

# The Granite Town Greetings

St. George, N. B., Wednesday March 17, 1909.

No. 37

## YOU MAY BE LOOKING

For an opportunity to get a new pair of Corsets

### WE ARE READY

To more than meet your expectations. We have twelve to fourteen different styles. Our Spring styles will be opened this week. A few winter coats will be sold very low to clear

Ladies Underwear, Ladies and Childrens Hosiery a Specialty

Boots and Shoes selling at a reduction

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.

## Roosevelt Precedent-Breaker To Ship Lobsters Across The Ocean

No man before Roosevelt who became President through the death of his predecessor ever received the Presidential nomination. Arthur narrowly missed this. It accordingly came to be regarded by a somewhat unwritten law that a Vice-President acting as Chief Executive could be nominated or elected for a full term of his own. Mr. Roosevelt, however, has been nominated by acclamation and elected by the largest popular majority of any President in the history of the country, the proportions of his preponderance over Parker being substantially Taft over Bryan. Mr. Roosevelt was the youngest man who ever became President. He is the one man, since the unwritten law against a third term was established in the early days of the Republic, who was prevented from breaking it down only by his own determination that this should not be done. He could have had the nomination in 1908, had he even remotely desired it, and that he would have been overwhiningly elected admits of no question. He is also the only President since Jackson virtually to select his successor, and he had to force that man's election over the heads of a well-organized group of party leaders in the Senate. And yet Mr. Taft received an overwhelming majority in the convention, and one of the great popular majorities of history, no small vindication of the power of Roosevelt's leadership.

It is plain that the number of superlatives in accomplishment and attainment which can be used in connection with the Administration of Roosevelt is such as to make his career an exceeding attractive one for the future investigator. No danger exists that the history of the country will ever be written and his name left out. Among the picturesque occupants of the Presidential office he is sure to rank high. Moreover, by the great originality with which he has acted, he is sure to be long quoted, and his experiences widely cited. He has doubtless established more precedents than any other half-dozen Presidents; he has broken quite as large a proportion of the total. In trifles this appears. He has changed the name of one old edifice from the stilted "Executive Mansion," which is acquired in the middle of the last century, to the simpler name by which it is known the world over. His method of going out of the Presidential office, including his trip to Africa, is decidedly original. The journey of the battleship fleet around the world was a Roosevelt idea. No man had even attempted such a thing, and he became a ready listener to reform causes, and has been notably active propagandist on the subject of the size of American cities, the spelling of the English language, and the Boston Transcript.

### Editorial Compliments

The old-time fights between rival country newspapers are nearly a thing of the past. Sometimes, during political campaigns, the respective editors rub on their war paint, dig up the editorial hatchet and take some strong war medicine. But their personal remarks lack the eloquent force and sarcasm and pure meanness which characterized the wordy wars between the newspapers of the old school. The good old times when "Brick" Pomroy hired an organ grinder to play "Dixie Land" under Horace Greeley's editorial window for 365 days have gone forever. Now the editors merely have a little gentle, though ironical fun with each other after this fashion.

"Thieves raided the cash drawer of the Haverstraw (N. Y.) Times Friday night. They secured eighteen cents in pennies, a pair of paid socks belonging to Editor McCabe, a half pint flask of squirrel whiskey belonging to a tramp printer and some meat that had been intended for the office cat's luncheon on the following day. The sympathy of all brother newspaper men will go out to Editor McCabe in his affliction."—Richmond, (N. Y.) Phoenix, 17th The Bohemian Magazine for March.

### Municipalities Union

The Union of Municipalities closed its session at Moncton Thursday evening. City Clerk McCready, Fredericton, moved that the subject of urging the government of New Brunswick to introduce legislation providing for a public utilities board be commended to the consideration of the different councils of cities, towns and municipalities of the province and the matter be taken up for discussion at our next annual convention. Seconded by Ald. Rowan, St. John, and carried.

Opposed to Transfer of I. C. R. Ald. Reilly, Moncton, moved the following:

That this union of New Brunswick, now assembled in convention, do strongly disapprove either leasing or otherwise transferring the Intercolonial Railway or any part thereof to any individual company or corporation, and be it further resolved that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the Minister of Railways.

Ald. Reilly said the I. C. R. was part and parcel of the people and believed this union would not be doing their duty if they should approve of the leasing of this road. It was important that in a convention of this character an expression of opinion should be given and he thought they were a unit against the lease or transfer of the I. C. R. to a private corporation. Ald. McClelland, St. John, seconded the resolution. He said it would be a great disaster if this road was transferred to any private corporation. The I. C. R. should not make any money, but the benefit to the people was in keeping control of the rates. If other roads got it they would want to make money out of it. The extension of the I. C. R. by the government was in the interests of the people in the upper provinces as well as the people of the lower provinces. Mayor Murray, Campbellton, said he hoped the rates would not be increased any more on the I. C. R. They were raised considerably a few years ago and it was very much felt. He was heartily in favor of the resolution. The resolution was then put and unanimously adopted.

### HIGHWAY ACT

Commissioner Sterling submitted the report of the committee appointed to consider the highway act as follows: To the President and Members of the Union of New Brunswick Municipalities. Your committee appointed to take into consideration the highway act and the request of the government for suggestions thereon, beg leave to report that after considering the act and the changes suggested by the various county councils, we beg leave to submit the following changes in the working out of the act:

- 1.—That we approve of the road board and the government appointing one member of said board be fixed by the government.
- 2.—That the commissioner be done away with.
- 3.—That the board divide the parishes into districts under a surveyor.
- 4.—That the taxes be collected by the surveyors in their respective districts, and the money so collected shall be spent in the said districts.
- 5.—That the poll tax be placed at \$1.50.
- 6.—That the property tax be 15 cents on the \$1.00.
- 7.—That the rate of pay for work on winter roads be the same per hour as statute labor in summer.
- Signed—A. J. Sterling, M. D., A. Branscombe, John T. Tullman, R. A. McNeill, C. H. Read.

The report was dealt with section by section, and the only sections to provoke discussion were those dealing with collection rates and rate of taxation on property.

In reference to the rate, Mayor MacLachlan, Chatham, asked if it would be wise to make a recommendation of the kind. New Brunswick was now paying

the lowest highway rate of any province. It would be wise to let them fix the rate they considered sufficient to keep up the roads. If the people got good roads he considered there would be no objection to a slight increase in the taxes.

He moved in amendment to the report that the property tax be twenty cents instead of fifteen. This was seconded by Ald. McClelland, but overwhelmingly lost. Votes of thanks were extended to the citizens of Moncton for kindly reception, to the press, and convention adjourned.

### Doctors and Patients

In all the world there are only two classes of mankind—doctors and patients. I have had a delicacy in confessing into the patient class ever since a doctor told me that all patients are phenomenal liars where their symptoms are concerned. But, as a patient, I should say that the average patient looks upon the average doctor very much as a non-combatant looks on the troops fighting in his behalf, and thinks the more trained men there are between him and the enemy the better.

It is unfortunate for the doctor that death—the senior practitioner—is bound to win in the long run. We patients must console ourselves with the idea that their husbands is to make the best terms they can with death on our behalf to see that his attacks are delayed as long as they can be, or diverted, and to see that, when he insists upon driving the attack home that he does so according to the rules of civilized warfare.

Every sane human being agrees that this long-drawn fight for time that we call life is one of the most important things in the world, and it therefore follows that the doctors who control and oversee this fighting are the most important people.

The world decided long ago that doctors have no working hours that any one need respect. Nothing except extreme bodily illness will excuse them. In the eyes of the world, in refusing to help mankind at any hour, day or night. In their bed, bath or on their vacation if any of the children of men have pain or hurt—they are summoned and what little vitality they have accumulated in leisure hours is dragged out of them again.

At all times, at fire, flood, famine, plague, battle, murder and sudden death, they are required to report for duty at once, to go out on duty at once, and to stay on duty until their strength fails or their conscience releases them—which may be the longer period.

And I do not think their obligations will grow less. Nobody ever heard of a bill to promote an eight-hour day for doctors. No change in public opinion will allow them not to attend a patient when they know the man never intends to pay them, or protect them from people who, although perfectly able to pay, prefer to go to a free hospital for their glass eyes or aork legs. It seems to be required of them that they must save others, while no one has laid down that they need save themselves.

On the other side, they belong to a privileged class, and some of their privileges are these:

They, and kings, are about the only people whose explanation a policeman will accept if they exceed the legal limit in an auto.

On presentation, their visiting cards will pass them through the most turbulent and riotous crowds unmolested.

If they fly a yellow flag over a dense centre of population, it will turn into a desert.

If they fly a Red Cross flag over a desert, it will turn it into a centre of population. Men will crawl to it on their hands and knees.

They may forbid a ship to enter a port, and if they think the exigencies of an operation demand it, they can stop a 20,000-ton liner, with her mails in mid-ocean.

### At their orders, houses, streets, whole quarters of a city will be pulled down or burned.

To do the patients justice, they do not often dispute the doctor's orders. They have been exposed, and always will be, to the contempt of the gifted amateur—the gentleman who knows by intuition everything they have learned through long years of study. They have been exposed to the attacks of those persons who consider their own emotions more important than the world's most bitter agonies and who would hamper and cripple research because they fear it may be accompanied by a little pain and suffering.

Such people have been against them from the beginning, ever since the Egyptians erected images of cats and oxen upon the banks of the Nile. But their work goes on, and will go on. They remain the only class that dares tell the world that you can get no more out of a machine than is put in it, and that if the fathers have eaten forbidden fruit, the teeth of the children are apt to be affected.

At a time when few things are called by their right names, when it is against the spirit of the time to hint that an act may entail consequences, physicians belong to a profession paid to tell the truth, a profession which exacts from its followers the largest responsibility and the highest death rate, for its practitioners, of any profession in the world.—K pling.

### The Political Economy of Good Roads

Good roads impose an unnecessary financial burden, not only upon those who most constantly use them, but upon the men and women who consume the products grown in the rural sections and brought to cities and towns by farmers. Everybody who thinks must concede the evident fact that if a farmer with two horses can draw but 600 pounds to market in five hours, he would save money if with one horse he could haul 1,200 pounds in two hours. Were the roads in good condition, he could do that and more. Any saving in hauling a ton of farm product would bring a benefit, not alone to the farmer, but to the consumer, and if the product hauled each year was large, it is not hard to figure that the saving would be large. Figures have been assembled to prove that owing to the frightened condition of almost all American roads, it costs 25 cents a ton a mile to haul. The superb roads of the old countries of Europe make possible the hauling of farm products at 12 cents a ton a mile. Therefore, every ton hauled costs the American farmer 13 cents more per mile than the farmers of the old country are forced to pay. The average length of haul of farm products in the United States is 9.4 miles; therefore, were our roads as good as those of France, the farmer's gain would be 9.4 times 13 cents, or approximately \$1.23.—Scientific American.

### Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by druggists. Price 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### Oratory

The trouble with young men in Canada is that most of them are ashamed to be as eloquent as they could be. They make speeches when they must but they hold back from oratory. They adopt the conversational or business tone; as it is used by altogether too many of our foremost men. The desire of most of our public speakers seem to be to argue logically, or at least plausibly, but few of them attempt eloquence, or allow themselves to rise to passionate declamation. With English statesmen it is pretty much the same; they take the conversational tone. Or, perhaps, we may ascribe the decline of eloquence to the influence of great lawyers, who have spent their best years in making arguments before benches of judges, and whose manners and methods impress younger methods of the profession entering politics. A generation or so ago eloquence was much honored in the United States, but since it acquired the name of spellbinding it has fallen into decline as with us. And yet there at here the man who is not afraid to let himself go, but who will stand up on his feet and speak with fire and force the thoughts that are in him, will sway the multitudes and for long years after influence the lives of men. Eloquence is not to be underrated in human affairs. Oratory, considering its influence, is quite too much neglected in our universities.—Toronto Star.

Croup positively stopped in 20 minutes, with Dr. Shoop's Croup Remedy. One test alone will surely prove this truth. No vomiting, no distress. A safe and pleasing syrup—50c. Sold by all dealers.

### Drinking the Groceries

The Toronto Globe quotes the following extract from a circular issued by a number of grocery firms in Ohio city: "Any one who drinks three glasses of whiskey a day for one year, and pays ten cents a drink for it, can have exchanged for the same money, at any of the firms whose names appear on this card: 20 barrels of flour, 20 bushels potatoes, 200 lbs. gran. sugar, 1 barrel crackers, 2 lbs. tea, 1 lb. pepper, 30 lbs. salt, 20 lbs. rice, 50 lbs. butter, 10 lbs. cheese, 25 lbs. coffee, 10 lbs. candy, 3 doz. cans tomatoes, 10 doz. pickles, 10 doz. oranges, 10 doz. bananas, 2 doz. cans corn, 18 dozen matches, 1-2 bushel beans, 100 cakes of soap, 12 pkgs. rolled oats and \$15.30 premiums for making the change in expenditures." That is about as striking a temperance lesson as we have ever seen. We commend it to the Sons of Temperance and other orders engaged in fighting the traffic. They might have a copy of it placed in the hands of every man known to habitually indulge. No man with a spark of economy in his make up, particularly if he has the monthly grocer's bill to pay, could long bear to see potatoes, canned goods, matches and so on, disappear down his throat in that fashion, and so disguised.

### 37-62 The Critical Age

Height of vigor is past—nature's power slowing down—vitality ebbing away, endurance decreasing. Stop the progress of decay, tone up the weakened nerve centres, impart vigor to the string body—prepare for the crisis. Best means for rebuilding is found in Ferrozone; it brightens up the whole being, imparts power, strength, vigor. Old age is pushed back twenty years, the reliance of youth is restored, vigor, vim and new life established. You'll try Ferrozone, 50c. at all dealers.