

A ROBIN.

What are thou doing there,
Robin, sweet Robin,
On yonder bough so bare,
Singing or sobbing?

Through the long summer days
Heard wert thou rarely;
Lark, thrush and nightingale
Outsung thee fairly.

Now when lark, thrush and all
Silence are keeping;
Skies like a leaden pall;
Mist undercreeping;

Where the dark yew its shades
Over churchyards is flinging,
Thou sittest and singing,—
Oh, what art thou singing?

It is not of love;
Love needs one to hear it;
It is not of life;
Death and tombs are too near it.

And it is not in hope
With the long days before us,
With the limitless scope,
And the woods sweet in chorus.

But when all else is still,
Or winds only sighing,
Leaves falling around thee
Decaying and dying,

When some fire yet unknown
In thy heart is throbbing,
Thou sittest and singest there,
Robin, sweet Robin;

Gay of heart, cheerily,
Chiding our sadness;
But oh! there are tears in thee,
Bird, in thy gladness.

BRITISH GUIANA.

The Only Republic in South America. So
says Poultney Bigelow, a Citizen of the
United States who has been there.

When I first stepped ashore in British
Guiana it seemed as though I had come into
Ireland. It was only a few winters ago—
seems like yesterday. We had crossed the
mouth of the vast Orinoco—so muddy and
that we had no difficulty in telling where
our ship had brought us to—and at last we
entered the Essequibo and into the jurisdic-
tion of Great Britain.

Every one has tasted Demerara sugar, and
Demerara is part of British Guiana. The
whole country seemed to me one huge sugar
plantation. The first question asked con-
cerned the price of sugar. Had I not been
fitted with letters of introduction from a
New York sugar merchant I am sure that I
could have been treated coldly for not
knowing the difference between centrifugal
and some other kind of process.

The capital of this little sugar colony is
Georgetown—I had almost forgotten the
name. Here I found a most excellent hotel;
club house equal to any in New York so
far as comforts are concerned. There was a
building devoted to lectures and literary
gatherings, where I was shown a fairly com-
plete library and a museum of rare value,
particularly with reference to South America.
There was a most formidable array of huge
scales, the very thought of which makes me
today feel uncomfortable. They were alive
great glass cases, and flattened their mur-
derous scales upon the glass with every de-
gree for escape manifest. This town has also
beautiful botanical garden, in which the
citizens stroll in the cool of the evening, en-
joying the pleasant sea breeze that brings re-
freshment, no matter how hot the day may
have been. There were also many carriages
to be seen, bearing well-dressed ladies and
gentlemen—all white people.

It is a cosmopolitan colony, where all com-
ers enjoy the protection of equal laws. The
Englishman of Demerara differs from the
American colonist only in that the Americans
reap all the benefits of trade and need
bare none of the burdens of governing. My
first in British Guiana was a man who had
contributed largely to the literature of this
country and whom West Indians generally
steemed as an authority.

One morning we invaded the criminal
court and heard the English judge assisted
by a full-blooded negro clerk, clear the docket
of several painful cases, in which the accused
were invariably negroes arrested for gross
crimes—such crimes as even men do not
peak of. I have attended many a trial in
New York, but it would be difficult for me to
name a criminal court in our great metropolis
where the administration of justice proceeded
with so much dignity and dispatch as in this
little out-of-the-way colony, only a few de-
grees from the equator.

We must bear in mind that the white
people are few and that the overwhelming
majority are negroes and Indians, who are
either savage or inclined to lapse into sav-
agery. If I recollect aright, there are about
100,000 colored to 10,000 whites. The prob-
lem of the whites is to govern this colony
without soldiers, with few police, with the
smallest possible expense.

It is only the Angli-Saxon race that is
capable of solving the questions which each
day are presented to a small white colony in
the midst of barbarous or hostile surround-
ings. As compared with South American re-
publics in general, British Guiana is like an
oasis of civil liberty in a wilderness of mon-
archical monarchies. I wandered about that
happy Georgetown at every hour of the day
or night, feeling as secure as though on
Broadway. Tidy negro policemen patrolled
the principal points, apparently having a
very easy life. The streets were so clean
that they seemed like those of latter-day
New York; not a driveway in Central Park is
kept better rolled and trimmed and sprinkled
and brushed than the average thoroughfare
in the capital of British Guiana.

In some of these thoroughfares are slug-
gish canals, wherein are seen today the Vic-
toria Regia, whose leaf is so big and strong
that a child may stand upon it, at least so

people say. Each leaf seemed to me big
enough to form the roof of a buggy, and a
cool bit of shade indeed for a tropical wood
nymph.

There was evidently a very good Board of
Health in Georgetown, for I saw no refuse
about the streets; I smelt nothing offensive,
and this strange, for there were many China-
men and Hindus, negroes, Indians, and all
sorts of mongrel races besides, who made a
living in this prosperous town.

White people thrive in the tropical Guiana
—so I was assured. At first I would not
believe it, after a while I had to, for, on
making inquiry, I was referred to many
Anglo-Saxon families whose ancestors had
borne children here for many successive
generations, and apparently with marked
success.

From an American point of view this
colony forms part of the British West Indies,
in so far as the American who trades to the
mouth of the Essequibo has equally precious
interests in Barbadoes, Trinidad, St. Kitts,
Antigua, and the rest of that marvellous
island chain hung like a necklace of coral
about the Caribbean Sea.

It is of vital importance to the white race
to know that at this one point of South
America, almost under the equator, and in a
region where water channels connect us with
vast sugar plantations and gold deposits of
fabulous extent, the white man feels happy
and promises to carry the language of Shake-
speare to the base of the Andes as surely as
he once fought with it to the Alleghanies and
the Rockies.

I was much struck in British Guiana by
the public spirit of the colonists which has
produced there a 'home rule' or local self-
government much like that of Canada or
Australia. Indeed, the citizen of Georgetown
appeared to have more to say about the affairs
of his native town than we voters of New
York. England, it is true, sends a governor
and a few crown officials, but these do not
seem to have modified the local powers of the
citizens to any material extent.

In fact we must open our eyes to the fact
that in all South America there is but one
republic and that is British Guiana. On a
vast continent of crazy-quilt constitutions and
patch-work presidential pronouncements,
the only body of people that conserve today
the traditions of civil liberty and local self-
government are the few thousands of Anglo-
Saxons who have held their own near the
mouth of the Orinoco for nearly 300 years.

This is a big history for so small a country
—a country jammed in between Portuguese
Brazilians on one side and the Spanish Vene-
zuelans on the other. So small is this little
colony that we can afford to join the Dutch
one to it without materially altering the
statement. For one colony supplements the
other.

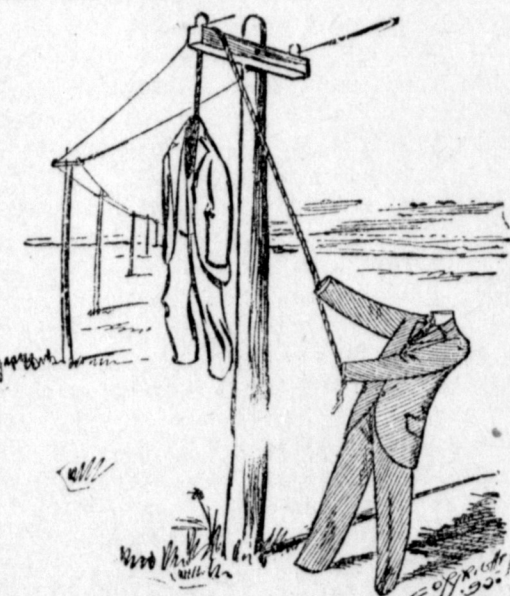
Catarrh Cured for 25 Cents.

Neglect cold in the head and you will surely
have catarrh. Neglect nasal catarrh and you will
as surely induce pulmonary diseases or catarrh of
the stomach with its disgusting attendants, foul
breath, hawking, spitting, blowing, etc. Stop it
by using Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, 25 cents a box.
A perfect blower enclosed with each box.

A Protest

Will be entered if any
one can show a finer and
more Complete Line of
Groceries and Dry Goods
etc. I have everything
that can be found in a
first-class General Store,
and my prices are as low
as any in the trade. Call
and see.

J. C. MILMORE,
Main Street.

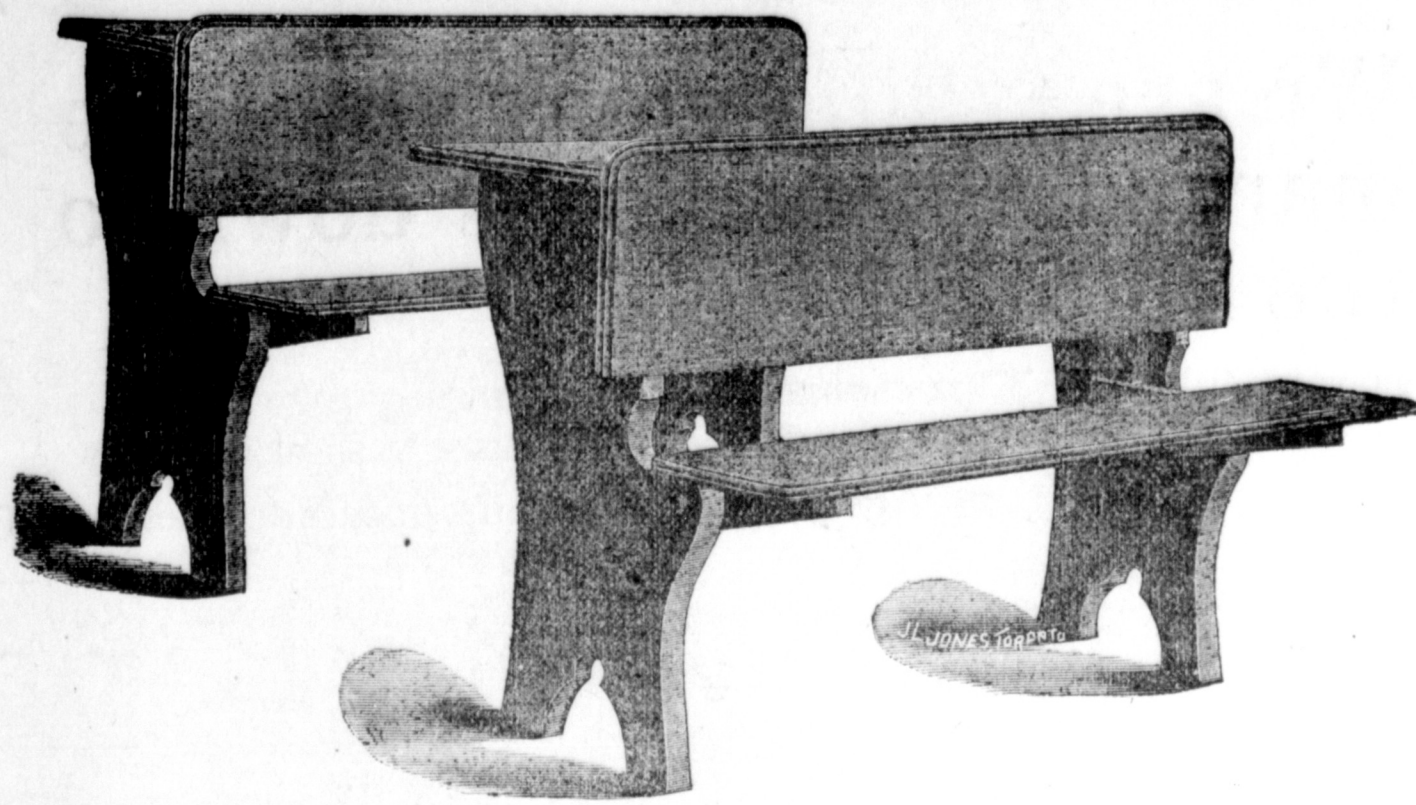


Hang Clothing That Doesn't Fit.

That's what every man says, yet
some eep right on patronizing
the same tailor. No excuse for
it whatever, when a man knows
about this store. Bad fit is a
capital offence, and a man that
tolerates it aids and abets in the
crime. Learn to say "no" when
a tailor tries to wrap you up in
a suit that makes you look like the
wild man of Borneo. Just take
a wal around to our store and
get exactly what you want, at a
lower price. Latest New York
Fashion Reports regularly re-
ceived.

R. B. JONES,
MANCHESTER HOUSE

Woodstock Woodworking Factory.



SCHOOL DESKS IN STOCK.

Made in conformity with the sizes prescribed by the School Manual. Prices Low. Time given to district when required.
Woodstock, N. B.

R. K. JONES, Prop.

DEPEND ON US

For the Right things in Footwear. Safety and satisfaction come from dealing at the best place. Best does not necessarily mean highest-priced. Here it means lowest-priced—quality considered. Among our great assortment we have Shoes of every kind, from moderate-priced simple goodness up to Royal magnificence. Here is this new shaped Ladies' Oxford "20th Century Shoe" handsomely stitched with blue silk. Every stitch and curve is right, a shoe filled with style, health and comfort, and the price is but \$2.25.

GIFTS

for Christmas. What is a better present for a parent, girl, boy or sweetheart than a pair of Slippers. They're gems of comfort for every foot to rest in. Hundreds of pairs to pick from. Better pick a pair, hadn't you?

MEN'S SLIPPERS.

Royal Cord,.....50c. up
Fancy Flowered ones with hand
turned soles, in 3 shapes,.....\$1.00 to \$1.25

BOYS' SLIPPERS.

In Velvets, very handsome, neat and
attractive,.....80c. to \$1.00

LADIES' SLIPPERS.

Garnet Slippers, Opera Toe, Handsomely
Beaded,.....\$1.35
White Kid Sandal, with two fancy bows
set with pearls, an elegant gift and only \$1.75
Black Velvet, High and Low Cut, Plain
and Fancy,.....\$1.00 to \$1.75

Just take a peak in here before you buy, we'll interest you.

J. FRED. DICKINSON,

Corner (Connell) Streets.
(Main)

The Money Saver
on Boots and Shoes.

His Itemized Bill.

An artist employed in decorating the
properties of an old church in Belgium, being
refused payment in a lump, was asked for
details and sent in his bill as follows:—

Corrected the Ten Commandments.....	\$5.12
Embellished Pontius Pilate and put a rib- bon in his bonnet.....	3.20
Put a new tail on the rooster of St. Peter and mended his comb.....	3.02
Replumed and gilded the left wing of the Guardian Angel.....	4.18
Washed the servant of the High Priest and put camelline on his cheek.....	5.12
Renewed Heaven, adjusted two stars and cleaned the Moon.....	7.15
Reanimated the flames of Purgatory and re- stored souls.....	3.06
Revived the flames of Hell, put a new tail on the Devil, mended his left hoof and did several jobs for the damned.....	7.17
Rebordered the robe of Herod and readjust- ed his wig.....	4.00
Put new spotted dashes on the son of Tobias and dressing in his sack.....	2.00
Cleaned the ears of Balaam's ass and shod him.....	3.02
Put earrings into the ears of Sarah.....	2.04
Put a new stone in David's sling, enlarged head of Goliath and extended his legs.....	3.02
Decorating Noah's Ark.....	3.06
Mended the shirt of Joseph and cleaned his ears.....	4.00
Total.....	\$59.16

A Child Cured of Eczema by Chase's Ointment.
"My six-year-old daughter, Bella, was afflicted
with eczema for 24 months, the principal seat
of eruption being behind her ears. I tried almost
every remedy I saw advertised, bought innumera-
ble medicines and soaps, and took the child to
medical specialists in skin diseases, but without
result. The doctor advised the use of Chase's
Ointment, and since using the eruption has all dis-
appeared, and I can confidently say my child is
cured.

(Signed) MAXWELL JOHNSTON,
112 Anne St., Toronto.

Steamers northward from Tacoma and
Victoria are making a close search for the
missing steamer Strathnevis.

The Best Cough Cure

is Shiloh's Cure. A neglected cough is danger-
ous. Stop it at once with Shiloh's Cure. Sold by
Garden Bros.

On his own veranda, Deputy Sheriff J. M.
Brook, of Monticello, Fla., was shot dead
by an unknown assassin.

Consumption Can be Cured

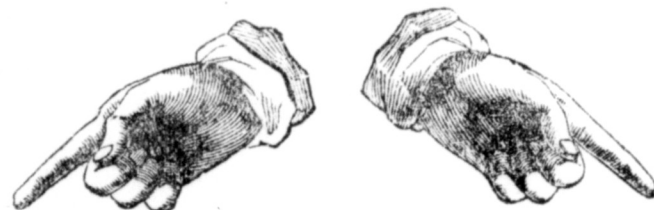
by the use of Shiloh's Cure. This great Cough
Cure is the only known remedy for that terrible
disease. Sold by Garden Bros.

The noted political economist David A.
Wells, of Norwich, Conn., favors President
Cleveland's re-nomination.

Are You Made

Miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizzi-
ness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's
Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by Garden Bros.

For \$125,000 Benjamin H. Morgan, of
London, England, has bought fifteen gold
mines near Colorado Springs.



Only 24! Don't Get Left!

The way a number of people did who put off ordering a
Crown Mower until the 10th July and found them all sold.

Thanking those of our customers who obtained their Crowns,
for their patronage, we wish to call their attention, as well as those
who got left, to the fact that we have only 24 Little Giant Thresh-
ers for sale this season, and that if they wish to purchase, it is ad-
visable that their orders be placed as soon as possible. The repu-
tation our threshers have attained has placed them so far above all
competitors that they have become the Standard Threshers of the
Maritime Provinces, and it is unnecessary for us to attempt to de-
scribe the numerous points wherein they excel. They are well
known to thresh fast, save grain, and clean it in first-class shape.
We guarantee them to be the most durable machines in the mar-
ket, costing less than \$5.00 per year for repairs. Send at once for
descriptive circular and order form to

SMALL & FISHER CO.
Woodstock, N. B.

Better than a Cure.

Down near Goldsboro, N. C., I turned in
from the dusty highway and asked a native
sitting in front of his cabin if I could get a
drink of water. He said I could, and I
walked with him to a hole in the ground a
few yards away. He didn't have to go down
over fifteen feet, and there was water to the
depth of five feet in the hole. It was
neither stoned up, nor was there a curb
around it, and as there were several children
around and the well was near the door I said:
"I should think you would have a curb
around the well."
"What for?" he asked.
"Don't the children run a risk of falling
in?"

"I reckon."

"And wouldn't a curb lessen the chances?"
"It might, but 'twould take a heap of
lumber and time. I've got a cheaper way.
Look at that."
He pointed to a pole stuck on end in the
well, and while I was trying to make out
what it was for, he said:
"That's for them to climb out on when
they tumble in, and it beats a curb all hollow."
Detroit Free Press.

The Cleveland Chamber of Commerce de-
cided to erect a \$500,000 building.

South Carolina liquor dispensary profits
up to October 31, aggregated \$210,000.

Bondsmen surrendered Dr. J. C. Moore,
President of the defunct Commonwealth
National Bank, Manchester, N. H.