

The Granite Town Greetings

VOL. 4

St. George, N. B., Wednesday, July 15, 1908.

No. 2

ATTENTION! ATTENTION! ATTENTION! The largest variety of Shirts, waists in town at lowest prices. Silk and Lace, Silk, Lawn, Cambric, Sateen, and the latest Golf Waist. Long Gloves in Cream, Black, and White. Heatherbloom Skirts. All the Novelties in Linen Collars. BOOTS and SHOES Tan, White Canvas and Black. J. SUTTON CLARK, St. George, N. B.

THE CELEBRATION OF THE GLORIOUS TWELFTH Charlotte County Well Represented in the Parade

Stirring Addresses

The Glorious Twelfth was celebrated by the Orange Lodges of Charlotte, and their friends, in a royal manner. Early in the morning the crowds began to gather—before eight o'clock the streets were filled with strangers. They came in teams from neighboring parishes, in gasoline boats from around the shores—a happy throng, filled with enthusiasm and ready for a day of pleasure.

It was hot, the weather man was not so gracious and the arrival of the Henry F. Eaton at noon with a half a thousand Orangemen, their friends and the Maple Leaf Band started the celebration with a vim. The Pennfield and Boacoe Lodges met the boat at the wharf, headed by the St. George Band. The visiting lodges marched up Portage street to Court's Hall. Bands were broken and the inner man attended to, dinner being served by the members of the Church of England in Franley's hall and by the Baptist congregation in the basement of the church.

The grand parade started at 2.30 and for an hour or more the streets resounded with the lively strains of music. About three hundred men and women were in line—the ladies and some of the older members riding in carriages. The line of march led up Main St. out the St. John road, down the square, down Wetmore's hill, up Carleton street up Portage hill and returned to the point of starting. The St. George and Maple Leaf Bands accompanied the marchers and the following lodges were in line: Boacoe, Pennfield, Rolling Dam, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Eastport, Lords Cove, Baillie and the Prentice Boys.

Surveyor General Grimmer on a white charger, looking every inch the Grand Master led the procession. James Marryat was Grand Marshal and was assisted by an able corps of grand knights as aides. The members of the Ladies Lodge of True Beliefs from the Islands proved an interesting feature of the parade. The intense heat caused a postponement of the speeches until after supper. During the afternoon a baseball match of more than usual interest was played, in the Drake field, between Letete and Pennfield games. A large crowd witnessed the game which was won by Letete.

At six thirty the addresses were delivered from the grand stand in Dr. Taylor's field. Grand Master Grimmer presided. He was happy in his remarks and paid a glowing tribute to the order over which it is his good fortune to preside. Mayor Lawrence in a few well chosen remarks expressed his pleasure over the presence of the visitors in town. He complimented the strangers very fully on their good behavior. Mr. Foster Calder told of the benefits of the order, of their constant watchfulness when the liberty of any sect was threatened and of their efforts to further the brotherhood of man and the welfare of the country. G. W. Ganong, M. P., delivered an address of some length. During the speeches music was furnished by the St. George Band and at the close of the exercises the Maple Leaf Band delighted a large audience with a number of choice selections. A dance in Court's Hall wound up the day's festivities.

Think First Never suspect a friend of doing you wrong until the proof of it is as plain and clear as the sun at noon on a cloudless day, and then—yes, even then do not accuse or censure until you have heard from his own lips his version of the supposed wrong. If you were ever a friend to him he is certainly entitled to that much forbearance and consideration. If this rule was practiced, many a misunderstanding would be averted, and many a heartache spared.

Messaging the Heart

It was in 1896 that the world was startled by the report of a case of successful stitching of the wound in a man's heart. By 1902 the operation had been frequently attempted, and of the known cases there were nearly forty per cent. of recoveries. The percentage is slightly higher in the latest tabulation. So rooted is our belief that the heart is the most vulnerable organ of the body that we find it hard to believe that it can be operated on successfully. Yet the percentages of recoveries almost equal that of recoveries for bullet wounds in the abdomen. An injury to the most vital organ is, with modern surgery no longer necessarily fatal, says a writer on the "Miracles of Modern Surgery," in the May issue of the New Broadway Magazine.

Perhaps the most marvelous case on record is that of a person brought in with a bullet wound in such a place that the missile must have reached the heart. The man still breathed, but there was scarcely any pulse. He was operated upon at once and as soon as the heart was exposed a jet of blood twenty inches high spouted from the wound. This was immediately stopped, stopping the loss of blood. But where was the bullet? Cautiously the heart was lifted up. There was no sign that the bullet had gone through it. It must have lodged in the heart itself. Ah, the surgeon can feel it plainly in the wall opposite the wound. To leave it there means death. Quickly the heart is traced up half out of the body and with infinite caution an incision is made. But how to get out the bullet? The surgeon dare not use force for fear of pushing the bullet back into the cavity of the heart. Very gently and carefully he pinches the heart between his thumb and forefinger and in a moment the missile drops out. The wound was stitched up and the cavity closed and the patient made a complete recovery.

Handling the beating heart does not seem so wonderful as musing it to beat again after it has actually stopped. This was done in several cases where a wound in the heart was being stitched, and only after prolonged message was the organ induced to beat again. But the modern surgeon has gone even further. In cases where the heart has collapsed from chloroform during an operation to reach the organ by one of three routes and apply direct message to it with his hand.

Piles are easily and quickly checked with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. To prove it I will mail a small trial box as a convincing test. Remember it is made expressly and alone for swollen, painful, bleeding or itching piles, either external or internal. Large Jar 5c. Sold by All Dealers.

The Rise of a Boy

This boy goes to his business, and at his business begins by simply doing the things he is told to do, and doing them in a common and ordinary way. If he stops here, he remains all his life long a drudge. But if he begins to see that business has a significance, and his life is not merely sweeping the store, not merely writing letters, not merely selling goods; if he begins to see the higher life involved in business; if he begins to see that business is a greater instrument of beneficence, that trade is clothing thousands of men where charity clothes ten, that agricultural and mining industries are feeding thousands of men where charity feeds ten; if he begins to see how the whole history of the world is linked together, and is God's way of building up humanity and serving humanity—as he gets his larger view, and enters into it, life is enriched and becomes itself the minister whereby love is enlarged and conscience is strengthened, the school wherein he is educated out of the lower into the higher.

FIFTY SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS IN THE SUPPLEMENTARIES FOR CHARLOTTE

FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR RECONSTRUCTION OF PUBLIC WHARF AT ST. GEORGE

NEW \$5000 WHARF FOR BEAVER HARBOR

Supplementary estimates for the current year totalling \$10,665,657 were brought down in the Commons Thursday night by Hon. Mr. Fielding. Charlotte County gets \$36,000 to be expended as follows:— Beaver Harbor wharf \$5,000 Cunnings Cove, Deer Island, wharf \$2,500 Leonardville, Deer Island, \$4,500 North Head, Grand Manan, Breakwater Wharf \$15,000 St. Andrews wharf \$10,000 Seal Cove, Grand Manan, Breakwater Pier, \$5,000 St. George wharf \$5,000 Welchpool wharf \$6,500 White Head wharf \$2,500.

Peary all Ready for the Conquest of North Pole

New York, July 6.—With the Peary Arctic Club pennant fluttering from her main track and flying the Stars and Stripes at her mizzen, the Arctic exploration steamer Roosevelt, left her pier at East 24th street today, carrying Commander Robert E. Peary who is to head another expedition in quest of the North Pole. The Roosevelt will head for Sydney, C. B., where she will stop to take on coal. Before she left, Commander Peary expressed the hope of reaching the Northern goal before his return. "I have done too much work in the Arctic regions," he said, "to believe that I can make the Pole without strenuous work. I am not foolish enough to say that I am going to go or die, but I am certainly going to put into this trip every bit of energy—mental, moral and physical—that I have in order to succeed in my undertaking."

"I know my path will be hedged in by many trials and undoubtedly many disappointments, but I feel confident as my ship leaves New York today, that if I do not reach the Pole itself, at least I will carry the American flag further north than it has ever been carried by any previous explorer. Unless unforeseen circumstances intervene, within the next year, I hope to plant the Stars and Stripes at the Pole."

As the Roosevelt swung out into the East River, a few minutes after one o'clock, a crowd on the pier cheered goodly while the whistles of the river crafts joined in the farewell. On board the Roosevelt, in addition to Commander Peary, Mrs. Peary and their children, Marie and Robert E., Jr., were a number of members of the Peary Arctic Club, including its president, Thomas D. Hubbard; vice-president, Zenas Crane and Herbert J. Bridgeman, secretary, several members of the Explorers Club and personal friends of Commander Peary. Commander and Mrs. Peary will lunch with President and Mrs. Roosevelt tomorrow at Oyster Bay. After the launch, President Roosevelt will go aboard the ship bearing his name to inspect her and to bid her commander and crew God-speed on the journey. Peary will return to New York and will join his ship at Sydney, C. B.

Among those who will go as assistants to Peary, are Donald McMillan, of Maine, a graduate of Bowdoin College; Dr. J. W. Kennell, of New Kensington, Pa., the surgeon of the party, and Professor Ross G. Marvin, a professor at Cornell University. Mr. Marvin was with Peary on his last expedition. The Daughters of the Revolution presented to Commander Peary a peace flag, with the request that he carry it with him to the Pole, as "a shield and buckler against all disaster."

Captain Bartlett, Peary's sailing master, said that the Roosevelt would be at

MARKED PROGRESS IN BACK BAY Wonderful Improvement in a Few Years

Eight or nine miles from St. George is the thriving village of Back Bay. In days gone by an old gentleman of this town, always referred to as Back Bay as the "Garden of the Town," and the village well deserves the title. The restless waters of the turbulent Bay of Fundy are soothed ere they enter the haven and lap the shores of the village, whose hills command a splendid view of the ever interesting sea. Protected from the fury of the ocean's storm tossed waves by Islands and far reaching arms of land, whose rocky coast-hills bid them defiance and break their mighty force, Back Bay offers a haven of refuge and where the "boilers of the deep" moor their boats in security and the fishermen rest from their labors in peace.

The Harbor at Back Bay has attracted the attention of men who build for the future, and recent large purchases of land, lying on the water front, by parties whose interests are closely connected with one of the great transcontinental transportation companies would indicate a confidence in the future development of Back Bay.

The first settlement at Back Bay dates back over one hundred years. Among the very old settlers were John Lasley, Geo. B. French, James Murphy, Samuel Craig, James Kinney, James Oliver, Samuel Hooper and Wm. Baxter. Wm. Hooper is probably the oldest living inhabitant. He was born on March 9, 1820. The first frame house was built by Henry Cook, who came from St. John and was accompanied by his brothers, John and Richard.

The roughly constructed hut of the first settler has given way to the well-modelled house of the present—the motor boat has replaced the heavy oared craft of other days, the lonely trail of the fishermen over the hills is now a well-kept road and the fishing station of other days is a village rapidly developing into a town.

The Back Bay of today has three hundred and fifty inhabitants, an increase of 150 in a few years, sixteen new houses have been built within a year, fifteen motor boats and scores of fishing vessels are owned by the inhabitants. The Free Christian Church built in 1881 of which the Rev. J. A. Gates was first pastor, was rebuilt, remodelled, and dedicated in December of last year. It is a beautiful church, neat and compact, with a commanding situation. The Rev. George Titus is the present pastor. Court Seaside of the Independent Order of Foresters has a membership of thirty-five, the schools are up-to-date and the inhabitants are progressive, well to do and happy.

Wm. Mitchell, L. H. Theriault & Son, B. Dick and Andrew McGee are among the most active of the business men of the village. They all have stores carrying large assortments of goods including the necessities of life. The name of Andrew McGee is well known in the County of Charlotte. He is the son of Captain Joseph McGee, who was born in Back Bay in 1839 and died a few years ago. Andrew has lived all his life at the Bay. He has been very successful in business and has at present one of the best equipped stores in Eastern Charlotte. The public will hear more of him if we may judge by the remarkable showing he made in the Provincial contest of this year. In this campaign, practically unknown to the political element of the county, he was nominated, and despite the brief time at his disposal and the handicap of business interests demanding his attention, he polled a magnificent vote. With few exceptions his neighbors and associates gave him loyal support, a fine tribute to the worth of the man.

R. A. BURR, Eastport

Has a full line of Musical Instruments. Agent for Edison Phonograph and Victor Talking Machine. Full list of Records.

Crisis is Reached in Sardine Business

Desperate Efforts Being Made to Disrupt Fishermen's Organization FAILURE LIKELY

(Special to The Sun.) St. George, July 9.—That matters have reached a crisis in the sardine canning business this season is quite evident by the attitude of the Weir Owners and Weir Fishermen's Union of Charlotte Co., which met here July 7th. The East Coast Fish Association, which is making the most desperate efforts to disrupt the fishermen's organization, is not meeting with the success hoped for. They are presenting contracts to the fishermen, which find very few signers.

In a classification, carefully made, of the weirs, known as contract weirs, and those under union control, it would appear that the claim of the opponents of the union to having one hundred weirs is not correct. They have eighteen weirs that can be classed as good, twenty-three unknown, twenty-two no good, sixteen not built, twenty-one fair.

The union claims one hundred and eighty-three weirs and their season is just commencing, and the contract weirs that are considered "good" are now practically of no value, as the "bait" will not make any stock for the balance of the season. It will be seen that the packers are absolutely dependent on the union for their supply.

The drift of public opinion is with the fishermen in this contest, as against the grasping attitude of the American packers. If the fisheries of Charlotte are to be developed and made productive it becomes the duty of Canadian fishermen to resist every unjust demand of foreign corporations and to work for the advancement of their own interests and public welfare.

A meeting of the executive of the Charlotte Co. Weir Owners' and Weir Fishermen's Union was held at St. George on Tuesday, at which all the members were present. George J. Clarke, one of the members for District No 1, tendered his resignation, which was accepted. The greatest confidence was expressed in the ultimate success of the union, and the comparison was drawn between the claims of the so-called contract weirs, and the weirs controlled by the union, showing that after a year of persistent misrepresentation of the union's position, they emerge stronger than ever and with absolute control of the product.

It was moved and seconded that unless the packers agree to take fish from the union weirs at union prices, on or before the 15th of July, steps would be taken by the union to protect themselves. The members separated for their respective homes in the highest spirits, confident in the justice of their cause and its immediate success. On Tuesday the boatmen of the Eastport syndicate took fish from several union weirs at Digdegush without the formality of a contract. Another lot of good Tories get good jobs—this time as deputy fish, game and fire wardens, vice numerous Grits who are being discharged. "Bait for civil service reform."

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