

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

WORTHFUL ADVERTISING THE BASIS OF SUCCESS.

Times the Ingredients Entering Peruna Are Known, Its Power and Catarrh Remedy and Tonic is Understood.

COLUMBUS, OHIO.—The active ingredients entering the most popular household remedy in the world have been made known to the public. This means a new era in the advertising of popular family medicines—Peruna leads.

Peruna contains among other things, golden seal, powerful to its effect upon the mucous membranes. Codron seed, a rare medicine and unsurpassed tonic. Cubebs, valuable in nasal catarrh and affections of the kidneys and bladder. Stone root, valuable for the nerves, mucous membranes as well as in dropsy and indigestion.

A Middle-Aged Romance

Tranmark met Fanny Belton several months before he really noticed her. This need not be taken to imply that Miss Belton was not in the least lacking in charms and perfections. The fact is that Tranmark secretly moored in the haven of his club and hardened by 42 birthdays, had lost the habit of making interested observations.

He first really saw her the evening he shook hands with her when the little theatre party he'd him a light farewell apropos of his two weeks' trip on business. To his surprise, when his cap pulled up at the club he forgot to get out because he was still considering his sensations when Fanny Belton had shaken hands with him. In 42 years a man gets used to the handclasp various—the clinging, the sympathetic, the frozen the dignified. That was why he had noticed her especially. It had been such a friendly, humanly wholehearted firm handclasp that it was pleasant to recall.

Tranmark's amazement grew when he recalled also that in that instant he had discovered that she had grey eyes that darkened around the edge of the iris and gazed out at one frankly and sweetly; that her lips were clear-cut and arched; that her nose was ideal and the one of her head was vigorous and graceful. Altogether, Fanny Belton had such an impression on him of wholesome freshness that he thought out her a good deal, for Tranmark using his trip.

He went over to call the second evening after he got back. It was so long since Tranmark had deliberately, of his own free will gone to call on a young woman except in the line of stern duty as represented by party and dinner calls that felt foolishly conscious.

Miss Belton, however, did not seem to regard his feat as anything alarming or of necessity prophetic. Tranmark felt a little aggrieved that she took his presence so much as a matter of course.

'As if she was used to having a lot of men calling all time!' he told himself. Later on he arrived at the conclusion that perhaps she was used to men calling. In fact, the longer he knew her the plainer it became to him that there was no reason she should think his calls extraordinary. All that puzzled him was why anybody with two feet, car fare and a decent suit of clothes stayed away at all. Naturally it took him some time to reach his state. Where he had arrived there he himself was quite ignorant of the fact. What brought him to a realization of where he had drifted was a comment.

'I had lived at the club nearly as long as Tranmark felt privileged.' 'I'd like to speak for your room at the when you move out,' he said in all earnestness. 'It has a bay window and ne hasn't. What? Oh, you aren't!' by Grinly said that from all indications you were going to give up all the forts of a home here and commit matrimony. Are you sure you aren't like that room?'

ell, why not? This was the question comforted the disturbed Tranmark. Only it must be love that led him to y Belton's three and four times a that made him so happily comforted i her presence. It was a proof of genes of soul that he did not mind men he constantly encountered it was a proof of his wisdom.

He was not alone in his fondness for her society. That first startled impression he had got of her the evening she had shaken hands and she bade him farewell, only increased. She was a charming, lovely girl. Yet—

Tranmark loved his club. He liked the quiet peace, the magic appearance of things at the mere pressing of a button, the care-free comfort. No matter how lovely a man's wife, household cares would intrude on a man. He had dim and horrible recollections of caicis with cooks and bills and visits from unpleasant relatives by marriage in the lives of several married friends. Then he would remember Fanny's eyes, with their frank friendliness, and her infectious laugh, and he would go to see her in the hope of getting light on his perplexity.

She attracted him as no other woman had done since he was callow collegian. Yet he felt he was quite contented as things were, for he had his club as well as the pleasant evenings at her house.

One day the horrible suspicion shot into his mind that if Larkin or Field or Jones, who were there frequently as himself, should decide to marry Fanny and she agreed, it would cut him out of her calls. No man is going to stand for even an old friend bobbing in four times a week. It nerved Tranmark to desperate action.

The day he resolved to sacrifice his every day preferences and propose to Miss Belton he ate dinner in a grave frame of mind. Afterward he would rarely take dinner there at the club with Francis at his elbow. To him there was something pathetic about it. Not that he should not be in great luck to marry Fanny—only a man hates changing the habits of a lifetime.

He picked up the evening paper while he waited for his cheese and when he had turned the first page he came upon something very startling. It was a formal announcement by Miss Belton's parents of her engagement to Larkin. After he had got over the shock, Tranmark heaved a sigh. He looked around the familiar room as a man who had been deprived. In the distance Francis was coming with the cheese, toasted exactly as he preferred it.

Tranmark did not even know who or what the cook was. He never would have to know.

'Perhaps,' Tranmark murmured with decorous cheerfulness, 'perhaps it's all for the best.'—Chicago News.

Eloping Up-To-Date.

The coatless man puts a careless arm Round the waist of the hatless girl. While over the dustless, mudless roads In a horseless wagon they whirl. Like a leadless bullet from hammerless gun, By smokeless powder driven, They fly to taste the speechless joys By endless union given.

The only luncheon his coiliness pursue Affords to them the means, Is a tasteless meal of boneless cod, With a dish of stringless beans. He smokes his oily tobaccoless pipe, And laughs a mirthless laugh When papa tries to coax her back By wireless telegraph.

The old fashioned way of dosing a weak stomach, or stimulating the Heart or Kidneys is all wrong. Dr. Shoop's first pointed out this error. This is why his prescription—Dr. Shoop's Restorative is directed entirely to the cause of these ailments—the weak inside or controlling nerves. It isn't so difficult, says Dr. Shoop, to strengthen a weak Stomach, Heart, or Kidneys, if one goes at it correctly. Each inside organ has its controlling or inside nerve. When these nerves fail, then these organs must surely falter. These vital truths are leading druggists everywhere to dispense and recommend Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Test it a few days, and see! Improvement will promptly and surely follow. Sold by all druggists.

'If we noticed little pleasures, As we notice little pains, If we quite forgot our losses, And remembered all our gains, If we looked for people's virtues, And their faults refused to see, What a comfortable, happy, Cheerful place this world would be.'

The Dominion Government has voted \$50,000 for the St. John exhibition. St. John will be in it all right.

A fool and his money are soon parted, but it's different with a lazy boy and a warm bed.

The man who can bottle up a little sunshine for a rainy day is a corker.

Red Rose Tea Dinner

The Toronto staff of Red Rose Tea on Saturday night celebrated the removal of the Ontario branch, into one of the largest warehouses in the city at 7 Front Street east. Every member of the staff was present and most of their wives, and at 6.30 forty sat down in the board-room to a very enjoyable banquet, laid by Coles. The toast list, after "Our King and Country," included "Mr. Estabrooks," "The Tea Itself," "The Travellers," "The House Staff," and "The Ladies." The manager, Mr. George H. Campbell, president, and the proceedings were very spirited, and jolly. Mr. T. H. Estabrooks, proprietor of Red Rose Tea, was unable to come up from headquarters in St. John N. B., and sent a telegram complimenting the staff upon increased business for March and wishing them a thoroughly enjoyable evening. About 10 o'clock the company adjourned to the spacious offices and a programme of games and musical and literary numbers made a fitting and very entertaining conclusion to the evening's enjoyment. The hit of the evening was a Red Rose Tea song composed by Mr. N. W. Williams, one of the Toronto travellers, which he sang to the tune of "The Golden Wedding Day." It described the remarkably rapid growth of Red Rose Tea in Ontario in a very few years from a new comer to a leader in the package tea business. The menu and programme was designed as a souvenir. The front cover was a decorative design of a tea plant and on the back cover was a picture in colors of the St. John warehouse. The first page was a photograph of the Toronto Warehouse and was followed by an excellent picture of Mr. Estabrooks, facing the motto. "A heart to resolve, a head to contrive and a hand to execute." The menu was followed by a humorous sketch from "Pickwick Papers," that suited admirably, and the toast list was enlivened with quotations descriptive of those taking part. After the programme, and to conclude, came a couple of pages of "Tea Talk," bits of tea trade history. Miss Estabrooks, who is in the city was to have been present, but was indisposed, and a very pretty engraved bar pin, prepared for her as a memento, was sent to her. The evening altogether was one of bright augury for the Red Rose Tea business in Ontario.

Jokers Column

'If you please, sub,' said the colored citizen, 'I come for my freedom papers.'

'Your freedom papers?'

'Yes, sub, ain't you the man what married me?'

'I'm the man; but what do you want me for now?'

'Well, sur, I ain't got no edification nuffter say it lak de law say it, but I want you to unmarry me—unjoin me—put me asunder—make me one again, not two, an sen' me on my freedom honey-moon!'

A lady and a little boy entered the car, but the boy squirmed and fidgeted so much on his seat that at last one of the other passengers postulated:

'For goodness' sake, keep your child still, madam!'

'I am very sorry,' said the mother, 'but the truth is until I get to the hospital I shall not be able to quiet him.'

'Dear me! What's the matter with him?'

'He swallowed a teaspoon yesterday, and ever since he's been on the stir.'

Marion, who had been taught to report her misdeeds promptly, came to her misdeeds promptly, came to her mother one day, sobbing patiently.

'Mother—I broke a brick in the fire-place.'

'Well, that is not very hard to remedy. But how on earth did you do it, child?'

'I pounded it with father's watch.'

'I am very glad to have been of any comfort to your poor husband, my good woman; but what made you send for me instead of your own minister?'

'Well, you see, sir, his typhus as my poor husband's got, and we didn't think as or it would be right to let our own dear minister run the risk.'

'You ought to have a burglar alarm system in your house,' said the electric

supply agent, so that you will be awakened if a burglar raises one of the windows or opens a door at night.'

'No burglar can get in here while we are peacefully sleeping,' replied Mr. Newpop. 'We are wearing our baby!'

A little girl from the city was enjoying her first experience of suburban life. Out in the garden, under the trees, she was watching the cook plucking a chicken. Finally her curiosity got the upper hand, and she exclaimed:

'Do you take off their clothes every night?'

'Are you still taking a cold plunge every morning?'

'No; I quit doing that to save time.'

'Why, a cold plunge doesn't take but a minute or two?'

'I know, but I used to spend three-quarters of an hour curled up in bed hesitating.'

'First Lady in the Street Car—I'm sure that man sitting across from us is a poet.'

Second Lady with Her—He doesn't seem to have long hair.'

First Lady—No, but I just heard him refer to me as a perfect poem, and now he is scanning my feet.'

'So you don't guide hunting parties any more?'

'Nope,' said the guide. 'Got tired of being mistook fer a deer.'

'How do you earn a living now?'

'Oh!de fishin' parties. So fer nobody ain't mistook me fer a fish.'

'How can I tell, asked the customer, 'whether I am getting tender meat or not?'

'There's only one sure way, ma'am,' said the butcher, 'an' that's by eatin' of it.' 'But I have to buy it before I can do that.' 'Yes'm; that's the beauty of the prescription.'

'You are unreasonable,' declared the physician.

'Why so, doc?'

'You stuff yourself with forty kinds of rich grub, and then you kick because you have to take two kinds of medicine.'

'Charlie, dear,' queried the fair maid at the ball park, 'why does that man behind the bitter wear such a big bib?'

'That,' explained Charlie, 'is to keep his shirt from getting mussed when the ball knocks his teeth out.'

'I think that telegraph operator is the freshest thing I ever ran across.'

'What did he do?'

'Read over the message I was sending to my husband.'

'Do you believe,' queried the fair widow, 'that universal peace will ever be established?'

'Not unless people quit getting married,' growled the old bachelor.

'Does Mr. Smith live here?'

'No sir.'

'Does he live on this street?'

'Yes, sir.'

'Do you know his number?'

'No, sir, but you'll see it on his door.'

'It costs nothing to be polite.'

'You're wrong. While I was politely picking up a glove for a lady yesterday my new \$4 hat blew off and rolled in front of a passing trolley car.'

Helen—The friends of the bride-elect are going to give her a linen shower.

Harold—What's a linen shower?'

Helen—It's a shower in which the rain comes down in sheets.

'That's a well-bred child.'

'You bet she is. Never corrects parents' quibbles, no matter what the exigencies of the case may be.'

'What makes you so sure that suffragette club is in for serious trouble?'

'My wife has just joined it,' replied Mr. Meekton.

Love will find a way, but the question is who is going to pay the freight?

Our Live, Wide-Awake Citizens, always read the Ads in Greetings, and profit by them.

A Clean Man

Outside cleanliness is less than half the battle. A man may scrub himself a dozen times a day, and still be unclean. Good health means cleanliness not only outside, but inside. It means a clean stomach, clean bowels, clean blood, a clean liver, and a clean, healthy system. The man who is clean in this way will look it and act it. He will work with energy and think clean, clear, healthy thoughts.

He will never be troubled with liver, lung, stomach or blood disorders. Dyspepsia and indigestion originate in unclean stomachs. Blood diseases are found where there is unclean blood. Consumption and bronchitis mean unclean lungs.



Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

prevents these diseases. It makes a man's inside clean and healthy. It cleans the digestive organs, makes pure, clean blood, and cleans healthy flesh.

It restores tone in the nervous system, and cures nervous exhaustion and prostration. It contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs. Constipation is the most unclean uncleanliness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure it. They never gripe. Easy to take as candy.

Great Clearance Sale

fancy and staple Crockery, Wedgewood

We have carried over too much stock and must dispose of it before winter sets in. For the next thirty days we will sell all kinds of Crockeryware at unheard of low prices.

Yarn, Stockinet, Mittens, Socks, Homespun, Unshrinkable Underwear at low prices.

Boots and Shoes. Staple and Fancy Groceries. Flour, Feed! Oats. Fishermen's Outfits.

Everything to be found in a first class general store.

WELCHPOOL MARKET
GEORGE M. BYRON, Manager

St. George Pulp & Paper Co.

ST. GEORGE, N. B.

We Manufacture Spruce, Pine and Hemlock Lumber, Rough and Plained. Also Laths and Cedar Shingles. Get our prices before placing your orders elsewhere.

Mill Wood delivered at your house.

Geo. F. Meating

Merchant Tailor
Clothing Cleaned and Pressed
St. George N. B.
Rooms over Milne, Coutts & Co.'s store



The Original and only Genuine

Beware of Imitations Sold on the Merits of Minard's Liniment

Have your Watch Repaired here in St. George by Geo. C. McCallum

Satisfaction guaranteed.

Have also on hand a stock of brooches, stick pins, lockets, rings, bracelets, watches, chains, charms, etc., which I will sell at a great discount.

Walter Maxwell Dealer in Meats, Poultry and Vegetables

Prices reasonable for first-class goods

Western House,
RODNEY STREET WEST ST. JOHN.
A. & M. J. WILSON, Proprietors.

Passengers by the N. B. S. Ry., will find this hotel convenient, as it is near the station. One can avoid taking the ferry in the morning.

GROUP stopped in 20 minutes with Dr. Shoop's Group Remedy. One test will surely prove its vomiting, no distress. A safe and pleasing syrup—80c. Druggists.

Local Salesman Wanted for St. George

and adjoining country to represent CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES

Special list of Hardy Tested varieties, thoroughly adapted for New Brunswick planting. Large and small fruits; ornamentals, Shrubs, vines, Roses, bulbs and seed potatoes.

A permanent situation for the right man; liberal inducements, pay weekly. Reserved territory, free equipment.

Write for particulars.

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(Over 800 acres)
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