

# POOR DOCUMENT

## Bargains! Bargains!

Commencing with the New Year I will sell my whole stock of Dr Goods and the following Groceries

**Fruits, anned 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.**

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 packet containing ten Ripans Tablets in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—see your druggist. This new style is intended for the poor and the economic. One dozen of the five-cent packets can be had by mail for sending forty-eight cents to the nearest druggist. Order for the above named drug for a slight profit (see TABLET) will be sent for five cents. Best medicine ever 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.

#### IT DOESN'T COST MONEY.

It doesn't cost money, as many suppose,  
To have a good time on the earth;  
The best of its pleasures are free unto  
those  
Who know how to value their worth.  
The sweetest of music the birds to us  
sing,  
The loveliest flowers grow wild,  
The finest of drinks gushes out of the  
spring—  
All free to man, woman and child.  
No money can purchase, no artist can  
paint  
Such pictures as nature supplies  
Forever, all over, to sinner and saint  
Who use to advantage their eyes.

Kind words and glad looks and smiles  
cheery and brave  
Cost nothing—no nothing at all.  
And yet all the wealth Monte Christo  
could save  
Can make no much pleasure befall.

To bask in the sunshine, to breathe the  
pure air  
Honest toil the enjoyment of health,  
Sweet slumber refreshing—these pleasures  
we share  
Without any portion of wealth.

Communion with friends that are tried,  
true and strong,  
To love and be loved for love's sake—  
In fact, all that makes love happy and  
long,  
And true to whoever will take.

It doesn't cost money to have a good time,  
And that is the reason, alas,  
Why many who might have enjoyment  
in  
sublime,  
Their lives in such misery pass.  
It doesn't cost money to have a good time  
The world's best enjoyments are free;  
But those who find pleasure in folly and  
crime  
Will not with these true words agree.  
H. C. Dodge.

#### BEFORE I GO.

Why need I seek some burden small to  
bear  
Before I go?  
Will not a host of nobler souls be there  
Heaven's will to do?  
Of stronger hands, unflinching, unafraid?  
Oh silly soul! what matters my small  
aid  
Before I go!

I tried to find, that I might show to  
them  
Before I go,  
The path of purer lives; the light was  
dim—  
I did not know  
If I had found some footprints of the  
way;  
It is too late their wandering feet to  
stay.  
Before I go.

I would have sung the rest some song of  
cheer,  
Before I go;  
But still the cord ring false; some jar of  
fear.  
Some jangling woe,  
And at the end I cannot weave one chord  
To float into the hearts my last, warm  
word.  
Before I go.

I would be satisfied if I might tell  
Before I go,  
That one warm word—how I have loved  
them well.  
Could they but know!  
And would have gaped for them some  
gleam of good!  
Have sought it long; still seek—if but I  
could!  
Before I go.

'Tis a child's longing on the beach at  
play;  
"Before I go."  
He begs the beckoning mother, "Let me  
stay  
One shell to throw!"  
'Tis coming night; the great sea climbs  
the shore—  
"Oh, let me toss one little pebble more,  
Before I go!"

#### REGRET.

It might have been my own, my own!  
If years ago I had but known  
The gem was more than common stone.  
It was unpolished then,  
And no one told me of its worth.  
I only saw the grime of earth  
About it when  
Into my keeping it was thrown.

It might have been my own, I scorned  
The proffered gift so unadorned.  
And what if I had been forewarned?  
The shun outside  
For worth that would coarse covering  
wear.  
Ah me, if I had only known!

It might have been my own! my own!  
Oh, aching heart! Thy tears are sown  
In vain. Thy cruel scorn outgrown  
Freed from its hand,  
The hand holds out no gem to thee.  
Oh, stupid heart! Unwittingly  
Thyself hath planned  
Another's wealth while thou hast none

### WITH TRUST CONTENT.

I do not ask that skies be blue,  
And clouds be few;  
I do not ask that blossoms sweet  
Carress my feet;  
Nor plead of every bird of mine  
Have voice divine,  
I do not ask for cloth of gold,  
Nor linen's fold;  
For eyes to know not burning tears,  
And heart, wild fears;  
For roses dreams to all some true  
I do not sue.

I do not ask that daisies  
My brow beset;  
Nor fondly long for praises sweet  
Mine ear to greet;  
For leisure more, and lightened task,  
I do not ask.

Let me no more know rule and sway—  
Bid me obey:  
My work assign, my fate allot,  
I'll question not—  
Band thou my will with sweet accord  
To thine dear Lord.—New Or-  
leans Times-Democrat.

#### THE OLD FARM.

The dear old farm! Its every rod  
Is fraught with memories sweet to me!  
Each spot recalls some Lygone hour  
Of joyous childhood, gay and free.

Here nature seemed to speak herself,  
In hill and stream and sunny field;  
In them I find companionship  
The crowded city cannot yield.

What are its shallow joys to me,  
Its pomp and show, its sordid wealth,  
Give in exchange for heaven's pure air,  
For boundless freedom and rugged  
health?

Let him who loves the sickly shade  
Behind the counter scrape and bow;  
To me it seems a better thing  
To feel the sunlight on my brow.

And to the one that falsely scorns  
The manly farmer's honest toil,  
Degrading deems the works that gains  
A living from the generous soil—  
I'll point him to some famous names,  
Our country's pride and glory now,  
Of men whose youth did not disdain  
To wield the axe or drive the plow.

But let the farmer know his worth,  
Lofly and bold his mind should be,  
His will full strong, and clear his mind,  
His duty and opinion free.

Thus careful thought and industry  
Work wonders with the fertile soil;  
His labors high approval win  
From man, from conscience and from  
God.

#### Talk of Lost Keys.

"I never feel," said the woman who  
had travelled all over the world, "that I  
am really off for a trip until I have lost  
and had an agonized hunt for my keys.  
Then, and then only, I feel sure that I am  
ready to start on my travels. My last  
experience was decidedly trifling—so up-  
setting, in fact, that then and there I re-  
solved to reform and never again to mis-  
lay anything of importance. We were  
leaving a sea-shore cottage we had leased  
for the summer and going direct to the  
ocean steamer. Our boxes were all ship-  
ped, the house was put in order for leav-  
ing, and when everyone was set I turned  
the key in the lock and delivered the  
bundle to the agent. As we went up the  
gangway the usual vertigo seized me.  
"Were my tickets and keys safe?" Hor-  
rors! I found that I had left everything  
—steamer tickets, stateroom vouchers,  
keys for our trunks—all behind. In an  
hour and a half the vessel would sail.  
"Where did I leave them?" I exclaimed  
in answer to my family's frenzied demand  
it must have been in my room on the  
bureau. I remember, I began, with my  
usual reminiscence, that I laid them down  
just as—  
"Heavens, mamma!" broke in my  
practical eldest daughter, "there is but  
one thing to do—I must go back and get  
them, and try and catch the steamer.  
Good-by! If you don't see me I will  
come over in the next ship, and will  
cable," and she rushed down the dock.

"But how will she get into the house?"  
asked my husband, whose slow intelli-  
gence had finally grasped the situation,  
and who wore his usually resigned ex-  
pression at such crisis. "She will just  
have time, I think, but the house is lock-  
ed up."  
"Milly will manage," said her brother,  
confidentially. And manage she did.  
Just before the last bell rang, and before  
we had finally made up our minds what  
to do if she did not return, she appear-  
ed, breathless, but triumphant. She had  
climbed into a window of the cottage  
which she found open. "I would have  
broken it," she declared, "if I had found  
no other way." And, rushing up to my  
room she had found everything as I had  
said. (I am rather good about remem-  
bering by the way, when I really set to  
work to think it out.)  
"She tipped the man to make him gal-  
lop the horse she had hired at the station  
and just caught the next train, the boat  
and finally she 'elevated,' which she final-  
ly took to the pier. If she had missed a  
connection anywhere she would have been  
too late.

"Yer a two faced thing. That's wot  
yer are.  
"Yer ain't. Cos if yer wot yer'd leave  
that one at 'ome.

### 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 Decretal  
Order of the Supreme Court in Equity  
made on the twenty-sixth day of April, A.  
D. 1888, in a certain cause wherein Charles  
D. Lowery is Plaintiff and Ina T. McDon-  
ald, Mary E. McDonald, George H. Water-  
bury, Edward L. Rising, Fred A. Dyke-  
man and Harvey L. Hewson are Defend-  
ants, with the approval of the under-  
signed Referee, the mortgaged premises  
described in the Plaintiff's Bill and said  
Decretal Order as follows:—

"All that lot piece or parcel of land sit-  
uated being 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-  
partenances thereunto 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. 1888.  
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 Burl and Stained Wood,  
Highly finished in different Styles and  
Qualities, All Sizes, Prices Reasonable.

Polished Woods and Cloth Covered  
Coffins, Robes, hrouds, and  
MOUNTING.

### A FIRST CLASS HEARSE

in connection with White or Black  
Mounting for Young or Old.  
Orders from the Country care-  
fully attended to at Mod-  
erate Prices.

Opp. Queen Hotel, Fredericton  
Telephone No. 26.

### 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,

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### K. BEZANSON,

258, 260 and 262 Main St.,

MONCTON, - N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1791.

A. CHIPMAN SMITH. STRUAN 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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The subscriber can accommodate  
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Telephone and post office convenient and  
only a few minutes walk from the steam  
boat wharves.

MRS. E. SIMPSON.

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IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

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SPECIALTIES:

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BRICK BUILDING,  
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### N. W. Brennan,

Undertaker,

BUILDING NO. 715.

FOOT OF MAIN STREET.

Telephone, 222 A. Office, 222 B Residence.

ST. JOHN.

Special Prices for Country Orders.

### WM. PETERS,

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 Hamstead, 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 locat-  
ed 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 manufacturer of  
Surgical Instruments and T. Cases. Per-  
fect fit of Trusses guaranteed. Made to  
order.

234 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN.

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### GLOBE LAUNDRY,

2 Doors Below Queen Hotel,  
Queen Street, Fredericton, N.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

JOSEPH RUBINS, Agent Gagetown.

G. R. PERKINS, Proprietor.

### FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale the lot  
adjoining the one occupied by his resi-  
dence known as the Stockfort Lot.

WM. HAMILTON,  
Gagetown, April 26

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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  
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### Notice to Let.

A very nice cottage, in Gagetown, Q. O  
Apply to,  
T. SHERMAN PETERS.,  
Gagetown, June 8th, 1898.