

POOR DOCUMENT

Everything from a NEEDLE to an ANCHOR

Call and see one of the most complete and well selected lines of Goods kept by any general store in the province. You can find at any season of the year, a good assortment in all our departments, viz:

STAPLE & FACY DRY GOOD,

Groceries and Provisions

Hats, Caps and Furs,

Hardware and Tinware, Boots, Shoes and Oil Tanned Goods, Ready Made Clothing and Gents' Furnishings, Crockeryware, Glassware and Fancy Dishes, Furnitures and Stoves, Drugs and Patent Medicine, Paints and Oils, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Coffins, Caskets and Undertaker's Supplies.

As we buy all our Goods for Cash we are enabled to sell at

BOTTOM PRICES.

King Lumber Co. (Ltd.),

Chipman, N. B.,

J. W. KEAST,

—GENERAL DEALER IN—

Flour, Meal, Feed, Oats,
General Groceries
Hardware, &c.

: Fresh Meats :
of all kinds.

Game, Poultry and Fresh Fish
A SPECIALTY.

Orders for Fresh Meats from customers on the river solicited.

Consignments of fat cattle, sheep, poultry, etc., solicited.

ridge Street,

—Indiantown, St. John, N. B.—

NOTICE!

Having made arrangements with Messrs. Wallace & Fraser to sell

ALBERT'S THOMAS

PHOSPHATE POWDER

IN HAMPSHIRE AND VICINITY.

I will call on all farmers as soon as possible. Those intending to purchase will do well to hold their orders until I call or write for prices.

Phosphate the Best,
Prices the Lowest,
Terms Easy.

GEO. J. RATHBURN,
Agent, Hibernia, Queens Co.

March 4.

FOR SALE.

One Single Horse Deering Ideal Mower, 3 1/2 Foot Cut. Mowed twelve tons of hay last season, almost as good as new. Will be sold away below the regular price. Also one second hand Farm Wagon, in good repair. Terms on application to

S. J. KINNEY,
Orancton, N. B.

NEW AND STYLISH

is our summer assortment of
Hats, Flowers and Ribbons.

The Best Variety of Sailor Hats in the City at Lowest Prices.

ALSO A FULL LINE OF
General Dry Goods.

MISSIS MAHER,
447 Main St., St. John, (North End).

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.

ESTABLISHED 1879.

Jas. V. Russell,

SUCCESSOR TO MRS. T. A. VINCENT.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

BOOTS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS

of every description at Lowest Prices.

Special Attention given
To the Country Trade.

677 MAIN ST., NORTH END, ST. JOHN.

AGENT FOR THE
E. and D. and Phonix Bicycles.

WM. PETERS,

DEALER IN—

Leather, Hides, Tallow,

Furriers' and Tanners' Tools,
Shoemakers' Findings, etc.

Manufacturer of the Famed Bluenose
Buffalo Sleigh Robe.

266 Union St., St. John, N. B.

C. L. SCOTT,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
CARRIAGE, CARTS AND SLEIGHS.

—ALSO HEAD QUARTERS FOR—

Massey-Harris Farm Machinery;

—SUCH AS—
**PLOWS, HARROWS, REAPERS,
MOWERS, SOWERS, CULTI-
VATORS, ETC., ETC.**

NOTICE.—All persons desiring to have their sleighs or carriages repaired, painted or upholstered will kindly send same by boat. Orders will receive prompt attention.

Orders by mail promptly attended to

C. L. SCOTT,
MAIN ST. GAGETOWN, N. B.

NOTICE.

Whereas William, son of Isaac Brown, of Brownstown, in the Parish of Hampshire, Queens County, whom I had adopted, has left me without any just cause, this is to notify all persons not to trust him to anything on my account, as I will not pay any bills contracted by him.

JOHN RATHBURN,
Hibernia, Queens Co., Nov. 21st, 1898.

Isn't it Time

You bought that Watch you've been promising yourself so long! We have what you think will just suit you.—A P. S. Bartlett, Waltham Movement, 17 Jewels, Adjusted, in Gold Filled Case, Open Face, Guaranteed 20 years for \$18.50. Same in Solid Silver Case for \$14.00.

L. L. SHARPE,

Watchmaker and Optician,
42 Dock Street, St. John, N. B.

For 15c. in stamps we will send by mail post paid a good Thermometer. Try one!

NOTICE.

Public Notice is hereby given that letters of administration have been granted to the estate of the late Thomas Hamilton, and all parties indebted to the said estate and all having claims against the estate are requested to have the same filed with him, duly attested, within one month from the date of this notice.

Dated at Gagetown, June 14th, 1898.
WELLESLEY T. HAMILTON,
Administrator.

H. Niles

& Sons,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL GROCERIES

Flour,
Meal,
Hay,
Oats
Feed, Etc.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to.

Write for quotations.

Robertson Wharf, Indiantown, N. B.

F. A. YOUNG,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
General Hardware.

Agent for Sherwin-Williams' Paint.

SPECIALTIES:—
OILS, PAINTS AND GLASS.

BRICK BUILDING,
36 MAIN ST., NORTH ST. JOHN, N. B.

FOR SALE.

Two lots of land situate in Speight Settlement, Peterborough, owned by the Bank of Montreal, formerly owned by Andrew Co. bett. For further particulars apply to

JOHN E. DUNN,
Barrister, Gagetown.

Nov. 29th, 1898.

Humorous.

He Didn't Know.

At Devonport a soldier was brought before the commanding officer for selling part of his kit, when the following dialogue took place:

Colonel—"Now, Private Murphy, why did you sell your boots?"

Private Murphy—"I'd worn 'em for two years, sor, and thought they were my own property."

Colonel—"Nothing of the sort, sir. These boots belong to the Queen."

Private Murphy—"I'm sure I'm sorry, sor, but I didn't know the lady took twelves." (Collapse of Colonel.)

At a wedding anniversary of a railway magnate one of the guests, noticing a somewhat lonesome-looking and rather shabbily attired man in one corner of the parlor, walked over and sat down near him.

"I was introduced to you but I did not catch your name."

"My name" replied the other "is Swaddleford."

"Oh, then you are a relative of our host?"

"Yes, rejoined the poor relation with a grin, I am his cousin, five hundred thousand dollars removed."

Judge—"You are charged with stealing a trunk. What is your defence?"

Prisoner—"Your honor, there was a sign in front of the store that said 'Sample Trunks,' so I took a sample and started home."

"My doll can shut her eyes and go to sleep just lovely."

Huh! My doll never goes to sleep at all; she's got insomnia."—Chicago Record.

"I had a dreadful time with Fido all last week."

"Why, what was the matter?"

"Oh, he made himself frightfully ill from eating some Christmas candy we bought for a poor family.—Brooklyn Life.

"Just 33 years ago to-day," said the old soldier, "the top of my head was grazed by a bullet."

"There isn't much grazing there now, is there, grandpa?" was the comment of the youngest grandchild, and as the old gentleman rubbed his bare pate he had to admit the correctness of the assertion.

A little girl asked her mother which was the worst, to steal or lie. The mother replied that both were so bad that she could not tell which was the worst.

"Well," said the little girl, "I think it's worse to lie than to steal, because a lie is forever."

False Shame of Young Men

Young men who come from the country to the town, and who get on in the world are often ashamed of their parents, of the rustic dress they once wore, and of the simple but honest and kindly ways of their childhood, and too often when they assume the fashionable ways of their new friends, they leave behind them the religion of their childhood, and forget the piety which they learned at a mother's knee. They have outgrown the priestly dress in which their mother dedicated them to God, and think her religion old-fashioned and worn-out. This is a false shame. It is a sin against the dearest and most sacred instincts of our nature. So far from being manly, it is mean and dastardly. Depend upon it, the man who will have most of the esteem of his fellow-creatures and of the favor of heaven will be he who keeps unchanged all through life, the mantle of heavenly devotion with which his mother clothed him. He who makes the religion of his youth the habit of his life—his garment and way of acting all through—will come to honor, and will enjoy the proud blessing of constituency. His life will be a gracious verity, like that of Samuel; it will have one steadfast purpose running through it all. The outer life will be of one piece with the inner; one part will not reproach the other; and what he seems, that he ever is.

Smuggling on the Border.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31.—The supervising special agent of the Treasury department in a report just sent to Secretary Gage says that the officers under his charge have done efficient work in detecting cases of smuggling on the Canadian border.

"An important arrest," he says, "was recently made at one point on the Canadian frontier growing out of the attempted case of smuggling wool, as was suggested in my last annual report would be the case."

"The systematic smuggling of leaf tobacco from New Brunswick has been detected, seizures of this merchandise have been made, and steps have been taken to punish the guilty parties. At the port of New York the extensive smuggling of valuable furs by an individual offering them for sale at low prices, the subject of numerous complaints of reputable importers for years past, was successfully investigated; a large stock of goods valued at over \$25,000, in the custody of the principal, who is now a fugitive from justice, was seized; a confederate was arrested and is now awaiting trial, and the irregularities of the parties referred to; so long continued have been

broken up, to the great satisfaction of honest importers.

The attention of an officer of the Special Agents' service having been called to the lumber camps in the vicinity of a space known as 'Seven Islands' in a remote part of the collection district of Houlton, Me., a visit was made to the locality by said officer. The camps are situated about 100 miles above Fort Kent on the St. John River. The only means of access is through the Province of Quebec by team and canoe from Fort Kent, a distance of 75 miles up the St. John river. The first visit was made in 1896, when the sum of \$503,63 was collected as duties on supplies, teams, etc., found in the camps, and during the last year, on the occasion of another visit, the total amount collected aggregated \$4,111.

Much personal inconvenience to the officer making the visit referred to was involved, and the result was creditable to the intelligent manner in which the business was conducted. Valuable assistance was rendered to him by a deputy collector for the district of Houlton, who accompanied him on his visit, and to whose intelligent co-operation the success which resulted is largely due."

London in Danger.

LONDON, Dec. 30.—London is in danger of subsidence. This is a startling assertion to make. But so grave has the peril become that one of the first measures with which parliament will be called upon to deal when it meets a few weeks hence will be a bill, the object of which is to put a check, if not an absolute stop, to the alarming increase in the process of honeycombing the foundations and subsoil of the British metropolis.

What with two and even three layers of underground railroads, the one below the other, and huge conduits, tunnels, sewers and subways of every description, the subsoil of London is honeycombed to the depth of nearly 100 feet. The result is beginning to be felt and is giving rise to no end of alarm.

The other day the papers recorded an alarming subsidence in Hyde Park, where this ground suddenly showed a rift of the length of a couple of hundred feet in two directions, the rift being twenty feet deep. Then, too, the roadway suddenly sank last week for a length of about 100 yards on one side of Fleet street, gravely interfering with the traffic of that crowded thoroughfare, while only the police reports and the returns of the building inspectors can convey any idea of the large number of big edifices in the city, and of mansions, both great and small, in the residence districts, that show cracked walls, that are tottering, or which are actually erected by the subsidence of the ground.

As yet nothing is known of any injury to Westminster Abbey, the houses of parliament, or St. Paul's Cathedral, but the gravest fears are entertained with regard to their safety, and no one need be surprised to learn that their solidity has become affected by the increased interference with their foundations. Inasmuch as we hear from time to time in England of projects to enclose the leading cities of the United States with underground railroads and contrivances for dealing with the traffic, it will be well to take into consideration in America the fate that now stares London in the face.

The Empire of Barotse.

There now remains only one people and one little valley south of the Equator whose sovereignty has not been claimed by some European power. It is the Valley of Barotse, fifty or sixty miles wide, north of Lalul, in South Africa. And the only reason why the Marotse, who inhabit it, have preserved their independence in that England and Portugal both claim it, and therefore the work of "civilization" is at a standstill.

It may not be so easy to conquer the Marotse when the time comes, for they are a tall, well-set-up race very black in skin. In manners they are courteous and in bearing dignified. Every full-blooded Marotse is by birthright a chief and takes his place in the aristocracy of the Empire. The bare fact he is a Marotse insures the respect of the superstitious tribes, and as he grows to manhood a sense of superiority usually implants in the native the dignity of self-respect.

Only an Officer.

Mr. Arnold Foster tells, in an article in the English National Review on military red tape, a good story of the Admiralty:

"At one time the Admiralty was attacked in the same way as the War Office, and there is a story of a post captain whose claim for a cab fare from the dockyard gates to Portsmouth Railway Station was refused on the ground that there was no evidence of his having made the journey. The officer is reputed to have replied that, in the first place he was a post captain in Her Majesty's navy, and had, in fact, taken the cab, but if evidence were required, he could produce the testimony of a beggar and a street walker, who were on the spot at the time, and who could doubtless satisfy their lordships."

Subscribe Now.

We will send to any address from now to the end of year 1899, the Toronto Weekly Globe—the leading Liberal paper in Canada—and the QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE for the small sum of \$1.25. This is a rare chance to get two papers for so small a sum. The Globe contains 16 pages, 112 columns, every week. Address,

JAS. A. STEWART,
Gagetown, N. B.

We are offering special prices for THE COUNTRY TRADE ONLY

WE ALSO GIVE A PRIZE TO EACH

Customer Who Purchases \$2.00 Worth of Goods.

And remember we do not charge extra for the goods. The prizes we offer in this advertisement is worth \$1.00 to the Purchaser.

Notice a Few of Our Low Prices.

32 INCH SHAKER FLANNEL, ONLY 5c. A YARD.

GREY FLANNEL, TWILLED OR PLAIN, " 13c. "

RED AND WHITE TABLE LINEN, " 25c. "

40 INCH FLANNELETTE SHIRTING, " 12c. "

BEAVER CLOTH, ALL SHADES, " 77c. "

A HEAVY TWEED DRESS GOODS, DOUBLE WIDTH, " 18c. "

MEN'S ALL WOOL SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, " 45c. "

MEN'S SCOTCH " " " " " 45c. "

BOY'S UNDERWEAR FROM " 12c. UP.

A large assortment of Men's Ulsters, Overcoats and Suits. Men's Pants at prices that will surprise You.

Cut This Out

And when you make a purchase of \$2.00 worth

you will receive the following presents:—

12 DOZ. SHIRT BUTTONS,
1 PACKAGE NEEDLES,
2 PAPER PINS,
2 SPOOLS LINEN THREAD,
2 DOZ. HOOKS AND EYES,
1 DOZ. SAFETY PINS,
24 SHEETS OF WRITING PAPER,
25 ENVELOPES,
2 DOZ. PANT BUTTONS,
1 DOZ. BONE COLLAR BUTTONS.

ALWAYS BRING THIS COUPON.

B. MYERS,

695 Main Street, St. John, N. B.

SCOTT BROTHERS,

Steam Saw Mill and Carriage Factory.

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
Carriages and Sleighs of every description.

Repairing and Painting in all its branches.
General Blacksmithing done on connection.

LAND ROLLERS A SPECIALTY.

MAIN STREET, GAGETOWN, N. B.

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And return it to us with a year's subscription to The Queens County Gazette.

The Queens County Gazette,

Gagetown, N. B.

Enclosed find \$1.00 for which send me for one year The Queens County Gazette.

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Good Type Plenty of it, and 15 killed Workmen handle it!