

The Granite Town Greetings

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Go To J. SUTTON CLARK'S For Winter Coats See Ad. next week

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St. George, N. B.

R. A. BURR, Eastport

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From a Woman's Point of View

There is always a special flutter of interest at a wedding when it is known that the bride is wearing her mother's bridal gown, and it has happened lately that several young women prominent socially have chosen to do so.

A SHORT HISTORY

A Serious Case of Chronic Catarrh Gradually Overcome By Pe-r-u-na.

A REMARKABLE CASE.



MR. ARTHUR TREMBLAY, 8 St. James street, Mont Pleasant, Que., Can., writes: "About three years ago, catarrh in its most serious form assailed me."

From a Woman's Point of View

I wonder how many of the autumn brides will lay away their exquisite wedding gowns with a hope that some day a daughter of their own may wear it to the altar, and if they do, how disappointed they will be when in 1928 or 1933 a willful damsel insists on a bridal gown that is entirely her own and in the extreme of fashion.

I was discussing the subject with the mother of five daughters recently and I was extremely touched by what she told me. I had always planned, she said, to have a daughter of mine wear my bridal gown on her wedding day, but unless Annie (here she motioned toward a little 12-year-old girl who was playing around the room) will do so I am afraid my wedding dress will never be taken out of the linen closet in which it lies in a chest in the attic.

Four of my daughters are married as you know, and to each when the wondrous subject of her wedding gown came up for discussion, I tentatively suggested the wearing of my own bridal robe. These men have succeeded in making five grades of paper from the bulky and heretofore almost useless material, and they say that the white grade, made from the outer covering of the stalk, seems to offer a very satisfactory substitute for the wood-pulp paper in general use.

The plain leather shoe will continue to be in good style, but its successful rival is the cloth shoe with the curved patent leather vamp and heel-piece, says a writer in the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

It is most becoming to the foot and is a return to an old style when women insisted upon footgear that made their feet look dainty and small. Recently women have not cared whether their shoes are No. 4 or No. 6, as it was not fashionable to have small feet.

The few women who continued to wear French kid and high heels to show off their feet were looked upon as quaintly vain.

Among these is the smart boot with soft patent leather vamps, slightly pointed, with heelpieces to match. Both of these curve in and vanish under the instep instead of going in a straight line from toe to heel.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney and Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The inventing chemists of the United States Agricultural Department think they have made a discovery which if comes up to their expectations will allay the anxiety which Lord Northcliffe recently expressed lest newspapers should have to be made much smaller in the future for lack of wood pulp to print them on, says the Brooklyn Eagle.

The chief agency in this destruction is the pulp mill, because the millers so far would utilize a product which now goes to waste. Great quantities of stalks are burned in the corn belt yearly solely for the sake of getting rid of them. If the farmers could market their corn as at present and then sell their stalks profitably to the pulp mills, a considerable stimulus would be given to the growth of corn. The checking of forest destruction would, however, be a more far-reaching benefit than the added prosperity of the farmers, desirable as that may be.

A Few Girl Thoughts

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 28.—As an exposition of girl thoughts, impressions and philosophy, the diary of Miss Mary McLain, who became involved in a recent divorce trial as one of the principals in a "shadowy kiss" comedy, is believed to outstrip anything since the revelations of that other Mary McLain, who came from Butte.

Here are some of the things in the blue-eyed cynic wrote in her diary while at Summer resorts and at home in Chicago.

It's awful to have to talk to a kid that's silly about you when you really need rest. It takes young men an awful while to get wise to a dilemma.

Those ad-eyed men make me weepy. Ginger, all the fellows that think I'm cute are married or bald-headed, or both.

It's hard to be good when the first principle of life in the sweet pure air of the farm is to sell cold storage eggs for your laid.

That's all right, too. All the manicures would be dead if it wasn't for the lunatics.

If kisses were ten dollar bills what a merry world this would be!

Now, this diary is to tell just only the absolute truth, and it's only for me to read, because one doesn't dare to tell the truth to one's friends, and one's enemies aren't worth talking to.

I've found out what love is. It was in a book written by a man who said he'd been loved by more women than he had fingers and toes. He says love is a "No, just think of me, morbid. Why they called me Sunny Mary from the time I was four—and the first time I can ever remember being real angry was when they fed my milk toast to the Bishop because he had four teeth and I had been crying for it for over an hour. I was only six then, but it shows you how they rub it into the suffering little ones."

A Gallant Spectacle

Friend and foe give Mr. Borden credit for the endurance he has displayed in this campaign. The famous reserve force of which he is the commander once made so much, seems to have had some physical basis, at any rate. If he has not won this election he has done all that could be done to the end of his sparring use of his physical energies during the campaign. It will not be redeemed uncharitably, however, considering Mr. Borden's lesser burden of years, greater physical vigor, and freedom from the long strain imposed by the cares of State to say that Sir Wilfrid Laurier's performance in the campaign has been still more gallant.

The veteran has won close to his three score and ten, he was thought six years ago to be at the end of his physical resources, and yet he has held to the front of the forward line ever since the struggle opened. He has been at it incessantly since the meeting at Sorel in the early days of September. He has fitted people, for that disturbs the peace and paralyses effort only less than war itself. Still, ten or twenty years hence this election will be remembered for its dullness, and those who were fortunate enough to have seen and heard Laurier in it will recall it principally by the fact, Browning has described it in his verse to the man who once saw "Shelley plain."

I'd rather chase home a cow with cackle burrs in her tail through a wet pasture than go three blocks for a patent bottle of milk with all the cream in one end.

I'm thinking of opening a manicure parlor for exclusive patronage—that means nothing less than \$5. Ma says the only people I'd get would be lunatics.

THE LIBERAL BANQUET

On Friday evening last a banquet was tendered William F. Todd, M. P., elect and Mrs. Todd in Coit's Hall. Mr. and Mrs. Todd arrived on the afternoon train from St. Stephen and were taken to the residence of Senator and Mrs. Gillmor.

At eight o'clock a committee, headed by Pres. Gearson of the Emmerson Liberal Club, Mr. James O'Brien, Mr. Lewis Connors of Black's Harbor, and others, escorted Mr. and Mrs. Todd and Senator and Mrs. Gillmor to the hall. The party were greeted on their arrival by hearty cheers proposed, by that strong tongued veteran in Liberalism, Sergeant Thomas Coughlan and swelled into a tremendous roar from over four hundred voices of Liberal electors, their wives, sisters and daughters. A corps of ushers including Edw. McGirr, Chas. McGrattan, Hazen McGowan, Jos. McHugh, Ross Mann and Wallie Burbank lead the party through the cheering throng to the centre of the table at the head of the hall. There they were seated, the member-elect, Mr. Todd on the right of the toast master, Dr. Alexander, Senator Gillmor on his left and the others close by. The ladies taking seats on the stage. The hall presented a scene not soon forgotten. Flags, lace curtains, bunting and flowers greeted the eye on every side. Above the centre of the stage hung a picture of the "Grandest Liberal of Them All"—the Right Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

The main floor was given over to tables arranged to seat two hundred. The tables and the table decorations were worthy the occasion, worthy the ladies whose hearts were with the victors in the late contest. Smiling young women and dainty girls, one and all proudly displaying the "Red Bow"—the Liberal colors—waited on the guests and brought them each and every one an oyster stew piping hot and good—there were cake, coffee, nuts, raisins and fruits and the inner man was well looked after—cigars followed then came the flow of oratory.

Mr. Todd's reply to the toast coupled with his name: "Our member" delighted his hearers. He thanked them heartily for the honor they paid to himself and Mrs. Todd in the reception they had tendered them—He said, that the recent election had placed a great responsibility upon him, he felt the result was good for the County of Charlotte not because he believed had been for the betterment of Canada. The industries of the County would receive from him every encouragement, he believed that if the interests of any manufacturing business in the County needed Government assistance they would obtain it and he would be happy in pressing the claims of Charlotte on the Cabinet. He did not believe because they had elected him—that like a former representative, he owned the County. He felt rather that the County owned him. The fishing interests would be looked after, the farmers would find in him a friend. His address was received with pleasure by those present and hearty applause greeted his remarks.

Three rousing cheers, a tiger and the singing of "He's a jolly good fellow" rang in his ears as he finished his remarks and took his seat. Senator Gillmor beamed the pleasure the occasion was for him and the cheers that greeted his announcement of the satisfaction he felt, over the result of the election, showed him the place he occupies in the hearts of the Liberals of St. George and how they shared with him the joy they felt in victory. The Senator heartily congratulated Mr. Todd on his victory and in an able manner discussed the issues of the campaign as they had been presented to the electors of Charlotte. His speech was full of

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enthusiasm, good wishes for the new member and splendid hopes for the future of Charlotte County. Dr. Alexander, in reply to the toast the Liberal Party, traced in glowing words, the birth of Liberalism, its growth the world over and its highest perfection in our fair Canada. October 26th had been a great day for the Liberal party, a great day for Canada and a great day for Charlotte County. He felt they had won a victory, that every one had reason to be proud of, that every one should rejoice in and a victory that would be known be beneficial to our County.

Mr. Lewis Connors of Black's Harbor, speaking for his polling district, Beaver Harbor, the banner district of the County, said they had realized the benefits the Liberal Government had conferred on the fishermen, realized that it would be a good thing to have the Liberal party continued in office and had voted accordingly. He spoke of the enlarged markets the Government had opened up for them, of the policy of the Liberal administration which had ever been for the good of the Country. He congratulated the member elect and felt sure the voters of Charlotte had made no mistake in electing Mr. Todd.

Mayor Lawrence was brief in his remarks but eloquent in his description of the work done in electing Mr. Todd and his hopes of the benefits to follow the Liberal victory in Charlotte.

Mr. Samuel Craig of Back Bay spoke for Letete and Back Bay. He said he was a Liberal now had always voted the Liberal ticket and always would, as long as they continued to do right. He saw no hope in the Conservative party—whose only ammunition was slanderous statements obtained from hold over Tory officials whose removal would benefit the Liberal party and Canada. He had attended the nomination proceedings at St. Andrews and had there been struck with the difference between the candidates typical of the parties, one overflowing with vituperation, deluging his hearers with petty innuendos and veiled hints of scandal—the other calm, judicious, dealing with facts as they were and full of hope for this great County of ours. Mr. Craig's remarks abounded in points pleasing the audience and caused many outbursts of applause. Mr. Edw. McGrattan answered for the ladies the presence of so many of the fair sex evidently inspired him, he was eloquent in his praise of woman.

During the evening Miss Bessie O'Brien, Miss Marsh and Mr. R. T. Wetmore sang a trio that was a treat indeed, so well it pleased the audience that the singers were recalled and they rendered "Oh restful Sea" with charming effect.

Mr. and Mrs. Todd at the close of the evening's entertainment held a reception on the stage. All were present and the member elect and Mrs. Todd may feel sure they have won a warm spot in the hearts of the Liberals of St. George, not swayed by political affiliations.

Faithful Dog Kept Watch Over Body of Dead Master

Portsmouth, N. H., Oct. 25.—Nathaniel L. Frothingham, a prominent Boston attorney, was found dead of heart disease yesterday in the woods at Rye Beach, where his summer home is located. Mr. Frothingham had been out gunning Saturday and when he did not return in the evening a search was made for him. His body was found sitting in an upright position in the woods, with his dog keeping guard. The dog at first refused to allow the searchers to approach his body, but when a servant from the Frothingham cottage arrived the dog relinquished his guardianship over his dead master.