

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS



A Crayon Enlargement, 18 by 24 inches, of one of the best photographs of the late Rev. Father Morrissey, the renowned priest-physician, has been prepared for admirers of the priest himself or of his wonderful prescriptions. Better even than the small reproduction above, it is a very handsome picture, worthy of framing. The Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., of Chatham, N. B., will be glad to send an enlargement, absolutely free, to each one who writes for it.

### TURNING A NEW LEAF

Clarice and Jack had been married in the spring. The next hunter's moon brought them for their first wedded visit to Aunt Rhody, with whom Clarice was to remain while Jack went on to the north woods for his annual hunting expedition. They arrived at night, and sat up very late indulging in reminiscences. The next morning Jack appeared at breakfast sans Clarice.

"Will Clarice be down soon? Shall we wait?" asked Aunt Rhody.

"Oh, no; I have never yet had a breakfast with Clarice," responded Jack.

"What! Doesn't she get up to breakfast? You eat alone!"

"She didn't when she lived with you, did she?"

"No—was the faltering, faint-toned reply.

It was near the luncheon hour when Clarice came downstairs ostensibly to give Jack several commissions to execute for her in the village. In the evening he asked for a latch key.

"Don't sit up. I may be out late," she directed, as he left the house.

"Why, Clarice, where has he gone?" asked Aunt Rhody aghast at his departure.

"Oh, he found three boon bridge affends in the village," was her careless explanation. "Jack is dippy over bridge."

"And have you learned to play it?"

"Not I! I detest cards."

Aunt Rhody had more food for thought than she could digest.

"Play something, Clarice," she said shortly, finding conversation impossible at present.

"Oh, aunt, I haven't practised a note since I was married. I can't play a thing."

The next day Jack left to join his hunting party. It seemed to the overwrought, observant aunt that he bade his bride a careless adieu.

"Of course he'll write every day," she suggested.

"Oh, no," was the cheerful reply. "He'll be miles from a post office, and he won't have an opportunity to write or receive a letter."

"Oh, Aunt Rhody! I am glad you came. I thought I wouldn't tell you tonight! but I must! I am so wretched!"

"He'll come home soon, dear. It's your first parting!" soothed the aunt.

"He'll never come home! Read! It came while you were gone."

She thrust a tear-stained letter into her aunt's hands.

With varied emotions Aunt Rhody read—

"My dear C—The proposition I make herein will scarcely surprise you in view of the strained relations between us. Even scenes would be preferable to the cool indifference you display. I am sure you will welcome an utter separation. When this trip is ended, I will go East instead of returning home. Our lawyers can arrange everything amicably, quietly and satisfactorily. Yours truly, J. J. Ferrold."

"It must be a joke!" pleaded Clarice sorrowfully.

Aunt Rhody read again, but could find no humor in the document.

Then up rose Aunt Rhody with true Barbara Fritchie spirit.

"You shall have him! You shall win him back!"

"How? she asked with a glimmer of hope.

"You are sure you love him?"

"Yes, aunt. I've been trying to hate him all the afternoon, but I can't. I love him, and I always shall. I told you I would die for him!"

"Yes; but will you get up early to breakfast for him? asked her aunt grimly.

"And will you practice the piano, and—"

"Yes, and even learn bridge, interrupted Clarice, eagerly.

"Begin tomorrow, commanded aunt Rhody, 'to get up early, practice two hours a day, learn to play bridge and get yourself in training for a domestic life."

On the day the hunting party had planned to break camp Aunt Rhody started for Philadelphia to head off the escaping husband.

Clarice was lonely and distraught after her aunt's departure.

"Even if she wins him back for me!" the thought as she lay her weary young head on the pillow that night, "it'll never be the same. I can never forget that letter, and I shall always fear a repetition of his act."

The next morning she conscientiously arose at the early hour her aunt had prescribed. After a vain attempt to eat she went to the farthest end of the vine-screened porch.

Presently she heard a step—his step! Then the spring up on the possible at present.

She looked up at him, but she did not speak or move.

"What the—, Clarice are you up so early for? Have you been ill?"

He came quickly toward her as she lay back in the easy armchair.

Then she jumped up, pale and breathless.

"How dared you write that, Jack! If you meant it for a joke—"

He took the letter and read a few lines.

"Good God, Clarice! I never wrote this letter! I never saw it. I wrote you a letter—a real love letter."

"Jack!"

She looked for an instant deep in to his eyes, and then she was cradled in his arms.

"I'll tell you dear, how it must have happened," he said presently. "Ferrold was with us. He went to get away from the atmosphere of his home, which has been a veritable Klondike. On the train was a pretty little stenographer with her typewriter. Courtney knew her and he proposed that we each dictate a letter home. Ferrold jumped at the idea, and was the first one to employ her. I saw her look of surprise as she took the notes I dictated a loony letter, for I was as lonely without you as I could be. She must have mixed the letters up. I wonder what effect my mushy misgave will have on Ferrold's wife?"—New Orleans Times Democrat.

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Pain in the head—pain anywhere, has its cause in congestion, pain is blood pressure—nothing else usually. As soon as you take Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets, the blood pressure ceases to rise, the blood vessels relax, and the pain ceases. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets stop in 20 minutes, and the tablets simply distribute the normal blood pressure.

Break your finger and doesn't it get red, and swell, and pain you? Of course it does. It's congestion, blood pressure. You need a pain reliever. It's simply common sense. You need a pain reliever. It's simply common sense.

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 This trouble arises from torpidity of the liver. Nothing acts so nicely as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They stir up the liver, rid the system of bile, tone the stomach, give appetite and sound digestion, you feel drowsy and bad tempered, Dr. Hamilton's Pills will help you at once—taken at night you're well by morning. Don't be afraid of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, they are mild—don't grip or nauseate. They just "care" that's all!

### TIME TABLE

#### INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

—FOR—

### Thanksgiving Day

OCTOBER 25th, 1909

Will sell round trip tickets at **First Class One Way Fare**

Going Oct. 22, 23, 24, 25  
 Returning until Oct. 27.

To stations on the line and to Detroit, Sault Ste. Marie, Buffalo, and points east in Canada.

### New Brunswick Southern Railway.

TIME TABLE No. 32  
 In effect January 3rd, 1909  
 Atlantic Time

Trains West	Read Down	Stations	Trains East	Read Up
Train No. 1	Train No. 2		Train No. 1	Train No. 2
Leave A.M.	Arr. P.M.		Leave A.M.	Arr. P.M.
7:30		St. John East Ferry	5:40	
7:45		St. John West	5:30	
7:53		Duck Cove	5:15	
8:08		Spruce Lake	5:13	
8:10		Allan Cot.	4:58	
8:25		Prince of Wales	4:48	
8:35		Musquash	4:48	
9:00		Lepreaux	4:25	
9:15		New River	4:10	
9:23		Pocologan	4:01	
9:41		Pennfield	4:44	
10:15		St. George	3:14	
10:32		Bonny River	2:56	
10:38		Dyer's	2:30	
11:11		Cassel's	2:19	
11:17		C.P.R. Junction	2:13	
11:42		Oak Bay	1:48	
12:00		St. Stephen	1:30	
Arr. Noon			Leave P.M.	

Trains run daily Sunday excepted. Ticket, Baggage and Freight Offices, St. John West  
 Railroad connections West with Canadian Pacific and Washington Co. Railways.  
 East with Canadian Pacific, Intercolonial and Dominion Atlantic Rys. HUGH H. McLEAN, President St. John, N. B., Dec. 1908

### Deer Island and Campobello Service

#### Stmr. "Viking"

June to September, 1909  
 Mondays Leave Back Bay for St. Stephen 7:30 a.m.  
 Tuesdays Leave St. Stephen for Lettice.  
 Thursdays Leave St. Andrews for Lettice direct 7:30 a. m.  
 Thursdays Leave Lettice for St. Stephen, 8:30 a. m.  
 Thursdays Leave St. Stephen for Back Bay. 2:10  
 Wednesdays Leave Back Bay or Lettice for St. Stephen, 6:00 a. m., returning same day.  
 On Saturdays will run to and from Lettice during June and August, to and from Back Bay during July and September.

Touching on all trips at Lord's Cove, Richardson, Leonardville, Wilson's Beach, Welchpool, Eastport, Indian Island, Fair Haven and St. Andrews.

### ATLANTIC TIME

F. E. ROSE, Manager

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Reliable and Popular Route BETWEEN **St. John and Boston**  
 FARES  
 St. John to Boston.  
 First Class \$5.00  
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 Direct Service—The Magnificent Steel Steamship CALVIN AUSTIN leaves St. John at 7:00 p. m. on Tuesdays and Saturdays, due to arrive in Boston about 2:00 p. m. the following day.  
 L. R. THOMPSON, Trav. Pass. Agent  
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 St. John, N. B.

### Five Senses at the Economy Store

Common Sense—We buy as low as we can. That's business sense

We sell as low as we can, that's Progressive sense. You buy as low as you can, that's Good sense. You buy of us, that's dollars and cents for both of us

We have everything you can expect to find in a first-class general store. Our goods are of excellent quality and our prices as low as the lowest. DRY GOODS, dress goods, prints, muslins, flannels, hats and caps, boots and shoes. HARDWARE of all kinds, staple and fancy. Groceries, Coal. We Pay the Highest Price for Country Produce. Give us Your Patronage and we will treat you right.

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