

# POOR DOCUMENT

2

QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE, GAGETOWN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1898.


## 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.

Liberal Discount for Cash.  
**J. W. DICKIE.**

They banish pain and prolong life. ONE GIVES RELIEF.



**R.I.P.A.N.S.**

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 R.I.P.A.N.S. capsules in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—run five cents. This low-priced bottle is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent bottles will be sold by mail for sending forty-eight cents to the Editor, Queens County, N. B., in payment. The R.I.P.A.N.S. capsules are made from the most reliable materials and are never made since the world was created.

## 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.

FOR SALE BY  
**JAMES S. NEILL, Fredericton.**

### 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.

### 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,  
Are 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 minstrel's lay,  
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  
—and the rough days 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 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 aged, 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 deter-  
mination 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 Tommy  
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 in-  
terests of the I. O. G. T. I make an ap-  
peal 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 calami-  
ty; 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 drunk-  
ard. The man told me he covered his  
face with the bedclothes, and that the  
first thoughts he awoke with in the morn-  
ing were thoughts of regret that he  
should stand in need of such a remon-  
strance 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 humbling and encouraging picture;  
seek grace to avoid drunkenness, quar-  
reling and every sin; and do try to be use-  
ful, 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' shad-  
ow,  
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—  
As the sound of her silver trumpet  
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 scornful 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 long 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 SIX-  
TEENTH 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. McDon-  
ald, Mary E. McDonald, George H. Water-  
bury, Edward L. Rising, Fred A. Dyke-  
man and Harvey L. Hewson are Defen-  
dants, with the approbation of the under-  
signed Referee, the mortgaged premises  
described in the Plaintiff's Bill and said  
Decreeal Order as follows:—  
"All that lot piece or parcel of land sit-  
uated lying and being in the Parish of  
"Cambridge aforesaid on the northwest-  
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 McDon-  
ald, and partly by lands occupied by  
"Joseph McDonald, on the rear or wester-  
"ly 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  
"a burying place where the burying  
"ground now is situated) the said piece of  
"land 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, Wal-  
nut, Oak, French Burial and Stained Wood.  
Highly finished in different Styles and  
Qualities, All Sizes, Prices Reasonable.

**A FIRST CLASS HEARSE**  
in connection with White or Black  
Mountings for Young or Old.  
Orders from the Country care-  
fully attended to at Mod-  
erate Prices.

**Opp. Queen Hotel, Fredericton**  
Telephone No. 26.

**Picture Mouldings.**  
We Carry a Large Assortment of  
**PICTURE MOULDINGS.**

**YOU CAN BUY**  
**Pianos,**  
**Organs,**  
or anything else in Musical  
Instruments, Fine Gold and  
Silver Watches, Jewelry or  
Silverware, at  
**TERMS TO SUIT YOU,**

**K. BEZANSON,**  
258, 260 and 262 Main St.,  
**MONCTON, - N. B.**

**ESTABLISHED 1791.**  
A. CHIPMAN SMITH, STURAN ROBERTSON.  
**A. Chipman Smith & Co.,**  
Druggists and Apothecaries,  
No. 1 City Market Building, Charlotte St.,  
**Saint John, N. B.**

KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND  
**Fine Drugs and Chemicals, Materia**  
**Medica, Druggists' Sundries,**  
**Dye Stuffs, Perfumery,**  
**Soaps, Brushes Combs, Etc., Etc.**

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Cash in Advance, 75 cents a Year.

The Cheapest and Best Newspaper for  
Old and Young in the Maritime Provinces  
Twice a Week—Wednesday & Saturday  
Reliable market reports.  
Full shipping news.  
Sermons by Dr. Talmage and other  
Eminent Divines.  
Stories by eminent Authors.  
Despatches and correspondents  
From all parts of the world.

Call and see our Type-setting Machines  
in operation. The greatest invention of  
the age.

### St. John Daily Sun

IS A NEWSPAPER  
First, Last and all the Time.  
2 CENTS PER COPY FIVE DOLLARS PER YEAR  
In quantity, variety and reliability of its  
despatches and correspondence, it has no  
rival.  
Using Mergenthaler Type-casting Ma-  
chines THE SUN is printed from new type  
every morning.  
Established in 1878, it has increased in  
circulation and popularity each year.  
Advertising rates furnished on application.

ADDRESS:  
SUN PUBLISHING COMPANY, Ltd.  
St. John, N. B.

### Now is the Time TO BE TALKING ABOUT SEEDS!

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.**

And here we might add that  
**OUR TEAS**  
Are Great Values.

**King & Nobles**  
Indiantown, St. John.

**WM. PETERS,**  
—DEALER IN—  
**Leather, Hides, Tallow,**  
Furriers and Tanners' Tools,  
Shoemakers' Findings, etc.  
Manufacturer of the Famed Bluenose  
Buffalo Sleigh Robe.

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 lo-  
cated 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.

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Rifles and Revolvers. Also repairing of  
all kinds of Bicycles and manufacture of  
Surgical Instruments and Trusses. Per-  
fect fit of Trusses guaranteed. Made to  
order.  
251 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 Com-  
pany 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.

**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  
country. He is very gentle and kind. He  
weighs 1280 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 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.