

THE WOODSTOCK DISPATCH

MARCH 31, 1897.

The Little Girl That Grew Up.

She was sitting up straight in a straight-backed chair.

There wasn't a snarl in her shining hair; There wasn't a speck on her dainty dress, And her rosy face was full of distress.

When I drew near to this maiden fair, She suddenly rumbled her shining hair, And dropping down "in a heap" on the floor Uplifted her voice in a wail most sore.

"Now, what is the matter, my pretty maid?" "I'm all grown up," she dolefully said, "And I'm lonesome—as lonesome as lonesome can be." For Humpty Dumpty and Riddle-me-ree.

"There's Little Boy Blue, who used to creep Under our haystack and fall asleep, He isn't my friend since mother dear 'Did up' my hair in this twist so queer,

"And the dog and the fiddle, they left me, too, When the baby into a woman grew. The dish has hidden away with the spoon, And the cow has staid at the back of the moon.

"The little old woman who swept the sky Is caught in her cobwebs high and dry, And Jack and his beenstalk I cannot find Since I began to improve my mind.

"I wouldn't be scared—not a single night— If the bugaboo I should meet tonight. The boggy man I'd be glad to see, But they'll never—no, never—come back to me,

"I watched in the garden last night at dark A fairy favor to find—but, hark! My mother is calling—don't you hear?— 'Young ladies' don't sit on the floor, my dear.'"

TWO GOOD POKER STORIES.

A Bank President on Collaterals.—Finesse in Poker as Well as Whist.

One morning the janitor of a Chicago bank opened the door and was surprised to observe three rather tired looking citizens seated on the steps, the center one of whom held a sealed envelope carefully in sight of his companions.

"Want to make a deposit, gentlemen?" asked the cashier, who shortly arrived. "Step inside."

"No, I want to negotiate a loan," said the man with the envelope, "and there ain't a minute to lose. I want \$5000 quicker'n Hades can scorch a feather."

"What collaterals have you—Government?" enquired the bank official.

"Government nothin'. I've got something that beats four per cents all hollow. You see I've been sitting in a poker game across the street, and there's over \$4000 in the pot. There are three or four pretty strong hands out, and as I've every cent in the center the boys have given me 30 minutes to raise a stake on my hand. It's in this envelope. Just look at it, but don't give it away to these gentlemen. They're in the game and came along to see I don't monkey with the cards.

"But, my dear sir," said the cashier, who had quietly opened the envelope and found it contained four kings and an ace, "this is entirely irregular. We don't lend money on cards."

"But you ain't going to see me raised out on a hand like that?" whispered the pokerist. "These fellows think I'm bluffing and I can just clean out the whole gang. You see we ain't playing flushes, so I've got 'em right in the door."

"Can't help it, sir. Never heard of such a thing," said the cashier, and the disappointed applicant and friends drifted sadly out. On the corner they met the bank president, who was himself just from a quiet all night game. They explained the case again and the next moment the superior officer darted into the bank, seized a bag of twenties and followed the trio. In about ten minutes he returned with the bag and an extra handful of twenties, which he flung on the counter.

"Here, credit \$500 to interest account," he said to the cashier. "Why, I thought you had more business snap! Ever play poker?"

"No, sir." "Ah, thought not—thought not. If you did you'd know what good collateral was. Remember that in future four kings and an ace, flushes barred, are always good in this institution for our entire assets, sir—our entire assets."

Traveling in a Pullman car one day were a commercial traveller and a mining millionaire who owed his fortune to his faculty of taking advantage of an opportunity and of his fellow man. As the Pacific mail sped along the pair dropped into a friendly game of euchre. An hour or so passed. Then the millionaire dealt and turned up a queen. The eyes of the commercial traveller brightened as he gazed on his hand.

"Wish we were playing poker," he ventured.

The mine owner looked over his cards and said nothing.

"How would you like to change the game?" suggested the drummer. "I'd like to play this hand at poker."

The millionaire glanced at his hand again, and remarked pleasantly, "Well, I don't care if I do; but you must let me discard and take this queen."

"Oh, certainly," was the eager response. "I'll bet you \$50 on my hand."

"I will see that and go you a hundred better," returned the miner.

The commercial traveller smiled with great glee.

"I'll raise you two hundred and fifty," he said, counting out \$400.

"Well," remarked the millionaire calmly, "if you want to play poker I'm your man. I'll just go you a thousand better."

This bold bet somewhat staggered the young man, but he had confidence and a thousand dollars, and he called.

"What have you?" asked the mine owner. "I have four kings," the young man answered, throwing them on the board.

"Then I'll take the money," the millionaire remarked. "I have four aces," and he threw them down before the astonished commercial traveller.

"That's all right," said the latter as soon as he had caught his breath. "That's all right; the money is yours, but I'd like to know why in blazes you took that queen."

Thus we see that there can be finesse in poker even as in whist.

SHILOH'S CURE, the great Cough and Croup Cure, is in great demand. Pocket size contains 25 drops only 25c. Children love it. Sold by all druggists.

Suffering Agonies.

Pitiful and tragic is the story of the said disaster of the steamer Ville de St. Nazaire, founded at sea.

The survivors are emaciated from hunger and their nerves are completely unstrung by their sufferings.

The steamship Ville de St. Nazaire left New York on March 6, bound for West Indian ports.

After a day and night of suffering, death appeared on board. Then was claimed another and yet another victim, and the ravings of the mad were heard. Some in the agony of thirst drank salt water, to suffer fiercer pangs and to become raving madmen, whom the sane ones had to struggle with to prevent them from doing harm.

The few stouter ones managed the craft and relieved each other at the task. Some leaned over the gunwale, with heads lolling and froth streaming from their lips and some others moved their glassy eyes to the horizon, searching vainly for the rescuer, which would not come.

For six days and nights the wretched castaways drifted helpless, famishing and growing mad with thirst and then the slow-footed rescuer came at last, and too late to save any but the four whose names have been given. Four dead were in the boat when the four living were dragged from it so nearly dead themselves that they hardly knew that they had escaped the death that had overtaken the others.

Tagado suffered most of all. He saw his wife dying before him. He saw his children washed away. He swore and prayed by turns. The children died first and their bodies were thrown none by one over the gunwales. Mrs. Tagado died in her husband's arms, and Tagado sat there for hours moaning over the body of the woman who had gone. The crew died one by one, and their bodies were thrown overboard until the last day, when there was no strength in the wasted limbs of those who survived Tagado, who had a grudge against his luck, seemed to be endowed with a new life.

The dead and the living were drifting last Sunday. Tagado, sitting in the stern, saw the gleam of a spar towards the south, and then a schooner hove in sight, emaciated survivors staggered to their feet and feebly waved their coats.

The schooner saw them and bore down towards them. She sent off a boat, and half an hour later the starving men were between warm blankets and were eagerly devouring what food the rescuers would permit them to eat.

Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Chase's Pills have gained popularity because they are a specific for the uric acid condition, prevent Bright's disease, cure Rheumatism and all Catarrhal conditions of the Kidneys and Bladder. They do this because they possess remarkable alterative, tonic and diuretic properties, exerting a wonderfully soothing influence on irritated or inflamed mucous membranes of the kidneys or bladder. One pill a dose, 25 a box. The cheapest medicine in the world.

The most incredible stories are told of Russian jurymen. Thus, the foreman of a jury declared he would not send a poor fellow to prison because it happened to be his (the jurymen's) birthday. Another jury had agreed upon a verdict of guilty when the church bells began to ring. They revised their verdict because a holiday had begun. A burglar was allowed to go free because the man whom he had robbed had refused to lend him money. This, in the opinion of the jury, was a direct incentive to crime.—Literary Digest.

"What did papa say when you asked him for me?"

"He abruptly told me to call again next month."

"Stupid! What did you say to him?"

"I said I had a little matter I'd like to have him settle, and then he cut me short."

"Dear, dear! he took you for a bill collector."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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AND
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FOR WEAK PEOPLE.

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DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, SALT RHEUM, SCROFULA, HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES.

B B B

Chronicle of the Commercial Traveler.

Who hath woe? Who hath contentions? Who hath corns on the bosom of his pants? Verily, he who goeth upon the road to travel.

He goeth forth in the morning with a light heart and a starched collar, and returneth at eventide with a soiled raiment and blisters on his heels.

He goeth forth like a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour; but lo, every man he meets smiteth him. He goeth to a place where they do entertain strangers, and what he ordereth of the servant he bringeth not, and that which he doth not order is set before him.

And when the eventide has fallen he sayeth unto the keeper of the house:—

"Behold, I would be awakened at the fifth hour of the morning, that I may depart to another country."

"And, lo, before it was yet light he knocketh loudly at the door in a loud voice: 'Arise, that thou mayest depart on thy train.'"

And he that would arise awaketh in haste and putteth his right foot into his left shoe and girdeth himself quickly. And, behold, he weareth his clothes hindside before, so great in his haste thereof.

And the collar that should be girded about his neck is coiled in the upper story of his hat.

And when he arriveth at the place from whence he would depart, he finds it is only the third hour of the morning, and he leaneeth against a telegraph pole, and in his heart he revileth the keeper of the house wherein he slept.

Or perchance he asketh to be awakened at the sixth hour of the morning, and, lo, the servant-man knocketh not until the eighth hour, and when he railleth the hired man looketh at him with a look of scorn.

He goeth forth to ride upon the railway.

Then cometh in a beautiful maiden, arrayed like the lilies, and behold she taketh a seat far off, but the dowdy woman with five children and a wart on her nose taketh a seat nearest him.

Verily, man that is born of a woman and goeth upon the road is of few days and variegated rations. Today he hath much that is good, and tomorrow the food is that of the withered grass, yet not so cleanly. Where he sleepeth, if there be much water he hath no towel, but if the water be gone he hath of towels five in number and a piece of soap.

Verily, he has cause to murmur an exceedingly great murmur.—Exchange.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers is a popular preparation in one bottle, and colors evenly a brown or black. Any person can easily apply it at home.

In a garret lived a poet—
Fifteen stories high;
Building had no elevator;
All the world passed by.

Never any bill collectors
Bothered him; for they,
Toiling to the fifteenth story,
Perished on the way.

"Clever chap"—so ran the verdict
As the world passed by;
"Genius merely means—a garret
Fifteen stories high!"
—Atlantic Constitution.

KARLS CLOVER ROOT will purify your Blood, clear your Complexion, regulate your Bowels and make your head clear as a bell. 25c., 50c., and \$1.00.

Fogg (looking up from book)—The heroine appears to be as versatile as one of those bottles from which a magician pours all kinds of liquors.

Fenderson—How so?
Fogg—Why, in one place it says she wept bitterly, in another that the salt tears coursed down her cheeks, and in the very next paragraph we are told that her tears broke out afresh. A gifted woman that.—Boston Transcript.

LIVERY AND HACK STABLE,

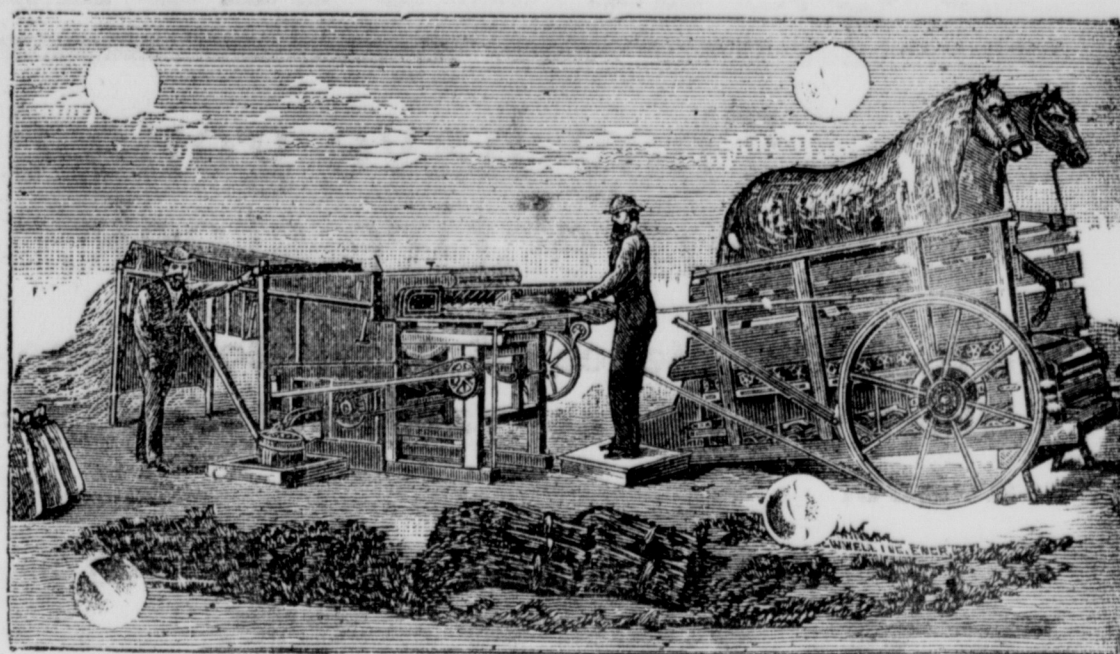
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25 A First-Class Hearse in connection.

Carlisle Hotel, - - Woodstock, N. B.

N. B.—Orders for each left at stable or sent by telephone will receive prompt attention.

What the People Say.



Mactaquacy, York Co., N. B., April 29, 1895.

Messrs. Small & Fisher, Woodstock:

Gentlemen,—Having used one of your Threshing Machines for a number of years, I can say that it did the work to my entire satisfaction. It is not only easy on horses, but does not waste any grain and cleans well, and always took the lead wherever I worked. I threshed 10,000 a year for 4 years and it did not cost me fifty cents for repairs.

Yours truly, WM. GRAHAM.

Scotch Settlement.

Tracey's Mills, N. B.

Small & Fisher, Woodstock:

Dear Sirs,—I think that the Little Giant Thresher and Sowing Machine is the best that is put out. I had a share in one in 1894 and earned about \$500 with her.

Yours truly, G. W. STILES.

Whitney, Northesk, N. B. Mar. 1, 1895.

Small & Fisher, Woodstock:

DEAR SIRS,—I have been using your Thresher for six years, and it has given perfect satisfaction. I consider your Machine the best in the Maritime Provinces, as it is so easy on the horses, cleans well and feeds very easily. I can recommend it to the public as being first class.

Yours truly, DAVID WHITNEY.

North Tay, N. B., March 11th, 1896.

Small & Fisher, Woodstock:

Sirs,—We have run one of your Threshers for the past five years, and it gives good satisfaction both in threshing and cleaning, and in that time have not lost an hour for breakage. We are also well satisfied with the Wood Cutter.

Yours respectfully, DAVID DELUCRY.

For Prices and Terms call on or write to

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Woodstock, N. B.

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Have You Provided Surely

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