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ST. JOHN, N. B.



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Leading producers of Tweedes and other high class woolen goods in the Maritime Provinces.
It is the interest of those requiring handsome durable, pure wool cloths to examine Oxfords before purchasing. Our products in the latest styles and designs for 1898 are now in the hands of the undermentioned Oxford Agents, who with their customary courtesy and attention will serve the good people of Queens County.

AGENCIES:—J. W. Dickie, Gagetown; John Robinson, jr. Narrows (team on the road); Daniel Palmer, jr., Douglas Harbor (team on the road); William Livingston, Inchy (team on the road); Mrs. J. E. Coy, Upper Gagetown.

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Oxford, Nova Scotia

They banish pain
and prolong life. **ONE**
GIVES
RELIEF.



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

Fire Brick, Lime &c.

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- 15000 Scotch Fire Brick.
- 10 Tons of Fire Clay.
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- 1 Car Load Snow Flake Lime.
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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.

BACK FROM TOWN.

Old friends alas is the best,
Honest like and hearty;
Kissed us first, and out I allow
We're so bland much better now!
They were staid in the barn
When we grabbed "the livered lizard"
And at out for town to make
Money—and the old miser!

We thought then the world we went
Into best "The Settlement."
And they said we'd make there
Would beat any anywhere!
And they do for that their bid;
They beat all the tramps in the
They see the real old friends like you
'At staid at home, like I'd out to!

W. Y. of all the good things yet
I alluded of to go back to
Business and get back to sheer
These old comforts waitin' here
These old friends and those old hands
At a feller undertand;
These old wharves, and old
Young folks chased in out the cold!

Sing "Hard Times'll Come Ag'in
In a doze" and neighbors all the
Here's a feller come from town
Who's got the floor down
From the chimney! Git the floor
Glewed for our cavilion merr!
It's poor the kitchen fire, says he,
And take a friendly as was he.
—JAMES WHITCOMB HILLY.

Didn't A prove of the feast,
The lesson was from the prodigal son,
and the teacher was dwelling on the
character of the elder brother.
"But amid all the rejoicing," he said,
there was one to whom the prepara-
tion of the feast brought no joy, so
without the prodigal's return gave no
pleasure, but only bitterness; one who
did not approve of the feast being laid,
and who had no wish to attend it.—Now
can you tell who this was?
There was a breathless silence fol-
lowed by a vigorous cracking of thumbs,
and then a dozen sympathetic
little geniuses came the chorus:
"Fence, sir, it was the fattest calf!"
—Aberdeen Journal.

Not so staid After All.
First Pretty Girl (angrily)—That fol-
low across the aisle ought to be horse-
whipped. He has been staring at you
for the last ten minutes.
Second Pretty Girl—Why, my dear,
you are mistaken. He has been looking
steadily at you, excepting when you
turned in his direction, and then he
would look at me to avoid meeting your
eyes.
First Pretty Girl (sentimentally)—I
wonder—who he is.—N. Y. Weekly.

Tramp—I'd like a drink but I don't
suppose you'd want to change this five-
dollar bill.
Barber (briskly)—No trouble about
change. Here's your medicine.
Tramp—Thanka. Ah! That's good
whiskey.
Barber—Eh? Looker here! This
bill is no good.
Tramp—Yes, I said you wouldn't want
to change it.—N. Y. Weekly.

Medical Intelligence.
Col. Yergor—What is the matter? I
never saw you look so distressed.
Judge Peterby—My wife is danger-
ously ill and I am trembling between
fear and hope.
"Who is treating her?"
"Dr. Scowery."
"Well, then, you can hope. He treat-
ed my late lamented."—Tannan
Times.

Usa's history.
"If I were to die, would you marry
again?" said Mrs. Bickers to her hus-
band.
"My dear," replied Mr. Bickers, "an
able philosopher once said that no man
should be called a hopeless fool until
he had made a fool of himself twice in
the same way."—Louisville Courier-
Journal.

A Proper Head.
"There is one thing of which I
know," said a man to a woman, "and
that is that."
"No one can truthfully say that his
wife married him for his money,"
—Washington Star.

He Was Afraid.
"I always expected you to marry Miss
Upton. You were engaged at one
time, were you not?"
"Yes; but when I saw her beautiful
curls one day on the roof I realized
that if I ever had a dispute I'd
earthly show, so after that I didn't go
there any more."—N. Y. Word.

A Youthful Solomon.
Teacher—What is the meaning of one
twenty-four?
Little boy—I don't remember.
Teacher—If you had 25 children visit-
ing you, and only one apple for them,
what would you do?
Little boy—I'd wait till they went,
and then eat it myself.—Spare Moments.

A Visit of Congratulation.
"What a lovely bouquet!"
"Yes, I'm taking it to Mrs. Wells, as
this is her birthday."
"But I thought you were not on very
good terms with her now."
"Neither I am, but this is her fortieth
birthday, and she knows that I am the
only one who knows it."—July.

Testing Him.
Mamma—I wonder why it is that
George plays and sings so much for Al-
bert since they've become engaged?
She never seems to cease from the time
he comes into the house until he de-
parts.
Papa—I guess she wants to make sure
that he really loves her.—Chicago News.

No Falling Behind.
Native (western town)—Did you
notice those big hall stones? Here are
some I picked up. They are as large as
big eggs.
Newspaper Correspondent—By jove!
So they are! Immediately telegraphed:
"Hall stones tell here to-day as large as
big eggs."—N. Y. Weekly.

No Recommendation.
"Did you say that horse Skeemer
wanted to sell you?"
"No, sir—Afraid of him."
"Didn't Skeemer say the ladies in his
family drove him regularly?"
"Well, he said he let his wife's mother
drive him every day."—Detroit Free
Press.

How It Works.
"Why are you so anxious to marry?"
"To get a little liberty. An unmar-
ried girl has practically none."
"And is George's reason the same?"
"No, I believe he is marrying because
he has had too much. His father wants
him to settle down."—Chicago Post.

He Would Admit.
"You must admit," said the high-
browed woman, "that many a man has
gone to Heaven solely through the
efforts of his wife."
"Certainly," said the disagreeable
bachelor. "Otherwise they would be
alive yet."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Great Author.
"A Wright really anything of a novel-
ist? Has he any imagination?"
"Imagination? Why, he's engaged
right now in writing a red-hot serial
story, with the scenes laid in the Klond-
yke."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The way to get a thing done properly,
said the Cumminville Sage, is to let your
wife attend to it. Then she can't say, I
told you so.

Poetry.

THE SWINE AND THE FLOWER.

I shrank to meet a mud-encrusted swine,
And then he seemed to grunt, in ac-
cents rude,
"Hush! Be not proud, for in this fat of
mine
Behold the source of richness for your
food!"

I fled, and saw a field that seemed, at
first,
One giant mass of roses pure and
white,
With dewy buds 'mid dark green foliage
nursed,
And, as I lingered o'er this lovely
sight,
The summer breeze, that cooled that
southern scene,
Whispered, "Behold the source of Cot-
tolene!"

—M. E. Wilmer.

THE PEBBLES AT THE DOOR.

With tears in my eyes,
Raised to Heaven's fair dome,
I left the dear house,
That had been my loved home.
I glanced at the garden,
Yet gathered no store,
But a handful of pebbles
That lay by the door.

I went as a bride
With a loved one and kind;
A far western home
And new duties to find.
And here on my shelf,
Among ornaments gay,
You'll find the bright pebbles
I gathered that day.

Ah, yes! like to gems
I have treasured them well—
The solace they give me
No mortal can tell.
Well worn by dear feet
That had passed out and in,
The patter of children
This thread of my kin.

In fancy I hear
The firm tread I loved best—
The step of dear Father,
Long laid to his rest.
The step too, of her
Who was meek as a dove,
The best of good mothers,
Who ruled us in love.

Then brothers I loved,
And dear sisters and friends;
All this to my fancy
A brilliancy lends.
No wonder I prize,
More than jewels, the score
Of well-polished pebbles
That lay by the door.

Would you look up
Upon their study or play,
To lift to the story
Of that morning in May,
When I, with these pebbles
Held tight in my hand,
Faced westward to journey
To this fertile land.

A trifle, indeed,
As through strange paths we roam,
Will fondly remind us
Of kindred and home;
A dead rose, a leaf,
A bright shell from the shore,
Or the pebbles that lay
By the old homestead door.

Significant Statistics.
Mr. Nelson, the most distinguished of
English actuaries, after long and careful
investigation and comparisons ascertained by
actual experience the following as-
tonishing fact:

Between the ages of fifteen and twenty
where ten total abstainers die, eighteen
moderate drinkers die.

Between the ages of twenty and thirty,
where ten total abstainers die, thirty-one
moderate drinkers die.

Between the ages of thirty and forty,
where ten total abstainers die, forty mod-
erate drinkers die.

Or, expressing the fact in another form
he says:
A total abstainer twenty years old has
the chance of living forty-four years long-
er, or until sixty-four years old.

A moderate drinker has the chance of
living fifteen and one-half years longer,
or until thirty-five and one-half years old.

A total abstainer thirty years old has
the chance of living thirty-six and one
half years longer or until sixty-six and
one-half years old.

A moderate drinker thirty years old has
the chance of living thirteen and one-half
years longer, or until forty-three and
one-half years old.

A total abstainer forty years old has
the chance of living twenty-eight and one
half years longer, or until sixty-eight and
one-half years old.

A moderate drinker forty years old has
the chance of living eleven and one-half
years longer, or until fifty-one and one-
half years old.—N. Y. Witness.

Some Good Recipes.
Egg Ball for Soup.—The number of
eggs varies with the quantity of soup.
They should be boiled hard and the yolk
pounded into a mortar until smooth. Mix
them with a little of the yolk or raw egg,
a little salt and a bit of flour to hold them
together. Roll into small balls, boil in
water and add to the soup just before

serving.
Smothered Chicken.—Cut up chicken
for fricassee, wash and let stand in cold
water for a little while. Drain, season,
dredge with flour and put in dripping pan
not quite covered with water. Dot with
bits of butter. Cover closely and bake
until tender. When done take from pan
and make a gravy.

Yankee Potpie.—Stew one chicken un-
til tender and make a gravy with it as for
fricassee. Take some fresh baking pow-
der biscuit, break them open and spread
on a platter crust side down and when
ready to serve pour over the chicken and
gravy.

Oyster Pates.—One quart oysters
minced fine with a sharp knife, one cup
of rich drawn butter based upon milk;
cayenne and black pepper to taste. Stir-
minced oysters in drawn butter and cook
five minutes. Have ready some shapes
of pastry, baked in pate pans, then slip-
ped out. Fill these with the mixture; set
in oven two minutes to heat and send to
table.

Cold Slaw.—One pint rich milk or
cream, or half pint good vinegar, one
small cup of sugar, three eggs beaten
very light, a lump of butter size of an
egg, one heaping teaspoonful ground mus-
tard, pepper and salt. Cook all together
until like custard. When cool pour over
cabbage cut very fine.

Egg Plant.—Peel and cut the plant in
slices less than one half inch thick. Im-
merse in salt water over an hour,
drain and dip each slice in beaten egg
and bread crumbs and fry brown.

How to Care for Manure.
Farmyard manure should be kept as
near the surface of the soil as possible.
The rain water as it percolates through
the soil has a tendency to carry the sol-
uble plant food downward and out of the
reach of plants. Consequently an at-
tempt should be made to delay the down-
ward progress of plant food instead of as-
sisting it by plowing the manure in deep-
ly. Then again, nitrification is most ac-
tive near the surface of the soil. There-
fore, manure kept near the surface is un-
der more favorable conditions for having
its plant food made available and conse-
quently gives quicker returns.

When a heavy application of manure
has been plowed under deeply, it is no
uncommon thing to see lumps of manure
brought to the surface by subsequent
plowing showing that it had never be-
come properly incorporated with the soil.
It is quite probable, too, that this deeply
buried manure has lost considerable ni-
trogen through denitrification. Economi-
cal manuring consists in obtaining quick
returns over as large an acre of the farm
as possible; and this is accomplished by
moderate applications incorporated with
the surface soil. Shallow covering of
manure is the best method of incorpo-
rating it with the soil. As a result, the soil does
not bake and crack in dry weather; it ab-
sorbs and retains water much more satis-
factorily and works up into a fine tilth
more easily.

An infallible yeast regardless of temper-
ature: A handful of hops, (or half an
ounce of compressed), four ordinary pota-
toes and one pint of flour. Boil
mash potatoes, mix with flour and pour
a quart of boiling hot water on it. When
cool, mix in a cup of yeast or cake.

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sons in this state to manage our busi-
ness in their own and nearby counties.
It is mainly office work conducted at
home. Salary straight \$800 a year and
expenses—definite, bonafide, no more,
no less salary. Monthly \$75. References.
Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope,
Herbert E. Hess, Pres., Dept. M,
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W. J. OSBORNE, Principal.

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that is being done; the reasonable rates of
tuition, and the very low figure at which
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A Note of Hand, given to L. D. Ferris
which he has no value received,
which I will not pay, which is dated Dec.
22nd, 1897.
WILLIAM E. FERRIS.

FOR SALE.
I offer for Sale a piece of Land situate
on Big Musquash Island containing about
twenty acres. Grass can be cut with
machine. "Good Barn." Also Jersey
cattle different ages and Guernsey Bull
Calf. Cattle all are Registered.
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Pleasant Rooms, with Board, for either
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1 Carload Timothy
and Clover Seed.
1 Carload Ontario
Seed Oats, (Assorted Kinds)
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sian, Rosedale, Early
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It is also well wooded and centrally locat-
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where the neighbors are strictly honest
and obliging.

Also, 1 horse rake, plows and other
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This is a good chance to get a farm on
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the money.

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