

POOR DOCUMENT

CHRISTMAS!

I have much pleasure in again wishing all my acquaintances and friends a Merry Christmas, a Happy New Year and many happy returns. I also inform them that I am still catering to the wants of the public at

MY USUALLY LOW PRICES.

I HAVE IN STOCK

New Valencia Layer Raisins, -	10c.
New Currants, in bulk, -	8c.
New Cleaned Currants, -	10c.
New Citron Peel, -	25c.

Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Pure Spices, Pure Extracts, KKK White Wine Vinegar, Candy and Nuts in great Variety, Apples, Xmas Presents and a choice Stock of

FIRST CLASS GROCERIES AT BOTTOM PRICES.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Hides, &c., wanted, Highest Prices given. Soliciting a continuance of your generous patronage, I remain,

Yours truly,
Chas. S. Babbit,
Main Street, Gagetown.

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 few years ago, when the world was in a state of confusion, a man named Ripan discovered a certain herb which he called Ripans. He found it in the mountains of the Alps, and he brought it to the city of Rome. He made it into a medicine, and he called it Ripans. It was a great discovery, and it was a great blessing to the world. It was a medicine that could cure all kinds of diseases, and it was a medicine that was easy to take. It was a medicine that was cheap, and it was a medicine that was good. It was a medicine that was a blessing to the world, and it was a medicine that was a great discovery. It was a medicine that was a great blessing to the world, and it was a medicine that was a great discovery.

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and will furnish prices and estimates.

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The Queens County Gazette,
Gagetown, N. B.

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

Name.....

Post Office address.....

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

Poetry.

THE LOSING YEAR.

Again far away to the ever-summer lands
The brightness and the bloom with the
summer birds have fled,
And from hope back to memory another
year has sped;
So dance we to-night the harvest dance of
gratitude
For all that is left to us above the silent
dead;
Dance to-night, for the viol rings cheer-
fully,
Hope holds the New Year, and smiling
cheers us on—
But hide not the footsteps that thread
the maze fearfully,
And blame not the joyless hearts that
turn back tearfully,
Tearfully to years and to friends that are
gone.

Faded lie the forest leaves on the frozen
meadow-land;
Sombre are the shadows o'er the once
smiling vale;
Low beat the muffled drums; wild dirges
wail;
For weird dim forms from out the mystic
shadow-land
Move to our measure and at our feast re-
gale.
Yet dance we tonight in our tremulous
security,
Humble in our joyousness, hopeful when
we weep;
For only the tender heart can taste its
joy in grief,
And tearful eyes see clearer, in the lower-
ing obscurity,
The stars that shine eternal, while the
fragile flowers sleep.

Low let the drum beat. Trill the music
tenderly;
Silent as the heart throbs be our tuneful
trill;
For sorrow hangs above our joy upon a
brittle thread,
And the fabric of our happiness is fash-
ioned out so slenderly,
The heart that holds the most of love has
ever most to dread.
Yet dance we to-night. And the sweeter
for its rarity
The light upon our lives that our unity
will shed.
Then dance we in kindly love that know-
eth no disparity,
Welcoming the New Year in Faith, Hope
and Charity,
Peace with the living, and tears for the
dead.

THE ELDER'S SERMON.

Our elder told us yesterday we had not
learned to live
Until we learned how blessed 'tis to par-
don and forgive.
The dear, sweet, precious words he spoke
like heavenly manna fell,
The perfect peace they brought our
hearts no human words can tell.

"Love brings millennial peace," he said;
and though my lips were dumb,
I felt kept shouting in my soul, "Amen,
and let it come!"
"When men forgive all other men, the
year of jubilee
Will dawn upon the world," he said; and
I, "So let it be."
"So, love your neighbor as yourself," he
then began again,
And Silas Fitz, across the aisle, he shout-
ed out "Amen."
What right had he to yell amen, the low
toned wailing sound!
Who took my cow, my new milch cow,
and looked her in the pond!
The low-down, raw-boned, homely crank,
a lunk-head and a lout,
Whose love and grace and heart and soul
have all been rusted out,
To sit there in the sanctuary and holler
out Amen!
If I could choke the rascal once, he'd
never shout again!

One day his dog came by my house, I
called the brute inside,
Gave him a chunk of meat to eat, and he
crawled off and died.
He just crawled off and died right then;
says I, "I'll let him see,
No long-legged simpleton like him can
get the best of me."
But, oh, that sermon I would like to hear
it preached again,
About forgiveness, charity, and love to
follow-men."
I should have felt as if I basked in heav-
en's especial smile,
If that great villian Silas Fitz, hadn't eat
across the aisle.

THE LITTLE CHILD.

A simple-hearted child was He,
And He was nothing more;
In summer days, like you and me,
He played where the father toiled,
Or gathered where the father toiled,
The shavings from the floor.
Sometimes He lay upon the grass,
The same as you and I,
And saw the hawks above Him pass
Like specks against the sky;
Or, clinging to the gate He watched
The stranger passing by.
A simple child, and yet, I think,
The bird-fold must have known,
The sparrow and the bobolink,
And claimed Him for their own.

And gathered round, Him fearlessly
When He was all alone.
The lark, the linnets and the dove,
The chickadee and the wren,
They must have known His watchful
love
And given their worship then;
They must have known and glorified
The Child who died for men.
And when the sun at break of day
Crept in upon His hair,
I think it must have left a ray
Of unseen glory there.
A kiss of love on that little brow
For the thorns that it must wear.

Correspondence.

**Spying News Items Gathered by
Gazette Correspondents**

When Summer Comes Again.

Now Queensdown Sabbath School recalls
My mind to Heaven above;
Dear God, preserve our Queensdown
school
Where first Thy truths we loved.
The school alluded to in the previous
verse, was organized last April, under the
direction of the field secretary; many
thought it would prove a failure; but to-
day tells the tale; it has prospered, and
flourished like the summer flowers; and
all who attended consider it most bene-
ficial. And now that winter has come, the
majority of the school have decided to
close the school for the winter quarter
and open "when summer comes again."
As a substitute for a summer picnic, a
festival was held on the evening of the
18th inst., at the residence of Mr. Gil-
bert Merritt, where the school assembled
(some forty in number) to partake of a
snack supper, presided by the ladies
connected with the Sabbath School. Af-
ter the tables were cleared, the scholars
were treated to fruit and confectionery.
The evening was spent in social con-
versation, readings, recitations and dis-
cussions; very appropriate music was fur-
nished by the choir; then followed an ad-
dress by the superintendent of the
school, Mr. S. L. Peters, who in his
business manner, thanked the host and
hostess for their kind hospitality and
their earnest endeavors to make the evening
a success; he also thanked the scholars
for the interest they had taken in the
school, who in turn tendered their grate-
tude to Mr. Peters for his unceasing ef-
forts in behalf of their interests.
Thus the evening closed; "God be with
you till we meet again," and its echo re-
sounded from the neighboring hills and
died away in the distance.

Y.
Queensdown, Dec. 18th, 1899.
Golden Wedding Cake.

Take two pounds seedless raisins, two
pounds seeded raisins, two pounds well
cleaned currants, one pound fine sliced
citrus, one pound butter, half pint brandy,
two teaspoonfuls grated nutmeg, the same
of ground cinnamon, cloves and mace,
twelve eggs, one pound of flour sifted
with two teaspoonfuls baking powder.

Put the fruit in a bowl, sprinkle over
two handfuls of flour and mix well to-
gether; put the fruit in a colander and shake
off the loose flour. Stir butter and sugar
to a cream, add the eggs, two at a time,
stirring a few minutes between each ad-
dition, then add the molasses and spice.
When this is well mixed, add the brandy
and flour and beat the fruit. Butter
two large round cake pans, then line them
neatly with brown paper, pour in the
cake mixture, moisten the hand with
cold water, and with it smooth the top.
Take two round pans a little larger than
the one holding the cake mixture, put
then a double folded paper in the bottom
of each, then place one of the pans with
cake in each one and bake in a very slow
oven about four hours, or send them to a
reliable baker and have them baked.
Three times the amount of this recipe will
produce about forty-five pounds of cake.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored
to health by simple means, after suffering
for several years with a severe case of
consumption, and that dread disease
Consumption, is anxious to make known to his
fellow sufferers the means of cure. To
those who desire it, he will cheerfully send
(free of charge) a copy of the prescription
used, which they will find a sure cure for
Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh,
Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung
Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try
his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those de-
siring the prescription, which will cost
them nothing, and may prove a blessing,
will please address.

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
38-1yr.
Brooklyn, New York

He—To be sure there are some pleas-
ant things about a bachelor's life but then
there are times when one longs to possess
a being whom he can care for and whom
he can call his own!
She—Say, if you feel that way, why
don't you buy a dog?
"Charlie dear," said the young mother,
"I've decided on a name for baby. We
will call her Imogen."
"Papa was lost in thought for a few
minutes. He did not like the name, but
if he opposed it his wife would have her
own way.
"That's nice," he said, presently.
"My first sweetheart was named Imo-
gen, and she will take it as a compli-
ment."
"We will call her Mary, after my
mother," was the stern reply.

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In Business all over the world, makes the
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**A Full Line of Cloths in stock,
Perfect Fit Guaranteed,**

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1899 Moncton Woolen Mills 1899.

I wish to inform my customers and the
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pleasure of again calling on them with a
full assortment of goods from the above
mills, consisting of

YARNS, FLANNELS,
SHIRTINGS, BLANKETS,
DRESS GOODS, RUGINGS,
HOMESPUNS, TWEEDS,
OVERCOATINGS, ETC., ETC.

The highest recommendation for these
goods is the fact that each season
finds them in greater demand. This ad-
dition of new customers and increasing my
sales which last year was ahead of all
previous years and now with new ranges
of the latest colorings and designs and the
generous co-operation of the public I hope
to make this the banner year. Thanking
you for your liberal patronage in the past
and assuring you of my constant atten-
tion in the future,
Yours very truly,
ALFRED P. SLIPP.
Upper Hamstead April 29th, 1890.

NOTICE.

Letters of Administration of the Estate
of O'Dell Vanwart, late of the Parish of
Hamstead, have been granted to the un-
dersigned and all persons indebted to the
said deceased at the time of his death are
required to make immediate payment to
me or to John R. Dunn, Barrister at Law,
Gagetown, and any person having bills
against the Estate are requested to render
the same, duly attested to John R. Dunn,
aforesaid.
Dated at Hamstead, Nov. 17th, 1899.
J. SAMUEL VANWART,
Administrator.

A. W. EBBETT. — H. H. PICKETT, B.C.L.

EBBETT & PICKETT,
BARRISTERS-AT-LAW, ETC.,
CHURCH'S CORNER, — ST. JOHN, N. B.

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tates Managed, Collections Promptly
Made in any Part of the
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—DEALER IN—
Leather, Hides, Tallow,
Furriers' and Tanners' Tools,
Shoemakers' Findings, etc.
Manufacturer of the Famed Blenose
Buffalo Sleigh Boots.
266 Union St., St. John, N. B.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the
estate of the late William Brander, of
Gagetown, Queens County, are request-
ed to present the same, duly attested, to the
undersigned within one month of the
date hereof, and all persons indebted to
said estate are requested to make im-
mediate payment to me.
ANNABEL BRANDER,
Executor.
Dated at Gagetown, Queens County
his 18th day of July, 1899.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the
Estate of the late James G. Hetherington
of Johnston, Queens County, are request-
ed to present the same, duly attested, to the
undersigned within one month of the
date hereof, and all persons indebted to
said estate are requested to make im-
mediate payment to me.
ROBERT W. HETHERINGTON,
Johnston, Queens Co., Oct. 31, 1899.

**LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN—
BABYLAND.**

With the 1900 volume, enters upon its
twenty-fourth year. The best authors
and artists continue their contributions
to the delight of the little people for
whose instruction, amusement and enter-
tainment their best endeavors are put
forth. Some of the good things in the
new volumes are

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Little Prince and Princess of Egypt;" a
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"The Adventures of Spotty," by Kate
Upson Clark.

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That Are Alive" (in six parts), by
Judith Selig Cohen.
"Some Famous Animals," by Cora
Haviland Carver.

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number of short stories written by
men and women who "know how,"
and there are very many pictures to ill-
ustrate these.

THE BABYLANDERS are entertained
every month with dainty verse and
pretty pictures by Margaret Johnson.

**CRADLE SONGS OF MANY NA-
TIONS** tell, in twelve parts, how the
babies of other lands are sung to
sleep every night.

And there are various simple occu-
pations which suggest to the mother
ways and means to keep active little
fingers busy.

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many valuable articles as premiums for
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boy and girl, men and women with re-
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G. T. Whelpley's

1 Carload Timothy and
Clover Seed.
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Seed Oats, (Assorted Kinds)
Banner, White Rus-
sian, Rosedale, Early
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Flour, Corn Meal, Cat
Meal, &c.**

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310 Queen St., Fredericton.

NOTICE.

Mrs. Joseph Robins wishes to thank the
customers of her late husband for their
patronage during the three years he was
engaged in general merchandise business
in this place; and also solicits the contin-
uation of the patronage of the general
public, as she intends to carry on the
business in future in her own name. She
also requests those who are indebted to
the estate to kindly settle their accounts at
earliest convenience.

Farm for Sale.

One of the finest farms on the River St.
John, about 700 acres of intervalle and 100
acres of upland. Cuts a very large quan-
tity of hay. Pasture for 100 to 125 head
of cattle. Good barns, well watered.
Terms easy if required. For particulars
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T. S. PETERS,
Gagetown, July 18th, 1899.

WANTED.

Hides, Calf Skins, Sheep Skins, Lamb
Skins. Highest market prices paid for
the above.
FRED W. COOPER,
Gagetown, N. B.

John McCann,
INDIANTOWN, N. B.
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FANCY GROCERIES
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FLOUR,
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MOLASSES,
PORK,
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Prices to suit the times

FOR SALE.

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adjoining the one occupied by his resi-
dence known as the Stockfort Lot.
WM. HAMILTON,
Gagetown, April 28.