

ODD BREAKS OF SPEECH.

Some Mixed Metaphors and Weird Arrangements of Words.

A coroner's jury in Maine reported that "Deceased came to his death by excessive drinking, producing apoplexy in the minds of the jury."

An old French lawyer, writing of an estate he has just bought, added: "There is a chapel upon it in which my wife and I wish to be buried, if God spares our lives."

On a tombstone in Louisiana is the following inscription: "This monument was erected to the memory of John Jenkins, accidentally shot as a mark of affection by his brother."

A Michigan editor received some verses not long ago with the following note of explanation: "These lines were written fifty years ago by one who has, for a long time, slept in his grave merely for pastime."

A certain politician, lately condemning the government for its policy concerning the income tax, is reported to have said: "They'll keep cutting the wool off the sheep that lays the golden eggs until they pump it dry."

An orator at one of the universities unions bore off the palm when he declared that "the British lion, whether it is roaming the deserts of Asia or climbing the forests of Canada, will not draw in its horns nor retire into its shell."

A reporter in describing the murder of a man named Jorkin said: "The murderer was evidently in quest of money, but luckily Mr. Jorkin had deposited all his funds in the bank the day before, so that he lost nothing but his life."

A merchant who died suddenly left in his bureau a letter to one of his correspondents which he had not sealed. His clerk, seeing it necessary to send the letter, wrote at the bottom: "Since writing the above I have died."

An Oklahoma editor expressed his thanks for a basket of oranges thus: "We have received a basket of oranges from our friend Gus Bradley, for which he will please accept our compliments, some of which are nearly six inches in diameter."

The Morning Post in 1812 made the following statement: "We congratulate ourselves most on having torn off Corbett's mask and revealed his cloven foot. It was high time that the hydra head of faction should be soundly wrapped over the knuckles."

An English lecturer on chemistry said: "One drop of this poison placed on the tongue of a cat is sufficient to kill the strongest man," and an English lieutenant said that the Royal Niger Company wished to kill him to prevent his going up the river until next year.

A clergyman in an eastern town warned his hearers lately "not to walk in a slippery path, lest they be sucked, maelstrom-like into its meshes." This metaphor suggests that of another clergyman who prayed that the word might be as a nail driven in a sure place, sending its roots downward and its branches upward.

The present Duke of Leeds is reported to have accused the late government of making a direct attack on the brewers by means of a side wind. It was during the late administration that one of the Irish whips telegraphed to Dublin that "the silence of the Irish members would be heard in the house of Commons no longer."

It was the celebrated Sergeant Arabin who, at the central criminal court, informed the prisoner before him that "if there was a clearer case of a man robbing his master that case was this case," and, after passing sentence, concluded: "I, therefore, give you the opportunity of redeeming a character irretrievably lost."

In the Irish House of Commons of 1795, during the debate on the leather tax, the chancellor of the exchequer, Sir John Parnell observed that "in the prosecution of the peasant war every one ought to be ready to give his last guinea to save the remainder of his fortune." Mr. Vardeleur replied that "a tax on leather would press very heavily on the barefooted peasantry of Ireland."

At a recent temperance gathering an orator exclaimed: "The glorious work will never be accomplished until the good ship Temperance shall sail from one end of the land to the other, and with a cry of 'Victory!' at each step she takes, shall plant her banner in every city, town and village of the United States." Another speaker said that "all along the untrodden paths of the future we can see the hidden footprints of an unseen hand. We pursue the shadow, the bubble bursts and leaves the ashes in our hands!"

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.

Nearly Buried Alive. Father Dominick of the Catholic church at Mount Angel, Marion county, Oregon, brought the first news of the remarkable escape of Mrs. Dickenson, of that place, had of being buried alive, says the Portland Oregonian.

Friday, Oct. 23, Mrs. Dickenson, a woman well known in that community, after suffering from a severe illness, was supposed to

have died. The woman was a member of the Catholic church, and as her supposed dissolution approached the last rites of her church were administered by Father Dominick, and to all present she apparently died in the full fruition of christian hope. Announcement of the funeral had been made for Sunday, Oct. 25, to take place at the Catholic church at Mount Angel. Friends of the woman were assembled at the church. Father Dominick in his full robes and the acolytes in cassock and surplice were on hand waiting patiently for the arrival of the funeral cortege escorting the body of the dead woman to the church.

There seemed some unseemly delay in the proceedings and the priest sent a messenger to the Dickenson home urging haste. There was abundant good reason for the delay.

After the home services the undertaker in charge, in placing the lid on the casket, had his attention attracted to the body in a peculiar way. Whether it was caused by the effort to replace the lid, or in some manner by a slight jar of the casket, at any rate it proved sufficient to break the spell, for Mrs. Dickenson suddenly came to life, awakening, as it were, from a trance, and the house of mourning was quickly transformed into a household of joy.

The woman was speedily removed from the narrow confines of the casket, within which she narrowly escaped being immured alive, and is today enjoying comparative good health, with every prospect of living for years to come.

The fortunate escape of Mrs. Dickenson from the horrible fate of being buried alive is most remarkable. Had she remained in a comatose state but a few minutes longer, fully conscious but unable to speak or move, she would have heard the benedictions paid to her memory, and, utterly helpless, learned with horror that she was to be consigned alive to the grave.

A Wife Equal to a Gold Mine. Will some of your readers give me a good recipe for making a cold starch? I am selling self-heating flatirons and iron at every house and have to use some starch every place, and want to know how to make a good cold starch. My husband was in debt and I being anxious to help him through I would sell self-heating flatirons and I am doing splendidly. A cent's worth of fuel will heat the iron for 2 hours, so you have a perfectly even heat. You can iron in half the time and no danger of scorching the clothes, as with the old iron, and you can get the most beautiful gloss. I sell at nearly every house, as the iron saves so much fuel every body wants one. I make \$1.50 on each iron and have not sold less than ten any day I worked. My brother is doing well and I think anyone can make lots of money anywhere selling irons. J. F. CASEY & CO., St. Louis, Mo., will start anyone in the business, as they did me, if you will address them.

A party of Kentuckians were in Washington some years ago and called on the congressman from their district. During the conversation the visitors asked about Colonel — a former neighbor, who had been living in Washington for some time. "I am very sorry to tell you, gentlemen," replied the member of congress, "that Colonel — is in hard luck. He is very poor, indeed, I assure you. He does not complain and it was only by accident that I learned of his straitened circumstances. He has a room across the hall from my room at the hotel. A few nights ago I went across to borrow his corkscrew. Would you believe it, gentlemen, Colonel — is actually so poor his corkscrew is rusty?"

"To My Life's End." Old age brings many aches and pains which must be looked after if health is to be maintained. This depends more than anything else on the kidneys. "I am 85 years old," writes A. Duffin, farmer, Aultsville, Ont., "and have had kidney trouble five years. My son advised Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and I obtained immediate relief. I shall use them to my life's end." You will find Chase's Pills equally effective for that lame back.

On one of his visits to his village home Admiral Gainsborough attended the parish church. The letter was from that portion of scripture that tells of the shipwreck of St. John. "And the sailors cast three anchors astern," said the clergyman. "D—n fools," said Gainsborough, half asleep. The congregation was horror stricken, and the admiral, thinking to say something by way of apology, arose in his pew and remarked: "Ladies and gentlemen, I was somewhat somnolent when I heard the remark that caused my ejaculation; but I desire to say in self-defence that any commander of a ship should be keel-hauled for throwing three anchors astern, for in doing that he would pull the end out of his vessel."

Kind Words from the Fred. Victor Mission Bible Class.

On behalf of the Fred Mission Bible Class I wish to express our gratitude to you for the box of Chase's Ointment which you supplied in aid of our charitable work to the infant child of Mrs. Brownrig, 162 River street. Ten days ago the child was awfully afflicted with scald head, the face being literally one seal from forehead to chin, and in that brief time a complete cure has been effected. Surely your gift was worth more than its weight in gold.

EDMUND YEIGH, 264 Sherbourne St., Toronto.

Not all the pomps and pageantry of words reflect such glory on the eye supreme as the meek virtues of one holy man.—Montgomery.

What a Woman Can Do.

Last week I cleared, after paying all expenses, \$355.85, the month previous \$220 and have at the same time attended to other duties. I believe any energetic person can do equally as well, as I have had very little experience. The Dish Washer is just lovely and every family wants one, which makes selling very easy. I do no canvassing. People hear about the Dish Washer and come or send for one. It is strange that a good, cheap Dish Washer has never before been put on the market. The Mound City Dish Washer fills this bill. With it you can wash and dry the dishes for a family of ten in two minutes without wetting your hands. As soon as people see the Washer work they want one. You can make more money and make it quicker than with any household article on the market. I feel convinced that any lady or gentleman can make from \$10 to \$14 per day around home. You can get full particulars by addressing THE MOUND CITY DISH WASHER CO., St. Louis, Mo. They help you to get started, then you can make money awful fast.

DANGEROUS CONSOLATION.

All Right in a Day or Two, But the Day Never Came.

"All right in a day or two" is the thought that consoles every one who is suffering from any indisposition that does not prostrate him. In the case of a per on bed-ridden for months with disease of the Kidneys being asked, "Did you not have any warning of this condition you are now in?" "Yes, I was bothered at first with back-ache, with occasional headaches, but did not consider myself sick or the necessity of medicine further than a plaster on my back or rubbing with my favorite liniment. It was months before I began to realize that it was useless to further force myself to ignore my condition. The backache had become a pain in the back and sides, weak and tired feeling, high-colored urine with obstructions and stoppage, pain in the bladder, palpitation of the heart, poor appetite, indigestion, and a dull, languid feeling, with entire lack of energy." Had the first signal of distress from the Kidneys—Back-ache—received the assistance of Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, the after state of misery and suffering would have been avoided. A few doses dispel first symptoms; delay results in liver, heart and stomach becoming affected. It is useless to expect to overcome this complication without a persistent and regular use of Chase's K. and L. Pills. Price 25c., sold by all dealers. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

An honest man who stood upon the ragged edge of death, but was convinced of the truth.

Calais, Me., May 13, 1896. John Boyd, mason, 61 years old, says: "Last Spring I was very sick and miserable, had no appetite, could not sleep nights, began to think my time had come, and that I was to join the great majority. I walked around the streets feeling entirely used up, was good for nothing, could not do a minute's work, until like a drowning man gasping for straws, concluded to try Dr. Thomson's Sarsaparilla, and began using it, as directed; it began to help me from the first trial. After using three bottles, my old-fashioned good health returned to me, and have been well and strong ever since. I cannot express in language the great worth of this wonderful medicine and what I think of it." Yours truly, JOHN BOYD.

HELP CAME AT LAST.

I have been a hard working man doing general work. Over one year ago I suffered a severe attack of LaGrippe. It left me in a helpless condition. I suffered with severe pains in my back and could not do any work. I was advised to try Dr. Thomson's Sarsaparilla. I used five bottles, and it is marvelous how quick it cured me. That is over two years ago, and my health since that time has never been better. LINDSAY SCOTT. Calais, Me., Jan., 1896.

PRINCETON, May 23d.

THOMSON SARSAPARILLA CO. Having the LaGrippe last winter, I was left near spring in very bad shape. I was all run down and I began to think I would never get any strength. F. H. Hall, of Calais, called at my place and advised me to take Thomson's Sarsaparilla. He said he would send three bottles if I would take them, and after taking two bottles I began to gain strength. I then took two more, and I must say of all the different kinds of medicines I have taken, it is with me one of the best. And I will say that I thank Mr. Hall and the Thomson Sarsaparilla Co. for what it has done for me. C. A. ROBBINS.

Given up in despair to die.

PATRICK MYERS, of Calais, Me., says: I was troubled with eruptions on the face and body, causing at times a burning and itching sensation which was almost unendurable; could do no work. I tried to get help from a number of our physicians, and paid them hundreds of dollars, which proved hopeless, was confined to my bed. I gave up entirely to despair. I was advised to try Dr. Thomson's Sarsaparilla, and I used eight bottles which entirely cured me. It purified my blood, restored my appetite, made me feel like a new man. Today am about my work, not forgetting to speak great words of praise for the above medicine.

Weak, Nervous, Sleepless, Tired and Run Down.

Nothing is so common today as the complaint of weak nerves. Read the testimony of MR. H. W. EATON, of Calais, Me.: My nerves were so unstrung that it was a burden for me to do any business, and sleep was out of the question, also had considerable difficulty with my stomach. I tried Dr. Thomson's Sarsaparilla, and it proved a blessing to me. I think everything of it, it is a great medicine, and it is a pleasure for me to recommend it.

There are numberless people who do not call themselves sick, yet who are not well. They feel weak, nervous, languid and tired. They have lost their vim, power of endurance and ambition to work. Most people have these feelings in the spring, because at this season the blood is impure, the nerves weakened, and the liver, kidney and bowels inactive.

Prepared by the Doctor Thomson Medicine Co., Calais Me., and St. Stephen, N. B.

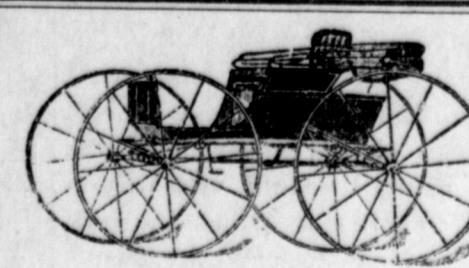
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I guarantee absolute correct estimates on everything in the building line. Personal supervision of all work, and careful attention thereto. I make a specialty of completing all contracts sharp on time. Will take contracts anywhere in Carleton County.

FALL GOODS

Of all kinds. Prices Away Down, and a Liberal Discount for Cash.

W. R. WRIGHT, UPPER WOODSTOCK.



ONE WAY OUT!

That is in selling what Carriages we were able to save from the Fire at Upper Woodstock.

We invite all those desiring a FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGE in every respect to step into our new warerooms opp. the office of Small & Fisher, upper end of town, and help along home manufactures. Thanking our many friends for their kind sympathy extended, we cherish the hope that those who wish a Carriage or Heavy Wagon will give us a call. Fine Repairing of all kinds, in wood iron or Upholstering on Carriages done on the premises. Fine Cabinet work made to order.

Yours truly, Chestnut & Hipwell.

LOOK OUT FOR SNOW.

The calendar says winter is near. All those that want their Sleighs or Pungs Painted will do well to look them over at this time and give McKenzie a call. I want your trade, feeling sure you can do as well with me as anybody in the business and, I think, better, considering the wearing quality of the job I do. Should you want a cheap job, don't go by me on that account. Any kind of a job will be given you for the lowest possible price. Remember the place, Loane's Factory, Connell Street.

Respectfully Yours, JOHN MCKENZIE.

How to Make One Hour Valuable.

Call at my store and examine the Bargains I am offering in WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLRY and SILVERWARE. If you do this I will tell you how to make money, for a dollar saved is a dollar earned. What we say we do we do do.

H. V. DALLING, Blue Front Jewelry Store.

Agent N. B. Telephone Co., C. P. R. Telegraph Co. Careful attention paid to all messages.

LI HUNG CHANG

The distinguished Chinese statesman who lately visited Canada, was, presumably, a good judge of TEA. He would be pleased all to pieces with our pet brand. Come in and try it.

WE SELL

Pickles, Flavoring Extracts, German Mustard, Starch, Tapioca,

In fact everything, at Lowest Prices.

NOBLE & TRAFTON, 63 Main Street.

Blacksmiths' Supplies

FOR THE Fall and Winter Trade!

We now have in stock

- 50 Tons Assorted Bar Iron,
- 15 Tons Assorted Sled Shoe Steel,
- 200 Kegs Assorted Iron and Steel Horse Shoes,
- 200 Boxes Horse Nails,
- 10 Tons Cable Chain,
- 50,000 Assorted Carriage and Sled Shoe Bolts,
- 6 Peter Wright Anvils,
- 12 Peter Wright Vices,
- 4 Horse Shoe Calking Vices,
- 12 Blacksmith's Bellows.

To arrive this week

178 Tons Cumberland COAL.

All for sale at the very lowest prices. W. F. DIBBLEE & SON.