


In The Jaws of a Lion.
(London 'Spectator'.)

A lion comes at its enemy at full speed, galloping low, and dashes a man standing upright to the ground by the full impact of its body. Major Inverarity states that 'the claws and teeth entering the flesh do not hurt as much as you would think,' but that the squeeze given by the jaws on the bone is really painful. When knocked over he was still keenly conscious, and felt none of the dreamy sensation experienced by Livingstone. Major Swaine, struck down by a lioness going full gallop, was unconscious for some minutes, and did not know what had happened till he found himself standing up after the accident. 'I felt no pain,' he writes, 'not, I believe, owing to any special interposition of Providence, but simply that the shock and loss of blood made me incapable of feeling it. There was no pain for a few days, till it was brought on by the swelling of my arm on the twelve days' ride to the coast.'

Capt. Noyes attacked in the same districts by a lion in 1895, was charged down and bitten until the creature left him, probably when attacked by his servants. His hand was badly bitten, but he was not conscious of any feeling of fear or any pain whatever, probably because there was no time, but felt

exactly as if he had been bowled over in a football match and nothing more.' A far worse accident was that which befell Lieut. Vandezee in the same year near Beira. The lion charged him down in the usual way and mangled his thighs and fractured one of his arms. 'During the time the attack on me by the lion was in progress,' he writes, 'I felt no pain whatever, although there was a distinct feeling of being bitten—that is, I was perfectly conscious, independently of seeing the performance, that the lion was gnawing at me, but there was no pain. I may mention that while my thighs were being gnawed I took two cartridges out of the breast pocket of my shirt and threw them to the Kaffir, who was hovering a few yards away, telling him to load my rifle, and immediately the lion died and rolled off me I scrambled up and took a loaded rifle and fired at the carcass.'

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.



is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

Subscriber for THE DISPATCH,

Along The St. John.

Leaving Meductic at nine in the morning accompanied by a pedagogic friend, we set out to wheel to Fredericton. Earlier in the morning rain had fallen but now only fleeting clouds held in check the sun's rays. The first hour or so we communed with each other and with nature in passing through the Cove woods and the Pokiok woods. We often found difficulty in escaping a plunge into the slough of despair and of mud, a jolt into the hole of despair or broken culvert, or a slide into the rut of daily routine or the rut of the beaten path; sometimes we would come up against the stony side of nature, then we would think of the stone that rebounded but invariably we found ourselves doing all the rebounding, then we would light in the midst of the sands of time or at least it would take time to pass through these sand banks, a moment later and we would be mounting the hill of difficulty, we always mounted these hills by first dismounting and then with shoulder to the wheel we would press onward and upward; on such occasions I walked, but my companion would strike a little dog-trot, so to speak, and on reaching the top would sit down panting and sweating and wait for me, I would reach the top rested by my own deliberation. Then mounting our wheels we would spin along down the decline of ease, now racing, now coasting, now braking, forward with joy we would glide down into the vale of contentment; the river of plenty keeping pace without exertion, without ripple except when it took a tumble to itself at Shogomoc Falls. By the way it may not be the river of plenty but it is certainly plenty of river to give picturesque to the scenery.

On one occasion I was thrilled with surprise, when my companion took a header for my hip-pocket and struck it too. I immediately began pawing the air, leaped from my saddle, escaped from my silent steed, headed for the ditch, braced my feet against old terra firma and tried to stand there. I scratched old terra firma and it tried hard to return the compliment without much success. I rolled over and asked my companion if he was much hurt, and as he stood in the middle of the road just where we had so suddenly gone off at a tangent he smilingly replied in the negative, his hat alone being damaged, and he sincerely thanked me for having loaned him the use of my hip-pocket for a butting-post.

By the way, my companion had a pair of deer's antlers fastened on the front of his wheel, which he was taking to Fredericton to be mounted, they looked dangerous. I told him I was certainly grateful to him for having done the butting himself because I might not have enjoyed it as thoroughly if he had set the wheel to work at the job. The next incident was a delightful coast down a steep hill, and when running at the highest speed, my hat decided to remain behind. Perhaps I enjoyed the walk back up hill and perhaps I did not, I'll tell you in the next letter.

A. E. P.

The Session's Harvest.

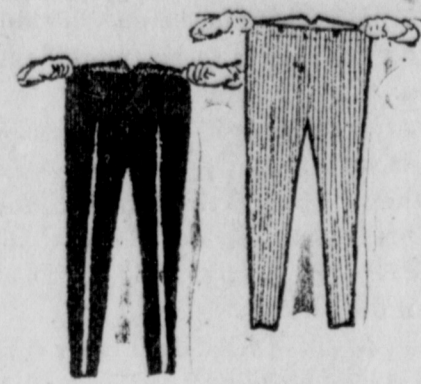
It is said that each session of Parliament kills a couple of members at least. A late dispatch from Ottawa dated the 16th says:—Hon. W. B. Ives died at 11.40 yesterday morning, and in the afternoon a large number of commoners and senators followed his remains to the railway station. A number will go to Sherbrooke tomorrow to the funeral. He was the son of Eli Ives by his wife Artemissa Bullock, who emigrated from Connecticut to Stanstead, Quebec, and were among the first settlers at Lake Memphremagog. He was born in the township of Compton, Quebec, Nov. 17, 1841; was educated at Compton Academy, called to the Quebec bar in 1867 (was made a Q. C. in 1880), and for many years successfully practiced his profession at Sherbrooke. After having been mayor of Sherbrooke, Mr. Ives was returned for Richmond and Wolfe at the general election of 1878, and continued to hold that seat up to the general election of 1891, when he was returned for Sherbrooke, which constituency he represented at the time of his death.

TORONTO, July 16.—Hon. C. A. Geoffrion is very ill, and is not expected to last the night through.

At Beulah Camp.

The Reformed Baptist Alliance meeting at Brown's Flats are now at an end. The attendance at Sunday meetings was unusually large, the S. S. Victoria taking up a full load. Rev. Clarence D. Strouse, the evangelist was in the city to-day on his way home to Salem Virginia. The meetings this year have been very successful. One of those who attended the services on Sunday was Attorney General White.—Globe.

The 16th annual session of the I. O. F. was held at Sussex on Wednesday and Thursday of last week, and there was a large attendance of delegates. Those present from Carleton and Victoria Counties were A. C. Gibson H. V. C. R. and H. J. Clark Centerville, John Farley H. J. S. Bristol; James Good Jacksonville; J. R. Brown, Northampton; J. N. Perry, Florenceville; P. B. Millie Glassville; F. A. Phillips Bristol; W. W. Melville, Bath; H. Lunn Summerfield; Douglas Baird, A. L. Green, and Columbia Craig, Perth; James Stewart, Muniac; and J. B. Stevenson, Arthurette.



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Suppose you look your legs over, they may need recovering. It'll have to be a queer kind of legs, and a queer sort of taste that Fit-Reform trousers can't satisfy.

The big man with long legs can be fitted perfectly. Quiet stripes and hair lines to keep his long legs from being conspicuous. Trousers, \$3, \$4, \$5. Your suit is here too, big man with long legs. Fit-Reform will cover your whole body rightly. \$10, \$12, \$15, \$18, \$20. Trousers, \$3, 4, 5. Your money back if dissatisfied.

Fit-Reform Wardrobe. New Oak Hall.

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Every Saturday.



Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware.

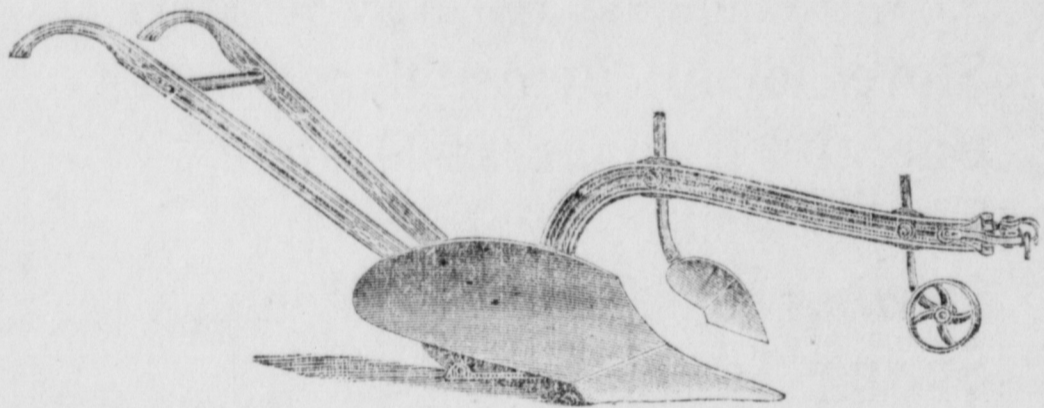
H. V. DALLING,

Agent for {N. B. Telephone Co. C. P. R. Telegraph Co.

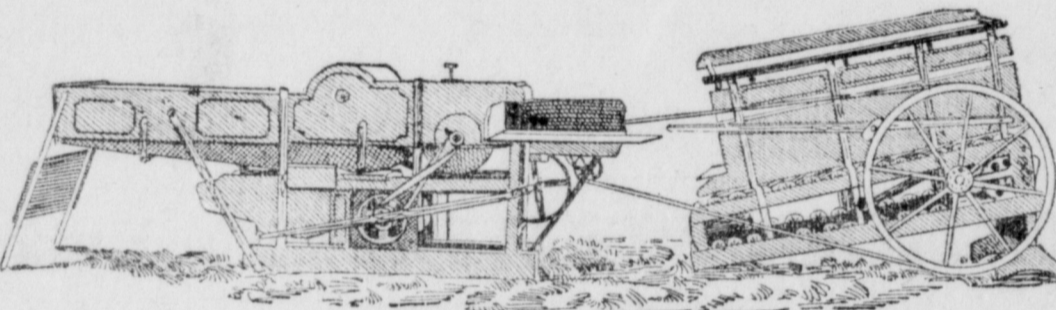
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SYRACUSE & CONNELL BROS., L'T'D. STEEL PLOWS.



All admit it is the best all round plow made in this or any other country. If you want a first class rake, Ithaca or Tiger, we have them. Also mowing Machines 5 ft and 6 ft cut. Pulpers with roller bearings. Furnaces and Stoves of our own make, of the best material. Our Tornado Threshing Machine admitted the BEST.

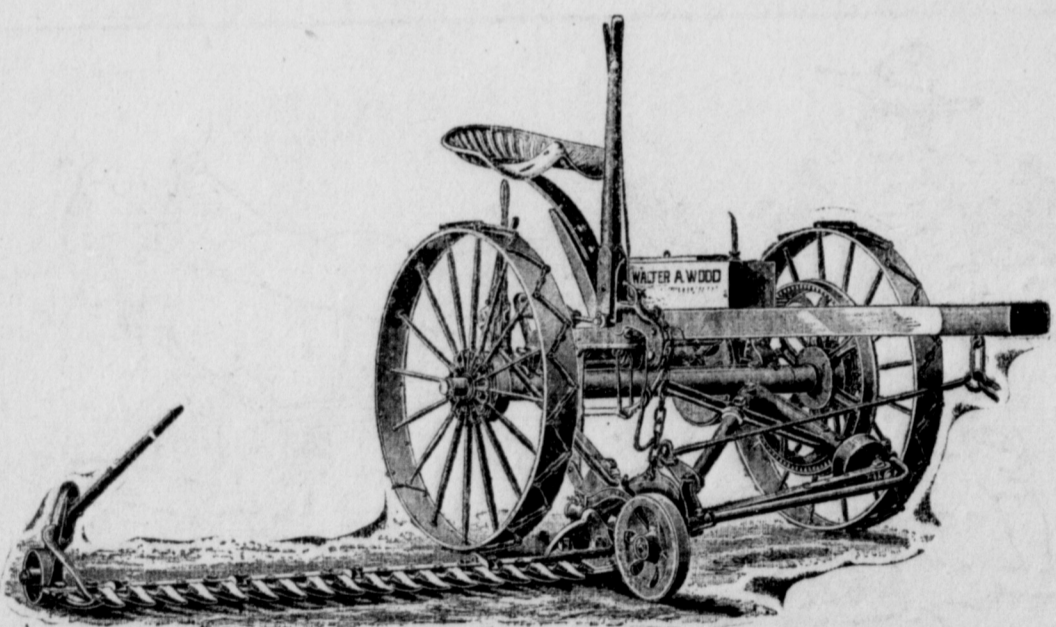


TORNADO.

We have a good many unsolicited letters like this one from Mr. Grant

CENTRAL SOUTHAMPTON, York Co., 17th Dec. 1898. MESSRS. CONNELL BROS., Woodstock, N. B. DEAR SIRS.—As we are about through with this season's thrashing and as I am aware you feel interested in the machinery you manufacture, no doubt it will be pleasing to you to hear good reports of same. The TORNADO Threshing Machine manufactured by you that we bought in August last has proved to be the best thrashing machine that ever was in this section of the country. That is the unanimous verdict of every man the machine has done work for. She has thrashed for thirty men in this section, and men that never were satisfied before were more than pleased with the work that the machine did; they were satisfied they got all their grain and well cleaned, even the women were pleased because they did not have a crew of men around several days thrashing a small quantity of grain. The machine has thrashed this season about ten thousand bushels of all kinds of grain and I am happy to inform you that there was not one thing broken about the machine, not as much as a tooth. She has thrashed over a bushel a minute, and with a suitable team she will thresh 300 to 400 bushels a day. It is gratifying to me to congratulate you for perfecting and manufacturing the best two horse power thrashing machine in the Dominion of Canada, and maybe in the world. Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year in advance, I remain, Yours truly, H. C. GRANT.

CONNELL BROS., L'T'D. Woodstock, N. B.



YOU WILL MAKE NO MISTAKE!

By Buying One of Our Mowers. A Machine That Has Won the Highest Awards In Various Parts of the World.

IT HAS—The Lightest Draft, the Highest Speed, and is the only All Steel Mower with Ball Bearings in Canada.

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Undertaking!

—AT—

Henderson's

CASKETS

In Cloth, Oak and Walnut, Latest Styles.

Coffins,

Robes,

Gloves, etc.

A. Henderson.

Queen Street.

June 10, 1899.

DECLARATION.

LOWER SOUTHAMPTON, June 22nd, 1899. This is to certify that my wife Amanda M. S. Marsten has not committed any unlawful act or laid herself liable in any way to the law of the land; but has been persecuted by certain parties—and I now take my solemn oath, that she has been a good and pure woman, and as I believe in God I believe this to be true of her. She has kept no secrets from me and she is to be my wife as long as we both shall live, and if any further false accusation is brought against her, the parties bringing same will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Signed, ARTHUR B. MARSTEN.

AFFIDAVITS.

York County S. S.—Be it remembered that on this (5th) fifth day of July A. D. 1899 personally came and appeared before me, Hedley F. Grovener, one of her Majesty's Justices of the Peace in and for York County, Arthur B. Marsten who makes oath to the annexed declaration to the effect that this declaration is the whole truth and nothing but the truth, to the best of his knowledge and belief and further that prosecution will follow any allegations made to the contrary. Sworn to this 5th day of July A. D. 1899 before me. HEDLEY F. GROVENER, Justice of the Peace and Parish Court Commissioner in and for York Co.

For Sale or To Let.

The residence of George Anderson, corner of Elm and Orange streets. Double lot of land, size 120x132. Also for sale: 1 Bangor Buggy, almost new; 1 Dexter Ash Pung, almost new; 1 Double Carriage, in good repair; 1 Bay Mare, 6 years old, sound and kind; 2 Sets Harness. Will be sold at great bargains. Apply on the premises.

C. P. R. TIME TABLE.

June 25th 1899

DEPARTURES. (QUEEN STREET STATION.)

6.00	A MIXED—Week days—for Houlton, McAdam Jc., St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Fredericton, Saint John, Bangor, Portland and Boston.
8.30	A MIXED—Week days—for Aroostook Junction, Presque Isle, etc.
11.28	A EXPRESS—Week days—for Presque Isle, Edmundston, Plaster Rock, and all points North.
2.35	P MIXED—Week days—for Fredericton, M. etc., via Gibson Branch.
3.00	P MIXED—Week days—for Bath and M intermediate points.
4.40	P EXPRESS—Week days—for Saint M. Stephen, Fredericton, St. John, Vanceboro, Quebec, Sherbrooke, Montreal, and all points West, Northwest, and on the Pacific Coast, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.
6.00	P MIXED—Week days—for McAdam Junction, etc. (STARTS FROM OLD STATION).
9.20	P MIXED—Week days—for Debec Junction and Houlton.
ARRIVALS.	
7.30 A. M.	MIXED—Week days, from McAdam Junction.
9.32 A. M.	MIXED—Week days, from Bath.
11.20 A. M.	EXPRESS—Week days, from Saint John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Boston, Montreal, etc.
2.15 P. M.	MIXED—Week days, from Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch.
3.50 P. M.	MIXED—Week days, from Presque Isle.
4.40 P. M.	EXPRESS—Week days, from Presque Isle, Caribou, Edmundston, etc.
5.50 P. M.	MIXED—Week days, from Houlton etc.
10.50 P. M.	MIXED—Week days, from St. John, Portland, St. Stephen, etc.

Mispec Pulp.

The St. John Sulphite Pulp Company mill at Mispec is now turning out about twenty-five tons of pulp daily, and it is expected to increase the output before the end of the week to thirty tons daily. Mr. M. F. Mooney, the manager, is in receipt of a letter from one of the largest of the Upper Canadian mills warmly congratulating him on the color, cleanliness and strength of the pulp being turned out at Mispec.