POOR COPY

The Carleton Sentinel.

SAMUEL & JAMES WATTS,] — Our Queen and Constitution. — [Editors & Proprietors.

XLV.—48. — WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1893. — WHOLE NO.—2433.

Board of Works Jan93

FIRE ASSURANCE
—AND—
COLLECTING AGENCY.

The Subscriber has been appointed AGENT or the undermentioned First Class Fire Assurance Co's., viz:—

The Atlas Assurance Co.
of London, England; Established 1808.
Capital.............................. $6000,000,00

THE WESTERN ASSURANCE Co. OF TORONTO,
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Farms and mercantile risks taken at lowest rates. Losses promptly paid.

WILLIAM DIBBLEE,
Agent for County of Carleton

As Police Magistrate, I will collect accounts and Notes to amount of $80 and under without cost.
Woodstock, April 2, '87.—14 W. D.

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Castration done by latest method.
April 15th, 1892—1yr-15.

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Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, London.
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Graduate of Pennsylvania Dental College. All modern improvements, including Crown and Bridge work. Painless extracting.
Office open evenings.
No 74 Main St, Woodstock,
Nearly opposite Post Office.
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REMOVAL!
DR. GRIFFITH
HAS REMOVED HIS DENTAL OFFICE
TO
Cor. Main and Queen Streets,
next door above Garden Bros. Teeth extracted without pain by use of the New Vegetable Onaesthetic
Woodstock, N. B, Feb 8th., 1893.—tf-6

FOUNDED A. D. 1710. THE OLDEST PURELY FIRE OFFICE IN THE WORLD. SUN OF LONDON. INSURANCE OFFICE. ENGLAND.
R. K. JONES, Agent, Woodstock.

Poetry.

Light.

Clean the windows,
Let the light come in!
The pains are thick with dust,
The cobwebs hang from every sill,
The latches are brown with rust.

Clean the windows,
Let the light shine in,
The light that gildeth all,
The sun's bright rays begin to pierce
Where the dirt lies like a pall.

Clean the windows,
Let the light shine in!
The windows of the mind
Are dim with mist of ignorance,
And truth is undefined.

Clean the windows,
Let the light come in!
The light of knowledge free
Should dwell in every human breast,
Wherever the life may be!

Clean the windows,
Let the light stream in!
The glorious Light of Love,
Sweep the cobwebs of self away,
Welcome that light from above.

Clean the windows,
Let the Christ come in,
For he is light of all,
And only Christ can light thee home,
When the curtains of all shall fall.

—*Alice Roffe.*

Select Tale.

AN OUTLAW IN PETTICOATS.

Nannie Leatherbury rocked up and down in a big rocking chair on the veranda of a long, rambling two storied house, which nestled in a garden abloom with semi-tropical plants and trees, down by the Red River, Tex. Quite a frown gathered on her piquant face as she dwelt on her morning's mishaps. She and her fiance, Forrest Fairfax, had only been in Texas a few days—he for the purpose of looking after some cattle interests and she for the love of change and to see her married sister, with whom they were staying. Nannie Leatherbury was a veritable gypsy at heart, for she never was so happy as when she was wandering about with the same restless fever which is the heritage of that picturesque tribe. Flicking the dust off her riding boots with her whip, she rose and walked rapidly up and down in a high temper.

'Why did they send me such an unbroken beast? I'm not a circus rider; besides, no girl on earth could sit such a chain lightning performer.'

Her eyes filled with tears as she talked, and the show she had made of herself, turning somersaults and landing on her head in a cactus bed before the amused natives, an hour or so before, was vivid memory. Forrest Fairfax was sitting on the veranda railing, smoking a pipe. His long legs dangled down in an awkward way on a flower bed below, to the detriment of a jasmine vine, which was timidly climbing a frail trellis.

'It was the best they had, Nan, so the livery stable keeper told me,' looking as concerned as it was possible for any one to look with his round, pink face, whose natural expression was a superabundance of good humor and health.

Just at that moment her attention was drawn to a dark object, which drew nearer and nearer over the prairie. The object proved to be two horses—a woman rode one and led the other. Being a lover of horse-flesh, like all her country people, she involuntarily took in all the points of a horse. Suddenly exclaiming with lively interest: 'Now, that's the sort of a mount I take pleasure in. See how even his gaits are, and how well bred he is.'

The woman halted in front of the house, and in a twinkle jumped off, and advanced to the steps, leading the horses, with a bright smile on her tanned face. Nannie noticed that she was very young—not more than 16 or 17 at the most. She wore brown breeches and boots. Her short cloth skirt was similar to those worn by women on the moors in Scotland. Around her throat was twisted a yellow silk handkerchief, and her head was protected from the brilliant sunshine by a large sombrero, such as the cowboys wear.

'Good evening, lady. I heard this morning down at the ranch, that you are looking for a saddle horse, so I've brought one to show you.'

She took her sombrero off as she spoke, and wiped the perspiration from her forehead, where her short black curls clustered in damp little rings.

Her ungloved hands were tiny and brown, but anyone could see they were strong as steel.

Nannie walked out on the grass to examine the beautiful animal closer, as she answered, 'I am looking for one to hire, but don't wish to buy, because we shall only be here a few weeks.'

A shade of disappointment fell over the little horse dealer's face, but brightening up, she said coaxingly: 'Come and have a ride on him, and I think you may change your mind.'

Forrest began to feel uneasy.

'Is he gentle?' he asked, as the nervour creature put back his ears, snorting at such familiarity.

'Oh, perfectly. You see that I've only a plain snaffle on him. His mouth is like velvet.'

Nannie's admiration prevailed, so she insisted on mounting, and in a moment was in the saddle.

'Shall I come along, too?' he asked. 'My horse is just around the field in a shed.'

'Oh, no, thank you!' she answered lightly, 'I think we can get along very well.' and she smiled down into the bewitching eyes of the little horse dealer, who seemed very much pleased with the arrangement, as she jumped up on her horse without any assistance. In a second they were both trotting off very quietly to a part of the prairie where there was fine going.

'I shall only be gone for an hour, Forrest,' she called back as they broke into a canter.

He was standing in a small group of men who had collected on the lawn in front of the house; One of them was a U. S. Deputy Marshal from Little Rock.

'Great Caesar, but I think I've hit it!' the Marshall muttered, as he gazed after the retreating forms of the two women.

'What do you mean?' asked a man near him.

'Why, I believe I'm on the trail of the Starr gang.'

'What, those outlaws from the Indian Territory?'

'The same,' he answered. 'Did any of you recognize that bay which Miss Leatherbury is riding?'

'No, can't say I did,' they replied looking puzzled.

'Well, that is one of the horses that the Starr gang cut out from the San Diego herd with a lot of others. This one isn't branded, but I knew him by the white blaze on his forehead the moment I saw him.'

Forrest Fairfax began to be really frightened, as he cried out: 'This woman can't be one of the Starrs. She said that she was living on a ranch near here.'

The marshall scorned such credulity. 'Why, I know every ranch around for miles and have never seen that woman. Starr has a wife, and I'll bet anything this is she. But they must be hard pushed to trade on such dangerous ground.'

'Let's follow them.' suggested Forrest, as he ran around to get his his horse.

'All right,' answered the marshal. 'But we must take a circuitous route or our bird will escape. That woman rides like an Indian I hear. Will you fellows join us?' he inquired of his companions.

Half of them volunteered, and the others pleaded important engagements when they thought of their families, for they knew only two well what desperate criminals the Starr's were.

The marshall warned his friends that some of the gang were no doubt hovering about waiting for the woman to return; so they all started out well armed with pistols and rifles.

* * * * * *

Nannie was thoroughly enjoying herself as she cantered on. The breeze which had sprung up cooler in the last half hour was very refreshing after the long warm day. She could guide the bay by the least touch as they swung along.

'What do you want for him?' she asked, thinking of what a good hunter he would make.

'I couldn't take less than $500. He is really worth much more.'

Nannie grasped in fright at such a price. She couldn't afford half the amount just then, because she had been unusually extravagant lately, so she gave up all hope of owning him, with a sigh of despair. Suddenly the little dealer wheeled around with a subdued Spanish oath, for she saw that they were being followed.

'Would you like to let him out—to speed him?' she asked, as camly as possible under the circumstances.

'Yes, that would be delightful,' Nannie answered, innocently, and soon she was going at full gallop, with the little dealer in the lead, who sent her horse along in the most astonishing way. She did not know that her lover and friends were in hot pursuit, and laughed gleefully when she found that the horse was so swift; so she urged him on, quite unconscious of her danger. The woman made straight for a piece of timber by the river side, but the bay shied quickly at an alligator which was basking in the sun on the bank, and as he shied, Nannie saw the body of horsemen coming after them at top speed.

'Let's pull up; I think I see Mr. Fairfax,' she called out, breathlessly, for she was not as 'fit' as she might have been.

With another Spanish oath the woman turned and caught her house by the bridle, and galloped away faster than ever, dragging the bay with her. Nannie was so astonished that she made no resistance, and side by side the two women galloped on. Some wild looking men who had been concealed in the wood joined them, but no word was passed. A ball whizzed by and a sharp report of a rifle rose above the thunder of the horses hoofs. Firing was kept up thick and fast by the pursued and pursuers.

The woman kept her horse in the rear of her companions, pulling Nannie with her as a sort of shield to protect them from the bullets. Nannie struggled to get away from her hold, but soon felt how useless it was, for the little brown hands were as strong as a man's, so she abandoned herself to her fate, swaying from side to side in the saddle, half dead with fright. She could hear her friends gaining on them and tried to be brave.

Starr, the leader of the gang, who was a half breed Indian, cried out, 'Hurrah! the marshal's bit the dust!' as the smoke of his rifle cleared, and she knew that one of her friends had been killed.

Ping, ping, ping, echoed the lead as it flew about them. The outlaws yelled with triumph as two or three brave fellows dropped.

Nannie did not even scream, but flew on like one in a dreadful nightmare, led by the cruel little brown hand that never relaxed its grip on the bridle.

Then she felt a sharp pain in her arm. The river, sky and prairie heaved like a stormy ocean, and she fainted.

Forrest Fairfax had fired the ball which struck his sweetheart. He had intended it for one of the outlaws. When he saw Nannie fall off in a helpless heap his heart misgave him, and he thought she was dead, as the gang thought also, for they did not stop a second in their race for life, and soon disappeared over the plains.

Forrest was overcome with grief as he knelt down in the waving prairie grass and gathered his unconscious sweetheart close in his arms. They all gave up the hunt after that and busied themselves with strapping the wounded and dead on the horses.

The body of the poor marshal was tied on his horse, which the men caught not far off, grazing.

They found, as they bore Nannie back to her sister's house, that it was only a flesh wound in her left arm, which soon healed, and she was as well and strong as ever in a few days, but very much shaken, of course, by her bandit adventure.

Two or three weeks ago, when Nannie and Forrest were on their wedding tour in Colorado, they were not at all surprised to read in the Denver papers, July 2nd, that the notorious Starr gang had been captured in Colorado Springs, and with them the little horse dealer, who turned out, as the unfortunate marshall had supposed, to be the wife of the chief.

Nannie often wonders why the woman tried to run away with her, and Forrest Fairfax thinks, with a shiver, what a narrow escape his little wife had from being held as a ransom.—*Irene Osgood in the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

A secret is like silence; you cannot talk about it and keep it. It is like money; when once you know there is any concealed it is half discovered.

PUTTNER'S · IS · THE · BEST · TAKE · NO · OTHER · EMULSION

LAME BACK NEURALGIA, PLEURISY, SCIATICA AND RHEUMATISM CURED EVERY TIME WHEN THE "D.&L." MENTHOL PLASTER IS USED.

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DON'T BLAME YOUR WIFE because she wasn't nice Furniture, but call at
HENDERSON'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS
And select something to please her from his beautiful stock of CHAMBER SUITS, in OAK, WALNUT, ASH and PINE. PARLOR SUITES in PLUSH, SILK, TAPESTRY and JUTE. ODD CHAIRS and ROCKERS, FANCY TABLES, BAMBOO WORK, ETC., ETC.
DON'T FORGET THE PLACE!

Undertaking a Specialty!
COFFINS and CASKETS, ROBES and CAPS, in Latest Styles.
Hearse in Connection!
A. HENDERSON,
Nov. 30, '93. Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.

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LITTLE GIANT

Threshing Machines
Which makes them the BEST in the Market.

A Large Assortment of
PLOWS, STOVES, SINKS, FARMERS' BOILERS, ETC., constantly on hand
OUR CELEBRATED CLIMAX
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The BEST and CHEAPEST in the market.
CALL AND SEE!
CONNELL BROS.,
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KARN!—BELL!
Are the Leading Manufacturers of
PIANOS AND ORGANS
IN THE DOMINION OF CANADA, AND
CHARLES R. WATSON
Has now the Largest and Best Stock of these Goods ever opened in the New Brunswick Market.

And by special arrangements with the makers this stock will be kept constantly full. Having decided to sell no more through TRAVELLERS, at a considerable outlay he is able to offer his Goods at much lower rates than heretofore.

SIX OCTAVE ORGANS!
He has the Finest Stock of SIX OCTAVE ORGANS ever seen here. They are in piano cases, in various woods highly finished, and wonderfully good value for the prices asked.
BEAUTIFUL IN FINISH.
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THESE INSTRUMENTS ARE SUPERB!
INSTRUMENTS OF ALL KINDS TO HIRE.
Correspondence invited, and when desired the subscriber will visit intending purchasers to confer as to instruments required. Catalogues and particulars furnished when asked for
SMALLER INSTRUMENTS—In VIOLINS, FLUTES, ACCORDIONS, &c, with Strings and parts of Instruments constantly on hand. Also SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC BOOKS.
SEWING MACHINES!
The usual full line of the Celebrated NEW WILLIAMS SEWING MACHINES, and parts of the most approved makes and finish, on easy terms and at reasonable rates. Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and inspect these Sewing Machines, as both in quality and price they will be found far ahead of all others in the market. In all cases the subscriber intends making the prices right.
Connell's Block. C. R. WATSON.
Woodstock, November 11, 1892 - 46

Mrs. Warren E. Whittemore, East Dixfield, Maine.

Physicians Endorse Them, and Physicians Make Them.

Headache and Catarrh.
How many people suffer constantly from the above diseases, which ultimately lead to nervous prostration, consumption and death. Mrs. Whittemore says: "Have had headache and catarrh for years, and found no relief until I took
Skoda's Discovery.
I have not had headache once since." Skoda's Discovery purifies the Blood, tones up the nerve centers and makes you well.
Skoda's Little Tablets cure constipation, headache, and dyspepsia. 35 cts. per box.
Medical Advice Free.
SKODA DISCOVERY CO., LTD., WOLFVILLE, N. S.

DON'T HE LOOK FINE?
HE PATRONIZES THE
WOODSTOCK STEAM LAUNDRY!
Go Thou and Do Likewise.

Consumption
is oftentimes absolutely cured in its earliest stages by the use of that wonderful
Food Medicine,
Scott's Emulsion
which is now in high repute the world over.
"CAUTION."—Beware of substitutes. Genuine prepared by Scott & Bowne, Belleville. Sold by all druggists. 50c. and $1.00.

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The Liverpool & London & Globe
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HUMPHREYS'
This PRECIOUS OINTMENT is the triumph of Scientific Medicine.
Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with it as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used over 40 years, and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.
For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or Bleeding of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.
WITCH HAZEL OIL
For Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant—the healing wonderful and unequaled.
For Boils, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Chafing or Scald Head. It is Infallible.
For Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.
Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.
Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.
CURES PILES.

J. GALLAGHER & SON,
MARBLE WORKS,
Woodstock, N. B.
........MANUFACTURERS OF........
MONUMENTS, TABLETS, GRAVESTONES, MANTLES, TABLE TOPS, &c.
WE would respectfully announce to the public generally that we are better prepared than ever to supply their wants as we have the largest and best stock of MARBLE ever imported into this County, and which we will sell cheaper than the cheapest.
Parties wanting anything in the above line would do well to call and learn prices.
☞ FREESTONE and GRANITE WORK a specialty.
SOUTH SIDE BRIDGE.

WORMS FOR the removal of worms of all kinds from children or adults, use DR SMITH'S GERMAN WORM LOZENGES. Always prompt, reliable, safe and pleasant, requiring no after medicine. Never failing. Leave no bad after effect. Price, 25 cents per Box.

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Gold, Silver, Nickle, Oroide, Brass and Copper
PLATER.
Manufacturer of all kinds of
Harness TRIMMINGS
and COMPOSITION SLEIGH HANDLES.
Carriage and Sleigh Work Plated at short notice. Also, Knives, Forks, Spoons, Castors, Cake Baskets, Watch Cases, Jewellery, &c., Replated.
Call or send for PRICE LIST for plating.
All work warranted to wear and look as good as new.
☞ Light Articles such as Watch Cases, Jewelry, &c, can be sent by mail.

Local & Foreign Items.

During the recent storm off the English coast two hundred lives were saved by life saving crews.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured many afflicted with rheumatism, and we urge all who suffer from this disease to give this medicine a trial.

In the House of Commons, England, the secretary to the admiralty announced that 10 battleships, provided for under the naval defence act, would be completed early in 1894.

That was a remarkable scene in the Hanson street Methodist church, in Brooklyn, on Sunday, when the pastor arose in his pulpit and announced that he was pleased to see Gov. William McKinley, of Ohio, in his congregation. The announcement occasioned a good deal of enthusiasm, and there was a general cheering and clapping of hands. Altogether, it was a very successful ratification meeting for an off day.

Do You Cough? Hawker's Tolu and Wild Cherry Balsam is a sure Cough cure.

Some vandal threw a stone through the $6,000 stained glass window of St. Peter and Paul cathedral, Providence, R. I, the other night, completely shattering it.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

During July, August and September there occurred in Massachusetts 313 railroad accidents, in which 87 persons were killed and 269 injured.

Dr. Koch's cure for consumption went up like a rocket and came down like a stick; but *Puttner's* Emulsion still shines with undimmed lustre as the best remedy for wasting diseases.

At the Children's Building in the World's Fair, where babies were cared for and checks given to their parents to insure safe re delivery, only one baby out of ten thousand remained uncalled for. This little fellow was intentionally abandoned, as a fictitious address was furnished by the person receiving the check for him. He has been turned over to the Children's Aid Society and has been named Horace. He should have been called Columbus.

Its marvellous how many people use Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, so say retail druggists.

The exports from Great Britain to Canada, in the month of October, decreased £34,000, equal to 9 35 per cent.

For the ten months of the year there has been an increase in the exports of £65,000, or 1 54 per cent., as compared with the same period last year.

The imports from Canada, in the month of October, increased £138,563 or 9 48 per cent.

But for the ten months there has been a decrease of £1 297,921 or 13 36 per cent.

The Canadian produce trade is generally improving with the exception of butter, which declined £9 500 in October.

At Home and Abroad.

Physicians, travellers, pioneers, settlers, invalids, and all classes of people of every degree, testify to the medicinal and tonic virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters, the most popular and effective medicine extant. It cures all diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood.

The little Astor baby, born recently, is heir to $150,000,000, which at 6 per cent gives $18,000 per day. It, therefore, would require 20,000 working men at more than six shillings per day to pay the interest, and somebody must pay it. Or look a little farther. When the baby is twenty one years old the $150,000,000 have doubled twice, and it is $600,000,000. When an army of 80,000 men must work to pay this interest. But we must leave, at least, say, four shillings per day for the laborer and his family for subsistence. Then it will take an army of 240,000 laboring men to keep this fortune up; allowing each laborer to be a man of family and five in the family, it follows that no fewer than 1,200,000 persons are interested in the fortune of that $150,000,000 millionaire baby.

For Severe Colds.

GENTLEMEN.—I had a severe cold, for which I took Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I find it an excellent remedy, giving prompt relief and pleasant to take.
J. PAYNTER, Huntsville, Ont.

On the 15th, at Charleston, W. Va., the sheriff sold nearly the entire city for taxes.

Itch on human and horses and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by Garden Bros. Druggists.

No one has been hanged in Chicago for five years notwithstanding its many murders.

The Most Excellent Remedy.

DEAR SIRS.—I have suffered greatly from constipation and indigestion, but by the use of B B B. I am now restored to health. I cannot praise Burdock Blood Bitters too highly; it is the most excellent remedy I ever used.
MISS AGNES J LAFOON, Hagersville, Ont.

At a town in Kansas, last week, an old man of 80 killed his wife, daughter and himself.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

It is a rare thing to hear of the Bank of England having trouble; but recently that institution has discharged a cashier for improper use of its securities.

Down With High Prices For Electric Belts.

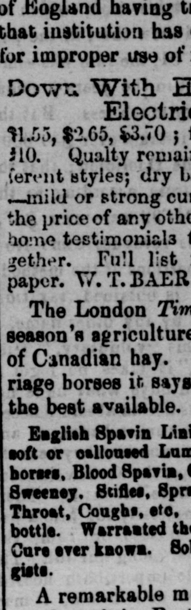
$1.55, $2.65, $3.70; former prices $5, $7, $10. Qualty remains the same—16 different styles; dry battery and acid belts—mild or strong current. Less than half the price of any other company and more home testimonials than all the rest together. Full list free. Mention this paper. W. T. BAER & CO. Windsor, Ont.

The London *Times*, referring to last season's agriculture, speaks very highly of Canadian hay. For hunters and carriage horses it says Canadian timothy is the best available.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by Garden Bros, Druggists.

A remarkable murder case is being investigated in Boston. A Mrs. Toole and her daughter died soon after partaking of a supper of pie and porter, and the father, who was ill at the time, soon after died. A son who lived at home has been arrested. Any motive for the crime is wanting. It is supposed that the poison was put into the porter bottle after it was uncorked. The son has been liberated and the mystery remains.

Ask for Minard's and take no Other.



Unlike the Dutch Process
No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S
BreakfastCocoa
which is absolutely pure and soluble.
It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. C. T. U. Corner.

Regular meeting of the Woodstock W. C. T. U. on Thursday, at 3 o'clock, p. m., in their Hall—first Thursday of every month being the Union Prayer Meeting. Women cordially invited to attend.

"If the traffic in ardent spirits is immoral, then of necessity are the laws which authorize the traffic immoral, then we must be immoral if we do not protest against them."
Hon. Garret Smith.

No boy expects to be a drunkard when he begins to drink. Teaching him only the evils of an intemperance that he imagines he could never be guilty of, will make small impression. He must be shown that because of the nature of the drink there is a scientific connection between the first glass and the drunkard's fate.—*Ex.*

The liquor traffic costs the people of this country over a billion dollars a year, which largely comes out of the pockets of the workingmen. This billion dollars is worse than wasted, for it brings nothing but woe, crime, misery, pauperism, and death. Every dollar of the billion goes to support the most gigantic monopoly which ever cursed a nation. This billion of dollars, if spent for food and clothing and other necessaries of life, would do away with three-fourths of the poverty, crime, and misery which now desolate the land.—*Ex.*

Effects of Rum.

"Do you see that boy?" said Superintendent Cooper at the Little Wanderer's Home the other night. "He came here because of the destruction of his home by rum. That little girl over there," said he, pointing out a beautiful child of about nine years of age, "had a father who in a drunken craze murdered her mother and then shot himself." Dr. Cooper can trace the homelessness of half the children in the home to the saloon. How blessed a charity is that which picks up tenderly the little waifs, trains them in a Christian home, implants so thoroughly the principles of total abstinence that none of the little ones have been known in after years to prove recreant to the teachings, and then dismisses them with its benediction to warm family circles, where they are loved and fostered and developed into good citizens! How awful the curse that makes this necessary!
—*Temperance Cause.*

A Diagnosis and the Prescription.

We know exactly how you feel;
You've lost your appetite,
You're weak and nervous all day long,
You cannot rest at night.
Take SKODA'S DISCOVERY, then
You'll be yourself ere long;
It makes you eat, it makes you sleep,
It makes you well and strong.

You feel a languor in your limbs,
Are weary through and through;
While others find a joy in life,
But SKODA'S DISCOVERY, friend,
Will quickly right the wrong;
'Twill make you eat, 'twill make you sleep,
'Twill make you well and strong.

You try to sleep—the nightmare binds
You down with iron chains;
You wake with headache, dizziness,
And countless aches and pains.
Use SKODA'S DISCOVERY; soon
You'll join the host in song:
"It makes us eat, it makes us sleep,
It makes us well and strong."

Communicated.

Mr. McCarthy's Independent View.

To the Editors of the Carleton Sentinel:

It seems to me a few observations on my part, in reply to your comments on my communication of last week, are called for. As to Mr. McCarthy's change of base from personal pique, on account of not having been consulted on the formation of the Dominion Cabinet, I have his own words for it in a speech which he delivered in his own constituency shortly after breaking with his party. You say, "we know he has changed his opinions on certain matters." I submit we know nothing of the sort. All we know is that he professes to have changed his views. He has a perfect right to change his views, as every man has, but he has no right to misstate matters of fact in order to construct a basis of reasons for his alledged change of views. He has no right to say that the government have been piling up the taxation when as a matter of fact they have been reducing the taxation. He has no right to say that the taxation is greater than is actually is. He has no right to say that the taxation is seven dollars per head when it is actually less than four dollars per head—and when a man advances reasons against protection which were just as pertinent at the time it was adopted as they are now, the very reasons which he himself combatted at the time of its adoption—when he adopts protection in spite of, and rejects protection on account of the same set of reasons—ordinary mortals are inclined to inquire for some other cause of his alledged change of views, and they have a right to and do suspect such a man's sincerity. Notwithstanding this criticism of Mr. McCarthy's course, I heartily agree with you that his reasons ought to be judged on their merits.

Now as to taxation paid by the people of Canada. I also only desire to know and state the truth. I am aware that the tobacco and liquor duties come under the head of taxation. Taxation for Federal purposes is an amount of money levied by the government at a certain specified percentage upon imports and upon liquor and tobacco, etc., manufactured within the Dominion, which money, thus raised, is for public uses. Now the duties upon liquor and tobacco, though voluntary come under this definition. Outside of these two articles the people of this country generally speaking have no choice as to the matter of customs duties, they must pay the duties, as to liquor and tobacco, it is a matter of choice. In support of my contention on this point I quote from John Charlton one of the ablest of the Liberal leaders who said in parliament July 7th, 1891: "Customs is an involuntary tax whereas excise is a voluntary tax. No man is obliged to pay one cent of our excise tax. In fact the tax might be entirely destroyed by the individual action of every man in this country, and the country would be better off if there was not a pound of tobacco or a mouthful of beer or whiskey consumed in it. See commons debates 1891, page 1991. And as I stated in my former letter the amount thus raised is a voluntary contribution, and this voluntary contribution I understated by omitting the duties on liquor derivable from customs and which amounted last year to $2,589,713. This added to the other duties on liquor and tobacco i e the excise duties $7,922,344 make together $10,512,057 as that part of our taxation which is purely voluntary and in no sense compulsory. This amount should be taken from $28,446,156, leaving $17,934,099 as the amount of unvoidable taxation put upon our people, which is $3 58 per head. As to the other taxes being of a voluntary character this cannot be urged in connection with them with the same force with which it can be urged with respect to the duties on liquors and tobacco. Our people must have garments to cover them, they must have the fabrics prescribed by the customs of civilised society, they must have manufactured articles of various kinds, they must have the articles which our importers bring in from other lands, and consequently they must pay the duty which the government imposes upon those articles.

You state that there are incidental taxes directly connected with the customs duties, and you say the cost of collecting the customs duties, $902,820, might be counted in. If the people had to pay the government $902 820 in addition to the customs duties, then I agree with you that it should be added. But you are aware they do not; this amount comes under the head of expenditure and is paid by the government out of the revenue. Everyone knows that when a man goes to the customs house to pay the duty on an article, he does not, in addition to the duty, have to pay something more towards the customs house officers salary. I cannot see what reason you can possibly have for saying that the cost of collecting the customs should be added to the duties themselves; again you quote the fact that the expenditure is put down at $7.50 per head in support of the contention of Mr. McCarthy, or in the interests of truth, that the taxation is $7.00 per head; when you made the statement that the expenditure was $7.50 per head, you knew that a very large amount was spent annually on the postal service, you knew also, that a large sum was spent upon Canals, and, that a much larger sum still was spent upon railways, you knew that the government operating the postal service and the railways and canals derived a very large revenue from these sources, which revenue is in no sense taxation, for the man who uses our canals, who sends a letter through our mails, or is carried by our government rail-

Woodstock, Aug. 31-1893. tf-35