

Curious Stories of Whist.

Lord Sligo was at a card table when the news was brought to him that his magnificent residence was on fire. He stopped only a moment to ascertain whether or not his presence could be of material service on the scene of the conflagration. Finding that it would not, he took up the hand which had been dealt him while he was talking with the messenger, and resumed play.

A case where a single game of whist was responsible for a good deal was that in which G. H. Drummond of the famous Charing Cross banking house of London lost £25,000 at a single sitting to Beau Brummel. When his loss became known to Drummond's partner they decided that a gambler was an undesirable associate in a business requiring for prosperity the confidence of the public in its managers. They therefore forced him to retire.

What is known as a Yarborough hand in whist is one in which there is no card above a nine spot. The name given to this hand is derived from a certain Lord Yarborough, who used to offer the attractive but very safe wager of £1000 to £1 that a hand of this sort would not be dealt. He may have worked out the chances or he may have not, but the fact is, such a hand occurs only once in 1827 rounds. It is said that Yarborough won his wager many thousand times.

At the Union Club of Boulogne some years ago the dealer dealt the twenty-six red cards to himself and partner, and all the black cards to their opponents. When we come to realize that the odds against such a round of hands are 8,000,000,000 to 1, we must admit this was a very remarkable deal.

Metternich, the great Austrian statesman, owed to a single game of whist the greatest sorrow of his life. One evening, while he was engaged in his favorite game, an express arrived with dispatches from Galicia. He placed the papers on the mantelpiece, and went on playing all that night and far into the morning. When the party broke up he was horrified to learn that upon his immediate reply to the dispatches depended the fate of 2000 innocent persons. Had Metternich loved whist less passionately, history had never recorded the infamous Galician massacre.

IN NOVA SCOTIA
ANOTHER TRIUMPH

THE CASE OF JOHN S. MORGAN
OF BRIDGEWATER,
PROMINENT BUSINESS MAN.

His Testimony Right to the Point.—Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

BRIDGEWATER, N. S. Nov. 16.—(Special) No business man is better or more favorably known in this part of Nova Scotia than Mr. John S. Morgan, tinsmith of this town. For eighteen years he suffered from one stage to another in the progress of kidney disease, but without help until he got hold of Dodd's Kidney Pills. He tells the story in his own words, and says:—

"It commenced with backache about eighteen years ago, with lameness and pain in my limbs."

"I was under the doctor's care several times, and took several remedies aside from doctors' medicine, but gradually came to be badly crippled up."

"In the autumn of ninety-four I began to run down in flesh and strength rapidly until I was about forty pounds under my usual weight."

"I was then in constant misery from rheumatic pain and the dread of passing urine which was of a very dark color and caused me the most intense misery."

"I realized my danger, but from something I read about Dodd's Kidney Pills I made up my mind to use them, and commenced at once."

"I have used twenty boxes, have regained my weight and I am now as strong and well as ever before in my life."

"When I commenced using Dodd's Kidney Pills I was entirely unfit for the duties or enjoyments of life and they have saved and prolonged it. I trust my testimony may be the means of doing good to others."

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 blower in each 25c. box.

Took a Swim in Beer.

It was a queer accident which befel Charles Roberts, chief engineer of the Stein brewery, late one afternoon. At 6 o'clock, after the machinery had stopped, Roberts climbed upon a large beer vat for the purpose of putting a new rim around the top. He placed his foot on the edge of the vat and began working. His foot slipped and he fell over into seven feet of beer which was ready to run out into kegs.

The cask was fifteen feet deep and the beer was over Roberts' head. He began crying for help, but no one heard him. He was unable to "let down" for fear of drowning. He was forced to swim around the vat for almost five minutes before assistance arrived, when several workmen fished him out with hooks.—Louisville Post.

Question: Where can I get perfect fitting glasses? Answer: From W. B. Jewett, Graduate Optician, Woodstock, N. B.

HIS LAST POKER GAME.

Why a Lawyer Refused to Accept a Winning and Decided to Play no More. From the Youth's Companion.

A party of five gentlemen had been in the habit of meeting once a week to play poker. They were each of them ordinarily successful in his profession, and were respected in their business and personal relations. The incident given below, that took place at their last meeting for the purpose of an evening's enjoyment of their favorite game, dramatic as it may seem, is strictly true.

It is not easy to give the reasons for the fascinations or the excitements of poker playing. Suffice it to say that on the night we speak of, overwrought by stimulating circumstances, each of the players, because of what seemed to be the strength of his own hand, increased the amount of his bet over that which had previously been made.

One of the five men was a lawyer who had many important clients depending upon him. He was the most imperturbable of the players greatly addicted to the game, and as it happened in this instance, held the highest cards in his hands. He knew that he was a sure winner, for no other combination could possibly beat him.

The excitement became extreme, and the betting had risen from hundreds of dollars to \$1000. The lawyer for a moment changed color, then put his hand into his pocket, took out a roll of bills, and counting from it a thousand dollars, laid them in the middle of the table, thus covering the last bet. He then said:

"I call you," which is the technical way of bringing the betting to an end. As he did so he turned pale, and his hand shook as he showed his winning cards. The doctor of the party thought that he was going to faint from the excitement of winning such an unusual amount, and sprang to assist him, but the lawyer waved him back and bent his head, trying to control himself. His friends felt that his emotion was due to some unusual cause. In silence they looked on while he did a strange thing.

First he took ten one-hundred-dollar bills from the heap of money that he had won, and folding them together, he put them with the roll he had taken from his pocket.

When this was done he drew a long breath—almost a gasp of relief. Then he carefully separated his own original money from the remainder and pushed the rest away, looking at it steadily for a second or two without speaking. At length he said, raising his hand and registering a solemn oath—we quote his words exactly:

"I am done with poker. Loving the game as I do, I give it up from this moment forever. I have stepped across the border line of dishonor tonight. The money I have just put into my pocket was given to me by a client to be paid out this morning, and if I had lost it I could not immediately have replaced it. I had it in my possession simply because I had not had the opportunity to deposit it in the bank, and in the excitement of the game I forgot that it was not my own. The fascination that would make me do a thing like that is not one that I dare not risk again. I cannot touch the money that I won with it, for it was not my own."

His friends took up their money and bowed in silence. Their astonishment and respect were too great for words.

Mrs. S. T. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says, "Shook's Fizzler SAVED MY LIFE." I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used." For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75cts. For Sale by Garden Bros.

Thirteen Drowned.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., Nov. 7.—Steamer Tiber, Capt. Delisle, for Sydney, left here at seven o'clock Friday night and fifteen minutes later when just beyond the entrance to the harbor, she collided with the schooner Maggie, Bonavista Bay for St. John's, with a cargo of fish and lumber. The schooner carried a crew of nine and fourteen passengers, five of whom were women. The schooner had lights displayed and there was no justification on the steamer's part for the collision, because the night was clear and the schooner was quite near shore in that part of the entrance where steamers rarely go. The shock of the collision was awful. The schooner was struck amidships, cut in two pieces and sank instantly. All aboard were on deck. They were thrown into the water and those saved were only rescued by the help of the floating deckload of lumber. Several were caught under the sails and dragged down with the sinking vessel. Others were unable to keep afloat until rescue boats arrived and dropped off the planks. Two men climbed up the steamer's side and seven were saved by her boats. One woman was saved, making ten in all rescued. The other thirteen, nine men and four women, were drowned. Captain Blundon's wife, who was bringing her consumptive sixteen-year-old boy to the hospital at St. John's, was drowned, though her husband had her on a plank. The boy was saved. The captain's brother and nephew were lost. Two passengers named Holloway, brother and sister, were drowned, as were James Power and wife. Seven widows and thirty-three orphans are the result of this catastrophe. The pecuniary losses of the survivors are heavy. Captain Blundon owned 800 quintals of fish on board, valued at \$3,000. Several other men had their summer's wages, \$400 apiece, with them. Two men, who had \$1,000 each, were coming to St. John's to make purchases. The accident happened within half a mile of town. The steamer lay to while she sent a boat ashore to land the survivors and then continued her voyage. The police are arranging to cause the arrest of the Tiber's captain at Sydney on the charge of manslaughter. The government is caring for the survivors.

Good eyesight produced from bad eyes by W. B. Jewett, Optician, Woodstock.



H. J. Lisle, representing Ganong Bros., St. Stephen, N.B., says: "Chase's Ointment cured me of a very stubborn case of Itching Piles. Tried everything advertised, several physicians' prescriptions without permanent relief. Know of several cases of Itching Piles it has cured."



BRADFORD, JULY 4, 1894.—I consider Dr. Chase's ointment a God-send to anyone suffering from piles, itching scrotum or any itching skin disease. Its soothing effects are felt from the first application.—J. O. KEGGAN.



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. P. 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.

D. M. KINNEAR, Contractor AND Builder.

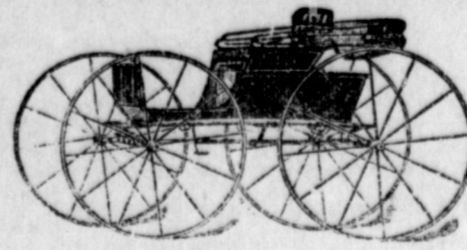
I guarantee absolute correct estimates on everything in the building line.

Personal supervision of all work, and careful attention thereto.

I make a speciality 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.

THE GRAND TEA PARTY, | THANE JONES' NEW BOOK.

For Little Folks,

PRICE 35 CTS.

—ON SALE AT—

J. D. COLLINS,

Mrs. Loane's and Everett's

BOOKSTORES,

WOODSTOCK.



Mailed to any part of Canada on receipt of price in stamps or money.

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.

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We are constantly adding New Selections to this department of our business, which is now second to none in town. You will save money by calling and examining our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Produce taken in exchange for goods.

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