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GAS ON THE STOMACH

Relieved at Once by Father Morrissey's No. 11 Tablets.

Many people find that no matter how carefully they watch their diet and deny themselves this and that or the other favorite dish, still after every meal gas forms in the stomach and everything seems to turn sour.

Besides causing great discomfort, this condition makes it impossible to get the full benefit from the food eaten, and the body is continually starving with a full stomach.

Father Morrissey's No. 11 Tablets promptly relieve this and other stomach disorders. Each Tablet has the power of digesting a pound and three-quarters of food, so that even though the stomach may be in a very bad or weakened condition one tablet taken after each meal will insure proper digestion and prevent sourness, gas in the stomach, pain or discomfort.

The case of Miss Maggie Leary, of West Franklin, Ont., is a sample of what Father Morrissey's No. 11 Tablets can do. Writing on Jan. 26, 1920, she says:

"Your No. 11 Stomach Tablets suit my case exactly, as I am ever so much better since using them than I had been for the last seven years. I could hardly eat anything that would not turn sour on my stomach, or cause gas. My Doctor said it was Catarrh of the Stomach. I had no pain, but gas after eating. The first tablet I took gave me relief, and I am still continuing their use."

If you happen to eat a little too much for dinner, or something that does not agree with your Stomach, just take a No. 11 Tablet and you will feel all right in a few minutes.

If you have been troubled with Indigestion or Dyspepsia a course of Father Morrissey's No. 11 Tablets will soon put your stomach into a healthy condition again. See a box at your dealer's, or from Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N.S.

HER WEIGHT INCREASED FROM 100 TO 140 POUNDS.

Wonderful Praise Accorded Peruna the Household Remedy

Mrs. Maria Goertz, Orienta, Oklahoma, writes:

"My husband, children and myself have used your medicine, and we always keep them in the house in case of necessity. I was restored to health by this medicine, and Dr. Hartman's invaluable advice and books. People ask about me from different places, and are surprised that I can do all of my housework alone, and that I was cured by the doctor of chronic catarrh. My husband was cured of asthma, my daughter of earache and catarrh of the stomach, and my son of catarrh of the throat. When I was sick I weighed 100 pounds; now I weigh 140."

"I have regained my health again, and I cannot thank you enough for your advice. May God give you a long life and bless your work."

A book on Peruna, by Dr. S. of Racine, Wis., is the plain and in a plain language that was this treatment. It is the only Remedy for the cure of all ailments in your system. It is a great and appreciated medicine. It is discontinued in some one's outers to be a cure for the ailments of this life, and for the ailments of the suffering friends.

DISCUSSES "ALL-RED" ROUTE.

Will Benefit the Whole Empire, Says Hon. L. P. Brodeur.

"The question of the 'All-Red Route,'" said Hon. L. P. Brodeur, Canadian Minister of Marine and Fisheries, "is of the utmost importance to the British Empire. It is a subject upon which all political parties, irrespective of party, are unanimous. I notice that not a single opposition member in Canada has adversely criticized Sir Wilfrid Laurier's proposal."

"It is not Canada alone, but the whole Empire, that will benefit by the All-Red Route. We are struggling in favor of the scheme, but it must not be thought that we are seeking it solely in order to benefit ourselves. Need I reiterate that the projected improved steamship service will bring the distant parts of the Empire nearer to the Mother Country."

"Commercially and strategically the 'All-Red Route' has advantages over the Suez Canal route, and it is a subject upon which all political parties in the Empire. Canada is, in a sense, prepared for the day when it will be an accomplished fact, and when she will be linked up more effectively with New Zealand and Australia on the one hand, and with the British Islands on the other."

"We are building a second transatlantic railway—a Grand Trunk—which will have as its termini ports probably Prince Rupert town on the west and Halifax on the east. According to the terms of the contract it must be completed by 1911, and by that time we hope that the inter-empire route will have passed beyond the realm of probability."

NEW SHRINE DEDICATED.

Memorial to Jesuit Fathers Killed by Iroquois Indians.

At Waubushene, on Sturgeon Bay, about 1,000 "pilgrims" from various parts of Canada and the United States witnessed the dedication of a shrine to the memory of the Jesuit Fathers, Lallement and Brebeuf, who were put to death by the Iroquois Indians in 1649.

The little chapel was solemnly blessed and dedicated under the title "St. Ignatius of the Martyrs" by Archbishop O'Connor, assisted by Fathers Barredo of Midland, Kidd of Penetang, Birrel of Peterboro, Hays of Brock, McEay of Brockton, and the Jesuit fathers in charge at Waubushene. His Grace walked through the chapel sprinkling with holy water the pictures and articles used in divine service, converting the place from an ordinary building to a house of God. After this all the priests united in chanting the Litany of the saints. Solemn high mass was the next part of the service, and then the sermon of the occasion by Rev. Father Moyné of Orillia.

St. Ignatius of the Martyrs is situated on what is known as Martyrs' Hill, which is on a point of the hill which is the site of the present town of Waubushene. The shrine is a simple structure, and is shaped somewhat after the fashion of a canopy in that, save for the sanctuary, it is enclosed by walls, the roof being supported by pillars.

Standing among the vast assemblage were nuns, lay persons and boys. Many of them had come a considerable distance to seek a cure for their deformities in the intercession of two martyrs who were being honored.

No eulogies, however, are expected for a few days.

Lumber May Be Short.

New Brunswick lumbermen unite in the opinion that there will be not more than sixty or seventy-five per cent of the lumber cut on the St. John River this coming winter that there was last season, and there have been few, if any, men sent to the woods yet to prepare for the opening of operations. Wages will not be as large this year as they were last year. It is expected that \$30 will be paid. The stringency in the money market here has to pay larger interest on loans. Then a presidential year in the United States as a rule is a poor year for lumbering, and lumbermen on this side will watch with interest the result of the elections. Then, again, the cut this year has been a heavy one, and the market is felt to be glutted, and will be more so at the end of the present sawing season.

Americans in Ontario.

There are only seven genuine United Statesers in Kingston entitled to the privileges of citizens of a foreign country in Canada. In all Ontario out of 5,000 or more persons of American birth, not more than 200 are registered. The rest have lost their rights, as they vote in Canada and do business here. They must pay taxes, as they get Canadian protection and advantages. They had not taken the oath of allegiance, but through Canadian carelessness they vote on property qualification, some of them voting in United States elections. In Kingston there are no Americans, but only seven are registered. The Canadian government of citizenship will shut out mariners living in Canada from service on United States vessels.

CONDITIONS ON MARS.

Days and Years are Light and Heat of the Red Planet.

The days in Mars are of about the same length as ours—24 hours, 39 minutes, 22 seconds. Mars makes one orbit around the sun in a little more than 686 days; therefore the seasons are almost twice as long as they are with us. The atmosphere of Mars is rich in watery vapors. Oceans can be seen, and at the poles thick ice which melts when summer comes. The variations in temperature are extreme. Mars receives only half as much solar heat as our globe does. The sun appears half as large, and the nights receive their light from two moons, which are smaller than ours—Deimos and Phobos.

The weight is such that one of our silicograms would weigh 276 grams there. A man is only able to carry his own weight on his back. Transported by Mars, he could carry three times as much, something like 225 kilos. In taking observations of Mars through the telescope one can see a distinct reddish tint, marked with more or less brilliant spots. Some of the spots which are greenish are the oceans; other redder ones are the continents, greater in extent than the oceans which is the opposite to the way the earth is disposed. The most brilliant spots are the ice covered regions of the poles, and the clouds are almost equally bright. The atmosphere of Mars is more transparent than ours, and its sky is incandescent clear.

The waters of Mars are more divided and distributed in inland seas joined by long arms, which are sometimes incuring, but often almost rectangular, and which mark the brilliant surface with dark lines, just as the line of lead divides the panes of glass in our church windows. All these dark lines form a pattern which is relatively symmetrical and which does not seem to have been made by chance. A plan so regular must have been designed, and for a long time the observers of Mars have been disposed to consider these lines as canals dug by the inhabitants of the planet for the needs of their civilization.—Charles Torquet in Metropolitan Magazine.

RARE HALF DOLLARS.

Good Specimens of Those Dated 1799 and 1797 Are Valuable.

The half dollar is one of the most plentiful of all the series of United States coins, having been issued regularly each year with but five exceptions since a condition that would indicate they were only a year or two old, instead of dating back nearly a hundred years, as many do.

Altogether there have been issued 225 varieties of the half dollar, and all of the branch mints have struck coins in this denomination, except those of Dahlonega, Ga., and Charlotte, N. C., which were authorized to strike only gold coins.

The very rare half dollars are those dated 1796 and 1797. Of those of 1796 there are two varieties, one with five stars on the obverse around the bust of Liberty, the other with sixteen stars. Each of these two varieties has brought over \$100 when in perfect condition.

The 1797 half dollar is the next rarest, and a very fine specimen of this coin has brought as much as \$120. The next rarest is the 1828 half dollar struck at New Orleans, with the mint letter "O" under the bust. This coin is worth from \$50 to \$75. Another rare half dollar was struck at the San Francisco mint in 1849. This coin omits the motto "In God We Trust," which is borne by all the other varieties of the year, and is valued at \$24.—Elder Mentally.

Stars and Storms.

Most people suppose that when the stars appear to lose their liveliness of light and shine without twinkling, as minute bright points in the sky, fair weather is in prospect. Stripes lately made in this country seem to contradict this popular belief. It has been found that when the stars are feeble in their scintillations, foul weather is at hand. The night before a most violent storm in the south, for instance, the stars hung so quietly in the sky that they seemed to have entirely lost their scintillating power.

This is said to be only one instance among many which show that an unusual stillness in the light of the stars precedes the appearance of storms.

When to Take Tea.

Our conclusions with regard to tea are that its original popular use as a stimulating beverage with breakfast and tea is justified and harmless, but that its indiscriminate consumption with meat foods or during protracted digestion is likely to be harmful. China tea, on account of its less tannic acid content, is less harmful than Indian tea. Our results with ginger beer showed that this beverage was precisely without influence upon digestion.—Hospital.

On the Last Day.

Gabriel—I've blown my trumpet three times and nobody pays any attention to it. I hear the most strange, Gabriel-like, people just make a hap-hazard jump for the automobile and then look back the way the auto went.

The mind is like a bow, the stronger for being unstrung.—Ben Jones.

Humor

A RAPID CURE.

Mark Twain's Story of a Schoolboy Who Suddenly Got Well.

On his last visit to his old home in Hannibal, Mo., Mark Twain told the school children a story of a schoolboy, the truth of which he was hardly necessary for him to guarantee should he do so.

"This boy," he said, "awoke one morning very ill. His groans alarmed the household. The doctor was sent for and came posthaste.

"Well," said the doctor, as he entered the sickroom, "what is the trouble?"

"A pain in my side," said the boy.

"A pain in the head?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is the right hand stiff?"

"A little."

"How about the right foot?"

"That's stiff too."

"The doctor winked at the boy's mother standing by.

"Well," he said, "you're pretty sick. But you'll be able to go to school on Monday. Let me see, today is Saturday, and—"

"Is today Saturday?" said the boy in a vexed tone. "I thought it was Friday."

"Half an hour later the boy declared himself better and got up. Then they packed him off to school, for it was Friday, after all."

"We think that the humorist knew this boy very well indeed.—Woman's Home Companion.

Health.

The proprietor of a billiard and pool room in West Philadelphia was annoyed by a certain customer who, though he was a regular, had a habit of putting the chalk in his pocket and walking off with it. The proprietor decided to put a stop to this man's carelessness, so one day last week he went up to him and asked:

"What business are you in?"

"Well, I'm in the milk business. Why?"

"Thought so," said the proprietor, "from the amount of chalk that you take away with you. Any time that you want a bucket of water come around, as I may as well let you have that also."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Too Young.

He was a headstrong youth, and the pretty Anna was no exception. "Darling," he whispered, "I beg of you to give me just one kiss. They are intoxicating."

But the headstrong girl shook her head and withdrew to the far end of the sofa.

"No, Freddy," she replied in faulting tones, "I don't want to do anything unless."

"Unlawful, Miss Rose?"

"Yes; you know it is against the law to give intoxicants to minors."

And then poor Freddy melted away like a tub of ice cream at a Sunday school picnic.—Chicago News.

Exemplary.

Freddie had been spending the day with his aunt and had been duly instructed beforehand as to his behavior. Upon his return his mother questioned him as to what he had said and done while away from home. His conduct seemed to have been most exemplary in every way.

"I'm glad you were such a good little boy," complimented his mother, "and didn't take a second helping of meat."

"No, ma," replied Freddie very proudly. "I remembered what you'd told me and said I'd take two plates of ice cream instead."—Harper's Weekly.

A Gains Invenud.

"Cholly—I-I-I mean was so insulted in my life. I-I-I snapped my cigarette case at him and viciously, don't you know."

Freddie—That polliceman, death by? What did he do?

Cholly—Then used to answer me for appearing on the street in male attire.—Book.

Hard to Talk.

Mrs. Stiple—I'd like to see your baby, my dear. Is it here in the park with these others?

Mrs. Carter—Yes, it's here somewhere, but the new nurse my husband engaged came while I was out, and I don't know how my little myself yet.—Baltimore American.

One Kind.

The Counterfeit—It's easy enough to make mud.

The Confidant—Yes, but the trouble is to get it without getting caught.—Philadelphia Press.

My Advice.

The sea resort I had so carefully up at the moment.

"I am well," said the doctor, "but I am always at the top of the stairs are times when you are out of fashion, and the sea is always booming."—Leslie's Weekly.

On a Kind.

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