

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

The Granite Town Greetings

VOL. 2.

St. George, N. B., Wednesday, Aug. 14, 1907.

No. 31

DO YOU WANT TO BUY?

Clearance Sale of Cotton Goods to Commence August 12th

Shirt Waists, Wrappers, House Dresses, etc., must be sold to make way for our Fall stock stock, which will commence to arrive in September

Don't loose sight of the fact that we will also sell Boots and Shoes at a discount.

J. SUTTON CLARK

St. George, N. B.

WORRIES

are conquered easily if
ATTACKED BEFORE

THEY ARE
"GROWN UP"
AND BECOME
"TROUBLES OR CALAMITIES."

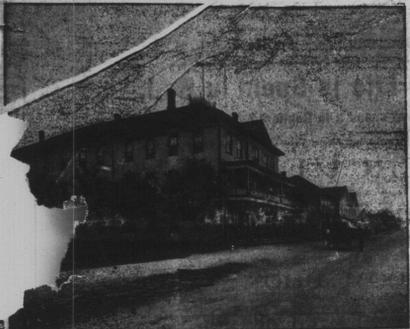
Now in order to overcome, please take advice from one that has your cause at heart, and buy your goods at

The Economy Store.

Avoiding worry so common to the thrifty housewife. You cannot come yourself, mail or telephone your orders. We have everything you need, and will deliver free of charge. Remember the place. REMEMBER THE PLACE. "ECONOMY STORE."

ANDREW MCGEE,

Back Bay, Charlotte Co., N. B.



Kennedy's Hotel, - St. Andrew's, N. B.

To Enjoy Good Health, DRINK
OLD HOMESTEAD
GINGER BEER.

VALENTINE'S
FLAVORING EXTRACTS,
MANUFACTURED BY
THE INTERNATIONAL DRUG CO., St. Stephen, N. B.

BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.

ST. GEORGE, N. B.
Deposit your Savings where you can get them at a moment's notice.
Bank of Nova Scotia announces that from this date interest will be added to savings deposits four times a year instead of twice as in past.
Start an account today by depositing \$1.00 dollar.
DON'T FORGET that your house may be insured but what money you keep in it is not.

VISIT
CHERRY'S
Paint and
Hardware Store,
New Wharf, Eastport, Me.
VALL PAPERS.

ON LAKE UTOPIA

NEW BRUNSWICK

(Continued)

Blatant with his success, he thought he would try the vigilance of his own tribe at their encampment near Lake Utopia, and assuming the disguise of the bear, he so successfully deceived his own young braves that they killed him with their arrows. In doing, he chanted his own death song of triumph, because he had outwitted his enemies, but could not catch his own tribe unguarded. There was great sorrow at his death, and a large monument of stones was erected to his memory at or near the spot where the carved head was found. One of the early French missionaries, who was at the time among the Millicites, had some skill in sculpture, and carved this head as part of the rude memorial. The presence of several long stones, of uniform proportions, given some color to this story. I give it however, as it was told to me: for what it is worth.

The spot where the carved stone was found affords a fine view of Lake Utopia, and faces the east. Doubtless, away back "long time," it was a favorite outlook for the red men, and standing there under the shadow of the larger peak, known as Grey's Mountain, strange thoughts are developed. One can well fancy the untutored son of the forest gliding around the "handmade" in his graceful canoe as more in keeping with the surroundings of this lovely lake than any craft designed by the skill of navigation. Looking at Sebatis, who has all the bearing of an Indian chief, as he paddled the Count up the waters of his native land, I wondered if he felt very keenly the decline of his people, and the inevitable extinction of his race by contact with the whites.

To vary our sport, some of the party visited Mill Lake, and returned laden with game and fish. The game was several partridges and a duck, and the fish were about four dozen of brook trout, which were cooked for dinner. Having heard of Red Rock Lake, Spark's Lake, Lake Anthony and Clear Lake, all except the latter which has apparently no outlet, connected by streams with Mill Lake and Utopia, we decided to visit them, and having procured a team had the "kyack" hauled to Red Rock Lake, a few miles distant by road. Thence we passed up the inlet to Spark's Lake, and on to Lake Anthony outlet. Charmed as we were with the lower sheets of water, here we found ourselves in a perfect paradise for fishermen.

It requires some geographical knowledge to find the right spot for fishing, but fortune favored our party. The rods were yielded by "Ben" and "Fred," and although both had considerable experience in that line, they frankly admitted the sport surpassed anything they ever met. Two fish at a time was the regular line, and they were beauties, from a pound to three pounds in weight. It was useless to slaughter needlessly, and as we had quite a distance to go, in order to reach camp before night, we were obliged to leave the delightful spot.

That evening on our approach to the encampment, looking down from the adjacent hill, as the sun was setting, the white tents with green background, the lake calm and untroubled, the orb of day in its last moments gliding hill and tree top with a golden glory, we were so impressed with the splendor of the view, that we named the place "Camp Gorgeous," and dated a telegram to our editorial friend accordingly. Next day our message appeared in print, with some characteristic comments.

Charlie, our right bower, had, in anticipation of our coming, boiled the tea kettle, and supper was spread. During the meal our party gave glowing descriptions of the trip up the lakes, which, with our well-filled baskets, made those who remained in camp wish they had "bin there."

of course, was "murder" and nothing else to the scientific angler.

One barbarian, (reported to be from St. John) excited the wrath of the whole party. He frequently caught some chub and suckers with his bait of worms, and with a cruelty worthy of a savage he put their eyes and let them go. Sometimes in crossing the lake we would come upon the sightless fish, swimming blindly around at the surface of the water, and curses both loud and deep were hurled at the inhuman monster. It was said he was out of health and came to Utopia to recruit. Some persons, ordinarily kind-hearted, expressed the opinion that it would matter little if he never recovered it.

We had several lady visitors from St. George, and we entertained them at "high tea" in our spacious dining saloon.

Generally we sought our couches at an early hour and slept soundly; but occasionally, in one of the tents, the light was kept burning and a mild game of poker or "forty-five" indulged in. Stories were told, songs were sung and jokes that provoked the "loud laugh that showed the vacant mind" went around. It was pleasant when the moon arose, to take the canoe and paddle out into the lake, so calm and still, and as the cry of the loon was heard mingling with the song and laughter of the camp, quite to enjoy a cigar while communing with Nature. One would be strangely constituted who could be insensible to the charms of such a life. To get away from the cares of business, the noise and bustle of the town or city, free from restraint, with good social companions, and enough of exercise to give an appetite for food and provoke sound sleep, will benefit any poor mortal, be his lot to toil and labor, or to live in affluence and ease.

Tourists already haunt the hills and rivers of Maine, and speak in rapture of the interior lakes and forests, which can only be reached by long and tiresome journeys. Here, right almost on the seashore, with railway communication to the very borders, we have a chain of lakes, with river and mountain scenery, such as cannot be surpassed and is rarely equaled elsewhere in game and fishing the finest trout fishing on the continent.

This season promises to be a good one at Utopia and adjoining lakes. Already Humphrey, the wary angler, has had his small "ack," taken nearly two hundred fine fish in a couple of days; the writer saw them at the railway station. Dr. Dick and W. Shaw, two veterans in the service, have even surpassed Humphrey in size and quantity. Quarters and boats can be taken with the outfit by the Grand Southern Railway to the foot of Lake Utopia, where the train usually stops to accommodate those wishing to get off at that point.

Count DeBury has a very comfortable double camp erected at the head of the lake in a lovely grove, on an eminence giving a fine view. We regret to learn that the Count is precluded from enjoying this autumn fishing, owing to ill health, and has been ordered to Europe by his physicians. The last time the writer saw the Count was in the shore camp dispensing hospitality, ably supported by the jolly police magistrate of Portland, a well known Portland councillor and that bon vivant, the manager of the telephone company. It was similar to the occasion when--

"Willie brewed a peck o' malt,
And Rab and Allan cam' to see.
Three blither lads ye wadna find
Than the Count's associates. Long life to them!
To return. Our party, before separating, made a solemn compact to revisit the lakes coming season, and already the note of preparation is heard. Perchance ere the readers peruse these lines the writer and his quondam friends will be "off to the wars again" and be revelling in the
Happy valley, unbragued hills,
Sweet glades and forests fair,

by the waters of Utopia and its peerless sister lakes. Until then--Rod and Reel.

THE END

The Family Doctor

A REMEDY FOR DYSPEPSIA.--Take the white of an egg beaten to a stiff froth, stir into a wine glassful of cold water. It should be taken after each meal.

FOR BURNS.--An excellent remedy is Caron oil, made of equal parts of linseed oil and glycerine mixed together. An excellent plan is to put it in a bottle and shake well before using.

FOR SORE THROATS.--A simple way to relieve sore throat is to take a lump of resin about as large as a walnut, put it into an old teapot, pour on boiling water, and then put the lid on, and place the spout to your mouth, the steam will prove very beneficial in allaying inflammation.

FOR RHEUMATISM.--When the feet are tender and painful after long walking or standing, great relief can be obtained by bathing them in salt and water--a handful of salt to a gallon of water. Have the water as hot as can be comfortably borne, immerse the feet and throw the water up over the knees with the hands. When the water grows cool rub the feet and limbs with a dry towel.

A GOOD MOUTH WASH.--A mouth wash to keep the gums healthy and firm is made as follows: Take two teaspoonfuls of spirits of camphor, and two pinches of hot water in which have been dissolved two penny packets of patent borax. Put a wineglass of this mixture into a tumbler, fill it with water, and use it when cleaning the teeth.

A SIMPLE REMEDY FOR NEURALGIA.--Women who suffer from neuralgia will be interested in the simple remedy suggested and might try it. If the neuralgia is on the left side, dip the right hand in water as hot as can be borne, and if it is on the right side, dip the left hand. As the fibers of the fifth and median nerves cross, the theory is that any impulse applied to the right hand will affect the left side of the face, and vice versa.

A SIMPLE TONIC.--A simple tonic that refreshes and strengthens the stomach for its coming work and abuse is a glass of cold water taken upon rising in the morning. Those who take an early cup of coffee on waking should exchange it for water.

WILSON'S BEACH

Mr. and Mrs. G. Bonner, of Brooklyn, N. Y., with their two sons, are visiting at Mrs. J. W. Mathews.

Julia Newman and Ruby Brown went to St. Stephen last week for two weeks. Mrs. Fifield of Boston, is passing the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Small.

Mrs. Clarence Sucker is visiting at Letete.

Mr. Nathan Searles, who has been quite ill of late, is somewhat better at present.

Mrs. David Green has gone to St. George to consult Dr. Alexander.

We are receiving quite a treat in the way of weather just now. Occasionally fog, thunder and rain. We could appreciate a little sunshine for a time, but the fog is loath to leave us.

Pollock still continue very scarce, but very good fishing of hake is reported in the channel.

Mr. and Mrs. Thaddeus Cook are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Capt. Frank Lank took a small pleasure party to Eastport last Saturday in his boat "K. J. Harris."

Dr. Deacon and family are pleasuring at "The Beach" for a time.

Henry I. Taylor,

M. B. C. M.

Physician and Surgeon.

Office and Residence, PARKS BUILDING,

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

C. C. Alexander,

M. D., C. M., MCGILL.

Physician and Surgeon.

Residence, Russell House,

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

Dr. E. M. Wilson,

DENTIST,

St. George, N. B.

J. D. P. Lewin,

LAW OFFICE,

Canada Permanent Building,

St. John, N. B.

Long Distance Telephone.

House 161.

Office 127.

N. MARKS MILLS, L.L.D.

BARRISTERS AT LAW.

St. Stephen, N. B.

Victoria Hotel,

1000 STREET,

St. John, N. B.

AMERICAN PLAN.

Victoria Hotel Co., Ltd., Proprietors.

R. A. McDonald, Mgr.

A. D. HERRON,

Insurance Agt.

Representing

THE LEADING

NON-TARIFF

Fire Insurance

CO'S

doing business in Canada.

Safe Risks.

LOW RATES.

Eastern S'mship Co

INTERNATIONAL DIVISION.

Coast-Wise Service.

Steamers leave St. John at 8.00 a. m.

Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays

for Lunenburg, Eastport, Pictou and Boston.

DIRECT SERVICE.

Commencing Tuesday, July 2nd, the

new Empress Turbine Steamship YALE

leaves St. John Tuesdays and Saturdays

for at 7.00 p. m. for Boston.

RETURNING: Coast-Wise Service.

Steamers leave Union Wharf, Boston,

at 9.00 a. m. Mondays, Wednesdays and

Fridays, Portland same days at 5.30 p.

m., for Eastport, Lunenburg and St. John.

DIRECT SERVICE.

Commencing July 1st, the new Em-

press Turbine Steamship YALE leaves

Union Wharf, Boston, at 12.00 m., Mon-

days and Thursdays for St. John.

All freight, except live stock, insured

against fire and marine risk.

W. G. DEB. Agent,

St. John, N. B.

Carriage and Paint Shop.

I will build you a new wagon or repair your old one. A well equipped Carriage and Paint Shop. All work will be promptly done. Prices Right. Contracts taken for BUILDINGS OF ANY DESCRIPTION. C. F. FARRIS, Pennfield.