

**OLD GRUMBLER TO HIS GIRL.**  
 Bike! Bike! Bike!  
 O'er the hard stones, O She!  
 And I would that my tongue could utter  
 The thoughts that arise to me.  
 O, well for the newspaper boy  
 That he scoots on his cycle away!  
 O, well for the butcher lad  
 That he pedals—perchance it may pay!  
 But when stately girls get on  
 All a crimson and with prospect of spill,  
 It is O, for the touch of a wee soft hand,  
 And the sound of a voice that could thrill!  
 Bike! Bike! Bike!  
 With thy foot on the pedal, O She!  
 But the girlish grace that the Wheel struck  
 dead,  
 Will never come back to thee!  
 —Punch.

**BURIED ALIVE.**

Here is an authentic account of how it feels to be buried alive, published in Europe in a book which a prominent physician has written on the subject of premature burial. "On awakening in a narrow place which seemed strangely like a box, except that the sides were soft to the touch, and there was a softer place still for the head to lie on, a concentration of the thoughts, common in the case of persons emerging from deep slumber, in the endeavor to account for unusual surroundings; a slow groping with the hands along the sides and the bottom, rewarded by the discovery that the place was so narrow as to forbid my turning over in it; a feeling as if the chest were sustaining a great burden, constantly growing heavier; a tingling at the hands and feet and ears; eyes bulging out from the head, as though they must burst, in the fruitless effort to penetrate the thick blackness and perchance to catch a glimpse of a star or of light somewhere up in the sky; a shortening and quickening of the breath, and a choking of the throat as if the grip of some powerful and relentless enemy had closed upon it; then a sudden realization that I had been buried alive.

"For an instant I suffered the most exquisite terror. In that brief instant I knew the tortures of a thousand deaths. Buried alive! A breathing, animate body with the soul still clinging to it, stowed away for dead beneath six feet of earth. Six feet, only six feet, and yet what enormous feet, and how impassable they were!

"In another instant I was a raving maniac, kicking, wriggling, scratching, beating upon the velvet sides of my awful prison in a childish effort to escape. Once I shouted, or tried to shout, but the sound was too awful to be repeated; it sounded as a shout in the depths of the sea might sound; the voice fell like a lump of lead against the sides of the coffin.

"My heart began to beat wildly and there was a strange music in my ears, like the hooting of owls at night far away in the woods. I felt myself growing weaker, but still I struggled on, striking the sides with my fists, my feet, and my head, feebly, but desperately. The oppression on my chest was now almost suffocating. I fought for each breath with all the strength that was left in my poor shattered body. Something warm and wet was oozing from my mouth, and nose and ears, and I knew that it was blood. Death was now sure. It could not be delayed for more than fifteen seconds, time enough to take three breaths. Only three breaths left in life.

"For a moment I lay still and took the first of those precious respirations, while memories of life that had been sadly misapprehended unravelled themselves before my mind, suggesting even then, in that awful situation, the strip of photographs that unwinds in a kinetoscope, showing forty pictures to the second.

"Two breaths. I had now reached the middle of my life, and still the memories crowded on. I recalled distinctly, as distinctly as though I were living them over again, the scenes of my youth, my engagement to be married, my marriage, the—

"This lightning reverie was interrupted by a new sensation. I had suddenly plunged from the middle of my life right under the Falls of Niagara. Tons of water were falling all about me in a never ending roar and hiss.

"My next sensation, which followed along after the others with a perfectly natural transition, as though there had not been the slightest interval between this sensation and the last, was that of a heavenly freshness. I opened my eyes to the light. Persons were stirring about me. By some marvellous process the nature of my prison had been changed. What had once been a coffin was transformed into a stone dungeon. I could easily make out the outline of the mortar between the blocks, and in front of me, between me and the blessed daylight, was a row of hideous, sharp-pointed iron bars.

"Now I heard voices, and became aware that somebody was talking to me. 'Did I feel better?' Strange that I should be thus addressed, when by right I ought to be dead. Stop! Perhaps I was dead surely enough, and these scenes were transpiring in the new life. I tried to turn over and shuddered as I accidentally touched the velvet of the coffin side. Then it all flashed upon me. I had been rescued.

"It was all made clear at once. I had not been buried in the ground as I supposed, but had been placed in a vault. An attendant in the cemetery, who had chanced to pass had his attention attracted by a sound inside, apparently coming from the coffin. The gate had not yet been locked, as a number of floral offerings were expected to arrive shortly, and these were to be placed on the coffin. The man had gone inside, and on hearing the noise repeated, had summoned help, and burst open the lid. Another moment and he would have been too late!"

This is a typical description of a premature burial, and is in its general outlines practically the same as those recorded from time to time in the newspapers. Indeed, the cases of living burials are so numerous, and they offer so many interesting and important points for scientific investigation, that this foreign physician, a Dr. Franz Hartman, has collected in a book all the cases that have come to his attention.

**Cricket Notes.**

Referring to W. G. Grace's recently made 243, O. M. writes as follows on the subject of three successive centuries in first class cricket:

W. G. Grace is usually only credited with the feat in 1876, but if we turn to the records of the game we find the astonishing fact that the champion has on four other occasions than the one referred to, made three successive "centuries." In 1871 he placed successive innings of 181, 23, 93 (run out) 118, 178, and 162.

In 1872 he made 77, 112, 117 and 170 not out in succession. In 1873 he made 134, 163, 158, 70 and 192 not out in succession, and all in representative matches. In 1874 he performed a still more astonishing feat, making a century in each of six successive matches. Here are the figures: For Gentlemen of South v. Players of North 104 first innings, 19 second innings; Gentlemen v. Players, 23 and 110; Gloucester v. Yorkshire, 167; Kent and Gloucester v. England, 94 and 121; M. C. C. v. Kent, 125; Gloucester v. Yorkshire, 127.

And of course there remain his innings of 344, 177, and 318 not out in 1876; so that we find that this remarkable man has on no less than five occasions performed the feat which, when accomplished by Abel set the cricket world talking last month. I may add that on four other occasions "W. G." has narrowly missed the three successive "centuries."

One of the most sensational bowling performances of recent times was accomplished in England on June 9 in the M. C. C. and ground v. Australians' match at Lord's in which the club, after scoring 219, dismissed the Colonials in an hour for 18, Pougher securing five wickets for no runs for four maidens overs, and T. H. Hearne four for four runs. In their second innings the Australians made 25 for two wickets before stumps were drawn for the day. This total of 18 is the smallest scored either for or against the Australians during any of their nine tours in Great Britain, the Colonials having dismissed the M. C. C. at Lord's in 1878, for 19, while their own lowest aggregate was, until June 9, 35, v. Shaw, and Shrewsbury's team at Manchester in 1888.

**A Good Deal in a Few Words.**

"I paid a Toronto specialist on catarrh a large sum of money but I got no benefit. I tried them all, but finally, almost in despair, and assuredly without any faith, I tried Chase's Catarrh Cure. It is all that it is recommended, which is saying a good deal in a few words." Joel Rogers, clerk, Division Court, Boston. Improved blowler in each 25c. box.

**St. John Exhibition.**

Now that the smoke of political battle is passing away, it would be well for our Manufacturers, Farmers, Stockmen and others to make preparations for the St. John Exhibition, which opens in that city on Sept. 22nd. Entry papers have been well distributed throughout the Maritime Provinces. Application for copies may be made to C. A. Everett, St. John, N. B.

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**The Churches.**

**CHURCH OF ENGLAND SERVICES.**—Archdeacon Neales, Rector. **Christ Church** (Parish Church).—Service at 3 p. m. on first, fourth and fifth Sunday and at 11 a. m. on the second and third Sundays in the month. The Holy Communion on second Sunday. Litany every alternate Wednesday 7.30 p. m.

**St. Luke's.**—Service every Sunday 11 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. The Holy Communion at 11 a. m. every first Sunday, and at 8 a. m. every third and fifth Sunday in the month, and on Holy Days at 10 a. m. Friday service 7.30 p. m. Sunday School 2.30 p. m.

**St. Peter's** (Jacksonville).—Service at 11 a. m. on the first, fourth and fifth Sundays, and at 3 p. m. on the second and third Sundays in each month. The Holy Communion at 11 a. m. the fourth Sunday in each month.

**Service at Upper Woodstock** every first and third Thursday at 7.30, at Northampton every fourth Thursday.

**St. Gertrude's** (R. C. Church).—Rev. Fr. Chapman, pastor.—Masses on Sunday at 9 and 11 a. m. On Holy Days at 8. Sunday School 2 and Vespers 7.00 p. m.; Week-days Mass, 7 a. m.

**St. Paul's** PRESBYTERIAN.—Sunday Services.—Preaching 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School and Pastor's Bible Class 2.30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

**ADVENTIST, MAPLE ST.**—Elder J. Denton, pastor. Sunday services: Prayer meeting at 10.00 a. m.; Sunday School, at 11 a. m.; Preaching, at 3 and 7 p. m.; prayer meetings on Wednesday and Friday evenings at 7.30 o'clock. All seats are free; strangers welcome.

**BAPTIST, ALBERT ST.**—Rev. J. H. MacDonald, pastor. Sabbath services: prayer meeting, 10.00 and preaching at 11 a. m.; Sabbath school and pastor's Bible class at 2.30 and preaching at 7 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday, 8 p. m. Monthly conference on Friday preceding first Sabbath of each month. Seats free, strangers made welcome. Young Peoples Union meets every Friday evening.

**REFORMED BAPTIST, MAIN ST.**—Rev. A. H. Trafton, pastor. Services as follows: Prayer meeting every Sabbath at 10 a. m.; Sabbath school 2.30 p. m. Preaching every Sabbath at 7 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday and Friday evenings of each week.

**METHODIST.**—Rev. Dr. Chapman, pastor.—Sabbath services: preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school 2.30 p. m.; class meeting immediately after Sunday morning services; class meeting for ladies Wednesday evening at 7.15, and Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock; prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 8; Seats free.

**F. C. BAPTIST.**—Rev. C. T. Phillips, pastor.—Sabbath service: prayer meeting at 10 a. m.; preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; conference meeting last Wednesday evening in every month; preaching, first Sabbath in every month; Sabbath school 2.30 p. m.; prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30 p. m.; Y. C. Endeavor Friday evening; missionary meeting first Wednesday in every month. Seats free.

Because Toronto University conferred the degree of LL. D. upon Prof. Goldwin Smith, W.G. Falconbridge resigned from the faculty.

**LOOK UP YOUR OLD LETTERS**

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Communicate at once with **C. FRED. WATSON,** Box 297, Woodstock, N. B. If in town call at 46 Main Street, over J. T. Collins' bookstore.

**Notice of Sale.**

To J. Archie Lunn and Effie Lunn, his wife, and all others whom it may in any wise concern: **NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,** that under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the fourteenth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, and made between J. Archie Lunn of the Parish of Northampton, in the County of Carleton, Province of New Brunswick, farmer, and Effie Lunn, his wife, of the one part, and the undersigned Henry Veness of the other part, and registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds and Wills in and for the said County of Carleton, in Book N. Number Three of Deeds, on pages 181, 182 and 183 thereof, there will, for the purpose of satisfying the monies secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in the payment of the same, be sold by Public Auction, in front of the office of Hartley & Carvell, barristers-at-law, in the Town of Woodstock, in the said County of Carleton, on the **EIGHTEENTH DAY OF JULY NEXT,** at the hour of eleven of the clock in the forenoon, the lands and premises mentioned and described in the said Indenture of Mortgage as follows: "All that certain piece and parcel of land and premises situate, lying and being on the South side of the Beaton road (so called) in the Parish of Woodstock, County of Carleton, Province of New Brunswick, commencing at a certain stake at the roadside at the north west corner of lands owned by William Deakin, thence running southerly along said William Deakin's land about two hundred and forty rods or until it strikes land owned by Samuel Rodgers, thence westerly thirty rods or until it strikes land owned by Ansel Taylor, thence northerly and at right angles and parallel with said Deakin's land passing the said Ansel Taylor land and lands owned by David Thomas continuing until it strikes the said Beaton road, thence easterly along said Beaton road to the place of beginning, containing fifty acres more or less, said land was owned by George Veness in the year 1888 and decided by him to the said Henry Veness together with all the buildings and improvements thereon and appurtenances and privileges to the same belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Dated at Woodstock, in the said County of Carleton, this fifteenth day of June, A. D. 1896. **HENRY VENESS,** Mortgagee.

**HARTLEY & CARVELL,** Solicitors for Mortgagee.

**NOTICE OF SALE.**

There will be sold at Public Auction at the Post Office at Woodstock, in the County of Carleton, on Thursday, the 16th day of July next, at the hour of 1 o'clock in the afternoon, all the right, title, interest, property, claim and demand whatsoever, either at law or in equity of David Elliott of, in, to, out of or upon the following described lands and premises, viz.

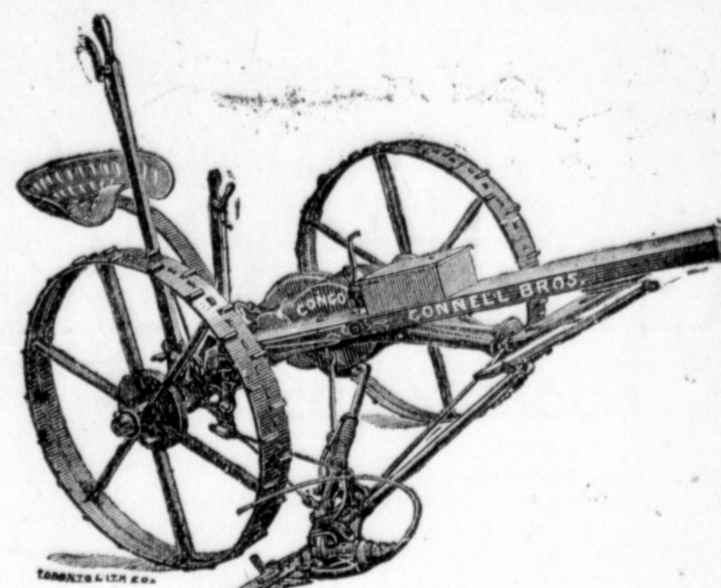
All that tract of land situate in the Parish of Wilmot, in the County of Carleton, in the Province of New Brunswick, and bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post standing on the eastern side of a reserved road, at the southwest angle of the western half of lot number twenty-six (26) granted to Adolphus Estey in Tier six Williamsown Settlement, thence running by the magnet south eighty-seven degrees east twenty-five (25) chains to another post, thence south three degrees west forty chains and fifty links to a cedar tree standing on the northern side of another reserved road thence along the same north eighty-seven degrees west twenty-five chains to the eastern side of the first aforesaid reserved road, and thence along the same north three degrees east forty chains and fifty links to the place of beginning, containing one hundred acres more or less and distinguished as the western parts of lots number twenty-seven and twenty-eight in tier six, Wilmotown Settlement.

The same having been seized and taken under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the Supreme Court of the Province of New Brunswick at the suit of John Fisher against the said David Elliott.

**W. D. BALLOCH,** Sheriff of Carleton County. Sheriff's Office, Woodstock, Dec. 30, 1895.

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