

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## The Granite Town Greetings

VOL. 6

St. George, N. B., Wednesday, August 24, 1910.

No.

### JUST A WORD

LADIES'

White Lingerie  
Dresses

In Mull, Pique and Linen

Such an elegant opportunity as we are offering in

Shirtwaists  
-- and --  
Underwear

Look at Our

Black Sateen

-- and --

White Petticoats  
Compare Prices and Quality  
You will appreciate more than the Savings buying from us.

A New Line of Colored and

Black

Dress Skirts

Just Received

Boots

-- and --

Shoes

Walking Shoes for 50c.

J. SUTTON CLARK,

St. George, N. B.

### AT D. BASSEN'S

What We Can Do For You At This Season Of The Year In Our

### Men's Department

Men's Trousers, reg. price \$1.40, now \$1.10  
Men's Trousers, " 1.65, " 1.34  
Men's Hair-lined Trousers, reg. price \$2.65, now \$1.99  
Men's Hecyon-Tweed " 2.75, " 2.19  
Men's Dress Trousers, reg. \$3.50 and \$4.00, now \$2.98 and \$3.19.

A few odd Working Trousers at deep cut prices.  
Men's Overall Trousers, just what you want for the hay-in-season, 50 cts.

We have taken account of how we stand in Boys and Youths Knee Pants, and we find that the order we placed in that line for fall will take up too much space, therefore we would like to clear out what we have on hand at from 29 cts. up.

### By Helping Us, You Will Help Yourself

You will lose nothing by coming and convincing yourself, and we can gain a lot. We are also sure to increase your confidence in us for the future.

D. Bassen, Carleton St., St. George.

IF YOUR BUSINESS IS NOT WORTH ADVERTISING, WHY NOT ADVERTISE IT FOR SALE?

### Keep In Touch - - With Me - - -

And I will save you money on the following articles:  
All Kinds of Up-To-Date Wagons, Spring Knee Blankets, Harness, Truck Wagons, Frost & Wood Farm Machinery, Gasoline Engines, Cream Separators, Sewing Machines, Pianos and Organs.

I HANDLE THE VERY BEST LINES!!!

I buy and sell Horses and Milch Cows. Several on hand at present.

I. E. GILLMOR, - - - Bonny River.

### Pulp Mill Shut Down

Gate Breaks and Caused Great Loss.

On Sunday morning the gate at the head of the huge pipe which carries the water to the pulp mill was sucked into the pipe and the water rushed down into the pulp mill and for a time it looked as if the plant might be carried away. On Saturday afternoon the water had been shut out and the lower end of the pipe removed to make repairs on the wheels. The pipe is a very large one and is capable of carrying a large volume of water, and the structure proved itself very firm to withstand the great power of the water. An overflow of water in the pond made the rush of the water more tremendous and it was impossible to keep back the water. Messrs. Murphy, Fuller and Plude were on the scene soon after the gate broke and soon had the work of breaking down the main dam begun. After many charges of dynamite an opening was made and the water in the pond was gradually lowered. The dam was very solidly constructed and the task of breaking it down was by no means an easy one.

The accident will be keenly felt by the town as the pulp mill supplies power to the five granite mills. It will mean that the mills will be shut down from two to six weeks pending the repairs in the pulp mill. The loss will run into the thousands. Fortunately it was that no men were working in the mill or were making any repairs which had been planned at the time of the accident for the death of a few would surely have been the outcome. A crew of men are rushing matters and the mills will be shut down for as short a time as possible.

It is a regrettable fact that the accident should happen at the present time for the granite mills are in the midst of their busy season and also a large number of men are thrown out of employment.

### MAYOR GAYNOR OUT OF DANGER.

New York, Aug. 19.—Propped up with pillows, Mayor Gaynor sat up in bed for more than an hour today reading and talking to his seven-year-old daughter, Rath. From his child's lips he heard the latest news from his country home at St. James L. L., whose familiar gossip he has been denied since being shot by James Gallagher on Aug. 9. The little girl sat beside him on the bed and prattled away while the mayor was not reading.

After a most satisfactory day, marked by the last blood test that will be taken, Robert Adamson, the mayor's secretary, said tonight that the surgeons had assured him that the mayor was practically out of danger.

"All this time," said Mr. Adamson, "there is scarcely the remotest danger to be considered. With the care that the mayor is getting he will surely be able to leave the hospital in a little more than a week."

Rufus Gaynor said this afternoon that it had not been decided whether his father, when he leaves St. Mary's hospital, will go to the Adirondacks for his long delayed vacation or return to St. James.

### It May Be

That the high cost of living is due to that general wave of uplift that has been sweeping over the land for several years past.

That when the aeroplane is finally perfected the man higher up may be induced to come down and see what he looks like.

That the American headdress is an invention of a far-seeing nature to fill in those financial spots where the Lord is unable to provide.

That there is a girl somewhere, who after you have kissed her on one cheek will turn the other to you, but she is not easy to find.

That there is a lesson in scientific optimism in the case of the average small boy who regards the mumps not as an affliction but as an achievement.

That the wise man meets trouble with a smiling face, but even at that it is hardly necessary to invite him to meet your wife and children.

That speech is silver but it is just as well after all when you are making a speech to a hostile crowd to have a few coppers in the hall to maintain order.

That Caesar's last words were "Et tu, Brute," but it is a pretty safe bet that he interpolated an "Ouch" or two in his Latin equivalent before giving up the ghost.

The Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard to get her poor dog a bone, but the chances are that under the stress of circumstances she sold the animal to the butcher to be used as a spring lamb until the hard times were over.

That, as the philosopher has said, "Life is just one blame thing after another," but the trouble is there are so many blame things after the same thing.

### Obituary

Sergt. Thos. Coughlan.

One of the old and well known residents of Charlotte Co. passed away on Friday in the person of Thomas Coughlan. He was a British soldier in the old Indian Mutiny days and was a well known personage throughout the country. In the old country he was a drill master for many years, and has resided in this country for nearly fifty years. The deceased has been only ill for about three months, and his death at the advanced age of 87 was due to the infirmities of old age.

Mrs. Mary Kane and Patrick Grace are step-children and Margaret Duffy is a grand-daughter.

The funeral took place in the afternoon, and interment was made in the old Catholic cemetery.

### SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVED  
Aug. 18th, Dolphin, Toft; Eastport.  
Aug. 23rd, Dolphin, Toft; Eastport.  
Aug. 23rd, Francis Goodnow, Lane; Bridgeport, Conn.

CLEARED  
Aug. 18th, Dolphin, Toft; Eastport.  
Aug. 18th, John R. Fell, Banker, Norwalk, Conn.  
Aug. 23rd, Dolphin, Toft; Eastport.

Not me," replied the fond parent. "I'm making a strenuous effort to bring them up in a way I should have gone."

### The Cliffs of Grand Manan

Just off Passamaquoddy Bay, on the northern coast of Maine, washed by the sweeping tides pouring forth at the entrance of the Bay of Fundy, a huge, grim wall of rock sixteen miles in length rises three hundred feet straight up from the ocean. From the Maine coast it looks in the gloaming like a dark, threatening, massive, storm-cloud. Made up of bold cliffs, frowning headlands and overhanging bluffs, it is inaccessible to both the foot of man and the fur of Old Ocean. This magnificent but inhospitable wall forms the western side of the Island of Grand Manan—the Great Island of the Indians.

Grim and forbidding as the island seems, turning its back upon the coast of Maine, it stretches open arms to the Nova Scotians, making a gradual descent to sea level on the Bay of Fundy shore. Even this low-lying beach, however, is firmly lashed to the rocky cliffs by long rock ledges crossing the island at intervals and reaching out into the sea in the form of headlands, with a series of harbors between. This sloping eastern shore is further protected and made attractive by many little islands which have broken away from the rocky ridges, and shield the harbors from the force of the strong, swift tides.

There are good roads on Grand Manan. Its fresh, invigorating climate and picture-que and widely varied scenery have made the island a favorite vacation spot for artist and summer visitor. Its inhabitants are mostly engaged in fishing. There is an abundance of timber, however, and good facilities for ship-building. Over on the rough western side there still live a few descendants of the original owners of the island—the Passamaquoddy Indians, who make a precarious living by catching and selling porpoises along the north shore at Indian Beach.

Grand Manan belongs to New Brunswick, and is one of the most delightful spots to be found for one who loves nature and the fresh, clear ocean air. Crossing over to the island, what has seemed to be a regular, forbidding wall is found to be, in reality broken up into a series of bold headlands, over the upper half of which a forest of verdure clammers down to meet the naked rock of the deep gorges between. The Northern Head, a dark, beetling cliff, hewed and hacked about its base by the repeated attacks of the ocean, and frowning darkly overhead, seems to brush disdainfully aside the peculiar torrent like tides of the Bay of Fundy, which come pouring out as if the flood-gates of Old Ocean had been opened wide. Be-

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### PERSONALS

Mrs. Agnew and son of Red Beach, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Murphy.

Mrs. John Spear, is spending a few days at Wilson's Beach.

Mrs. Knix and daughter returned to Waltham, last week, after spending some time with Mrs. G. Craig.

Among those who have entered the standard voting contest for the Bermuda trip are, Misses Nellie Gray, Edna Johnson and Grace Meating of St. George.

Mr. and Mrs. Judson Storey, are rejoicing over the arrival of a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McMaster have returned to their home in Vermont.

Mrs. Ben Austin of Musquash was a guest of Mrs. Fred McVicar, last week.

Thos. McIntyre went to St. Stephen on Monday's train.

Henry Meating left on Wednesday last for Sussex where he is spending a few days.

Charlie Norgan has gone to Montreal where he will take a barbering course.

Walter McKenzie has had his motor boat removed from the salt to the fresh water. On Saturday he entertained a party at Lake Utopia.

J. Calder, of Welchpool, was in town on Monday.

Miss Hattie Traflet, of Lynnfield, is the guest of Miss Laura Spofford.

Mr. Jack Drungold, of Quincy, Mass., is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. George Weldon, of St. John, was a recent guest of her sister, Mrs. John Williamson.

Mr. and Mrs. Phalen of Montreal, are guests of Senator and Mrs. Gillmor.

Miss Edith McKinney of St. Stephen, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn Dewar.

George Savage who has been spending a few weeks visiting Dan and Horace Gillmor left on Friday for his home in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Denton of Vancouver, B. C., are spending their vacation in the East and were recent guests of Mrs. Skene's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Skene of Fenfield.

Kenneth Storey of Red Beach is visiting his brother Judson Storey.

R. N. Jarvis, returned yesterday from a two weeks vacation with friends, in Parrsboro, N. S.

Mrs. Cram of Woodstock, is the guest of Mrs. J. McLeod.

Miss Sullivan of St. Stephen, has been a recent guest at the home of Mrs. James Lynott.

Mrs. H. Willman and daughter Doris of Montreal are visiting Dr. and Mrs. E. M. Wilson.

Miss Jessie Wilson has returned home after a pleasant visit in St. John.

Frank Franley of Point Lepreau while he was a visitor in town on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Brien and family drove to Letang on Sunday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chaffee.