DISPATCH. THE

HOW THE DOMINIE WENT TO SEA.

"I'm going to see--"the Dominie said, With a nod of his gray sagacious head To a path that wound from the hillside down Away to a far-off seaport town-

"To see—" and he nodded, and off he went, His hands behind and his wise head bent, And a far-seeing look in his kind blue eyes Fixed on some marvellous enterprise.

"To sea !" cried his wife from the trellised door. "Was ever a man so queer hefore— To start on a voyage as sudden as that, In his every-day coat and his garden hat?

"Or ever a faithful, painstaking wife As worried as I each day of my life, To know what he may do next. Alack ! Dominie Brown, come back ! Come back !

But in vain she called, and in vain she ran; The long-limbed Dominie, excellent man, Was up the road that led to the hill, Striding along with a right good will. . . .

So straightway the Inkeeper after her ran, And so did the Beadle and Penny-Bun Man, The Piper and Fiddler, still playing a jig, And the Clerk with his pen and his gown and hi

The Doctor, a-riding his old gray nag, Come jogging along with his saddle-bag, And the Miller, too, stopped his wheel, and he

with his dusty hat on his floury head;

While after each one there hurried his wife, All of them running as if for life, Exclaiming, "If Dominie's going to sea, He has much of importance to say to me !"

So back as they came with wonderment rife, They followed the Dominie's provident wife Bewailing a husband who travelled like that In his every-day coat and his garden hat.

Back where the Dominie's lands begun They bore her company every one, Condoling her care and her desolate state, Till they came in sight of her garden gate.

And there, serenly shading his eyes, With a questioning look of pleased surprise, Stood Dominie Brown for all to see. "Now welcome to you, kind friends! " quoth he.

"So fine a season it is for a stroll, I too have refreshed my body and soul, And have been to see"—he nodded his head To the hill round which they late had sped—

"To see if yon path, if I followed it straight, Would bring me around to my garden gate. And it did !" The Dominie nodded and smiled, While contentment shone in his blue eyes mild.

But nobody smiled and nobody stirred; Only the Dominie's wife was heard. Her eyes they flashed and she spake most true-"One never knows what such a man will do !" -St. Nicholas.

and leaping over each other in dire terror, in more round the stanchion and grasped the infinite is beyond our perception. We differ the old tower of Touldenny Castle. I began at once to lay about me with the cane, and crash into the Esk. 1 remained hanging wherever it fell at least one victim suffered. | three or four inches below the stanchion; but Then I turned and hit behind me, the rats fleeting in abject fear. At that moment my candlestick slipped out of my hand and fell with a rattle on the floor, leaving me in utter darkness. In an instant a rat sprang at my candlestick slipped out of my hand and fell darkness. In an instant a rat sprang at my throat, and as I seized and dashed it on the ground, several more leaped at my face, and more ran to my ankles and climbed up with-in and without my trousers, inflicting sharp bits mean they found an experiment. In the safe, we have a strong the safe, and the safe, we have a strong the safe, and the s ground, several more leaped at my face, and bites when they found an opportunity. In vain did I shout and dash them off, trample on them, and lay about me with the cane. The door being locked, there was no possible exit; and I was bitten severely round my neck and face as I tried to kick the door out. The brutes had lost all fear of man in the dark, and I shuddered at the thought of my bones being found in that awful den. Something must be done, and that speedily. There was a large aperture in the outer wall six feet from the floor. An iron stanchion ran through it, dividing the aperture in two. Outside was a curious iron cradle, something like the "crow's nest" on the mainmast of a modern whaler, and here watch and ward used to be kept in the troublous days of old, or a captive was put in it, as the Countess of Buchan was displayed from the walls of Berwick. A ladder led to it from the floor, but having incurred nearly as much pain during it lay broken and rotten on the ground. was impelled, however, with the horror of the situation; and while half-a-dozen rats at arisen from a whitlow or an abscess of the least hung on each leg, I swept off as many jaw. And it is often those deaths which more from my neck and face, and leaping up, seem most terrible to the onlooker which are seized the stanchion. Despair lent strength, and I pulled myself up by putting my feet on the rough stones of the wall, dislodged some half-rotten boards, and felt the cold night air ments, or when he drops from a fourth-floor on my heated, bleeding face. Next I threw all the rats that were hanging to my legs far out into the dark void below. The river Esk with horror, and find a text for pessimistic REV. GEO I knew run beneath, and there was little views about the Providence which allows fear of any of them surviving the fall. Some ats, I found, maddened by the smell and the rough stone walls and positively attacked me again, like so many angry ants. Wound-ed, torn, bleeding, and bitten in every limb, I managed to much allows for the Providence which allows such things to be. And yet it is very doubt-ful whether the deceased, could his tongue be loosened, would remember anything at all about the matter. We know, as students of medicine, that though pain is usually asso-ciated with cancers and with abdominal com-I managed to push myself out gently into the plaints, still, in the various fevers, in iron cradle, and there was comparatively safe. Only two or three rats could reach me, and these I soon dashed down. The others portion of serious maladies there is little apparently gave up the chase when I was bus in the cold wind and rain, comparatively t of their reach. I was safe for the time, but by no means spinal disease. The white-hot iron was t of their reach. I was safe for the time, but by no means comfortable. I leaned against thick iron bars which were dripping with wet and ex-ceedingly cold. The wind was gathering to a hurricance, and I had no covering of any kiud. It must be about midnight, I calcu-lated, and morn would not break before seven at the earliest. The white-not from was pressed firmly into the patient's back, with-out the use of any anæsthetic, and, what with the sight and the nauseating smell of burned flesh, I felt faint and ill. Yet, to my astonishment, the patient never flinched or moved a muscle of his face; and, on my inlated, and morn would not break before seven at the earliest. Buttoning up my coat, I made up my mind to face any inclemency of weather, rather than descend to the murder-ous den I had so narrowly quitted alive. The rats would depart at dawn by making two or three fresh holes, and I could break down the door, get to bed and foment my wounds. In a very short time I was stiff and shivering with the cold. Shower after shower drifted over; the wind blew in squals, and roared round the wind blew in squals, and roared round the tower. Moon and stars were alike obscured; but a dull, heavy roar came up from below. I knew it was the Esk far down in full flood. There was nothing for it but to wait on as patiently as I could. Feeling my

when the mind is in deep stress of anxiety. Half-famished and blue with cold, I rejoiced to see far away a streak of light upon the horizon. My heart leaped as I recognized the first footsteps of the dawn "clad in amice gray." Gradually the light broadened, and night grew brown instead of black, and then the gloom dissolved and faded, and a red rim surrounded the distant eye of light. And then the hills grew more distinct, and, joy of joys, the sun rose upon a dripping world ! I could now investigate the crazy iron cradle

in which I rested, or rather lay. It had orginally been attached by two iron bands to the central stanchion, and by two huge iron pins, some four feet under the aper-ture, to the wall. The iron bands had long been rusted through, and the whole weight of the structure now rested on one of the iron pins which penerated the joint of the masonry, and looked most insecure. My getting into it had evidently caused the other pin to slip out, so the infirm structure and I rested-so long as I did not move-on the one weak-looking pin. I saw at once that a movement might cause it to slip sideways. when I should be precipitated out at once; or else to snap off, when I should be carried downwards in its ruin. There was a further danger, that my very remaining in it might cause it gradually to become detached from the one pin which alone held it together. Here was a dreadful discovery! My head was below the level of the aperture; and to raise my arms, shift my position, and at-tempt to grasp the stanchion, was perilous in the extreme. It was firm enough I saw. Could I once clutch it I felt assured that I could pull myself up and reach the interior of the store-room.

Having carefully studied the situation, determined to wait no longer, but to take off my braces which were fortunately made of stout buckskin-and throw them round the stanchion. I could then venture to stand up, things, and yet he has left it upon record and holding by them, could pass hand above hand to the stanchion, when despair, I felt, rather than otherwise. I am well convinced would give me strength to pull myself up. Accordingly, I began my attempts to throw the braces round the stanchion: ten or twelve times they fell back on me, and then a new terror seized me, lest they should slip out of my hands altogether, in which case certain death would stare me in the face. At that moment a voice reached my ears from below, and I saw my keeper passing under with the gardener. "Save us!" he said, "is yon the maister like a bird in a cage? He'll surely be doon in a meenute mair. Hold on, maister," he shouted, "I'll come up! Hold on!"

Just then a large piece or mortar gave way below me, and fell clattering down the wall surmised that the platter might have some-The floor was black with rats, tumbling ad leaping over each other in dire terror, in ends, when, with a dull crack, all the iron only in that he sees evil and I see good in the cadle gave under me and fell with a horrid working of the universe. Ah! what a fortunately retained my senses, and gripping the braces in my teeth with the strength of the opposite roof—winking slily at the silly despair, pulled myself up inch by inch, and convulsively with both, still hanging, but so far safe. Not an instant dared I linger, as I and clung a second to gain breath. My eyes closed, my head swam, a mist came over me, and I all but dropped in a came over me, and I all but dropped in a faint. Just then I heard the steps of the keeper coming, ah! how leisurely, upstairs! "Quick, quick, Malcolm, for you life!" I shouted in a last effort of vitality. "Come and get hold of me! Quick! Haste! Help!" Again I all but fell; but now the door opened, and Malcolm rushing in, clasped both my wrists, and I was safe!—*Chamber's Jour*nal.

CHASE'S CHAPTER

1. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are : combination of valuable medicines in concen trated form as prepared by the eminent Phy sician and Author, Dr. A. W. Chase, with a view to not only be an unfailing remedy for Kidney and Liver troubles, but also tone the Stomach and purify the Blood, at a cost that is within the reach of all. The superior merit of these pills is established beyond question by the praise of thousands who use them—one Pill a dose, one box 25 cents.

2. When there is a Pain or Ache in the Back the Kidneys are speaking of trouble

that will ever increase unless relieved. We have the reliable statement of L. B. Johnson, Holland Landing, who says: I had a con-stant Back-Ache, my back

felt cold all the time, appetite poor, stomach sour and belching, urine scalding, had to get up 3 or 4 times during night to urinate, com-menced taking one Kidney-Liver Pill a day: Back-Ache stopped in 48 hours, appetite re-turned, and able to enjoy a good meal and a

good nights sleep; they cured me. 3. Constipation often exists with Kidney Trouble, in such a case there is no medicine that will effect a permanent cure except Chase's combined Kidney-Liver Pill, one 25 cent box will do more good than dollars and dollars worth of any other preparation, this is endorsed by D. Thompson, Holland Landing, Ont

that his own sensations were pleasurable

that if the newly born infant and the man

who had just died could compare their ex-

periences, the former would have proved to

be the sufferer. It is not for nothing that the first thing the new-comer into this planet

does is to open is to open its toothless mouth

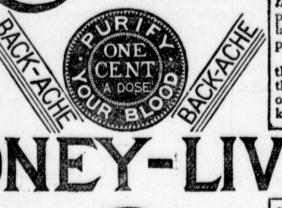
Cullingworth has written a parable which makes a paragraph for our wonderful new weekly paper. "The little cheese-mites held

debate," he says, "as to who made the

cheese. Some thought that they had no data to go upon, and some that it had come

together by solidification of vapour, or by

and protest energetically against fate.



DEHASES

WOMAN'S NEED

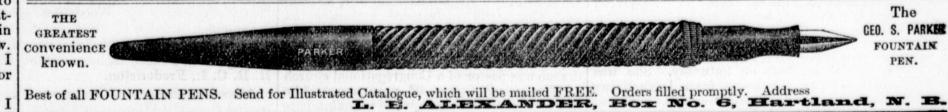
Women suffer unspeakable tortures from muscular weakness, caused by impaired nerves and poor blood. Uric Kidney acid poison, and poor blood. Unc Kidney acid poison, unsuspected, weakens the nerves and *poisons* the blood. By and by, if the Kidneys do not properly purify the blood, then comes pro-lapsus, retroversion, etc. Blood 75 per cent, pure is not a nourisher—it is a death breeder. Delicate women need not be told how much they would give to get and STAY well. If their blood is free from the poisonous ferments of the Kidneys and Liver, they will never know what "weakness" is. The blood is the source and sustainer of health

it cannot be kept pure except the Kidneys and Liver do their work naturally. Something is needed to insure free

and natural action of these organs, one 25 cent box of Kidney-Liver Pills will prove to any sufferer they are a boon to women, can be used with perfect confidence by those of delicate constitution. One Kidney-Liver Pill taken weekly will

effectually neutralize the formation of Uric Acid in the blood and prevent any tendency to Bright's Disease or Diabetes.

For purifying the Blood and renovating the system. especially in t' e Spring, one 25 cent box is equal to \$10 worth of any Sarsaparilla or Bitters known. Sold by all dealers, or by mail on receipt of price, EDMANSON, BATES & CO., 45 Lombard Street, Toronto.



Annual Greeting. under the claws of the lion, must have looked like an object lesson of the evil side of

> To our many friends throughout the Country we are pleased to announce that we are again prepared to **CARRIAGES** of EVERY DESCRIPTION. Everything is New. We have no accumulation of old stuff to unload upon anyone. During past years it has always been our aim to merit the patronage which has been bestowed upon us and the result has been a growing business. During the coming season we will be in a position to offer you goods that are far ahead of anything we have heretofore built. The Vehicles are Beauties in Style and Finish, and the Material the Best money can buy. We are proud to say many of the BEST DEALERS IN THE LAND are making a specialty of our goods. This in itself is a certificate of Superiority. We have not reached the FRONT RANK without vigorous effort. We intend to stay right at the HEAD OF THE PROCESSION.

Our Carriages, Surreys, Buggies, Phaetons, Bangor Buggies, Road Waggons, Cornings, &c., for STYLE, QUALITY, and all appointments, are UNSURPASSED in this country.

The Musings of a Medical Man.

All the physical evils of life seem to culminate in death, and yet death, as I have seen it, has not been a painful or terrible process. In many cases a man dies without the whole of his fatal illness as would have least so to the sufferer. When a man is overtaken by an express and shivered into fragwindow and is smashed into a bag of splinters,

suffering. I remember how struck I was when first I

mystery it all is ! Let us be honest and humble, and think kindly of each other. the opposite roof-winking slily at the silly little person with the pen and paper who is so earnest about what he can never understand.-Dr. A. Conan Doyle.

If the hair is falling out and turning gray, the glands of the skin need stimulating and color-food, and the best remedy and stimulant is Hall's Hair Renewer.

Why Men Should Marry.

It was clearly meant that all men, as well as women, should marry: and those who, for whatever reason, miss this obivous destiny are, from nature's point of view, failures. It is not a question of personal felecity (which in 8 cases out of ten may be more than problematic), but of race responsiblity. The unmarried man is a skulker, who, in order to secure his own ease, dooms some woman, who has a rightful claim upon him, to celibacy. And in doing so he defrauds himself of the opportunities for mental and moral developement which only the normal experience can provide. He deliberately stunts the nature of his manhood, impoverisees his heart and brain, and chokes up all the sweetest potentialities of his soul. To himself he is apt to appear like the wise fox that detects the trap, though it be ever so cunningly bated; that refuses to surrender his liberty for the sake of an appetizing chicken or rabbit, which may be after all may be a decoy, stuffed with sawdust; while as a matrer of fact, his case is of the cowardly servant in the parable, who, for fear of losing his talent, hid it in a napkin, and in the end was deemed unworthy of his stewardship.-H. H. Boyesen in North American Review

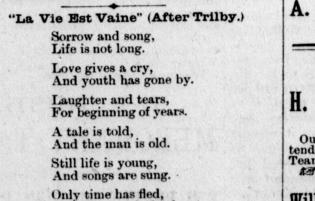
REV. GEO. H. LONG, BOISSEVAIN, MAN., :- For years I have been a victim of dyspepsia. Became so bad I was put upon a milk diet. Have taken four packages K. D. C. and enjoy better health since I began its use than for years before. I can recommed K. D. C.

Face the World Bravely.

It is impossible to estimate the power for good in this sad, struggling life of a bright, glad, shining face.

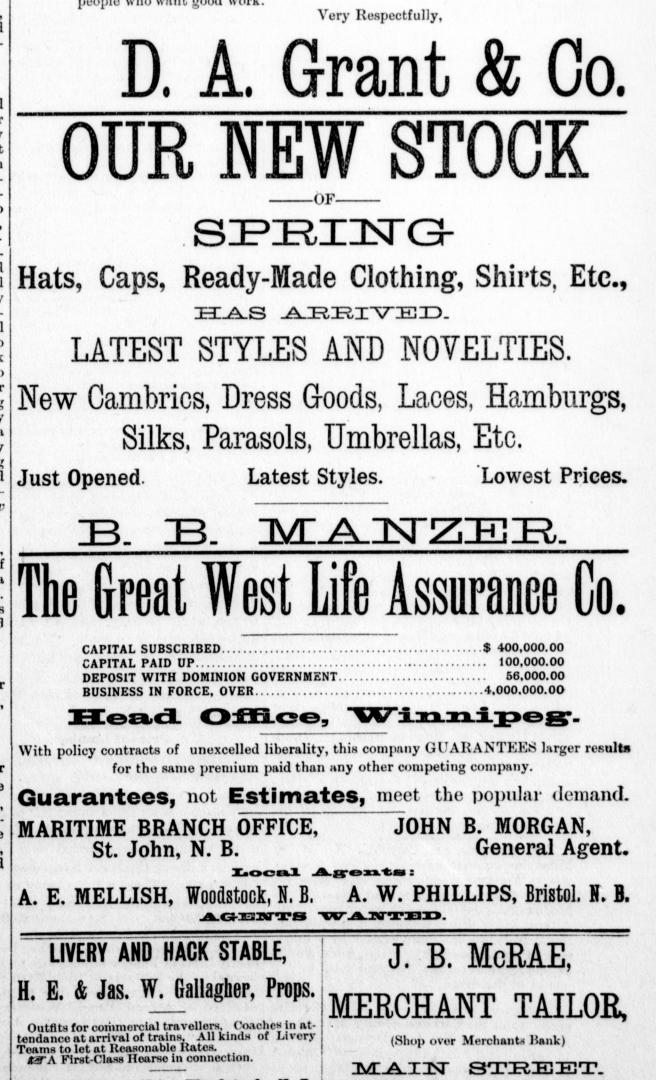
Of all the lights you carry in your face, Joy shines farthest out to sea.

One of the best things any of us can do for this world is to show it ever a victorious life of joy, a face that shines even through tears, a beauty of the Lord which glows with radi-ance even in the night. That is the life the Master wants every follower of His to live, and we can live it, too, if our lite is truly hid with Christ in God—J. R. Miller, D. D.



All kinds of Farm and Sloven Waggons, Road Carts, Etc.

We thank those who have been our friends in the past, and given us their business, and hope to have them continue with us, together with all other good people who want good work.



Wilbur House, (Main) Woodstock, N. B. Custom Tailoring done promptly, and in the watch's face, I guessed it was about half-past comes the dulling of the nerve and the And the man is dead. N. B.—Orders for oach left at stable or sent by Latest Styles. Excellence of work guaranteed. lethargy which takes the victim out of the three. Slowly the hours wore on, as they only do | reach of the tormentor. David Livingstone, K. D. C. the Mighty curer for Indigestion.