

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

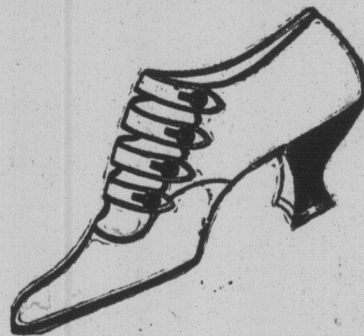
The Granite Town Greetings

VOL. 4

St. George, N. B., Wednesday May 19th, 1909.

No. 46

THE
NEWEST
SHAPES



DRESS OR
STREET

SEE THEM---We have whatever is best in Mens, Womens, and Childrens' Shoes

J. SUTTON CLARK,

St. George, N. B.

TEMPERANCE DRINKS

ALL KINDS OF SODAS with all the LATEST FLAVORS
ICE CREAM EVERY SATURDAY
Until Warmer Weather

GOOD GINGER BEER
CHERRY CIDER by Quart, Pint or Glass

The following bottled goods are the Best, Pure and Sparkling
IRON BREW LEMON SOUR
CHAMPAGNE CIDER BIRCH BEER
CREAM SODA GINGER ALE
POMELO MANOLA

If you cannot get what you want here in Cooling Temperance
Drinks, you can't be suited.
Special attention given to ladies who patronize the only Soda
Fountain in Town.

A. G. BROWN = = ST. GEORGE
Next Door Above Drug Store

Essex Marine Motors

If you are looking for a thoroughly reliable motor for
your boat, one that has proven itself to be of the highest
type, you really cannot do better than buy an ESSEX.

Investigate thoroughly before you buy

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS AN ESSEX
We repair gasoline engines and motors of
all kinds

Send for catalogue and full particulars

WEBSTER & McINTYRE
St. George, N. B.

Mount Vernon Lodge
ST. GEORGE, N. B.

Will be open for Permanent and Transient Guests
from the 15th of June to the 30th September

Situated on the Magaguadavic River--a sail of four miles
from St. Andrews Bay with good mooring for Yachts

The Lodge is the Centre of one of the most picturesque Golf Links in
New Brunswick

For those who may prefer camping, furnished tents will be provided at short notice
As only a limited number can be accommodated, application for rooms should be
sent in early

For Terms, etc., address MRS. N. RICHARDSON,
1 Hawthorne Avenue, St. John, N. B.

Premier on Naval Defence

"I am not speaking without carefully
weighing my words when I say, as I say
to you now, that at this very moment we
may be on the eve of new developments
in forms of naval construction which may
ultimately affect many of the governing con-
ditions of naval policy. I do not think
I came to any decision with a strong
deeper sense of responsibility, a
deeper sense of its justice, than the
one with which every one of my
concerns. I do not think we
justified, for the purpose of
a common object which all
our country honestly profess
we--namely, the maintain-
ment of this as in every
ship, if, at this moment

and under existing conditions, we are to
take the course which is being pressed
upon us, and to order those eight ships
now and at once. Cheers. Before I
leave the matter there is one less con-
troversial and more pleasant aspect of it
which we shall all be glad to acknowledge.
I mean the magnificent offers made--
with their value enhanced by the
fine and generous spirit in which
those offers have been made--on
the part of our self-governing Colonies,
Cheers. Nothing could have been,
I think more gracious and more tactful,
or indicate a more generous patriotic
conception of the common obligations of
Empire than the attitude of these Col-
onies in regard to this matter." Cheers.
--Premier Asquith.

If you Want to be Liked

O ye who taste that love is sweet,
Set way-marks for all doubtful feet
That stumble on in search of it.
Lead life of love; that others who
Behold your life, may kill me too
With love, and cast their lot with you.
--Christine Rossetti.

I suppose if someone started a discus-
sion as to what special trait of character
it is necessary to cultivate in order to be
liked, there would be as many different
opinions as there were people. Person-
ally, I should plump for cheerfulness--
the kind of cheerfulness that will stand
the wear and tear of everyday life, and
shines out brightest in dark times.

For it always seems to me that the
dumps is as infectious as the mumps.
To live always with people who shed a
depressing atmosphere round them is
rather like living in a perpetual fog.
After a time it seems to get right into
your bones. That is what depression does.
After living for a time with people who
are always depressed you are pretty sure
to catch the infection, and become as
gloomy as your gloomy companions.
Now, it is impossible to find any
real pleasure in going to see people who
take the spirit out of one like this. You
may go and see them because it is a duty
or because you are sorry for them; but
you will not do so because it gives you
pleasure.

And so, if we want to be liked, I
think one of the first things to do is to
make up our minds that, no matter what
may happen, we will do our very best to
keep cheerful, especially after being
with people who insist on seeing the
dark side of life.

It is a relief to turn to someone who
is cheery natured, who looks on the
bright side of everything, and who always
has some little encouraging word to say.
If the one is like a fog, the other is like
a sunny conservatory, under whose influ-
ence all one's little hopes and aspira-
tions seem possible, so that one feels in-
spired to grapple again with all the dif-
ficulties of life.

I know a girl who asked her hus-
band, as wives are apt to do, what at-
tracted him to her first of all.
And this he said: "I liked you be-
cause you were so bright, and had such
a cheery way of talking."

Here is a little poem that I came
across the other day, and liked so much
that I have cut it out and pasted it in a
book, so that, in case I feel dull and out
of gear, I may read it again:

"The wind was east, and the chimney
smoked
And the old brown house seemed dull
and weary,
For nobody smiled, and nobody joked,
The young folks grumbled, the old folks
croaked;
They had come home chilled and
dreary.

Then opened the door, and a girl came
in;
Oh, she was homely--very!
Her nose was pug, and her cheek was
thin.

There wasn't a dimple from brow to
chin,
But her smile was bright and cheery.

She spoke not a word of cold and damp,
Nor yet of the gloom about her;
But she mended the fire and lighted the
lamp,
And she put on the place a different
stamp

From that it had without her.
They forgot that the house was a dull
old place,

And smoky from base to rafter;
And gloom departed from every face,
As they felt the charm of her mirthful
grace.

And the cheer of her happy laughter,
Oh, give me the girl who will smile and
sing

And make all glad together!
To be plain or fair is a lesser thing,
But a kind, unselfish heart can bring
Good cheer in the darkest weather.

Veterans of the House of Commons

Of the score or so of men who sat in
the first Parliament of the Dominion of
Canada and who have not yet passed
over to the great majority, eight sat
down to dinner the other day in the res-
taurant of the House of Commons as
guests of the Canadian Club of Ottawa.

Among the other guests were the Prime
Minister, the leader of the Opposition,
and several other members from both
Houses. Five of the eight veterans are
members of the present, the eleventh,
Parliament of Canada, so that they dined
with political associates of forty years
ago and those of today. Among the sur-
viving veterans are several of the most
prominent members of that first Parlia-
ment, which, as Earl Grey aptly said,
rocked the cradle in which reposed the
Confederation baby. Several of them
sat down that day to dinner, others were
absent, in all probability destined never
to meet again. Two who were missed
were Sir Charles Tupper and the Hon.
Edward Blake. For many years they
were conspicuous figures in the political
arena, but their battles are over and their
armor laid aside.

In the list of names of surviving mem-
bers of that first Parliament published in
one of the newspapers, strange to say,
the name of Sir Charles was omitted, a
remarkable omission to make, when
every history of Confederation mentions
the fact that Sir Charles (Dr. Tupper
then) was the only supporter of the new
order of things elected in Nova Scotia.
Cumberland stood firm against the anti-
Confederation tide, electing Dr. Tupper
by the rather narrow majority of 87.

Perhaps the error occurred by not re-
membering that although he was not
taken into the Cabinet at its formation,
he was in the House from the first. A
portfolio was offered Dr. Tupper when
Sir John McDonald was choosing his
ministers, but with great unselfishness
it was refused in order that it might be
given to a representative of another element
of the population.

THE ELECTIONS OF 1867
The elections that returned the mem-
bers of that first Federal Parliament were
held during the late summer and early
autumn of 1867. Those elections brought
many surprises. One was the defeat in
North Ontario of the Hon. George Brown
one of the Fathers of the then infant
Confederation, the leader of the Clear
Grits, and a man who during the pre-
ceding twenty years had had as much to
do with the making and unmaking of
ministries as any man living. It was
Brown's last election campaign, and like
his first, it ended in defeat. The first
was fought in Haldimand, and the mem-
orable feature of it is the fact that the
Grit leader was defeated by the penitent
and pardoned rebel leader, William
Lyon Mackenzie. "The contest was an
exciting one," writes Mr. Charles Lind-
say in his Life of William Lyon Mac-
kenzie, "and created widespread inter-
est on account of the political prominence
of the candidates, both of whom belong-
ed to the Reform party, which, at that
time, was composed of groups or sections
not fully in accord on some of the ques-
tions of the day. The result of this
election caused a certain amount of es-
trangement between Brown and Mac-
kenzie, which was never wholly removed
on account of Mackenzie's independence
in the Assembly and otherwise."

THE DEATH OF GEORGE BROWN
It will be twenty-nine years on Mon-
day next since George Brown's life came
to a close. His end was tragic, for he
was the victim of an assassin's revolver.
Bennett, the man who killed George
Brown, had been employed in the engine
room of the Globe printing house, but
had been discharged for intemperance.
On the afternoon of March 25, 1880,
Bennett entered the private office of Mr.
Brown, presented a paper for the latter
to sign, stating that Bennett had been in
the employ of the Globe for five years.
Bennett was told to go to the head of the

department in which he had been em-
ployed, but Bennett replied that the
head of the department had refused to
give the certificate. He was then told
to apply to the treasurer of the company,
but he kept insisting that Mr. Brown
should sign the paper, and finally he be-
gan to fumble in his pistol-pocket,
whereupon it occurred to Mr. Brown, to
use his own words, "that the little
wretch might be meaning to shoot me."
Bennett got out his pistol but Mr. Brown
seized the man's wrist and turned his
hand downward. One shot was fired in
the struggle, the bullet passing through
the outer side of Mr. Brown's left thigh.
The report of the pistol and Mr.
Brown's cries for help instantly brought
assistance from the editorial rooms.
Among the first to arrive were Mr. Avern
Fardoe, now Librarian of the Ontario
Legislature; Mr. Archibald Blair, head
of the Census Bureau at Ottawa; and
Mr. John A. Ewan, now leader writer on
the Globe.

WOUND WAS NOT CONSIDERED SERIOUS
The wound was not considered to be
mortal, and for a number of days, but
against the advice of his physicians, Mr.
Brown transacted business in his room;
but as April wore away the case began to
look serious. Periods of delirium oc-
curred, and then the wounded man
became unconscious. Early on Sunday,
May 10th, George Brown passed away.
Almost a third of a century has flown
since then, and most of the men who
worked with George Brown in public life
or who fought against him are no more;
but his name is not forgotten, nor will
his career ever cease to be a matter of
interesting study to those who would un-
derstand the long struggle in Canada for
responsible government and the arduous
and delicate task of those who laid the
foundations of our Dominion.

A YEAR OF MILE-STONES

The year of George Brown's death--
1880--was marked by several events that
stand like mile-stones along the course
of Canadian history. One of these was
the extension of Canadian territory to the
Arctic Ocean. Twelve years before
Canada had acquired the territorial rights
of the Hudson Bay to Rupert's Land,
but this land did not include all the
Great North Land. There was still a
sub-Arctic region that belonged by
right of discovery and conquest to the
British Crown, had not been passed to
the control of the Dominion of Canada.
At Confederation the intention was to
place all British North America under
one federal government, and in order to
carry out that plan it was necessary to
extend Canada northward. This was
done by Imperial orders-in-council an-
nexing to Canada all the outlying parts
of British North America, including the
Arctic Archipelago. There was of course,
one conspicuous and regrettable excep-
tion. It was that of Newfoundland, a
self-governing colony which having re-
fused to come in at Confederation, had to
be left outside the Dominion.

It has been stated that the suggestion
was made to Sir John Macdonald that
Newfoundland, whether willing or not,
should be included in the British North
America Act, but against such a sugges-
tion he took a determined stand, believ-
ing very wisely that it was task enough
to reconcile to the union one dissatisfied
Province, which was Nova Scotia, and
which had been brought in against the
wishes of her people, as the first federal
election showed when only one constitu-
ency, Cumberland, returned a member
favorable to Confederation.

THE NEGOTIATIONS OF 1894

In 1894 there were negotiations with
Newfoundland in reference to union with
Canada, but unfortunately they fell
through. Speaking at the veterans' ban-
quet the other day in Ottawa, Sir Mac-
kenzie Bowell denied the statement that
failure to make a satisfactory financial
arrangement with Newfoundland related
only to a few hundred thousand dollars.
It was more than that, said Sir Mac-
kenzie, the difference amounting to several
millions. Perhaps it would have been

better both for Canada and Newfoundland
had the terms of the latter been accepted,
and the Dominion rounded out by the
annexation of the great island colony.

In that same year, 1880, was signed
the contract for the construction of the
Canadian Pacific Railway. That was
twenty-nine years, the railway has been
in operation twenty-five and the coun-
try now has on hand the construction of
another transcontinental line. Things
have moved in Canada during the past
quarter of a century.

During that same year Sir A. T. Gait
went to London as Canada's first High
Commissioner, and Charles Fisher, an-
other "Father of Confederation," passed
away.

Makes A Saint Swear

To have his favorite corn stepped on,
Don't have corns,--care them with Put-
nam's Corn Extract. Takes 24 hours
--no pain--costs a quarter. Try "Put-
nam's."

Actions of Canadian Heroes

The Carnegie Hero Fund Commission,
which has just issued a report of its oper-
ations, mentions the following heroic
actions have taken place in Canada--
Michael A. Doyle, aged 31, ship laborer,
saved Charlotte L. de Kastner, aged
17, from drowning, Quebec, Que., April
28th, 1904. Doyle jumped into the St.
Lawrence river, which was running
with ice, and rescued the girl who was
intent on suicide.--Silver Medal.

Arthur J. Gottschalk, aged 24, store-
keeper, saved Phoebe Webster, aged 35
from drowning, Crystal Beach, Ont.,
July 6, 1904. Gottschalk's canoe was cap-
sized in his effort to rescue Mrs. Webster
who was intent on suicide, and he then
supported her in the water until both
were rescued.--Bronze medal.

Samuel M. de Sherbinn, aged 20, jew-
eller, saved Alfred O. Burnham, aged 25
carpenter, from drowning, Langham,
Sask., August 23, 1905. De Sherbinn
swam across thirty feet from shore, and
after a struggle, effected rescue in Sask-
atchewan river, where the water was ten
feet deep.--Bronze medal.

P. John Bibby, aged 29, mate, saved
John Jamieson, aged 40, laborer, from
drowning, Bracebridge, Ont., October 31
1905. Bibby jumped from a steamer into
Maskoka Lake and swam to Jamieson,
who had become benumbed and exhaus-
ted while clinging to a small boat, which
had capsized during a heavy storm. It
was impracticable to launch a lifeboat
from the steamer. Supporting him until
the steamer was brought nearer, Bibby
then caught hold of a life-preserver
thrown from it, and both were hauled on
board.--Silver medal.

William Gilmour, Jr., aged 34, printer
Montreal Star, attempted to save John
A. Moorhouse, aged 10, from drowning,
Sorel, Que., July 1, 1905. Gilmour
jumped from a steamer into the St. Law-
rence river, and swam after Moorhouse,
who had fallen from the boat and was
being carried off by the current. He
could not find the boy, and became al-
most exhausted attempting to swim back
to the steamer, which was half a mile
distant. He succeeded in reaching a raft
which had been thrown from the steamer
and was later picked up by a boat, which,
after much delay had been launched.--
Silver medal and \$1,000.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot
reach the diseased portion of the ear.
There is only one way to cure deafness,
and that is by constitutional remedies.
Deafness is caused by an inflamed con-
dition of the mucous lining of the Eustach-
ian Tube. When this tube is inflamed
you have a rumbling sound or imperfect
hearing, and when it is entirely closed,
deafness is the result, and unless the in-
flammation can be taken out and this
tube restored to its normal condition,
hearing will be destroyed forever; nine
cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh,
which is nothing but an inflamed condi-
tion of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for
any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh)
that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh
Care. Send for particulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.,
Sold by Druggists, Etc.
Take Hall's Family Pills for consti-
pation.