

POOR DOCUMENT

Bargains! Bargains!

Commencing with the New Year I will sell my whole stock of Dr Goods and the following Groceries

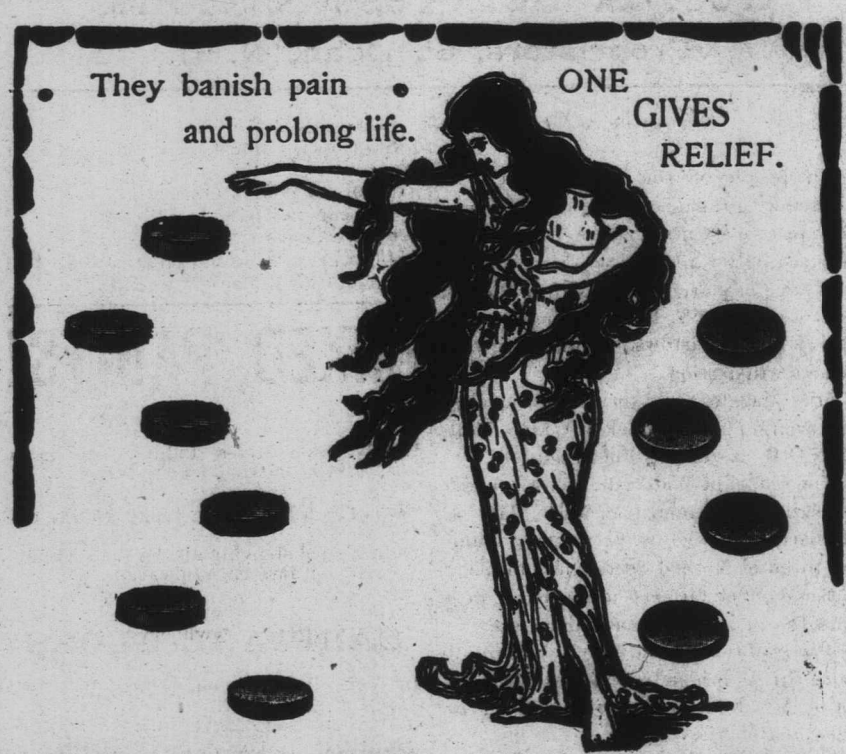
Fruits, Canned Goods, Tobacco, Cigars, Drugs, Patent Medicines, Stationery, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Dry Goods, Country Produce of all Kinds,

at prices that cannot be equalled for quality in this place, at least that is what competent judges say of them. We think so from quantity sold during Holidays.

1 two horse knee Sled, 1 one horse knee Sled, 1 pair of bobsleds, 1 express wagon, with top for peddling; 1 double seated open carriage, 1 double seated covered carriage, 1 top buggy, 1 set express harness 2 sets single driving harness.

Liberal Discount for Cash.

J. W. DICKIE.



RIPANS

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

Oxford Cloth TAKES THE LEAD.

The following are our duly authorized Travelling Agents for the sale Oxford Cloth, Yarns, etc.:

JOHN ROBINSON, JR., NARROWS.
MRS. J. E. COY, Upper Gagetown.
WM. LIVINGSTON, Jerusalem.
DANIEL PALMER, Jr., Douglas Harbor.
ROBERT ANDERSON, Armstrong's Corner.

They will visit the people at their homes with full stock.

OXFORD CLOTH is also for sale at Gagetown, Cody's, Ormoco, etc.

Oxford Manufacturing Co., Oxford, N. S.

LOOK HERE

I have just received a car-load of extra good Buggies and Express Wagons, Road Wagons and Carts.

They are built to order, and the very best material used in construction. It is impossible to find any better in the city. Every vehicle is guaranteed. I also have a fine stock of PLOWS—Plows to suit all soils. Every person that buys one always recommends it to his neighbors. My Harrows this year are an extra good quality. I keep the best Lever Harrow in the market.

Albert's Thomas Phosphate Powder is Good for all Crops.

Don't buy any other Fertilizer.

Oliver Burden,

Phoenix Square, Fredericton, N. B.

E. C. LOCKETT, Agent at Gagetown.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

Contributed by the Women's Christian Temperance Union of Hampstead, N. B.

Rise up ye Women that are at Ease

WHERE THERE'S DRINK, THERE'S DANGER.

Write it on the liquor store, Write it on the gin shop sign, Write, ay, write this truthful line; "Where there's drink, there's danger."

Write it on the workhouse gate, Write it on the school-boy's slate, Write it in the copy book, That the young may at it look, "Where there's drink, there's danger."

Write it on the churchyard mound, Where the drink-alain dead are found, Write it on the gallows high, Write it for all passers-by: "Where there's drink, there's danger."

Write it underneath your feet, Up and down the busy street, Write it for the great and small, In the mansion, cot and hall: "Where there's drink, there's danger."

Write it on your ships which sail, Borne along by steam and gale, Write it in large letters—plain, O'er our land and o'er the main, "Where there's drink, there's danger."

Write it in the Christian's home, Sixty thousand drunkards roam, Year by year from God and right, Proving with resistless might, "Where there's drink, there's danger."

WHO BEARS THE BURDEN?

There are few persons who comprehend or realize the awful burdens which intoxicating drink imposes upon honest and temperate men. Society is so interlocked and interblended, that when one member suffers all suffer.

The New York Semi-weekly Tribune of September 26th, 1882, after carefully reviewing the custom-house and revenue records, declared that the expenditure for liquors in the United States was certainly more than 800 millions of dollars a year, and this without any reference to the adulterated and drugged beverages which were so largely used. The Christian Union commenting on the statement said that the annual expenditure was not less than 900 million dollars a year.

This would be about eighteen dollars for each man, woman and child in the United States, or one hundred dollars a year to each family of five or six persons. But many families use no strong drink. Hence the average cost to those who do use it is far greater than this.

The country pays every year about 600 million dollars for tobacco, 505 millions for bread, 452 millions for cotton and woolen goods, 303 millions for meat, 296 millions for iron and steel, 155 millions for sugar and molasses, 96 millions for public school, 12 millions for minister's salaries, and five and one-half millions of dollars for home and foreign missions.

The annual cost of rum and tobacco therefore is about 1500 millions of dollars, or nearly thirty dollars to each man, woman and child in the country; a sum so vast that the great manufacturing and producing interests in the nation sink into insignificance before it. This money placed in the hands of the people for use would start every factory, drive every wheel, speed every loom, put an end to strikes, lockouts, suspensions and poverty, and fill the land with prosperity and plenty.

But the amount of money spent in drink is but a small item in the general estimate of the cost of the liquor curse. Who would reckon the cost of the powder which sent a bullet through a man's brain? Who would mention the cost of the dynamite which blows up a block of buildings? Who would estimate the cost of an auger used to bore holes in the bottom of a ship? It is not the money which the strong drink costs, but it is the damage it does which we are to reckon. A pint of whiskey might cost a sixpence or a shilling, but if it makes a man a murderer, it may cost ten thousand dollars to arrest, imprison, try, and hang him; his family may become criminals, paupers or vagabonds; and honest men who do not drink whiskey, are obliged to support them and pay the bills; and all this does not bring back the lives that have been destroyed through the madness of intoxication.

The Tribune estimates that one in twenty of the able-bodied men in the country are unfitted for work and made idle and worthless by the use of strong drink. Their wages would amount to two hundred million dollars a year, which is sunk in the abyss of intemperance.

In the London hospitals, the eminent Dr. Clarke by personal examination found that eighty-five out of every hundred patients came there directly or indirectly through the influence of strong drink. Dr. N. S. Davis of Chicago estimates that the annual consumption of 879,767,476 gallons of intoxicating drink in the United States robs more than 100,000 persons of from five to twenty-five years of life. Dr. Kerr of London estimates that 120,000 deaths are caused each year in Great Britain by indulgence in strong drink. In the year 1885 there were brought to the Bellevue hospital in New York 2,418 delirium tremens patients, 1,950 men and 468 women, an average of nine women and thirty-five men brought to a single

hospital each week with delirium tremens. All this costs money, and sober men are obliged to pay the bills.

Three-fourths of the idiots who are supported by public charity are children of drunken fathers or drunken mothers; and when for ten years' time the liquor business in Norway was unrestricted by excise duties, insanity increased forty per cent, and idleness one hundred and fifty per cent. A few years since Massachusetts had one Lunatic Asylum, in 1889 she had ten. From 1870 to 1885, while population increased 33 per cent, insanity increased 94 per cent. The lunatic asylums are full of drunk-crazed men and women, and the prisons are crowded with persons who might have been peaceable, honest and industrious men but for the curse of strong drink.

In New York city in a single year (1873) there were 40,777 arrests of persons who were drunk and disorderly, 27,202 being men, 13,574 being women. In New York in 1882, there were 44,578 commitments to the city prison, 33,432, or three-fourths of the whole, being for intemperance.

In 1850 there was in the United States one criminal to every 3342 inhabitants. In 1860 one to every 1647. In 1870 one to every 1021. In 1880 one to every 837; and there was three times as much intoxicating liquor consumed in the country per head in 1883 as in 1840, and about 80 per cent of the crime is due to intoxicating drink.

This vast increase in the use of intoxicating drinks is largely the result of the importing of foreign brewers, foreign rum-sellers, and foreign dram-drinking people.

It is said that eighteen-twentieths of the brewing business in America is in the hands of foreigners; the whole liquor trade is also largely in foreigners' hands. In San Francisco eighty-one per cent of the licensed liquor dealers were foreign born. In Los Angeles over seventy-seven per cent were foreign born, and this is about the average rate up and down the Pacific coast, and most who were not foreign born were probably children of foreign born parents. In 1867 in Philadelphia there were 8434 saloon keepers, 7964 being foreigners, and only 470 being Americans.

Those foreigners who drink the most liquor furnish the most criminals. More than one-half the criminals in the Massachusetts Reformatory for 1888 were born in Ireland, or were children of Irish parents. The whole United States, and the whole world beside, only furnished forty-nine per cent of the prisoners incarcerated in that institution, while little whiskey drinking Ireland furnished fifty-one per cent.

Farm and Household.

Animal Food for Poultry.

Animal food is to a large extent the natural food for fowls. The most natural food is worms, insects, and other things of a like nature. Fowls fed on such a diet are far richer and higher flavored than on a purely grain food. This is one reason why the fowls of France are so splendid in favor. They are allowed to wander at will among the vines in the vineyards, and in this way obtain the food they desire. However, where poultry are kept in confinement it would be injurious if they were allowed to have much animal food, nor do they need it. To get out of the system the elements derived from these rich foods it is essential that the fowls be more exposed and have an abundance of exercise which they cannot get in confinement. Pasturemen should, therefore, be more careful in giving artificial food. A proportion is necessary but it is only a small proportion, except in winter when there is much greater demand upon the heat reserves than at any other season of the year. Household scraps are the best of all.

Beginnings in Housekeeping.

Each bed should have for its outfit three pairs of pillowcases for its square pillows; two pairs of sheets, which measures a full yard more than the length of the mattress to insure undisturbed and protected covers; two white spreads of a quality easily laundered and light in weight, and two pairs of large all wool blankets, of which one pair should be bound separately. These constitute the sole essentials. To them may be added a homemade quilt and comfortable.

The table linen must include a best cloth for special occasions, three really good ones for general use and two dozen napkins that will not shed lint. Of towels there is the theoretically no limit to the needed variety. Practically, however, there are only a few that are absolutely indispensable. One dozen hemstitched huck for bedroom use, one dozen checked linen for china and one dozen crash for the kitchen, all made in yard lengths, besides three roller towels 2 1/2 yards long will easily supply the ordinary demand under the conditions imposed. Of course sickness, lavish hospitality or even a delayed weekly washday would necessitate a larger supply in each case. A maxim profitably observed by a successful housekeeper is worth passing on for consideration in this connection, "Expense for essentials only, plus remunerative labor, equals thrift." With this in mind one can easily determine how much can or must be added to the supply on hand in January, when the thoughts of thrifty housewives turn toward the linen closet.

Usually one pair of sheets and two pairs of pillow cases are sufficient for the annual replenishing. Two tablecloths, one dozen napkins and one-third the towel list added each year will insure ample comfort under ordinary conditions.—Harper's Bazar.

A Spoiled Child.

In no other great nation than France could the question whether an army spy had been unjustly punished convulse all society, political, literary and ethical, for ten years, breeding all manner of scandal among all sorts and conditions of men and women, from female camp followers to literary artists of the first rank, without advancing a stage nearer definite settlement. The Dreyfus question is not a question of military justice any more than the Panama or the Southern railroad question was a question of civil justice. Everything is a question of politics in France, not of State Politics, which would be more simple, but of social intrigue, race contention, literary jealousy and personal pique and vanity. Serious things are buried in triviality and trivial things are given mock seriousness, and nothing ever gets itself done except infinite talk.

The French people is an ill-regulated nursery where grown up children play and squabble. It makes grave affairs of toys and toys of grave affairs. It has the charm of eternally precocious childhood. Vastly clever, acute and sympathetic, and endowed with spasmodic mental strength and fitful intellectual industry, it has done great things in the domains of human energy where feeling and preception, nice expression and a light touch, ideality and adaptability count for most. The form of art which is style, the aroma of letters which is wit, the language of science which is system, the machinery of politics which is diplomacy, the spirit of war which is gallantry, owe a debt to France, but the fundamental realities of all these have to be learned in other schools. When the Gallic mind undertakes to deal with them it ceases to be Gallic and becomes dull; it ceases to be instructive without ceasing to be feeble.

The French have thrown high, if sometimes artificial, light on the theory of government, but they play fantastic tricks with its practical science. They build constitutions in academic brio-a-brac shops and precipitate institutions in intellectual laboratories and carry on governments like their own Academy or a Boston women's club. They have no sense of the serious science, though they have the clearest preception of accurate principles. They are more children in their government than in anything else, and they mix their politics with all manner of graves and gayer attractions, from race prescription and stock jobbing to art and adultery, as ill-guided children mingle their sports, their studies and their domestic duties and affections in a tangle that defies analysis.

France enlightens the world as a school and menaces it as an example. It is wholesome to observe and perilous to imitate her. Gallic ideas have inspired and elevated the politics of the world, as well as its art, its science and its letters, but Gallic practice is unendurable to younger people that have reached earlier maturity. These tolerate the diverting nursery, with its clever games and its smart sayings, its fiery quarrels and hotter friendships, its amazing mixture of all things large and trivial, lively and severe, in the seething alambic of national character, until it begins to swarm and try to carry abroad its practice as well as its ideas. Then the torch is applied, as at Waterloo and Sedan. The child seems to be spoiling for another switching.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

One better—"I have a doctor's certificate here that I cannot sing to night," said the prima donna. "What?" roared the manager; "I'll give you a certificate that you never could sing."—Detroit Free Press.

The Mutations of Time.—De Short—"You notice, perhaps, that I have sold my gold watch, and now carry a silver one." Harduppe—"Yes, old man, it's only another proof of the old saw, 'Circumstances alter cases,' you know."—Life.

Romance and Reality—First College Girl—"What is to be the title of your graduation essay?" Second College Girl—"Beyond the Alps lies Italy." What is the title of yours? First College Girl—"Beyond the altar lies the washtub."—Judge.

Miss Mugg—"I don't see how it is your sister failed to find me at the station. You said you would describe me to her."

Infatuated Lover (who sees a good deal more in Miss Mugg than other folks can). Yes, I told her to look for a beautiful girl with the face of a Madonna, and the form of a sylph. It's queer she missed you.—New York Weekly.

Teacher—"But can't you define 'bi-cycle'?" Suppose some one asked you what a bicycle is, what would you say? Pupil—"I'd say don't you know what a bicycle is?"—Pack.

Biggs—"Why, old man, you look as though you had lost your best friend. What's wrong?" Diggs—"I fear my good name is forever lost." Biggs—"Your good name! What do you mean?" Diggs—"Just what I said. It was on the handle of a \$10 umbrella."—Chicago News.

W. A. GURRIE, D. D. S.

(Late Instructor in Boston Dental College.)

EVERY FORM OF Modern Dentistry.

Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty

Chestnut Building, - Fredericton.

WM. PETERS,

DEALER IN

Leather, Hides, Tallow,

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

Manufacturer of the Famed Bluenose Buffalo Sleigh Robe.

240 Union St., St. John, N. B.

C. L. SCOTT,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

GARRIAGE, CARTS AND SLEIGHS.

—ALSO HEAD QUARTERS FOR—

Massey-Harris Farm Machinery.

—SUCH AS—

PLOWS, HARROWS, REEPEERS, MOWERS, SOWERS, CULTIVATORS, ETC., ETC.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

MAIN ST. GAGETOWN, N. B.

T. Amos Wilson,

BOOK BINDER

—AND—

Blank Book Manufacturer.

Law Books and Periodicals, Bound in a Superior Manner, Paper Ruled in any Pattern, Color Stamping executed. Orders promptly attended to.

CHESTNUT'S BUILDING, FREDERICTON, N. B.

Gone Astray.

A Bull two years old, dappled red and white. Any person giving any information concerning same would oblige the owner.

WM. MCCUSKER, Gagetown Queens Co.

LOST.

Lost on Thursday last, between Enfield Station and Fredericton Junction, a gentleman's Slight Overcoat. Any information concerning same will be thankfully received at this office.

If your boy

sn't on time, the chances are it is no fault of his. Do you expect him to tell time by the sun? Has he a watch? If not that is your fault. He might have a first-class time-keeper as low as \$2.75; up to \$10.00 according to style—all the style anybody could ask.—Good enough for you, too, if you need a watch.

L. L. SHARPE,

Watchmaker and Optician,

42 Dock Street, St. John, N. B.

When You Ask for Pelee Island Wine

Be sure you get our brand, as other Canadian Wines are sold as Pelee brand.

Brands—Pelee Port, Dry Catawba, Street, Catawba, Isabella, St. Augustine, Old Port, Concord, Unfermented Grape Juice, Chateau Pelee Claret.

GAGETOWN, JULY 27th, 1897

E. G. SCOVILL, Agent Pelee Wine Co.

Dear Sir—My wife has been afflicted with nervous prostration for several years, using every kind of medicine recommended, but obtaining no relief until I procured some of your Pelee Wine, which I am delighted to say, has had the desired effect. It is the greatest tonic of the age. I think too much cannot be said in its praise and no house should be without it. We have recommended it to several suffering from a gripe debility, with like good results.

I am, yours gratefully,

JONAS C. CLOWS.

E. G. SCOVILL, Tea and Wine Merchant, 62 Union St., St. John, sole agent for Maritime Provinces. Telephone 523.

NOTICE.

A thorough bred stallion Harry T. Wilkes is offered for sale. He is very handsome and the most perfect of any horse that ever travelled through the county. He is very gentle and kind. He weighs 1280 lbs., and according to weight cannot be beaten for speed. This stallion will be in Gagetown and other parts of Queens county the last of February and if any of the Gagetown sports want to try his speed the chance is open for them. Any one wanting any other information regarding Harry T. Wilkes apply to

H. L. MOFFETT,

Central Norton, K. Co., N. B.

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale on easy terms:

3 very fine driving horses,

3 heavy draft mares, handsome and young,

2 heavy draft colts, rising three years,

1 pony that children can drive and ride

1 Holstein and Ayrshire Bull, 3 years old.

T. SHERMAN PETERS.

Gagetown, Q. C., Dec. 7th.