

He Got The Wrong Parcel.

The schooner Margaret had been cruising up the coast of Labrador, selling salt to the fishing settlements, and had finally put in at a far northern native village. Many of the people hastened to go on board, so encased and "bundled up" in furs that the sailors could hardly tell one from another. One of the number, a young man, sat about with such a depressed air that the sailors began to speculate on the cause.

They all agreed that he was the most disconsolate looking individual they had ever seen; for days they wondered what the matter was. Each one of them guessed, but all guessed wrong. They found out the sad story from a trader who visited them—a man who could speak the native dialect.

"Bill," said the captain to this trader, "there's a fellow sitting over there in the lee of the rail who is the sorrowfullest looking human being I've ever seen. We all want to know what's the matter with him. Find out will you?"

The trader was obliging, and for half an hour he jabbered back and forth with the native; and occasionally Bill smiled, and once or twice he laughed. At last he came back to us.

"It's quite a story," he said. "This young man was in love with a girl, but her father was set against the marriage. In that situation it is a common practice round here to steal the girl. Most all marriages here mean a seizure and abduction of the bride, and so this young man prepared to run off with his sweetheart, no matter whether her family was willing or not.

"He got on outfit of dogs and sleds which cost him a good deal of money, and one night he went to her hut and crept in. He didn't want her to cry out, so he stuffed something in her mouth and tied her up with ropes until she and her furs looked like a bag of meat. Then he tied her on to the sleds and, rejoicing at his success, drove all night to get away from her father.

"When daylight came he stopped, untied the ropes and pulled the fur hood back from her face. And then came the sad part of the story. It wasn't the girl at all he had stolen—it was the old man!"

Nurturing A Cheerful Spirit.

Lucky was the patient in Cedarville who could secure the services of "Aunt" Bond as his nurse, but he must make up his mind that while all his wants would receive due attention and he would have a fair amount of coddling, there were some things in which he could not count on having his own way.

"Now you just take that look off your face, won't you?" she half-coaxed, half-commanded a man who was recovering from pneumonia. "You aren't half as sick as you were a month ago; let your thoughts dwell on that, and let 'em dwell on this: There's lots o' folks outdoors a-falling from the tops o' buildings and a-getting run into and over by automobiles and contraptions of all sorts, besides those that are yielding to temptation o' various kinds and being sent to jail, and then to states prison. And while all these dreadful things are going on outside, what is happening to you? You are getting well at home, in peace and plenty, and what's more, in as handsome a walnut bedstead as there is in all Cedarville!

"You let your mind dwell on these things a minute and then you turn over and go to sleep."

In Search of a Cook.

When the young woman with the imperious air entered the intelligence office the manager's desk was vacant. Half a dozen girls and women, says the Chicago News, were seated in chairs, evidently waiting for her return.

"I want a cook," announced the imperious young woman, after gazing about her for a moment.

Nobody spoke or manifested any particular interest.

"Who is in charge here?" demanded the young woman.

After a long pause a faded blonde, sitting in a far corner of the room, said, "The lady is not in now, but she koms back pooty quick I kess."

"The young woman frowned, and tapped her foot on the floor impatiently.

"Isn't there any one to attend to me?" she asked.

No one answered, and the woman frowned again and then surveyed the gathering.

"Can you cook?" she asked abruptly of a woman who sat near the desk.

The person addressed opened her cloak and unloosened a pearl and gold lorgnette from the bosom of a lace-trimmed, lilac silk waist. After examining the young woman with mild curiosity through the shriveling medium of her glasses, she said in cool, even tones:

"No I am afraid I cannot. Can you?"

The imperious young woman colored slightly.

"I beg your pardon," she said.

"Don't apologize," said the other, smilingly.

We are all likely to make mistakes. Before you told us what you wanted I really had an idea that you were looking for a place."

Avoiding Infection.

Although the germ theory of disease is now pretty well understood by everybody, and all know the necessity of avoiding the microbes of typhoid fever, diphtheria and the like,—indeed, some timid souls are so fearful of germs as almost to be monomaniacs on the subject,—yet there is still much popular ignorance of how diseases are spread.

Not all germ-diseases are spread in the same way. In some the poison is given off by the skin, in others by the breath, in others again by the excretions, and in still others perhaps by two or more of these ways.

All possible pains should be taken to destroy the germs that are given off by the sick, so that they will not find their way into the bodies of the well and reproduce in them the disease. In order to do this one must know how the poison is given off in each special disease, and so be able to prevent its escape into the outside world. In some cases this is known, but in others it is not.

In typhoid fever the germs escape from the body in the discharges from the bowels and the bladder; and in a case of this disease, therefore, these discharges should always be treated by some powerful disinfectant before they are thrown away. In scarlet fever the poison is given off with the dead skin that peels away toward the end of the disease and during convalescence; the body of the sick child should be kept anointed, therefore that the dry skin may not fly off, and what is removed at each anointing should be buried at once. In consumption the bacillus is contained in the mucus coughed up from the lungs and bronchial tubes. The spitting of this material on the ground or floor, where it will dry and be blown about with the dust, is, then, nothing less than criminal; it should be passed into a special pocket receptacle, which can be bought at almost any drug store, or into a paper napkin, and burned as soon as possible.

In diphtheria the poison is passed off in the moisture of the breath, and possibly by other channels as well. Everything, therefore, that has been in the patient's room—and the walls, floor and ceiling of the room itself—should be thoroughly disinfected before a well child is allowed to come in contact with it. The toys and books should be burned; and so long as the diphtheria germs can be found in the child's throat—they persist there sometimes for several weeks—he should not be sent to school or allowed to play with well children.

BORN.

MITCHELL.—At Port Arthur, Ontario, December 30th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. James H. Mitchell, of Woodstock, N. B., a son.

SAUNDERS.—At Woodstock, on Tuesday, January 3rd, to the wife of Murray S. Saunders, a son.

MARRIED.

RANKIN-RISTEEN.—At the Rectory of St. Paul's church, Brookline, Mass., December 29, 1904, by Rev. Dr. Storrs, Marion B. Risteen, daughter of Joseph C. Risteen, to Robert R. Rankine.

WATSON-DAVIS.—At Florenceville, N. B., Jan. 4th, by Rev. A. H. Hayward, Harley Ballentine Watson of Woodstock, N. B., to Viola Scrovi Davis of Bristol, N. B.

NICKLES-GREENFIELD.—At Perth Centre, Victoria County, January 4th, by Rev. R. W. Demings, Joseph Nickles of Prince William and Edith Greenfield, of Queensbury, both were formerly of Birmingham, Eng.

DUNLAP-BLANEY.—At the residence of the officiating minister, Connell St., Woodstock, N. B., January 3rd, 1905, by Rev. W. B. Wiggins, A. B., Mr. Frank E. Dunlap to Miss Ethel Blaney, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Blaney, all of Maple Ridge, York County, N. B.

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

The Railway Passengers Assurance Company of London, England,

Was established 1849.
Is the oldest Accident Insurance Company in the world.

Has paid out in Claims the enormous sum of over \$23,000,000.

Is the only Company transacting business in Canada retarding a Bonus of 10% off premiums after five years, WHETHER OR NOT a claim has been made.

Has actually divided among its Policyholders in Bonus returns the handsome sum of over \$2,000,000.

Has a fully subscribed capital of \$5,000,000.

Insures against Lost Time caused by Sickness.

Pays a capital sum equal to one-half the amount insured for Paralysis of Blindness.

Pays the largest amount for Loss of EITHER Hand, Foot or Eye.

Before renewing your accident policies examine the accident contracts of the Railway Passengers. You can only afford the best.

Its contracts are clear, concise, and free from objectionable restrictions.

J. W. ASTLE, Agent, Queen St.

Man's Vanity.

(Salt Lake Tribune.)

Miss Frances Kellar, of the Woman's Municipal League of New York, illustrated admirably at a recent dinner party a point which she wished to make.

"Women, a man had said, 'are vainier than men'."

"Of course," Miss Kellar answered. "I admit that women are vain and men are not. They are a thousand proofs that this is so. Why, the necktie of the handsomest man in the room is even now up the back of his collar."

There were six men present, and each of them put his hand gently behind his neck.

PALE WEAK GIRLS.

Obtain Bright Eyes Rosy Cheeks and Perfect Health Through the Use of Dr.

Williams' Pink Pills.

Miss Jennie Burrows, Rigault, Que., says: "I write to thank you for the wonderful benefit your Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done me. I am now 22 years of age, but from the time I was fourteen I did not enjoy good health. A couple of years ago while attending school I grew worse, and the Sisters in charge called in a doctor. After treating me for some time, without any improvement, he told me that I must discontinue my studies. When I got home I was sent to Caledonia Springs. The first month I was there it seemed to help me, but, like all the medicine I had taken, the help was only temporary, and I relapsed into my former condition. I grew so pale and wax-like that strangers called me the wax figure. My heart would beat so violently that I could hear the noise it made. I was so weak I could not walk a block without support, or without resting two or three times. My head would sometimes ache so violently as to almost drive me wild, and at other times I would grow so dizzy that I could not stand. All this time I was taking treatment, but all the time was getting worse and worse, and I hardly hoped ever to be better again. At this time I read in a newspaper of a somewhat similar case cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I determined to try them. By the time I had used half a dozen boxes I had improved a great deal. From that on, week by week, I gained in health and strength, until by the time I had used eleven boxes I was enjoying better health than I had done for years. I am now well and strong, and thank God for the blessing of good health your wonderful Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have conferred upon me. I would strongly advise every weak and ailing girl who reads this to lose no time in taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured Miss Burrows because they made the rich red blood necessary to drive disease from the system. These pills go straight down to the root of the matter in the blood and cure that. That is why they cure all troubles due to bad blood. Anaemia, paleness, eruptions of the skin, palpitation, headaches, kidney trouble, rheumatism, neuralgia, and a host of other troubles, are all due to bad blood, and are speedily routed from the system by the rich, red blood made by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Don't take a substitute; see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around each box. If in doubt you can get the pills by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Circus Poster to Go.

The circus poster it is said, is to go. Its fate has been decreed by a combination of the proprietors of the tented shows. Presumably the argument against the poster is that in this newspaper age it is no longer a necessity. The proposed step is therefore a tribute to the all-pervasive newspaper press, which reaches the country as well as the city, penetrating to the most remote portion of every section wherein a circus is apt to exhibit.

Attention, Please, Just a Minute!

First we desire to thank our many customers for their very liberal patronage during the fall and Holiday trade. And then we wish you to know that now we are trying to reduce our stock as much as possible before February 1st. Thus what is left of many lines will be sold cheap to clear out and save holding over expense. At stock taking we much prefer having the cash than than these goods. Its to your advantage as well as ours to buy now same goods at low prices.

HENDERSON'S FURNITURE STORE.

UNDERTAKING

Given Careful Personal Attention

NOTICE.

You Have Some Plumbing

You want done before winter. Why not get it done now? I can do it for you promptly, thoroughly and neatly, and at a reasonable price. Don't delay this work till the cold weather is here. Orders from out of town promptly attended to.

J. P. PICKEL,
Plumber.

Connell St. Woodstock.

New Year's Greetings To You.

We wish you all a Happy, Happy New Year.

We shall do all we can, in the way of giving you up-to-date, reliable goods at reasonable prices, to make it happier for you.

Our appreciation of the fine trade which has gone to make the past year so successful, will spur us on to even greater efforts for the better serving of your interests in 1905.

We shall move ever onward the coming year. We shall do everything that is possible to make this store the pleasantest of places to trade.

IT IS AND WILL BE the store where the dollar does its FULL duty.

B. B. MANZER.

Root Cutters and Pulpers,

ROLLER BEARINGS.

Six Reversible Knives

which will Either Slice
or Pulp.



"Climax" Furnaces, "Villa Crawford" Ranges, Heaters, Stoves, Cider Mills, Farmers' Furnaces, Etc.

We have have in stock two "BAMFORD" RAPID GRINDING MILLS imported from England, and which will be sold at a Reduced Price.

CONNELL BROS., L'td.

I wish to thank the public for the patronage given me in the past year, and trust by giving them Up-to-Date and Reliable Footwear, at reasonable prices, to merit a continuance of the same.

WALLACE GIBSON,

Corner Main and Queen Streets, Woodstock, N. B.

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE.

FROM FORCE OF HABIT you borrow money from private lenders who want their interest half yearly and no payments on principal until the end of the term, AND LOSE MONEY by so doing, while

WINSLOW

Who is Agent for THE CANADA PERMANENT MORTGAGE CORPORATION

can lend you money on such easy terms that your mortgage will almost pay itself, and your interest in the case of farm loans will only be payable yearly. By borrowing from him THE INTEREST MONEY SAVED will help to pay the principal money. Write him at once and pay off that old Mortgage.

J. N. W. Winslow,

Main Street,
Woodstock, N. B.

WE STAKE our REPUTATION as TEA PEOPLE on the QUALITY of
VIM TEA. Baird & Peters, St. John, N. B.