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NOTICE!

The undermentioned Non Resident Ratepayers of the Parish of Gagetown, County of Queens, Province of New Brunswick, are hereby notified to pay the amount of Rates and Taxes set opposite their names, together with the cost of advertising, 55 cents each, to the undermentioned Collector of Rates and Taxes within two months from the date hereof, otherwise proceedings will be taken to recover the same.
Gagetown, Queens Co., N. B., March 21st, 1898.

T. H. GILBERT,
Collecting J. P.

NON RESIDENT DEFAULTERS' LIST, PARISH OF GAGETOWN, QUEENS CO.

NAME.	1892		1893		1894		1895		1896		1897	
	County	Road	County	Road	County	Road	County	Road	County	Road	County	Road
Allingham, Albert.	\$0.57	\$0.53	\$0.57	\$0.53	\$0.57	\$0.53	\$0.57	\$0.53	\$0.57	\$0.53	\$0.57	\$0.53
Burchill, Thomas.	1.00	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
Babbitt, Frederick.	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
Babbitt, John T.	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
Case, Mays.	2.25	1.05	2.00	1.05	2.00	1.05	1.95	1.05	1.95	1.05	2.14	1.05
Carrigan, John.	.75	.55	.55	.55	.55	.55	.55	.55	.55	.55	.55	.55
Cogswell, Calvin.	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
Crothers, T. B.	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
Estabrooks, Henry A.	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
Estabrooks, Leander.	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
Forbes, Geo. C.	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
Hoben, Ruben.	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
Hoben, John.	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
Gaunce, Frederick.	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
Logue, Wm. J.	.75	.55	.55	.55	.55	.55	.55	.55	.55	.55	.55	.55
McKeague, John.	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
Mahoney, Thomas.	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
McCracken, Mrs. John.	.40	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
Miller, James.	.75	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
Norwood, Andrew.	1.50	1.30	1.30	1.30	1.30	1.30	1.30	1.30	1.30	1.30	1.30	1.30
Neales, J. DeVeber.	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
Robinson, T. W.	1.15	.55	1.00	1.05	1.05	1.05	1.05	1.05	1.05	1.05	1.05	1.05
Scott, Charles L.	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
Scott, Mrs. Dossie.	4.20	1.55	5.50	1.55	5.50	1.55	5.50	1.55	5.50	1.55	5.50	1.55
Sutton, Wesley.	1.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
Turney, Odhar T.	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
Turney, C. H.	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
Trustees Late Daniel and Charles Smith.	18.25	3.75	10.25	3.00	8.25	2.10	8.25	2.10	8.25	2.10	8.25	2.10
Van Buskirk, John F.	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
Watson, Charles.	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50
Watson, Franklin.	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50

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 Good Type, Plenty of It, and Skilled Workmen handle it.

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Queens County and Imperial Defence.

The remarkable demonstration of Imperial strength, that in military parade and naval manoeuvre formed an imposing part in the recent Jubilee celebration, has awakened a spirit of enthusiastic kinship among all people of the Anglo-Saxon race. "The morning drum beat" of the Imperial power, circling the world with its thunderous notes of triumph, throbs true to British interest than the grateful heart of Victoria's humblest subject in the furthest parts of the Empire. With fervent hope and steady endeavor we advance eagerly toward that time when the lines of sectionalism will have disappeared, when the names Canada, Australia and South Africa will have become an historic reminiscence, and in their place will stand Imperial Britain—"One and inseparable forever." When we study the history of the past and contemplate the Imperial attitude upon occasions of modern contention we feel that British pride is no vain sentiment. Judged by every principal of Christian country her position upon all points is unassailable. For centuries she has stood as the armed guardian of human liberty, the courageous defender of equal rights and the acknowledged leader and undaunted champion of Protestant civilization. The repulse of the "Old Guard" at Waterloo, the wreck of the French fleet off Trafalgar, Montcalm's defeat on the Plains of Abraham as well as the heroic attack of British sea-dogs upon the "Papal blessed Armada" are among the grandest triumphs achieved in the cause of humanity and civilization known to the world's history.

Were the banners of Anglo-Saxon nationality displaced, we would search the world in vain for a form of government upon the "inalienable rights of mankind." The blessings of civil and religious liberty, the protection of equitable laws, wisely designed, justly and firmly administered are among the personal advantages of every British subject and include the individual losses that each would sustain by the destruction of the Empire. It is a cause such as this which commands the allegiance and devotion of every British heart and demands the support of every section of the Empire. It is true that upon occasions of public celebrations and national anniversaries we are loud in our declarations of loyalty and no more emphatic applause greets the announcement of British triumph than that which rolls out from Canadian shores, but shall we be content to enjoy the fruits of victory without sharing in the burden of the strife? The strength of a chain is in its weakest link, and an ever vigilant enemy awaits the appearance of a single gap in the line of British defence to over bear and cherished liberties by the armed legions of an autocratic system of government. An invincible strength of an Imperial armament is at once the safeguard of our personal rights and a guarantee of universal peace. Never has British power been confronted by a more powerful combination of armed opponents than that which in scarcely veiled alliance is now arrayed against her. In dark Africa, on the hot plains of India, and along the populous coast of China, her civilizing influence is held in check by the open hostility or secret aggression of a united continent, bound together by a common attachment to the interest of absolute government, and actuated by a profound hatred for that popular liberty of which the Anglo-Saxon race is the sole exponent and Great Britain the only defender.

The maintenance of Britain's armed supremacy represents an enormous drain upon her revenues. It seems scarcely fair that the motherland should be compelled to bear alone the burden of our common protection. Indeed it is hardly safe to rely upon her continued ability to outstrip the five Great Powers in the remarkable efforts which they are now making to increase their sea power. That this increase of sea power has in view the disintegration of the British Empire, the humiliation of the Anglo-Saxon race and the destruction of human liberty must be apparent to all who have a knowledge of current events.

It is true that Canada has done much, but more remains to be done. While we may not be able to build warships or construct costly fortifications, the Colony of Natal has shown that there are ways by which the poorest sections of her Majesty's dominions may contribute to the Imperial defence. That such a contribution, but also by the local government, may be made is no doubt a great boon to any country. An annual grant to the value of ten or fifteen thousand dollars of supplies as are required by the British navy and produced by our own province would be within the ability of the Provincial administration and no doubt acceptable to the British government. Such a grant could be used to develop a New Brunswick industry and bring to our province by the way of increased trade and a more profitable labor market over ten times the actual outlay, without withdrawing a single cent from the gross monetary circulation of the province. Queens county should be especially energetic in the advocacy of such legislation. Her history is filled with the

memory of the Loyalists, their bones in every country churchyard, while the farms upon a hundred hillsides are monuments that declare their courage and devotion. Perry, Starkey, Akerley, Thorn, Cole, Worden, Alward, Keith, Corey, Bell, and many other family names with which I am unacquainted, attest to the Loyalist descent of the many voters in this constituency, and tell of forefathers who endured the dangers and hardships of a long war, at its termination patiently submitting to the privations of an exile from their native land, rather than sever their connection with the British crown. The spirit of reverence for British rights and attachment to the English cause which inspired the conduct of the Loyalists has not been "interred with their bones," but still lives in the breasts of their descendants.

Every man who bears one of the honorable names to which I have referred, as well as hundreds of different names, who are proud to claim kinship with that patriotic stock, are just as devoted in their attachment to the "Old Glory of the Anglo-Saxon race"—the British Union Jack—as the remote ancestors, who amid the forests of New England, shouldered their muskets in its defence. No doubt the country which claims among its illustrious sons such eminent orators and statesmen as Tiler, Skinner and Alward is now represented in the Provincial Assembly by men possessing the ability and eloquence to present the question to the house in a manner fitting the subject and worthy of the occasion.

But if material consideration alone should influence our legislation this question of Provincial support to the Imperial navy is of paramount importance to Queens county. It is here that Nature has placed the article of primal importance to the modern warship. The legislators of Natal manifested a paratotal common sense and business-like grasp of the situation by deciding that they grant to the Imperial defence should be a supply of coal for the use of the British navy.

Let our Provincial Legislature expend ten or fifteen thousand dollars annually in the purchase of coal from the Newcastle and Coal Creek mines, to be delivered to the British navy in the harbor of St. John. Such action on the part of the Provincial government would advertise the supply of coal to be found, not only in the sections mentioned, but also in other parts of the County, and so attract to our province capital seeking profitable investment. It would also call the attention of the coal consuming public to the superior quality of fuel to be found in this region and so enlarge the demand for our mineral products.

Thus we would increase the wealth, the capital and employment of labor in Queens county as well as providing a local market for farm produce raised in the vicinity of the mines, and so make it unnecessary for our young men to longer seek a livelihood in foreign lands.

The delivery of coal in the harbor of St. John would cause a portion of the Atlantic Squadron to visit that port at stated periods and probably purchase a certain amount of their food supply in that city while the sailors would leave a portion of their personal spending money with the local merchants. No doubt the Admiralty Board would also be induced to build docks and erect fortification at our winter port.

The periodic reappearance of the British fleet in the harbor of our metropolis would afford an opportunity for the hardy seamen of New Brunswick to enter the Imperial service, where many would rise to eminent positions for which they are adopted by every qualification of courage, skill and education and the names of Queens county's boys would not be the lowest in the line of Imperial distinction.

The struggle for human rights is upon us. It is a battle finance, dollars instead of bullets are the missiles of warfare. The issue depends upon the ability of the Anglo-Saxon race to command and use a greater wealth than it is possible for the combined powers of Europe to obtain. Not long since these enemies of human liberty ventured to menace British supremacy in South Africa, but the appearance of the "Flying Squadron" drove them sullenly back behind their historic barricades. Now they seek by superior ocean armament to break down the "wooden walls of England." From the banks of the Sagus to the frozen steppes of northern Asia flames the fiery cross of absolutism summoning the clans to a grand and final struggle, and in this struggle the powers of political autocracy are no more in evidence than the "smooth Italian hand" of a religious despotism which has ever been arrayed against the British power.

In such a conflict as this the descendants of the Loyalists will scarcely hesitate to take some definite action in assistance of the mother land; and a grant such as mentioned will harmonize with the cherished traditions of a race fervent and devoted in their loyalty; while abundantly gratifying to the aspirations of all Anglo-Saxon people, nor yet will it be unsupported by those considerations of business enterprise and industrial progress which largely influence modern legislation.

Poetry.

To Rover.

Who was trapped and shot by an evil-minded person—known to the writer. Hark! in the midnight hour
The air is rent with a piteous cry,
As of some animal in distress;
It sounds to me close by.
Yes, it is poor faithful Rover,
Caught in a trap so cruelly,
Oh! that we could get there in time
To set the poor dog free.

But, just as day begins to dawn
A gun's report rings out so clear;
One villain says, "he's finished now;
Let's take him out of here."
So freeing his poor, torn body
From the trap that hurt him sore;
Conversing low, they made their way
To the boat that lies by the shore.

And now they take their course
Out to the middle of the river;
Then with a splash into the water
Poor Rover's body goes down forever.
Quickly and silently they return,
Thinking, the deed is done so clever;
Little knowing someone's eye
Has watched their each endeavor.

Come with me, I'll show the spot
Where the cruel work they did,
A few rods from their own house
Lies a path by shrubbery hid.
See how the ground is torn
Beneath that spreading tree.
Look there! the blood and clotted hair
Proves how he struggled for his liberty.

And in that plank lying there,
We see some of the deadly shot
Which finished poor Rover's life.
Yes! plenty proof we've got.
They thought the deed to do,
And no one would ever see.
But the best laid plans of mice and men,
Gaug at a glance.

And other deeds of wrong
Will as surely come to light
As did the slaying of poor Rover,
In the dark and silent night.
And He, Who marks the sparrow's fall,
Looks down and grieves to see
That Satan leads their youthful minds
To paths of sin and iniquity.

Poor Rover never did them harm,
As "Preliminary" himself agreed.
Nor has his master, that he knows,
Harmed them by word or deed.
Oh! that men would try
The Golden Rule to mind
And love their neighbors as themselves,
A better way to live they'd find.

Queenstown, Queens County.

THE LAND OF PURE DELIGHT.
What! never been to Queenstown!
Then you have missed a treat;
For a prettier spot than this
You'll seldom ever meet.
Situated on a rising slope,
On the banks of our noble river,
Where piles the busy steamers
All through the summer weather.

Across the waters blue,
Fair Wickham's land is seen,
Prolific with grass for winter's store
Long Island lies between.
But not to her scenery alone
Does Queenstown owe her charms;
Nor to her buildings fair to see,
Nor yet her fruitful farms.
She boasts a grain mill, not excelled
By any country cousin.
To which in proper season
Teams journey by the dozen.
Now the owner's growing rich
By this wise endeavor.
And we trust his motto'll be,
"True honesty forever."
And down by the river bank,
On another will we gaze,
Where lumber is sawed with quick dispatch
By the proprietor—Arthur Mayses.
And of late this genial man,
O'er his corny head to preside,
And to make his happiness complete
Has wooed and won a bride.
And may happiness attend
This young wedded pair
May peace, joy and plenty,
Be found dwelling there.
But Queenstown has another charm
To you I must relate,
You have but to come this way
If you want to meet your fate.
For here you'll find I'm sure,
The loveliest kind and true;
And along with other charms,
You'll find them pretty too.
I could tell of some I know;
Had not my choice been made
Before Queenstown dears I met,
Would not long single stayed.
Perhaps you think my friend
These things cannot be,
So if you wish to know,
You had better come and see.
Queenstown, Queens Co.

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