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THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS

GREETINGS OFFERS THE BEST
Dollars Worth
OF
Reading Matter
IN
NEW BRUNSWICK
SEND

In your Dollar and we will put
you on the paid up list.

OUR
RATES FOR
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ARE VERY LOW

Try us and see the good
that will result

Let us furnish you with:

Letter Heads,
Bill Heads,
Envelopes,
Statements,
Note Heads,

Draft Forms,
Wedding Cards,
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Business Cards,
Posters, Dodgers.

OR IN FACT

ANYTHING

IN THE

Printing Line

Send, or Bring your orders and we will do
the rest

We Supply and Print

Greetings
Publishing
Co., Inc.

Every statement concerning
Red Rose Tea is made most carefully. Every claim
that has ever been advanced has been fully borne
out by the tea itself. You, if you use it, have
always found it good tea. So good that no other
tea pleases you as well. You may try substitutes
but you always return to Red Rose simply
because it has the fine quality and full value that
pleases and satisfies.



Prices: 30c., 35c., 40c., 50c. and 60c.

New Buildings for Big Fair
Dominion Exhibition at St. John
Necessitates More Structures

Arrangements for special features of
the Dominion Exhibition, to be held at
St. John, N. B., September 5th to 15th,
are progressing most successfully. Sur-
veys have already been made for the new
buildings, the chief of which will be the
Horticultural structure. This will be 60
by 150 feet in size, 3 stories high, and
containing upwards of 20,000 square feet
of floor space. It will adjoin the large
southerly wing of the Main Industrial
building, and will be erected in an easterly
direction towards Courtenay Bay. In
this new building the Agricultural, Horti-
cultural, Dairy, Educational and Women's
Work departments will be housed, thus
relieving the main structure of much
pressure for space, and making room
thereby for scores of western exhibitors,
whose applications for space are already
in hand. The activity of St. John Board
of Trade members in securing local Pro-
vincial and Maritime Provincial exhibits
to offset the competition of western con-
cerns makes it look as if there will hardly
be enough space to accommodate all who
desire to take part in the big show.
However, the Exhibition Management,
by urging prospective exhibitors to make
early application, are enabled each day
to better gauge the ultimate result.

Jack Johnson, Reformer.

The people of the United States may
not erect statues in the public squares of
great cities, but he appears to deserve
special honor of some kind for his emi-
nent services to the cause of moral and
social reform. Prior to his appearance
at Reno, prize-fight pictures were a
popular feature of moving picture shows.
The public conscience had not been
aroused. But Mr. Johnson has started a
revival of almost sensational character
proportions. Old and hardened sinners
have rushed to the penitent form, and
openly announced the prize-fighter and
all his works. Mr. Johnson's methods
have not been those of the traditional re-
former, but they seem to have been won-
derful effective. Every one of his jobs
and nooks, to say nothing of his upper-
cuts, appears to have carried conviction.
Should not this man, who has precipitated
a moral revolution, receive some
signal honor at the hands of his country-
men? He should at least be elected to
congress. That legislative body has in
the last few years developed some pug-
nacious members, and Mr. Johnson's fine
qualities of heart and fist should find
free scope for useful exercise. It is true
the mayor and chief of police of Chicago
have frowned upon a demonstration in
his honor, but Chicago is a notorious
wicked city.—Times.

The Best of the Bargain.

(From Lippincott's)
A conscientious Sunday School teacher
had been contemplating the progress of
the school with some interest. One day
he happened to see a young boy who had
been absent for some time. He called
him to him and asked him why he had
not come to school. The boy replied that
he had been thinking of the school and
wondering how he was getting on. The
teacher said that he was glad to hear
that, and that he would be glad to see
him at school the next day. The boy
replied that he would be glad to do so,
and that he would be sure to be there.

BIRDS SONGS.

A recently published bird anthology is
entitled, "The Fine of the Singing of
of Birds." Among the later poetry of
birds it includes Meredith's "Lark As-
cending" and Father Tabb's "The Long-
ly Mountain."
"One bird, that ever with the waken-
ing spring
Was wont to sing:
I wait, through all my woodlands, far
and near,
In vain to hear.
The voice of many waters, silent long,
Breaks forth in song;
Young breezes to the lusting leaves out-
pour
Their heavenly lore:
A thousand other winged warblers
Sweet,
Returning greet
Their fellows, and rebuild upon my
breast
The wonted nest,
But into me one fond, familiar strain
Comes not again—
A breath whose faintest echo, farthest
heard,
A mountain stirrel."

Life a Race.

Our life is a race, a struggle for an im-
mense and wonderful prize to come at
its end; and a prize which will never be
offered again if we do not secure it at
this time. If we fail in this world our
failure can never be retrieved; nor will
anything else be offered for us to live
for. For all eternity we shall see what
we have made, and shall be tor-
mented or in regret; and nothing
else will give us a moment's peace.
This eternity will be intolerable, even
were there no sufferings in it; but on ac-
count of this doubt we shall seek death
forever, and never find it. From this
race, this struggle, we are now in there
is no escape. We cannot withdraw and
have our name taken from the list of
contestants. In a, we have to run in
this race on which everything depends,
let us not tire and lose its precious mo-
ments, but so run that we may win.—
Psalist.

Too Last Straw.

A certain justice in Kentucky, by reason
of his high temper, found considerable
difficulty in controlling individuals in
the court room. On one occasion there
was a peculiar disorder. At last the judge
could stand it no longer. "It is impos-
sible to have this persistent contempt in
court," he exclaimed, "and I
am now forced to go to the extreme
length of taking the one step that I will
take." There followed a long silence
in the Court. Finally one of the leading
counsel rose and without the suspicion
of a smile asked: "If it please your honor,
do you mind if I will ever resignation
take?"

Why We All.

There are many people that
are very kind, and very generous,
and very much to be admired. But
they are not very common. They are
very much to be admired, and they
are very much to be admired. They
are very much to be admired, and
they are very much to be admired.

Proper Use of Hot Weather

What if it is hot? Summer's sup-
posed to be hot. And to a soul properly
tempered with philosophy and common
sense such weather is like the frosting of
a cake of summer.

Fear of sunshine is probably a relic of
the cave days. Now we know that dark
caves are unhygienic and melancholious.
The present generation is slowly ac-
quiring a taste for the sun. Sun wor-
ship is the worst of all religions, and we
seem to be swinging back to it.

For be it known that all health, as
well as energy, comes from the sun.
Sunshine is the mightiest force for phys-
ical comfort and happiness if you don't
take too much at once. And if you ac-
custom yourself to it gradually, you
can't get too much. Properly seasoned
and tanned, one can soak up unconscion-
able quantities of sunshine with measur-
less benefit to body and soul.

The morning's time. After an
hour or two in the park, on the water,
along a country road or lying at length
on one's own lawn, there need be no
fear of a climbing thermometer. The
maternal basking renders one immune
and after that the hot afternoon sun is
not a furnace fire beating down on
throbbing heads; it is merely a genial
warmth. And the hot office, after the
sunny innoculation, seems cool. One
can work in serene comfort, even though
there be no electric fan.—Cleveland
Dealer.

President Hays, of the Grand Trunk
Pacific Railway, who has just returned
from a tour of inspection of the construc-
tion work in the West, states that the
General Manager, Mr. Chamberlain,
still thinks that the road will be finished
to Prince Rupert by 1912.

Mr. Hays says that it is all mat-
ter of getting the necessary labor. Com-
mon railroad laborers are very very
scarce and refuse to work even at the
rate of 27 1-2 cents per hour. Consider-
ing everything, the National Transcon-
tinental Railway is being built with un-
precedented speed, and in the natural or-
der of events, the time is not far distant
when 'the Hong Kong train' will be a
reality in Halifax.

A falling tiny nerve—so heavy than
the finest silken thread—takes from the
Heart its impulse, its power its regu-
larity. The Stomach also has its hidden
or inside. It was Dr. Shoop who first
told us it was wrong to drug a weak and
failing Stomach, Heart or Kidneys. His
prescription—Dr. Shoop's Restorative—
directed straight for the cause of these
ailments—these weak and fluttering
side nerves. This no-doubt clear ex-
planation why the Best Restorative has
grown so rapidly in popularity. Medi-
cists say that those who object to the Resto-
rative even for a wonderful cure. Any one
don't drug the organ. Treating the
cause of sickness is the only sensible and
successful way. Sold by all dealers.

The Navy Uniforms.

The naval milliners are at work de-
signing the uniforms for the Canadian
navy, and have declared that they shall
be the same as those used in the British
navy, with the exception that the buttons
are to bear the maple leaf instead of the
laurel leaves. It is a change to which
no objection can be offered, and for
which much may be said in its favor.

ALMOST DISABLED

**Father Morrissey's No. 7 Cured His
Rheumatism in 3 Weeks.**

Father Morrissey's prescription, called
"No. 7," cures Rheumatism com-
pletely as well as quickly as Mr.
James Major, of Harland, N.B., gladly
testifies.
"I want to tell you," he writes, "of
the wonderful cure Father Morrissey's
medicine made of me. I was troubled
with Rheumatism so badly that I could
not get into my warm shoes. After
using his medicine for three weeks I was
completely cured, and I feel like a boy."
"I am now a man of 75 years of age,
and in good health, thanks to Father
Morrissey's medicine. I owe all thanks
to his truly divine remedy for my
Rheumatism, and thus permanently
cured."
"Send a box at your dealer's or
Father Morrissey Medicine Co.,
Chatham, N.B."

Jokers' Column

Company officer—In which direction
can you see furthest?
Promising Rescuer—The way I looks.

"They say she's fickle."
"Nonsense! I know three fellows she
was engaged to for over a year."

"How do you account for this warm
weather?"
"Bless your soul, I don't have to ac-
count for it."

"Many a man," remarked the home-
grown philosopher, "spends his courting
days in telling a girl he is unworthy of
her, and his married life in proving
it."

Mrs. Sububs (who has hired a man to
plant shade trees)—Digging out the holes
I see, Mr. Lammigan.
Lammigan—No, mum; Of'm diggin out
the dirt and lavin' the holes.

Blotts—Jones has gone in business for
himself.
Blotts—Going to be his own boss,
eh?

Blotts—Well, not exactly. He's mar-
ried, you know.

"Say asked the first messenger boy,
"got any novels ter swoop?"
"I got 'Big Foot Bill's Revenge,"
replied the other.
"Is it a long story?"
"Naw! Ye kin finish it easy in two
messages."

Johnny, what are you going to do
when you grow up?
"I'm goin' to run away an' be a pi-
rate."

"Like Captain Kidd?"
"Shucks, naw! 'Im going ter play
wit' Pittsburgh."

Surf—The barbarism of it makes my
blood boil. Just look at this picture of a
strike riot!

Shank—Ha! Ha! That's the comic
supplement you're looking at. Those
boys are simply putting their grand-
mother in the cistern.

"You treat that man very respect-
ful."
"Yes; he's one of our early settlers you
know."

"An early settler? Why, man, he's
not more than 40."
"No, but he pays his bills on the 1st
of every month."

I knew that young doctor wanted to
marry my daughter, but I was a sucker
to forbid him to call at my house social-
ly."
"Why so?"
"Then he called professionally, I'll
bet he got enough fees out of me this
winter to furnish the fat."

"Look here," said one of the jury-men
after they had retired. "If I understand
right, the plaintiff does not ask dam-
ages for lighted afflictions or anything
of that sort, but only wants to get back
what he's spent on presents, pleasure
trips, and so forth."
"That is so," agreed the foreman.
"Well, then, I vote we don't give him
a penny, said the other hastily. "If all
the fun he had with that girl didn't cost
the amount he expended it must be the
girl's fault."

"I understand that you called on the
plaintiff. Is that so?"
"Yes," replied the witness.
"What did he say?"
"The attorney for the plaintiff asked
me the last and of."
"What about?"
"The witness said that the plaintiff
was a very good man, and that he
was very much to be admired."