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The Granite Town Greetings

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GOOD ADVERTISING MEDIUM!

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ST. GEORGE, N. B., FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1911

NO. 2.

A SUMMER SALE AT BASSEN'S

You will find the Contributions to Our Summer Sale of Excellent Value!

Cool, Comfortable - and - Correct Footwear!

200 Pairs Mens, Ladies, Boys and Girls Sneakers at 32, 42, 48 & 58 cents a pair. Mens, Youths and Boys Canvas High Top and Oxford Shoes at 49, 59 and 79 cents a pair

Childrens Headwear in Straw, Persian Lawn and Silk at 19, 29, 39 & 49 cents each, Worth Three times the Price!

Boys and Girls Galateas Selling at 19 cents. Each.

Boys Wash Suits, Blouses and Buster Coats in Linen and Duck, Prices 39, 49, 59, 69 & 79 cents each.

Ladies Linen Suits and Long Coats at \$3.48 Each

Ten dozen Mens Straw Hats and Sailors at 38cts. each. Ladies Shirts and Excellent Value, 20 Dozen Selling For Half Price

In Millinery we have Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, about 100 at Prices So Low that everyone may have one. Nice Line Childrens Dresses and Coats selling Away Below Cost

D. Bassen, - St. George Branch, 14 Charlotte St., St. John.

Stomach Blood and Liver Troubles

Much sickness starts with weak stomach, and consequent poor, impoverished blood. Nervous and pale people look good, rich, red blood. Their stomachs need invigorating...

Get rid of your Stomach Weakness and Liver Laziness by taking a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery...

You can't afford to accept any medicine of spurious composition as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine of known composition...



Mystery of the Sand Dunes of Prince Edward County, Ontario.

By J. H. Holkins.

Picturesque, but relentless.

Picturesque: in a five-mile stretch of sand that from the distance shimmers as silken samite, and in reality a delicate fawn color, undulating sand dunes that stretch along the shore of Lake Ontario...

Relentless, in that year by year they lay waste acres and acres of rich farm land, move the courses of highways through the county of Prince Edward, move the houses, yes, and hotels and indeed take from the landowner the farm that his father and his grandfather toiled on.

These are the dunes of Prince Edward County. Nothing has been found to check their forward course. They drift as the wind blown snow in winter, they fill fertile areas, they kill plant life. Year by year their kingdom grows.

The sand banks have become known widely as a resort for the fagot-out city man. Here he finds rest and peace. He may climb the hills' do all for which he leaves the city for those blessed two

weeks each year. But, with all their natural beauty, the sand dunes hold a sinister fascination. When one hears a little while ago that a "summer hotel" had been knocked down at auction to the highest bidder at \$160,000, it was thought the printer had erred. But no, it was a fact.

The Evergreen house, long a favorite resort for the summer visitor at the Sand Banks, was sold this spring at the ridiculously low price of \$160,000. Why? Because the shifting sands have pushed it to its last line. It once stood in three acres of farm land. But the sands have travelled until now they cover the three acres, except a "corner" where the "Evergreen" now stands. Almost at the back door rises a bank of relentless sand sixty feet high, and stretching at least one mile away. The sand hills are covering a fine grove of cedar, and soon will bear down upon the house and hide it from view. It will not be long before the place where the Evergreen House now stands will be pointed out to tourists as one of the interesting sights of the Sand Banks. The Evergreen House was built in 1875. At that time, there was no thought that the sand hills, which were some distance away, would move to such an extent.

These strange-moving sands have already caused two removals of the Hart-

let House, another of the summer hotels. Within eight years the sands have encroached farther inland by fully 150 feet.

The Sand Banks have long proved a source of wonder and admiration to the tourist, and are one of the show places in eastern Ontario. Rising in some instances to a height of fully 150 feet and gradually sloping to the green shores of West Lake, they serve as a barrier and locking an excellent fishing ground from Lake Ontario.

In a walk, where safe, one's foot sinks a few inches, but on releasing the "print" is filled so completely and rapidly that the impression just made is quickly lost. Another curious fact is that snow and ice have been found three feet below the surface in midsummer.

Fifteen years ago a small farmhouse was covered by the drifting sands. Today the shifting banks have left it in its original condition. Where does the sand come from? Incessantly the waves of Lake Ontario beat against the shore, reminding one of an old woman washing. The sand is washed up on the beach, and the western winds soon pick up the dried particles. They are blown away to join their fellows. The sands also drift in winter winds. They seem to fly with the blowing snows. When the country roads open up in the springtime there is frequently found that the sand has blown as far inland as two miles. What was thought to be a "drift" of snow is revealed as sand blown from the banks. Pieces of pottery red-grey in color, and sprinkled with quartz and specks of mica have been found on the Sand Banks. It is supposed these were fashioned here hundreds of years ago by Indians or perhaps at an earlier stage of the settling of Canada. In the Mound Builders' period. Not long ago Prof. R. J. Zaritz, M. S. F. of the Department of Forestry, Ont., Agricultural College, took up the question of reforestation of the Sand Banks. Only the evergreens have been found to thrive in all the sands. Elms and maples that have been covered up seem to dry out and are slowly killed, the

wood being left as dry as tinder. Reforestation would be possible, but the expense would be too great. If the experiments now being made in Norfolk county prove successful they may be extended to Prince Edward County.

THE NEW REMEDY FOR NERVOUS EXHAUSTION Grief and worry drain the nervous system with disheartening rapidity. The signs are lack of interest, lack of appetite, insomnia. The only remedy is Food, Rest and nerve repair. "ASAYA-NEURAL" is and makes possible this cure. It feeds the nerves, induces sleep, quickens the appetite, aids digestion, restores nerve vitality. \$1.50 per bottle. Obtain from the local agent.

Kitchener's Fate.

The statement is continued that Lord Kitchener is soon to be married. The lady is said to be Lenora Matilda, youngest daughter of Lionel Douglas Mearsey of Kheri-Ouhl, India. It is said that Kitchener never before took woman seriously. It is reported that Queen Alexandra once said to him: "There is only one thing wanting to make you all that could be desired." Kitchener asked what that one thing was and the Queen replied: "A clever, handsome wife." And then Kitchener, with a smile that was unusual for him, answered: "That is a defect capable of being remedied." It is said that this was the first time Kitchener ever thought of marrying. The General is 61 years of age, the lady between 25 and 30 years.

Survey of Port

Mann Commended. Twenty-five men under the direction of Mr. H. Neville Smith, P. L. S., of New Westminster, are engaged on a topographical survey of Port Mann, B.C. The work is only preliminary to the subdivision survey which will be undertaken in the middle of July.

An eminent eastern landscape architect has already made an inspection of the townsite with a view to familiarizing himself with the contours and general surroundings before putting it on artistic lines. There will be many squares, crescents and boulevards, with ample provision for public parks. Only a portion of the townsite, or about 2,000 acres, will be subdivided this year. On the basis of 25-foot lots there will be over 25,000 lots. No standard size of lots has yet been adopted.

The interest in the future coast terminal is indicated by the receipt of scores of letters of inquiry from prospective investors from all parts of the world, at the Vancouver office of Messrs. Davidson & McRae, land commissioners of the Canadian Northern. It is the intention to engage in a great publicity campaign before placing the lots on the market.

Shriners May Purchase A 5,000 Acre Mecca. Impossible for any City to Take Care Of Great Council. Rochester, N. Y., July 11. That the Mystic Shriners should buy 5,000 acres of land somewhere to establish there a Mecca for the organization where the annual imperial councils should be held was the startling suggestion in the address of Imperial Potentate Fred A. Hines of Los Angeles, at the first business session of the council. One of his reasons for making this recommendation was that it was now almost impossible for any city in North America to care for the council and its following. This idea in detail is presented in the following part of Mr. Hines' address: "I would recommend the appointment of a committee of three to investigate and report at our next annual session

the feasibility of buying say, 5,000 acres of wooded land, centrally located for instance in the Green Bay country or Lake Superior, on a line of railroad not too far from the main lines of travel, where there is good fishing, boating and hunting, have a drill ground cleared, with plenty of reviewing stands, baseball and golf grounds, tennis courts, etc. build a convention hall with seating capacity for 750 and plenty of committee rooms (one story) a ball and banquet hall while can be divided, but in which when all opened, several thousand could dance a hotel of adequate proportions. "Give to each Shrine ten acres on condition, an area of ground" if they will build a \$1,000 bungalow." -Ex.

Now For an Anglo-French Tunnel.

Favored on Both Sides of the Channel. New York, July 10. A Paris cable says: One result of the triumphant aeroplane flight from the continent to England has been a revival of the projected tunnel under the channel. Every time the idea has been put forward hitherto it has been opposed by the military old fogies, who saw in it all sorts of danger to England's splendid isolation. After the invasion of London by the bevy of aeroplanes it is impossible to set up the claim that Great Britain is safe from attack as long as her navy retains command of the sea. Hence, even without the tunnel the navy is powerless to prevent an enemy from attacking not only the English coast towns but London itself. Consequently, the sole valid objection to a tunnel, namely the military objection is valid no longer, and the sooner a military tunnel is constructed the better for the English and the French commercial worlds. This suggestion is now warmly welcomed on both sides of the channel. The Pall Mall Gazette discussing the subject, says, the mercantile opinion of both the British and French is stoutly in favor of it.

NATURE WILL CURE YOU Of Kidney Disease, Aided by Father Morriacy's No. 7.

Kidney trouble is one of the most distressing ailments of mankind, and leads to backache and rheumatism. This is because of the impure nature of the work done by the kidneys, which must proceed normally to insure good health. A very large proportion of civilized people have some form of kidney trouble, sometimes without knowing that their malady is of that nature. Many obscure pains can often be traced to diseased kidneys.

These organs are the filters of the body. Their function is to strain out of the blood and eliminate through the bladder the worn out tissue and other impurities gathered by the blood in its course. When the kidneys become congested and sluggish, these impurities, including the irritating and poisonous uric acid, are not entirely removed from the blood. The result is that the uric acid is deposited in the joints and tissues, causing the agonies of rheumatism and frequently affecting the liver and other organs.

Father Morriacy, the famous physician of Baribogue, N.B., after much research compounded a remedy which worked hand in hand with Nature. His doctrine, justified by thousands of cures, was that the need is not a patchwork relief, but a treatment that will enable the forces of Nature, working through the kidneys, to accomplish their intended work.

His famous prescription, No. 7, assists the kidneys to work vigorously and eliminate the harmful uric acid from the whole system. In the form of tablets, No. 7 is easy to take, and will effect cures where other remedies have failed. Do not trifle with kidney disease, but take No. 7 Tablets, the treatment that has proved so successful with other sufferers. See a box, at your druggist's or from Father Morriacy Medicine Co., Ltd., Montreal, Que.

Is Bravery Uncommon?

In his recently published book of Indian travel, Price Collier, the keenest and withal the fairest critic of the Briton since the days of Max O'Rell, says he never sends his womenkind to sea in any other vessel than one in which Englishmen or men of the Anglo-Saxon race have command. He feels assured when a British captain is on the bridge that women will be saved first in the event of disaster. Now that is a very fine tribute to a shrewd observer. In every corner

of the world men have died to earn it. With simple bravery the Briton has always counted life well lost in losing it he could safeguard the lives of his women folk and children.

Are we in Canada filling from that high estate? Is the command "women and children first" not as binding upon us as upon our fathers? Is bravery becoming uncommon? We should be sorry to think so, and yet there are disquieting incidents every now and again that indicate the need for inculcating the virtue of dying honorably. Here are some of the more recent: Several London men, the victims of either cow-ardice or of too much liquor, perhaps of both, stood by a few days ago while two boys were drowned in a pond. When the wharf at King Edward Park near Montreal collapsed men in the crowd thrown into the water scrambled to safety, leaving women beneath them in the water. In certain recent drowning accidents in the vicinity of Toronto it has not been established that every effort was made by the men who were rescued to save their women companions who were drowned. But the most significant of the use of the pier at Queen's Park, Aylmer, Quebec, on Thursday night. There fifty persons were thrown into the water, and the bulk of people were rescued by three men, while many others stood around too dazed to do anything helpful. That was not the worst of it, as the following extract from the report of the accident indicates:—

"In the water several incidents occurred that cast no heroic light on the men who were thrown into the water, but were particularly cowardly nature. Young Mullin (one of the rescuers) had just pulled a woman out who was going down for the last time. Seeing another in a like predicament, he asked one of the male passengers, who was clinging to the dock, to take charge of the first woman while he went to help of the second. The man did not reply, and Mullin took his silence for consent, telling the woman to hold on to the man's shoulders for a moment. "Mullin heard no sooner turned than he heard the sound of a cry. Looking around, he saw the man strike her full in the face, sending her back into the water. Happily, however, Mullin was able to rescue both women, but in the hurry he lost track of the man who did the cowardly act."

There is no law to punish cowardice so object as that of the man who would not take even a little risk to save a woman's life. Public contempt is the only thing that can be used as a corrective. It may seem cruel to put the coward in the pillory for an act that is often times no more than the momentary triumph of the lower nature, but unfortunately, when life is in danger there is usually no time for the coward to get a grip of himself by exercising his reason. Bravery must be a matter of instinct or of habit, absolutely automatic, to be useful in times of crisis. The boys of the rising generation must be taught that the supreme against manhood is to hesitate to venture even life itself in saving women and children when they are in peril.—Toronto Globe.

Food for Repentance.

A well known Federal official was strolling down Philadelphia Avenue one afternoon when he encountered a very small boy crying bitterly.

"What's the matter with that child?" demanded the official, somewhat peremptorily, of the woman who had him in charge. "Is he ill?" "He ain't exactly ill," responded the unmoved woman, "but, between you and me, sir, ne stomach ain't goin' to stand nine doughnuts!"

Job Printing at The Greetings Office.