

THAT'S WHO.

Who hypnotized me with her ways
Until my heart was all ablaze
With love, and every nerve appeared
To be, like lightning, double geared?
Lucinda.

Who listened to my earnest plea,
And warmed toward me by degrees
Until she called me Sam, and said
I'd sort o' turned her little head?
My sweetheart.

Who let me kiss her one sweet night,
Beneath the moon's white metal light,
And said she'd ever cling to me
As clings the bark unto the tree?
My betrothed.

Who left the altar at my side,
Dressed in the trappings of a bride,
And said again and yet again
I was the king of all the men?
My wife.

And now who often calls me down,
Upon her face a vicious frown,
And to answer her I dare
Entwine her fingers in my hair?
Same girl.

Denver Post.

The Future of Cuba.

Nothing could be more natural than the sympathy of Americans with other Americans who struggle against oppression, and with those poor victims of the struggle who, in consequence of it, are reduced to starvation and misery. That the bloody and destructive conflict in Cuba be brought to a speedy conclusion, and be followed by a reign of liberty, law and order, is therefore the sincere wish of all the good people of this country. That wish springs from a generous sentiment, and it is strengthened by a just appreciation of the annoyances, commercial and other, which are caused by the frequent recurrence of distracting disorders at our very doors. The thought that it may be the business of this republic to put an end to the trouble by friendly counsel and mediation, or, if that be of no avail, by forcible interference, finds, under such circumstances, much favor, even among persons who do not think lightly of a war with its incalculable sacrifices in blood and treasure which interference by force would bring on. But it is by no means inconsistent with so generous a disposition calmly to examine, aside from other considerations of right or of interest, the question whether the attainment of the immediate object of such interference, the abolishment of Spanish rule in Cuba, would really have the desired effect of securing to the people of that island the blessings of peace, liberty and a fair measure of good government. In this respect we are not without valuable experience.

In the early part of this century the efforts of the Spanish colonies on the American continent to achieve their independence excited much sympathy in the United States. Henry Clay championed their cause with characteristic fervor. Those efforts appeared to him like a repetition of our own revolutionary war. He attributed to the struggling South Americans all the political capacities of his own people. He thought that as to their "fitness for freedom" the people of South America were "in some particulars even in advance of us." He fiercely attacked the Monroe administration for not aiding them effectively. He urged the repeal of our neutrality laws for their benefit, and insisted that their independence be formally recognized while the struggle was yet undecided. He predicted for them a glorious future. His glowing speeches created a great stir in the country, but the administration remained firm in its conservative attitude.

In March, 1821, Henry Clay had an interview on the subject with the secretary of state, John Quincy Adams, who thus recorded his part of the conversation in his diary: "I regretted the difference between his (Clay's) views and those of the administration upon South American affairs. That the final issue of their present struggle would be their entire independence of Spain, I had never doubted. That it was our true policy and duty to take no part in the contest was equally clear. The principle of neutrality in all foreign wars was, in my opinion, fundamental to the continuance of our liberties and our Union. So far as they were contending for independence, I wished well to their cause; but I had seen, and yet see, no prospect that they would establish free or liberal institutions of government. Arbitrary power, military and ecclesiastical, was stamped upon their education, upon their habits and upon all their institutions. Civil dissension was infused into all their seminal principles. War and mutual destruction were in every member of their organization, moral, political and physical. Of these opinions, both his (Clay's) and mine, time must be the test."

Time has been the test, and it is now generally recognized that John Quincy Adams' predictions have proved far more correct than those of Henry Clay. In fact, seven years after the interview, Clay himself, in answering a complimentary letter from Bolivar, the famous South American leader, could not refrain from giving words to his disappointment, saying that the people of the United States were still anxiously looking for the realization of their hope that, with the independence of the South American republics, free institutions would be established, "insuring all the blessings of liberty." He might say the same thing now.

The question whether the population of Cuba, consisting of Spaniards, white

Creoles and one-third of negroes and mulattoes, is in any essential respect superior to that of the American republics south of us, and whether better things may be expected of it, is certainly one of far-reaching importance. That question is by no means answered by the statement upon which an esteemed contemporary lays great stress—that the insurgents in Cuba have exhibited splendid fighting qualities, and that they may therefore be trusted with equal capacities for self-government. The fighting in the Spanish South American colonies was in its time quite as respectable as the fighting now is in Cuba; and considering that the national origin of the two insurgent forces as to the white source is the same—there being an Indian admixture in South America and a strong negro element in Cuba—and considering further that the two populations have grown up under similar tropical conditions of climate and under similar traditional influences, religious, social and political, it is not unreasonable to apprehend that their conduct after the achievement of independence will be similar also. In other words, it is very probable, if not certain, that in Cuba, as in South America, when the war against the Spaniards ends, wars of factions will begin. And inasmuch as in Cuba a large part of the revolutionary forces consists of negroes and mulattoes, high places of command being held by men of colour, who, having done their share of fighting, will claim their share in "running" the government, those wars of factions are likely to become embittered by race antagonisms of peculiar acrimony.

Those of us who by warlike intervention—that is, by shedding the blood of our own people and by sacrificing the treasure of our own country for the purpose of "liberating" Cuba—expect to stop bloodshed and destructive disorder, and to establish civil liberty, peace and prosperity there, may thus meet with a disappointment as keen as that of Henry Clay. To accomplish their humanitarian end entirely, more intervention by force will probably be required against the factious disturbers. The same men whom our first intervention had liberated would then hate and fight their friends and liberators of yesterday as their enemies and oppressors of today. Whoever regards this as an overdrawn picture need only read the history of the American republics south of us, and imagine that the United States had helped them against the Spaniard by warlike intervention, and then a tempted to establish and maintain peace and orderly government within their borders. Such a study will convince every candid mind of the complexities of the task. And nobody can foretell how far, after we had once embarked in such a task, our sense of responsibility—not to speak of the growth of a reckless spirit of adventure—would drive us on.

Would not, then, the annexation of Cuba to the United States appear as the only remaining shift? Probably it would. This would mean the incorporation in our political system of a country, with a population of over 1,500,000 souls, which is essentially ungenial, if not positively hostile, to our political and social principles, ways of thinking and habits; a country the climatic conditions of which are such that its principal laboring force—that is, the bulk of its citizenship—can never consist of people of Anglo-Saxon, or more broadly speaking, of Germanic blood; a country that is sure to breed interminable race antagonisms—an evil of which we already have more than enough; a country in every way unfitted for the building up of a well-ordered democracy, so we understand it. The idea of embodying in our political system such a country with such a population, of making ourselves responsible for "maintaining a republican form of government" and peace and order there, and of permitting such a state—for a state it would become—to take an important part in governing our whole republic, is so appalling that every thinking American may well hesitate before venturing upon any step likely to lead us on to it.

It may be said that all this is mere conjecture. If so, it is conjecture based upon historical experience which no serious man will make light of—the experience that no American republic south of us has ever enjoyed many years of internal peace and prosperity, except under such a government as that of Porfirio Diaz in Mexico—an intelligent and vigorous martial dictatorship clad in republican garb—for such it is—a kind of government which, although the best Mexico or any southern republic ever had, we would surely not tolerate in this country, and which we could never exercise over others without fatal injury to our own free institutions. In the face of so grave a situation as the present it is not ungenerous and certainly not unpatriotic to consider the future of our own country at least as much as that of any other.

—[Carl Schurz in Harper's Weekly.]

Severe Bronchitis Yields Promptly to Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

I used your Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for severe attack of Bronchitis. I got better from the time of taking the first dose. Having a family of young children, my doctor's bills have annually come to a considerable sum. I believe a bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup occasionally will aid me in reducing them very materially.

W. R. ALGER, Insurance Agent.

CONSUMPTION CURED

"I continued to exist (can hardly say I lived) until the fall of 1892, when a lady (Mrs. Alex. Kidd, of Warsaw, Ont.) who had been cured of hemorrhage of the lungs by your Consumption Cure, Cannabis Sativa, urged me to try it. Accordingly I got a package and took it, but something had for a long time been working in my system which prevented this package from taking hold as it should have done. This 'something' developed into Nervous Neuralgia, and for seven weeks held me in torment. I immediately got two more packages of the Remedy and began taking it, upon which there ensued a regular battle between the Cannabis Sativa and the Nervous Neuralgia, and I verily believe that were it not for the Remedy, I would have inevitably succumbed to that disease. The results are incalculable. It is over a year since I have taken any of the medicine; but since then I have not had the slightest touch of Asthma, Catarrh, Inflammation, Bronchitis or Congestion. I have had an attack of neuralgia, but it was comparatively light; my spirits have revived, my body has become robust (I now weigh about 140 lbs.), my system is stronger, my color brighter and fresher, dyspepsia has little or no power over me. I am happy, working hard every day. All of these blessed results I attribute, under God, to the efficacy of the Cannabis Sativa, or East India Consumption Cure. I know of other cures that it has wrought, but consider none so marvellous as mine."

Rev. WM. H. STEVENS, Paisley, Ont.

"I cannot tell you what a change one package of Cannabis Sativa wrought in me. I had a terrible cough, was low spirited, and had no strength; my skin was dry and covered with dark brown spots. My friends had no hope that I would get better. They said it was no use sending for the Remedy; but I had been cured of Catarrh by it, and recommended it to others who had been benefited by it. I commenced improving as soon as I began taking the Remedy and when it was gone my cough was nearly gone, and in a few weeks I was able to work as well as ever. The spots left my skin and have not returned. I do not feel any pain in my lungs as I used to for years, and never since my childhood have I been through a winter without Rheumatism until now; I have not had a touch of it this winter. I wish you every success, and ask God to bless you in the good work you are doing." Mrs. JOHN McLELLAN, Kansas City, Mo., U.S.A.

Consumption can be cured; surely and permanently cured. Many cases are on record to prove this statement. Many cases that were given up as hopeless by eminent physicians have been cured by DR. STEVENS' CANNABIS SATIVA REMEDY—nature's specific for all ills of the throat and lungs. So much faith do I place in the efficacy of CANNABIS SATIVA REMEDY; so positive am I that it will cure Consumption, Catarrh, Asthma, and all diseases of the throat and lungs, that I will send a package sufficient for twelve days' treatment absolutely without cost, duty prepaid, to every sufferer who will send me an accurate statement of his or her case. I do not say that one package will effect a complete cure, but believe so much benefit will be derived from it that the treatment will be continued until a complete cure is brought about.

FREE

W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

They Should Not Marry.

Under the heading, "Women Who Should Not Marry," a writer in The London, England, Star gives the following list:—

The woman who proudly declares that she cannot even hem a pocket-handkerchief, never made up a bed in her life, adds with a smugger that she has "been in society ever since she was fifteen."

The woman who would rather nurse a pug dog than a baby.

The woman who wants to refurnish her house every spring.

The woman who buys for the mere pleasure of buying.

The woman who does not know how many shillings go to the pound.

The woman who thinks that men are angels and demigods.

The woman who would rather die than wear a bonnet two seasons old.

The woman who thinks that the cook and the nurse can keep house.

The woman who buys bric-a-brac for the drawing room and borrows kitchen utensils from her neighbors.

The woman who wants things just because "other women" have them.

The woman who thinks she is an ornament to her sex.

Yorkville Fire Station

Toronto, March 3rd, 1897.

Dear Sirs,—Having used Dr. Chase's Pills for Constiveness, I am very pleased to say that I consider them superior to any pill I ever used, as they have perfectly cured me of this trouble.

THOS. J. WALLACE, Fireman.

"Cleanliness is Next to Godliness."

A WELL-BRUSHED.

Man or Woman is better than an Unbrushed. Come in and see our

Hair Brushes, Cloth Brushes,
Tooth Brushes, Hat Brushes,
Nail Brushes, Whisks,
Complexion Brushes, Flesh Brushes.

Prices from 10c. to \$3.00

In speaking of these let us call your attention to our full line of

SPONGES.

Brush up with our Brushes.

CHAS. G. CONNELL,

Opp. Carlisle Hotel, Main Street, Woodstock. Druggist.

After the Fifteenth

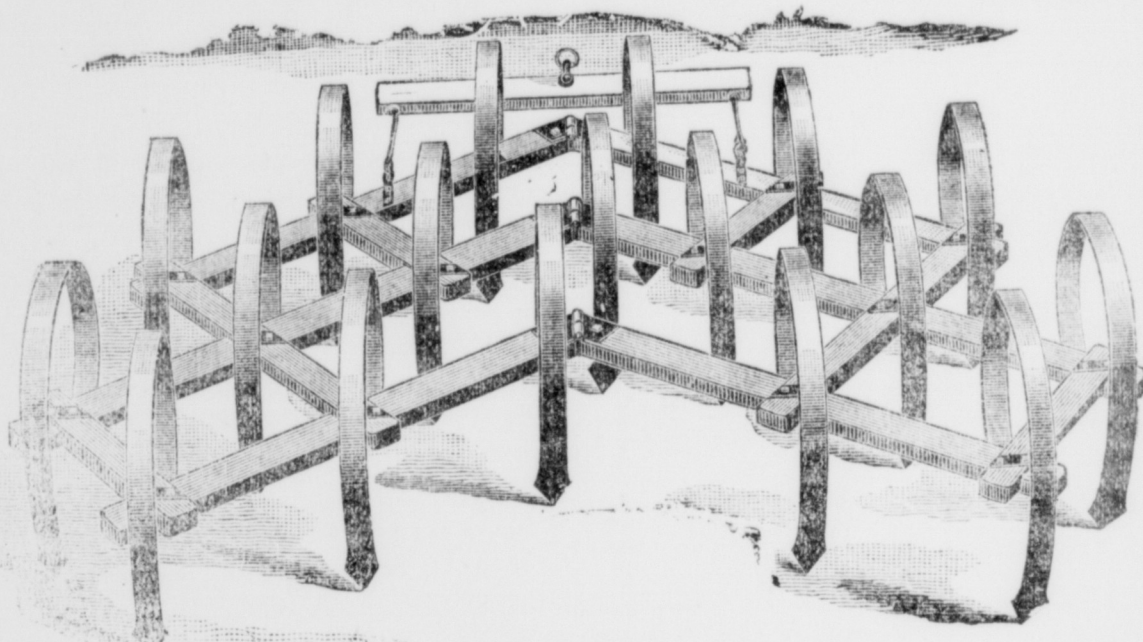
Of this month we will sell for CASH ONLY. We can sell to you cheaper than before, under the old system.

Just Now

We want to sell you a good warm Horse Blanket at 20 per cent. below last month's credit price.

ATHERTON BROS.

King Street, Woodstock.



We have now a stock of
WOODEN FRAME and STEEL FRAME

HARROWS!

Made of the FINEST SPRING STEEL, OIL TEMPERED.

Wooden Frame \$9 00. Steel Frame \$8.00.

We manufacture a LEVER TOOTH HARROW, the Celebrated SYRACUSE STEEL PLOW with a Steel or Chilled Iron Mould Board.

CONNELL BROS.,

Woodstock, N. B.

Everybody Look Toward Easter.

See if you will need a FULL DRESS SUIT or a NICE BLACK 3-BUTTON CUT-AWAY FROCK SUIT to wear at the Grand Ball to be held in this town Easter Monday evening. It will be the grandest success of the season. (So are our cloths.)

Perhaps you would like a nice neat 3 or 4-Button Sack Suit made in the Latest Style either in a nice piece of Tweed or Fancy Worsted. We have some very neat lines of cloths in stock which we are selling very rapidly. Worsteds of every description, Serges, Tweeds, in the very Latest Patterns, Fancy Worsteds, Trousers, Coatings and Fig. Vestings. Kindly call and we will try our best to please you.

PORTER & GIBSON,
Merchant Tailors.

Opera House Block, Queen Street.

NEW SEEDS.

Just Arrived:

A Fresh Supply of Long Lake Clover and Timothy Seed.

Nice Selection of D. M. Ferry's and Steel Briggs Co.'s Flower and Garden Seeds.

C. M. SHERWOOD & BRO.

WOODSTOCK.