

I made a desperate effort to free myself, and succeeded in releasing my arm; but he grasped me again and again. I struggled with all the terrific energy of despair. With our arms clasped round each other's waists, we wrestled for victory. To me it was a strife for eternal life or death, and the thought lent me superhuman strength. I felt his hot breath upon my face, and could see his eyes, like burning coals, flashing with infernal malice. Neither spoke, and for some moments neither gained any advantage. I soon discovered that, slowly but surely, he was dragging me toward the edge of the battery. Every second brought us closer—closer—closer. We were on the brink now. The roaring of the storm sounded faintly in my ears. A moment more—during which recollections of the past came up with startling reality before me—a moment more, and I lost my balance. Still holding on to my enemy with a death-grip, I felt myself falling—falling, down—down—down—ah! it seemed to unfathomable depths.

I did not die; I did not even lose consciousness. For a long, long time the water rushed around my head and into my mouth, ears, and eyes, giving me agonizing sensations of pain. Anon the peculiar noise of waves, bubbling and splashing about, changed to sounds of music. I knew then that I was drowning; but, strange to say, with that knowledge all suffering passed away. The passions of my soul were lulled at last. Borne along by the undercurrents of the ocean—lying on my back, with eyes staring fixedly upward—I could see the golden light streaming down the water, interrupted now and then as I was swept beneath some drifting wreck. Again there was a change. The music ceased, and in its stead I heard a clattering of tongues—a very Babel—all talking together confusedly. The first words I could distinguish were spoken in a low tone—

"It's all over."

"Thank God!" I ejaculated.

"You may consider your life saved," was the response.

"Surely," I thought, "that must be the voice of my old friend Didymus Dratackes!"

"Didymus, dear," said I timidly, after a pause, "is that you?"

"Yes."

"Am I safe?"

"Perfectly."

"Oh, I have suffered such awful agony!"

"Bah!" said Bombus, joining in the conversation; "no one suffers pain under the influence of chloroform."

Chloroform! A light broke in upon me! They had given me chloroform! I looked down at my foot—it was tightly bandaged. I turned my eyes toward Bombus and his assistants—they were wiping their instruments.

My toes, Sir—my toes had been taken off!

## Miscellaneous.

**DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.**—Reading the following one is inclined to think that Yankee "cuteness" is not a native production after all, and that the genius for getting the best of the bargain came over with the early settlers, and so is a transmitted quality. At any rate this story is nearly as good as any told of our itinerants.

A rich scene recently occurred at Wick. One of those itinerant auctioneers who visit Wick at the close of the fishing was busily plying his vocation in the market place, before a considerable crowd of people, and among other articles held out a bridle for sale. Starting it at 4s. an individual in the crowd offered "a crown," which was immediately accepted, and payment demanded. It was the crown of my hat, said the purchaser. "Very well," responded the other, "a bargain's a bargain; hand it here." Thinking the whole affair a joke, and judging himself very clever, the individual handed up the hat, and received the bridle; whereupon the auctioneer coolly proceeded to appropriate the "crown" to himself, by cautiously cutting it out of the hat with a knife, and when the process was over returning the crownless hat to its owner! By this time joke had decidedly turned against the buyer, and the roars of laughter which greeted him as he walked away with his bridle and crownless hat, lately worth perhaps 10s. must have been gall and wormwood, and were greatly increased when the auctioneer naively offered him "a crown" if he would return the bridle. But to make the best of a bad bargain he kept the bridle, and the other party held by the crown.—*Northern Ensign.*

**A HINT TO CHRISTIANS.**—A man strikes me with a sword, and inflicts a wound. Suppose instead of binding up the wound, I am showing it to everybody; and after it has been bound up, I am taking off the bandage continually, and examining the

depth of the wound, and making it fester, till my limb becomes greatly inflamed, and my general health is materially affected; is there a person in the world who would not call me a fool? Now, such a fool is he, who, by dwelling upon little injuries or insults, or provocations, causes them to agitate and inflame his mind. How much better were it to put a bandage over the wound, and never look at it again!

A "Farewell Missionary Meeting" is the last occasion on which a reasonable man should expect amusement; but they suddenly had some, when they least thought of it, "Down East," a few days ago. The young missionary and his newly married spouse were standing in the aisle. The venerable preacher in the pulpit rose and commenced his charge to the parties, who were to take their departure the next day.

"My young friends," he said, "you are about to enter on a new scene of trial and suffering. In a few short days you will be borne away from parents and home, and all the pleasures of your native land. You must not only bid adieu to all that you have held dear in this country, but you must soon launch forth on the mighty deep, and be tossed about in the frail bark, and no doubt you will be very sea-sick!"

The climax of suffering to which a missionary life was so suddenly calling the young people, was so soon reached that the audience forgot their tears in the midst of one universal smile.

**AN "ABSORBING" SUBJECT.**—Molasses possess a remarkable power of absorption. Some facts relating to this peculiar property have been recently laid before the London Medical Society. In 1849 a number of casks of molasses were stowed away at the London docks—weighing in all 1,280 cwt. Three years afterward they were weighed again, and there was found to be an increase of 23 cwt. Another lot of 347 casks was stowed away in July of 1849, and on starting the bungs in 1852, the molasses squirted up like a fountain. The casks weighed originally 12 cwt. each, and had gained from one to fifty pounds, the total gain being 56 cwt. In one other instance, 68 pounds were gained by some casks. This wonderful property of absorbing moisture from the air is said to be the most powerful in molasses contained in those casks made of Quebec pine.

We think it is "Sam Slick" (Judge Halibarton, of Nova Scotia), who draws his rapid sketch of Widows. He is almost a successful rival of the Senior Weller:

"Widows are the very mischief. There's nothing like 'em. If they make up their minds to marry, it's done. I knew one that was terrible afraid of thunder and lightning, and every time a storm came on, she would run into Mr. Smith's house (Smith was a widower), and clasp her little hands, and fly around like a hen with her head cut off, till the man was half-distracted for fear she would be killed; and the consequence was, she was Mrs. John Smith before three thunder-storms rattled over her head. How many they had after that, I don't edactly know myself."

**JACK AND THE SHELL.**—The sailors having been relieved from duty, had filled their pipes with tobacco, and were looking about for a light, when, just at that moment, a burning shell fell amongst them; many of the men threw themselves on the ground, but one more fearless, exclaimed—"Hurrah my hearties! Providence is with us! here's a light!" and running over towards it, he went upon his hands and knees, and coolly lit his pipe from the fizzing fuze of the engine of death! indeed, Providence was with him, for the fuze burnt itself out, and the shell did not explode!—*Galt's Camp and Cutter, Sebastopol.*

**IMPORTANT DATES.**—The following table gives the years of some of the most important inventions and discoveries: Glass windows first used, 1189; chimneys in houses, 1226; tallow candles for lights, 1290; spectacles invented by an Italian, 1299; paper first made from linen, 1302; woollen cloth first made in England, 1331; printing invented, 1449; watches made in Germany, 1470; pins used in England, 1540; circulation of blood, by Harvey, 1619; first newspaper published, 1637; first fire-engine invented, 1663; first steam-engine invented, 1649; steam cotton mill erected, 1783; stereotyping invented in Scotland, 1783; invention of the electric magnetic telegraph, by Morse, 1843.

**BATTLE IN NICARAGUA.**—Walker victorious.—The steamer Tennessee, at New Orleans from Nicaragua brings accounts of a fight between Gen. Walker's troops and the Guatemalans, in which the latter were defeated, with much loss.—It is said that the Guatemalans and natives, 1400 strong, were besieging Granada, where Walker had left a small force, whereupon he made to the relief of the place, and defeated the enemy, capturing their commanders and all their field-pieces. The enemy's loss is put down at 1100, while Walker is said to have lost only 16 in killed and 30 wounded.

Woodstock, November 3rd.

MR. EDITOR,—Should you think that the enclosed enigma would interest any of your readers, would you be kind enough to give it a place, and oblige, &c.

For the Carleton Sentinel.

## ENIGMA.

I am composed of 19 letters.

My 12 2 10 6 18 14 is to abbreviate.

"1 10 16 is a heavy weight.

"3 11 9 16 6 8 relates to the whole.

"7 13 9 15 3 6 12 friends love to exchange.

"4 5 6 12 we hope soon to hear and see.

"17 16 11 3 is a number.

"18 14 4 19 10 12 8 is to surround.

My whole is the name of a popular periodical.

ELLA.

Answer next week.

## FACETIE.

A Quaker being asked his opinion of phrenology, indignantly replied, "Friend, there can be no good in a science that compels a man to take off his hat!"

"Thou rain't in this bosom," as the chap said when a basin of water was thrown over him by the lady he was serenading.

The only justifiable murder that we know of is killing a calf for its wool.

"You have only yourself to please," said a married friend to an old bachelor; "True," replied he, "but you cannot tell what a difficult task I find it."

The cause of ladies' teeth decaying at so much earlier a stage of life than those of the other sex, is attributed to the friction of the tongue upon them. But it is really owing to the sweetness of their lips.

A bricklayer, who was working at the top of a house, happened to fall through the rafters, and, not being hurt, he bounced up, and cried with a triumphant tone to his fellow laborers, "I defy any man to go through his work as quick as I can."

The footman of a gentleman possessed of a most irascible temper, desired to be dismissed. "Why do you leave me?" said the master. "Because, to speak the truth, I cannot bear your temper. To be sure, I am passionate, but my passion is no sooner on than it is off." "Yes," replied the servant, "but it is no sooner off than it is on."

A cockney, complaining one day that he had lost his appetite, was advised to eat oysters before dinner, which would be the means of restoring it. The next day he met his friend, and upbraided him with the folly of his prescription, stating that "he had eaten a hundred oysters in the morning, and did not find his appetite a bit better."

Mrs. Smithers has a great idea of her husband's military prowess. "For two years," she says, "he was a lieutenant in the horse marines, after which he was promoted to a captaincy in a regular company of sapsheads and minors."

A gentleman, whose house was repairing, went one day to see how the job was getting on, and, observing a quantity of nails lying about, said to the carpenter, "Why don't you take care of these nails? they'll certainly be lost." "No," replied the carpenter, "you'll find them all in the bill."

"Do you think I shall have justice done me?" said a culprit to his counsel, a shrewd Kentucky lawyer, of the best class in that "eloquent State." "I am a little afraid that you won't," replied the other; "I see two men on the Jury who are opposed to hanging!"

A young lady was so much opposed to being kissed that she regarded it as a capital offence. A young physician attempted to commit it, but she told him, decidedly, she never liked to have a doctor's bill stuck in her face.

On one of the Sound steamers the other night, the captain, as usual, was looking around to see that every body was "tucked in," and all was right, when, going into the lower cabin, he espied a pair of countryish boots on the extremities of their owner, and in fearful contrast with the snow-white quilt that supported them. The considerate Captain shook Mr. Boots gently, and intimated to him, in the mildest way, that it was against the rules of the boat for gentlemen to wear their boots in bed. As soon as the awakened owner was able to comprehend the case, he remarked, very coolly, "Oh, it won't hurt 'em, I guess; they are an old pair. I'll risk 'em."

A little girl, a few days since, addressing her sister, asked, "What was the chaos, pa was reading about to day?" To which the latter replied, "It was a great pile of nothing, and no place to put it in."

**REMARKABLE FATALITY AND SINGULAR FACT.**—More than nine-tenths of the Colds neglected in New England result in Consumption; more than ninety-nine-one-hundredths of the cases of Consumption terminate in death, when all of the former and many of the latter might have been cured by the early use of Mrs. M. N. Gardner's Indian Balsam of Liverwort and Hound. Sold by Weeks & Potter, 154 Washington Street, Boston, General.

**WE TAKE GREAT PLEASURE** in calling attention to the advertisement, in another column, G. W. Stone's Liquid Cathartic and Family Physic, believing it to be one of the most valuable compounds ever offered to the public, and one richly deserving the great success that has already attended the efforts of the proprietors in introducing it. Judging from the immense quantities being sold, and the testimonials in its favor by those who have used it, we feel warranted in recommending the afflicted to try it.—*Lowell News.*

## Special Notices.

### WORLD'S BLESSING!

DR. J. B. N. GOULD,  
Rheumatic, Neuralgia and Spinal Balm.  
Cures from 12 to 48 hours, removes Rheumatic and Neuralgia Pains in fifteen minutes.

We would call the attention of our readers to the above wonderful preparation, used only as an external application. The following is sufficient to satisfy the most sceptical of its virtues:

Boston, April 9th, 1855.

DEAR SIR,—Ever since this session of the Legislature commenced, I have been severely afflicted with inflammatory Rheumatism. I expended much money without obtaining any relief, when one of our Representatives brought me a bottle of your "Rheumatic Balm," and from its first application the pain began to decrease, and I am now almost entirely free from the affliction. You are aware that I ordered six bottles more, which I distributed among suffering friends, and in every instance it has afforded immediate relief. I give you this testimony of the worth of your medicine, unsolicited, as a slight token of my appreciation of your endeavors to soothe the pain and anguish of your fellow men. Very respectfully,

W. E. P. HASKELL,

Clerk Mass. House of Reps.

DR. J. B. N. GOULD: Dear Sir,—Feeling confident that there are thousands of persons in the world that suffer with Neuralgia, I feel it a duty I owe to you and to the public to make the following statement known. I have been suffering from Neuralgia in the face and head, once or twice a month, for fourteen years. It was so severe, I have been obliged to leave my business, and confine myself to my room, one or two days at a time, suffering all the time the most intense pain. I have tried for years all the remedies that were advertised, also all the prescriptions given by physicians, and had experienced no particular benefit; and had made up my mind there was not anything that would give relief, and supposed I must suffer for the remainder of my days with this unwelcome disease. I saw the advertisement, last spring, of your Rheumatic and Neuralgia Balm, and, as it was highly recommended, I concluded to try it; but I had no confidence in its virtues. I applied it according to the directions, and in a few hours was relieved. That was three months since, and I have not had the slightest attack; and I feel thankful to you, sir, for so great a blessing.

CHAS. T. BARRY,

24 Washington-street.

OFFICE AND LABORATORY, No. 113 SCHOOL STREET, BOSTON.

(Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1856, in the Clerk's office of the District Court of Massachusetts.)

Wholesale Agents, BURR, POSTER & CO., No. 90 Cornhill; BREWER, STEVENS & CUSHING, Nos. 90 & 92 Washington-street; WEEKS & POTTER, No. 154 Washington-street, Boston. H. H. HAY, Wholesale Agent for Maine. And retailed throughout the United States and British Provinces by Druggists generally. y7

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### DR. M'LANE'S VERMIFUGE, PREPARED

BY FLEMING BROS. OF PITTSBURG.—During a practice of more than twenty years, Dr. M'Lane had attended innumerable patients afflicted with every form of worm disease and was induced to apply all the energies of his mind to the discovery of a Vermifuge, or worm destroyer, certain in its effects; the result of his labors is the American Worm Specific, now before the public, prepared by Fleming Bros. of Pittsburg, which is perfectly safe, and may be given alike to children of the most tender age, or to the aged adult; it purges mildly and subdues fever, and destroys worms with invariable success. It is easy of administration, and as it does not contain mercury in any form whatever, no restrictions are necessary with regard to drinking cold water, nor is it capable of doing the least injury to the tenderest infant. An incredible number of worms have been expelled by this great vermifuge.

Purchasers will be careful to ask for Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge, manufactured by FLEMING BROS. OF PITTSBURG, PA. All other Vermifuges, in comparison, are worthless. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Vermifuge, also his Celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable Drug stores. None genuine without the signature of FLEMING Bros.

### AN ASTONISHING CURE OF DROPSY.

A poor woman residing in the very heart of Picton, N. S., was visited by the Rev. Charles Hall, of the London Mission, being almost in a dying state from this terrible malady. She had the water taken from her six times and was so weak the last time, that her dissolution was hourly anticipated, the good man still kept beside her to the last, finding she could not be worse than she was, and as he always carried a quantity of Holloway's Pills with him, having himself derived signal benefit from using them, he persuaded her to take a few doses, these made her feel better, and she wished to continue them, which she did. The result was, that after a few weeks she was able to leave her bed, and in five was completely cured. Mr. Hall has communicated these particulars for the benefit of the suffering public.

### MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHOENIX

BITTERS.—The importance of keeping the digestive and respiratory organs in good health in this country, cannot be too often urged upon the unacclimated. The diseases which travellers and settlers are subject to are Fevers, loss of appetite, Dyspepsia, Erysipelas, Nightmare, Pleurisy and Bronchitis. For all these disorders the Moffat Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters have been found a sovereign remedy and will invigorate and strengthen the system.—Sold by the Proprietor, W. B. Moffat, 335 Broadway, New York.

W. T. BAIRD, Agent for the County of Carleton.  
A. F. HAYWOOD, Agent for Houlton.