

THE  
**GLASSVILLE NEWS,**  
 A monthly Chronicle of Local News and  
 Current events.  
 Published at Glassville, N. B.  
 E. A. WELCH, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

The Finance Minister has paid a visit to Woodstock, deliver'd one of his flowery speeches, met a deputation and made a few indefinite promises as to reductions in the tariff. But, what do these promised reductions amount to,? nothing that will be a practical cutting down of the whole business, and that is what all the country is crying out for. We fail to see in the dim future any amelioration of the burdens of the people, without a substantial reduction of the whole custom's tariff.

We have on previous occasions pointed out that, the Custom's tariff is not a tariff for revenue purposes alone, such as it should be; we have also pointed out how the revenue thus raised, is recklessly squandered. It must be patent to all that a cabinet minister who travels over the whole country, meeting deputations here, there and everywhere; is absorbing a great sum out of the public purse, with a very questionable amount of benefit to the public at large. Cannot these things be done through the press, or through organizations, such as chambers of commerce, whose members belong to all the great mercantile firms of the country; and, who being engaged in such trades as bring them in direct contact with the bulk of the people; are thus, eminently qualified to place before a government, the various greivancies which press too heavily on their particular avocation and through them, on the mass of the people. Members of such bodies, give their time and talents, gratuitously, for the furtherance of trade in general, and are always ready and willing to point out where the tariff presses too heavily; and thus helps to cripple the commercial interests of a country.

A nation's trade, is the measure of the people's prosperity; and, anything that interferes with that trade, tends directly to destroy the happiness, and prosperity of the people.

The first duty of a government should be to frame, and carry into effect, such laws as will be beneficial to the country as a whole, to relieve the people of all unnecessary burdens in the shape of taxation; and, where taxation is absolutely necessary, for government purposes, to see that the money thus raised, shall not be recklessly squandered, or frittered away; and furthermore to see that a fair, and just method of raising that revenue shall be adopted, one that does not favour one class of the community, at the expense of another class, but, that each member of the community shall pay his just portion of that revenue, on a pro-rata principle, according to his wealth, and station in the community.

Is the Aberdeen Agricultural Society like the Woodstock Provincial Exhibition, become defunct? We have been hoping to hear something from them, or at least to hear that the usual biennial exhibition would be to be held this fall. We did hope to have the pleasure of reporting in these columns, the best and most successful exhibition that had ever been held under the auspices of that distinguished body of agriculturists. If the use of a liberal supply of Printer's Ink, Paper, &c., will conduce to that purpose, we shall be pleased to place the same at their disposal, and use our best endeavours to ensure it's success.

Mr. James Love's new store, is fast approaching completion, and is the most imposing building in our little city. The erection of such a fine structure certainly reflects great credit upon it's builder, and architect, Mr. Joseph Lee, of Beaufort, who is also the designer and builder of Mr. J. McIntosh's fine store.

With this issue we begin the advertisements of H. Paxton Baird, Woodstock, whose preparations are having a large sale through the Lower Provinces. Mr. Baird is a firm believer in advertising through the best mediums, and, in this respect was wise in selecting the 'News' to make his valuable preparations more widely known, and in still greater demand in this section.

The Pie Sociable Season, has opened rather early this year, two of these very nice social assemblies have already been held in the neighbourhood, both of them for praiseworthy objects, of which reports will be given elsewhere. Though early for evening gatherings, it seems to be late enough (considering how cold it has been) for Pic-nics, yet one of these rural festivals has also, quite recently been held in the locality.

One of our subscribers lately informed us that in order to make our little paper popular, we must publish everything in the shape of news, that occurs in all the surrounding settlements, even down to a Dog fight or a Chicken spar. Now, as we don't possess the power of ubiquity, nor have the five score eyes of Argus we can't be everywhere, nor see everything, but, if any of our readers happen to be the happy owner of an aggressive puppy, or the fortunate possessor of a pugnacious rooster; and, whose doughty deeds they desire to have chronicled, send along all particulars, what weight of gloves were used, number of rounds fought, and the result. Or, if you have grown an extra large pumpkin, turnip, beet, carrot or anything else that beats your neighbour, send us word. There is no necessity for an affidavit to accompany such information, we will publish it. It must however be understood that we decline to become sponsor to any gross exaggeration of the truth, having no desire to increase our liabilities in that respect.

THE GREATEST MODERN HOUSEHOLD REMEDY  
**DR. KENDRICK'S**  
**WHITE**  
**LINIMENT**

For all forms of pain this Liniment is unequalled, as well as for all Swellings, Lameness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sore Throat, Mumps, Headache, Stiff Joints, &c.

FOR MAN AND BEAST.  
 EMOLLIENT AND COUNTER IRRITANT  
 AT ALL DEALERS PRICE 25 CENTS  
 H. PAXTON BAIRD, PROPRIETOR.  
 WOODSTOCK, N.B.

**Don't**  
 delay but get **Now**  
 a bottle of  
**Perry Davis'**  
**Pain**  
**Killer** and be  
 ready to attack  
 and **CURE** any  
**Cough.**  
 or  
**Sore**  
**Throat**  
 ASK FOR THE NEW  
**"BIG 25¢ BOTTLE"**



Note.—This favorite medicine is put up in oval bottles holding three ounces each, with the name blown in the glass, and the name of the inventor, S. R. Campbell, in red ink across the face of the label. Beware of imitations, refuse all substitutes, and you will not be disappointed.

**Campbell's Cathartic Compound**  
 Cures **Chronic Constipation,**  
**Costiveness, and all Complaints**  
 arising from a disordered state of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, such as **Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious Affections, Headache, Heartburn, Acidity of the Stomach, Rheumatism, Loss of Appetite, Gravel, Nervous Debility, Nausea, or Vomiting, &c., &c.**  
 Price 25 Cents per Bottle.  
 PREPARED ONLY BY  
**DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. (Limited),**  
**MONTREAL.**

**Dr. Smith's,**  
**CARMINATIVE**  
**ELIXIR.**

The Most reliable preparation for regulating the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children.

Does away with the use of Purgative and Soothing Syrup; has no equal for Teething, Sour Stomach, Peevishness, Hiccough, and other diseases common to Children.

Keep a Bottle in the House.  
 USE IT  
 AND YOU WILL HAVE NO MORE  
 SLEEPLESS NIGHTS.

PRICE 25 cents PER BOTTLE.  
 AT ALL STORES.

—PREPARED ONLY BY—  
**GARDEN BROS.,**  
 CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS,  
 WOODSTOCK, N. B.

**RECONSTRUCTED PROVERBS.**  
 A burned child spoils the broth.  
 Too many cooks dread the fire.  
 Two of a trade are soon parted.  
 A fool and his money can never agree.  
 Good wine waits for no man.  
 Time and tide need no bush.

**EXACTLY** So.—Ethel: George what is an average?  
 Georgie: Why, it's a sort of a kind of an egg, I believe.  
 Ethel! An egg?  
 Georgie: Well, I read the other day that a hen sits on an average twenty-one days.

The chilly blasts of autumn blow,  
 The leaves are brown and sore;  
 The price of wood is on the rise,  
 Soon winter will be here.  
 And silenced are the songsters which  
 Did warble in the grove,  
 But oh! how loudly swears the man  
 Who putteth up his stove!

A RESOURCE—Alien (who has just "missed it") Nothing for six hours! By Jupiter! What am I to do for six hours in such a place, without accommodation for a cat? Native; Aweel, serr! ye'll get verra guid accommodation at the sheiling out by, at saxpence a gill!