

# POOR DOCUMENT

QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE, GAGETOWN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23, 1898.

7

## COLWELL'S STEAM GRIST MILL, JPPER JEMSEC, N. B.

This Mill is well equipped with all the modern machinery. Grain of all kind **Ground and Cracked at Short Notice**.  
A full line of  
**Cracked Grain and Heavy Feed always in Stock, at LOWEST PRICES.**

JAMES COLWELL, JR.

### Why is it

that of all the preparations of Cod Liver Oil in the market

## WILEY'S EMUSION.

Is the most satisfactory and getting the largest sale

### Because

It is one half Pure Cod Liver Oil, full dose of Hypophosphites, readily taken by children as well as adults.

**Cures Coughs, Colds, and Builds up the System. Made from the Most approved formula after years of experience.**

For Sale by Dealers Everywhere.

## SLOCUM & ALWARD.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.  
CITY MARKET, - ST. JOHN, N. B.

### COUNTRY PRODUCE

of all kinds consigned to us will receive our careful attention.

Prompt Returns Made.

## Wm. Brander,

MANUFACTURER OF

## BOOTS AND SHOES,

Harness,  
Laragans,  
Shoe Packs,  
Etc., Etc.

### REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Highest Cash Price Paid for  
HIDES, CALF AND SHEEP SKINS.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.  
GIVE US A CALL.

MAIN ST., GAGETOWN.

## T. F. Granville,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

## General Groceries and Provisions,

Flour, Meal, Tea, Sugar, Molasses,  
Pork, Fish, Farming Implements, etc.

Country Produce consigned to me sold at highest market prices and quick return made. Consignments collected. Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for goods.  
Robertson's Wharf, Indian town.

## MANKS & CO., 65 Charlotte St.

WE BUY RAW SKINS!

Wanted now—Bear, Raccoon and Skunk.

WE SELL  
All kinds of Hats!

All kinds of Caps!  
All kinds of Furs!

COME AND TRY US.

## John Harvey,

## PHOTO ARTIST

164 Queen St., redericton

All the Latest Styls of  
PHOTOES

## BOY WANTED.

Wanted a boy to learn the printing business. Apply to  
JAS. A. STEWART.

### KING KEEPING A LIVERY.

He Is Ivar Tofte, and He Claims a Right to the Throne of Norway.

Anent the king of Norway's recent celebration of his jubilee a correspondent writes: Few people are aware, save those who know Norway well, that there is another king besides Oscar. His name is Ivar Tofte, and he claims what is called a "station" in the Guttransal, a valley beyond the Ronsdal, on the way to Christiania, where many very old Norwegian families live. A "station," I should explain, is a house where horses and carriages can be hired. Where there are no railway routes in Norway there are these "land skyds," some fast and some slow. Here a certain number of horses and carriages, stables, jockeys, or trilles, must be kept for the use of travelers.

Old Ivar Tofte traces his descent straight down from Harold Haarfager—Harold the Fair Haired—and says he is really king of Norway. This Harold's date is so remote that it is "wrapt in mystery," but the chronologists give it as from 860 (?) to 930. In his own district Ivar Tofte is considered king, and disputes have been brought to him to settle just as if he were king, disputes which would not be taken to the real sovereign. It is asserted that on one occasion King Oscar and Ivar Tofte met, and Tofte, putting Oscar on the back, exclaimed, "Ah, old fellow, if every one had his rights I should be where you are and you would be somewhere else." Tofte is not without evidences of his royal lineage. He possesses a glorious service of gold plate, besides other relics of bygone splendor, and rumor has it keeps the best store of aqua vitae in all Norway. Aqua vitae is the national spirit, and it is only here and there in occasional shops that it is for sale. You cannot buy either it or whisky at most of the hotels, for the sale of spirits is very rigorously legislated for in the two kingdoms. And as for public houses, so called, there is none.

### CAPTURE OF A PIRATE.

Bartholomew Defeated One Spanish Vessel, but Had to Sack out to Three.

Frank B. Stockton, in his sketches of "The Buccaneers of Our Coast" in St. Nicholas, tells of the capture of a huge Spanish merchantman, by Bartholomew, Portuguese and his small crew. Mr. Stockton thus relates the misfortune that befell the vessel:

They cast anchor at Cape St. Anthony, on the west end of Cuba. After a considerable delay at this place they started out again to resume their voyage. But it was not long before they perceived to their dismay three Spanish vessels coming toward them. It was impossible for a very large ship, manned by an extremely small crew, to sail away from these fully equipped vessels, and as to an attempt to defend themselves against the overwhelming power of the antagonists that was too absurd to be thought of even by such a reckless fellow as Bartholomew. So when the ship was hailed by the Spanish vessels he lay to and waited until a boat's crew boarded him.

With the eye of a nautical man the Spanish captain of one of the ships perceived that something was amiss with this vessel, for its rigging and sails were terribly cut up in the long fight through which it had passed, and, of course, he wanted to know what had happened. When he found that the great ship was in the possession of a very small body of pirates, Bartholomew and his men were immediately made prisoners, were taken on board the Spanish ship, were stripped of everything they possessed, even their clothes, and were shut up in the hold. A crew from the Spanish ships was sent to man the vessel which had been captured, and then the little fleet set sail for San Francisco in Campeche.

An hour had worked a very great change in the fortunes of Bartholomew, and his men. In the fine cabin of their grand prize they had feasted and sung and had gloried over their wonderful success, and now in the vessel of their captor they were shut up in the dark, to be enslaved or perhaps executed.

**Charles Estlin.**  
We cannot impress too strongly upon those who have the control of children the necessity of care being exercised in the manner in which food is administered. Often an otherwise careful mother, perhaps preoccupied with conversation or anxious to be free to do something else, to attend to her other household duties may, will give her child such large and frequent mouthfuls that after it has grown to the self feeding age the practice is continued and the habit becomes confirmed. Perhaps children are inclined to eat too fast. It is certainly a common fault and one which may be avoided by deferring the self feeding and letting the mother by patient deliberate feeding aid the child in forming correct habits. And again, this duty should never be left to an ignorant and thoughtless nurse, who may have reasons of her own for haste.

Care in this matter may seem to cost too much time, but the result will be worth all the expenditure. One of the many arguments against the presence of very little children at the common table is adduced by the fact that so many adults, even persons of culture, have wrong habits in eating, coupled with that of the imitative tendency of the little ones. Haste in eating is naturally accompanied by haste in feeding on the part of the mother or nurse, which is frequently the cause of the after habit in the child in taking too large a quantity in its mouth and swallowing it too fast.—New York Ledger.

**Clean Mistaken.**  
"This watch!" began the man.  
"Yes," interrupted the watchmaker, setting it and rapidly opening it. "I see. It wants thorough cleaning, and—"  
"Why," roared the man, "that's the new watch my wife bought here yesterday, and I want to exchange it for a larger size!"  
"Oh—ah—um—yes. Certainly, sir," mumbled the watchmaker.—London Fun.

### Utilizing the Pigs.

A coasting steamer was wrecked near Sydney. The captain tied lifelines to some pigs which formed part of the cargo. These, on being thrown overboard, quickly swam ashore, taking the line with them. Communication being thus established, every person on board was rescued.

Two New England states only have expressed a preference for any flower.—Vermont for the red clover, by act of the legislature, and Rhode Island, by vote of its school children, for the violet.

FOR SALE. Notes of hand and receipts for sale at the QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE office.

### ALMOST CAME TO BLOWS.

An Incident Illustrative of Chicago Language and Theatrical Temper.

The other morning there dropped in to the gallery of a photographer who has long made a specialty of taking the pictures of theatrical celebrities a big strapping western man who came to see his friend, the photographer. The young woman behind the counter, who knew the caller, had just been reading in a newspaper a savage "roast" of his native city of Chicago. She handed the paper to the westerner to read, expecting to get some amusement out of his comments. The Chicagoan was in the midst of his reading, bristling with wrath, when the husband of a well known actress entered the room. A framed portrait of the actress, taken several years ago, stood on an easel in a corner. The husband walked up to the picture, and after contemplating it for a few minutes said:

"My wife is certainly a remarkable woman. That picture was taken all of five years ago, yet she is younger looking and handsomer today than it is."

Just then the westerner finished the Chicago story.

"Well, I don't think," he exclaimed loudly and emphatically, throwing the paper down upon the counter.

"What right have you, sir, to think anything about it?" demanded the actress' husband angrily.

"Who gave you control over my thinker?" retorted the astonished westerner.

Think what you please to yourself, but you shan't insult my wife, sir," shouted the husband.

"Your wife? Where is she? Are you a lunatic?"

"No, sir, but you are a big bully," cried the husband, dancing with wrath.

The little woman behind the counter, who had been convulsed with laughter, tried to explain the mistake, but the indignant husband refused to listen. Nothing but an apology would satisfy him, and he made a dramatic exit from the gallery, saying that the westerner was "hear from him again." He went home and wrote a letter to the photographer saying that he had been insulted and threatening to withdraw his wife's custom if the apology was not forthcoming. The photographer was obliged to write several letters before he could calm the troubled waters. Meantime the Chicagoan went home, firm in the conviction that he had narrowly escaped hitting a crazy man.—New York Sun.

### THE SECRET OF LONGEVITY.

Nineteen Commandments Which, if Kept, May Insure One Hundred Years.

Sir James Payter, a well known physician of Birmingham, England, has been confiding to an audience in that town the secret of longevity. Keep the following 19 commandments, and Sir James sees no reason why you should not live to be 100:

1. Eight hours' sleep.
2. Sleep on your right side.
3. Keep your bedroom window open all night.
4. Have a mat to your bedroom door.
5. Do not have your bedstead against the wall.
6. No cold tub in the morning, but a bath at the temperature of the body.
7. Exercise before breakfast.
8. Eat little meat and see that it is well cooked.
9. (For adults) Drink no milk.
10. Eat plenty of fat to feed the cells which destroy disease germs.
11. Avoid intoxicants, which destroy those cells.
12. Daily exercise in the open air.
13. Allow no pet animals in your living rooms. They are apt to carry about disease germs.
14. Live in the country if you can.
15. Watch the three D's—drinking, water, damp and drains.
16. Have change of occupation.
17. Take frequent and short holidays.
18. Limit your ambition.
19. Keep your temper.

### Stories of Henry George.

The activity and power of intellect of the late Henry George did not prevent absentmindedness. A writer in The Review of Reviews says that this quality was "the jest of his circle."

Names escaped him. I heard him say to Mr. Dayton, the candidate on his ticket for comptroller and one of the best known men in New York:

"You won't mind it, I hope, if I forget your name. I am so conscious of the danger of getting names wrong that when the need of remembering comes it rattles me, and away the name goes."

He came late to a dinner at the Lotus club, where he was to discuss with some friends the question of his being a candidate in apprehended contingencies. It was raining, and he took from his pocket the slippers with which Mrs. George had insisted on providing him in case he should get his feet wet, and as he put them on he apologized with honest gravity:

"I lost time looking for a man I kept asking after as Kinsella, and it turned out his right name was Moriarity. At least I think that was what he told me it was when I found him."

### A Last Resort.

"Her father says positively that I can't marry her."  
"What are you going to do?"  
"There's nothing left now but to ask the girl."—Detroit Free Press.

Drimtschivichhichattan is the name of a small hamlet in the island of Mull containing not more than a dozen inhabitants. How they pronounce it is a mystery only to be solved by some one acquainted with Gaelic.

Great Britain and Ireland contain 880 banks, the most important being the Bank of England, which has a capital of \$78,000,000.

FOR SALE.—District School Assessmen Blanks and School Tax Notices for sale at the GAZETTE office.

## JOB PRINTING.

All kinds of

**Plain and Fancy  
Job Printing  
Executed at shortest notice  
and at Lowest Prices**

AT THE OFFICE OF THE

## Queens County Gazette.

Our Type and Presses are new and consequently work done in this department

**Is Nothing but the Best.**

Give us a trial order and be convinced that our

**Work is First Class.**

If you are in want of

**Any Kind of Stationer  
Write for Prices.**

Address all communications to

**JAS. A. STEWART,  
GAGETOWN, N. B.**