

# POOR DOCUMENT

## QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE.

VOL. II.

Published Every Wednesday Morning.

GAGETOWN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23, 1898.

JAS. A. STEWART, Publisher.

NO. 7.

### VALUE OF AN EDUCATION.

The measure of the value of any education is what can be done with it. Without education there is almost absolutely no hope of attainment to any great measure of usefulness or success in the world, and that education will be found to be the most valuable as the means of success in life, that leads out in the direction of the world's greatest and vital activities—the pursuits of a business career.

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### TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

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

#### Rise up ye Women that are at Ease

A RUM RUINED HOME.

If there's anything sad Upon being a sot, And the mother is bowed By her terrible lot, And the children are crushed Like the martyred Rome, While their prattle is hushed In the rum ruined home.

For the father is bent Upon being a sot, And the mother is bowed By her terrible lot, And the children are crushed Like the martyred Rome, While their prattle is hushed In the rum ruined home.

And the darkness of night, Like a funeral pall, With a desolate gloom Settles down upon all; And the river of life, That should sparkle and foam, Is a river of death In a rum ruined home.

O, if ever an arm Should be bared for the fight, And if ever a Christian Should stand for the right, It is now, in the heat Of a crisis so great, With rum ruined nations By city or state.

THE DOMINION FLEBISCITE.

Perpetual motion, that dream of the mechanical inventor, is what we want in the temperance reform. Still water becomes stagnant.

We did not ask for this trial of strength but we do not shun it. We court every chance to meet the saloon in the open ballot, for it is not an opportunity to sound a blast on the prohibition bugle that shall ring its way down into the consciousness of the sleepy Christian, pierce the dulled ear of the worldly, and hold the harmony loving nature of youth.

The circle of soldiers and sympathizers widens with every fresh plighting of the standard. We have nothing to fear and everything to hope.

Here are the pictures of the combatants in the nearing struggle; the plates were prepared two thousand years ago but they are as true life yet. "Every one that doth evil hateth the light, lest his deeds should be reproved." The saloon, skulking into the darkness of ancient custom and misapplied scripture, screening its deformities behind the "moot estate" stage drapery of personal liberty and vested rights, and doing its fighting by proxy, through the conscienceless politician and editor.

Now look at the other aspirant for the people's favor. "But every one that doth truth cometh to the light, lest his deeds may be made manifest that they are wrought in God." Turn on the X rays of public thought, converge every line and pencil of light on this cause of home. It courts investigation. It has nothing to hide. In a few weeks it will be crying aloud from the pulpits and platforms of this land; coming out in the public prints over an honest signature; fighting its own battles right manfully, and from the shoulder.

What should be the initial move of the campaign? The forming without delay of a "Head Centre" for the Dominion.

But when we have thus generated our army, what shall be our share of duty? These are the local fire, the county spokes and the provincial hub. If the white ribbon wheel is to move effectively every part must contribute its quota of faithful work.—From the Ontario President's annual address.

WOMEN PREPARING FOR FLEBISCITE.

"Temperance people must now as never before, agitate and educate. They must realize the power that lies in the tongue and set upon it. They must each master the great facts of the Prohibition fight all over the world and study how best to make them clear to others. Every temperance woman in the city should know how many saloons we have here and how many drunkards every year went down to death. They should have scores of facts at their tongues' tip so as to meet every argument offered by the other side. Take such a fact as this for example. Maine was a poor state, with rocky barren soil, while Ohio and Illinois were wealthy. Yet under Prohibition Maine has money in her savings banks, money as the state of \$80.77 for each person, while Ohio had only \$9 and great Illinois but \$6. Would not such a statement as that silence a good many anti-Prohibition arguments. Then they must pray constantly. Kansas was covered with praying circles and so should Canada be. COUNTING FOR THOUSANDS.

"How I wish my signature could count for thousands!" said a young lady, when speaking of a petition for the prohibition of the sale of intoxicating drink. She had good reason for her wish. The shadow of intemperance had fallen on her own heart and home—she knew what she spoke of, and had felt how much of wretchedness and sorrow and disgrace one

drunkard can bring upon the innocent members of a family.

How little does the thoughtless world know of the bitterness of this awful curse which turns loving sons, tender husbands and sober, honest citizens, into drunken hoodlums, lying, thieving hypocrites, and ugly and unreasoning brutes. And this work is going on every hour of every day and night that passes over our heads.

And men are licensed, permitted, and protected in doing this devilish work.

And wives are weeping, and mothers are mourning, and children are suffering, while scheming politicians are calculating to see how many votes they can get by joining hand with foreign rummellers, and newspapers are publishing lies by the yard, to deceive the people, and are drawing on the distillers and brewers for their pay.

How long, O Lord, how long?

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

TO EDITOR QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE.

My attention has been directed to an article from Scotchtown in a late issue of your paper, referring in a rather sarcastical way of the treatment we have received from our Local representatives, holding them responsible, not only for acts over which they have control, but otherwise, as you will notice in his reference—three miles a week which he captures as a fact, and wishes to show his gratitude to the Local Government for this as well as a new wharf at Scotchtown.

Now it must be admitted your correspondent was manifesting a great amount of ignorance or endeavoring to make his remarks as ludicrous as possible, suffice it to say, which ever had been his intention he has nobly succeeded in both. Now Mr. Editor the facts are these, that for some little time past an effort has been made by some of the residents of Lower Scotchtown to have a new wharf built at or near Mr. George Danton's, this accommodating quite a number who now have to drive from three to five miles in order to reach Douglas Harbor; the effort has not been successful in the past, for several reasons, notably: its exposed position to the ice in the spring of the year; the uncertainty of being used by steamer, and the refusal of the Govt. for some time past to build any more new wharves unless the same is paid for out of Byo Road money which would take the entire appropriation of the Parish for two years, this of course would meet with strenuous opposition. Your correspondent would not however take pessimistic view of this matter believing as I do, that this will have the careful consideration of our representatives when they see their way clear for a move in that direction, which will not be hampered by such ignominious has been shown by the correspondent above referred to, for it is impossible to deny the fact that this Parish has received more attention from our Local Government since Mr. Farris has been our representative, than it did in fifteen years previous to this; five of the most important bridges have and are being erected besides extensive repairs on the wharves, this together with the necessity of a new bridge at throughout, the loss of which has been keenly felt this winter, should cause every lover of justice to stop and consider whether he is practising that virtue due to every man that is endeavouring to do his duty.

As to the mails, there is every prospect of an improvement in our accommodation and though perhaps a little slower in its realization than we would wish yet we feel there will be nothing gained by car-leaving those that we believe have our best interests in view.

Our mails this winter have been very irregular, partly due to the number and severity of our storms and partly to causes which can be easily guessed by those familiar with all things concerned. The unusual warm weather of late has rendered our roads almost impassable, the snow being so deep.

Thanking you for space in your valuable paper and wishing you every success with the same, I remain, Yours XXX.

Douglas Harbor, March 16th. 1898.

TO EDITOR QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE.

DEAR SIR: I see in your issue of the 9th inst. a communication under the caption of Johnson, giving the origin of the name Thornetown which delineates with a good deal of bravado, of the self-reliance of the people in the locality designated by the scribe, Teachers, Lawyers, Preachers, Doctors, galore. He quotes all the way from Chicago. He tells of the large amount of self reliance transmitted from father to son, that is lacking in other communities. What a wonderful people they are. Awake communities and send your deputations to Thornetown for self reliance.

I wish to call the attention of the readers to the wall to have the shiverer moved to the locality designated by your correspondent. There is no doubt but he has a site to dispose of, or he is in his dotage or it is some child writing to amuse himself. No sound business man would

think of saddling the county with a debt of thirty thousand dollars to please your scribe. He tries to make out how convenient it would be for the people of Queens county to have the shirtown in the locality above named along the Central railway, which is only a one horse affair anyway. A snow storm makes the place isolated as much as Gagetown. He says likewise the Grammar school should be moved to that place. The Grammar school among such self reliant people would soon fill up all the professions to the top of the ladder.

CAMBRIDGE.

TO EDITOR QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE.

While looking over the QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE of the 9th inst., it amused me to see an item of news from your correspondent at Cady's concerning the Manitoba school question in Salmondale. Now for the information of your correspondent I might say that it is not Salmondale School District, it is Lower Salmon Creek School District No. 12, and Salmondale is only the name of the post office.

Now, sir, I am not going to enter into any controversy about school matters through the press but if your correspondent wants to be enlightened on the truth of the affair that he writes about makes himself known to me I, shall be only too happy to inform him of the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

I am very glad that this place has been taken notice of for two reasons at least. First it let people know that there is such a place and not too bad a place either, for this settlement about six miles in length has two postoffices and each one enjoying the privilege of three mails a week since the first of February; and it will also let your readers see that there is a startling element of no small proportion in the lower end especially.

If there were no such within the limits of this district your correspondent from Cady's would not have known about the western now secretly going on among us.

I am very glad indeed that this has come out in print and I am not sorry that the trouble has arisen in our school district that has been the cause of this correspondence for the simple reason it will let each of us know more about each other and how to work for each other's interest and the interest of the district in future.

I notice an item of news from Cady's whither written by the same correspondent or not which is very apt to cause a false impression to get abroad throughout this fair domain of ours. It states that the mail route, between Cady's Station and Long Creek bridge which was tendered for by Mr. John Armstrong has been given to Charles Roberts. But there is no such mail route in the place.

The mail on said route is carried by W. S. Cady, who also carries it to Long Creek and Lawson's.

Now, this does not touch the matter in question but a correspondent that can over reach the truth in one thing might in another and if it is the same correspondent that wrote about Salmondale going to Manitoba to fight the school law he had better get informed on the question (like the crew of men that went to chop down one of the California monarchs; after they had worked a week they went around to the other side and found another crew working at the same tree) before he gives his verdict or begins his work.

Yours etc., IRVIN THOMPSON, Salmondale, Queens Co., March 12th, 1898.

TO EDITOR QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE.

In your issue of the 9th inst., appears an article from Lakewick that is very misleading. In this article the correspondent endeavors to impress the readers that the schoolman in that district flogged Mr. Perry's boy with no other intention in view but to make the boy tell a lie. It is not my intention in this article to say anything about the flogging; but to contradict that misleading statement. I know the teacher in that district too well to say that statement to go uncontradicted. The teacher in said district had no intention of making the boy tell a lie.

This teacher is so well known that very little praise from me is necessary. She has made for herself a reputation as a teacher second to none in the county. She taught five years and a half in one district, and there she was loved and respected by all for her high moral and Christian character.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for your valuable space, I remain, Yours etc., Geo. A. WILSON, Douglas Harbor.

March 16.—The recent thaw has settled the snow considerably, but the roads in some places are in a bad condition.

Mr. Asa Belman, of this place, while hauling a load of hay from Sheffield had the misfortune to get the load stuck in the snow; but luckily Chesley Clark happened along and hauled it out for him.

J. C. Hunter, who has been ill for some time, is reported better.

Messrs. Robert Palmer and George Marshall have left for St. John to take charge of their schooners.

The people of this place wish to disclaim any connection with the Scotchtown wharf discussion.

Your correspondent from Scotchtown

### North End Boot and Shoe Store.

SPRING 1898.

Spring stock has already begun to arrive and by the time the whistle of the steamer is heard on the river our stock will be very complete.

We will be found at the same stand ready and willing to sell you

Any and all kinds of **BOOTS and SHOES.**

We have taken SPECIAL CARE to get good SEASONABLE SHOES and at LOWEST PRICES constant will GOOD QUALITY. Hoping to be favored with your patronage during the summer of 1898. I am yours,

**W. J. FORBES,** Corner Main and Kennedy Streets, North End, St. John, N. B.

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Comes cheap to the person who invests in a pound of

**UNION BLEND TEA**

Forty cents thus spent will prove a source of great enjoyment.

**SOLD IN LEAD PACKAGES ONLY.**

**Geo. S. deForest & Sons,** Proprietors, St. John, N. B.

Skirts sheep, each two cents. Skins calf, tanned or untanned, each two cents.

Wool per pound, one cent. Feathers per pound, one cent. Salmon, each two cents.

All other articles not enumerated, two cents on each dollar of value.

### SAVE YOUR FEATHERS.

Diamond Dyes Will Make Your Faded Hat and Feathered Feathers As Good As New.

It may be that some ladies are not aware of the fact that old hat and bonnet feathers can be made to look as good as new by the Diamond Dyes those universal restorers. Let us tell you how to do the work.

Use the Diamond Dyes prepared for wool and silk that can now be bought from any dealer. Clean the feather by soaking it in strong soap-suds fifteen minutes, then draw gently between the thumb and forefinger a number of times, and rinse in warm water; dip and red in the dye-bath until the desired shade is obtained; rinse in cold water, and press gently with the hand between two cloths to remove the water; now hold before a gentle fire, shaking slightly until nearly dry, and then curl by taking three or four passes of the feather and drawing lightly between the thumb and back of scissors, and so on until it is finished. Old feathers can be re-colored and made to look like new. To color feathers black be sure to use the Diamond Black for Silk and Feathers, prepared by the makers of the Diamond Dyes; this is the only successful dye for coloring feathers a rich black.

### Building and Repairing.

Sheet Lead and Zinc, Sashes, Laths and Sheetrocks, Lime, Brick and Cement.

### HOUSE AND WAGON PAINTS, ALL COLORS.

Tar, Pitch and Oakum. SHIP SPIKES, GALVANIZED AND BLACK.

Always pleased to quote prices. Yours sincerely, P. NASE & SON, Indiantown, - St. John, N. B. P. S.—Field and Garden Seeds Arriving.

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### Molasses, Tea, Sugar, Flour, Meal, Pork.

BEFORE BUYING YOUR

### Winter Supplies

write for quotations or call and get our prices. We buy right and that's why we can sell right.

### King & Nobles

Indiantown, St. John.

### 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.



# POOR DOCUMENT

## Bargains! Bargains!

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

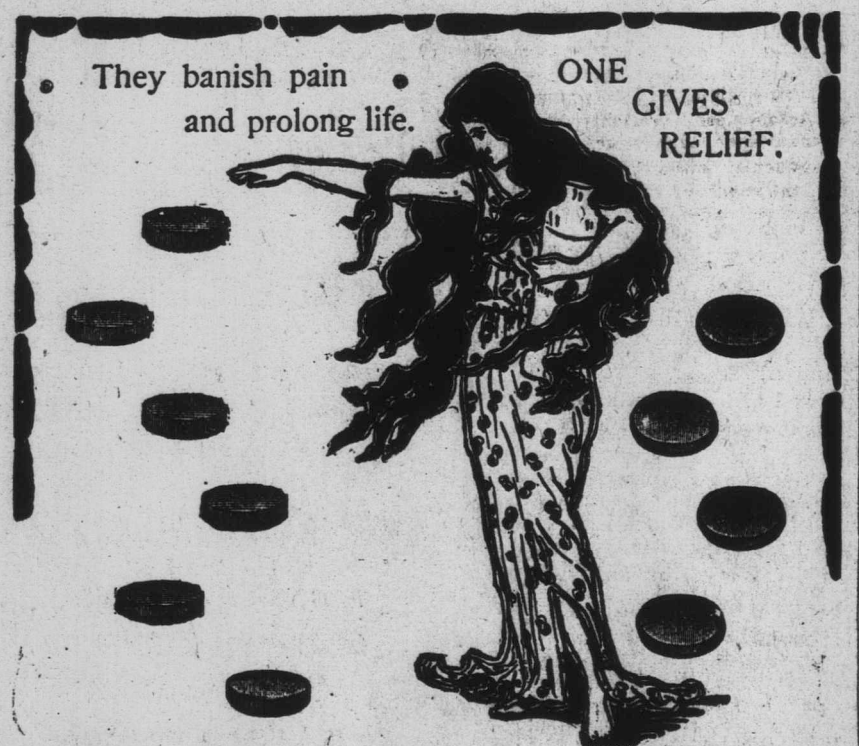
Fruits, Canned Goods, Tobacco, Cigars, Drugs, Patent Medicines, Stationery, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Dry Goods, Country Produce of all Kinds,

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.

They banish pain and prolong life. ONE GIVES RELIEF.

## 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 Cove.

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

Oxford Cloth is also for sale at Gagetown, Cady's, Oromocto, 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.

R. C. LOCKETT, Agent at Gagetown.

### Literature.

#### Aunt Betsy Parson's Experience on Getting up a Social.

The other night I was telling about my experience in raising money for church purposes. I was up on the mountain top then, soaring aloft the stars so to speak, but alas I hit on daddy's woodpile.

This life is full of ups and downs as a certain bridge I could mention. Could we but look into the human hearts of those around us; how full of hopes and fears, joys and sorrows, we would find them. Sometimes we are on the mountain top of prosperity basking on the glorious sunlight, air balmy, birds singing, flowers shedding perfume around all is lovely. Again we are down in the dark valley of adversity; owls hoot, ravens croak, perhaps catch a glimpse of old Giant Despair in his grim old castle. All is gloomy and sad, especially if we are bilious.

This was the way I felt after the social, but I am a pessimist as my friend Samantha would say. I was requested to get up a social to help pay the parson's salary, alas, in an evil moment I consented. From that time everything went croak, croak. I verily believe there was a cross-grained planet reigning when I was born, for I've had spells of crosses ever since I was a child. When my bread and lasses fell, 'twas always on the buttered side. Even my pet cat stretched out her legacy and died; but good land I am an optimist.

Well through storm and shine we went to practice our music, I sent flaming posters around the country, inviting all to the social. Well, the evening came clear and bright, good roads, every prospect pleases, and only some men were vile for with one consent they began to make excuses not to come, here my troubles began to pour down on my sun-burnt, so to speak.

The parson who was to have made a speech had a pressing engagement to stay at home to meet a grand delegation of the I. O. G. T. He was to get a degree of charity. I was glad he could get it at home, for I had not much to spare for him. Then laws a massy, didn't two of them ere leading deacons of the meeting house with other good friends, instead of coming to the social, pick up their loads of turkeys, and beef, and such, and start for a city, not Niveveh, though like Jonah run away from duty, would have saved them right if Jonah's whale, though I expect he is aged and gray and toothless now, had popped his head up from the river and gobbled them down. Horses, sleds, turkeys, butter, eggs, might have learned the deacons, to stay home next time.

It would be hard on the whole, but a few doses of Hood's Sarsaparilla, Pease's Celery Compound, or Dodd's would, but there I won't puff patent medicines, for I think they are mostly soft soap. How I do episode. Well, I had trouble in my own family, the afternoon of social, my venerable parent came wobbling in with a pain in his limbock. I gave him a piece of social cake to soothe his pain, when he began to expostulate cotton, had to dress him with wormwood to restore his collyrium. Then my fraternal relative took a croak in his back, making him look like a camel, and when the old cod kicked over the path of milk that I was going to take to the social, he was a fit of hysterics laughing over our calamities.

But such a day, the worst of all was when my old man, dear Deacon Hezekiah, actually refused to obey me when I asked him to hold my sunburnt while I made my maiden speech on the platform, he looked sulky and sad all the evening. With a heavy heart I started for the social, roads good, ladies came with baskets richly laden, bright eyes gleaming, all seemed bright and happy. Such an odd mingling of partners for tea. After our tea then came the intellectual feast, a fine programme had been made consisting of music, readings, and dialogues. Here my great troubles began, misfortunes rained right down on my unlucky bunnit. Sakes alive didn't that programme bust right up, so to speak.

Firstly, the young man who had promised to give a recitation, politely informed he did not learn his speech. He had a pain somewhere though I did not learn the locality. Perhaps in his inclination to learn the piece, said his small dog made short work of Longfellow's poem; tore the book in three pieces; and actually ate up the "Psalm of Life" he was learning. Good land! if I could have got hold of that ere perp, I would have made him felt that life to him was a mournful dream, very. The gentleman who was to give a reading did so in good style, may he never know a care or sorrow. A young lady came tripping up to me and with a sweet smile said, I have had news for you, one of the actors in the dialogue has flared up, is not here, I looked, unutterable things at her. If I had been in the habit of committing profane language, I might have whispered "damn his old coat," being a deacon's wife I had to keep my tongue.

Nextly, I was told a fair haired youth, who was to recite a piece, was kept home by family cares, but a dark-eyed little maiden took his place, and gave a recitation in grand style. Heaven bless her and send her a good husband.

But the choir came up nobly to the work, not one missing, and didn't I thank them from my heart and soul for their kindness. Laws a massy! if ever one of

that ere choir ever wants Aunt Betsy Parson's to sing or play a lullaby, or help in any way, my old sunburnt goes on in double quick, and I trot off inimit.

Well the social seems to an end, I had to sing "Hark from the tomb a doleful sound," and old Windham on my way home to chirk me up a bit. I got home lost my specks, deacon laughed at me, I found a tore in my best nightcap, went to bed feeling that if ever you caught poor old Aunt Betsy running another social you can call her an old idgit, but it will be a good while before you get the chance.

#### Some Dogs of Ours.

(Continued From Last Issue.)

Among our youthful friends were two dear bright girls who lived some distance away, but often came to see us bringing goodness and sunshine in their train, as well as a pleasant book or sometimes flowers as a reminder of their visit. Now the strange thing of all this was, Prince positively hated those two bright, cheery girls, and they had a perfect horror of him, and well they might, as he never lost an opportunity to bite or tear their pretty dresses. I have thought it out in later years, and have come to the conclusion it was extreme jealousy which made the dog show such animosity to our dear young friends.

I may as well say just here, that one of those bright girls has gone to her Heavenly Home and the other is in a distant country. I had a favorite schoolmate who was plain of face, but true of heart, and I thought her perfection itself. Well, I had only to say here comes Julia, when Prince would be on the alert. I have known him spring from the roof of the verandah where he would frequently sit of an afternoon if we were upstairs sewing and rush to the gate to meet Julia with every hair on end, and ready to do battle, and she was always ready to meet him armed for the conflict. The spring was the time when Prince was glorious, those were the days when we had the old fashioned wood pile, and my brother would help the hired man cut wood, while Prince sitting on the top of the pile, with his back to the choppers watching the river and the sky, for you know the ducks and geese were plentiful in those days, and the boys had loaded guns in the kitchen and boats at the shore, on would go the chopping, when Presto! the scene would change—a short, sharp bark, then a rush and scramble, and away goes Prince to the river—the boys with one glance to see the coming flock—then a general dropping of axes, and a rush for guns, and after the dog, as fast as boys, ammunition could go, nothing unusual to return with ducks or a fine goose. I have seen him sitting in agony on the wood pile when he had been ordered to stay at home, while the boys went down the river for a day's shooting—sitting there looking as tho there was nothing to live for. Sometimes of a rainy day, my eldest brother would go to his room to look over his guns, and see how low the ammunition was getting, then in a moment of fun would tap the gun on the floor Prince with a yelp would bound up the stairs and dash into the room, capping and barking with delight thinking that a shooting expedition was on the carpet. In the autumn we always had partridges in abundance for Prince was splendid at treed the birds and only waited to see them fall after the shot was fired, when off he would rush in quest of more. To judge from this sketch he was a ferocious brute, on the contrary he was to us gentle and patient, entered into all our fun and frolics, and at night guarded the house with a jealous care. There was little need of bolts or bars for Prince was over on the watch. He always remained with mother when we were at school. I remember on one occasion my second brother, who was a very plucky, quarrelsome little chap, got into a fight with a boy much older than himself, and as our oldest brother was not at school that day, poor H— was much worsted, when who show up but Prince, who, giving the bigger boy a good nip broke up the fight, then left quickly for home. The mystery is how he knew of the fight, or what brought him upon the scene at that particular moment. He was loved, feared and admired by all the boys in the place. Well, I must not spend too much time over Prince the story by going in the direction of the wood. When questioned by the family why he told such a story, he replied, "that he did not know for all owned the dog." Now, dear friends, we will say farewell to Prince the first.

Prince the second was a big noble looking black dog, loved children, and was such a good play fellow. He would sit on the lawn in such a lazy, good natured way with scarcely a look at the coming in or going out of visitors, but with the entrance of a rather uncertain looking

character his looks would change, his back grow rough, a low growl which had the effect of stopping the person, then a gruff bark would bring some of the household to the rescue. Every dog in the place had to be very polite as Prince passed their way. Only the small dogs were safe in barking at him, as if was only bigger game he condescended to whip. We had two boy cousins who used to visit us at Christmas. Prince was their delight, he would coast all day with them on a high wooden tray. The boys and dog would go down the hill on the tray together, on the return the dog would drag one or both of the boys up and never seemed tired; but Prince did not lead a life of all play for our brothers as they grew up raised and shipped to foreign markets some fine cattle, which this dog of ours would drive to the station and assist in the shipping of the animals. Such a good comrade as he was if we had a long or lonely walk to take and were liable to meet strange cattle or rude people or at least rough looking persons, Prince would use his own discretion without waiting for a word from us. The cattle were driven away. The persons were warned with a growl and we would go on our way feeling secure and happy with such a noble protector. I remember on one occasion when walking with Prince the second as my companion, a drove of cattle came in sight, in care of some men who were sitting in a rough cart, and as they did so much shouting accompanied by cracking of whips, the cattle became frightened and made a dash for the side of the road where I was walking. Prince was immediately to the rescue, routed the cart, and stood ready to spring into the cart. The men ordered me to call off my dog, I replied if you don't at once stop shouting and snapping whips the dog will be at your throats, so just remain quiet till I call him to me and walk on. They after some threats and muttering obeyed and went peacefully on our way. The dog rubbing his head against me, I talking baby talk to him feeling so secure in having such a brave companion.

A near neighbor owned a large Newfoundland dog whom Prince cordially hated, never lost an opportunity to administer to him a sound drubbing. On one occasion we went to a neighboring pond to throw sticks for our amusement and the delight of Prince who took to the water like a duck. Our shouts and laughter brought the Newfoundland dog who also rushed in for sticks. Prince watched till the dog was well in, when he pounced upon him with I think the intention of trying to drown him. The poor dog after a terrible struggle got to the shore and ran for his life and ever after that at the sight of Prince would act "Yankee" and skedaddle. How Prince detected those wretched little vermin called skunks, our numerous poultry could run at large with perfect freedom. Prince guarded their houses from all such pests. I remember seeing him come from the death of one of those creatures, which he had charged in the wrong way, and looking for a moment at sun, stream and sky as tho he might ne'er see it again, then suddenly made a dash for the river. He always used to carry the newspapers from the office, also the axes for the boys and baskets, frequently brought in wood for the kitchen stove, particularly if he felt in a hungry condition, he would bring wood in as a reminder that it was time to hurry up dinner. Oh those faithful dogs of ours, what memories they stir up. I will finish just here leaving you to think over the doings of these old friends and will like the Irishman sign my name backward and tell of it.

I remain with all good Christmas wishes your friend and country woman.

#### AZILE.

A judge, riding in the cars recently, from a single glance at the countenance of a lady by his side, imagined he knew her, and ventured to remark that the day was pleasant. She only answered: "Yes!" "Why do you wear a veil?" "Last I attract attention." "It is the province of gentlemen to admire, replied the gallant man of law." "Not when they are married." "But I am not." "Indeed!" "Oh, no! I'm a bachelor." The lady quietly removed her veil, disclosing to the astonished magistrate the face of his mother-in-law. The judge has been a raving maniac ever since.

A Macon girl is just back from the country. While there she asked of the farmer: "Why don't you milk that cow?" pointing to one in an adjoining lot. "Because she is dry, Miss." "Dry?" "Yes, Miss. She's been dry for two weeks." "You cruel wretch," she exclaimed, "why don't you give her some water?" and man turned his face toward the cow, and shook with emotions he could not suppress.

"George!" she screamed "My neck!" "What's the matter?" "There's a pillar-cater—" "A what?" "A tuppikiller—" "What in the world do you mean?" "Oh, dear," she moaned, as she clutched him frantically. "A kittepaller! You know, George! A patterkiller!" "Oh!" said George, with evident relief, and he proceeded to brush the future butterfly away.

Definition.—Tommy—"Paw what sort of a fighter is a 'cyclone fighter'?" Mr. Figg—"I don't know much about fighters, but I suppose he is one who goes blowing around."

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### Gone Astray.

A Bi 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 Rigby Overcoat. Any information concerning same will be thankfully received at this office.

### If your boy

sait no fault, 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.

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

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

GAGETOWN, JULY 2TH, 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, JOHN C. CLOWS.

E. G. SCOVILL, Tean and Wine Merchant, 62 Union St., St. John, sole agent for Maritime Provinces. Telephone 52.

### 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



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Gagetown, N. B.

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

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**JAS. A. STEWART,**  
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One Second Hand Connell Shingle  
Machine in good order. Price \$100.00.  
Good Value.

## NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that under authority of the Act 8 Victoria Chapter 38, the Rector, Church Wardens and Vestry of Trinity Church, in the Parish of Canim, intend to offer for sale, at a time to be appointed, on or after Easter Monday next, a lot of land, owned by the said Corporation, situated at Douglas Harbor in the Parish of Canim, containing 200 acres, more or less, bounded by Asa Belman on the one side and John Allen on the other.  
Dated the twelfth day of January, 1888.  
(Signed)  
**R. W. COLSTON,** Rector.  
**JAMES R. MILLER,** Church  
**STEPHEN YEOMANS,** Wardens.  
**J. R. Vanwart,**  
**GROCCER,**  
General Dealer in Flour, Oats, Feed,  
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Meats, &c.  
BRIDGE ST., INDIANTOWN,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

## Poetry.

### In Memoriam.

In memory of the late Mrs. J. A. Brown, who died at Great Works Maine, Feb. 3rd 1898, aged 27 years.  
Dear Lottie, she has passed away  
From this bright land of ours  
To live I hope in brighter days  
In heavens unfaded bowers.  
It was hard for us to be  
Deprived from them we loved  
Her angel face we never shall see  
Until we meet above.  
For seven long weeks she suffered  
In agonizing pain  
But never she with pining eyes  
Behold her home again.  
But Lottie, she has fallen asleep  
A sleep on Jesus breast  
Where she shall never be disturbed  
From her everlasting rest.  
Our Heavenly father's promises  
Are good and kind  
And he will care for the loved ones  
That she has left behind.  
Death came and wrapped his garment  
Around her weak and fluttering heart  
This is why we were loathe to part  
From them we love so dear.  
Now she lays in yonder churchyard  
Beneath the cold, cold sod  
And angels bore her spirit home  
To mansions bright above.  
Blessed are the dead that die in the  
Lord.

### MAXIMS.

I held him great who, for love's sake,  
Can give with generous, earnest will;  
Yet he who takes for love's sweet sake  
I think I hold more generous still.  
I bow before the noble mind,  
That freely some great wrong forgives;  
Yet nobler is the one forgiven  
Who bears that burden well and lives.  
It may be hard to gain and still  
To keep a lowly, steadfast heart;  
Yet he who loses has to fill  
A harder and a truer part.  
Glorious it is to wear the crown  
Of a deserved and pure success;  
He who knows how to fail has won  
A crown whose lustre is not less.  
Great may be he who can command  
And rule with just and tender sway;  
Yet is divine wisdom taught  
Better by him who can obey.  
Blessed are they who die for God  
And earn the martyr's crown of light;  
Yet he who lives for God may be  
A greater conqueror in His sight.

### A MOTHER'S PRAYER.

A woman sits at the fireside,  
And rocks a babe on her breast,  
Till the little one sleeps, then lays him  
In his downy cradle nest.  
She softly kisses his sleeping eyes,  
And kisses his forehead white,  
And whispers low with a happy smile:  
"God bless my boy to-night!"  
A woman stands at a cottage door,  
And looks out over the sea;  
"The sun sets red in a leaden mist,  
It will storm to-night," says she,  
"My sailor boy is homeward bound,  
Oh, stay the tempest's night,"  
And she turned away with an earnest prayer,  
"God bless my boy to-night!"  
And one in the bloom of womanhood,  
At work with a happy smile,  
Is packing a box for her darling,  
And thinking all the while  
How proud and happy the lad must be,  
Her school-boy merry and bright,  
When he opens the box from home—she  
prays:  
"God bless my boy to-night!"  
A woman old, with falling eyes,  
Reads the news from a distant camp,  
Where her soldier son is serving—  
"The night's air is cold and damp;  
A soldier's life is too hard for my boy—  
His hair like hers is white.  
But he's still a boy to the mother who  
prays:  
"God bless my boy to-night!"  
A mother is reading a letter  
From one who is far away—  
"How can our boys go wrong?" she says,  
"When trusting mother's pray?  
My wanderer says, 'Your prayers for me  
Will keep me strong and right.'  
I know he's true where'er he be—  
God bless my boy to-night!"  
A mother sits in the gloaming,  
With lifted, tearful eyes,  
And empty arms; she dreams of one  
Beyond the sunset skies;  
"Safe in the Father's keeping,  
In that blest land of light,  
He waits for me, my angel babe—  
God keeps my boy to-night!"  
And so from over all the world  
The mother's prayers arise;  
And who can tell the wondrous power  
That in that blessing lies?  
And many tread the downward path;  
Some walk in God's own light;  
But always loving mothers pray—  
"God bless my boy to-night!"  
Richard—"Tom is not so bad a chap,  
after all. At least there's nothing mean  
about him." Robert—"Oh get out!"  
Richard—"I mean it. He told me he had  
a supreme contempt for the whole crowd.  
Now, isn't that generous, when he really  
ought to keep it for himself."

## Humorous.

### The Widow Jones' Experience.

The widow Jones felt happier than she had in some time. The morning was fine the birds were singing, all nature looked gay. Her two little grandsons had been in the room and said get up grandma, grandma get up, breakfast is on the table. Surely, she thought, this is a fine old world. Man alone makes it vile. After writing some letters, she goes down street, promising to bring to the boys a sucker. Now a sucker is a piece of candy on a stick, and children use them something like the fisherman do their bait, pull it out and in the one to see if he has a fish, the other to see how much longer it will last, or to amuse his face preparatory to encasing with dirt. She did not think of her promise till almost home. Now to go back without that sucker of woe, or practical speaking, collector of dirt, she dare not, so turned into a side street near. As she went up the steps to the little store, she became aware that a man with a load of country produce was waiting to get in. He politely came forward and said he saw the storekeeper leaving an electric car as he came up the street, and the door would soon be opened. Well, she thought she would wait, for to disappoint children in her mind was an evil, and promises kept, were better than promises broken even with little ones. "This is a fine day, I think we are well met," said the man, coming a little nearer. "Yes, said the widow, the day is fine." "You are a widow" said he, taking another step. The widow Jones looked him over, he seemed to be rational and sober. "I am a widower, again he broke forth. "I had a daughter keeping house for me, she got married last week, and so I am alone, (we are well met.)" "Well" the widow Jones thought, here is a case, if all the lone ones were hunted up there would be a goodly number of them. The next question the lone man started with was: "Where do you live?" "Ah," said she, "my home used to be up in Surrey." "I have a house and farm," he replied, "in the next county to that. Kings joins on to Surrey. Why cannot we join the farms together? You are alone, I take it, I think we are well met. I will dress you well and care for you." Well, she soliloquized, this a rare specimen, again she heard, we are well met. I want a wife. By this time the floor was open and the eyes of the passers on the street were on them. She went in and got the sucker feeling somewhat like the widow Bump in Josiah Allen, as if there were thunder and lightning in the air. As she came out, he advanced and said: "Think it over. I will wait an answer. We are well met." "Yes, oh yes," said the widow, "I will think it over." She is still thinking it over and wondering if yes, in that case, was affirmative or negative, and if he looking for well met or sighing sighly to himself. "No one to love me, no one to address, I travel alone through the world's wilderness." E. F.

## A MONTE CARLO TRAGEDY.

An Incident Which Made Bismarck an Inveterate Enemy to Gambling.  
Prince Bismarck has long been an inveterate enemy to the wholesale system of gambling, which is "preserved," as it were, at Monte Carlo and similar establishments on the continent.  
His antipathy is due to a tragedy which was enacted under his very eyes at Baden Baden more than 30 years ago. During the season at that place, which was of more than average brilliancy, he would himself go into one of the gambling saloons, which was frequented by the highest aristocracy and the members of the diplomatic corps. Although he played little he would occasionally venture small sums. If he won, he would venture his original stake again and again, but if he lost at the first coup he retired from the table.  
One day while Bismarck was standing at a table a young man and a beautiful woman came in. He was a baron and had only recently married and was on his wedding trip with his bride. The man began to play. At first fortune favored him, and he won.  
Then his luck turned. He began to lose. With each loss he became more desperate. The beautiful woman by his side vainly strove to turn him away. The fever of gambling had taken hold of his brain. The more the woman begged the more the man ventured. Hundreds of francs grew into thousands, and thousands after thousands were raked in by the croupier.  
The whole table was watching this fight with fortune, and among them no one was more intent than Bismarck himself.  
At last the gambler put a larger stake over on the table, and again he lost.  
He rose and whispered a word to his wife, and they left the room together. Nobody in a gambling saloon heeds the ruined man, and the game went on as before, less feverishly perhaps and without such large stakes.  
Suddenly, without a moment's warning, the report of a pistol rang through the room. Some people hurried out. There on the ground lay the body of the ruined man, a bullet wound in his head, from which a thin stream of blood was flowing. By the side of the body, distracted, almost turned to stone by the horrible situation, stood the beautiful young wife, now a widow.  
Suddenly her restrained feelings overcame her, and with one wild shriek she fell by the side of the dead man. Bismarck was one of the on-lookers who had seen the result of the fearful tragedy.  
"This horrible business must stop," he exclaimed.  
It did stop. In the course of a few years every public gambling house in Germany was abolished. — Pearson's Weekly.

## HOMEOPATHY.

Unreconstructed Bishop Wilmer's Application of It to His Work.  
This is a story an Alabama man tells me of Bishop Wilmer, and I hope you won't think it too sensational. It happened soon after the war. Bishop Wilmer had gone to a southern city to ask aid for a Confederate orphan's home he was interested in. He hadn't been north for several years, and his old friends gave him a hearty welcome. There was a dinner in his honor, and after dinner the bishop was begged to tell a story or two. The bishop said he hadn't a story. "But," he added, "I've got a conundrum. Why are we southerners like Lazarus?" The guests—they were all Union men, by the way—suggested many answers. The southerners were like Lazarus because they were poor, because they ate of the crumbs from the rich man's table, because—because of everything anybody could guess. "No," said the bishop, "you're all wrong. We're like Lazarus because," and he smiled blandly, "because we've been licked by dogs." A roar of laughter went round at that, for the bishop's utter unreconstructedness was always one of his charms. Everybody laughed but one mottled faced man, who became very indignant. "Well," he sneered, "if you think we're dogs, why—in—oh earth—have you come up here to beg for our money—for the money of dogs?" The bishop chuckled. "My mottled friend," said he, "the hate of the dog is good for the bite. That's why I've come."—Washington Post.

## Stores His Silver Cheaply.

"As I am not keeping house I have no use for my silver, so I determined to put it where it would not be so liable to be stolen as in my flat," said a business man the other day. "Simultaneously with this determination came the need of a considerable sum of money. I therefore put the silver in charge of a benevolent concern, which charges no more interest on the money it lent, with the silver as security, than a bank or other safe deposit company would charge for storing the silver. I am consequently either paying no interest on the loan or getting my silver stored for nothing; I don't exactly know which." —New York Sun.

## The Other Fellow.

"So you think Agnew is a pigh-aded fool, eh? What has given you that opinion of him?"  
"We talked for half an hour this morning and couldn't agree on a single point." —Chicago News.  
A naval battle between the Romans and Carthaginians off the coast of Spain in the first Punic war was lost by the latter because the gally slaves could not keep their seats when the ships rolled.  
The Indian population of the Dominion of Canada is said to be 122,000, of whom about 38,000 are Roman Catholics and the same number Protestants.  
He—I am told that your admirer's name is legion.  
She (blushing)—Oh, no; his name is Jones.

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Caskets, in Brocade, Velvet, Broad cloth (Black or White), Rosewood, Walnut, Oak, French Burl and Stained Wood, Highly finished in different Styles and Qualities, All Sizes, Prices Reasonable.  
Polished Woods and Cloth Covered Coffins, Robes, Shrouds, and MOUNTINGS.  
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In connection with White or Black Mountings for Young or Old. Orders from the Country carefully attended to at Moderate Prices.  
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**CORN MEAL, OAT MEAL, TEA**

In 3, 5, 10 and 60 Pound Packages, at very low prices. A good Tea at 18 cts a pound or 7 pounds for \$1.00. An extra good Black Tea at 25 cents.  
—ALWAYS ON HAND—  
**Oats, Bran, and Middlings or Heavy Feed.**  
Bear in mind we buy for cash, and in large quantities, which enables us to sell at greatly reduced prices.

## G. T. Whelpley, 310 Queen St., Fredericton.

## James Stirling, Manufacturer of Harness, St. John.

I have recently bought out the stock of the estate of the late William Robb, consisting of  
**Harness and Saddles**  
of all kinds. Some great bargains will now be offered.  
My stock on hand is second to none in the city, to choose from. Working Harness, Light Harness from \$14 and upwards. Give us a call.

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## St. John Daily Sun

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First, Last and all the Time.  
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ADDRESS:  
**SUN PUBLISHING COMPANY, Ltd.**  
St. John, N. B.







# POOR DOCUMENT

**SEEDS!**  
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JUST RECEIVED:  
**Flower and Garden Seeds**

**JOS. RUBINS,**  
Main St., Gagetown,  
Opposite Hamilton's Blacksmith Shop.

**A DINNER SET**  
Consists of just as many pieces as you want it to. There is no method rule about it. It can be for six or a dozen persons; it can have a Soup Tureen or not, as you prefer. We have a number of choice patterns that we carry in stock just as we do white ware, that you can buy as you buy white ware. You can start with Cups and Saucers and Plates—get the same patterns in Fruit Saucers, Covered Dishes, etc., later on. Costs no more getting a set that way than if you bought it complete all once. You can take your choice of English uncracked earthenware or fine German or Austrian China.

**Your New Bedroom**  
is a realm of furniture by which it is either made pretty or spoilt by ugliness. To create a Bedroom which will please the eye, be a dream of repose, and a inexhaustible source of pleasing impressions, it is only necessary to visit our furniture department and secure one of our enameled

**BEDROOM SUITS**  
Why not enjoy Bedroom Luxuries when you can take your own time to pay for them? The small sums you pay us each week or month you never miss. Come in—inspect our goods—choose your bed room suit from these offered elsewhere, but then know we'll secure your trade.

**Getting Married**  
is a mighty serious business. But there are more serious things to follow the ceremony. The selection of

**Furniture and Carpets**  
for instance; these things cannot be bought every day, so it is important to exercise good judgment. Why not make our store the source of supply? You could not go wrong if you picked out the goods with eyes blinded. Quality is the best, style the newest and most approved, and prices decidedly in our favor.

**Never Give Out**  
You Want Them!  
We've Got 'Em!  
Let's get Together  
Toilet Sets. Interesting china store anyway. And unusual for through the world of china is searched for newness and beauty, only fairest of prices are asked for the goods.

**Lemont & Sons.**  
FREDERICTON.

**Ask for Eddy's**  
when you order matches. Then you will be sure of having the Best.

**Head Quarters for School Supplies**  
**J. & A. McMillan,**  
Publishers and Importers of School Books, Maps, Globes, Etc.  
School Trustees and others are requested to call and inspect our stock of

## New Advertisements.

Currie Bus. University.....Business  
P. C. C. ....Almost Prisoners  
Dismantler has charge of Van Fleetman  
H. B. Hall.....Eggs For Sale  
Stephen Colwell.....Novelties  
Gagetown Parish.....Notice

## Local Happenings.

Items of Local Interest Carefully Prepared by the Gazette's "Man About Town."

**H. W. Ward,** General Merchant, Wolfed, has just received a fine, new line of the celebrated B. Laurance Spectacles and Eye glass in Gold, Gold-filled and nickel frames. Mr. Woods keeps a perfect line of test lens, and can guarantee perfect satisfaction to any person who require perfect aids to vision.

**PROBATE COURT.**—The Probate Court for the County of Queens will be held in future on the second Wednesday in each month. **TO LET.**—The dwelling house over the Gazette office is to let. Possession given the 1st of May. Apply to Jas. A. Stewart.

**THANKS.**—Our thanks are due the Rev. G. J. Wright for his Boston papers.

**SPRING LAMBS.**—Mr. DuVerdout has one of the finest flocks of young lambs seen around here for some time.

**ROSEBURY.**—The Rev. A. G. Colburn has charge of the Episcopal church in Cambridge, formerly occupied by Rev. Mr. Hathaway.

**PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENT.**—Queens—Isaac G. Under to the Act of Commission for Chipman, in room of Isaac C. Stewart.

**BRIDGE BUILDING.**—Mr. Baird of Chipman and the Rev. Mr. Baird are now passing through here on Monday on their way to Peterborough where Mr. Baird has a contract to build a bridge across the Nerepis, near Mr. Henry Johnson's residence.

**MEETING.**—A meeting will be held in the Temperance Hall on Friday evening at 7.30 o'clock. The object of the meeting will be to discuss propositions for the laying of sidewalks the coming summer. All are requested to be present.

**ENTERTAINMENT AND PIE SOCIAL.**—An entertainment and pie social will be held in the School House, Mill Road, on Tuesday evening, 29th inst., at seven o'clock. Tickets to be obtained in the committee's admission free. All are welcome.

**LEGISLATIVE PROCEEDINGS.**—The N. B. Legislature was prorogued by His Honor, the Lieutenant Governor, on Friday by the usual ceremonies. His Honor assented to the 81 bills passed by the Legislature during the session.

**STALLION.**—T. H. Gilbert, of Gagetown, will send his stallion Roy, whose dam was the celebrated mare Lark, out through Gagetown, Hamstead, Burton and Cambridge, this season. The parties who wish to patronize will have a look out for him.

**DEATH.**—The body of an infant was found in a "hick" barrel in the Flaveling establishment at Hamstead, N. B., last week. The father and mother are holding an inquest on the body but as yet nothing of importance has come to light. It is regarded as suspicious as a case of murder.

**THUNDERBOLT.**—While Mr. Wm. Bulys was on his way to Manguerville on Monday he had the misfortune of getting his horses through too near the mouth of Harvey Lake. Fortunately, Mr. Harvey Weston's team was near and with his assistance, they managed to get the horses out.

**NEEDLES ETC.**—Stephen Colwell of Douglas Harbour has made arrangements whereby he can supply the people of this Province with the best needles used and at less cost than they can get the old round eye needles for. He also handles the famous Cambridge, Paris and the assortment of book binding needles including the Inventors Silent Guide. Don't fail to get the Cambridge Silent Guide. See his advertisement in another column.

**THE ROADS.**—The travelling on the roads of this country is getting very bad and will be almost impassable until the snow has entirely disappeared in different places, thereby making the hauling with sleds almost impossible. The mail driver from Westfield has to use a wagon from Hamstead as there is no snow below that place. The ice is reported to be giving out very rapidly. In some places the black ice is nearly all wasted away, leaving the roads very slippery and liable to accidents.

**SELLING TOBACCO TO A MINOR.**—Charles Hoffman, a minor, was charged with selling tobacco to James Cooper, a minor. Hoffman pleaded not guilty, and his son also swore that Cooper was not in the shop at all. The evidence showed, however, that Cooper went into one store and was refused and then went to Hoffman's and purchased the tobacco. The magistrate censured Hoffman and his son for not being true to the law and imposed a fine of \$10. The magistrate, in passing judgment, spoke of the many boys who smoked cigarettes. His idea, he said, would be to make the fresh, fair faced boy sell in his teens, to the grey haired grandfathers.

**FIRE AT FREDERICTON.**—The Government stables at the exhibition grounds, Fredericton, were destroyed by fire on Monday evening between four and five o'clock.

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and bearded men who have mined in all parts of the world, but have not made their pile, and are now looking to the Yukon as the final El Dorado. But the rush is not yet, they are coming on every train and on special trains, and thousands are expected in during the next few weeks.

Hotels are full, boarding houses are full, another hotel will be fitted up at once—and tents are dotted about everywhere.

Some idea of the business being done here, may be had from the fact that one firm of outfitters averaged three thousand five hundred dollars (\$3,500) a day for a week, furnishing supplies. Everything required for the journey can be had here, and if men coming from far would make their purchases here they would save a great deal of unnecessary expense in freight, etc.

Best building is rushing at the "Athabasca landing," and soon the choice of routes by land or water will be open to the travellers. A stage line has been established between Edmonton and the Landing making one trip a week—which will be the very great convenience.

The young farmers of Queens county who are thinking of going to the Klondike, had better invest their money in the fertile lands of Alberta; and by when many of the gold-seekers are returning "weary, and worn, and sad," they will be looking over their broad acres, and telling with pardonable pride of their splendid harvests, and the wealth gained without any privations, and the smallest fraction of the hardship and toil of the fortune hunters.

We are having the never before enjoyed privilege of three mails a week; and as work is again beginning on our bridge across the noble Saskatchewan, we shall soon be brought in closer touch with the great centres of the outside world. Of course Edmonton is the "Hub" of the north, but we recognize the fact that there are other Hubs in the world, and we shall be glad to fraternize with them.

Our weather has every indication of Spring, and a real old-fashioned March wind today, has swept the roads bare of snow, so that wagons are again in requisition.

**Boston Items.**  
March 18.—The grass on the parks and lawns is quite green: The snowdrop and other early flowers are here: Some are raking and clearing up their grounds. Bicycle riders are complaining of the heat. Nature is trying to vie with the ladies as to which shall look the gayest this Easter tide.

The writer saw a party of three looking for donations. Can the process be hastened? They said: "I am not as others are, he said, 'I don't like to look for donations.'"

Mrs. A. McLean, or better known as Frankie McLean, is keeping house in British Columbia. Her husband is waiting till the warm weather makes traveling till the Klondike gold fields accessible. The Americans claim this has no equal in history: The \$50,000,000 appropriation for National Defense, which was passed in the House of Representatives unanimously and with speed.

A smart young woman has introduced a novel fancy work. It is basket-making, and at the end of Lent there is to be a sale of the baskets made by fair fingers during the six weeks of penance and the proceeds given to the children's hospital. Mrs. Stuyvesant, Fish, Mrs. Parish, Mrs. Percy Pye, Mrs. Cooper, Hewitt, Miss Louise de la Webb and Miss Van Rensselaer are interested in this new fancy work.

In England from which this had its origin. A grey living in the vicinity of Epping has been for some time attending the houses of certain well-to-do residents for the purpose of teaching the ladies the art of fancy basket making, including the preparation and splitting of willows, and some of the ladies have attained such proficiency that they turn out really charming specimens of basket work.

Miss Helen Gould during Lent has arranged a series of lantern slide exhibitions at her home for children, Woody Crest, Tarrytown, to teach the children Bible history in an attractive way. She never allows her social duties to interfere with her regular visits to her babies—"Helen's Babies," as some one has called them.

Miss Mildred Phelps Stokes, young, accomplished and clever, and the possessor of a million in her own right, always strictly adheres to the forty days of Lent, and has arranged a series of lantern slide exhibitions at her home for children, Woody Crest, Tarrytown, to teach the children Bible history in an attractive way. She never allows her social duties to interfere with her regular visits to her babies—"Helen's Babies," as some one has called them.

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vaded the lobby to join in the pastime. So noisy did the crowd become and so turbulent was the street outside that a police sergeant pushed his way in and compelled the manager to take up the flag.

Miss Ewin, of St. John, N. B., is visiting her brother the popular young dentist.

The fellow employees of R. J. Lafferty have presented him with a gift of money, expressing their sympathy in his late sickness.

**EGGS!**  
**PLYMOUTH ROCK EGGS**  
**FOR SALE!**  
60 Cents a Dozen.

Two Dozen for \$1.00.  
I have also two young horses that will be sold very cheap.

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GAGETOWN.

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**Pins, Books, Etc.**

Ladies use only Elliptic Large Eyed Needles. Send 25 cents and I will send you post paid a neat and handy Needle Case, containing five papers, 125 best elliptic gold eyed sewing needles, mixed numbers, also darning, bodkin, carpet needle, etc. Other Cases 25 to 50 cents. Send 10 cts. for paper Cantonment Pins. Can be driven through an inch board without bending or breaking. Catalogue of Books free. Send name on postal.

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Douglas Harbor, Queens Co., N. B.

**W. B. PURDY,** F. P. PURDY.  
**PURDY BROS.,**  
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500 Dry Plated Henckes Boards, wanted. A quantity of Dry Plated Springs and Pine Boards. Spruce and Pine, Sheathing, Pine, Spruce and Hemlock Plank and Deal. PRICES LOW.

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Opposite GIBSON'S, N. B.

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**Flavoring Extracts,** Spices &c. WE KEEP THEM.

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**H. W. WOODS,**  
Welsford, N. B.

**NOTICE!**  
Having made arrangements with Messrs. Wallace & Fraser to sell, ALBERTS THOMAS & CO. 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



# POOR DOCUMENT

6

QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE, GAGETOWN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23, 1898.

## Correspondence.

Spicy News Items Gathered by Gazette Correspondents.

### Summer Hill.

March 14.—On Friday, the 11th inst., Mr. A. T. Kerr sold at public auction most of his household goods and farming utensils. Mr. Harry Corbett, of Armstrong's Corner, was auctioneer.

Parties have been quite numerous here lately. On Tuesday evening last a number of the young people of this place and Dunn's Corner assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Scott and spent a very enjoyable evening. Dancing was indulged in until about midnight, music was rendered by our popular young violinist, Mr. Lew Dunn.

On the evening of the 4th inst., a number of young people gathered at the residence of Mr. James Dunn and spent a very enjoyable time. The host and hostess entertained their guests in their usual kind and hospitable manner.

Invitations are out for the 19th anniversary marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Donald on the 24th inst.

Mrs. Jas. Hastings, who has been visiting in St. John for some time, returned home last week.

Miss May Dunn, who has been spending the winter with friends in St. John, returned home a few days ago accompanied by her cousin, Miss May Corbett.

Mr. George Doolan, of Orléans, Me., is paying a visit to his old home in this place.

Mr. William M. Kerr, our enterprising young merchant, purposes building a large and commodious store this spring, as the one which he now occupies is much too small to enable him to meet the demands of his customers.

Mr. Geo. Sutton, our genial and obliging store keeper, has also a full line of goods usually kept in a general store and is doing a good business.

The greater part of the road from Headline to Gagetown is in a very bad condition owing to the great depth of snow which has become very soft during the last few days.

### Brookvale.

March 11.—We are having delightful weather and the farmers are busily engaged getting their summer fire wood.

Mr. Chapman has been very busy lately manufacturing snowshoes, which he has no trouble to sell, for the style and workmanship commend itself to the public.

The many friends of Mrs. Daniel Parks will regret to hear that she is quite ill, but we hope for her speedy recovery; for her pleasant manner and Christian character has endeared her to the hearts of all her neighbors, who extend their tenderest sympathy to her in her suffering.

The season for parties in this place is about open and quite a number are talked off.

### Cambridge.

Mr. Melvin Hendry, of Central Cambridge is very sick with pneumonia.

Mr. Kenneth McAlpine is reported to be very sick. It is hoped that he will soon be around again under the skillful treatment of M. C. MacDonald, M. D.

The members of the W. B. M. A. S. in connection with the 2nd. Cambridge Baptist Church, held their annual meeting on Tuesday evening the 10th inst. A number of speakers were present and at the close a collection was taken amounting to ten dollars, which will be used in Foreign Mission Work.

Miss Annie L. Briggs, accompanied by Mr. Gladstone McLean, paid her parents a visit on Friday evening the 11th inst.

### Mill Brook.

The statement made by your correspondent in the issue of the 2nd. inst., in regard to the condition of Mill Brook, mail service was very correct. Since that time we have missed one mail entirely owing to a heavy fall of "the beautiful". Perhaps many of the readers of the GAZETTE are not aware of the situation of this place. It is four miles east of the Narrows and about five miles from the Central R. R.

Your correspondent mentions but one of the many lumber operators of this section. Besides Andrew Lipsett & Son we have four others viz.—Edwin Hughes & Sons, John Wrath & Son, Messrs Thorne & Patterson and Doherty Bros.

Notwithstanding the rough winter, they have succeeded in putting a large amount of lumber on the banks of the stream.

### Leaf Photographs.

A somewhat neglected art is that of making leaf photographs. Although so simply and easily acquired, the majority of people have been kept from indulging in this pastime owing to difficulties experienced in procuring the proper materials; but this need no longer be a barrier, as everything required can be procured from any photographer at a cost next to nothing.

Any person following the instructions as given herewith, will be enabled to produce photos of leaves, vines, ferns, etc., in a manner that will surprise the uninitiated.

It is evident that if you take a piece of paper with a surface made extremely sensitive to light, and place it in such a posi-

tion that the light will strike it with different strength in different places, the surface will undergo a change in exact proportion to the amount of light falling on it. This is the principal involved in making leaf photographs.

The first things necessary will be a few sheets of sensitized photo paper, a sheet of glass five inches wide by six long, and two pieces of glass three wide and five long.

Now, suppose you wish to make a photograph of a maple leaf you will proceed as follows:

Lay your leaf down upon the largest piece of glass, and on this place a piece of sensitized paper (glossy side next to the leaf), upon this a piece of dark smooth cloth, then the two smaller glasses, and clamp the two together at the edges by four spring clothes pins; then place your glass in strong sunshine, leaf side upward. You will soon see the paper darken; and after a few minutes step to one side of the window and examine your print. To do this you remove the clothes pins from one side only, and after taking off the small piece of glass you bend back the paper when the face of the print may be seen, and if not sufficiently printed replace the pins, and place in the light again.

After you have printed as many copies as you wish, they are to be toned and made permanent, or as photographers say "fixed."

To make a toning bath you will want a few grains of chloride of gold, dissolved in water at the rate of one grain gold to one ounce water. In another bottle dissolve 1 oz. of acetate of soda in twenty ounces of water, and label the bottles to avoid mistakes.

When ready for toning, take an earthen dish and pour into it eight ounces of clean water, and then add one ounce each of the gold and acetate. The prints will turn slightly red at first, and then gradually change to a dark brown or black.

When your prints are toned remove them to a tray of clean water while you prepare the "fixing" bath, which is made in the following manner: Dissolve two ounces of hyposulphite of soda in twelve ounces of water and label it "Hypo." In another tray you will pour sufficient of this solution to cover the prints, and then transfer them from the water to the hypo.

Allow them to remain in this about ten minutes, and then thoroughly wash in clean water. The best way to wash your prints is to change them from one tray to another, until you have changed them a dozen times. As soon as they are washed you will lay them back down, on blotting paper until dry, when they are to be mounted on cards.

To mount them, take a piece of clean paper, and unto this lay a finished print face down. Coat the back with starch paste and place it on the mount. Rub down flat with a clean sheet of very smooth paper, and you have the picture finished.

If you wish to experiment more largely, take the print as soon as dried and place it in your glass printing frame, face to face with another piece of sensitized paper, and print same as first. You will now have a beautiful photograph with the colors in their proper places. The after manipulation is the same as for finishing the first.

Any person wishing more explicit instructions regarding any part of this work can receive same by enclosing stamp and addressing I. DeWitt Little, Lower-Jemseg, N. B.

## TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

Contributed by the I. O. G. T.

I hereby give notice that I have made satisfactory arrangements with the Editor of the QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE by which this column will be devoted to the interests of the I. O. G. T. I make an appeal to all lodges throughout the county, and all persons interested in Temperance work, to do their part, so that the work may be a success from the beginning.

Address all communications to, ERNEST M. STRAIGHT, Lower Cambridge, N. B.

I have received the following communication from "Cambridge Star":

Ernest M. Straight,

Dear Brother:—

I have been directed by this Lodge to make the following report.

During the past quarter we have had six new members. We have had our meetings every Thursday night, which have been fairly attended, until lately we have had the credit system; the leaders of which were, Sisters Lucy Belyea and Ollie Mott. Sister Belyea goes with a majority of fifteen. We have now adopted a new plan of entertainment, two leaders are appointed and each in turn entertains. Each night of meeting the leader, who is to entertain the next night, gets all he or she can to promise to take part, for the "good of the order", on the Thursday following. We feel much encouraged by the addition to our numbers, and hope that others will come in soon.

Submitted in F. H. C.,

OLLIE M. MOTT, Sec'y.

Some time ago, I asked the children of the county, to furnish me with compositions. I have received a number, and they are so good that I have concluded to have a number of them printed in this issue, and let the public decide as to which is

best. This is the first one that I received written by Florence M. Roberts.

ALCOHOL.

Alcohol is a colorless liquid with a stinging taste, burning without soot, giving a great heat, but very little light. It is not nearly so heavy as water and will not freeze exposed to any temperature. It is a very powerful narcotic, that is a deadly poison. Many persons die every year as drunkards. People do not generally drink clear alcohol, but a mixture of that narcotic and water under different flavors. Alcohol is obtained from grains by a process called fermentation; first the starch that is in the grain is turned into sugar; then if exposed to warm air the sugar turns into a gas called carbonic acid gas and alcohol. The former escapes in little bubbles giving the whole the appearance of boiling. Alcohol like all narcotics has the power of creating for itself an appetite. People who are drunkards, did not intend to become so when they first took their social glass. Alcohol is a great curse to our country. It is estimated that in one year about 21,500,000 gallons of intoxicating drinks are consumed in Canada. If people would never touch any kind of intoxicating liquors how much happier they would be, whose lives are now made miserable by its use.

FLORENCE M. ROBERTS.

Alcohol is a colorless liquid with a stinging taste; it burns without soot, giving little light but a great heat. It is lighter than water and cannot be frozen. It is made from grains by a process called fermentation. Rum, whiskey, brandy, gin, wine, beer, cider, etc., are composed of water and alcohol in different proportions and with different flavors. Alcohol like all narcotic poisons, has the dangerous power of creating an increasing appetite for itself. It is the bane and curse to our fair land. Where the little finger of war has killed its thousands, alcohol has slain its tens of thousands. It is supposed an Arab named Albusius, was led to discover it by distilling it from X wine. There are about 21,500,000 gallons of intoxicating drinks consumed in Canada in one year. Many men and women are insane, because they inherit disordered bodies and minds often caused by the drinking habits of their parents; and the descendants of "moderate drinkers" suffer in this way, as well as those of the drunkards themselves. So you see alcohol in any form, should not be taken by any one. Whoever says that we could not get along without alcohol in this country, is a friend of the devil and an enemy to every good thing.

FRANK L. ROBERTS.

The following was written by a girl aged ten. I have not the right to use the name here, as the writer did not tell me that I could. This is also true of the one which follows it.

Alcohol is a transparent colorless liquid. It burns with a blue flame, and gives a great deal of heat, but no smoke. Alcohol always comes from sugar. It is a very poisonous liquid. It comes from plants indirectly; by the starch first being turned into sugar, and then into alcohol. The carbonic acid gas, which is produced by the change, escapes in the air, while the narcotic remains in the water. Alcohol is a great injury to the body. It puts the nerves to sleep, and confuses the drinker so that he don't know what he is doing, makes blisters on the tender lining of the stomach, spells the memory and hurts the one who drinks it. In winter some people take a glass of cider to keep them warm, but in fact, they would freeze to death quicker than one who does not use it. Some people who make wine and cider out of the fruits of their garden think there is no alcohol in the drinks, because they did not put any in; but sugar will turn into alcohol if moistened, and left in a warm place long enough.

Alcohol is made from sugar. Sugar is changed into alcohol by being put in a warm place with some water upon it; then the liquid is distilled until it becomes pure alcohol. It looks like water, but it is not at all like it. Alcohol will take fire and burn if a lighted match is held to it; but you know that water will not burn. When alcohol burns, its flame is blue; it makes no smoke or soot, but does give a great deal of heat. Alcohol will keep dead bodies from decaying. A great deal of this poison is taken in all liquors. Some are nearly one half poison. It is a poison to the nerve and brain.

Alcohol is obtained pure by distilling, repeatedly, such liquors as brandy, rum, etc.

Killed Her Father.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., March 9.—Sixteen-year-old Sadie Storer is in jail at Huntsville, together with her sweetheart and mother, charged with the murder of her father, A. M. Storer, a farmer. Storer drew some money from the bank at Huntsville and started home. When ten miles from town Storer was shot and killed and robbed of his money. The girl said her father was murdered by a highwayman, but an investigation resulted in evidence showing that the girl had fired the shot and that the mother and sweetheart aided and abetted the crime.

Teacher—what do we see above us when we go out on a clear day?  
Tommy—We see the blue sky.  
Correct—And what do we see above us on a rainy day?  
An umbrella.

## Farm and Household.

### Poultry Hints.

It is considered a good sign of the up-to-date farmer to have a flock of poultry. The progressive farmer has no use for scrub stock of any kind. Eggs in winter depend on practical conditions. Theory thrives only on paper and in the minds of inexperienced people.

Instead of feeding stimulants as an egg tonic see that the fowls get exercise.

It is being mindful of the small things that prevents sickness and makes poultry profitable. Read and learn, watch and act. One cannot be too watchful and careful.

In bitter cold weather it is a humane thing to do to warm the whole-grain feed in the oven and feed it when it is about blood heat. Hens feed thus go to bed warm and contented. Ice cold grain causes exactly the opposite results.

See that all drinking vessels are emptied at night and replenished every morning. Fowls drink freely of water in cold weather. The man who thinks that snow and ice will quench their thirst will never lose any time counting his poultry profits.

The farmer who has regular customers for his poultry products in winter has a cash income that will show him the real value to be derived from poultry keeping, provided of course he keeps the flock according to the up-to-date methods.

Gather the eggs two or three times a day. Neglecting to do this in cold weather often results in causing hens to become egg eaters.

A regular system of feeding is the only method by which a continuous supply of eggs can be had. On the other hand erratic feeding will upset the egg production of any flock.

Confinement is not injurious to poultry provided the hens are kept at work. If at liberty and well fed the fowls will not roam in search of food. There is no reason why fowls should not be kept in good laying condition enclosed in fences if their wants are satisfied.

If you are at all particular about the profits you should as much as possible attend to all the details of your poultry business in person. Very few persons who are hired for that purpose give the subject the study, care and solicitude necessary for best results of success.

Poultry raising is the part of the farm-work that the wives and daughters can engage in and attend to perfectly, leaving the head of the house to do the heavier work necessary.

The eggs from old hens usually hatch better and produce stronger chicks than do the eggs from pullets due perhaps to the fact that many pullets are not fully matured when they begin to lay. The eggs from pullets will not hatch as well as those from hens, but when the work of raising the chicks begins the ones from the hens will be more hardy and less difficult to raise.

Housework Drudgery.

The thought which is suggested to an observer in riding about a city which is longed with apartments and tenements is the enormous waste of force in domestic work. In hundreds of homes within a certain radius such activities, among others, as cooking and laundering are duplicated hundreds of times, involving the services of hundreds of women. The time and effort and fuel required to cook an ample course dinner for one family would be sufficient to prepare a dinner for several families. This individual service is a survival of the time when hoots and butter, sewing and baking were carried on exclusively by individual families. Dwellers in the cities and towns lighten domestic labor by patronizing the baker and the grocer, and the dwellers in even the remotest hamlets now purchase shoes and woven goods made in large manufacturing factories. Domestic work is sure to become more and more co-operative. So slow is the change in this particular that most persons—our critic among them—do not realize the direction change is taking. Family preserving has given way in the mass to canned and bottled fruits and vegetables. Family soap making has almost been largely supplanted by canned soaps. The tendency of enterprise is ever to lighten the drudgery of household work.—Vogue.

Breaded Bacon.

Cut bacon or other fat, salt pork in thin slices and freshen by placing in cold water over the fire. When it scalds, remove it, drain and dip each slice separately into well beaten eggs, then roll in very fine bread crumbs. Let lie a moment until crumbs have absorbed the egg then dip again in the beaten egg and roll in fine crumbs. Have ready a little very hot fat in the frying pan and try quickly, turning until both sides are delicately browned, careful that it does not scorch.

"Mary," said the sick man to his wife, when the doctor had pronounced it a case of smallpox, "if any of my creditors call, tell them I am at least in a position to give them something."

"Oh, Bridget? I told you to notice when the apples boiled over."

"Sure, I did munn. It was a quarter past 11."

Facilitated Transit.—"What a bridge across the Styx!" Charon, the former boatman, winked significantly. "Bicycle," he rejoined, with laconic brevity. "Good roads movement, you know."

# THE QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE,

The Queens County Gazette will be issued from the office of Jas. A. Stewart,

Main Street, Gagetown, N. B.

EVERY

WEDNESDAY MORNING,

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John Harvey, PHOTO ARTIST 164 Queen St., redericton

All the Latest Styls of PHOTOES

BOY WANTED. Wanted a boy to learn the printing business. Apply to JAS. A. STEWART.

KING KEEPING A LIVERY.

He is Ivar Tofte, and He Claims a Right to the Throne of Norway. Anent the king of Norway's recent celebration of his jubilee a correspondent writes: Few people are aware, save those who know Norway well, that there is another king besides Oscar. His name is Ivar Tofte, and he keeps what is called a "station" in the Guttronsdal, a valley beyond the Ronsdal, on the way to Christiania, where many very old Norwegian families live. A "station," I should explain, is a house where horses and carriages can be hired. Where there are no railway routes in Norway there are these "land skids," some fast and some slow. Here a certain number of horses and carriages, staid jockeys, or trilles, must be kept for the use of travelers.

Old Ivar Tofte traces his descent straight down from Harold Haerfager—Harold the Fair Haired—and says he is really king of Norway. This Harold's date is so remote that it is "wraps in mystery," but the chronologers give it as from 860 (5) to 933. In his own district Ivar Tofte is considered king, and disputes have been brought to him to settle just as if he were king, disputes which would be taken to the real sovereign. It is asserted that on one occasion King Oscar and Ivar Tofte met, and Tofte, putting Oscar on the back, exclaimed, "Ah, old fellow, if ever we had his rights I should be where you are and you would be somewhere else." Tofte is not without evidences of his royal lineage. He possesses a glorious service of gold plate, besides other relics of bygone splendor, and rumor has it keeps the best store of aqua vitae in all Norway. Aqua vitae is the national spirit, and it is only here and there in occasional bottles that it is for sale. You cannot buy either it or whisky at most of the hotels, for the sale of spirits is very rigorously legislated for in the two kingdoms. And as for public houses, so called, there is none.

CAPTURE OF A PIRATE.

Bartholomy Defeated One Spanish Vessel, but Had to Saccumb to Three.

Frank H. Stockton, in his sketches of "The Buccaneers of Our Coast" in St. Nicholas, tells of the capture of a huge Spanish merchantman, the Bartholomy, Portuguese and his small crew. Mr. Stockton thus relates the misfortune that befell the vessel: They cast anchor at Cape St. Anthony, on the west end of Cuba. After a considerable delay at this place they started out again to resume their voyage. But it was not long before they perceived to their dismay three Spanish vessels coming toward them. It was impossible for a very large ship, manned by an extremely small crew, to sail away from these fully equipped vessels, and as to an attempt to defend themselves against the overwhelming power of the antagonists that was too absurd to be thought of even by such a sturdy fellow as Bartholomy. So when the ship was halted by the Spanish vessels he lay to and waited until a boat was boarded him. With the eye of a nautical man the Spanish captain of one of the ships perceived that something was amiss with this vessel, for its rigging and sails were terribly cut up in the long fight through which it had passed, and, of course, he wanted to know what had happened. When he found that the great ship was in the possession of a very small body of pirates, Bartholomy and his men were immediately made prisoners, were taken on board the Spanish ship, were stripped of everything they possessed, even their clothes, and were shut up in the hold. A crew from the Spanish ships was sent to man the vessel which had been captured, and then the little fleet set sail for San Francisco in Campechy.

Careless Eating.

We cannot impress too strongly upon those who have the control of children the necessity of care being exercised in the manner in which food is administered. Often an otherwise careful mother, perhaps preoccupied with conversation or anxious to be free to do something else, to attend to her other household duties may, will give her child such large and frequent mouthfuls that after it has grown to the self feeding age the practice is continued and the habit becomes confirmed. Perhaps children are inclined to eat too fast. It is certainly a common fault and one which may be avoided by deferring the self feeding and letting the mother by patient deliberate feeding aid the child in forming correct habits. And again, this duty should never be left to an ignorant and thoughtless nurse, who may have reasons of her own for haste. Care in this matter may seem to cost too much time, but the result will be worth all the expenditure. One of the many arguments against the presence of very little children at the common table is addressed by the fact that so many adults, even persons of culture, have wrong habits in eating, coupled with that of the imitative tendency of the little ones. Haste in eating is naturally accompanied by haste in feeding on the part of the mother or nurse, which is frequently the cause of the after habit in the child in taking too large a quantity in its mouth and swallowing it too fast.—New York Ledger.

Clean Watchmaker.

"This watch!" began the man. "Yes," interrupted the watchmaker, setting it and rapidly opening it. "I see. It wants thorough cleaning, and..." "Why," roared the man, "that's the new watch my wife bought here yesterday, and I want to exchange it for a larger size!" "Oh—ah—um—yes. Certainly, sir," mumbled the watchmaker.—London Fun.

Utilizing the Pigs.

A coasting steamer was wrecked near Sydney. The captain tied life lines to some pigs which formed part of the cargo. These, on being thrown overboard, quickly swam ashore, taking the line with them. Communication being thus established, every person on board was rescued.

Two New England states only have expressed a preference for any flower.—Vermont for the red clover, by act of the legislature, and Rhode Island, by vote of its school children, for the violet.

FOR SALE Notes of hand and receipts for sale at the QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE office.

ALMOST CAME TO BLOWS.

An Incident Illustrative of Chicago Language and Theatrical Temper.

The other morning there dropped in to the gallery of a photographer who has long made a specialty of taking the pictures of theatrical celebrities a big strapping western man who came to see his friend, the photographer. The young woman behind the counter, who knew the caller, had just been reading in a newspaper a savage "roast" of his native city of Chicago. She handed the paper to the westerner to read, expecting to get some amusement out of his comments. The Chicagoan was in the midst of his reading, bristling with wrath, when the husband of a well known actress entered the room. A framed portrait of the actress, taken several years ago, stood on an easel in a corner. The husband walked up to the picture, and after contemplating it for a few minutes said: "My wife is certainly a remarkable woman. That picture was taken all of five years ago, yet she is younger looking and handsomer today than it is."

Just then the westerner finished the Chicago story.

"Well, I don't think," he exclaimed loudly and emphatically, throwing the paper down upon the counter.

"What right have you, sir, to think anything about it?" demanded the actress' husband angrily.

"Who gave you control over my thinker?" retorted the astonished westerner.

"Think what you please to yourself, but you shan't insult my wife, sir," shouted the husband.

"Your wife? Where is she? Are you a lunatic?"

"No, sir, but you are a big bully," cried the husband, dancing with wrath.

The little woman behind the counter, who had been convulsed with laughter, tried to explain the mistake, but the indignant husband refused to listen. Nothing but an apology would satisfy him, and he made a dramatic exit from the gallery, saying that the westerner would "hear from him again."

He went home and wrote a letter to the photographer saying that he had been insulted and threatening to withdraw his wife's custom if the apology was not forthcoming. The photographer was obliged to write several letters before he could calm the troubled waters.

Meantime the Chicagoan went home, firm in the conviction that he had narrowly escaped hitting a crazy man.—New York Sun.

THE SECRET OF LONGEVITY.

Nineteen Commandments Which, if Kept, May Insure One Hundred Years.

Sir James Esq. Esq., a well known physician of Birmingham, England, has been confiding to an audience in that town the secret of longevity. Keep the following 19 commandments, and Sir James sees no reason why you should not live to be 100:

- 1. Eight hours' sleep.
2. Sleep on your right side.
3. Keep your bedroom window open all night.
4. Have a mat to your bedroom door.
5. Do not have your bedstead against the wall.
6. No cold tub in the morning, but a bath at the temperature of the body.
7. Exercise before breakfast.
8. Eat little meat and see that it is well cooked.
9. (For adults) Drink no milk.
10. Eat plenty of fat to feed the cells which destroy disease germs.
11. Avoid intoxicants, which destroy those cells.
12. Daily exercise in the open air.
13. Allow no pet animals in your living rooms. They are apt to carry about disease germs.
14. Live in the country if you can.
15. Watch the three D's—drinking water, damp and drains.
16. Have change of occupation.
17. Take frequent and short holidays.
18. Limit your ambition.
19. Keep your temper.

Stories of Henry George.

The activity and power of intellect of the late Henry George did not prevent absentmindedness. A writer in The Review of Reviews says that this quality was "the jest of his circle."

Names escaped him. I heard him say to Mr. Dayton, the candidate on his ticket for comptroller and one of the best known men in New York: "You won't mind it, I hope, if I forget your name. I am so conscious of the danger of getting names wrong that when the need of remembering comes it rattles me, and away the name goes."

He came late to a dinner at the Lotus club, where he was to discuss with some friends the question of his being a candidate in apprehended contingencies. It was raining, and he took from his pocket the slippers with which Mrs. George had insisted on providing him in case he should get his feet wet, and as he put them on he apologized with honest gravity: "I lost time looking for a man I kept asking after as Kissella, and it turned out his right name was Moriarity. At least I think that was what he told me it was when I found him."

But there was no absentmindedness when discussion of the business in hand ensued; he was keen and wide awake.

A Last Resort.

"Her father says positively that I can't marry her." "What are you going to do?" "There's nothing left now but to ask the girl."—Detroit Free Press.

Drimsdickvickhichattan is the name of a small hamlet in the island of Mull containing not more than a dozen inhabitants. How they pronounce it is a mystery only to be solved by some one acquainted with Gaelic.

Great Britain and Ireland contain 880 banks, the most important being the Bank of England, which has a capital of \$73,000,000.

FOR SALE.—District School Assessments Blanks and School Tax Notices for sale at the GAZETTE office.

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# POOR DOCUMENT

### Correspondence.

Spicy News Items Gathered by Gazette Correspondents.

#### Frederickton Junction.

The hall at Frederickton Junction, where the Church of England services are held, and which was tastefully prepared for the occasion, was densely crowded on Wednesday evening to witness the marriage of Sterling L. Alexander, youngest son of Deacon Thomas Alexander, and Amanda F. Miller, daughter of Mr. J. Henry Miller. The bride elegantly attired in a cream colored gown, and accompanied by her bridesmaid, Miss Eliza Miller, and leaning on the arm of her father, entered the hall and advanced to the front, where, under a large floral bell, they were met by the groom, who was supported by his brother, Frank T. Alexander.

The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. H. E. Dibbles, rector of Burton. After the ceremony, the invited guests repaired to the residence of the bride's father, where a sumptuous marriage feast was spread, and the evening spent in merry making. The presents were numerous, ornamental and useful and included a fine piano, the gift of the bride's father.

The best wishes of the community, for their life-long happiness, accompany the happy pair.

Miss Dora M. Bailey, daughter of the late Luke Bailey, of Blissville, whose serious illness was noted in a late issue of the GAZETTE, passed to her rest on Sunday, Feb. 27th. The funeral, which took place on Tuesday, March 1st, was conducted by Rev. O. N. Mott, and bore testimony to the high esteem in which Miss Bailey was held in the community.

The roads are in a bad state, and any attempt to turn out is very likely to prove a "turn out" indeed. Dr. Murray had his sleigh damaged and harness broken today while making a professional call. As the doctor's horse is a spirited one, he was fortunate to get off with a little damage as he did.

Mr. Currie's mill is running again. Some eighteen car loads of lumber from Rossignish have arrived, and are being converted into material for a bridge.

A contract for building a pier in the Ormoco, east of the highway bridge from the ice, is said to have been made. If it is to be of use this spring the contractors will have to hustle. Special services are being held in the F. C. B. church, of which Rev. John Robertson is pastor.

Mr. and Mrs. John Nason are receiving congratulations on the arrival of an olive-branch—a boy.

#### Chipman.

March 16.—The assessors met one day this week in Kings hall to perform the necessary but somewhat difficult task of apportioning the rates and taxes for the ensuing year. Before the noon hour arrived a pressing invitation was received for all hands to repair to Dr. Hay's for dinner. Being right royally entertained by our generous host and his amiable consort, after ample justice had been done to the good things provided, the guests retired to another apartment. After the cigars were lit "Mine Host" in alluding to the ludicrous mistakes which sometimes happened gave the following as a graphic illustration: A few days ago a lad from out back came here for some medicine for his father. "I gave him a box of seidlitz powders, explained how they were to be taken and pointed to the directions on the box." After the lad reached home, the old man took all the large powders contained in the white papers in one dose, and the powders in the blue papers soon after. Not feeling quite comfortable it now occurred to him to look at the directions on the box, when to his great dismay he discovered his serious mistake. The boy hastened back after the doctor; but before medical aid could arrive, the patient was writhing in agony, making rapid gyrations round the room, when by a sudden jactitation of the upper maxillary, the accumulated gas found vent from its imprisoned walls, to the great relief of Uncle Charlie and his friends. As the jaw was not dislocated by the explosion nor other bodily injury sustained, Uncle Charlie is nothing out save the loss of a brand new cap which was literary blown to pieces.

Ex-Councillor McAllister said he could not aspire to the eloquence of the previous speaker; but what he had to relate was a reminiscence of former days: Early in the seventies an old neighbor of his, John O'Leary, died leaving his property by will to an only daughter and his son John, now living on the homestead. A provision was made in the will that a legacy of \$100 and a suit of clothes should be paid one Michael Duffy—now out west. As the ambiguous will did not specify who should pay the legacy, John O'Leary deputed Mr. McAllister, who was going to St. John, to obtain legal advice in the matter.

Before starting for the city, he met Squire Goldfinch and enquired of him if he knew of any honest lawyer in St. John! The Squire replied if there was an honest lawyer in St. John, that man was James J. Kaye. To this gentleman, therefore, Mr. McAllister exhibited the eccentric will forwarded. Who should pay the legacy mentioned in the will, inquired Mr. McAllister! John O'Leary, instantly replied Mr. Kaye

What is your charge Mr. Kaye? \$5 replied the learned counsel who gave receipt in payment as follows:

Rec'd of Mr. McAllister five dollars for legal advice on will of the late John O'Leary.

#### JAMES J. KAYE.

When Mr. McAllister reached home he could not find the lawyers receipts and though John O'Leary fixed the matter all right, some other parties reported that Mr. McAllister had not been to consult a lawyer at all. A few days ago the long lost receipt was found on the floor in as mysterious a manner as it had disappeared 22 years ago, affording a beautiful illustration of the poet's words—"Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as a sunbeam."

Senator King is off again to Ottawa. His wife accompanied him and his two sons, Dr. James King and Malcolm, have gone west on their way to British Columbia with a view of settling there.

An old man named Smith died last week at Upper Gaspereaux, after costing the parish upwards of \$700.

Mr. George F. Baird, of St. John, paid a visit to Briggs Corner last week to see about the new mill on which there is now a crew of about ten men employed in getting it ready for spring work.

Eben Morrison boasts of jumping 10 feet 5 inches, standing jump, and wants to hear of any young man in the county who can beat that.

The late thaw has left the roads, where the snow was four or five feet deep, in a wretched condition for man or beast to travel on with either speed or safety.

The sense of one out paragraph in last week's items was somewhat obscured by the type reading "in district" in place of "indistinct" before the word enunciation as it was intended to convey the idea that, as a rule, indistinct enunciation was too common in our public schools.

#### Jenneg.

March 17.—Since last writing we have been called to mourn the loss of another well respected citizen, the late Jacob H. Dykenman, aged 60 years who passed peacefully away on the 4th inst. after a lingering and painful illness of about six months. He patiently bore his sufferings looking forward to his approaching dissolution with composure, rejoicing that his journey was so nearly ended. As his strength failed him, his faith grew stronger until his eyes were closed in death.

He has left a sorrowing widow, four children with a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn their sad loss.

The children are as follows: Mrs. John D. Ferris and Mrs. A. Harvey Gunter, of St. John; Mrs. Titus Barnes, of Sussex; and Joshua Dykenman of this place.

In Sunday school work he was a tireless worker, gaining the confidence of both teachers and scholars. He was elected and filled the office of superintendent for three successive years and during that time an interesting and progressive school was held.

He was a consistent member of the Baptist church always found at the prayer meeting and ready to take part in the exercises.

The funeral which took place on the 6th, from his late residence was largely attended. The services were conducted by the pastor Rev. J. W. Blakeney, assisted by the Rev. C. W. Townsend.

The sorrowing widow and family have the sympathy of the entire community in the hour of their affliction.

A basket social was held in the Temperance hall on the 9th. The proceeds amounting to \$17.00 goes toward parsonage funds.

F. L. King, (formerly a Roman Catholic, of York Co. N. B. has been holding a series of lectures in the Baptist church. The meetings were largely attended and highly appreciated.

Mr. Adams, and Mr. Jones, of Grenwick are visiting friends at this place.

Misses Nellie and Bella Purdy, Miss Dora and E. P. Dykenman, have returned home after a pleasant trip to the celestial.

#### Young's Cove.

March 16.—The roads are in a bad state now owing to the late thaw.

Mr. Cyrus Keys spent last Sunday at home and returned to the woods on Monday.

Mrs. Robert Reid and son passed through here on their way to Young's Cove Corner.

The skating is fair at present, all the young folks are enjoying it.

Miss Annie Wood spent Sunday at Mrs. Wm. Reid's.

#### Waterborough.

The rain of Sunday night has taken nearly all the snow off the roads and travelling is almost impossible.

Blanchard Farris, of St. John, is visiting friends in this place.

Wm. Fanjoy has returned from Frederickton where he was attending Parliament.

Master Charles Smith, who has been visiting friends in this place, left this morning for his home at Young's Cove.

The farmers are busy at present cutting up their summer's wood.

The merchants of this place (John Coyte and W. M. Roberts) report business dull which is due to bad travelling.

John E. Roberts left last week to accept a position in St. John. His many friends wish him every success.

#### Cody's Station.

The weather during the last week has been extremely unpleasant, the recent thaw has about spoiled the roads, but we hope for an early spring.

Our new mail service is giving general satisfaction with the exception of the uncertainty of the arrival of the train, each day which is due here at one o'clock, but gets in anywhere from that till four o'clock. Now there must be some pressure that could be brought to bear to remedy this difficulty. Another fact that we would call the attention of the people to is the way in which the new post office is conducted, the mails now of course are very ponderous and require much sorting, and Mr. Roberts is obliged to have an assistant in the person of Mr. S. Cabby Perry, now the point we are trying to get at is this, why doesn't the government make some suitable provision for subordinates; we feel assured that no more competent person could be found to fill this position than Mr. Perry, but on the other hand by whom does the aforesaid party expect to be remunerated, from Mr. Robert's private salary or is the government expected to foot the bill, if the latter we will at once look for an increase of taxation, which would be just what we would expect from the present government. (During the Blair campaign, his agents passed through this section, showing promises numberless on the heads of office seekers everywhere; out of the many only two have materialized, and they with this one subordinate seem perfectly happy even over the increased freight tariff of the L. C. R., while the poor "ninty-and-nine" go about bemoaning their inability to get a hearing at Ottawa.

Your correspondent can vouch for the above statement he is unhappy being one of the "ninty-and-nine."

The funeral of Mrs. Syla Northrop took place on Wednesday, Rev. E. K. Ganong preached a very powerful and touching discourse from the text "To die is gain." Mr. Ganong has spent the winter among us, and by his sympathy and kindness has gained a welcome in all homes irrespective of creed.

The hotels are undergoing their usual spring renovations preparatory to the summer business of our hotels. The leader Hotel de Cody will be more than ever attractive, its proprietor C. F. Cody no longer holding the office of postmaster will have more time to devote to the more lucrative business of entertaining travellers.

Mrs. Melicie Thorne who has been spending the winter in the city having her throat treated has gone to Gagetown to reside with relatives.

Mr. Allen and Miss Mary Perry from Swan Creek are visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Ovaris are being congratulated on the arrival of a son.

The mumps are still in this locality, Miss Jennie Belyea is a victim at present.

Mrs. M. B. Dunham is very ill and under the care of Dr. Brundage.

The Misses C. Roberts and S. Foster are making preparations to learn the dressmaking trade, we are in great need of workers in this line of industry and hope our friends will achieve great success.

We may say to the Editor of the GAZETTE that we would be well pleased to see a copy of his paper in every home in the county, and would suggest the advisability of placing an agent in each village to canvass up the paper and also to see that the correspondents are thoroughly reliable.

#### Summer Hill.

March 19.—The most enjoyable and pleasant party of the season was the dance last evening at the residence of Mr. James Russell. The night being fine and the roads in good condition, a very large number of young people were in attendance. Excellent violin music was furnished by Mr. Len. Dunn and others. Refreshments were served about midnight. Mr. and Mrs. Russell did all in their power to make the young people enjoy themselves. The party broke up in the "wee sma' " hours, all expressed themselves as having spent an unusually enjoyable evening and hope to have it repeated in the near future.

A very pleasant afternoon and evening was spent at the home of Mrs. James Hastings at a matheoking party on the 16th inst. The evening was spent in games and other amusements. All present enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent.

Miss Miss Corbett of Armstrong Corner is visiting friends in this place.

We are pleased to see so many of our young men returning home from the U. S. this spring. Among the latest arrivals are Messrs. William T. Sutton and Andrew Norwood.

Miss Maggie P. Scott returned home from Old Town, Me. yesterday.

#### Hibernia.

March 15th.—There has been a heavy thaw here but the wind has turned to the west and it is freezing quiet hard now.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Puddington and daughter, of Carleton County are the guests of Mrs. G. H. Puddington.

The people here are busy hauling up their fire wood.

Edward Delong and Sam Davis are

sawing wood at John McGee's.

Some of the young men and ladies of Lawfield and Brown Town and some of the ladies of Hillside met at the residence of Mr. William Rice on Monday night to hold a social dance. Mr. Rice thought that two dances a week at his house was too much. The party bade Mr. and Mrs. Rice good night and proceeded to Mr. John Dallar's and held their dance. Music was furnished by Deacy Brown.

David Brown of Brown Town intends to start for the Klondyke this week. He will be much missed here.

Mrs. Herbert Roberts of Clarndon Station passed through here today on her way to Onabog.

#### White's Cove.

March 18.—Samuel F. Farris and Geo. Palmer left on Wednesday for Portland, Maine, where they will remain during the summer.

Wm. McCauley, of St. John, who has been visiting his brother, John, returned to his home on Tuesday.

John McCauley sold a fine horse a few days ago to D. J. Purdy, St. John.

Messrs. Reardon & Knight have started their sawing machine and are doing excellent work. Parties wanting their wood sawed in good shape and quick dispatch should give them a call.

Miss Bella Reece has gone to Portland, Maine.

Herbert Belyea, a former teacher, has charge of the school at present and we are glad to have Herb back with us again.

Hon. L. P. Farris is expected home tomorrow.

The travelling on the roads is about done for sleds, unless we have snow shortly, wheels will be in order.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kelly are receiving congratulations—a little girl.

Walter Farris and Ernest Orchard expect to leave for the States next week, besides several other young men. It looks as if we were not going to have any young men left as they are all leaving.

#### Newcastle Bridge.

Mr. Hollie Bailey is recovering under the skillful treatment of Dr. Hay.

Miss Edna Upton has gone to visit friends and relatives in Portland, Maine.

Mrs. William Upton, who has been very sick, is slowly recovering under the skillful treatment of Dr. Earle.

Our school is rapidly advancing under the instruction of Miss Maggie Pickle, who is exceeding popular with both parents and children.

Mr. Thos. McEachern paid a visit to his home at Gaspereaux on Friday.

The people of Newcastle Bridge are about to send a petition to the member for Queens for a wooden man for a mail driver, and perhaps we could get our mails regular.

#### Cambridge.

March 22.—One of those events, that are always very pleasing to those who have not passed their majority, took place at the residence of Hiram Humphrey, merchant at Macdonald's Corner. On Friday, the 18th inst., a birthday party was given for his daughter Ethel. A large number of invited guests were present, who were received by Miss Ollie Humphrey. The table was neatly and beautifully arranged and seemed to grow under the weight of delicacies that were placed on it. After tea was over the young folks indulged in games of different kinds. Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey and family did all they could to make the evening one long to be remembered by those present. The general wish of all present was that Miss Humphrey may live to enjoy many more pleasant birthday parties similar to this.

A pie social and concert was held in the Temperance Hall at the Narrows, on Saturday evening, the 19th inst. The sum of eighteen dollars was realized from the sale of baskets and admission to the concert. The money is to be used in getting blinds and furniture for the school room at this place.

Miss Flossie Gilchrist, of Upper Hamstead, spent a few days with the Misses Belyea.

Mr. Ernest Straight, teacher at Lower Cambridge, who has been confined to his room for the last week with a slight attack of la grippe is again found at his post in the school room.

Miss Mabel Straight, teacher at Central Cambridge, had to close her school last week on account of all her scholars being sick with colds.

Mr. Charles Gilchrist, wife and family, of Gagetown, are visiting Mrs. Gilchrist's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Wilson.

#### Young's Cove Road.

March 18.—The weather for the past few days has been very fine.

The quilting bee at Mrs. Robt. Reid's proved a success.

J. Hartley Lewis arrived home on Friday last.

G. R. Slipp intends leaving for the Klondyke in a few weeks.

Miss Nellie Starkey was the guest of L. D. Ferris on Thursday last.

Jno. McNamara arrived home on Tuesday last with his team weighing 1750 lbs each.

Mr. Beversford Babington passed through here on Friday last with a large load of hay.

A large crowd attends the daily mail at Young's Cove Road.

Mr. Chas. Wiggins left for Centerville on the C. R. R. this morning.

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