

**Ontario Elections.**

No genuine Liberal need repine at the result of the Provincial election. Party, in the proper sense of the term, had nothing to do with it. There had been no change since the last election in the principals of the parties or in their relative strength. The "landslide" was a moral protest against practices which all genuine Liberals condemn, and which it allowed to prevail would be the death of genuine Liberalism and of government by the people. Secondary forces may have been at work. Disappointed Protectionists may have abstained, though it is not likely that many of them did. The feeling that it was time for a change may have had some effect. Its influence, however, was not discernible in the last election. But to what the "landslide" was mainly due cannot be doubted. It was a determination to assert public morality and break the machine. So regarded, the "landslide" is a welcome proof of moral force in our people. We may hope it is a sign of the increasing ascendancy of loyalty to the commonwealth over slavery to party. Even party Liberalism itself may have reason to rejoice hereafter in this purification.

It is to be hoped that Mr. Whitney understands the true character of his victory, and will use it accordingly. He has not been put into power by a party vote. No new issue had arisen to alter the balance of parties since the last election. The Ross Ministry has been overthrown and Mr. Whitney has been carried to power by the moral sense of the people revolting against government by a corrupt machine. Adding to the number of Independents and bolting Liberals those of Liberals who abstained, we should probably find that the whole bore a considerable proportion to the party vote. We trust then that in the formation of his Cabinet the victor will recognize the sources of his victory. We shall look to see him not only cashier corruption and renounce the machine, but restore to the constitutional Assembly the legislative power which in the last session was so shamelessly usurped by the caucus. He may even take an important step towards installing the interest of the Commonwealth as the rule of Government in place of the interest of faction. He has as fair an opening, if he appreciates his opportunity, as a man can well have in public life. The people have behaved most generously to him; let him do the same by the people.—Dr. Goldwin Smith.

**Got No "Raise".**

Dashley had been with the firm one year, and when the manager sent for him to step into the private office he imagined the call had some reference to a raise of salary, which he believed he deserved; but it hadn't. The manager motioned him to a seat, kept him waiting an awkward ten minutes while he wrote a letter and then wheeled around in his chair.

"You go into society a great deal, Mr. Dashley?" he interrogated.

"Well—er—yes, I'm glad to say I have a number of influential friends," replied Dashley. "I go out as much as—er—my—er—income will permit," he concluded, considering he had found a rather neat way of introducing the subject nearest his mind.

"Exactly. The firm can have no objection to that, of course. Your income shall be increased, Mr. Dashley, as soon as your services to the firm warrant it. At present your social obligations take up altogether too much of your business hours. Frequently of late, when I have sent for you word has come back that you were engaged in the telephone booth. Your presence there has frequently delayed other clerks who wished to use the phone in the firm's business. No, no, don't interrupt," as Dashley raised his hands in protest. "I am obliged to request you, Mr. Dashley, to notify your young women acquaintances not to interrupt you during business hours. Through a mistake of Central I happened to get Miss Gushey on my desk phone the other day, and—well, really, Mr. Dashley, I never heard—ha, ha, ha! But I need say nothing further. Let there be no further cause for complaint."

**Down to His Comprehension.**

"Have you—ah—Victor Hugo's masterpiece?" asked the young lady with the bright smile as she addressed the salesman in the bookstore.

"I beg pardon?" he said.

"Victor Hugo's masterpiece," she repeated.

"We have no work of that name."

She tapped her foot impatiently on the floor.

Then she smiled again—a rare, beautiful, condescending smile.

"I suppose I'll have to say it," she said,

"though you may not understand it in French. It's 'Lay Mee-say rabble.' The American pronunciation, I dare say, is 'Less Mizzurbulls.'"

"Oh, yes, madam, we have that," he replied producing the book, "though not exactly in either of those pronunciations."

A correspondent asks the meaning of party government. It means the division of a nation into two sections which are to be always contending and bidding against each other for power. Where there is a real difference of fundamental principle, as there was, for example, in England between the adherents of the Stuarts, who were for ab-

solute monarchy, and the adherents of the House of Hanover, who were for constitutional government, such a division may be reasonable. But where there is no such difference, the division becomes irrational and the party system of government degenerates into a mere struggle for place, carried on too often in ways injurious to the commonwealth. An "Independent" is by no means a man who stands aloof from politics, which no good citizen can do, but one who keeps himself free from the shackles of party that he may be at liberty to serve the interest of the whole community by patriotic action and casting a conscientious vote.

**The Professor's Love Story.**

An amusing story is told concerning Professor Duncan of St. Andrew's university, who was in his younger days a teacher in Dundee. The embryo professor proposed to a lady who curtly refused him. Shortly afterward Mr. Duncan became Professor Duncan, and the lady heard no more of him, not even by letter.

Some time after she went to St. Andrew's to try the effect of sea bathing. She saw Duncan often, and he talked to her on every subject except the subject she was now apparently interested in.

At last she courageously screwed up her courage and, coming to the point, said:

"Mr. Duncan, there was a subject you once mentioned to me some time ago, and really I am rather surprised that you have never recurred to it, for I have changed my mind since that time."

The professor simply remarked:

"Yes, but I, too, have changed my mind."

—London Tit—Bits.

**Arrival of the Inevitable.**

A special to the Indianapolis News from Marion, Ind., says that after a hard fight of seventeen years against competitors who advertised, Gunder Brothers, dry-goods merchant, the oldest mercantile firm in Marion and at one time the largest retail house in Northern Indiana, have given up the hopeless struggle and sold out business. When gas was discovered in Marion the town began to grow rapidly, and competition in all business was soon encountered by all the old local merchants. The new merchants advertised, but many of the old-established firms were slow in believing that it was necessary for them to use printers' ink, as they knew nearly every man in the county. All of them who are now in business concluded that it was necessary to advertise in order to hold what trade they had and to increase it, except Gunder Brothers, who absolutely refused, claiming it was money thrown away. The firm had the best business site in the city, but the store was never filled with shoppers. Thousands passed and repassed the place day after day without stopping. The firm carried an excellent line of goods and treated customers well, but only a few farmers and some of the old citizens of Marion patronized the place. The store is now closed for invoice.—Newspaperdom.

**The One Who Was Mad.**

A corpulent German came rushing into the circuit court one morning before court was called and said:

"I want to git warrant for a man to kill a hog."

"Well, my man, you don't come to this court to get warrants in cases of that kind. If you want the dog killed you should go to a police court," said the judge.

The German started to leave, when the judge inquired in an interested manner:

"Did the dog bite you?"

"Yes, he bit me."

"Well, was the dog mad?"

"Was de tog madt? No. I vas madt."

—Buffalo Commercial.

**FACTS WORTH KNOWING.**

**The Railway Passengers Assurance Company of London, England,**

Was established 1849.

Is the oldest Accident Insurance Company in the world.

Has paid out in Claims the enormous sum of over \$23,000,000.

Is the only Company transacting business in Canada returning a Bonus of 10% off premiums after five years, WHETHER OR NOT a claim has been made.

Has actually divided among its Policyholders in Bonus returns the handsome sum of over \$2,000,000.

Has a fully subscribed capital of \$5,000,000.

Insures against Lost Time caused by Sickness.

Pay a capital sum equal to one-half the amount insured for Paralysis of Blindness.

Pays the largest amount for Loss of EITHER Hand, Foot or Eye.

Before renewing your accident policies examine the accident contracts of the Railway Passengers. You can only afford the best.

Its contracts are clear, concise, and free from objectionable restrictions.

J. W. ASTLE, Agent, Queen St.

**MARRIED.**

CALDWELL-MCLEAN.—At the residence of the bride's father, Bristol, January 25th, by Rev. J. H. A. Anderson, assisted by Rev. A. H. Hayward, George Lawson Caldwell to Annie Irene McLean.

**DIED.**

SLOAT.—At Andover Jan 24th. Elizabeth Ann Sloat: relict of the late Ezekiel Sloat, in her 84th year. She leaves six sons and one daughter.

PARKER.—At South Tilley Victoria County Feb. 4th Ernest aged 6 years, youngest son of Samuel and Caroline Parker.

**PAINFUL RHEUMATISM.**

How it is Caused by Bad Blood, and Why Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Not many years ago doctors thought rheumatism was only a local pain caused by cold or wet in ageing joints and muscles. Now they know that rheumatism is caused by the blood becoming tainted with uric acid from disordered liver and kidneys. This acid eats into the vital organs. It destroys their vitality, contracts the muscles, stiffens the joints and irritates the nerves. Then cold and wet make every bone groan with aching rheumatism. You blame the weather, but the real cause is acid in the blood. The stiffness spreads and the pains grow worse each year until you are a helpless cripple, tortured day and night. Perhaps the disease may spread to the heart—and that means sudden death. You must not neglect rheumatism—but you can't cure it with liniments, plasters or hot cloths. They cannot possibly touch the blood. The only sure scientific cure is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, because they actually make new blood. They sweep out the painful acid, loosen the joints, and muscles, brace up the nerves, and strengthen the liver and kidneys for their work in casting out impurities. This is proved by the thousands of suffering rheumatics who have been made well and strong by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. T. H. Smith, of Caledonia, Ont., is one of these many witnesses. He says: "For a number of years I was badly troubled with rheumatism, and was so crippled up I could scarcely do any work. I tried a number of medicines, but they did not help me. I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised as a cure for rheumatism and decided to try them. Before the third box was gone I found myself much better. I continued to use the pills throughout the winter and they have completely cured me. I got so I could work on the coldest day without a coat and not feel a twinge of the trouble. I think every rheumatic sufferer should promptly take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure men and women who are crippled with lumbago, rheumatism, sciatica, paralysis and even locomotor ataxia, because they actually make new, rich red blood. The new blood sweeps the painful, poisonous impurities out of the system and puts the whole body into a healthy state. Nothing but good rich blood can do that—and nothing can give you healing blood except Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. If the blood is bad the nerves are bad, for the nerves feed on the blood. That is the cause of sleeplessness, nervousness, hysteria, St. Vitus dance, neuralgia, and loss of vitality in men and women. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills faithfully used cure these diseases and other blood disorders such as anaemia, biliousness, indigestion, heart troubles, backache, kidney trouble and decline. But you must get the genuine pills. The "something else just as good" medicine which some dealers try to persuade their customers to take never cured anything nor anyone. See that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on the wrapper around every box. If in doubt write direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2 50.

**Attention, Please, Just a Minute!**

First we desire to thank our many customers for their very liberal patronage during the fall and Holiday trade. And then we wish you to know that now we are trying to reduce our stock as much as possible before February 1st. Thus what is left of many lines will be sold cheap to clear out and save holding over expense. At stock taking we much prefer having the cash than than these goods. Its to your advantage as well as ours to buy now same goods at low prices.

**HENDERSON'S FURNITURE STORE.**

**UNDERTAKING**

Given Careful Personal Attention

**We Don't Employ Hypnotism**

To convince our patrons that our work is entirely satisfactory. They know and appreciate the fact themselves.

If you are one of those who "never take a good picture" give WILSON'S STUDIO a trial.

We will be glad to see you.

**WILSON'S,**

Cor. Main and Connell Streets.

**Our Great Linen Sale**

WILL COMMENCE

**SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 11TH, FOR TEN DAYS ONLY.**

Our entire stock of Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, Sheetings and Pillow Cottons will be placed on our Bargain Counter at Special Prices.

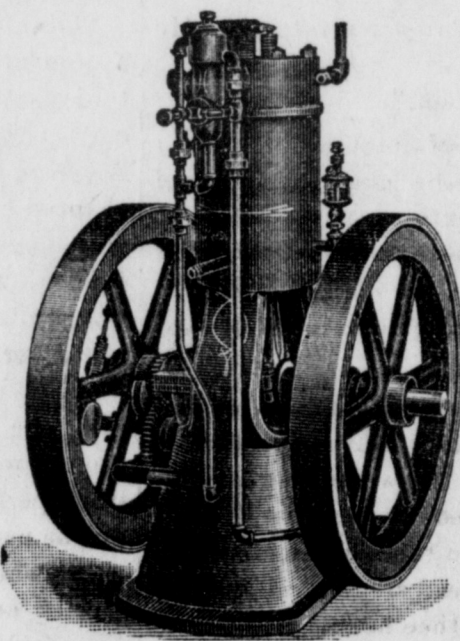
As a Special Inducement to our customers we will

**Hem Free of Charge**

All Linens, Sheetings and Pillow Cottons purchased during the sale.

**OAK HALL. B. B. MANZER.**

**Gasoline Engines.**



If you are thinking of purchasing a Gasoline Engine, call on us for prices and any other facts or figures you want. We have good engines in Vertical and Horizontal styles, made by a first-class firm, and can guarantee them in all particulars.

Being in the machine manufacturing business, we are in a position to understand the construction of these engines and have no hesitation in recommending the same.

**CONNELL BROS., L'td. WOODSTOCK, N. B.**

**Lipton's Pickles, Malt Vinegar, Marmalade Cocoa, Potted Meats, Jams and Jellies.**

FOR SALE BY

**HOLYOKE & BROWN,**

Sole Agents in Woodstock.

**Farming and Woodland for Sale.**

In Grafton opposite Woodstock 280 acres of farming and woodland, 60 acres cleared, in high state of cultivation, buildings comparatively new, house finished throughout, modern improvements, and supplied with running water. Fruit and ornamental trees. For particulars apply to J. D. BAIRD, Grafton, N. B.

**WANTED.**

A district agent for Carleton County. To a suitable man a remunerative contract will be given (salary and commissions). Communications confidential. Apply with references to L. V. NORMAN, Manager for New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, The Great-West Life Assurance Co., Box 424, St. John, N. B.

Butter Paper, printed and unprinted in one and two pound wrappers at this office.

**Cash Paid for**

**Tallow**

at Snow's Laundry.

**A Tin Business For Sale.**

A well established tin business in the town of Woodstock. Apply at this office. Jan 11th-4i

**ICE FOR SALE.**

Ice for sale on the river, or delivered. Apply to HENRY WALKER.