

# POOR DOCUMENT

2

QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE, GAGETOWN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1900.

## 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, XXX White 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. Babbitt,

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 new style bottle containing ten capsules is a great convenience in a pocket without glass is now for sale at five cents per bottle. This is the first time it has been so cheaply sold. The capsules are made of pure vegetable matter and are perfectly safe. They are the only capsules that can be taken without water. They are the only capsules that can be taken without water. They are the only capsules that can be taken without water.

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.

## C T 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.

CANADA'S SON.

(Tune, "Bonnie Dundee.")

They tell me you're ready to go to the wars.

The proud ship is waiting to bear you away.

In trim suit of khaki, or gold braid and bars,

My brave soldier lads stands at "attention" to-day;

And if it shall be that no sweetheart, no wife,

No sister shall wave you a tearful farewell,

Remember, my lad, through the war din and strife,

You're CANADA'S SON that she loves as her life.

Chorus.

Remember, my lad, you are Canada's son.

She bids you stand firm till the victory be won.

Then up at the foe, with a straight British blow,

And strike for your Queen and your mother my son.

One day there came calling across the blue sea,

A voice from the mother land ringing so free,

O, fair daughter Canada, what of thy sons,

Are they men for my flag, are they men for my gun?

"Quick March!" was the answer it rolled like a tide

From coast of Pacific to Atlantic wide,

And lo! there came marching a thousand full strong,

The pride of the Empire each Canada's son.

The bugle is sounding in clarion-like tone

Bend low for a moment your face to my own

One grip of your hand and one glance from your eye,

To cheer up my heart and to banish the sigh,

Now shout every voice boom forth every gun,

God speed thee and keep thee brave Canada's Son.

Though battle be lost, or though battle be won,

We pledge firm our faith to thee, CANADA'S SON.

MONNIE E. RANKIN.

Dartmouth, N. S.

EVERY YEAR.

I feel 'tis growing colder

Every year.

And my heart, alas grows older

Every year.

I can win no new affection;

I have only recollection,

Deeper sorrow and deeper

Every year.

Of the loves and sorrows blended

Every year.

Of the joys of friendship ended

Every year.

Of the ties that still might bind me

Until Time and death resigned me

My infirmities remind me

Every year.

Ah! how sad to look before us

Every year.

When the clouds grow darker o'er us,

Every year.

When we see the blossoms faded,

That to bloom we might have aided,

And immortal garlands braided,

Every year.

To the past go more dead faces

Every year.

As the loved leave vacant places

Every year.

Everywhere the sad eyes meet us,

In the evening's dusk they greet us,

And to come to them treat us,

Every year.

Yes, the shores of life are shifting

Every year.

And we are seaward drifting

Every year.

Old pleasures clinging, fret us,

The living more forget us,

There are fewer to regret us

Every year.

But the truer life draws nigher

Every year.

And it's morning star climbs higher

Every year.

Earth's hold on us grows slighter,

And the heavy burden lighter

And the dawn immortal brighter

Every year.

TOMORROW.

Adown the long pathway that leads

through this life

We're chasing that phantom, To-mor-

row.

'Tis a haven of hope, a harbor secure

From sickness and trouble and sorrow.

Tomorrow, tomorrow, we'll reap golden

fruit;

Tomorrow our path will be less;

To-morrow, will bring us the gifts that

we crave,

To-morrow, surcease from distress.

Tomorrow, the fame or the wealth that

we seek

Hangs like the ripe fruit on the tree;

Tomorrow we'll pluck it; tomorrow will

bring

Rare treasures to you and to me.

Tomorrow the comfort; tomorrow the

rest:

To-morrow the love that we crave;

Or, perchance, our burdens too heavy we

find,

To-morrow is bringing the grave.

Tomorrow never comes; but its magical

light,

Which luridly shines just ahead,

In leading us on, and we note not the ills

In the paths that today we must tread.

Worms in the Soil.

I know nothing better than lime-water

to drive worms from the soil of pot

plants. The lime used must be perfectly

fresh. Air-shocked lime is worthless.

Use a piece as large as a teaspoon to a

pailful of water. Put the lime into the

water and let it dissolve, which it will

rapidly do. When dissolved pour off

the clear water and apply to your plants.

Apply enough of it to thoroughly saturate

all the soil in the pot. Most persons

who use lime-water and report it as worth-

less, use a few spoonfuls of it to a pot.

This does no good. All the soil in the

pot must be reached by it if you expect

to root the worms. Even when used in

liberal quantities, one application may

not be sufficient. In case you find worms

there after making one application, give

a second and a third one if necessary. I

have depended on this remedy so long,

and used it in preference to anything else

advised, that I have entire faith in its

ability to kill or expel all worms from

the soil of pot plants; but it must be used

freely and repeatedly; in order to ac-

complish the desired results.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored

to health by simple means, after suffering

for several years with a severe lung affec-

tion, and that dread disease Consump-

tion, 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, Catarrh, Croup, Asthma,

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

nothing, and may prove a blessing,

will please address:

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,

Brooklyn, New York

Mismanagement.

It is a matter of mismanagement that

some farmers and poultrymen will "keep

over," season after season, a lot of worse

than useless fowls that are inferior in

every respect to fowls that have outgrown

all possible usefulness. This practice

may be considered, on general principles,

to exist commonly "among the people."

It is unfortunate, in as much as it is re-

sponsible for a great deal of the dissatis-

faction among beginners and those in ex-

perience. It is more than probable, too,

that a large share of the chicks come from

the eggs of these inferior fowls, as their

brooding tendencies are generally

quite well developed. It is quite obvi-

ous, therefore, that the soundest class

of poultry is obliterated from the face of

the earth the better. There is no better

time to commence cutting them out than

right now. Either cut them yourself or

send them to market. In the latter event

it may be as well to fatten them a little

"I wish that I had the opportunity  
which your institution affords  
Young People."

is an expression we hear nearly every day

from those who had no such advantages

as

FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

offers to-day.

Send for catalogue of this thoroughly

up-to-date institution.

Address,

W. J. OSBORNE,

Principal.

Fredericton, N. B.

John Harvey,

PHOTOARTIST

164 Queen St., Fredericton

All the Latest Styles of

PHOTOES

Michael T. Coholan,

Merchant Tailor,

126 MILL STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

A Full Line of Cloths in stock,

Perfect Fit Guaranteed,

CALL AND SEE US.

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,

SEWINGS, BLANKETINGS,

DRESS GOODS, RUGGINGS,

HOMESPUNS, TWEEDS,

OVERCOATINGS, ETC., ETC.

The highest recommendation for these

goods and the best proof of their adapt-

ability to the consumer is that each season

finds them in greater demand. Thus ad-

ding 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 pres-

ent year, I am,

Yours very truly,

ALFRED P. SLIPP.

Upper Hamstead April 25th, 1899.

NOTICE.

Letters of Administration of the Estate

of John R. Dunn, late of the Parish of

Hamstead, have been granted to the

undersigned and all persons indebted to the

said deceased are requested to make im-

mediate payment to me or to John R. Dunn,

Barister at Law, Gagetown, and any person

having bills against the Estate are requested to

present the same, duly attested to John R. Dunn,

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.

Money to Loan, Loans Negotiated, Es-

tates Managed, Collections Promptly

Made in any Part of the

Maritime Provinces.

PROBATE COURT QUEENS CO

SECOND WEDNESDAY IN EACH MONTH.

WM. PETERS,

DEALER IN—

Leather, Hides, Tallow,

Furriers and Tanners' Tools,

Shoemakers' Findings, etc.