

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,

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 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.



They banish pain and prolong life.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

RIPANS

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

A new style bottle containing 100 capsules in a paper case (without glass) is now for sale. It is made of the best material and is perfectly safe for use. The capsules are made of a special kind of gelatin and are perfectly soluble in water. They will not harm the stomach and will not cause any inconvenience. They are perfectly safe for use in all cases of indigestion, constipation, and other ailments of the bowels. They are perfectly safe for use in all cases of indigestion, constipation, and other ailments of the bowels.

Fire Brick, Lime &c.

- TO ARRIVE AND IN STOCK.**
- 15000 Scotch Fire Brick.
 - 10 Tons of Fire Clay.
 - 50 Bbls Portland Cement.
 - 1 Car Load Snow Flake Lime.
 - 1 Car, Calcined and Farmers' Plaster.
 - 5000 Red Brick.

FOR SALE BY

JAMES S. NEILL, Fredericton.

Do You Think of Building

I manufacture every description of . . .

Building Materials,

and will furnish prices and estimates.

Give Me a Trial Order.

A. A. MABEE,

212 and 214 Main St.,

ST. JOHN N. B.

NOT TOO OLD TO BE GIDDY.

A Smoother Out of Wrinkles That Enlivened the Train.

The man's mustache was streaked with gray, and there were a few indications about the corners of the eyes which told of years. Still he was hale and hearty and looked good for many a winter still. The woman also bore evidences of having seen a goodly portion of her youth get away from her. She, like her companion, however, was by no means on the wane. They went to the Grand Central railway station and took a train. They were either soon to be married or were pledged, and they were very fond of each other, if surface indications could be relied upon.

When they entered the crowded car, the man was very solicitous for her comfort. He found her a nice, comfortable seat and saw that her wraps were cared for. Then he took his seat beside her. In order that she might not look sufficient support in emergency, he passed his good right arm along the top of the seat back. Then he gazed fondly at his ladylove, for such she was, or so signs fell, and waited for her to open the discussion. He murmured something in a low voice, but she did not seem to hear him. "Don't you know I'm getting old!" She looked at him as if she did not believe it. "You are not getting old," he answered reassuringly. "You are not getting nearly so old as I am."

This sentiment was received with considerable approval by the outsiders, but the interested persons failed to observe the fact. Then, after one of those pauses which are so eloquent at times, she once more broke the silence. "Oh, I know all about that," she said. "You are just two years older than I am. That's nothing."

Then there was another silence while the train rattled off a couple of miles more. Papers were laid aside, for the volume unconsciously rose with the occasion and floated to a lot of listening ears, which were not intended to hear what was said. Then once more the man:

"I think it's a great deal."

"But I have so many wrinkles, dear," she said as she leaned confidently toward him and talked into his eyes with trusting love.

"Never mind that," was the gallant reply. "I'll smooth them all out for you."

"You're a good fellow," she said, smiling at him. "Then he gazed mightily and suddenly became absorbed in his paper as the couple turned confusedly in his direction.

The train slowed up, stopped at the Englewood station, and the couple disappeared from the train followed by the shouts of the delighted passengers.—Chicago Chronicle.

The Better Way.

There are some men who believe that honesty in everyday business matters is incompatible with success. They think that in order to get along they must practice a certain degree of trickery or dishonesty. They argue that the up and down honest man who will not swerve from the path of rectitude is bound to fail in his undertakings, and hence they justify themselves in practicing petty as well as wholesale fraud and concealment and disregard all moral obligations. We frequently hear the exclamation made in reference to some good natured, honest man, "Oh, he's too honest to get along!" Now, this is a false inference, for in nine cases out of ten the honest man's failure does not arise from the practice of an upright course, but from his unfitness for the business in which he is engaged.

We do not by any means intend to convey the impression that honesty will cause a man who is not qualified for the business in which he engages to succeed. What we mean to assert and the impression that we wish to make is that a man who is adapted to a certain pursuit will and must necessarily succeed by dealing honestly and uprightly than by cheating and defrauding.

But in addition to this matter of success, how cheerful and pleasant is the condition of the man who knows and feels that he is doing an honest business—a business which has the approval of the community.

Rich and Poor.

It is said that John Jacob Astor once replied to an inquisitive man who asked him how much money he had, "Just enough, sir, so that I can eat one dinner a day!" How much wealth would a man need to enable him to eat two? If we are sometimes tempted to envy the very wealthy, let us reflect that all essential particulars we are quite as well off as they. The colors that dye the sky at sunset or paint the leaves of the forest in autumn are no kinder to them than to us; sleep is as sweet and restful and activity as joyous to us as to them. If we miss certain advantages, so also we escape the cares and sorrows of wealth—a man's life consists not in the abundance of the things which he possesses.—Christian Work.

Why did you give up the jewelry business?

"I have five unmarried sisters."—Chicago Record.

Over 1,000 series of Greek coins, issued by independent cities, are known to exist.

"I guess it is nothing more than an idle rumor."

"Right I guess not. It is the busiest old rumor that ever happened."

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

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

Rise up ye Women that are at Ease

WAITING FOR MY BOY.

A few years ago, in one of the growing cities of New York State; there was a home into which the great sorrow of a father's death had entered. The sons, of whom there were several, were of a nervous temperament, full of animation, and exposed to many temptations which endangered the young in large cities.

One of the boys displayed a talent for music and became a skillful violinist. He drifted among the wrong class of people and was soon at balls and parties that seldom dispersed until the early hours of day. Upon one occasion it was nearly seven o'clock in the morning before he went to his home. Entering the house and opening the door of the sitting room he saw a sight that can never be effaced from his memory.

In the old rocking chair sat his aged mother, fast asleep but evidently she had been weeping. Her filled cap, as white as the snow, covered her grey hair; the knitting had fallen from her hands, while the tall from the candle had run over the candlestick and down her dress.

Going to her the young man exclaimed:

"Why, mother! what are you doing here?"

His voice startled her, and upon the question being repeated, she attempted to rise, and pitifully, but, oh, so tenderly! looking up into his face, said, "I am waiting for my boy."

The sad look and those words so expressive of that long night's anxiety, quite overcame the lad, and, throwing his arms around her, he said:

"Dear mother, you shall never wait again like this for me."

That resolution has never been broken. But since then that mother has passed into the world beyond, where she still watches and waits, but not in sorrow, for her boy.—Union Mission Lantern.

The drink habit and trade is one of the most subtle, ubiquitous and destructive foes of the grace of God manifested in Christ Jesus the Son.—Rev. Dr. John Clifford.

Virtue must come from within; to this problem religion and morality must direct themselves. But vice may come from without; to hinder this the care of the statesman. The late Prof. F. W. Newman.

It is mere mockery to ask us to put down drunkenness by moral and religious means when the legislature facilitates the multiplication of the incentives to intemperance on every hand.—Cardinal Manning.

My gall rises at the rich brewers, in parliament and out of it, who plant these poison shops for the sale of their million-making trade, while probably their families are figuring away somewhere as refined philanthropists, devout evangelists, or ritually.—George Elliott, Life and Letters.

Let but all the pulpits speak out plainly the truth about the liquor traffic for a few years and the power of the traffic would be broken and the dread of it removed from the minds of statesmen. The cry to parliament for the Direct Vote power would become too loud to be obeyed, and prohibition would spread from district to district like a prairie fire.—The Alliance News.

As well try to regulate a rattlesnake by holding it by the tail as to permit and then attempt to regulate the liquor traffic.

The way to regulate a rattlesnake is to kill it, slash its head—its tail may live until sundown, but it cannot bite. The way to regulate the liquor traffic is to kill its head—the licensed grog shop—the school of vice, crime and political corruption.—John B. Finch.

Eli Blake, the postmaster at Tongue, Okla., who had been the leader of a crusade against the saloons in that region, was waylaid while going home from his office and beaten to death by a gang of ruffians, who, it appears, were incited to this cowardly crime by the saloon men. Such exhibitions as this incident embodies of the murderous spirit which the saloon engenders ought to help open the eyes of the people to the malevolent character of this institution and further the movement for its suppression. A saloon matter where it is located, nor how orderly it may be conducted, is a fruitful source of crime and a constant menace to society.—Central Christian Advocate.

"Let liquor alone and it won't hurt you," was the advice given by a gentleman to a young friend—a wide-awake, bright-eyed young business man—who sat beside him on a railroad train.

"But it has hurt me," answered the young man.

"How is that?" inquired his friend, who saw no token on his unshy countenance of the blight that so soon makes its mark on the "human face divine."

"Well, six months ago my employer, when off his balance, signed some notes which he should not have endorsed, and yesterday the firm (a heavy iron firm) went under. So here I am, and nearly two thousand others, in dead of winter, thrown out of employment."

That gentleman's act, because of drink, has touched the comfort, and possibly the subsistence, of not less than ten thousand human beings.

WANTED—SEVERAL TRUSTWORTHY PERSONS in this state to manage our business in their own and nearby counties. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Salary straight \$900 a year and expenses—definite, homelike, no more, no less salary. Monthly \$75. Reference: Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope, Herbert E. Hess, Pres., Dept. M., Chicago.

Sheriff's Sale.

There will be sold at Public Auction, in front of the Office of the Registrar of Deeds, in Gagetown, in the County of Queens, on FRIDAY, THE SEVENTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY next, between the hours of twelve o'clock noon and the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon.

All the right title, interest, property, possession, claim and demand whatsoever in and to the following described lands and premises, viz.: "All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the Parish of Waterborough, in the County of Queens, southeast of Wiggins Cove the northern part of Lot No. 5 Second Tier and bounded as follows, on the north by lands occupied by Gilbert Wiggins, on the east by the road leading from the Union Settlement to Young's Cove on the south by the road leading from the Union Settlement to Wiggins Cove, and on the west by lands occupied by James F. Roberts, containing twenty-six acres more or less, it being part of Lot No. 5 granted by the Crown to William Walton bearing date 28th September, 1855." To gether with the buildings and improvements thereon and the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging.

The lands having been seized by me under and by virtue of an Execution to me directed issued out of the Saint John County Court at the suit of Nathaniel C. Scott against the said Rebecca J. McDonald.

Dated at Gagetown, Q. C. the fourteenth day of November A. D. 1898.

JAMES REID,
Sheriff of Queens County.

FREDERICTON
The Business College
W.J. OSBORNE
PRINCIPAL

The long experience as a practical Accountant and Commercial teacher, of its Principal, the reasonable rates of tuition, and the very low figure at which board may be had, are some of the things that are making

Fredericton Business College
the popular college of the Maritime Provinces.

Present attendance more than double that of last year.

Send for FREE catalogue.

Address,
W. J. OSBORNE,
Principal,
Fredericton, N. B.

NOTICE TO BUILDERS AND FARMERS!

IF YOU ARE GOING TO BUILD - OR - REPAIR

Call and see our stock of
Shingles, Clapboards, Laths, Lime, Brick, Nails, Etc.

Always Willing to Quote Prices.

Don't forget us when you want

GROCERIES.

King & Nobles

Indiantown, St. John.

F. A. YOUNG,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
General Hardware.

Agent for Sherwin-Williams' Paint

SPECIALTIES:
OILS, PAINTS AND GLASS.

BRICK BUILDING,
736 MAIN ST., NORTH ST. JOHN, N. B.

FOR SALE!

A House and Lot at Young's Cove Station, Hants county, partially finished, 2 1/2 x 3 1/2. Lot about 1 1/2 acres. 16 fruit trees, young and healthy. Fine site for tradesman.

Will be sold at a bargain. Possession given any time.

Address,
B. W. PARKER,
Highfield, Queens Co., N. B.

Seeds! Seeds!!

JUST IN AT

G. T. Whelpley's

1 Carload Timothy and Clover Seed.

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

ALSO

The Usual Large Stock of Fine Groceries, Flour, Corn Meal, Cat Meal, &c.

T A A SPECIALTY.

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

Farm for Sale

Farm containing 170 acres of upland cutting about 40 tons of upland hay, situated in Jerusalem settlement in the Parish of Hampstead, three miles from the St. John River. The farm is well watered a good boiling spring near house. It is also well wooded and centrally located to post office, general store, blacksmith shops, etc., it is in a good neighborhood where the neighbors are strictly honest and obliging.

Also, 1 horse rake, plows and other farming implements.

This is a good chance to get a farm on easy terms as the owner is in so hurry for the money.

For terms, etc., write to
MRS. H. L. DUFFIE,
Glassville, Carleton Co., N.

R. WOTTRICH,

Gun Maker,
MANUFACTURER OF
All Kinds of Sporting Goods.

Special attention given to Winchester Rifles and Revolvers. Also repairing of all kinds of Bicycles and manufacturer of Surgical Instruments and Trusses. Perfect fit of Trusses guaranteed. Made to order.

254 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN.

Patronize the

GLOBE LAUNDRY,
2 Doors Below Queen Hotel,
Queen Street, Fredericton, N.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

G. R. PERKINS, Proprietor.

FOR SALE.

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

WM. HAMILTON,
Gagetown, April 26.

St. John Semi-Weekly un.

Cash in Advance, 75 cents a Year.

The Cheapest and Best Newspaper for Old and Young in the Maritime Provinces

Twice a Week—Wednesday & Saturday

Reliable market reports.
Full shipping news.
Sermons by Dr. Talmage and other Eminent Divines.
Stories by eminent Authors.
Despatches and correspondents From all parts of the world.

Call and see our Type-setting Machines in operation. The greatest invention of the age.

St. John Daily Sun

IS A NEWSPAPER

First, Last and all the Time.

2 CENTS PER COPY FIVE DOLLARS PER YEAR

In quantity, variety and reliability of its despatches and correspondence, it has no rival.

Using Mergenthaler Type-casting Machines THE SUN is printed from new type every morning.

Established in 1873, it has increased in circulation and popularity each year. Advertising rates furnished on application.

ADDRESS:
SUN PUBLISHING COMPANY, Ltd.
St. John, N. B.

FRED BROOKS
OF STR. VICTORIA,
has been appointed agent for the

Carvell Laundry, Fredericton.

Parcels sent to the steamer in his care will receive best attention and will be returned promptly.

Send him your Laundry.

BOARDERS.

The subscriber can accommodate visitors with pleasantly situated rooms Telephone and post office convenient and only a few minutes walk from the steam boat wharves.

MRS. E. SIMPSON.

Everything from a NEELE to an ANCHOR

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOOD, Groceries and Provisions

Hats, Caps and Furs, Hardware and Tinware

As we buy all our Goods for Cash we are enabled to sell at

BOTTOM PRICES.

King Lumber Co. (Ltd.), Chipman, N. B.

J. W. KEAST, GENERAL DEALER IN

Flour, Meal, Feed, Oats, General Groceries

Fresh Meats: of all kinds.

Game, Poultry and Fresh Fish

Orders for Fresh Meats from customers on the river solicited.

Bridge Street, Indiantown, St. John, N. B.

NOTICE!

Having made arrangements with Messrs. Wallace & Fraser to sell

ALBERTS' THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER

Terms Easy. GEO. J. RATHBURN.

FOR SALE.

One Single Horse Deering Ideal Mower, 31 Foot Cut.

NEW AND STYLISH is our summer assortment of

MISSES MAHER, 447 Main St., St. John, (North End).

N. W. Brennan, Undertaker,

Special Prices for Country Orders.

Jas. V. Russell, SUCCESSOR TO MRS. T. A. VINCENT.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in BOOTS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS

Special Attention given To the Country Trade.

WM. PETERS, LEATHER, HIDES, TALLOW,

266 Union St., St. John, N. B.

C. L. SCOTT, MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

Massey-Harris Farm Machinery.

NOTICE.—All persons desiring to have their sleighs or carriages repaired.

C. L. SCOTT, MAIN ST. GAGETOWN, N. B.

NOTICE.

Whereas William, son of Isaac Brown, of Epsomtown, in the Parish of St. Andrew, Queens County, whom I had adopted,

Isn't it Time

You bought that Watch you've been promising yourself so long!

L. L. SHARPE, Watchmaker and Optician,

NOTICE.

Public Notice is hereby given that letters of administration have been granted

H. Niles & Sons, DEALERS IN

GENERAL GROCERIES

Flour, Meal, Hay, Oats, Feed, Etc.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to.

Robertson Wharf, Indiantown, N. B.

Advertisement for E. B. Eddy's Matches, featuring an illustration of a man and a dog, and text describing the quality of the matches.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN. Contributed by the I. O. G. T.

All lodges, and others interested in temperance work, are earnestly solicited

"Let all who love our Order and desire its progress—who love our Order and desire its maintenance—who would extend

Noah did the best and the worst thing for the world. He built an ark for the deluge of water, but introduced a deluge

Inebriation having entered the world has not retreated. Abigail, the fair and heroic wife who saved the flocks of Nabal

Ever since apples and grapes and wheat grew, the world has been tempted to unhealthful stimulants.

While we must confess that some of the ancient arts have been lost, the Christian era is superior to all others

There are thousands of people born with a thirst for strong drink—a fact too often ignored.

From the multitude of those who have the evil habit born with them, the army is being augmented.

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PULEX IRRITANS, M.D.

"A surgeon I am known to be, With fame commensurate; My skill is slapsly great.

"My name is Pulex Irritans; I live and thrive in many lands, And, as a rule, I ride.

"I'm free and very much at home, In social gatherings, In known in Paris and in Rome, And I connect with kings.

"With noble ladies I have danced— My choice is for the fair, The noblest and the most enhanced Are dairy ev'nywhere.

"My courage is a woodcock's trait— You see that I, here and there? I'll hit upon his back.

"A horse possess not my strength, As I can prove with my length, I keep a limit d'ring my length, And I connect with kings.

You think, as you th' booster bear, Of me, of words and deeds a peer, Oh, no—it is a lie.

"To well to balance, those who boast Of friends among the great, Of those who, in the most, To take a penny's bait.

"W.C.N. IN A GALLOP."

His Explanation to His Finance For So Deserving Their Recognition.

"See here, Mr. Bunkily, what an engaged young lady generally addresses her fiancé?"

"The explanation will appear in what I have to say to you, but did you mean when Mr. Bunkily asked if you had at last gained my hand, by telling him that you had won in a gallop; speaking of our engagement as though it were a matter of fact?"

"If you have a vivid remembrance of that unhappy occasion as I have you will recall that he went out riding, that you challenged me for a race, that I said that 'mortal would be the stake, that you accepted and that I won. That I won in a gallop is literally true."

"But the impression you gave to Mr. Bunkily was that the victory was ridiculously easy. It was easy, if you had said to him in a boasting way that you won in a gallop or that in a walk."

"Nothing of the sort. As our mutual friend related the whole pretty affair to him and wound up, as a bit of pleasantry by saying: 'so you see, Flashily, that you won in a gallop.' There was no chance for him to mistake my meaning."

"Then he's not a friend to either of us, for he clearly meant me to understand that you had spoken too lightly."

"Don't you know, dear, that Flashily has long wanted the place I hold?"

"You don't think it poor of me to let him have it?"

"Oh, yes, he did. But just please keep in mind that I won in a gallop and if you attempt to repudiate I'll post you as a welsler."

A Moral.

A little whippersnapper of an ass happened to meet with a horse, had a mind to be ardu with him, and so said: 'Now, chapsie, hwydy do, howdy do!'

The horse, being notified by this familiarity, but perceiving a chance to tell his favorite story over again, took the ass by the lapel of his coat and related a series of personal adventures which lasted but an hour.

When at last the bore paused for a moment, the ass, who was sitting on the floor, and noticing this, the bore laughed gleefully, and went out in payment to give the fair woman, who happened to be in that neighborhood.

Moral.—Only an ass would say 'Howdy do' to a bore. —Baltimore News.

He Was a Miser.

"They tell a good story of a local golfing enthusiast, who is never so happy as when he is down to supper at the Hollenden after an exciting afternoon's sport, and attracted much attention by his decidedly striking golf gear, as a result of the story he tells a friend in a car for home and dropped into the rear seat. When the motor passed the Fishers' house the conductor looked in at the door and called the next street."

"No golf!" indignantly cried the sporting great, as he turned on the seat. He thought the conductor was alluding to his new suit.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Confidential Friend (to young wife)—Your husband must have the best of temper; you have been more than an hour dressing to go out with him, and he has not called out once to ask if you are ready.

Young Wife—Oh, I always hide his gloves, cigar case and specialties before I commence dressing. Then, when I am dressed, I find them for him, and he apologizes for having kept me waiting. It's a very effective plan, my dear, and I recommend it as a peacemaker.—New York Tribune.

Diplomacy.

His father—If you marry old Stubbs daughter you shan't have a cent of money.

The son—But, father, if I don't marry her I can't get a cent of old Stubbs' money.

His father (with a grudge to satisfy)—My own boy! Marry her and run der that skinint penniless.—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

A Dilemma.

Little Horatio—Pa, what is a critic? Walker Farr (the eminent tragedian)—A man who doesn't know a fact thing when he sees it, my son.—Puck.

Why is a horse the most curious feeder in the world? Because he eats best when he has not a bit in his mouth.

A PERFECT SNAP

We are new manufacturing a Ginger Nut, or Snap, which all who have seen them call the most perfect ever placed upon the market.

Our Fig Bars are Faultless—equal to, or better than, any ever made or imported.

QUEEN BISCUIT COMPANY, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Famous Boss Lunch Milk Biscuit

OUR VICTORIA SODA is admitted by all Biscuit manufacturers to be the best in the world.

Barbed Wire Fencing, 4 POINTS—6 INCHES APART.

Plain Wire Fencing, Woven Wire Fencing, Poultry Netting, Etc.

Pumps for all Purposes

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

IN THREE SEASONS, ALBERTS' THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER,

Try for yourself and be convinced!

WALLACE & FRASER, ST. JOHN, N. B.

SCOTT BROTHERS, Steam Saw Mill and Carriage Factory.

Carriages and Sleighs of every description.

CUT THIS OUT

And return it to us with a year's subscription to The Queens County Gazette.

The Queens County Gazette, Gagetown, N. B.

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

Name.....

Post Office address.....

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

THAT JOB OF PRINTING

You may need soon can be neatly and promptly executed at the office

QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE.

GoodType Plenty of It, and Skilled Workmen handle It.

QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE, JAS. A. STEWART, Publisher, GAGETOWN, N. B.

THE GAZETTE will be published every Wednesday morning in time for despatch by the earliest mails of the day. Subscriptions price \$1.00 per year in advance. Advertising rates made known on application.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free. Lines accompanying the latter, 5 cents per line.

Queens County Gazette, GAGETOWN, N. B., NOV. 30, 1898.

ST. JOHN LETTER.

R. M. Hunter of Philadelphia claims to have devised a telescope by the use of which man will be enabled to communicate with such other being on the planet Mars as correspond with the other inhabitants of the earth. He will see them at their occupations as we see our neighbors...

Bank of New Brunswick sold the other day at 200 per cent premium, the largest ever paid for it.

A deer swimming in Indian town harbor was captured in time for his Thanksgiving dinner.

The Vancouver of the Dominion line, the first of the winter port fleet, arrived here last Tuesday and others are arriving every few days.

George Finlay, 21 years old, of Brandy Point, committed suicide last Monday night by filling his pockets with stones and jumping into the harbor.

Some of the steamer have gone into winter quarters and the closing of navigation may be expected in a few days.

William Edmonds, a Montreal commercial, attempted suicide at the Royal Hotel last Wednesday morning while temporarily demented.

S. S. Vancouver takes away 66,000 bushels of grain, 25 carloads of flour, 25 carloads of meat, 3 cars of poultry, 8 cars of hay, 30 cars of apples, 4 cars of oatmeal and a lot of sundries.

New pupils from various parts of the maritime provinces are received at any time at the Miles Art Academy, where special attention is given to portraiture and China painting.

Ontario flour is a shade easier and meal is quoted to-day at \$2.05 per barrel.

Barbadoes molasses has advanced one cent per gallon and sugar 1 cent per pound. The markets are very firm and further advances are anticipated.

EDWARD EDWARDS, St. John, Nov. 26th.

COOK'S ANODYNE LINIMENT, Massaged by Indians.

PORT TOWNSEND, Wash., November 23.—The number of lives lost in the rush to Alaska in the search for gold will probably never be known, and the manner in which hundreds of persons have met death in the wilds of Alaska will ever remain the subject of speculation among the friends and relatives.

The latest reports tell of the fate of 18 persons who are said to have been killed while trying to enter the mouth of the Kuskokwim River last June on the little steamer Jesse.

The letter was written by a hunter and trader on Nunivak Island, 100 miles from the mouth of Kuskokwim, and in it he claims to have positive information that all hands were rescued from the steamer and the barge when they went ashore in the breakers, only to meet death at the hands of savages.

According to Marsten's letter his wife

who is an Indian woman, paid a visit to her relatives at the mouth of the Kuskokwim River shortly after the wreck of the Jesse. While there she attended a feast given by the Indians. During the progress the Indians got drunk on a kind of liquor made by themselves.

Her suspicions were aroused by seeing them in possession of many valuable articles of wearing apparel, watches, breech-loading rifles, and abundant supplies of provisions.

She made inquiries of her grandmother an aged squaw, who related to her how, when the Jesse and the barge Minerva went ashore, the Indians assisted in saving the whites, and the cargo of the barge, and after the whites had established a camp, the Indians demanded pay for their services.

The whites offered a reasonable amount which did not satisfy the Indians, who immediately commenced planning to take possession of everything. A council was held, and it was decided to kill all the whites, which was done the next night while they were asleep.

Reports were made to an agent of the Alaska Commercial Company, who visited the scene and identified the bodies of Captain Murphy, and Rev. Mr. Webber, a Moravian missionary, who with his wife and child, joined the expedition at Dutch Harbor, and was going to establish a mission among the savages who murdered him.

It is further stated that the Kuskokwim Indians threaten to stop the whites from prospecting in the Kuskokwim country, as the claim it as their hunting and fishing reserves.

Dead Body found in the Mud.

Two men crossing the trestle-work at the Charlotte street extension wharf Tuesday forenoon noticed what appeared to be a man's body lying on the mud flats, below high water mark.

Word was telegraphed to the police station, and Sergeant Campbell was sent to investigate. Officer White and Burke also arrived on the scene and took charge of the remains.

As soon as Officer White and Sergeant Campbell saw it they knew it was George Finlay, a brother of Officer Finlay. The police had been on the lookout for him all night, and the day patrol Tuesday morning were instructed to enquire about him.

The young man, who had been ill for several weeks in the hospital with nervous dyspepsia, left there about six o'clock Monday evening. He had been very much depressed in spirits, and was most melancholy, and, knowing this, instant search was made for him.

So when the officers saw the body they

knew at once that it was poor Finlay. He wore a dark tweed suit and the shirt he wore in the hospital. It was soon made clear that he had carried out a determination to end his life, for in his pockets were found several large stones, the combined weight of which would drag the body down in the water.

Sergeant Campbell notified the police station that it was Finlay's body, and Officer Burchill went immediately and broke the news to his brother at his house.

Though he feared the worst it was a great shock. The young man was only 21 years of age. He was a son of Mr. William Finlay, of Brandy Point, Kings county, and lived with his father. He entered the hospital about seven weeks ago. He was a young man of fine appearance and was much liked by those who knew him.

Coroner Berryman was notified and will hold an inquest. The body was removed to the morgue, and Mr. Drusart, the undertaker, dressed it for burial. It will be taken to Brandy Point to be interred.—Globe.

For Sale and Emancipated Women

No known remedy has proved so efficient in building up the system, removing the flow of pure blood, toning up the appetite and giving strength and vigor where sickness and disease have gained a foothold, as Dr. Cook's New Blood Pills.

Rebuilding Dawson City. TACOMA, Nov. 29.—The latest arrivals from Dawson report that the rebuilding of the burned portion was started before the fire was entirely extinguished.

Several steamers ran aground on the bar while proceeding above Dawson to winter quarters. The steamer Canadian ran aground at the mouth of the Houta, Iniqua River and the steamer Columbia is fast above Fort Selkirk.

Commissioner Ogden is heading up monopolies. He announces that Alex. McDonald's water franchise will expire next May, when the franchise will be issued to the government at greatly reduced rentals.

Millionaire in Jail.

St. Louis, Nov. 27.—A special from Houston, Texas says: Thomas Timbley, a New York millionaire, has been two years in jail for contempt of court in not producing the books of the Glenwood Cemetery company, and whose incarceration has been affirmed by the Supreme court of United States, has made another effort to secure his release on the ground that the books were not in his possession.

Active sollicitors wanted everywhere for "The Story of the Philippines" by Murat Halstead, commissioned by the government as Official Historian to the War Department.

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A CONDITION THAT FREQUENTLY CAUSES MUCH SUFFERING.

Mrs. Henry Gifford, of Kentville, Proves the Value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in This Condition.

The case of Mrs. Henry Gifford, of Kentville, who some time ago was cured of a distressing malady through the medium of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, is of peculiar value as illustrating the rapidity with which this remarkable medicine operates.

Several physicians were consulted, but without the slightest benefit. The swelling was finally lanced but the operation only aggravated the matter as my blood was so impoverished that the incision did not heal but developed into a running sore.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood, build up the nerves, and thus drive disease from the system. In hundreds of cases they have cured after all other medicines had failed.

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THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR DR. CASE, SAINT JOHN, N. B. Our 1899 Catalogue is Ready for Distribution. We will be glad to send copies of it and our Short-hand Circulars to any address.

Auction Sale.

I will offer at Auction at my house "Glenora" Gagetown, on November 9th, immediately after the arrival of river steamers, a lot of cattle, viz: steers, heifers and cows, also sheep.

Jas. W. Flower, LL. B.

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Literature.

GRANDFATHER'S STORY.

If the people of the early century could have looked down the years with prophetic vision, their longed and unattained souls would have been amazed at the quantity and quality of the work performed by the men of today. It is impossible, within the limits of this article, to give but a faint idea of the progress made in this county, or even in this "Parish of Johnston," during the last thirty years. This is the age of activity and advancement. Changes are continually taking place. Many of the leaders of society have been led to rest in the cold and silent tomb, while others of no less note, have come to the front. In the following story I have not refrained from introducing a small amount of fiction whereby I may win the close attention of all those who shall have opportunity to peruse these lines.

Being in the thrall of suspense I sought "Grandfather's Room." Unannounced, and no doubt excitedly, I entered; and waving all formality made known my errand. Raising his form unheeded by the burden of nearly ninety years, he motioned me to a seat and began. "You want a story," said he, and he cleared his trembling voice, and his eyes took a far away look. "Well I have seen much and heard more; and, I tell you, that the rising generation would do well to cherish accounts of pioneer times. Could they but think more seriously of the hardships endured by the older settlers they would prize more highly our present liberties and advantages. So listen attentively while you hear my story."

Born in the Parish of Popham, County of Cumberland, England, August 21st, 1799. I lived on a farm until seven years of age. At that time misfortune befel my father. Not heeding scriptural caution he being security for another lost his estates; and with his loss began my hardships, as from that time I had to shift for myself. March 7th, 1812 found me bound as an apprentice to John Turner of High Hasket, tailor. Seven years and my trade was learned; and in April, 1819, I took passage from Dunfries for America on board the Augusta, which had been used as a transport under Nelson. Two or three hundred were on board; and the decks being much crowded, every fine day during the six weeks' voyage, I followed my vocations; seated on the round top.

Landing in St. John I worked first as journeyman for John Murphy, and finally started business on Germain street where I continued till 1828. During my residence in St. John there occurred one event of momentous interest to the British Empire, yes to the whole world. To a child was given, of whom it may be said, there is none like her among women; she is the greatest. Empress the wisest Queen earth has ever known, she is the brightest of earth's rulers pointing to Him the "King of Kings," she is the leader of a people who have been and are leading the nations of might to "The Son of Righteousness," "God save our Queen." About the same time the New Brunswick Government dabbled at protection by levying excise duty on Plaster Paris Rock. This so far benefited us, that the Yankees developed their own and New Brunswick had to lose freight and send cash to buy flour.

But hearing of Queens County fertility and glowing accounts of the advantages of farming, I determined to seek a farm. Accordingly before long supplied with "Jamaica" I with others went prospecting on the Nerepis River, as we proceeded through the woods I and one Mr. Mathers, a soldier, were leading. Judge our surprise to be suddenly confronted by a huge bear, refusing to retreat and imagine the scornful surprise, of the rear ranks, upon coming up, to find the soldier safe up a tree and the tailor fighting. The Jamaica running low our exploration terminated, without definite results.

Future inquiries and search being more successful in 1828 I left St. John and with my family moved to Queens where I settled, purchasing a farm on Salmon Creek. High were my hopes and joyful my anticipations. I found the uneducated bushmen in their estimation well versed in farming from building log houses to the minutest details of stock raising. And as my experience especially in bush farming was nil I gave employment to some of them. But soon found their work, in my estimation, deproportionate to the shillings which changed owners. And more to my sorrow what money I had laid by while in business was gone, and, with practically no return from the farming investment, the changing leaves found me face to face with that question of questions for the pioneer, how will we get bread? I resolved to follow my trade. But where? The neighbors needed no tailoring. Their wives did their sewing with a darn-needle and a skein of woolen yarn. You may laugh, but in those days she was the woman, who, taking the fleece, never lost sight of it till, buttoned on a settler's back, it followed the oxen and chain to the near forest for their daily twitch of firewood.

But learning of a settlement twenty-five miles up the river propitious enough to merit the name of New Canada I started thither, arriving there I found work, though I must confess visions of milk and honey were soon dispelled by active life.

The farmers had a good supply of homespun on hand, and I set to work gratifying their pride by producing garments in broadcloth style, receiving remuneration therefore at the rate of one bushel wheat per day. I followed my vocation among them till anxiety about my family led my thoughts homeward. Collecting my earnings, twenty bushels of wheat and a few dollars, I borrowed a canoe and started down river.

Before leaving, the gossips admonished me to stop at a certain place and do homage, by asking the Mistress to visit me at my own house; otherwise, through the potency of her spell, ill would befall me for had she not followed offending parties in an egg-shell and destroyed them by an adverse tide. English stubbornness forbade this; but reaching Long Rapids I wished the dreaded witch would turn the tide, for finding myself mid-river the whirling water threatened to upset my frail craft, I however saved my cargo by wading myself, and past that had a successful voyage till I reached a landing place opposite the settlement where I lived. Then shouldering a bushel of wheat I followed the blazed road from thence to my home, a distance of two miles. My arrival was opportune and having a cow we feasted on boiled wheat and milk. Then wishing some flour I shouldered a bag and took it to a mill five miles distant. Thus I had bread.

Tired but not discouraged I still stuck to the farm with varied success. Sometimes a favorable season gave bounteous harvest and oft the hopes of seed time and hoeing wore but mocking visions. With occasional work at my trade, however, I was able to keep the wolf from the door; and meantime the forest was slowly receding from my cabin.

The ewe I told you about multiplied into a flock, yielding more wool than my wife could card by hand. Times were advancing, and carding machines began to be introduced in some of the more fortunate localities of the county. The nearest to me, however, was ten miles distant, with a blazed road leading thither up hill and down dale. And as that was thought a privilege we would cheerfully shoulder the wool, starting while yet the morning star was bright that we be first in turn and make home the same day. I remember just now an adventure in one of those annual voyages. I was returning with the carded wool on my shoulder, and having heard of a short cross left the trail. Proceeding some distance I came to a rapid stream. Fears as to crossing were relieved only when after a long search I found the current spanned by the trunk of one of those old pines whose stumps and remains of trunks now attest to a former growth of greater size than those to which we are accustomed. My elation was suddenly chilled, as was my blood, when nearing the opposite bank, the head of an enormous bear issued out of a burnt hole in the log. Nor was my nerves rattled to quiet, when an effort to retreat was checked by a rush towards me by the bear's mate from the other bank. The flaming eyes and snapping jaws of the last were engrossing all my attention when a pull on my charcoal hamster coat by my rearward antagonist deflected the closing on me of the enemy in front. I saw no deliverance in the case as seized by an enemy from behind was even as bad for an Englishman as falling into the grip of an enemy faced. To me I was caught by a bear and the real experience was mine. Thoughts of home and a family, helpless and bereft flashed across my mind. No hope or thought of ever seeing them again on earth, but a well worn garment had now its uses. That texture that lost its city gloss long ago was unsufficient for the strain, my foot caught in the hole of the log, then parted flap and skirt, with a screech of sorrow (backward on his hunches goes the motive bear) headlong in the hole falls resistance I, with woolen door to bar from danger; while o'er his disappearing prize glides disappointed bruin, second, unable to reverse and seized his mate, as trap of steel. A splash, wondering me spoke their disappearance from the bridge, but nerves upset with sudden jerk made me unseeable then until when peeping forth darkness brooded o'er the forest.

Discretion led back to my chance abode until the morning, when careful scanning showed no danger. Relieved of fear but nervously hurrying I started homeward. Cracking underbrush soon shocked my high tensioned nerves. Bears only now are my dread. Experience teaches, and I improve Mathers' plan of fighting bears, with a twenty foot trunk between, is adopted; but I had scarcely secured fifteen feet of this important item in a bear-fight when familiar sounds told me friends were near. Yes! My neighbors incited by my wife's night visions of me by bears surrounded had under my brother-in-law banded and started in search. Their providence in the shape of paroled corn was greatly consumed by me. I after setting them to trembling by my recital, with difficulty led them back where I found my former opponents dead in a pool. Under my directions they were skinned, and I walked fast to keep up with my rescuers who carrying all they could made haste for home.

I will not weary you much longer. One thing more. My farming increased so that I had to have a barn. The timber being plentiful the frame was soon got, and as our settlement by this time boasted of a saw mill, the boards for closing and roofing were ere long piled near the

site. Then comes the raising, which I was soon informed by my droughty neighbors would a failure be without John Barley Cosp, so taking a twenty mile journey by a blazed road, I found work at Sussex, Kings County, and having earned the money, sent it by post to my uncle, 22 Shore Square, London, England, and was in due time in possession of a jug of Jamaica, so the barn was forthwith raised.

Now you have a few events in my time. Think of the difference, a man with a bag of grain on his shoulder trudging through the woods, and a car steaming by loaded with flour from Ontario. Think of the weary voyages on foot through a wilderness, and the pleasant journey over a level road in a carriage, or in a car. Think of the weary days spent farming among the stumps, and the farming of to-day made easy by machinery. And having those opposite pictures in your mind consider well the heritage that has been gained for you by your forefathers in this our noble Canada, a country that is no mean part of the noblest Empire on earth.

A GAZON.

Correspondence.

Sply News Items Gathered by Gazette Correspondents.

TO EDITOR QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE.

Ever wishing to be abreast with the times, our town is now provided with a night school for young men. The different branches now taken up include book-keeping, arithmetic, grammar, French and writing. Thus far the school has proved very satisfactory and successful.

Following is one out of twenty-nine compositions read before the "Winter Night School."

WHAT IS ELECTRICITY?

This form of power is evidently destined to be that in and from which the transmission for driving machinery, vehicles of different kinds, lighting, heating and for domestic purposes will, in the not distant future be obtained. The sooner its peculiarities and properties are learned by the multitude the better will they be prepared to accept and deal with it when it comes to their uses.

The inquirer naturally asks: What is magnetism? What is electricity? and how is it made?

Magnetism as a term literally applied means the attractive and repulsive power of loadstone, which is an ore of iron with magnetic qualities. This term as a rule applies to that peculiar property possessed by mineral bodies and by the whole mass of our globe, the natural magnet being in fact but miniature of earth, exhibiting on a small scale as far as we can observe the magnetic phenomena of the same and they mutually attract and repel each other according to determinate laws.

Each magnet whether natural or artificial has two poles known as North and South poles, these are points of greatest attraction which time will not allow me to detail.

Much has and will be said in regard to electricity, its uses and how it is obtained. Some writers claim is an ordinary matter, others it is a fluid has interior and set. Prof. A. B. Cross, before the Mass. Electrical Club of Boston, in Dec. '94 said: "We get the best ideas of it in a brief time if we think of the three different kinds of things we have to deal with. It is ordinary matter, 2nd energy, and 3rd electricity itself." But electricity is not an ordinary matter. It has not the property of inertia which is the fundamental characteristic of matter. Neither is it a form of energy. It has no weight but can be measured more actually than we can measure out anything else. Electricity is not matter nor is it energy, while it resembles both matter and energy in one respect, notwithstanding in that it can neither be created or destroyed. Electricity is a current of magnetism. No motive power can be obtained from any source except that it comes by the use of a current or flowing whatever the medium may be. You may have an ocean of water but not a wheel will turn until you put the water in motion in the form of a current which is caused by creating a difference of potential. Elevate your ocean of water and as it falls you receive your power. Thus in our magnets it is necessary to superadd to magnetism, motion whereby we obtain electricity. The store of energy is first found in the coal which is called into activity by combustion in the boiler converts the water into steam and steam sets the engine in motion which in turn rotates armatures of magnetism exciting dynamo fields. This operation converts the force applied into electricity which if conducted over suitable wires, furnishes light in nearly every form, propels the steamers o'er the deep, carries passengers with despatch, over the steel rail. Such is the production and use of electricity which is only in its infancy.

Wanted.

Nov. 17.—The weather of late has been very windy but it is more calm just now and the silence is broken only by the shrill howl of the "poker" in his death agonies.

Our local merchants Messrs. Miller, Thurrott, Yeomans and Robinson are showing full lines of fall and winter goods

and are prepared to give their customers the worth of their money and the "right change back."

The threshing machine of this place is about closing a lucrative season's work. Mr. H. S. Bailey, owner and manager, has given good satisfaction to a large number of patrons.

A number of the brethren of this place met at the parsonage this week to look after some needed repairs. The officiating minister Mr. A. Freeman was present and took an active part. Rumor says that a reception is to be held there in the near future, in which the rev. gentleman will be an important actor.

A sorrel quadruped of the equine genius was discovered near the Baptist church, tied to a spruce bush, at a late hour on last Bible-class night.

Mr. C. M. Larkin and Miss Lizzie Porter were the guests of Miss Stuart on Sunday evening last, despite the bad weather.

Report says that the genial Captain and owner of Schooner Maud S. is about to enter Hymen's Bonds.

We shall miss our Organist very much. Mr. Sypher is also one of the foremost officials of the shipping ports of this place.

John Bailey one of our enterprising business men started for the woods on Monday last, with a very large crew of men.

Mr. Geo. O'Leary our local humorist and modern Mark Twain, still continues to pay his nightly visits to the store where he entertains those present with his funny stories of rare wit and adventure.

Our respected teacher Mr. Gordon Knight has again resumed his arduous duties as Principal of the local academy at the Cove. He has not much time to rest between classes for the attendance is very large.

There seems to be a great boom in building just now. Several new houses are in course of construction. The one on Pleasant Hill is being erected by Jerry Coakley and is worthy of special mention.

A few days ago a little wigwam of 16th century architecture sprang up on the bank of the river like the "squire of Joshua. Unlike the gourd however it still remains as the rendezvous of the merry coal-diggers where they make the night hideouts with their blood-curdling yells.

Mr. James Munroe passed through the village yesterday en route to his coal mine.

Woodville Keeps Arising.

Woodville keeps arising; it really is surprising the rapid strides of progress she does make, etc.

Dunham.

"Woodville keeps arising" has long been sung in song, but last night it was proven to a certainty that she is on the upward soot, when the Woodville band, which eddies even that of Browtown, drove through the streets waking up the inhabitants to such cheering tunes as "The Protestant Boys," "Soldier's Joy," "Bene Crossing the Alps," "St. Patrick's Day," etc.

The ability of these gallant musicians, especially that of the drummer, who used an empty kerosene can in lieu of a drum was extremely striking, and was received with great applause by all, or nearly all who were so lucky as to be present at this rare musical treat, and for a while did all go merry as a marriage bell. But suddenly, like to a white squall on a summer sea, and just when the dulcet tones of "Sweet Marie" were being wafted out on the evening breeze, opposite the dwelling of our local judge Dame Tuck, the performance was brought to a very abrupt termination by the coming, not of Sweet Marie, but of sweet Alice, not the Alice alluded to in "Ben Bolt," but sweet Alice daughter of the Judge, whose attitude and performance was even more striking than that of the drummer, or any of his brother musicians, as armed with a drag hoe she charged the crowd.

The band wagon and its occupants were soon in full retreat, closely followed by the irate dames, whose shouts and screams almost drowned the soul stirring strains of "The Girl I Left Behind Me," which was immediately struck up by the band on beholding the virago losing ground.

These gay musicians will, in all probability, perform before his honor Squire Palmer in the near future.

Miss Helen Slipp, of Upper Gagetown, is the guest of Mrs. Catherine Dunham, Holly's Hazen.

Our poplar school teacher Miss Rodrick has removed from her former boarding place, the "Cloisters" to Mr. Will Allen's of the "Jolly Cabbler."

Mr. Wm. Mercer is the guest of Capt. Cameron of "The Cedars."

The stur. "Hamstead" ran aground just below Palmer Wharf last night and had to remain fixed in the mud till 3 o'clock this morning when she was floated off by the rising tide.

Most of the passengers, but for the hospitality of Mr. Whit Palmer, whose residence is hard by the place of the accident, would have passed a sorry night on board the cramped little steamer.

WITNESS.

THE QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE.

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Main Street, Gagetown, N. B.

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