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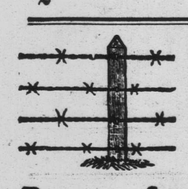

Barbed Wire Fencing,

4 POINTS—6 INCHES APART.

Plain Wire Fencing,

Woven Wire Fencing,

Poultry Netting, Etc.

Pumps for all Purposes

WATERING STOCK,
WASHING CARRIAGES,
WELL PUMPS,
HOUSE PUMPS, &C.

Send for our Pump Catalogue.

T. McAVITY & SONS.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY

Farm Machinery and Carriages

—ALSO—

Bicycles a Full Line always in stock

AT

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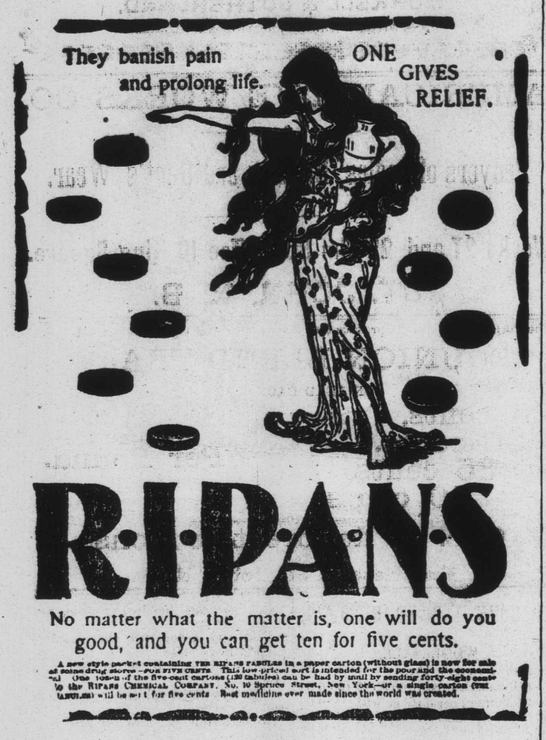

R·I·P·A·N·S

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

A new style pocket containing TEN RIPANS TABULES in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—FOR FIVE CENTS. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical (one tenth of the five-cent cartons (50 tabules) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (ten tabules) will be sent for five cents. Best medicine ever made since the world was created.

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.

CUT THIS OUT

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.

Name.....

Post Office address.....

.....

ADDRESS,

JAS. A. STEWART,

Gagetown, N. B.

Poetry.

OPEN THE DOOR.

Open the door, let in the air;
The winds are sweet and the flowers are fair,
Joy is abroad in the world to-day;
If our door is wide open it may come this way—
Open the door.

Open the door, let in the sun;
He hath a smile for every one;
He hath made of the raindrops gold and gems,
He may change our tears to diadems—
Open the door.

Open the door of the soul, let in
Strong pure thoughts which shall banish sin;
They will grow and bloom with a grace divine,
And their fruit shall be sweeter than that of the vine.
Open the door.

Open the door of the heart, let in
Sympathy sweet for stranger and kin;
It will make the halls of the heart so fair
That angels may enter unaware—
Open the door.

"WHORT FUR?"

We cawnt do withart the sodjers, though
they drops art nar an' then;
We must 'ave 'ar fightin' men,
Though they stands up and is shot in
some Gord-fursiken spot,
Sime is 'appens nar and then.
When chaps aswts yer, whort's the
yoose?
Whort's the sense?
Whort fur?
Yer can tell 'em it's their country, and
them sodjers dies fur 'er
And agen,
Glory be ter all the dead as ever died fer
'er!

Theer's the doctors; tikes their chawnces
when the fever's spreadin' far;
Risk o' life it ain't no bar.
And theer ain't no banners flyin' when
they cops it and lies dyin',
Nor no medal nor no star.
When chaps awsts yer whort's the
sense?
Whort's the yoose?
Fur why?
Sye the work they did were noble, though
it meant they 'ad ter die,
Sort they aie
Knows the work they does is wuth it,
though it means they 'as ter die.

Them lead-wurkers, them wort's finished
in the 'oly cause of lead
And a little daily bread,
When they tike the wige you're givin' an'
they dies ter make a livin',
Who's the better fur these dead?
Yer mye awsk it—whort's the
yoose?
Whort's the sence!
Whort fur?
Sye the died ter soot the fency of a man-
nyfecturer—
When all's said,
Died ter put a glize on chiner for a man-
nyfecturer.

THE SAXONS.

We sing the fame of the Saxon name,
And the spell of its world-wide power.
Of its triumphs vast in the glorious past
And the might of the rising hour;
And our bosoms glow for we proudly
know,
With the flag of Right unfurled,
That the strength and skill of the Saxon
will
Is bound to rule the world:

And we glory not in the empty thought
That the Saxon arm is strong,
Not alone to know tho' 'tis surely so,
That the seas to her belong,
But this our pride, with Wrong defied,
And the sin-cloud backward hurled,
That the word of God, our triumph rod,
Is bound to rule the world.

In days of yore from the Saxons shore
Our sea-born fathers came,
They conquered then by the might of
men,
And sword and spear and name;
But to us 'tis given by the voice of
Heaven,
With the peace flag far unfurled,
In our union's might, by the power of
Right,
To rule, 'neath god, the world.

In the olden time there were deeds sub-
lime,
And dear-bought victories won;
For the hearts were true on the heaving
blue
Or behind the fortress gun;
And they championed Right in their ris-
ing might
With their war-flags old unfurled;
Yea, Wrong went down 'neath the Saxon
frown,
But its smiles shall rule the world.

And perchance of old if the truth be
told,
There were brother hearts estranged;
But the wound is healed and the friend-
ship sealed
As the years have upwards ranged.
Let the tale of wrong, now dead so long,
With the old war-flags be furled;
For a peace sublime in the coming time,
Is bound to rule the world.

Tis a mighty dower, this earth-wide
power,
And a mighty task involves;
With our heart steel-true, let us hold in
view
The might of our high resolves;
Let us stand for Right in our race's
might,
With our fearless flag unfurled;
For the might of Love from God above
Is bound to rule the world.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

Contributed by the I. O. G. T.

PROHIBITION.

There's an evil, wide extending,
Broader, deeper than the sea,
Onward surging, ne'er diverging,
Heaping up iniquity;
'Tis the liquor blighting traffic,
Meriting our Christain ban,
Homes destroying, soul decoying,
Enemy of God and man.

Must we see our country deluged,
Inundating our fair land,
Amid weeping, thousands sweeping,
Dealing death on every hand.
By the vampire host who trample,
Every human right to dust,
Woe distilling, anguish filling,
Countless homes for greedy lust,

By the curse that boldy stalketh,
With effrontery obtrudes,
Homes assailing, grief entailing
Vile precursor of death feuds,
Serpent-like, insinuating,
Hiding out of sight its fangs,
While preparing, head uprearing,
Deals its victims deadly pangs.

Rum saloons, the dens that foster,
Blackest crime of every grade,
Vile consorting, there resorting,
Primed for deeds by drink betrayed;
Oh, the woe, the moral mildew,
Hidden there from public sight,
Darkly seething sin bequeathing.
Pestilential breasts to blight.

Yet they are protected, nourished,
By our Legislation Acts
License granting, thousands planting
Nurseries of crime and tax,
Wasting millions in the traffic,
That should go the world to bless.
Men uplifting, who are drifting
On the tide of recklessness.

Such the enemy we cherish,
Foe to all that's good and true,
Gospel hating, enervating,
Every effort good to do,
While our Christain churches slumber,
Shut their eyes and close their ears,
Unavailing, orphan's wailing,
Ruined homes and widow's tears.

Unto them the world is looking.
Wondering at their apathy,
Fervent preaching, earnest teaching,
Would do much our lands to free;
This their first incumbent duty,
To arouse the Christain world,
Loudly crying, "Souls are dying."
Let the curse from earth be hurled.

Is there no redress, and must we
Wait in vain, from year to year,
Hope deferring, men demurring,
While poor victims disappear
Into drunkarks' graves, by millions,
Unprepared to meet their God,
While law minions, air opinions,
Men are siuking 'neath the sod.

Were the trade in flesh habiliments,
Clothed in sinews as are men,
Penetrating, devastating,
As the liquor traffic can;
What a hue and cry would issue,
From the nation's potent mouth,
Men upraising, plans devising,
Lynching rife, from north to south.

In the people's hands is vested,
Power to break the galling chains,
That are binding, crushing, grinding,
Where the curse its power maintains,
Up, and nobly do your duty,
'Gainst the mighty strongholds hurl,
Evil routing by your voting,
Prohibition's flag unfurl.

Nothing short will save the nation,
To the winds all petty laws,
For each measure, wasting treasure,
Failure stamping every clause.
At the polls then show your colors,
Be consistent, do and dare,
Prohibition, the condition,
For such men your vote declare.

Let the pull be all together,
Long and strong, with efforts brave,
Earnest striving, strength deriving
From our God who rules to save;
Even now we see the dawning,
Of a bright and glorious day,
Hope infusing, joy diffusing,
Prohibition then will sway.

MRS. P. L. GRANT.
Richmond Hill, Ont.

COOK'S SURE COUGH CURE.

A GOOD INDUCEMENT.—The Farm Journal is choke full of gumption and it has the largest circulation of any farm paper in the world. It is good everywhere. We offer it for a short time as a prize to advance-paying subscribers to the QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE a year ahead and the Farm Journal five years, all for the price of our paper alone.

Husband—How do you like the view? Wife (with ecstacy)—Oh, I am speechless! Husband—I shall stay and build a house.

A Frightful Death.

HALIFAX, Aug. 8.—Joseph Inman of Charlottetown, met an awful death today. He was whipping his horses when he stumbled and fell, his head getting caught in the wagon wheels. The team moved and Inman was frightfully mangled.

1899 Moncton Woolen Mills 1899.

I wish to inform my customers and the public generally that I will have the pleasure of again calling on them with a full assortment of goods from the above Mills, consisting of:

YARNS,	FLANNELS,
SHIRTINGS,	BLANKETINGS,
DRESS GOODS,	RUGGINGS,
HOMESPUNS,	TWEEDS,
OVERCOATINGS, ETC.,	ETC.

The highest recommendation for these goods and the best proof of their adaptability to the consumer is that each season finds them in greater demand. Thus adding 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 soliciting a continuance for the present year, I am,

Yours very truly,

ALFRED P. SLIPP.

Upper Hampstead April 25th, 1899.

WANTED.

Hides, Calf Skins, Sheep Skins, Lamb Skins. Highest market prices paid for the above.

FRED W. COOPER,
Gagetown, N. B.

Gentlemen's $5.00 Watches.

Our line of Gentlemen's Watches at $5.00 will attract probable buyers. The Cases are Solid Nickel and are dustproof The Movements are Waltham, stem winding and setting.

Every Watch is guaranteed a good timekeeper

Sent by Mail post paid on receipt of price. Your money back if on examination Watch is not satisfactory

L. L. SHARPE,

WATCHMAKER AND OPTICIAN,
25 King Street, St. John, N. B.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
EDDY'S

"EAGLE"	Parlor Matches 200s.
do.	do. 100s.
"VICTORIA"	do. 65s.
"LITTLE COMET"	do.

THE FINEST IN THE WORLD.—NO BRIMSTONE.

The E. E. Eddy Co., Limited, Hull, Que.

PASTURAGE.

The Subscriber will take on pasturage a limited number of horses and cattle. The pasture is one of the very best on the St. John River. Terms reasonable.

T. S. PETERS.
Gagetown, Q. C., June 6th, 1899.

FOR SALE.

Wilkinson's Ploughs, Nos. 2, 5 and 8; Little Giant Cultivators, Wheelbarrows, Bowker's Phosphate, and all kind of Plough Fittings; &c.

ROBERT DAVIS,
Agent for the Parish of Gagetown for the Wilkinson Ploughs.
Upper Gagetown, May 10th, 1899.

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.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of the late William Brander, of Gagetown, Queens County, are requested 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 immediate payment to me.

ANNABEL BRANDER,
Executor.

Dated at Gagetown, Queens County this 18th day of July, 1899.

NOTICE.

The subscriber having purchased from Mr. Henry Akerley, of Indiantown, the handsome dark bay stallion "Hernando," wishes to inform the public that the above horse will stand at the owner's barns for service during the present season.

FRED EBBETT,
Lower Gagetown, N. B.

FOR SALE.

The Subscriber offers for Sale a very handsome new Top Buggy; will be sold at a Bargain. Any person wanting one will do well to examine it at once, as it will be picked up quickly.

T. S. PETERS.
Gagetown, May 23rd, 1899.

Seeds Seeds !

JUST IN AT

G. T. Whelpleys'

1 Carload Timothy and Clover Seed.

1 Carload Ontario Seed Oats, (Assorted Kinds) Banner, White Russian, Rosedale, Early Gothard.

—ALSO—

The Usual Large Stock of Fine Groceries,

Flour, Corn Meal, Oat Meal, &c,

TEA A SPECIALITY.

G. T. Whelpley,

310 Queen St., Fredericton.

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 Trusses. Perfect fit of Trusses guaranteed. Made to order.

254 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN.

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR

DR. CASE,

SAINT JOHN, — — — N. B.

Refuse Lime Wanted.

500 or more barrels Refuse Lime for land wanted, delivered on my wharf at the Canal, Gagetown, quick discharge, pay Cash. Apply to,

THOS. H. GILBERT.
Gagetown, July 1, 1899.

NOTICE.

The subscriber wishes to inform the public that he has opened a shoemaking, cobbling and harness repairing shop in the building lately occupied by Wm. Brander, deceased. All kinds of work attended to at short notice. Terms strictly cash.

WM. NEVERS.
Gagetown, July 3, 1899.

Warning to All !

I the undersigned forbid any person or persons buying or having in their possession a bay mare or suckling colt supposed to be in the hands of W. B. Ryder or Mrs. Wm. Ryder, in Johnston, as they belong to the undersigned.

JAMES H. RYDER.

NOTICE.

Mrs. Joseph Rubins 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 continuation 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 intervale and 100 acres of upland. Cuts a very large quantity of hay. Pasturage for 100 to 125 head of cattle. Good barns, well watered. Terms easy if required. For particulars apply to

T. S. PETERS.
Gagetown, July 18th, 1899.

FOR SALE.

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

WM. HAMILTON,
Gagetown, April 26.