

Everything from a NEELE to an ANCHOR

Call and see one of the most complete and well-selected lines of goods kept by any general store in the province.

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOOD, Groceries and Provisions

Hats, Caps and Furs,

Hardware and Tinware, Boots, Shoes and Oil Tanned Goods.

Ready Made Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

Crockerware, Glassware and Fancy Dishes.

Furniture and Stoves, Drugs and Patent Medicine.

Paints and Oils, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.

Coffins, Caskets and Undertakers' Supplies.

As we buy all our Goods for Cash we are enabled to sell at

BOTTOM PRICES.

King Lumber Co. (Ltd.),

Chipman, N. B.,

J. W. KEAST,

Flour, Meal, Feed, Oats,

General Groceries Hardware, &c.

Fresh Meats:

Game, Poultry and Fresh Fish

A SPECIALTY.

Orders for Fresh Meats from customers on the river solicited.

Consignments of fat cattle, sheep, poultry, etc., solicited.

Bridge Street,

Indianatown, St. John, N. B.

NOTICE!

Having made arrangements with Messrs. Wallace & Fraser to sell

ALBERTS' THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER

IN HAMPSHIRE AND VICINITY.

I will call on all farmers as soon as possible. Those intending to purchase will do well to hold their orders until I call or write for prices.

Phosphate the Best, Prices the Lowest.

Terms Easy, GEO. J. RATHBURN,

Agent, Hibernia, Queens Co. March 4.

FOR SALE.

One Single Horse Deering Ideal Mower, 31 Foot Cut. Moved twelve tons of hay last season, almost as good as new. Will be sold away below the regular price. Also one second hand Farm Wagon, in good repair. Terms on application to

S. J. KINNEY, Orancton, N. B.

NEW AND STYLISH

is our summer assortment of Hats, Flowers and Ribbons.

The Best Variety of Sailor Hats in the City at Lowest Prices.

ALSO A FULL LINE of General Dry Goods.

MISSES MAHER, 447 Main St., St. John, (North End).

N. W. Brennan, Undertaker,

BUILDING NO. 715, FOOT OF MAIN STREET.

Telephone, 222 a Office, 222 b Residence. ST. JOHN.

Special Prices for Country Orders.

Telephone 953. ESTABLISHED 1879.

Jas. V. Russell, SUCCESSOR TO MRS. T. A. VINCENT.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in BOOTS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS

of every description at Lowest Prices. Special Attention given To the Country Trade.

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WM. PETERS, Dealer in

Leather, Hides, Tallow,

Furriers' and Tanners' Tools, Shoemakers' Findings, etc.

Manufacturer of the Famed Bluenose Buffalo Sleigh Robe.

266 Union St., St. John, N. B.

C. L. SCOTT,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

GARRIAGE, CARTS AND SLEIGHS.

—ALSO HEAD QUARTERS FOR—

Massey-Harris Farm Machinery.

—SUCH AS—

PLOWS, HARROWS, REAPERS, MOWERS, SOWERS, CULTIVATORS, ETC., ETC.

—ALSO—

Agent for the Parishes of Gagetown, Hamptstead and the Western portion of Cambridge to handle the

High Grade Fertilizer

—OF THE—

Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Co., LTD., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Best prices on following goods:—Imperial Superphosphate, Special Potato Phosphate, Victor Guano, Fruit Tree Fertilizer, and Bone Meal.

Can also supply Thomas Phosphate Powder.

Orders by mail promptly attended to

C. L. SCOTT,

MAIN ST. GAGETOWN, N. B.

Isn't it Time

You bought that Watch you've been promising yourself so long!

We have what we think will just suit you.—A P. S. Bartlett, Waltham Movement, 17 Jewels, Adjusted, in Gold Filled Case, Open Face, Guaranteed 20 years for \$18.50. Same in Solid Silver Case for \$14.00.

L. L. SHARPE,

Watchmaker and Optician, 42 Dock Street, St. John, N. B.

For 15c. in stamps we will send by mail post paid a good Thermometer. Try one!

NOTICE.

Public Notice is hereby given that letters of administration have been granted to Wellnsley T. Hamilton in the estate of the late Thomas Hamilton, and all parties indebted to the said estate and all having claims against the estate are requested to have the same filed with him, duly attested, within one month from the date of this notice.

Dated at Gagetown, June 14th, 1898. WELLESLEY T. HAMILTON, Administrator.

H. Niles & Sons,

DEALERS IN—

GENERAL GROCERIES

Flour, Meal, Hay, Oats, Feed, Etc.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to.

Write for quotations. Robertson Wharf, Indianatown, N. B.

Advertisement for E. B. Eddy's Matches, featuring an illustration of a man and a dog, and text describing the quality and safety of the matches.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

Contributed by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Hamptstead, N. B.

Rise up ye Women that are at Ease

IMPORTANT OPINIONS ON THE REVENUE QUESTION.

If the liquor traffic is wrong, then revenue derived from it is repugnant to every principle of justice.—Hon John O'Donnell.

I cannot consent as your Queen to take revenue from that which destroys the souls and bodies of my subjects.—Queen of Madagascar.

The deriving of vast sums for the revenue from the bitter sufferings and grinding pauperism of the people is a terrible offence.—Canon Wilberforce.

That Christian nations should make saloons toll-gates for revenue, and sanction crime-breeding to coin money for current expenses, is unspeakable sad.—Albert C. Lawson, D. D.

One of the reasons why labor organizations have failed in the past is because the leaders didn't have the manhood to denounce liquor as a curse.—T. V. Powderley.

Luxury, my lords, is to be taxed, but vice prohibited. Let the difficulty in the law be what it will, would you lay a tax upon a breach of the Ten Commandments! Government should not for revenue, mortgage the morals and health of the people.—Lord Chesterfield.

If it were not for the saloons, do you know, I think that seven-tenths of the workmen would have their own homes instead of paying rent. Rum is at the bottom of the whole trouble.—P. M. Arthur, Chief of Brother. Loc. Eng.

For Government to offer encouragement to ale-houses, is to act the part of a felon. Nor ought the public ever to be lulled into an acquiescence by the flattering bait of immediate gain, which ere long they would be obliged to pay back to pauperism in relief, with a heavy interest.—Sir Frederick Eden.

The prohibition law in Maine was enacted in 1831, nearly forty-one years ago. Within six months after the enactment of the law the jails in the counties of Penobscot, Kennebec, Oxford, Franklin and York were almost empty. When I visited York jail, the keeper, as he put the key into the lock, apologized for keeping his hens there. He had no further use for the jail. In regard to the jail in Cumberland, where I live, and which is a county that has a large population, it had been overcrowded many years, and articles had appeared in the newspapers urging the building of a new jail. I visited the jail within four months of the enactment of the law, and there were only four persons there, three of whom were rum-sellers who were there for the violation of the law. All this was during the first year of the enforcement of the law, and it was then vice.

There has been a laxity in the enforcement of the law at different times since. It is quite safe to say that the quantity of liquor sold in Maine now is not one-twentieth as much as it was before the law was passed. It is quite within the mark to make that statement. Portland is the largest city in the State, and it is within the truth to say that the quantity of liquor sold there now is not one hundredth of what it was before. We had seven distilleries and two breweries, and we had many cargoes every year from the West Indies, which the people brought over for their own use. Now whatever liquor is sold, is sold on a very small scale, and on the sly.

We are saving directly and indirectly at least \$24,000,000 every year, which but for this law would be wasted in drink as it was in the olden times. In the old times the people of Maine spent in strong drink the entire value of their property; now it is far within the truth to say that \$2,000,000 would pay for all the liquor smuggled into Maine and sold in violation of the law. So the saving to the people of Maine has been very great, and has been the means of making the State prosperous, as it was not in the olden days. We expect to achieve still greater success in the future. The liquors sold now are the result of certain deficiencies in the law, and we have been trying to have these deficiencies corrected.

If the enormous amount of wealth thus absorbed by the liquor business remained in the hands of the taxpayers of the community, a great deal of it would, no doubt, be found in the shape of taxable property, and there would thus be speedily added to the aggregate assessment an amount that would furnish the whole revenue now derived from the liquor system, by a taxation rate less than the maximum authorized by law. This result, it must be noticed, would be attained, even if there was no material progress in the community as the result of the more temperate and industrial habits that would inevitably follow the abolition of the drink system.

If we close up all our shops to-day we would have in one year a community so much richer, that taxation on the addition of our wealth would more than make-up for the lost municipal revenue.

The choice between prohibition paying annually in hard cash over \$33,000,000 or only paying a moderate tax-rate upon

property of that value, and keeping the property still in possession, carrying probably four times the amount paid in taxes.

FATE OF THE RIPAS.

A STORY OF THE REVENUE OF THE GREAT SPIRIT.

A Whole Tribe Wiped Out by a Flood as Punishment For Disobedience.—A Legend of the Indians of Texas Told by an Epigrammatical Guide.

The Indian had been recommended to me as the best hunter in the San Bernard bottoms. For two days we had been in pursuit of big game.

It was after the second day of the hunt that we camped on the banks of a small creek to the west of Hinkle's ferry. The hunter had been hunting the coffee, while I sat idly by and thought over the incidents of the day.

I had been told my companion was a Parachuca and that he had more knowledge of the history of his people than any member of his tribe now living. He spoke as good English as a white man, but his sentences were generally short and epigrammatic.

"Behar," I said, "the hunting is very good in these bottoms when you consider how long the country has been settled."

"No," he replied, "game nearly gone now. Soon no more."

"Was there good hunting here when you were a boy?" I asked.

"Much," he replied.

"I have heard," said I, "that there is a legend among your people that long ago, before the white man came into this country, there was one great river in this land, that it was a mighty stream, and that its course was through the bed of what is now the Caney."

"It is so," said the Indian.

"And I have heard," I continued, "that when the white man digs his wells he sometimes finds limbs of great trees and pieces of pottery and bows and arrows and flints that were used long years ago by your people."

"It is so," said the Indian.

"What is the legend that your people have?" I inquired.

"My father told me, and the great chief, Mockwillum, told my father," said the Indian, "that it is so. There was one river. It was the Caney. My people, the Caranchus, lived to the east. The Lepans, the Tawakanias and the Ripas lived to the west. The Wasos lived to the north. My people hunted but the game. The Ripas were powerful. They made war on the Lepans and drove them far to the west. They stole the cattle and horses of my people. There was a great battle, in which many of my people were killed. The Ripas drove the Caranchus far to the east. They stole the young squaws of the Caranchus and killed the boys. Soon the Caranchus had to hide away the squaws that were left. All the country of my people was held by the Ripas. The Caranchus had to flee to the islands by the sea. Still the Ripas pursued my people. The Caranchus were but few; the Ripas were many.

"It was not only my people the Ripas that were punished. The Tawakanias and the Wasos lost all their cattle, and their young squaws were taken by the Ripas until none but the Ripas were in all this country."

"The Great Spirit was angry with the Ripas, but the Ripas thought they were more powerful than the Great Spirit. The Great Spirit sent a messenger to the Ripas and told them they must send back the squaws they had stolen and must make war no more on my people or on the Tawakanias or the Lepans or the Wasos. The Ripas held council, and they decided to make war on the Great Spirit. When they went to tell the messenger that they defied the Great Spirit and challenged him to battle, the messenger had disappeared. They searched the woods and they searched the great river, they searched the prairie and they searched the sky, but they could not find the messenger. He left no trail.

"Then they had much fear that they had done wrong, and some chiefs wanted to make peace with the Great Spirit. Again they held council, but while they held it the heavens opened, the rain fell, the sky seemed all afire, the thunder roared, and the messenger appeared in a flame of lightning. The Ripas fell upon the earth and begged the Great Spirit for mercy. But it was too late. The rain poured down and the lightning flashed, the ground shook and the thunder crashed. Soon all the earth was covered with water. The Ripas ran to the trees. Still the water rose. Then the wind blew down the trees, and many of the Ripas were killed or drowned. The waters rose higher and higher, and the rain and the thunder and the lightning lasted many days. There was no earth here. All was water.

"Then the Great Spirit smiled, for the Ripas were no more. They were gone. All had died in the waters. A messenger came to my people, who were down on the islands by the great sea, and told them the Great Spirit had sent a flood to punish the Ripas and that my people could return to their lands.

"When the Caranchus went to their lands, they found all changed. Where had been the great river there was but one small river. That is now the Caney. What had been the great river is now two rivers. One you call the Brazos; that is to the east. The other is to the west; that you call the Colorado. All the land between these two rivers was given to my people by the Great Spirit for a hunting ground."—Galveston Cor. Philadelphia Times.

How He Defined Hope.

"Hope," said she poetically, "is that feeling in the human breast of which it has been said that it springs."

"Aw, I can give you a better definition than that," said he.

"How would you define hope, dear?" she asked as she changed her head from one shoulder to the other.

"Hope," said he, "is the feeling that slips out of you like water out of a pith-bucket when you lean over on the street for the trolley car and you see it go by just as you get half a block from the corner."—Detroit Free Press.

A PERFECT SNAP

We are now manufacturing a Ginger Nut, or Snap, which all who have seen them call the most perfect ever placed upon the market.

Our Fig Bars

are Faultless—equal to, or better than, any ever made or imported. With every confidence of your approval, we offer those two lines for your criticism.

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WATERING STOCK, WASHING CARRIAGES, WELL PUMPS, HOUSE PUMPS, &c.

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ALBERTS' THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER,

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Do not be deceived by Agents who may tell you they can supply you the same thing or anything like it. Remember that the Alberts' have won the foremost place in the world as manufacturers of manures, on the merits of the goods made by them.

Try for yourself and be convinced!

WALLACE & FRASER,

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Steam Saw Mill and Carriage Factory.

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Repairing and Painting in all its branches.

General Blacksmithing done on connection.

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