

Woodstock Sentinel

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 19, 1897.
XIX.-25.
Our Queen and Constitution.
[Editors & Proprietors.]

DARK CLOUDS ROLLED AWAY.
One of Death's Agents Subdued.
New Life to a Rotten Pond Lady.

FIRE ASSURANCE
COLLECTING AGENCY.
The Subscriber has been appointed AGENT for the undermentioned First Class Fire Insurance Co's, viz:
The Atlas Assurance Co. of London, England; Established 1805.
Capital.....\$400,000.00
THE WESTERN ASSURANCE CO. OF TORONTO
Net Cash Assets.....\$1,340,391.00
Unpaid Capital.....500,000.00
\$1,840,391.00
Pays all mercantile risks taken at lowest rates. Losses promptly paid.
WILLIAM DIBBLEE,
Agent for County of Carleton.
As Police Magistrate, I will collect accounts and fines to amount of \$50 and under without cost.
Woodstock, April 9, 1897. W. D.

CARLISLE HOTEL,
Formerly Wilbur House.
Main Street, Woodstock, N. B.
C. J. TABOR, - - Proprietor.
Good Sample Rooms; Thoroughly Equipped Bath Rooms; Electric Lights; Electric Bells.
Cooks in Attendance at all Times.
LIVERY STABLE ATTACHED
F. J. MATTHEWS,
JUNCTION HOUSE,
McAdam.
House completely renovated and re-furnished.
McAdam Junction, Oct. 30, 1894. - cm. 43.

THE DUFFERIN.
THIS Popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The Situation of the house, facing as it does the beautiful King's Highway, is most desirable for Visitors and Business Men. It is within a short distance of all parts of the town and every accommodation. Electric Cars, from all parts of the Town, pass this house every three minutes.

E. LeROI WILLIS,
Proprietor.
ROYAL HOTEL,
41, 43 and 45 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
RAYMOND & DOHERTY, Proprietors.
W. E. RAYMOND. (10) H. A. DOHERTY.

BARKER HOUSE,
Queen Street, - Fredericton, N. B.
All modern improvements in the several services.
FRED. B. COLEMAN, Prop.
Feb. 15, 1896. - 17-7.

QUEEN HOTEL,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
J. EDWARDS, - - - Proprietor.
First-Class Livery Stable in Connection.

STANLEY HOUSE,
A. S. MURPHY, Prop.
TRURO. - N. S.

JUNCTION HOUSE,
Newburg Junction.
R. B. OWENS, - - Proprietor.
Made on arrival of Trains. First-Class Fare.

YOUNG & COMBEN,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS,
Conveyancers; Notaries Public; &c.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED AND
LOANS NEGOTIATED.
OFFICE - 70 Main Street, Woodstock.

WENDELL P. JONES,
(Formerly Vice & Jones).
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
Accounts Collected and Loans Negotiated.
OFFICE - King St., Opposite Woolen Mill, Woodstock, N. B.

T. J. CARTER, LL.B.,
Barrister, Notary Public,
Conveyancer, &c.
ANDOVER, VICTORIA COUNTY, N. B.

THEOS. LAWSON,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
ANDOVER, VICTORIA COUNTY.
COLLECTORS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

W. FRED. KERTSON,
BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
Grand Falls, N. B.
Judge of Probate, Clerk of the Circuit and County Courts, Victoria County.

IRA G. HERSEY,
Attorney & Counselor at Law
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Will Reside in all the Courts of the State. Prompt attention given to Collections. Refers to any Bank or Leading Merchant in Montreal.
Office - No. 10 Main Street.
Residence - No. 3 Water Street.

Houlton, Maine.
RANDOLPH K. JONES,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Woodstock, N. B.
Office - At his Residence, corner Main & Albert St.

E. H. SAUNDERS, M.D.C.M.,
Resident Surgeon Montreal.
General Hospital
Yves St. 95-96.
OFFICE - OVER H. V. DALLING'S,
MAIN STREET.

DR. W. N. HAND,
Office and Residence. : : : :
: : : Next Methodist Church
CHAPEL ST., WOODSTOCK, N. B.

T. F. SPRAGUE, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
CORNER MAIN AND ALBERT STREETS.
Woodstock, N. B.

W. D. RANKIN, M.B.C.M.
Office and Residence
Chapel Street, - - - Woodstock.

W. D. CAMBER,
DENTIST.
NITROUS OXIDE GAS used for the PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.
Office - In Council's Wooded Block, Queen St.

DR. E. S. KIRKPATRICK.
Graduate of Pennsylvania Dental College. All modern improvements, including Crown and Bridge work.
Office open evenings.
No 74 Main St., Woodstock.
Nearly opposite Post Office.
17-39.

W. W. HAY,
AUCTIONEER.
AND
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Office - "Glasgow House," Woodstock, N. B.

Select Tale.
FOR LOVE'S SAKE.
It was Jack Mansfield's wedding night, and as the young fireman drew his easy chair to the hearth after supper and putting his slippers feet on the shining bar of the fender he gave a sigh of satisfaction. His eyes danced with pleasure as he watched his pretty, quick handed little wife clear the table, and when the cloth had been folded away in the drawer and the lamp set on its little workroom in the middle of the snow white deal he cried:
"Come along, Nellie!"
The young wife brought a low stool and sat at his feet, and, giving him one loving look of joyful trust, she clasped her hands on his knees and rested her cheek upon them as she gazed into the fire.

For some moments neither of them spoke. Truth to tell they were too happy for words. Nellie found pleasant pictures of the future in the mystic caverns of the fire, and, as for Jack, he just gazed his fill at the only picture in the world he cared to see—the face of his wife, glorified in the firelight, which changed her curly hair into a halo of ruddy gold. But presently, with an effort, the young husband spoke:
"Nellie, my girl, this is even better than our hopes promised, isn't it?"
He allowed his eyes to glance gleefully round the trim kitchen, flashing back the sparkling light from the glass and china on the dresser, and then brought them swiftly again to their centre of attraction, the blushing face resting on his knee.

She did not answer, but she glanced back at him, and he was satisfied.
"Tell me, Nellie, dear," he said next, "you have quite got over that old fear?"
Again she did not answer, and he went on:
"There is danger in every life, dear heart. Many wives send their men to sea and do not see them again for months. The flames are not crueler than the waves, Nellie."
"No, Jack," "I will try to be brave, but—"
"But!" he exclaimed, with a glad laugh. "We're married now, and I'll be with you, Nellie, dear. Tell me a thing troubles you and we will get rid of it at once."

"Oh, Jack, I don't like to tell you, especially tonight. But you know as well as I do how Jim Traverser has been a great deal of trouble to me. I can't get his face out of my mind. It looked awful in the church today!"
Jack Mansfield looked grave.
"You'll have to put all such notions out of your mind, my girl," he said quietly.
"Jim and me's been chums for years. We couldn't both have you, and he's the sense to know that the choice was for you. Don't go and think hard of poor old Jim, as you lost it!"
Nellie pressed the fire and said nothing. The mass of red curls crinkled and fell together, involving the fiery caverns in ruin, and a column of black sparks flew up into the dark chimney.

Then, sudden and swift, the peace and joy of the new home was shattered by an ear. When would the piece of timber give way? When would Jack step down on the swaying ladder?
Suddenly a ruddy flash of light from a shadowed corner of the little balcony caught her eye. It was the reflection of the flames cast before a breast helmet. There was another fireman on the balcony, and he was creeping cautiously nearer and nearer to Jack. Was he going to his help, or—Nellie's heart stopped beating for an instant and seemed frozen with a sudden horror. The face of the second fireman was exposed to the glare of the flames, and its impression was awful to look upon.

It was the face of Jim Traverser. A strange murmur rose from the crowd—a murmur such as such as the sea sometimes makes before a storm, when the wind quickly rises and as quickly dies away again. Nellie knew that the people around her were watching Jim's approach, uncertain of his intentions. For herself, she was in no uncertainty. She had seen death in his eyes, and now she saw murder and revenge in his movements. She would have shrieked aloud to warn Jack of his danger, but horror contracted the muscles of her throat, and the cry was stifled in her heart.

Stealthily Jim crept nearer to the unconscious Jack. His hands shot out toward the feet so unsteadily balanced on the glowing rail, and, with a sudden jerk, he pulled them down. Jack, who had been looking at the glowing rail, and a crouching figure was creeping stealthily back along the balcony.
Then a black wave surged up before her eyes, hiding the blaze of the burning building; a roaring, as of many waters, sounded in her ears, and she sank into a gulf of darkness.

When she returned to consciousness, Nellie saw that she was at home. Then she became aware of a strong arm clasping her. Lastly, she knew that a loving face was looking down at her with anxious eyes—the face of her husband.
"Jack," she said, "are we both dead, and—is this heaven?"
"No, no, dear heart," he cried, "we're alive, and you'll soon be hearty, please God, and this is home."
Nellie felt as if her senses were leaving her again. But Jack kissed her, and the kiss drew her so much good that she sat up.
"I thought you had fallen into the fire and been killed, Jack!" she said.
"What, me?" he cried. "No, no, lass. That was Jim, poor chap, and he did it all for love of you, Nellie."
"Oh, Jack, what do you mean?" she cried. "I thought he was creeping along the balcony to throw you into the fire because I married you instead of him!"
"He came to save my life that you might not lose the man you loved best," said Jack Mansfield gravely. "I didn't know he was there till he seized me, round the waist and pulled me down from the rail to the balcony. If I hadn't struggled, he might have been more careful. But when he sprang to my place on the rail he cut so carelessly at the timber and slipped and fell into the fire."
Nellie was now weeping bitterly.

Our I's and....
...Other Eyes.
Our I's are just as strong as they were fifty years ago, when we have cause to use them. But we have less and less cause to praise ourselves, since others do the praising, and we are more than willing for you to see us through other eyes. This is how we look to S. F. Boyce, wholesale and retail druggist, Duluth, Minn., who after a quarter of a century of observation writes:
"I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla for more than 25 years, both at wholesale and retail, and have never heard anything but words of praise from my customers; not a single complaint has ever reached me. I believe Ayer's Sarsaparilla to be the best blood purifier that has been introduced to the general public." This, from a man who has sold thousands of dozens of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, is strong testimony. But it only echoes popular sentiment the world over, which has, "Nothing but words of praise for Ayer's Sarsaparilla."

Any doubt about it? Send for "Curebook" and you will find it. Address: J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Fear and excitement made Nellie's heart beat heavily as she ran, and when they had traversed the length of several streets and reached the outskirts of the burning crowd which surrounded the building she felt as she must fall. But in a moment the faintness passed, and she was able to look about her.

The building was a lofty one, at the corner of the street—an oil and color shop—and the fire seemed to have taken possession of the upper rooms and the roof. The whole of the top story was in flames, and the firemen were working to keep the fire from creeping lower. Running around the upper story there was a narrow iron balcony, and her first glance upward showed Nellie the form of a stalwart young fireman balanced upon the rail of this balcony, while he looked with might and main at some burning woodwork which extended to the floor beneath him.

With a shudder, she recognized Jack. In the glare of the fire the man stood on looked like a bar of red-hot iron, and so precarious was his footing that it seemed to the watchers below that a single slip must precipitate him to the pavement or into the sea of fire within the house. Nellie was almost choked by the sight of the man who had been her husband's gallant attempts to save the lower part of the house from the danger which threatened it. Every stroke of the keen hatchet seemed to strike a blow at her. When would the piece of timber give way? When would Jack step down on the swaying ladder?

Suddenly a ruddy flash of light from a shadowed corner of the little balcony caught her eye. It was the reflection of the flames cast before a breast helmet. There was another fireman on the balcony, and he was creeping cautiously nearer and nearer to Jack. Was he going to his help, or—Nellie's heart stopped beating for an instant and seemed frozen with a sudden horror. The face of the second fireman was exposed to the glare of the flames, and its impression was awful to look upon.

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Then a black wave surged up before her eyes, hiding the blaze of the burning building; a roaring, as of many waters, sounded in her ears, and she sank into a gulf of darkness.

TO BE SAFE, INSURE WITH—
THE TEMPERANCE & GENERAL LIFE ASS'CE CO.
HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO.
HON. G. W. ROSS, Pres.;
HON. S. H. BLAKE, Vice Pres.;
ROBT. McLEAN, Manager.
H. SUTHERLAND, Manager.
T. A. LINDSAY, Special Agent, Woodstock, N. B.
E. R. MACIUM, Maritime Manager, St. John, N. B.
The character of our Investments may be judged by the fact that we had not a dollar of interest overdue at close of either 1894 or 1895.
DEATH CLAIMS promptly paid.
ACTUAL RESULTS Exceed Estimates.
Policies on all Approved Plans.



OLD CHUM
SMOKING TOBACCO 100 PKG.

CAN'T YOU SEE
THAT your Farmers and Citizens generally will find it to your advantage to call at
C. ESTEY'S
Establishment and inspect his Stock of
DRIVING CARRIAGES,
Open and Top, Bangor Buggies; Real, Side Bar and Side Spring Waggon, in First Rate of modern finish. As regards material, of the best; in Workmanship, Painting, Upholstering, Trimming, &c., not surpassed anywhere, and warranted for 4 years.

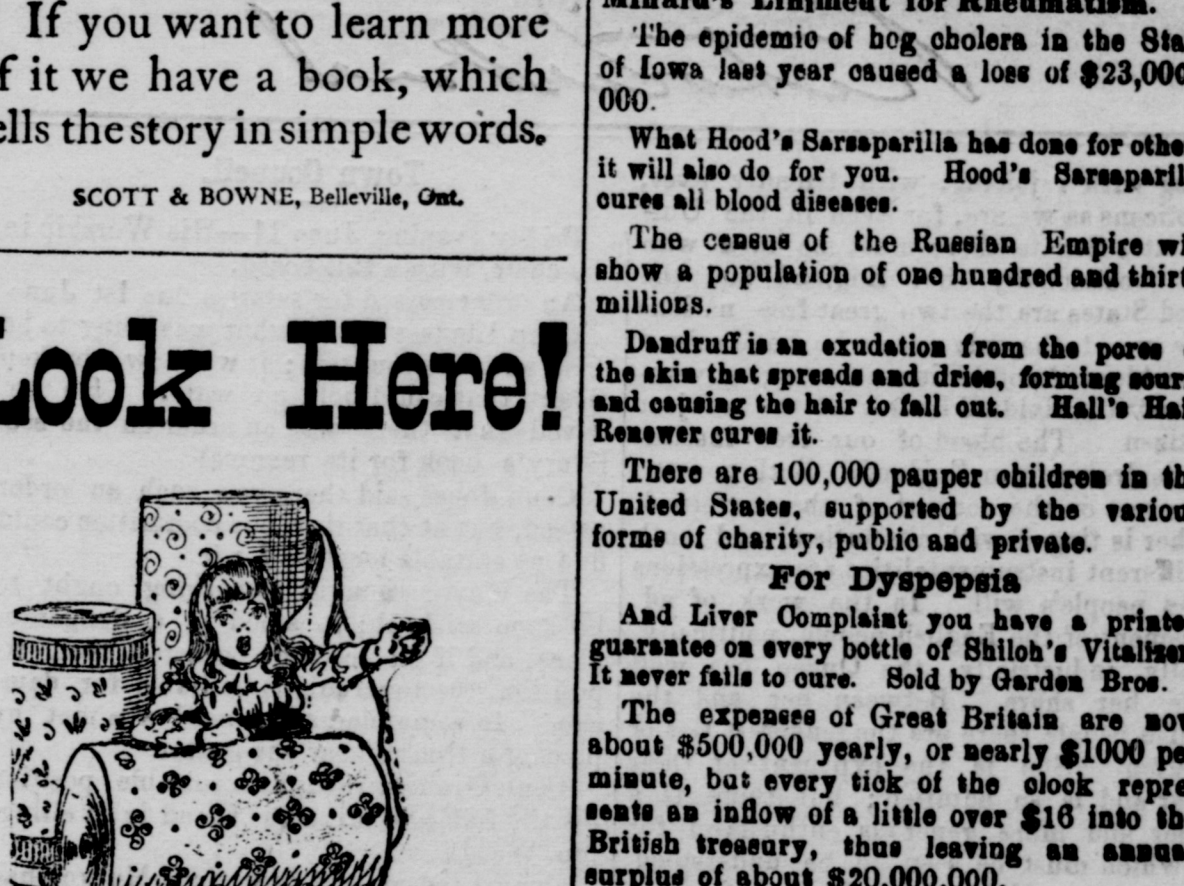
FARM WAGGONS—HIGH AND LOW,
On hand and made to order. HORSE SHOEING; GENERAL BLACKSMITH WORK and REPAIRING attended to well and promptly.
Don't You Forget
C. ESTEY, - - - QUEEN STREET,
Woodstock, May 12, 1896. NEXT TO QUEEN HOTEL.

21! 21! 21! 21! 21!
THE BEST PLOW IN CANADA.
Received Medal and Diploma at the World's Fair in Chicago, 1893.
Our New \$21 PLOW is made with Steel Beam, Coupler and Land side; the Moldboard is the finest quality American Soft Centre Crucible Steel, harder than Flint, clean in any soil. All who have seen it admit that there is nothing to equal it in the market. Come and see it.
We have a few THRESHERS unsold. Those in want of one this season had better apply at once.
In addition to the above we have for sale STOVES and RANGES of every description, BOILERS, CYLINDER STOVES and HEATERS, including our EAGLE FURNACE, which is said to be the most Economical and Powerful Heater made. We also manufacture Rotary Mills, Shingle and Lath Mills, Feed Mills, Pulpers, &c.
Oct. 14, 1896.
SMALL & FISHER CO., Ltd.

Everything Right IN SHAPE, Quality and Price. . . .
LADIES, MISSES, CHILD'S SHOES, ALL UP TO DATE.
Ladies' Button Boots from \$1.00 upwards;
Misses' Button Boots from 80 cents upwards;
Child's Button Shoes from 30 cents upwards;
And all kinds of Boots and Shoes in Men's, Boys' and Youths.
When you want anything in the Shoe line give me a call and I will suit you right.
J. FRED. DICKINSON,
Corner of Connell & Main Sts., - - - Woodstock, N. B.

GIVEN AWAY!
Crayon Portrait
Of Yourself, Wife or Children, Uncle or Aunt—Also WALL POCKETS, PICTURES and Frames, with your Cash Purchase of \$5.00 and \$10.00.
TAN BOOTS!
Also Black Boots, Shoes, Slippers, in Ladies', Misses', Children's. Repairing in all of its Branches. Call and Learn Prices.
CONNELL STREET. BOYER BROS. BLANKS

We hear a great deal about purifying the blood. The way to purify it is to enrich it. Blood is not a simple fluid like water. It is made up of minute bodies and when these are deficient, the blood lacks the life-giving principle. Scott's Emulsion is not a mere blood purifier. It actually increases the number of the red corpuscles in the blood and changes unhealthy action into health.
If you want to learn more of it we have a book, which tells the story in simple words.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.



Look Here!
BEST STOCK OF CARPETS IN TOWN.
Axminster, Brussels, All-Wools, Unions, Hems. Oil Cloths, Matting.
We Cut and Make Carpets and put them down.
A. HENDERSON.

HUMPHREYS'
No. 1 Cures Fever.
No. 2 " Worms.
No. 3 " Infants' Diseases.
No. 4 " Diarrhea.
No. 5 " Neuralgia.
No. 6 " Headache.
No. 7 " Dyspepsia.
No. 8 " Delayed Periods.
No. 9 " Leucorrhoea.
No. 10 " Skin Diseases.
No. 11 " Rheumatism.
No. 12 " Malaria.
No. 13 " Whooping Cough.
No. 14 " Kidney Diseases.
No. 15 " Urinary Diseases.
No. 16 " Colds and Grip.
Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price, 35c. or 65c. for 1.
Dr. HUMPHREY'S HOMEOPATHIC MEDICAL OFFICE, 111 William St., N. Y.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 111 William St., N. Y.

Murray & Lanman's
FLORIDA WATER
THE SWEETEST MOST FRAGRANT, MOST REFRESHING PERFUMES FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF, TOILET OR BATH.
ALL DRUGGISTS, PERFUMERS AND GENERAL DEALERS.
LAXA-LIVER PILLS
CURE BILIOUSNESS CONSTIPATION SICK HEADACHE AND ALL LIVER TROUBLES

A. J. LEE,
Merchant Tailor,
Corner of Connell & Main Sts., - - - Woodstock, N. B.
S. G. RICHARDS, D.V.S.
Veterinary Surgeon
Graduate of McGill University, Montreal.
LOCATED AT THE VICTORIA HOTEL.
All diseases of Horses, Cattle and other Animals treated by the latest methods.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
NOTICE—HARTLAND HOUSE, formerly public Restaurant and Transient Boarding, is now a Hotel. Terms moderate. Sample Room on ground floor.
Hartland, April 12, 1897. - 12-13
S. H. WHITE, Proprietor.

IT STRIKES HOME!
Chase's Ointment Cures All Skin Irritations.
Of the many skin diseases, eczema is one of the most common. The one effective remedy so far discovered for it is Dr. Chase's Ointment. It has never been known to fail. Mr. Hartland, N. B., says: "My little daughter, Grace Ella, aged three and a half, was a dreadful sufferer from eczema for three years. We tried a number of alleged cures and several doctors, but all without effect. Her skin was entirely covered with rash. One day our local druggist, Mr. Wm. E. Thistle, recommended me to try Dr. Chase's Ointment. I did so, and four boxes effected a complete cure and saved our child."
Dr. Chase's Ointment is just as effective for piles, salt rheum and sores of all descriptions. For sale by all dealers and Edmondson, Bates & Co., manufacturers, Toronto; price 60 cents.

Cut Her Child's Head Off.
INDIANAPOLIS June 10.—Mrs. Jerry Holcomb, the young wife of a county farmer, sacrificed her four-year-old daughter yesterday, while laboring under the hallucination that the girl had appeared to her in a dream and had commanded her to do so. Mrs. Holcomb has been regarded as a mildly insane for a year, but at no time did she show a homicidal tendency. Yesterday while her husband was absent from the house she took her daughter into the bedroom and after a few moments walked into the kitchen with the child's head in her hands and exhibited it to the cook. The latter ran from the house in terror, and when Mrs. Holcomb arrived her wife was bound and a butcher knife was found concealed in her hair. Mrs. Holcomb was apparently as calm as though nothing had happened. When questioned she said that the Lord had appeared to her in a dream and had commanded her to make a sacrifice of the child, and the husband did so and did not regret it. The knife with which the deed was done was one used in the kitchen.

The medicine that can rescue and save a human being after a fatal bout with a medical man prove unavailing should merit the careful consideration of every sick and diseased man and woman. Such a medicine is a boon to the world, an anchor of hope, protection and joy to those who have been told that they are in a hopeless condition and incurable.
Up to the present, medical science has devised but one remedy that fully meets the wants and desires of all sufferers. This wonderful medicine is Paine's Celery Compound, to which thousands in Canada today owe life and good health.
Here is a statement from a lady, Miss Marilla A. Bullock, of Roxton, P. Q., a sufferer from liver trouble, that is in every way sufficiently strong to convince the despairing, despondent and doubtful. She says:
"I think it a duty and a pleasure to write and tell you what your Paine's Celery Compound has done for me, a sufferer from liver trouble."
"Two years ago I had a very bad attack of it, and called in a doctor who relieved me of the trouble, but I soon began to feel weak and ailing, and had another and more severe attack. I was under the doctor's care for four months, and received very little relief."
"It was very weak, not able to sit up more than a few minutes at a time. A little milk taken at meals would distress me, and I was nervous and could get but little sleep."
"Hearing how Paine's Celery Compound had done for a friend, I gave up doctoring and used your medicine. I have taken six bottles and have received much good. I am able to eat a good meal, sleep at night, and lie down during the day, and can drive six miles over rough roads without getting tired."

It appears that 1416 contracts had been made by the late Government during 96, 98, and that of these 698 had been let without tender. That is 49 per cent. of the number of all the contracts made during that year were let without tender.
In looking at the aggregate of the amounts for which these contracts had been made, the results are most striking. The total of these amounts was \$866,953.14, and of this sum the contracts let without tender amounted to \$457,952.70 or 52 per cent. of the whole.

Those Worrying Pills.
One application of Dr. Agnew's Ointment will give you comfort. Applied every night for three or four nights and a cure is effected in the most stubborn cases of blind, bleeding or itching piles. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures eczema, all itching and burning diseases. It costs like magic. 50 cents.
Sold by Garden Bros.
The Fall Mill Gazette says the government has decided that Hon. Mr. Laurier shall take precedence of other premiers on all official occasions.

Ostacur Cured.
Health and Sweet Breath secured by British Ostacur Remedy. Price 50 cents. Name In-jector Free. Sold by Garden Bros.
London, England.—The National Zeitung of Berlin says that if Germany suffers by sea if there is a market for some of the Canadian dairy and other products of the farm. He had a conversation with the subject with the ex-Premier of Japan, when that gentleman visited Ottawa a few days ago.
Salt Rheum Cured.
Cured me of Salt Rheum three years ago. It was so bad that I lost my finger nail, and I can truly say that I know of no more valuable medicine in the world than B. B. I have had no return of Salt Rheum since.

**There is a wooden railway in the province of Quebec. It is thirty miles long. The rails are maple, four by seven inches, and the ties are oak, with a cross-section of the smoothness as the rails of twenty-five miles an hour. This road is used for the transportation of timber, and the rolling stock consists of one engine and thirty-five cars.
Karl's Clover Root Tea
Is a sure cure for Headache and Nervous Disorders. Nothing relieves so quickly. Sold by Garden Bros.
Soap has been in use for 3000 years, and is twice mentioned in the Bible. A few years ago a soap boiler's shop was discovered in Pompeii, having been buried beneath the terrible rain of ashes that fell upon the city 79 A. D. The soap found in the shop had not lost all its efficacy, although it had been buried 1800 years.
Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price, 35c. or 65c. for 1.
Dr. HUMPHREY'S HOMEOPATHIC MEDICAL OFFICE, 111 William St., N. Y.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 111 William St., N. Y.**

NOT FOR YOUR MONEY
But for Humanity Sake.
A MINISTER OF THE GOSPEL, having suffered for over 15 years with Nervous Weakness, etc., has at last obtained a complete cure, the patient who will gladly be sent free of charge to any man similarly afflicted.
The confidence of the multitude of anxious and silent sufferers is earnestly requested, and to every sincere inquirer will be mailed, in a plain sealed letter, honest advice and such information as will surely lead to a perfect cure. No charge whatever is made for this service, my sole aim being to benefit my fellowmen. Address with stamp: REV. A. H. MACFARLANE, Franktown, Ont.

A. E. Gould, of Sussex, recently removed an oak tree, 30 feet high and 18 in. in diameter, for some distance with entire success.
Minard's Liniment is the Best.
In the "bayonet versus bayonet" bout at the military tournament, in London, Eng., Sergeant Williams and Privates Wasson, Stewart and McLean of Canada won easily over four members of the N. S. Wales Mounted Rifles.

It is notable that, while the leaders of the Opposition in the Dominion Commons have assailed the presidential clauses of the Tariff as giving something to Great Britain and robbing nothing in return, they had a clause in their tariff act offering a preference to the United States. The section to which we refer was passed in 1870, and did not disappear from the statute book until 1894. It was as follows:
"Any or all of the following things, that is to say: Animals of all kinds, grown fruit, hay, straw, bran, seeds of all kinds, including clover, potatoes and other roots, plants, trees and shrubs, coal, coke, salt, hops, wheat, peas and beans, barley, rye, oats, Indian corn, buckwheat and corn meal, and all malt and flour of rye, Indian meal and oat meal, and flour of meal of any other grain, butter, cheese, fish, (salted or smoked), lard, tallow, meats, (fresh, salted or smoked), and lumber may be imported into Canada free of duty, or at a less rate of duty than is provided by this act, upon proclamation of the Governor in Council, which may be issued whenever it appears in his satisfaction that similar articles from Canada may be imported into the United States free of duty, or at a rate of duty not exceeding that payable on the same under such proclamation when imported into Canada, 42c."