

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## The Granite Town Greetings

VOL. 4

St. George, N. B., Wednesday May 5th, 1909.

No. 44

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.

### 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.

### HIGH GRADE CONFECTIONERY

GANONG'S CHOCOLATES and ASSORTED CANDIES

Bread-Cake and Pastry

Made At

Mckiel's Bakery St. John, N. B.

Leave Your Order for Brown Bread which arrives every Saturday morning

Lunch Room

Temperance Drinks and Cigars

Best Line of Post Cards in Town

I will have a SODA FOUNTAIN installed in a few days with all the latest and newest flavors.

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

### 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.

### LETETE.

Bert Hanson of Pennfield, called on friends here on Sunday last.  
Horace McNichol and James Seelye of the Dreidge, New Dominion, have returned to St. Andrews, after a very pleasant visit with their many friends.  
Bert Cameron of Mascarene, called on friends here one evening last week.  
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Williamson have moved to Blacks Harbor, where they will spend the summer.  
Mrs. George Blois of Halifax, N. S., is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. McLean.  
Mrs. Clarence Matthews, was the guest of friends here last week.  
Mrs. John Neary, has returned to her home, after a long and pleasant visit with relatives in Halifax, N. S.

### When Montreal Ceased to be the Political Capital of the Country

It will be exactly sixty years to-morrow April 25th, since riots, stirred up by the Rebellion Losses Bill, resulted in the destruction by fire of the Parliament Buildings of United Canada and Montreal when the commercial metropolis lost for all time its status as the political capital of the country. During the little more than half a century that has flown since the memorable but equally discreditable occurrence, the narrow union has expanded into a broad federation, and the shores of the Pacific and Arctic Ocean, as well as those of the Atlantic, have become parts of the boundaries of the Dominion of Canada. Nor has our expansion been wholly material. Some thing of a national spirit has been developed, a better understanding has been reached between the different races composing our population, a broader outlook is enjoyed both as regards affairs at home and abroad, and a more correct appreciation prevails respecting the future of the Empire and the rights and duties of its widely-scattered members. Although the party spirit still dominates our public life and is still carried to an extreme not always conducive to the best interests of the country, still in comparison with the spirit that prevailed sixty years ago, it is mild and reasonable.

### WORRY WARFARE BETWEEN LEADERS

The country was surprised and no doubt pained at the worry warfare waged in the House of Commons the other day by two opposing leaders, but when compared with the conflicts that resounded through the chamber of the Assembly just prior to the riot of April 25th, 1849, that scene of wrangling was mild indeed. An evidence of this is found in the report of the debate on the second reading of the Rebellion Losses Bill, proposing to indemnify the sufferers in Lower Canada in much the same way that suffers in Upper Canada had been indemnified a couple of years before, a movement inaugurated by the Tory Government, of which Mr. Draper, afterwards Chief Justice of the Upper Province, was the head. The Lower Canada bill has been introduced by the Baldwin-Lafontaine Government, and it was supported pretty generally by the whole Reform Party. Opposition to it was led by Sir Allan MacNab, and he and Solicitor-General Blake during that debate almost came to blows, and had to be taken in charge by the Sergeant-at-Arms.

### MADE TAUNT OF DISLOYALTY

Sir Allan MacNab, in his speech on the second reading of the bill, had called many of the supporters of the bill, and particularly the French-Canadian members, "alien's and rebels." This roused Mr. Blake, and he hurled back the taunt of disloyalty in these spirited sentences:--

"I am not come here to learn lessons of loyalty from honorable gentlemen opposite. I have no sympathy with the would-be loyalty of honorable gentlemen opposite, which, while it at all times affects peculiar zeal for the prerogative of the Crown, is ever ready to sacrifice the liberty of the subject. This is not British loyalty; it is the spurious loyalty which at all periods of the world's history has lashed humanity into rebellion.

The expression "rebel" has been applied by the gallant knight opposite to some gentlemen on the other side that their public conduct has proved that they are the rebels to their constitution and country." For a man of MacNab's fighting temper, this was too much.

"If the honorable member means to apply the word 'rebel' to me," he shouted, "I must tell him that it is nothing else than a lie. In a moment the House was in an uproar; Blake and Mac-

Nab were only prevented from coming to blows by the intervention of the Sergeant-at-Arms, while a storm of shouts and hisses from the crowded galleries added to the confusion of the House. Blake and MacNab were taken into custody by the Sergeant-at-Arms, several of the wilder spirits of the galleries were arrested, and the debate ended for the day.

That was going very much further than Mr. Foster and Sir Wilfrid Laurier went the other day in the House of Commons.

### MOB BURNED THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT

The bill was passed, Lord Elgin gave it royal assent, and the mob burned the Houses of Parliament and stoned the Governor-General. In acting as he did Lord Elgin applied for the first time in his entry into Canada the principle of responsible Government. He may have disliked the Rebellion Losses Bill, and probably some features of it he heartily disapproved of, but it had been introduced by his Ministers and sanctioned by a majority of the representatives of the people in Parliament assembled. The Ministers were responsible for it, and as a constitutional Governor only one course was open to him--to assent to the bill and give operation to the will of Parliament. That the mob vented a portion of their rage upon him showed how imperfectly understood was the principle of responsible Government for which the people had clamored for so many years, and which had only recently been secured.

### GAVE PUBLIC LIFE BAD NAME

The work of the mob that night sixty years ago gave Canadian public life a bad name which it took a long time to live down; it lost to Montreal the seat of Government which for the next sixteen years fitted between Toronto and Quebec until it found a permanent abiding-place at Ottawa; and it inflicted a loss that to a large extent was irreparable, for in the fire was consumed the Assembly Library of twenty thousand volumes and many records of great historic value. About the only thing saved was the life-size painting of the Queen, which was rescued from the flames by Sir Allan MacNab, "with characteristic loyalty." Today that picture adorns one wall of the House of Commons.

### THE STATE OF THE OLD PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS IN MONTREAL IS TO-DAY A PUBLIC SQUARE, EXCEPT A SMALL PORTION ON WHICH HAS RECENTLY BEEN ERECTED A FIRE-STATION.

### VANCOUVER BECAME A CROWN COLONY

On the same day on which the Parliament Buildings of Upper and Lower Canada were destroyed, a new British colony was set up on the western shores of North America, and which to-day is that part of the Dominion looking out towards the Orient. On April 25th, 1849 the Island of Vancouver became a Crown Colony, ceasing to be administered by the Hudson Bay Company. The Island's first Governor was Richard Blanshard, succeeded a year later by the famous James Douglas. The year of the establishing of the colony is marked by another event of still greater importance in the development of the Pacific Coast. One day that spring there came on a visit to Fort Victoria, near where the capital of British Columbia now stands, an old Indian chief named Namaimo. He brought with him his gun, which needed mending, and while in the shop waiting for the repairs to be completed, he watched the men put on the fire fresh coal, which was then brought to the colony from England. Picking up a lump he examined it closely, and then said to the men: "There's plenty black stone like that in the country where I live."

The remark was not lost upon his hearers, who promised the Indian that if he would bring them some of the "black stone" they would mend his gun free of charge, and give him a bottle of rum besides. Namaimo promised to do

so, but upon returning home he was taken ill, and it was not until the following spring that he was able to carry out his agreement, when he returned to Victoria with his canoe-load of "black stone." It was found to be coal. The men were guided back to the place where it had been gathered and there was discovered one of the richest coal deposits on the Pacific Coast. A fort was built there, and so began the present city of Nanaimo. Seven years later news of the discovery of gold on the mainland went abroad, and the first rush to British Columbia commenced.

### The Call of Canada

(Harold Regbie, in London Chronicle)  
Believe me you cannot over-estimate the riches of Canada. Her forests, her mines, her fisheries, her fruit valleys, and her gigantic wheat fields teem with incalculable wealth. To realize the infinite promise of Canada, her dominions must be seen with the eyes. But, with my hand on my heart, I do venture and faithfully assure you that every honest and hard-working man in Great Britain, this vast territory, peopled with the population of London, offers friendship, comfort, civilization and prosperity. The days of roughing and passing to the saint-pot carrier--belong to the past. Here in this established country hard work alone stands between a man and fortune. He may miss this and that, he may find the winters (unless he go to British Columbia) a test of his mettle, and his wife, if he go to the prairie, may now and then long for closer neighbors, but he will not have to rough it, and fortune is his for the working.

The great-hearted pioneers look down from heaven, and behold the smoke of engines through the Rocky Mountains, the tide of electricity flowing from the loul waterfalls, the haze of many chimneys beside river and lake; they mark the sun-flamed spires and towers of prairie cities, they hear the ceaseless clamor of workshop and factory; they catch the song of children playing in the woods, they listen to the music of the ripening wheat fields, and they smile in to each other's eyes in the clear, sweet air of their paradise at the murmurs of the mournful immigrant. Lord, that man should speak of roughing it in a land still holy with the masculine dust of the great white pathfinders! Lord, that men should shiver and stare in the stams of London with his golden orchard of the West calling them with the melody of freedom! Lord, Lord, that we are all quarrelling over a dog-eared page in economies, while the dawn streams in unclouded splendor, stands open for our feet!

### A Race Warrior

(Mail and Empire).  
At the call of his country Cincinnatus came back from his farm, resumed the bare of office he had laid down and saved the State. At the louder call of his race, the heroic Jeffries quits the home of the horny handed tiller, to which he retired in the fulness and invincibility of his powers, and again places his huge figure in the gap as the champion of white mankind. For months he delayed his decision waiting to assure himself that the howls invoking him were the authentic voices of Danassian humanity. Even when satisfied on that point, he pondered long before he could see it to be his duty to leave his retreat. To the supplications of men and women of his own complexion were added the challenges and defiance of the Afro-American who had snatched the primacy in the ring from the laws, or rather from the bulky waist, of Tommy Burns. Also the glittering lure of enough gold to fill a beer keg to the chime was held out to him by patrons of manly sport. He remained silent. He continued to give the matter his laborious thought. The man of Mr. Jeffries cast of intellect, this unwanted cerebral activity must

have been no less trying than the ordeal of battle. At last the mauler of Fitzsimmons gave up his cogitations and his farm life. He would go on the stage. Neither by speech nor by muscular movement of his alarming visage did he intimate that his theatrical engagements were to be but a season's prelude to performances in the higher art of which he had been the unrivaled exponent. But the knowing ones understood it all, and they were sure his withdrawal from the soil meant that he was going to recognize "Jack Johnson as a brother man, and give him the beating of his life. Mr. Jeffries now vouchsafed to announce that he will condescend to put himself against Mr. Johnson should the latter succeed in wallowing Mr. Ketchel. This ending of the suspense has produced what in sporting circles is described as a delirium of joy. Mr. Johnson's color, "the shadowed 'livery of the burnished sun," had previously been regarded as a bar to fistie fellowship with Mr. Jeffries. But possession of the belt by the black man has had a liberalizing effect upon the ex-champion.

In fact, if Mr. Johnson were a white man, Mr. Jeffries would not seek to take the title from him, nor would he be importuned to do so by his fair-skinned fellow-citizens. He feels that as the pride and hope of the world's pale-faced population, it is his duty to lick Mr. Johnson.

### Eggs

A housewifely axiom is that a stale egg is a bad egg--that is, it should never be used, says a writer for Harper's Bazar. "I know that some housekeepers buy what are called 'cooking eggs,' which are, in plain English, those which are not fresh enough for table use, where their antiquated qualities would be detected. If not fit to eat by themselves they are too poor to be used with safety in cakes, puddings, etc. When one can detect the 'stale' taste or odor about an egg, one should avoid it.

"Physicians and dieticians now claim that eggs and milk are very nearly perfect foods. In many illnesses they have superseded cod liver oil, beef-liver and-wine, and other tonics with which the invalid used to dose his oft-times proesting stomach.

"Perhaps every one does not know that the raw egg can be prepared so that it will have no disagreeable taste. Some persons take it in sherry, others have prejudices against this, and few persons would care to give it thus prepared to a child. Here, then, is what a trained nurse calls 'raw-oyster egg.' If directions are followed it will taste like a popular bivalve at its coldest and best taste.

"Have a small wineglass thoroughly chilled. Into the bottom drop three drops of vinegar, on this put a pinch of salt and a dash of pepper, break the chilled egg carefully into the glass, add three more drops of vinegar, another pinch of salt and another dash of pepper, turn up the glass and take the contents in one swallow. The only taste will be a slight one of vinegar, and one may have the suspicion that one has just downed a large raw oyster.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any cure of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for particulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### 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 condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian 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 inflammation 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 condition of the mucous surfaces.