

The Granite Town Greetings

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No. 62

BEFORE YOU GO ON YOUR VACATION... J. SUTTON CLARK, St. George, N. B. Fancy H'd'kfs. for Aprons and Sofa Pillows... BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS and RUBBERS

SAVE THE CENTS... JUSTIN GOVE, Prop. Your MEATS bought at one of GOVE'S CASH STORES at a saving of 2c. per lb. ought to interest you.

NEW JEWELRY... J. W. WEBSTER Practical Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician

The St. Stephen Business College REOPENS Tuesday Sept. 7th

DON'T FORGET TO ATTEND THE BIG FAIR at ST. STEPHEN SEPTEMBER 28, 29, 30 SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS EACH DAY Big Horse Trots Red Hot Ball Games

NORTH POLE DISCOVERED BY DR. FREDERICK A. COOK OF BROOKLYN

The American Explorer Reached the Pole on April 21, 1908, and on His Way to Denmark He Fleeced the First News of His Success to His Wife--Land Discovered, Big Game Haunts Located, and a Triangle of Thirty Thousand Square Miles Has Been Cut Out of the Territorial Unknown--Success of Fight Against Famine and Frost

(By Dr. Frederick A. Cook.) DERWICK, Shetland Islands, Sept. --After a prolonged fight against famine and frost we have at last succeeded in reaching the North Pole. A new highway, with an interesting strip of animated nature, has at last been explored. Big game haunts were located, which will delight the sportsmen and extend the Eskimo horizon. Land has been discovered upon which rest the earthen northernmost rocks. A triangle of 30,000 square miles has been cut out of the territorial unknown. The expedition was the outcome of a summer cruise in Arctic Seas. Here we seen the last signs of solid earth. Beyond there was nothing staple, and even on scaling nothing was noted to mark the terrestrial Polar solidity. We advanced steadily over the monotony of a moving sea of ice. We now found ourselves beyond the range of all life. The night of April 7 was made notable by the swing of the sun at midnight over the northern ice. Observations on April 8 placed our Camp at Latitude 86 deg. 36 sec., Longitude 94 deg. 2 sec. In spite of what seemed like long marches we had advanced but a little more than 100 miles in nine days. Beyond the eighty-sixth parallel the ice fields became more extensive and heavier, the crevices fewer, and less wholesome, with little or no crushed ice thrown up as before. From the eighty-seventh to the eighty-eighth, much to our surprise was the indication of land ice. For two days we travelled over ice which resembled a glacial surface. The usual sea ice lines of demarcation were absent and there were no hammocks or deep crevices. 100 MILES FROM POLE There was, however, no perceptible elevation and no positive sign of land or sea. Observations on the 14th gave Latitude 88 deg. 21 min., and Longitude 93 deg. 25 min. We were now less than one hundred miles from the pole. The pack was here more active, but the temperature remained below 40, cementing together quickly the new crevices. Slowly but surely we neared the turning point. Good astronomical observations were daily procured to fix the advancing stages. THE POLE IN SIGHT The ice steadily improved, but still there was a depressing monotony of scene, and life had no pleasures, no spiritual recreation, nothing to relieve the steady, physical drag of chronic fatigue. But there came an end to this as to all things. On April 21 the first correct altitude of the sun gave 98 deg. 30 min. 46 sec. The Pole, therefore, was in sight. We advanced the 14 seconds, made supplementary observations, and prepared to stay long enough to permit a double round of observations. Low temperature and persistent winds made life a torture, but cooped in snow



MRS. J. D. MCNUTT Mrs. J. D. McNutt (see page 1) wife of second prize, Danish North Pole expedition, is one of the first to see the coast, she received 1,787,130 votes

The British Immigrant

What is there about the British immigrant that makes his presence distasteful to a large class of the average Canadian? For the average Canadian does not care to enjoy the average Army and Navy here can be no question. If in fact the truth of this assertion, more or less, among your friends who can do you a good turn, among the possessors of the money and the power on the other side. The difficulty does not arise apparently from a mistaken sense of independence on the part of these British immigrants, for who is more independent than the Canadian? It has been the custom of the Canadian press generally to give over these British immigrants and their excesses and deny the same advantages given now and then appear in the English papers. This is probably the method by which these difficulties can be surmounted. It gets to be something radically wrong with the average English immigrant, and it is given opportunity to mend his ways the better. Canada wants the English immigrant. She needs them, but she wants the right kind. It is a case of quality rather than quantity. Better one satisfied immigrant than a thousand dissatisfied ones. For a time it appeared that the Canadians were the only kickers, that we on the northern half of the North American continent were faultfinders extraordinary. But not so, for from Western Australia comes a plaint that the British immigrants to that land of sunshine and plenty "won't do." The faultfinder is no less a person than Premier Moore of Western Australia. According to the cable despatches, a deputation of settlers from the Old Country brought a number of alleged grievances to the Premier's notice. It would appear that this was no new experience for Premier Moore, who is reported to have said: "I have had more trouble with British immigrants than any other class of settlers and am going to tell the agent General not to send out any more immigrants, no matter how much capital they may have, unless he is thoroughly satisfied they are men who can make a success on the land." What was the particular trouble with this group of Australian immigrants? It would be interesting to obtain a statement of their deficiencies from Premier Moore, but lacking this one must draw his own conclusions. I would venture to predict, however, that these people to whom the Australian Premier referred belonged to that class very generally known as "kickers" and that, moreover, they proceeded to Australia with the intention but mistaken idea that being Englishmen they are entitled to more consideration than are people of other nationalities. This idiosyncrasy which is unquestionably the view point of many immigrants who should know better, is well exemplified in the old story of the two late arrivals in the shelter house. "Bill--They're treating us pretty white here." "Arry--Why shouldn't they. Don't we own 'em?" Such ideas may in time be kicked out of Bill and Arry, but in the interval it remains to my mind one of the secrets of the ill success of a great number of English immigrants. The old-time English notion that the colonies were excellent places wherein to lose scapegrace sons has about run its course, and probably no future English judge will condemn his prisoners to go to Canada as an alternative to taking a term in jail but at the same time many of these men and women of English birth, and particularly those of limited education who perchance intend to make the colonies their future home, have much to learn. They will in the vast majority of cases get even handed justice but they will on the other hand be granted no special favors. They must work out their own salvation, and beyond all other things, they must be content to take things as they find them. That our mittens isn't as good as our beer, our cheese inferior, our roads rough, our country lanes shadeless, may be all true enough, but at the same time we object to both the time and the words.--Toronto Saturday Night.

Smaller Book Sale