

POOR DOCUMENT

Bargains! Bargains!

Commencing with the New Year I will sell my whole stock of Dr Goods and the following Groceries
Fruits, Canned Goods, Tobacco, Cigars, Drugs, Patent Medicines, Stationery, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Dry Goods, Country Produce of all Kinds,

at prices that cannot be equalled for quality in this place, at least that is what competent judges say of them. We think so from quantity sold during Holidays.

1 two horse knee Sled, 1 one horse knee Sled, 1 pair of bobsleds, 1 express wagon, with top for peddling; 1 double seated open carriage, 1 double seated covered carriage, 1 top buggy, 1 set express harness 2 sets single driving harness.

Liberal Discount for Cash.
J. W. DICKIE.

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

Fire Brick, Lime &c.

- TO ARRIVE AND IN STOCK.
- 15000 Scotch Fire Brick.
 - 10 Tons of Fire Clay.
 - 50 Bbls Portland Cement.
 - 1 Car Load Snow Flake Lime.
 - 1 Car Calcined and Farmers' Plaster.
 - 5000 Red Brick.

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JAMES S. NEILL, Fredericton.

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I manufacture every description of . . .

Building Materials, and will furnish prices and estimates.

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

Poetry.

MY MOTHER'S SONGS.

Of all the songs from sweetest voice,
In young days, or of old,
That's made my inmost soul rejoice,
However oft they're told,
Those sweet songs my mother sung
While at the home fireside,
When all the world seemed blithe and young,
And joy was at our side.

Oft I have wandered far away
In sunny lands of song,
And I have heard the minstrels play
That thrilled the listening throng;
Though sweet the charm when beauty sings,
And sweet the minstrelsy,
There is no charm that memory brings
Like those old songs to me.

Oft in the clear, calm starry night,
Among the leafy trees,
Or on the weird lone mountain height,
And in the gentle breeze,
Or on the rough, wild stormy sea,
When all is dark and drear,
The dear old songs will come to me—
Sung by my mother dear.

Sweet is the strange enchanting spell
That lures all thought away,
To warm fireside or woody dell,
Where we were wont to play;
About my boyhood's happy home
Glad memories fondly cling;
And oft the sweet old songs will come,
My mother used to sing.

Through many years of joyous life
I reach the serene old,
Now all the battle and the strife,
The fierce sun and the cold,
Are o'er for me, and calm I wait
To hear the "joy bells" ring;
For I shall hear at heaven's gate
My angel mother sing.

TO F. N. O. G.

In many a village we hear of the rough
—and the ruy lous as well,
But none can compare with the racket
That we had on the school house hill,
'Twas just in the month of violets, when
The sun shone bright all the day,
And the southerly wind blew softly to
Drive the mosquitoes away.

The air was laden with sweetness from
The flowers over the way,
And the Lake, like a sheet of silver,
Shown bright in the noonday sun;
And all nature seemed calmly reposing—
As if no war had begun.

But now, I must tell you the reason why
I have written these lines;
For to guess I am sure you could never,
While roll, onward the wheels of
Time.

I have said 'twas the month of violets,
The twenty-first day of May,
And we were doing our statute labor, our
road tax for to pay.

The roads were plowed out in the middle
and threw up the dirt on both sides.

A team was engaged in hauling stones to
fill up the trench;
And the teamster was F. N. O. G., I sup-
pose you have all heard his name;
For he is known far and wide through the
country, and is oft in his language
profane.

But while hauling these stones as I told
you,
His horses he stopped close by. And
some of us tried to start them;
But at this his angry passions did rise,
and he swore by the One that made
him.

That our faces he'd smash that day, if
we tried again to start his horses or
make them run away.

But we trust, that in the near future, his
temper he'll keep more in check;
And to those who are growing angry, he
will try and show more respect.

And if those lines he should chance to
read at some not far distant day,
I trust he'll remember his failings and
not forget to pray
To the One Who is ever ready to lead
him where it is always day.

Laughed Away the Embarrassment.

Tommy was all excitement because the
visiting lecturer was to take dinner at the
house, but had promised to be on his best
behavior during the meal. The determi-
nation to be polite was so strong upon
him that he felt it incumbent to show his
good will.

"Where is Mrs. Lecturer?" Tommy
asked explosively in pursuance of his con-
scientious promptings. This was the
most embarrassing question that could
have been propounded, for the guest and
his wife had separated. He pretended
not to hear, while the host kicked Tom-
my on the shins. He realized that he had
blundered and felt that he must make
amends.

"I hope she's not sick," persisted the
urchin.

"We did not agree, so we thought it
best to live apart," said the visitor, with
a view to ending the unpleasantness.

"Didn't agree?" exclaimed Tommy ex-
citedly. "Thunder! Why didn't you
fight it out, like paw and maw does?"

This opened the way for a hearty laugh
and the atmosphere was cleared.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

Contributed by the I. O. G. T.

I hereby give notice that I have made satisfactory arrangements with the Editor of the QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE by which this column will be devoted to the interests of the I. O. G. T. I make an appeal to all lodges throughout the county, and all persons interested in Temperance work, to do their part, so that the work may be a success from the beginning.

Address all communications to,
ERNEST M. STRAIGHT, Lower Cambridge,
N. B.

THE LITTLE GIRL'S PRAYER.

A Letter to the Young by the Late Peter Drummond.

MY DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS,
Those of you who are blessed with pious parents should praise the Lord, and be anxious to profit by their prayers, in-
structions and example.

The fifth commandment is, "Honor thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long upon the land with the Lord thy God giveth thee."
Many of you have wicked, careless, prayerless parents. This is a sad calamity; still, you are to love, respect, and pray for them. Listen to the following story about a little girl:—
"I can state," says Mr. Wilderspin, "that a man discontinued drunkenness from the simple prattle of his infant. He was in the habit of frequently getting drunk. There are two or three children under seven years of age, and they all sleep in the same room, though not in the same bed. The man came home one night drunk; his wife remonstrated with him, when he struck her. The woman cried very much, and continued to cry after she got into bed; but a little creature two or three years old got up, and said: 'Pray, father, do not beat poor mother.' The father ordered it to go into bed again. The little creature got up again, and knelt down by the side of the bed, and repeated the Lord's Prayer, and then concluded in this simple language:—
'Pray, God, bless dear father and mother, and make father a good father. Amen!'
"This went to the heart of the drunkard. The man told me he covered his face with the bedclothes, and that the first thoughts he awoke with in the morning were thoughts of regret that he should stand in need of such a remonstrance from such a young child; and it produced in him self-examination and amendment of life. The family became united to a Methodist chapel in that neighborhood, and I have learned that they are useful and valuable members of that society."

Now, young readers, ponder on the above ~~amusing~~ ~~strange~~ picture; seek grace to avoid drunkenness, quarreling and every sin; and do try to be useful, like the little girl here mentioned, in whatever place you may be.

Pray constantly for yourselves and friends; that the Spirit of God may dwell in your hearts and theirs, and make you all like Christ more and more.

—Yours affectionately,
PETER DRUMMOND.

THE WITNESS OF THE GOSPEL ANGEL.

I thought that the Gospel Angel
Had passed from our fallen earth
To the throne of the final judgment,
The place of her holy birth.
I thought that her congregations
Were gathered in one vast throng,
While she was to bear her witness
Of every slight and wrong.

There were groups from the palm-trees' shadow,
The sons of a northern clime,
Philosophy's high-browed pupils,
And beings depraved by crime,
The rich and the poor together,
Of many a varied creed,
Met in the hall of Justice
To speak, had they ought to plead.

All eyes were fixed on the Angel—
The Angel they knew so well—
The Angel they knew so well—
The Angel they knew so well—
Rang out with a mighty swell—
"I have been to the land of mortals,
Have uttered Thy words, O King!
And these, in their surging thousands,
Have heard the glad flight of my wing.

"I spake in the distant ages,
And spake to Time's tardy close;
I kindled the altar beacons,
And built where the temple rose.
The Gospel in type and shadow,
I pictured from day to day,
And sang, in a later story,
The same in a simpler way.

"Some heard 'neath cathedral arches;
A barn was a church to some;
Some stopped by the road to listen;
Some heard in their own bright home;
And some believed in the message—
They rest with Thy Son, great Lord;
But these have alighted Thy Angel,
And wait for Thy just award."

The concourse was hushed to silence—
They answered her not a word;
The scorner had ceased his scolding,
The thoughtless bosom was stirred,
As the Judge from his throne gave sen-
tence,
And the Angel of Vengeance flew
To drive them away in the darkness
With the glittering sword he drew.

I woke at that shriek of horror—
That cry of a loud distress—
To find that the Gospel Angel
Was lingering still to bless;

But I saw, as her trumpet sounded,
She noted how mortals heard,
And a record is kept for her witness
At the judgment day deferred.
WILLIAM LUFF.

Equity Sale.

There will be sold at Public Auction, in front of the Court House at Hampton, in the Parish of Hampton, in the County of Kings, on SATURDAY, THE SIXTEENTH DAY OF JULY NEXT, at three o'clock in the afternoon pursuant to the directions of a certain Decreeal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity made on the twenty-sixth day of April, A. D. 1898, in a certain cause wherein: Charles D. Lowery is Plaintiff and Ira T. McDonald, Mary E. McDonald, George H. Waterbury, Edward L. Rising, Fred A. Dykeman and Harvey L. Hewson are Defendants, and with the approbation of the undersigned Referee, the mortgaged premises described in the Plaintiff's Bill and said Decreeal Order as follows:—
"All that lot piece or parcel of land situated lying and being in the Parish of 'Cambridge aforesaid on the north-west-
erly side of the Washademoak Lake, and bounded as follows:—'In front by the 'Washademoak Lake, on the upper or 'northerly side by lands owned by Susan McDonald, on the lower or southerly side 'partly by lands owned by Jacob McDona-
ld, and partly by lands occupied by 'Joseph McDonald, on the rear or west-
'erly side by lands owned by William Car-
'ney containing seventy-five acres more 'or less (except one quarter of an acre for 'the use of the heirs of John Clark, late 'of the Parish of Wickham deceased, for 'and hereby conveyed being the same as 'was devised to Sarah Ann McDonald by 'the last will and testament of John Mc-
'Donald deceased).
Together with the buildings thereon and the rights, members, privileges and ap-
purtenances thereto belonging.
For terms of Sale and other Particulars apply to Jas. W. Flower, Plaintiff's Solicitor, St. John, N. B.
Dated the 9th Day of May, A. D. 1898.
JAS. W. FLOWER,
Plaintiff's Solicitor.
ARTHUR C. FAIRWEATHER,
Referee in Equity.
JOHN E. RYAN,
Auctioneer.

John G. Adams, UNDERTAKER.

Funeral Director.

Caskets, in Brocade, Velvet, Broad cloth (Black or White), Rosewood, Walnut, Highly finished in different Styles and Qualities, All Sizes, Prices Reasonable.

Polished Woods and Cloth Covered Coffins, Robes, Shrouds, and MOUNTINGS.

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or anything else in Musical Instruments, Fine Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry or Silverware, at

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And as we have bought a larger stock than before to meet the demand for our increasing trade we can offer the following at prices and quality that cannot be beat:

American Timothy Seed, Canadian Timothy Seed, Red Top Grass Seed, Red Clover Seed, Alsike Clover Seed, Fodder Corn, Peas, Seed Oats, Seed Wheat, Etc.

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240 Union St., St. John, N. B.

Farm for Sale!

Farm containing 170 acres of upland, cutting about 40 tons of upland hay, situated in Jerusalem settlement in the Parish of Hampton, three miles from the St. John River. The farm is well watered a good boiling spring near house. It is also well wooded and centrally located to post office, general store, blacksmith shops, etc. It is in a good neighborhood where the neighbors are strictly honest and obliging.

Also, 1 horse rake, plows and other farming implements.

This is a good chance to get a farm on easy terms as the owner is in no hurry for the money.

For terms, etc., write to MRS. H. L. DUFFIE, Glassville, Carleton Co., N. B.

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 manufacture of Surgical Instruments and Trusses. Perfect fit of Trusses guaranteed. Made to order.

254 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made at the next Session of the Dominion Parliament, for the granting of a subsidy to the Central Railway Company on its extension from Newcastle to Gibson, opposite Fredericton, and also for the re-vote of the subsidy already granted, between Chipman and Newcastle.

E. G. EVANS, Superintendent. November 18th, 1897.

NOTICE.

A thorough bred stallion Harry T. Wilkes is offered for sale. He is very handsome and the most perfect of any horse that ever travelled through the county. He is very gentle and kind. He weighs 1250 lbs., and according to weight cannot be beaten for speed. This stallion will be in Gagetown and other parts of Queens county the last of February and if any one of the Gagetown sports want to try his speed the chance is open for them.

Any one wanting any other information regarding Harry T. Wilkes apply to H. L. MOFFETT, Central Norton, K. Co., N. B.