

# The Carleton Sentinel

Our Queen and Constitution.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1898.

WHOLE NO.—2733.

## INSURE

Your Life and Property in Reliable Companies

**J. M. QUEEN,**  
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT.  
Office—Main Block, 39 King Street,  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

REPRESENTING:  
CANADA LIFE, Established 1847, Canada's  
Oldest and Largest Life Company.  
Canada Life issues Limited Payment Life, En-  
dowment, and other modified plans.  
Canadian Accident and Plate Glass.  
Foreign Fire Companies. (17-1)

How to Make Up the Revenue.  
The following, from prohibition tract No. 6,  
entitled, "The National Revenue Question,"  
gives a very good idea of how the revenue of  
over \$8,000,000, now collected on spirits and  
liquors, would have to be made up in case of  
a prohibitory law being passed by the Domini-  
on Parliament:  
Various methods have been suggested by  
which the revenue now derived from the liquor  
trade may be at once replaced when prohibi-  
tion is enacted. It is not the purpose of this  
tract to advocate any special plan. Particu-  
lars may be referred to upon the subject of  
revenue-raising, but it is not so difficult as  
possible, and at the same time as easy as possible  
to the people. Some of the suggestions that  
have been made are, however, here submitted  
as information:  
The whole amount might be raised by di-  
rect taxation, in which case people would  
have to pay about one-third of the amount  
they now pay for liquor, retaining the re-  
maining five-sixths and leaving them as a  
whole more than \$30,000,000 better than  
they are under the present system. A tax of  
one-half cent per pound on sugar, seven  
cents per lb on tea, coffee and cocoa, and  
sixteen cents per pound on tobacco, levied on  
quantities of these articles now used, would  
make up the amount named, \$1,050,000 per  
annum, or \$5,400,000 on the whole.  
The government might take over the li-  
cense revenue, and in return for the same  
carry it on and retain all the proceeds. It is  
estimated that this would give a revenue of  
about \$4,000,000. It would be the safest  
way of supplying pure liquor for medicine,  
etc.  
If the plan just mentioned were adopted  
the balance of \$3,000,000 now made up on  
temporarily dispensed revenue, could be secured  
by an extra duty of thirty cents per  
pound on the quantity of tobacco now con-  
sumed.  
The same amount could be secured by spe-  
cial customs duty of four and one-half per cent  
on the value of all imported goods that now  
pay duty.  
On the preferential duty plan it could be  
obtained by an extra duty of seven and one-  
half per cent on all imports from the United  
States, and on the question now  
imported of all other than British goods,  
leaving the duty on all imports from Great  
Britain unchanged.  
**BUILDER AND STRENGTHENER.**  
That is the term an Ottawa Lady Ap-  
plies to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

## FIRE ASSURANCE

**COLLECTING AGENCY.**  
The subscriber has been appointed AGENT  
for the undermentioned First Class Fire Assur-  
ance Co., viz:  
**The Atlas Assurance Co.**  
of London, England; Established 1803.  
Capital.....\$6,000,000.00  
**The Western Assurance Co. of Toronto**  
Net Cash Assets.....\$1,240,391.00  
Unpaid Capital.....500,000.00  
Farms and mercantile risks taken at lowest  
rates promptly paid.  
**WILLIAM DIBBLE,**  
Agent for County of Carleton.  
As Police Magistrate, I will collect accounts and  
Notes to amount of \$50 and under without cost.  
Woodstock, April 2, 1898. W. D.

## BRUNSWICK HOUSE.

J. H. OLTS & SON, Props.  
South Side Medunakill,  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

THIS house is conveniently situated; has been  
thoroughly repaired and refurnished; has  
comfortable bath room with hot and cold water;  
electric lights, and all the modern conveniences.  
Transient or permanent at a low rate; by arrangement of  
clean beds, a well supplied table and attentive  
waiters.  
Rate, \$1.00 per Day. (17-2)

## THE DUFFERIN.

THIS Popular Hotel is now open for the recep-  
tion of guests. The situation of the house,  
facing as it does the beautiful King Square, makes  
it the most desirable place for visitors and business  
men. It is within short distances of all parts of  
the city. Has every convenience. Electric  
Cars, from all parts of the Town, pass the house  
every three minutes.  
**E. LEROI WILLIS,**  
St. John, July 28, 1898. PROPRIETOR.

## ROYAL HOTEL,

41, 43 and 45 KING STREET,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

RAYMOND & DOHERTY  
W. E. RAYMOND. (10-1) H. A. DOHERTY.

## BARKER HOUSE,

Queen Street, - Fredericton, N. B.

All modern improvements in its lavatory services  
and conveniences.  
**FRED. B. COLEMAN, Prop.**  
Feb. 15, 1898.—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.

Largest and Finest Dining Hall in the Province  
Centrally Located. Large Sample Rooms. Hot  
and Cold Baths. Telephone 133. (19-31)

## JUNCTION HOUSE,

Newburg Junction.

B. B. OWENS, - Proprietor.  
Meals 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,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

Accounts Collected and Loans Negotiated.  
PATENTS OBTAINED.  
OFFICE—Queen Street,  
Nearby Opposite Graham Building,  
Woodstock, N. B.

## T. J. CARTER, LL.B.,

Barrister, Notary Public,  
Conveyancer, &c.

ANDOVER, VICTORIA COUNTY, N. B.

## THOS. LAWSON,

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Andover, Victoria County.  
COLLECTIONS 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. HERRIS,

Attorney & Counselor at Law

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Will Practice in all the Courts of the State  
Prompt attention given to Collections. Refers to  
any Bank or leading Merchant in Montreal.  
Office—No. 30 Main Street.  
Residence—No. 3 Winter Street.

## HOULTON, Maine.

**RANDOLPH K. JONES,**  
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Woodstock, N. B.  
Office—At his Residence, cor. Main & Albert Sts.

## E. H. SAUNDERS, M.D.,

Resident Surgeon, Montreal  
General Hospital  
Year 95-96.

OFFICE—OVER H. V. DALLING'S,  
MAIN STREET. 23

## 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. CAMBER,

DENTIST.

NITROUS OXIDE GAS used for  
the PAINLESS EXTRACTION  
OF TEETH.

OFFICE—In Connell's Wooden Block, Queen St.

## DR. E. S. KIRKPATRICK,

DENTIST.

Graduate of Pennsylvania Dental College. All  
modern improvements, including Crown and  
Bridge work. Families extracting.  
Office open evenings.  
70 Main St., Woodstock.  
Nearly opposite Post Office.

## W. W. HAY,

AUCTIONEER.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES  
Office—Glasgow House, Woodstock, N. B.

## A. J. LEE,

Merchant Tailor,

Has constantly on hand a Full Assortment of  
the Seasonable Goods for Gentlemen to select  
from. Best workmanship guaranteed.  
All orders for Clothing filled promptly and at  
satisfactory prices.  
CENTREVILLE, N. B.  
December, 1897.—19-2

## WANTED—

Industrious men of character.  
THE LISCOTT COMPANY,  
Toronto.

L.—25

## A SARTORIAD.

No Tailor could  
make, and trim to  
order, a suit equal to a  
"\$10.00 'Fit-Reform'"  
for less than \$10.00,  
even if you furnished  
him free with the  
\$1.50 per yard cloth put into that grade.

No one knows better than the Tailor that he  
can't compete with these garments in value, and  
none can less afford to admit it.

Not made like other "clothing"—but warranted to  
fit, to wear, and keep its shape till threadbare.

Makers price and brand sewn  
into left breast pocket  
of every genuine "Fit-  
Reform" coat.

\$10, \$12, \$15, \$18,  
\$20 Per Suit.

Catalogue from

**FIT-  
REFORM  
CLOTHING**

Sole Local Agency, OAK HALL, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Select Tale.

### THE GUILTY MAN.

She had never herself to meet her  
father. She glanced in the mirror and  
saw how pale she was. Her father  
would be pale, too, but how different  
his pallor from her own—his pallor like  
none other in the world!

A shiver passed over her. Did she  
love her father? Her anger went out to  
him, not her love. Her love was for  
Jack, and he could never be anything  
to her. Last night she had written to  
Jack and told him the truth, and the  
truth would separate them forever. She  
was the daughter of a thief!

What uselessness had been for her  
mother to move hundreds of miles from  
the old home. It had been done for  
the husband, not for the daughter. For  
the daughter there had been a half year's  
residence in this new place and a learn-  
ing to love a man whom she had last  
decided to marry. Her father had  
brought this unwholesome as he had  
wrought so much more.

What grief had not her father  
wrought! The day he went to prison for  
the defalcation in the bank where he had  
been cashier and later his mother's father  
advancer, had not her mother's father  
fallen dead? The world said the old  
bank could not stand the disgrace.  
And what more. Had not her mother's  
father, always an invalid, been stricken  
by her husband's death and never been  
told of her son-in-law's crime? There  
had been a mass of deception, the poor,  
feeble woman being led to believe that  
her daughter's husband, whom she loved  
as a son, had gone away on business,  
and letters written in his prison cell  
had been read to her, and told her of  
great prosperity in the west, with a  
cheerfulness that was appalling. Yes,  
the girl almost hated her father as she  
thought over the events of the past four  
years. And yet would she have hated  
him save for Jack?

She pressed her fingers fiercely to her  
eyes.  
Suddenly she started. There was a  
step on the stairs. Her mother was  
bringing her father up to her. How  
should she meet him? Had it not been  
for Jack she knew how she would have  
met him. But her father had forced  
Jack from her.

The steps ascending the stairs stopped.  
There was a cough outside the library  
door. She knew the sharp little cough.  
She used to fly to meet her father four  
years back when she heard that little  
cough in the hall in the dear old home.  
Now she did not move from the chair  
she sat in.

She heard a voice outside the door—her  
mother urging her father to enter the  
room. Then the handle of the door  
turned and her mother led in a strangely  
aged man.

The girl rose. Her father stood be-  
fore her, expectancy in his face. She  
went slowly to him and held her fore-  
head up to his lips. Her mother looked  
angrily at her, but she went back to her  
seat and caught up some sewing.

"Annie," said the mother sharply, "is  
this the way you meet your father? Do  
you know that all that has occurred has  
been more to me than any one else in  
the world? And yet I forgive because I  
love. And you who have a lover—"

"I have no lover," coldly interrupted  
the girl. "I could not deceive him any  
longer. I wrote him last night. I told  
him the truth and that I would not  
marry him."

"Ah," said the mother, "now I under-  
stand. She turned to her husband.  
"Mark, do not mind it dear. You have  
not failed you. What is done is done.  
It is all wiped away. It is only remem-  
bered by your daughter, not by me, and  
you are as much to me after all the mis-  
takes and sufferings as the day I stood  
by your side and vowed to be a loving  
and true wife till God should part us in  
death. We always spoke of you, mother  
and I."

"Your mother," his dry lips said,  
"is she?"  
His wife caught his hand.  
"Dear," she said, "can you bear a little  
more?"  
He looked at her.  
"Annie," she said sternly, "get me  
those letters."

The girl went and took from the  
book-case a packet, which she brought  
to her mother.  
"My letters to your mother," the  
man's lips seemed to say, "and unopened.  
His wife fondled his hand.

her own in return?  
How many sadly confused questions  
did she put to herself as she sat there in  
the miserable silence, her mother and  
her father at a greater distance from her  
than they had ever been before, while  
she vainly tried to accuse her heart and  
her daughterly affection of transgression,  
even though Jack called through the  
silence that, but for her father's crime,  
she might have claimed woman's perfect  
happiness on earth!

Her mother and father apparently  
failed to realize how much she was going  
through. It was only her lack of re-  
sponse to their love that touched them.  
Her adoration of a man who might have  
been her husband was merely a foolish-  
ness of hers and not to be placed in the  
same category with her duty as a daugh-  
ter—the daughter of a thief! That mis-  
erable world, that disgraceful world, would  
come upon her too. But for Jack  
would this have been so! The daughter  
of a thief!

There came a rap on the door, and it  
sounded on her ear like thunder.  
Her mother went to the door and  
opened it.

"Mark," she said to her husband, "it is  
the Slater shoe."

"The Slater shoe?"  
—A pictured history of the shoe from the  
3rd century to date. Full of foot facts  
about leather, shoe ruin and longevity,  
tricks of the last, foot forming influences,  
styles and colors of latest shoes, etc.

Copy free from agents or makers of  
"The Slater Shoe."

J. F. DICKINSON, -  
SOLE LOCAL AGENT.

EVERYBODY GO TO THE  
BLUE FRONT JEWELRY STORE  
—AND BUY YOUR  
Watches, Clocks,  
Jewelry and Silverware

And by so doing you will always get the  
best goods at lowest possible prices.  
Also closing out a full line of PIPES  
of all kinds at Wholesale Prices.

H. V. DALLING,  
N. B. Telephone Co.  
G. P. Telephone Co.

## H. E. BURTT,

22 KING STREET,  
Is Headquarters for—  
Farmers' Fertilizers;  
—ALSO—  
LIME, BRICK, CEMENT,  
PAINTS, OILS;  
Also a good assortment of  
SCREEN DOORS & WINDOW SCREENS.  
Prices as Low as the Lowest.

## RUBBERS & OVERSHOES

RIGHT UP TO DATE  
In style, quality, fit and popularity are the well  
known goods of  
**THE CANADIAN RUBBER CO.**  
...OF MONTREAL...  
Standard Never Lowered.  
ALL DEALERS KEEP THEM.

## Grand Opening

OF  
SPRING & SUMMER  
Dress Goods.

We invite the inspection of everybody  
to come in and look over our New Goods.  
We have bought a very large line of the  
Newest Goods and have decided to make  
a specialty of Dress Goods. Have just  
opened a magnificent line of Blacks,  
Henriettes, Silkenes,  
Serges, and a number of Fancy De-  
signs. We have a line at 25 Cents—  
well worth 75 cents.

Now in Colors our range is very large  
and complete, including many  
Individual  
Suit Patterns,  
in COVERT CLOTH and new Weaves.  
A very superior line of MUSLINS,  
LAWNS, Dimities, Percales, and  
the new Linen Goods.  
Just come in and see what we have.  
 Glad to show you, whether you buy or  
not.  
Watch for Weekly Bargains.  
**SAUNDERS BROS.**  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

## Why

Do people buy Hood's Sarsaparilla in  
preference to any other,—in fact almost  
the exclusion of all others?

## Because

They know from actual use that Hood's  
is the best, i. e., it cures when others fail.  
Hood's Sarsaparilla is still made under  
the personal supervision of the educated  
pharmacist who originated it.  
The question of best is just as positively  
decided in favor of Hood's as the question  
of comparative sales.  
Another thing: Every advertisement  
of Hood's Sarsaparilla is true, is honest.

## Hood's

Sarsaparilla  
Is the One True Blood Purifier. All Druggists, \$1.  
Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

are the only pills to take  
Hood's Pills with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

cook. She wishes to speak to me about  
dinner. We are going to have all the  
things you used to—all the things you  
like. Of course the servants know nothing,  
dear. You have been well, you know  
the servants have only been  
with us since we moved here. Would  
you like to come down stairs, or will you  
stay here in the library?

"I will stay here," he said in his husky  
way. "Here," returned his wife. "I  
shan't be gone long. See, here is all  
the old furniture, all your books, just as  
you used to like them, and the pictures."

She leaned over and kissed him be-  
fore she went out and closed the door  
behind her.

Annie was alone with her father. She  
heard him moving carefully around,  
taking up a book, only to lay it down  
again. He went up and looked at his  
wife's picture hanging between the two  
oil paintings that stood at his wife's  
father. Before this last picture he lin-  
gered, making no sound, but looking at  
the face of the old bank manager who  
had fallen dead the day his trusted  
cashier and his only daughter's husband  
had gone to serve a sentence in prison.  
Annie could not see him, but she knew all  
that her father did. Her back was to-  
ward him as she leaned over her sewing,  
and her heart beat fast when he turned  
from the picture at last and swiftly  
crossed the carpet.

When his hand was laid upon her  
arm, she almost shrieked aloud.  
"Annie!" said her father's voice. It  
was a firm voice now, no quaver of  
doubt in it, and it forced her like a com-  
mand she dared not disobey.

She rose from her seat and faced him.  
Despite the physical changes in him  
she saw before her his old self—strong,  
not unbrave, not disloyal, not a criminal.  
"You have given up your lover," he  
went on rapidly. "You have given him  
up because of me. Pay attention to me.  
I will tell you what I have hoped  
never to tell a living soul on earth. And  
I must speak before your mother comes  
back, for she must never know. But  
you must know and the man who had  
asked me to be his wife and whom you  
refused on account of me. I will go to  
him and I will tell him all I tell you that  
I have wrecked no life, that I have not  
wrecked my daughter's happiness. Do you  
hear me? I have not interfered with  
your right to be happy with the man you  
love. I have been adjudged a criminal.  
I have served a criminal's sentence.  
But I am an innocent man, and—"

He turned and pointed to the picture of his  
wife's father—that man knew him, but  
he sacrificed not your mother, not you, but  
my own standing in society and the  
minds of men for the sake of my wife's  
father and his invalid wife.

She gasped. She understood him, and  
she trembled from head to foot.  
"I would never have told you," he went  
on, "only that you gave up your life's  
happiness because of my disgrace. Your  
tormented love for me would never have  
brought this confession, for what I did  
was to save an old man and a old

woman who had been as a mother to me.  
If nature could not make your love sur-  
mount my shame, that love is of little  
account. Your mother's father's sin  
made me a prisoner. It was he who  
took the money and the blame. I have  
proofs of this and I am glad I  
never destroyed them, for I must show  
those proofs to the daughter whose lack  
of love makes my word of no account."

"There was a quality in her cry that  
told him more than many words. She  
sprang to his arms, her heart beat closely  
to his. He was innocent, he was in-  
nocent, and though her life's greatest  
love might be over and done the man  
who had asked her to marry him had  
not loved the daughter of a thief."

There was some one in the room,  
though neither of them heeded till the  
girl's name was spoken by the new-  
comer.

"Jack!" she cried out and clung the  
closer to her father. "Jack!"

"You did not hear me knock," said he.  
"I came to tell you that I refuse to ob-  
ey your note. You love me as I love you,  
and you will be my wife. And, coming  
in here, I have heard you say your father  
said to you. Your father—will he not  
let me call him mine?"

Her father's head was raised, and he  
looked deeply into the young man's  
eyes.

"Well, well," said the bustling voice  
of the wife, coming into the library.  
"And Jack here! Mark, my dear; An-  
nie—Mark, is this the happy end of  
all your sadness and pain?"

"Yes," said the guilty man, as he  
placed the hand of his daughter into  
that of her lover. "Yes—Spare Mo-  
ments."

## Local & Foreign News.

Minard's Lintment Cures Eczema.  
Provincial appointment—County of Mad-  
awaska—Pierre Bisson to be a member of  
the Board of License Commissioners under  
the Liquor License Act, in room of Theodore  
Pelletier, deceased.

A Lo do mother took a tepid padding  
asked her to be his wife and whom you  
refused on account of me. I will go to  
him and I will tell him all I tell you that  
I have wrecked no life, that I have not  
wrecked my daughter's happiness. Do you  
hear me? I have not interfered with  
your right to be happy with the man you  
love. I have been adjudged a criminal.  
I have served a criminal's sentence.  
But I am an innocent man, and—"

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wife's father—that man knew him, but  
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happiness because of my disgrace. Your  
tormented love for me would never have  
brought this confession, for what I did  
was to save an old man and a old

If your children are well  
but not robust, they need  
Scott's Emulsion of Cod-  
liver Oil.

We are constantly in re-  
ceipt of reports from par-  
ents who give their children  
the emulsion every fall for a  
month or two. It keeps them  
well and strong all winter.  
It prevents their taking cold.  
Your doctor will confirm  
this.

The oil combined with  
the hypophosphites is a splen-  
did food tonic.

and, in all, all druggists,  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

One application of Dr. Agnew's ointment  
will give you comfort. Applied every night  
for three or six nights and a cure is effected in  
the most stubborn cases of blind, bleeding or  
itching piles. Dr. Agnew's ointment cures se-  
vere hemorrhoids and all itching and burning disor-  
ders. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

One of the heroes who was engaged in  
sinking the Merrimack, an engineer,  
Geo. F. Phillips, is said to be a St. John  
man.

Cataract Cured.  
Health and Great Wealth secured by Sallie's  
Cataract Remedy. Price 50 cents. Name in-  
terior Free. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

It is stated that the cent to the gov-  
ernment of the United States of the  
Marrimack, sunk in the channel of the  
harbor of Santiago, in which exploit her  
commander, Lt. Hobson and her crew  
of six men displayed such redoubtable  
valor and pluck, cost \$142,000.

The annual meeting of the Canadian  
Eastern Railway was held at Fredericton  
on Tuesday. The following directors  
were elected—Alex. Gibson, H. H.  
McLean, E. B. Winslow, Alex. Gibson,  
Jr., Alfred Rowley, James Gibson and  
Chas. Hatt. At a subsequent meeting  
of the directors Mr. Gibson was re-elected  
president and G. F. Gregory, Q. C.,  
secretary.

## A MOTHER SPEAKS.

Tells how Dr. Chase Saved her Boy.  
His Syrup of Limes and Turpen-  
tine a Precious Boon.

MRS. A. T. STEWART, Folgar, Ont.,  
writes: "From the 15th of January to the  
20th, we were up night and day with our  
two little boys, employing doctors and  
trying every kind of patent medicine we  
ever heard of. At this time we did not  
know of Dr. Chase's Limes and Turpen-  
tine until after the 20th, when our young-  
est darling died in spite of all we could do.  
Sometime in February the doctor told us  
our boy had caught his live till spring.  
We were about discouraged, when I got  
my eye on an advertisement of Dr.  
Chase's Syrup.

"I tried at once to get some, but none of  
the dealers here had it. A neighbor who  
was in Kingston managed to purchase  
two bottles which he brought straight to  
us, and I believe it was the means of  
saving our only boy.

"One teaspoonful of the Syrup stopped  
the cough so he could sleep till morning.  
Our boy is perfectly well now, and I  
would not be without Dr. Chase's Syrup  
of Limes and Turpentine in the house."

PRICE 25c., AT ALL DEALERS,  
or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Smoked by all good judges  
of the weed.  
**THE BELL CIGAR.**  
Of all kinds can be had at the  
Sentinel Office, cheap.

man who had been as a mother to me.  
If nature could not make your love sur-  
mount my shame, that love is of little  
account. Your mother's father's sin  
made me a prisoner. It was he who  
took the money and the blame. I have  
proofs of this and I am glad I  
never destroyed them, for I must show  
those proofs to the daughter whose lack  
of love makes my word of no account."

"There was a quality in her cry that  
told him more than many words. She  
sprang to his arms, her heart beat closely  
to his. He was innocent, he was in-  
nocent, and though her life's greatest  
love might be over and done the man  
who had asked her to marry him had  
not loved the daughter of a thief."

There was some one in the room,  
though neither of them heeded till the  
girl's name was spoken by the new-  
comer.

"Jack!" she cried out and clung the  
closer to her father. "Jack!"

"You did not hear me knock," said he.  
"I came to tell you that I refuse to ob-  
ey your note. You love me as I love you,  
and you will be my wife. And, coming  
in here, I have heard you say your father  
said to you. Your father—will he not  
let me call him mine?"

Her father's head was raised, and he  
looked deeply into the young man's  
eyes.

"Well, well," said the bustling voice  
of the wife, coming into the library.  
"And Jack here! Mark, my dear; An-  
nie—Mark, is this the happy end of  
all your sadness and pain?"

"Yes," said the guilty man, as he  
placed the hand of his daughter into  
that of her lover. "Yes—Spare Mo-  
ments."

## Local & Foreign News.

Minard's Lintment Cures Eczema.  
Provincial appointment—County of Mad-  
awaska—Pierre Bisson to be a member of  
the Board of License Commissioners under  
the Liquor License Act, in room of Theodore  
Pelletier, deceased.

A Lo do mother took a tepid padding  
asked her to be his wife and whom you  
refused on account of me. I will go to  
him and I will tell him all I tell you that  
I have wrecked no life, that I have not  
wrecked my daughter's happiness. Do you  
hear me? I have not interfered with  
your right to be happy with the man you  
love. I have been adjudged a criminal.  
I have served a criminal's sentence.  
But I am an innocent man, and—"

He turned and pointed to the picture of his  
wife's father—that man knew him, but  
he sacrificed not your mother, not you, but  
my own standing in society and the  
minds of men for the sake of my wife's  
father and his invalid wife.

She gasped. She understood him, and  
she trembled from head to foot.  
"I would never have told you," he went  
on, "only that you gave up your life's  
happiness because of my disgrace. Your  
tormented love for me would never have  
brought this confession, for what I did  
was to save an old man and a old

If your children are well  
but not robust, they need  
Scott's Emulsion of Cod-  
liver Oil.

We are constantly in re-  
ceipt of reports from par-  
ents who give their children  
the emulsion every fall for a  
month or two. It keeps them  
well and strong all winter.  
It prevents their taking cold.  
Your doctor will confirm  
this.

The oil combined with  
the hypophosphites is a splen-  
did food tonic.

and, in all, all druggists,  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

One application of Dr. Agnew's ointment  
will give you comfort. Applied every night  
for three or six nights and a cure is effected in  
the most stubborn cases of blind, bleeding or  
itching piles. Dr. Agnew's ointment cures se-  
vere hemorrhoids and all itching and burning disor-  
ders. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

One of the heroes who was engaged in