

# POOR DOCUMENT

QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE, GAGETOWN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1899.

**Barbed Wire Fencing,**  
4 POINTS-6 INCHES APART.  
**Plain Wire Fencing,**  
**Woven Wire Fencing,**  
**Poultry Netting, Etc.**

**Pumps for all Purposes**

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

Send for our Pump Catalogue.

**T. McAVITY & SONS.**  
ST. JOHN, N. B.



THE BEST PLACE TO BUY  
**Farm Machinery and Carriages**

Bicycles a Full Line always in stock.

AT  
**A. MYRES,**  
82 Germain St., Saint John.

They banish pain and prolong life. ONE GIVES RELIEF.

**RIPANS**

No matter what the matter is, one will do you good, and you can get ten for five cents.

A new style bottle containing ten tablets is a great improvement over the old one. The new bottle is made of glass and is much more durable than the old one. The tablets are also much improved, and are much more effective than the old ones. The new bottle is also much more attractive, and is much more convenient to use than the old one. The new bottle is also much more durable than the old one. The tablets are also much improved, and are much more effective than the old ones. The new bottle is also much more attractive, and is much more convenient to use than the old one.

**Do You Think of Building**

I manufacture every description of . . .

**Building Materials,**

and will furnish prices and estimates.

Give Me a Trial Order.

**A. A. MABEE,**

212 and 214 Main St.,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

**CUT THIS OUT**

And return it to us with a year's subscription to The Queens County Gazette.

**The Queens County Gazette,**  
**Gagetown, N. B.**

Enclosed find \$1.00 for which send me for one year The Queens County Gazette.

Name.....

Post Office address.....

ADDRESS,  
**JAS. A. STEWART,**  
Gagetown, N. B.

**Poetry.**

**"The Old Farmhouse on the Hill."**

We have just received a copy of this beautiful home song, one of the greatest ever written, and it can be played either on the piano or organ. The words and music are by Mr. J. W. Lerman, the composer of the now famous "Coucher-Coucher Dance." The song is being sung in all the large theatres in the cities of New York, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, etc., and it is received with great applause and making a decided hit.

**FIRST VERSE.**

There's a farm house I remember, 'twas my childhood's happy home.  
And I'll ne'er forget its scenes while life shall last.  
Oh! I often wish that I could cross its threshold as of yore,  
And live once more the life that now is past.  
With father, kind and gentle, and dear, sainted mother, too,  
Who always tried their duty to fulfill.  
I would that I were young again and had them with me now  
In that dear old roomy farm-house on the hill.

**CHORUS.**

To me it was a palace of grandeur unsurpassed;  
I loved it when a child, I love it still,  
And no greater joy I covet than to visit once again  
And live within that farmhouse on the hill.

The regular price of this song is 50c., but if our readers will be sure to mention the name of this paper, they will receive a copy by sending 15 cents to the Union Mutual Music Co., No. 90 East 14 St., New York.

**WE BUILD THE LADDER.**

Heaven is not reached at a single bound,  
But we build the ladder by which we rise  
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,  
And we mount to the summit round by round.

I count this thing to be grandly true,  
That a noble deed is a step toward God,  
Lifting the soul from the common sod  
To a purer and a broader view.

We rise by the things that are under our feet,  
By what we have mastered of greed and gain,  
By the pride deposed and the passion slain,  
And the vanished ill that we hourly meet.

We hope, we aspire, we resolve, we trust,  
When the morning calls us to life and light;  
But our hearts grow weary, and ere the night  
Our lives are trailing in sordid dust.

We hope, we aspire, we resolve, we pray,  
And we think that we mount the air on wings;  
Beyond the recall of sensual things,  
While our feet still cling to the heavy clay.

Wings for the angels, but feet for the men,  
We may borrow the wings to find the way,  
We may hope and aspire and resolve and pray,  
But our feet must rise or we fall again.

Only in dreams is a ladder thrown  
From the weary earth to the sapphiric walls;  
But the dreams depart and the vision falls;  
And the sleeper wakes on his pillow of stone.

Heaven is not reached by a single bound,  
But we build the ladder by which we rise  
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,  
And we mount to the summit round by round.

**TOO LATE! TOO LATE!**

What sad and fatal words are these:  
Too late! too late! too late!  
The bitter words that were our last,  
The broken vows behind us cast,  
The chance to do a kindness past,  
Too late! too late! too late!

What friendships true there might have been:  
Too late! too late! too late!  
The trustfulness that once was ours,  
The sweet delights of happy hours,  
Have wither'd like last summer's flowers,  
Too late! too late! too late!

'Tis those who love that suffer most:  
Too late! too late! too late!  
Tender hearts are soonest broken,  
Careless words—how easy spoken—  
Scorn exchanged for Love's sweet token,  
Too late! too late! too late!

Give flowers and kindness ere they be  
Too late! too late! too late!  
While life, and health, and hope are mine,  
Let friendship, love, and truth entwine,  
Then dark remorse will not be thine,  
Regrets may come too late!

**COOK'S NEW BLOOD PILLS.**

**IN MEMORIAM.**

In loving remembrance of Charles L. Bishop, who died Aug. 28th., 1899.

Forgive our grief for one removed,  
Thy creature whom we found so fair;  
We trust he lives with thee and there  
We find him worthier to be loved.

We miss thee from our home, dear one,  
We miss thee from the place.  
A shadow o'er our lives is cast,  
We miss the sunshine of thy face.

We miss thy kind and willing hand  
Thy fond and earnest care;  
Our home is dark without thee,  
We miss thee everywhere.

We cannot always trace the way  
Where thou our gracious Lord doth move,  
But we can always surely say  
That Thou art love.

Spirit of purity and grace,  
Our weakness pitying see,  
And make our hearts Thy dwelling place,  
And say "Thy will be done."

His weeping friends could not revoke,  
The sudden death, the fearful stroke,  
But must adore the power divine  
That called him to the skies.

Whilest God on earth permits our stay,  
Our much loved friends are called away.  
We're filled with grief, but must submit,  
As Providence Divine sees fit.

Come, Lord, and wipe away  
The tears that fill our eyes,  
And make this blighted world of ours,  
Thine own fair world again.

He's sleeping on the Saviour's breast,  
His race of life is run;  
The victory won, the crown is his,  
For the battle strife is done.

**AN IDOL OF CLAY.**

What did she give for her wedding ring?  
All that a woman may;  
What did the gift to the giver bring?  
Only an idol of clay.  
All the sweet dreams of her girlhood years,  
All that a heart could hold,  
All of her hopes and all of her fears,  
All of her smiles and all of her tears,  
For one little circle of gold.

Told she the world of the bitter cheat?  
An, no! With a smiling face,  
She clothed her idol from head to feet  
With the garments of her grace.  
And no one knew of the tears she wept;  
Her griefs they were never guessed,  
For hid in her heart of hearts she kept  
Her thorns of woe. And so she slept  
With her hands across her breast.

**IO VICTIS.**

I sing the Hymn of the Conqueror, who  
fell in the battle of life,  
The hymn of the wounded, the beaten,  
who died overwhelmed in the strife.  
Not the jubilant song of the victors, for  
whom the resounding acclaim  
Of nations was lifted in chorus, whose  
brows wore the chaplet of fame.  
But the hymn of the low and the humble,  
the weary, the broken in heart,  
Who strove and who failed, acting bravely  
a silent and desperate part;

Whose youth bore no flower in its branches,  
whose hopes were burned in ashes  
away;  
From whose hands alighted the prize they  
had grasped at, who stood at the dying  
of day

With the word of their life all around  
them, unpitied, unheeded, alone,  
With death swooning down o'er their  
failure, and all but their faith over-  
thrown

While the voice of the world shouts its  
chorus—its psalm for those who have  
won;  
While the trumpet is sounding triumph-  
ant, and high to the breeze and the  
sun,  
Gay banners are waving, hands clapping,  
and hurrying feet  
Thronging after the laurel-crowned vic-  
tors, I stand on the field of defeat,  
In the shadow 'mongst those who are  
fallen, and wounded and dying, and  
there

Chant a requiem low, place my hand on  
their pain-knotted brows, breathe a  
prayer,  
Hold the hand that is hapless, and whisper:  
"They only the victory win  
Who have fought the good fight and have  
vanquished the demon that tempts  
us within;

"Who have held to their faith unshaken  
by the prize that the world holds so  
high,  
Who have dared for a high cause to suf-  
fer, resist, fight—if need be, to die."

Speak, History! Who are life's victors  
Unroll thy long annals, and say;  
Are they those whom the world called  
the victors who won the success of  
the day?  
The martyrs of Nero! The Spartans who  
fell at Thermopylae's trust,  
Or the Persians of Xerxes! His judges  
or Socrates? Pilate or Christ?  
—William Wetmore Story.

**AGENTS WANTED—FOR "THE LIFE AND ACHIEVEMENTS OF ADMIRAL DEWEY,"** the world's greatest naval hero. By Murat Halstead, the life-long friend and admirer of the nation's idol. Biggest and best book; over 500 pages, 8x10 inches; nearly 100 pages of halftone illustrations. Only \$1.50. Enormous demand. Big commissions. Outfit free. Chance of a lifetime. Write quick. The Dominion Company, 3rd Floor Caxton Bldg., Chicago.

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**FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE**

will qualify you for a book keeper, stenographer, or general office assistant. Send for free catalogue.

Address,  
W. J. OSBORNE,  
Principal.  
Fredericton, N. B.

**NOTICE.**

I wish to inform the public that in future in connection with my carpenter work I intend keeping on hand or on order by telephone, at shortest notice, Coffins and Caskets at all prices to suit the purchaser.

Terms moderate and orders attended to with despatch.

W. T. SNODGRASS,  
Young's Cove, Queens Co., N. B.

**A Rare Chance for Business.**

Owing to ill health I have decided to sell my interest in the Mill at Gagetown Wharf. The building was intended for a great mill in the upper story. The Rotary and Belts are the best. A 48 inch inserted tooth Saw. Only a few feet from the Public Wharf.

There is also in position for work a Maple Leaf Grinder which has only been used a few weeks.

For further particulars inquire or write to  
R. DEB. SCOTT, Gagetown, N. B.

**1899 Moncton Woolen Mills 1899.**

I wish to inform my customers and the public generally that I will have the pleasure of again calling on them with a full assortment of goods from the above Mills, consisting of:

YARNS, FLANNELS,  
SHIRTINGS, BLANKETINGS,  
DRESS GOODS, RUGGINGS,  
HOMESPUNS, TWEEDS,  
OVERCOATINGS, ETC., ETC.

The highest recommendation for these goods and the best proof of their adaptability to the consumer is that each season finds them in greater demand. Thus adding new customers and increasing my sales which last year was ahead of all previous years, and now with new ranges of the latest colorings and designs and the generous co-operation of the public I hope to make this the banner year. Thanking you for your liberal patronage in the past and soliciting a continuance for the present year, I am,

Yours very truly,  
**ALFRED P. SLIPP.**  
Upper Hamstead April 25th, 1899.

**WANTED.**

Hides, Calf Skins, Sheep Skins, Lamb Skins. Highest market prices paid for the above.

FRED W. COOPER,  
Gagetown, N. B.

**School Collector's Notice**

The undermentioned non-residents of School District No. 17, Orléans, in the Parish of Petersville, County of Queens, are hereby requested to pay to the undersigned, School Secretary, the amount of School Tax as set opposite their names, for the year 1899, together with the cost of this advertisement, 40 cents each, within two months from date of this notice, otherwise the necessary legal proceedings will be taken to collect the same.

NAME.	AMOUNT TAX.
Belyea, William H. (Estate).....	\$2 24
Steele, Ann.....	2 24
McLaren, (Estate).....	1 68
McCutcheon, George.....	3 30
Trott, John (Estate).....	1 12
Vincent, John A.....	1 68

**JOHN A. JACKSON,**  
Secretary of School Trustees,  
Dated at Orléans, Queens County, N. B., August 30th, 1899.

**EBBETT & PICKETT,**  
**BARRISTERS-AT-LAW, ETC.,**  
CHURCH'S CORNER, - ST. JOHN, N. B.

Money to Loan, Loans Negotiated, Estates Managed, Collections Promptly Made in any Part of the Maritime Provinces.

**PROBATE COURT QUEENS CO**  
SECOND WEDNESDAY IN EACH MONTH.

**FOR SALE.**

Wilkinson's Ploughs, Nos. 2, 3 and 8; Little Giant Cultivators, Wheelbarrows, Bowker's Phosphate, and all kind of Plough Fittings, &c.

**ROBERT DAVIS,**  
Agent for the Parish of Gagetown for the Wilkinson Ploughs.  
Upper Gagetown, May 10th, 1899.

**WM. PETERS,**  
DEALER IN  
**Leather, Hides, Tallow,**  
Furriers' and Tanners' Tools,  
Shoemakers' Findings, etc.  
Manufacturer of the Famed Bluenose Buffalo Sleigh Lobe.  
266 Union St., St. John, N. B.

**NOTICE.**

All persons owing claims against the estate of the late William Brander, of Gagetown, Queens County, are requested to present the same, duly attested, to the undersigned within one month of the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to me.

**ANNABEL BRANDER,**  
Executor.  
Dated at Gagetown, Queens County his 18th day of July, 1899.

**NOTICE.**

The subscriber having purchased from Mr. Henry Akerley, of Indiantown, the handsome dark bay stallion "Hernando," wishes to inform the public that the above horse will stand at the owner's barns for service during the present season.

FRED EBBETT,  
Lower Gagetown, N. B.

**FOR SALE.**

The Subscriber offers for Sale a very handsome new Top Buggy; will be sold at a Bargain. Any person wanting one will do well to examine it at once, as it will be picked up quickly.

T. S. PETERS,  
Gagetown, May 23rd, 1899.

**Seeds Seeds!**

JUST IN AT  
**G. T. Whelpley's**

1 Carload Timothy and Clover Seed.  
1 Carload Ontario Seed Oats, (Assorted Kinds) Banner, White Russian, Rosedale, Early Gotthard.

**THE USUAL LARGE STOCK OF FINE GROCERIES, Flour, Corn Meal, Cat Meal, &c.**

**TEA A SPECIALTY.**

**G. T. Whelpley,**  
310 Queen St., Fredericton.

**R. WOTTRICH,**  
Gun Maker,  
MANUFACTURER OF  
All Kinds of Sporting Goods.

Special attention given to Winchester Rifles and Revolvers. Also repairing of all kinds of Bicycles and manufacturer Surgical Instruments and Trusses. Per feet fit of Trusses guaranteed. Made to order.

254 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN.

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR  
**DR. CASE,**  
SAINT JOHN, - - - N. B.

**Refuse Lime Wanted.**

500 or more barrels Refuse Lime for land wanted, delivered on my wharf at the Canal, Gagetown, quick discharge, pay Cash. Apply to  
THOS. H. GILBERT,  
Gagetown, July 1, 1899.

**NOTICE.**

The subscriber wishes to inform the public that he has opened a shoemaking, cubbing and harness repairing shop in the building lately occupied by Wm. Brander, deceased. All kinds of work attended to at short notice. Terms strictly cash.

WM. NEVENS,  
Gagetown, July 3, 1899.

**PASTURAGE.**

The Subscriber will take on pasturage a limited number of horses and cattle. The pasture is one of the very best on the St. John River. Terms reasonable.

T. S. PETERS,  
Gagetown, Q. C., June 6th, 1899.

**NOTICE.**

Mrs. Joseph Rubins wishes to thank the customers of her late husband for their patronage during the three years he was engaged in general merchandise business in this place; and also solicits the continuation of the patronage of the general public, as she intends to carry on the business in future in her own name. She also requests those who are indebted to the estate to kindly settle their accounts at earliest convenience.

**Farm for Sale.**

One of the finest farms on the River St. John, about 70 acres of interval and 100 acres of upland. Cuts a very large quantity of hay. Pasturage for 100 to 125 head of cattle. Good barns, well watered. Terms easy if required. For particulars apply to  
T. S. PETERS,  
Gagetown, July 18th, 1899.

**FOR SALE.**

The subscriber offers for sale the lot adjoining the one occupied by his residence known as the Stockford Lot.

WM. HAMILTON,  
Gagetown, April 26.