

A Story of Mark Twain.

It was on a Denver newspaper that the funniest piece of journalistic work ever done by Mark Twain was suppressed by a too friendly proof reader. Mark had been instructed to write a description of the opening of a drinking tavern. In the young days of Silver State such affairs were deemed sufficiently important to be specially reported.

Mark decided to make his account of the festivities bear witness to the potency of the free refreshments dispensed. The article began soberly enough but soon the diction became misty. Even the spelling became confused and finally the report degenerated into a maudlin, incoherent eulogy of the tavern-keeper. It was funny. Mark read it over, and laughed until he cried.

But the next morning when he eagerly scanned the paper, he could not find his work. In an obscure corner he found a two-line announcement that the Alcazar Tavern was opened with appropriate festivities last night. That was all.

He rushed down to the office and inquired about the article. The managing editor knew nothing about it; the city editor could not tell what had become of it; the foreman printer said he had not seen it. As Mark was running about the office, raving about the outrage and trying to find information as to his missing copy, a proof-reader slyly nudged him, and said confidentially:

"You owe me a cigar."

"How is that?" inquired the humourist.

"I have earned it!" was the reply. "I saved your job for you last night."

Maybe you don't know how the old man feels about such things, but he won't have it if he finds it out. He's sacked three men since I've been here.

Just that way?"

"Just what way!"

"Why just as you were last night, you know. Your stuff wouldn't do at all—it was simply awful. I knew that if the old man saw it you were gone. So I fixed it up for you myself!"—Montreal Witness.

Good Advertising Story.

The National Advertiser tells a story of an old bachelor who bought a pair of socks, and found attached to one of them a slip of paper with these words: "I am a young lady of 20 and would like to correspond with a bachelor with a view to matrimony." Name and address were given. The bachelor wrote and in a few days got this letter: "Mamma was married 20 years ago. The merchant you bought those socks from evidently did not advertise or he would have sold them long ago. Mamma handed me your letter, and said possibly I might suit you. I am 18 years old."

Try "Lion Brand," the fine Ceylon Tea, for sale at Carr's.—tf.

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE for "The Story of the Philippines," by Murat Halstead, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the Hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the roar of battle at the fall of Manila. Bonanza for agents. Brimful of original pictures taken by Government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low prices. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all trashy unofficial war books. Outfit free. Address, F. T. Barber, Secretary, Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

DISEASE OF THE SPINE.

A Melody That Makes Life Almost Unbearable—A Nova Scotia Lady Tells How to Cure it.

Mrs. Frank Minard, Milton, N. S., is a lady who possesses the confidence of a large circle of friends. Mrs. Minard has been a sufferer from spinal disease and attendant complications, and to a reporter she recently gave the particulars of her cure. She said:—"As a result of the trouble I suffered terribly. At times the pain would be confined to my back, and at other times it seemed to affect every nerve in my body from the top of my head to my toes. As a result I was reduced greatly in strength, and was unable to stand upon my feet long enough to attend to my household work. When doing any kind of work which required a standing position I had to provide myself with a high chair as a means of support. The medicine which the doctor prescribed for me did not seem to afford me more than temporary relief from the pain and I was gradually growing weaker and weaker. Finally the doctors suggested that I should use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and acting on his advice I began to take them. I had only used a few boxes when the agony I had suffered for months began to abate, and I began to regain my strength. I continued using the pills for a short time longer, and was again in full possession of my health and strength, and able to do my household work. I have never enjoyed better health than I am doing at present."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure because they supply the blood with its life giving properties and strengthen weak nerves. All diseases due to either of these causes are speedily cured by the use of this medicine. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail, post paid, at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Some Trite Sayings.

Society is founded on hero worship.—Carlyle.

The world can go on without us.—Longfellow.

The mind that is unfed is also unstored.—E. P. Whipple.

Christianity is the highest perfection of humanity.—Johnson.

Labor is the greatest producer of wealth; it moves all other causes.—Daniel Webster.

To be ignorant of one's ignorance is the malady of the ignorant.—A. Bronson Alcott.

Kiplingesque.

The keen-eyed urchin espied the great writer as he landed from the boat says the Cleveland Plaindealer.

Stepping forward briskly he touched his hat and, pointing to the heavy valise in Rudyard Kipling's hand, smilingly remarked:

"Let me assume the white man's burden."

he great Kipling looked down on the blue eyes of the eager urchin.

"My boy," he said in even tones, "a burden the hand is worth two in the bush!"

And the boy passed on.

WANTED—SEVERAL TRUSTWORTHY persons in this state to manage our business in their own and near by counties. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Salary straight \$900 a year and expenses—definite, bona fide, no more, no less salary. Monthly \$75. References Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Herbert E. Hess, Prest., Dent. M., Chicago.

Time-Table.



In effect October 2nd, 1898.

GOING UP.			
	FR'T	EXP.	SUB.
Woodstock.....	8 35	11 28	1 20
Hartland.....	9 50	12 28	2 06
Peel.....	10 12	12 39	2 21
Florenceville....	10 44	12 56	2 42
Bristol.....	10 59	1 04	3 02
Bath.....	11 15	1 13	3 13
DOWNWARD.			
	EXP.	SUB.	FR'T
Bath.....	2 53	8 41	11 19
Bristol.....	3 02	8 54	11 38
Florenceville....	3 10	9 06	12 00
Peel.....	3 27	9 31	12 54
Hartland.....	3 38	9 50	1 15
Woodstock.....	4 18	10 50	2 55

Wine Of Tar Honey and Wild Cherry.

How it is liked, and what the people say. Here are some of the remarks:

- "It is first-class."
- "The best I have ever used."
- "It is an A 1 article"
- "Nothing can beat it."
- "It knocks the cough every time."

Prepared only by THE BAIRD COMPANY.

Peoples' .. Bank

...OF... HALIFAX. NARTLAND, N. B.

General Banking Business Transacted. OFFICE HOURS, 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. SATURDAYS, 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

THE PLACE TO GET

- Candies, Fresh
- Fruits, Roasted
- Nuts, Peanuts,
- Cigars, Canned
- Tobaccos, Goods.

AT CHASE'S.

THE VENDOME, A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL & RESTAURANT

Or Queen Street, Opp. Graham's Opera House, Woodstock, N. B. One-half minutes walk to Depot. Board and Lodging or both may be secured. Transient Boarders taken. Meals served at all hours. Good Sample Rooms.

MRS. R. B. GIBSON, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Klondike Gold.

If you do not have it but have to make every cent tell, bring your Carriage to us and have it Painted, Repaired or Upholstered in a first class style.

W. B. HARMON & SON Peel, N. B. March 18th 1898.

CARLISLE :- HOTEL, (Formerly Wilbur House)

Main St., Woodstock, N. B. O. J. TABOR, Proprietor.

Good Sample Rooms; Thoroughly Equipped Bath Room; Electric Lights; Electric Bells. Coaches in attendance at all trains Livery Stable Attached.

C. R. WATSON, Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines.

All kinds of Musical Instruments Music Books, Sheet Music, &c.

MAIN ST. WOODSTOCK, N. B.

C. C. PROCTOR, Custom :- Tailor.

Clothes Pressed and Cleaned.

Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed.

SHOP IN G. W. BOYER'S BUILDING Main Street.

Painting and Decorating.

- Fresco Painting,
- Graining,
- Marbling,
- Gilding,
- Enamelling,
- Paperhanging,
- Kalsomining,
- Hardwood Finishing,
- Alabastine Work.

ALF. R. TURNER. P. O. Address, FLORENCEVILLE.