

# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

## THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

### NOTICE

A large number of our subscribers are more or less in arrears, all of whom we would ask to kindly make a prompt remittance. This is a very small matter to the individual subscriber but when multiplied by the hundreds, it is a matter of quite large dimensions to the Editor.

The date under your address will inform all of the date they are paid up to. Remember 25 p. c. discount allowed when subscriptions are paid in advance.

### The Steamer CONNORS BROS.

S. S. CONNORS BROS. will leave St. John for St. Andrews Saturday morning calling at Dipper Harbor, Beaver Harbor, Blacks Harbor, Back Bay of Letete, Deer Island and Red Store or St. George.

RETURNING leave St. Andrews for St. John Tuesday morning calling at Letete or Back Bay, Blacks Harbor, Beaver Harbor, and Dipper Harbor. "Tide and Weather permitting."

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., Ltd. (St. John Agent) Thorne Wharf & Warehouse Co. Freight for St. George received up to Noon Fridays, not later.

THE MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., Ltd. Lewis Connors, Pres. Black's Harbor, N. B.

### A Familiar Friend of 100 Years Ago.

Marvelous changes have been wrought in the way of living in the last 100 years. We prepare our food in a different way, we eat differently, dress differently and are taught differently in the schools. If we stop a moment to compare our "ways" with those of a hundred years ago, we are almost led to believe that everything has been improved.

In the matter of treating our ailments the changes are no less noticeable than in other things. Old ways and old methods are gone. Amid all this change, however, we are almost startled when we think of one household preparation which has come down to us out of the remote past unchanged, and which is today more highly respected than ever before. We refer to that old reliable household remedy, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, which has been used continuously by the people of this country for 101 years.

One hundred years is a long time. To go back to when it began is to get out of the age of the flying machine, the automobile, the telephone and the telegraph to a time when such things were not even dreamed of. It goes back beyond the steam railroad into the realm of the stage coach. The stamboat was a hundred years ago a new thing. In 1810, when Johnson's Anodyne Liniment was first compounded, James Madison, 4th President of the U. S., had just been inaugurated. Abraham Lincoln was then a one-year-old baby. The country then had less than one tenth of the population it now has and not one in a hundred thousand of its present 90 million people had then been born.

With the age of this 101 year old friend goes respect. The respect is due solely to its virtues. It could not have lived over 100 years if it had not been one of the most efficient remedies the world has ever known for the aches and pains, the ills and ailments to which the human family is subject. During its lifetime thousands of other liniments have come and gone and been forgotten. The 101-year-old liniment lives and grows in the affections of the people. Where it has once been used in a family it is a rare thing that anything else has been found to take its place. Thus, in innumerable households it has come down like a valued heirloom, from father to son for generations.

The Anodyne Liniment is manufactured by I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass., and is sold by dealers generally throughout the country.

### A FOOLISH QUARREL

By Joseph Barlow

The Sun Fairies and the Rain Fairies had a quarrel, because each said that they themselves were the most useful, and it grew so hot between them that they absolutely refused to work together as they were always meant to do.

So the Rain Fairies betook themselves to the West, where they felt quite at home, and sulked there among the beautiful mountains; and the Sun Fairies went to the Prairies, which they had rather neglected for some time past, and neither of them would so much as cross the border to go either West or East.

Now the people of British Columbia are so well acquainted with the Rain Fairies that at first they took no notice of the constant showers, but when weeks and weeks went past without a gleam of sunshine, and every day was wetter than the one before, they became rather gloomy and said to each other, "This is the worst season we have ever had!" By and by they grew alarmed, and the farmers said, "If the rain doesn't stop we shall have no harvest," and the gardeners said, "This weather is spoiling the flowers, and there will be no fruit in the garden," and the children said, "It's no good having holidays when we can't go out and play. Oh! don't you hate the rain!" But the Rain Fairies took no notice, for they were still sulking, and when people sulk they don't care what anyone says of them.

Soon the country was laid waste, for the rivers overflowed and the fields were under water. A great many cattle and sheep were drowned, and the water came into the houses and made everything damp and unhealthy. And then the little children got ill, and the old people had rheumatism, and food was terribly dear, and a great many people were out of work. In fact it was the saddest, gloomiest summer that poor British Columbia could remember, and all because the Rain Fairies had quarreled with their relations.

And in the meantime the Prairie was not much better off. When the Rain Fairies took their departure at first the people rejoiced, for everyone loves the sunshine, though it is possible to have too much of it. Day after day the sky was blue, and the golden Sun Fairies danced happily through the sweet air. The flowers bloomed, the fruit swelled, the harvest began to grow ripe, old people sat in their gardens rejoicing in the heat, and the children played and shouted from morning till night.

But all this happiness came to an end at last. The people got sick of the long, hot days, the cloudless skies, and the stifling air. The corn stopped growing, and the fruit shrivelled on the tree; the grass and the flowers were burnt up, and birds and beasts died for want of water. The country was bare and brown and shadeless, for the trees, getting no moisture either above or below, dropped their leaves as if it were autumn, and in the towns the dry, parched streets were almost empty, for no one walked in them unless they were obliged, and water was so scarce that the children could only have a bath once a week. Many people fell ill, and the doctors were going about from house to house both day and night. It was a terrible time.

At last the King of the Sun Fairies, who had really a kindly, bright nature, and saw things sensibly when he took time to think about them, made a great mistake. He sent a stray sunbeam hurriedly to Columbia to summon the King of the Rain Fairies, as he had something very important to say to him.

The Rain-King obeyed the summons reluctantly and met his shining brother with a dark and stormy face.

"What is it?" he said gruffly.

The Sun-King spoke gently.

"Brother, I wish to tell you that I feel we have made a mistake. Nay—listen!" for the other rose in a gusty way as if to depart. "I acknowledge that I have been in the wrong quite as much as you, more so, perhaps, for I am the elder, and ought to have known better. Our quarrel was a most foolish one. What was the use of arguing as to which of us is the more useful? We are equal, for the people of the earth require us both. The country where I chose to reign alone is suffering terribly from the drought and everyone is sick of the sight of my face. What has happened in yours?"

The Rain-King lifted his head, and the drops on his cheeks looked like tears. He had a soft heart under his stormy manners, and he also was feeling rather ashamed of himself.

"The land is lying desolate," he said sadly, "and the people are weary of me and mine."

The other sighed. "I fear we shall never be able to undo the ill we have done by our silly squabbling, but at least our folly is at an end. Let us forgive each other and work together for the good of the earth, as the Great Master always intended us to do. I will take my sunbeams to the North and you shall bring your cool showers Southward."

So the two fairies embraced and kissed each other. The Sun-King on the earth looked up and they saw a glorious rainbow, but they did not know that the cause of it was two foolish fairies making friends.

And this is why Canada grows the best grain and the finest apples in the world.

### The Dark Ages

Throughout the Dark Ages of Europe an accused person had to carry a piece of red hot iron for some distance in his hand or to walk nine feet barefooted over ploughshares at white heat. The hand or foot was bound up and inspected three days afterward. If the defendant had escaped unburnt he was pronounced innocent; if otherwise guilty.

The greatest shipping port for wheat in South America is a town in Argentina, Bahia Blanca. Spiders as a rule have eight eyes each, but a few species have only six.

### BEFRIENDING ROCKEFELLER

Not Bright Enough to Do Business in New York. Better go Back to New York, According to the Hat Boy.

Some folks think that Percy Rockefeller is the rising hope of the Rockefeller family. He is credited with being wise and wary, equipped with a positive gush of conversation that doesn't commit, when that sort of chatter is needed, and to be so silent at other times that a dungeon in a deaf and dumb asylum would sound like the whispering gallery in St. Paul's Cathedral in comparison. He keeps a thumb on the public pulse, and knows a lot of things about popular sentiment that many other rich men do not know.

The other night he went to a restaurant with a party of friends. The restaurant is rather a favorite of his, and the immature pirate in charge of the hatroom had learned to know him. Mr. Rockefeller handed him his mused and desiccated old brown hat as he entered. It was a good hat,—once. The hat pirate looked on Mr. Rockefeller with pity in his gaze. By and by Mr. Rockefeller's little supper ended, and he returned to the coatroom to retrieve his hat. Instead of that decrepit old brown lid, the boy handed him a brand-new one, of the same general form and bearing the label of America's most expensive maker. It fitted Mr. Rockefeller perfectly, but he handed it back. "That isn't my hat," said he.

"Get wise, boss," said the hat pirate. "Nudge by with it while you can. It's worth ten of them old kettles you been wearin'."

Mr. Rockefeller said that was undoubtedly true, but he did not want to rob an unknown of a new hat.

"Say," said the boy, in disgust, "I thought I was doin' you a favour, because you been a good feller. But you better go back where you come from. You ain't bright enough to do business in New York."

### EDISON'S ESTIMATE.

Declares the British Standard of Business Integrity the Highest in the World.

Modesty is an admirable virtue which may be with advantage cultivated by nations as well as individuals. But it must not be overdone. In these times of self-assertion, the inhabitants of the British Islands are familiar with comparisons which suggest that the Germans and the Americans are chief of the world's good and smart men, and that the Briton is now something of a back number. Faint hearts who permit themselves belief in this uncomfortable doctrine may find relief in Mr. Edison's latest pronouncement. It is not an invention of his time. He declares that the British—he calls it English—standard of business integrity is the highest in the world, and that Germans themselves admit the soft impeachment. But that is not all. In the old world, says Mr. Edison, the British—again he calls them English—are the highest type, physically, morally, and mentally. These are grateful words. The only doubt left on the subject is caused by Mr. Edison's neglect to say how we stand in relation to his own countrymen. The omission cannot be due to modesty because he predicts that the business men of the United States will some day show the Germans how this hustle in their own country. It will be a fine sight.

## Cold Weather Requisites!

Men's Overshoes, 1, 2 & 4 Buckle  
Womens, Misses  
And Children's Over Shoes

Gum Rubbers, Shoe Pacs and Oversocks  
For  
Men, Boys and Youths

Get Ready  
For Skating

HOCKEY BOOTS of All Kinds for  
Men, Women, Boys & Girls.  
AT VERY LOW PRICES

Frauley Bros.  
The St. George Clothiers & Furnishers

## Advertise in the Greetings!

Winter is still with us,  
and we must Keep warm while it Remains!

Our Stock of Over Shoes, Rubbers, Rubber Boots, Gum Rubbers, Shoe Pacs, and Over Socks is Quite Complete, so there is no need of Having Cold or Wet Feet.

Drink O X O in Cold and Wet Weather. It's Good Stuff 10 and 25c. per box of 4 and 10 cubes.

We have just recently, received a fresh supply

Oranges are Good Eating Now, and Sell 15, 25 and 35cts. pr. doz. - Best Lemons, 25cts. per dozen

Feb. 16 1912 John Dewar & Sons, Limited