

QUEENS

GAZETTE.

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

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Rejoinder to Gagetown Correspondent.

"WHOM THE GODS DESTROY THEY FIRST MAKE MAD."

The Chipman correspondent extends a cordial greeting not only to the rank and file of QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE but to the general editor for its miraculous escape from some shock akin to a mine explosion.

Last week's GAZETTE brought more particulars of the sad affair from which we learn that the catastrophe was not so bad as at first reported.

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TEMPERANCE COLUMN

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

Perhaps those who are interested in temperance work would like to know how we are getting along in this good cause.

Special donations have been to the Little Girl's home at St. John and bundles of good literature have been sent during the winter months to various lumber camps.

At this, one N. C. Hansen of Gagetown, rushed into print and with a great flourish, shouts "False statement!"

Such wholesome contents of the Queen's English, coupled with wholesale vilification and abuse, not to mention the free license displayed in scrupling at the truth, are harmless weapons when directed against the innocent; but certainly such vials of wrath should never be inflicted upon the unoffending public.

The cynic who would relegate the newspaper into oblivion is rather inconsistent in availing himself of its medium to vent his malice about some imaginary wrong.

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North End Boot and Shoe Store.

SPRING 1898.

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

Any and all kinds of BOOTS and SHOES. We have almost SPECIAL CARE to get good REASONABLE SHOES and at LOWEST PRICES consistent with GOOD QUALITY.

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Bargains! Bargains!

Commencing with the New Year I will sell my whole stock of Dr. Joods 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.

—ALSO—

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.

Advertisement for R.I.P.A.N.S. medicine featuring an illustration of a woman and the text: 'They banish pain and prolong life. ONE GIVES RELIEF. R.I.P.A.N.S. No matter what the matter is, one will do you good, and you can get ten for five cents.'

Oxford Cloth TAKES THE LEAD.

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

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

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

OXFORD CLOTH is also for sale at Gagetown, Qody's, Oromocto, etc.

Oxford Manufacturing Co., Oxford, N. S.

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

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

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

Don't buy any other Fertilizer.

Oliver Burden,

Phoenix Square, Fredericton, N. B.

E. C. LOCKETT, Agent at Gagetown.

Literature.

HIS TIME HAD COME.

They were five, with the guide, snugly camped up in the forests of the Range country, and the day's sport had been a trifle heavy if empty. They had done a long tramp. The broad fire-place yawned a crackling comfort. There was soothing punch on the table and our pipes were drawing well. The talk had drifted to casually and fatality and to the exchange of views upon the hair-breath line which divides the chance of life from that of death in peculiar cases.

The guide told a young fellow who had been literally frightened to his death a few years before by the crush of a big bull moose which he had wounded with his last cartridge. The brute had been knocked over by a shot from the guide before it reached the boy, who, though unmarked by a scar, through simple terror had lost his hold upon the spark of life. Instances were named where a fall of a few inches had brought death, and others where men had fallen distances of 50 or 60 feet only to get up and walk off unharmed.

The doctor had been a silent listener to all this talk and sat gazing into the glowing coals until our stories were ended. Suddenly he went to his shakedown, and from beneath it drew an old and weather-beaten satchel, from which after some search, he took an envelope and returned to his chair.

My theory is, boys, that a man lives until his time's up and no longer, and that it makes little or no difference in his length of life what he does or doesn't do. I seldom see this theory. In fact, I don't generally like to speak of death, an experience which strangely bears out my theory and which lies many years back.

I had just fairly settled into the business left me by an old practitioner in a small mountain town in Vermont. It was not a town of wealth or great mortality, and I was not a busy man. Still, my reading kept me occupied for the most part, and I had just enough of outside work to give me exertion and maintenance. Even then I had formed opinions and read widely upon the doctrine generally referred to as fatalism. I had observed nothing which controverted my ideas, while there had come to me much in their support. Early on a blustery, stormy evening, I was lounging in my easy chair before a roaring fire, pondering over a very strange deposition which I had just read, when my thought was interrupted by the sound of wheels, and a moment later there was a determined knock on the door, and I opened up. A quarryman whom I knew by sight was my caller.

'For God's sake, doc,' he said, 'come over with me to the quarry and help Big Griggs out of his misery. He's got a tamping iron clean up through his head.'

'I got my case, slid into a heavy coat and we were off. The Oxford quarry was six miles distant and during the drive I gashed particularly. Big Griggs had been drilling for a heavy blast all afternoon, and had loaded for an early morning firing just before the knock out. He had been tamping down the powder charge, and short time had made him careless and there was a premature explosion. The tamping iron had been driven up through both jaws and through the top of the cranium and still remained in the wound. I mentally concluded that my driver was either drawing the tale overstrong through excess of excitement or else that there would be no need of my services when we reached the patient.

'But I found his statements of conditions literally correct. Poor Griggs sat there with jaws locked firmly together and with about seven inches of iron protruding from his chin and a similar length from the apex of the skull. The bar was round, two feet long, with a diameter of one-quarter inch at one end and one and one-quarter inches at the other. It must have weighed seven or eight pounds. I went to work and made him as comfortable as I could, thinking meanwhile of the less brutal way in which to tell him that the long night must soon come. I was a bit surprised that he was sane, since the wound must have been very smug to the brain cells, but he was fully conscious, though in great pain.

'Finally I asked him if he wished any particular thing done or any one sent for. Motivating for a pencil, he wrote: 'Nothing to be done. I shall live for years yet, and there's no hurry.'

'I looked at him closely, believing that after all, he was not precisely level. I had examined the curious wound carefully and wouldn't have insured his life for 48 hours on any terms. But, boys, Big Griggs lived with that iron on his head for more than six years. During all that time I attended him carefully, and we had long sign view discussions about our mutual belief in fatalism. He predicted closely the date of his death and later I procured this somewhat ghastly photograph.

He drew from the envelope a photograph of a skull pinned through by an iron bar, and in turn we examined the picture. As it was passed from hand to hand each face mirrored the depressing thought of the years of unceasing suffering which had preceded the awful nakedness of the skull. The punch bowl received renewed attention, and the talk broke away into forced and aimless chan-

nels, difficult for men to sustain long. At last one of them, in well intended effort to enlighten the mood of the hour, said: 'Well, doc, when have you figured on reaching the limit of your earthly mission? Try a plan to finish this hunt with us, for we are bound to strike a moose before we are through.'

The doctor had gazed into the coals without a word since the telling of his story, but his lips now parted in a slow and melancholy smile as he calmly answered: 'I fancy boys, that it will come tomorrow. So sure am I of that that I shall ask you before we have a good night to join me in what I believe will be our last toast together. It will be to your comfort, friends, if you can dismiss my statement as but the vagary of an over-taken comrade who finds himself in a strange mood tonight, but we shall see.' He continued to murmur to himself:

'It's a pretty world, senior, but not all has been happiness. I have seen of the travail of my soul and am satisfied.' He rose and filled his glass. 'Fill and drink, boys,' he called, and as they gathered around without volition to resist his wish he continued: 'Drink to the unsolvable riddle of life; to unfathomable arbitrament of fate and to the untroubled sleep which follows all in God's good time.'

Three glasses were replaced with brimming edge untouched upon the table, one—the doctor's—lay shattered on the hearth. Hurried good nights were said, and a half hour later quiet ruled the camp. But one unsleeping member of the party went an hour later to view the skies and judge of the morrow's weather. And there he found another sentinel who growled:

'What a d—d ghastly finale for an evening good cheer. I wish the doctor had kept his infernal fancies and his unenviable toast to himself.'

The next day's hunt promised to be as empty of results as was its predecessors. With the dusk three had returned to camp with royal appetites, as the sole capture of the day, and the guide was rushing up a supper, encouraged by a running fire of adjuration. As length all was ready and they drew up chairs. The doctor had gone yet shown up, but he was a stayer as a sportsman and always the last man home. They knew he had gone over to a blind which he had thrown up near a promising lick at an inlet of the lake. He had salted the lick some days before and had since noted sure signs of moose. Against the judgment of the guide, who scouted his ability to fool a moose by a blind in the location which he had chosen, the doctor had sworn that if he took one at all he would take him there, and his patience and repeated failure was a joke of the camp. Probably he had waited until darkness had fairly shut in before giving up his vigil and even then was stumbling homeward through the gloom.

Still, while the boys variously accounted for his delay, they got more and more uneasy, and at length the lanterns were lighted and they started in a body for the lick. No man voiced his thought or his expectation or spoke a word until we reached the blind.

And there we found him, dead and half crushed under the weight of a moose of 700 pounds. The signs about told the story. The tracks were not two hours old, and showed that the hulking deer had come to drink and then had turned to browse along the fringe of lapping water. The doctor had taken a side shot, which in the falling and deceptive light, had not been sure, and the moose had charged him furiously, a second shot failing to stop him. Basted down and scattered was the blind, and behind it hunter and hunted had fought out their battle to the death of both.

A broken antler told the story of the onslaught and a splintered rifle stock the desperation of the defense.—New York Sun.

An Indian Simile.

Some years ago a party of Canadian hunters went up in the Saskatchewan district to hunt deer and when there fell in with a small party of Christian Indians, the leader of whom was fond of singing. The hymns that he sang were from the Cree Hymnal. The hunters were both interested and surprised, and one day one of the party said to the Indian: 'What are you always singing about Jesus for; what has Jesus done for you?' The Indian looked at the traveller with some amazement, but said nothing. An Indian never speaks when he is astonished, for he would consider that to be as foolish as a white man who, he says, 'speaks first thinks afterwards'; but an Indian thinks first and then speaks; so, without speaking, this Indian made a circle of moss on the ground, he then placed a worm in the centre of it; this done, he took his flint and steel, and striking a light, set fire to the moss. In a short time the poor worm began to writhe in pain; just then the Indian stooped down, lifted it up and put it on a stone; then, turning to the traveller, he said with emphasis: 'That is what Jesus did for me. I was like that worm, and felt in my heart all that it could have felt in its body; and just then God's Child stooped down and lifted me up and put me upon a rock, and do you wonder that I love Him! Can you wonder that I sing his praises?'—W. W. KIRKBY.

Motto for Uncle Sam—"Where there's a will, there's Hawaii."—Pick-Me-Up.

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.

At the meeting of Queens District Lodge at the Narrows, March 5th, the following resolution was adopted: "Resolved, that Queens District Lodge extend to the proprietor of the QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE, a vote of thanks, for opening a column of his paper for the use of our correspondent, Bro. E. M. Straight.

In regard to the District Lodge, I may say that considering the weather, the meetings were largely attended, and full of interest. At the public meeting held in the evening, Rev. C. W. Townsend, Rev. A. B. MacDonald, and M. C. Macdonald, M. D. addressed the audience in their usual forcible manner. Besides this there were some choice selections rendered by the choir; and a number of recitations, which were all good.

HOW THE SHEPHERD WAS LOST. MY DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS—I wish you a happy New Year, and a long and useful life, if it is the Lord's will to spare you; but you can never be truly happy, or really useful in the highest sense, until you come to Christ. Be persuaded, then to seek Christ now; constantly cry for grace to love, serve, and labour for Him. At this season of the year you are exposed to many snares and temptations, and perhaps to none more than to indulge in intoxicating drinks. Ah! how this sin of intemperance is ruining thousands of our young people! Should you not set your face as a flint against this foul blot on our national character, and help by your abstaining, and efforts, and prayers, to sweep away such an evil from our beloved land.

Allow me to transcribe an interesting story for you, bearing on the subject:—Some years ago, the ship Neptune, carrying thirty-six men, sailed from Aberdeen one fine morning in May, with the fairest prospect of good weather and a prosperous voyage. About eleven o'clock the wind rose from the east, and swept over the sea with overwhelming violence. In about an hour she was seen standing in, but under such a pressure of sail as, considering the gale, astonished all on shore. But on she came, now bounding on the top of the sea, and then almost engulfed in the foaming cavern.

The harbor of Aberdeen is exposed to the east, and formed by a pier on one side, and a breakwater on the other, and so narrow at the entrance as not to admit two large ships abreast. All saw that something was wrong on board. One attempt was made to shorten sail, but the ship was then within a cable's length of the shore, and urged on with a force which no human power could withstand. The wives and families of the men who thus hastening to death had assembled near the pier; but all stood in silent horror—a silence which was broken in a moment by the cry, "She's lost!" as the vessel, lashed on by the tempest, passed to the outer side of the breakwater, and struck with awful violence between two black rugged rocks! The cries of the victims were most terrible. The dreadful cries had come, and they were lost indeed.

A few brave men on shore endeavoured to man the lifeboat, and take it round the breakwater, but it was unavailing. One heavy sea rolling over the wreck for a moment concealed her, and when the people looked again, she was gone! Her crew and timbers were hurled against the rocks, and with the exception of one man, who was washed up and lodged on a projecting ledge, none escaped of the thirty-six who had that morning left the shore in health and vigor.

From the man who was saved, the melancholy truth was learned, that the crew were all intoxicated, and could not manage the vessel! DEAR READER,—Look around you, and see how many—young and old, male and female—are constantly making shipwreck of their character by means of strong drink, and rushing with fearful rapidity into the presence of Him who declares "No drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of God." And where, O where are they consigned to?

Watch and pray against intemperance and sin of every kind. May the Divine Spirit guide and keep you, this New Year, and evermore!—Yours Affectionately, PETER DRUMMOND. In Gospel Trumpet.

Miss Ludley—I don't like that Miss Barkish at all. She's always looking down on people who do not happen to be quite as wealthy as her folks are.

Miss Millner—Well you can't blame her for that. She inherits her propensity for looking down on people. You know her father got his start as a tin roofer.—Cleveland Leader.

W. A. CURRIE, D. D. S.

(Late Instructor in Boston Dental College.)

EVERY FORM OF Modern Dentistry.

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—AND—

Blank Book Manufacturer.

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

CHESTNUT BUILDING, FREDERICTON, N. B.

Gone Astray.

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

WM. MCOUSHER, Gagetown Queens Co

LOST.

Lost on Thursday last, between Emiskillin Station and Upper Gagetown, a gentleman's Rigby Overcoat. Any information concerning same will be thankfully received at this office.

If your boy,

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

L. L. SHARPE,

Watchmaker and Optician,

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

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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, Chateau Pelee Claret.

GAGETOWN, JULY 27th, 1897

E. G. SCOVILL, Agent Pelee Wine Co.

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

I am, yours gratefully, JOHN C. CLOWS.

E. G. SCOVILL, Tea and Wine Merchant, 62 Union St., St. John, sole agent for Maritime Provinces. Telephone 328.

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 1200 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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E. C. LOCKETT, Agent, Gagetown, N.

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Spruce and Hemlock Deal,

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Spruce and Pine Sheathing,  
Shingles, Pickets, etc.

FOR SALE.

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 of Victoria Chapter 38, the Rector, Church Wardens and Vestry of Trinity Church, in the Parish of Canning, 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 Canning, containing 200 acres, more or less, bounded by Ass Balm on the one side and John Allen on the other.

Dated the twelfth day of January, 1898. (Signed)

R. W. COLSTON, Rector.

JAMES R. MILLER, Church

STEPHEN YEOMANS, Wardens.

## J. + R. + Vanwart,

GROCER,

General Dealer in Flour, Oats, Feed,

Country Produce, Fruits,

Meats, &c.

BRIDGE ST., INDIANTOWN,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

## Poetry.

POEM BY EUNICE W. DYKEMAN.

This poem was found among some old papers and is probably nearly one hundred years old. I thought it might be of interest to the readers of the GAZETTE.

S. C., Douglas Harbor.

The daughter sits in the parlor, and rocks in her easy chair,

She's clad in silks and satins, and jewels are in her hair;

She winks and giggles and simpers, and simps and giggles and winks,

And though she talks but little, 'tis vastly more than she thinks.

Her father goes clad in russet, and ragged and seely at that,

His coat is out at the elbows, he wears a shocking bad hat,

He's hoarding and saving shilling, so carefully day by day

While she on her beaux and poodles, is throwing them all away.

She lies abed in the morning, till nearly the hour of noon

Then comes down snapping and snarling, because she was called too soon

Her hair is still in papers, her cheeks bedaubed with paint

Remains of last night's blushes, before she intended to faint

She dotes upon men unshaven, and men with the flowing hair

She is eloquent over mustaches, they give such a foreign air

She talks of Italian music, and falls in love with the moon

And though but a mouse should meet her she falls away in a swoon.

Her feet are very little, her hands are very white

Her jewels are very heavy, and her head is very light

Her color is made of cosmetics, though this she never will own

Her body is made mostly of cotton, her heart is made wholly of stone

She falls in love with a fellow, who swells with a foreign air

Her marries her for her money, she marries him for his hair

One of the very best matches, both are well matched for life

She's got a fool for a husband, and he's got a fool for a wife.

## TRUTH.

To argue with a simpleton

Is but to waste your breath,

For if a man is born a fool

A fool he'll be till death.

For sense can't be knocked into him!

'Tis vain to punch his head,

For though 'tis soft, it will resist

All that's unto him said.

A maid may vow that she'll be true

Forever unto thee,

Still, in a month forgotten quite

By her, no doubt, you'll be;

But don't be angry with her, pray,

She's guilty of no crime,

She has been true, for like to you,

She does not reckon time.

An elder may not be a thief

Though he may rob the plate,

'Tis only a "besetting sin"

Imposed on him by fate.

The rich man may the widow rob,

Still reckoned generous be;

He's only bound to have his due,

That's right, as all agree.

A woman may a secret keep,

Or not delight in praise;

A crowing hen may also lay,

It must not us amaze

To see some wondrous things transpire

We no one must condemn,

For how things look don't count for much

'Tis how we look at them.

## A WITTY WOMEN.

'Tis of a witty woman

I am now about to tell

Who is very fond of gossiping

And playing tricks as well

'Twas at a supper in the hall

She tried to cut a dash

By sending up a plate of crulls

Prepared by Mrs. Wash.

To begin this little joke

She called upon her friend

To talk the matter over

Not thinking how 't would end

She said now I've been trying

On some people to play a trick

And if you'll kindly help me

I think we'll work it slick.

Mrs. Wash she made the crulls

She gave her head on extra toss

And like a pussy cat did purr

Then she waited patiently

Till the supper did begin

When she placed them in her basket

And said they were sent in.

The crullers they were handsome

There is no mistake

You would think to look upon them

'Twas a plate of wedding cake

There was icing and there was frosting

Sugar and candy too

We knew not what was in the centre

For they were not broken into.

The witty woman and her friend

They were as meek as mice

The crulls were on the table

But didn't cut any ice

The people all did wonder

Who was making such a splash

When a little fairy whispered

They were made by Mrs. Wash.

The supper it is over

And the crullers still remain

Untouched upon the table

And were sent to her again

The witty woman we know

Has only cut a figure

She takes the crulls and gives them

To a darker colored nigger.

My story now is ended

This woman is no peach

Will someone kindly tell her

There are other pebbles on the beach.

Dotcomers.

Lakeville Corner.

## Humorous.

"Could I sell you a Bible?" asked the agent. "I guess not," replied the real-estate dealer. "You might try Hebbard-shie, in the next office. He has a sort of mania for rare books."—Indianapolis Journal.

Social Longings. "I see," muttered Tuffold Wanderer, who had found a piece of an old newspaper, and was killing time by reading the society column, "that Mrs. Kelawndike gave a luncheon yesterday, assisted by Miss Daisy Butterfly. Great Scott! How I could assist at a luncheon!"—Chicago Tribune.

The Sultan's wrestler is coming to this country. He's a Mussulman, of course.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Fatal Drawback—Puff—What a literary looking fellow Blevins is, to be sure. You could tell he knew how to write at a glance.

Critic—Yes—if you had't read his books.

Bunched His Hips—Papa—Well, Benjie, if I were to tell you that you could have one thing for Christmas, what would you like most?

Benny—That department store you took me through today.

Rector's Wife—"You ought to avoid even the appearance of evil. Do you yourself think the girls who dance are right?"

Belle of the Parish—"They must be. I know the girls who don't dance are always left."

It was Gottlieb's first view of Giant Jane, the tallest human being on earth. "Mein gracious!" he exclaimed, looking up at her in astonishment, "ros dot de endless chane do President's message, vs all about?"

A New Theory—He (a bachelor)—"No I'm not an advocate of marriage. You know the Scriptures tell us that there will be no marrying or giving in marriage in Heaven."

She—"Of course not; the bachelors will all be in the other place, do doubt."

"Why, papa," said Francis, who was looking at the family album, "surely this isn't a picture of you?"

"Yes," replied papa, "this is a picture of me when I was quite young."

"Well, commented the little girl, 'it doesn't look as much like you as you look now.'"

Irate Non-sporting Farmer—Hi! you there! What the deuce do you mean by riding over my wheat?

"Arry—Ere, I say! What are yer givin' us! Wheat! Why, it's only bloomin' Mud!—Punch.

"I love the ground you walk on;"

This was the tale he told.

They lived up by the Klondike.

And the ground was full of gold.

Washington Star.

Lord Norbury and Councillor Parsons were passing by the Nasas jail in the Judge's carriage, when Norbury, noticing a vacant gibbet, observed, "Parsons, where would you be if that gallows had its due?" Without a second's hesitation, Parsons responded, "Riding alone."—Household Words.

The Sultan (cheerily to Emperor of China)—Going to pieces, old man! Nonsense! All you want is a dose of "concert of Europe!" Why—look at me!—Punch.

The Review—Teacher—"Now, class, what did the master turn the water into?" Dairyman's Son—"The milk, sir."

"Is papa strong as Samson, aunty?" "Why no Willie, of course not." "Well, mamma said he had you on his hands for two months."

Patient—"Look here, Doctor Styx, I've got something to say to you. I hear you have been treating me for liver complaint, when as a matter of fact you should have treated me for chillsains." Doctor Styx—"Oh, well it sha'n't make any difference to you." Patient—"Sha'n't make any difference to me! What do you mean by that?" Doctor Styx—"I charge 10 per cent. more for liver complaint treatment than for treatment for chillsains. But as it was my mistake, it sha'n't cost you a cent more."

Security.—The tariff baron's chief retainer entered and bowed reverentially. "The monetary commission," the menial announced, "wishes your lordship to tell them what you would do with the government's unsecured currency." "First," replied the baron, promptly, "I would secure it; and, after that it would be no body's business what I did with it."—Puck.

## FATE OF THE RIPAS.

A STORY OF THE REVENGE OF THE GREAT SPIRIT.

A Whole Tribe Wiped Out by a Flood as Punishment For Disobedience—A Legend of the Indians of Texas Told by an Epigrammatic Guide.

The Indian had been recommended to me as the best hunter in the San Bernard bottoms. For two days we had been in pursuit of big game.

It was after the second day of the hunt that we camped on the banks of a small creek to the west of Hinkle's ferry. The Indian busied himself with the coffee, while I sat idly by and thought over the incidents of the day.

I had been told my companion was a faranachus and that he had more knowledge of the history of his people than any member of his tribe now living. He spoke as good English as a white man, but his sentences were generally short and epigrammatic.

"Behar," I said, "the hunting is very good in these bottoms when you consider how long the country has been settled."

No, he replied, "game nearly gone now. Soon more."

"Was there good hunting here when you were a boy?" I asked.

"Much," he replied.

"I have heard," I said, "that there is a legend among your people that long ago, before the white man came into this country, there was one great river in this land, that it was a mighty stream and that its course was through the bed of what is now the Caney."

"It is so," said the Indian.

"And I have heard," I continued, "that when the white man digs his wells he sometimes finds limbs of great trees and pieces of pottery and bows and arrows and flints that were used long ago by your people."

"It is so," said the Indian.

"What is the legend that your people have?" I inquired.

"My father told me, and the great chief, Mockwillum, told my father," said the Indian, "that it is so. There was one river. It was the Caney. My people, the Caranchus, lived to the east. The Lepans, the Tawakanias and the Ripas lived to the west. The Wacoos lived to the north. My people hunted but the game. The Ripas were powerful. They made war on the Lepans and drove them far to the west. They stole the cattle and horses of my people."

There was a great battle, in which many of my people were killed. The Ripas drove the Caranchus far to the east. They stole the young squaws of the Caranchus and killed the boys. Soon the Caranchus had to hide away the squaws that were left. All the country of my people was held by the Ripas. The Caranchus had to flee to the islands by the sea. Still the Ripas pursued my people. The Caranchus were but few. The Ripas were many.

"It was not only my people the Ripas murdered and plundered. The Tawakanias and the Wacoos lost all their cattle, and their young squaws were taken by the Ripas until none but the Ripas were in all this country."

"The Great Spirit was angry with the Ripas, but the Ripas thought they were more powerful than the Great Spirit. The Great Spirit sent a messenger to the Ripas and told them they must send back the squaws they had taken and must make war no more on my people or on the Tawakanias or the Lepans or the Wacoos. The Ripas held council, and they decided to make war on the Great Spirit. When they went to tell the messenger that they defied the Great Spirit and challenged him to battle, the messenger had disappeared. They searched the woods and they searched the prairie and they searched the sky, but they could not find the messenger. He left no trail.

"Then they had much fear that they had done wrong, and some chiefs wanted to make peace with the Great Spirit. Again they had council, but while they talked the heavens opened, the rain fell, the sky seemed all afire, the thunder raged, and the messenger appeared in a flame of lightning. The Ripas fell upon the earth and begged the Great Spirit for mercy. But it was too late. The rain poured down and the lightning flashed, the ground shook and the thunder crashed. Soon all the earth was covered with water. The Ripas ran to the trees. Still the water rose. Then the wind blew down the trees, and many of the Ripas were killed or drowned. The waters rose higher and higher, and the rain and the thunder and the lightning lasted many days. There was no earth here. All was water.

"Then the Great Spirit smiled, for the Ripas were no more. They were gone. All had died in the waters. A messenger came to my people, who were down on the islands by the great sea, and told them the Great Spirit had sent a flood to punish the Ripas and that my people could return to their lands."

"When the Caranchus went to their lands, they found all changed. Where had been the great river there was but one small river. That is now the Caney. What had been the great river is now two rivers. One you call the Brazos; that is to the east. The other is to the west; that you call the Colorado. All the land between these two rivers was given to my people by the Great Spirit for a hunting ground."—Galveston Cor. Philadelphia Times.

How He Defined Hope.

"Hope," said he poetically, "is that feeling in the human breast of which it has been said that it springs!"

"Aw, I can give you a better definition than that," said he.

"How would you define hope, dear?" she asked as she changed her head from one shoulder to the other.

"Hope," said he, "is the feeling that slips out of you like water out of a pitcher when you are on the run down the street for the trolley car and you see it go by just as you get half a block from the corner."—Detroit Free Press.

"But she married with her eyes open, did she not?" "Well, she knows who all were at her wedding and how they were dressed."

## John G. Adams, UNDERTAKER

### Funeral Director.

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.

### A FIRSTCLASS HEARSE

# POOR DOCUMENT

4 QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE, GAGETOWN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1898.

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. Subscription 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., MARCH 16, 1898.

### EDITORIAL NOTES.

The arrivals at Colon, Columbia, from Limon, Costa Rica, Wednesday, report that preparations for war with Nicaragua are actively advancing. Men are being enlisted and troops have already been ordered to the frontier. The mission of the Guatemala peace envoys to the two governments has thus far been unsuccessful.

The people of the United States exported during 1897 agricultural produce worth \$889,755,193 and imported to the value of \$400,871,468. This is, of course, but a small aggregate compared with the domestic trade in agricultural produce. But the amount of their trade crossing the boundary shows that, fortunately for themselves, they have been unable to accomplish their protection designs.

The British naval estimates were issued Tuesday. They increase the expenditure by £1,440,000; increase the personnel of the navy by 6,340 men, and provide for the building of three new battleships, four armored cruisers, a royal yacht and four sloops of war. The total number of war vessels now in course of construction includes 12 battleships, 16 first-class 6 second-class cruisers, 10 third-class cruisers, 6 sloops of war, 4 twin-screw gun boats and 14 torpedo boat destroyers.

A dispatch from Victoria, B. C., dated March 13, says that the steamer Islander had arrived that morning from Skagway in the Klondike region. The passengers report a terrible condition of things as prevailing there. Trails are blocked, and many deaths are occurring from a peculiar spinal disease. Thousands are pouring in and lawlessness is unchecked. Canadian customs ports had been established at the summit of both Dyes and White Pass trails, and the British flag was hoisted at these points, which are within disputed territory. The average issue of mining licenses is two hundred dollars. Ninety per cent of those going in are Americans.

### ST. JOHN LETTER.

In a Rosewood Casket—The Markets and the News.

A Russian noble, twenty-eight years old, died in New York a few days since and was buried in a rosewood casket lined with satin and trimmed with silver. He was very good in his profession, and a very good dog has a better claim on the respect of his acquaintances than a very bad man. He never ridiculed the follies of his mistress, never revealed her secrets, never went out with the boys, never came home hilarious at unseasonable hours and never made business at the office an excuse for contemplated escapades. Of course this is as for he lived long in the land—twenty-eight years is as long for a dog as a hundred and twenty is for a human being. No complaint can be made of the respect that was shown to the remains of Galoche—that was the dog's name—but it seems somewhat incongruous that some of the world's best men and women have rode to the gallows or the guillotine in a cart, to be buried later in a trench, dishonored and despoiled, while others who stamped their personality on their own and succeeding ages have lived and died in poverty and neglect. The remains of George D. Ferris, inventor of the Ferris wheel, which was one of the great attractions of the Chicago Exposition, are unburied, though he died more than a year ago, because there is no one to pay the expenses. It is a good thing to be a good dog like Galoche and have an appreciative master.

W. D. Prince, a prominent builder and contractor of the city, died suddenly last Tuesday of congestion of the lungs. The annex to the Victoria school was burned down at an early hour last Wednesday morning. Good hay is selling in the city at \$8.50 to \$10 per ton. D. G. Smith, fishery warden, is at the Sportsmen's exhibit in Boston with a Millite canoe and several other attractions. Twenty-one head of Ayrshire cattle from Glasgow will arrive here next week for Thomas Ogilvie of Montreal and will be placed in quarantine for 90 days. They are said to form the finest herd of Ayrshires ever imported. C. E. Wheeler, organist of St. Andrew's church, London, Ontario, writes to the Scribner Organ Co., "I congratulate you on being able to produce an instrument comparing very favorably with a pipe organ costing twice as much." F. A.

Peters, Jr., is the agent of the company in this city.

Because of the fine weather that prevails spring trade is opening earlier than usual this season. Flour continues quiet and the market is a shade easier but there is no change in prices this week. The corn mills have started and cornmeal is now obtained at \$2.10 per barrel. Beans are firmer but there are no advances in price. Evaporated apples are easier; best brands are quoted at 10 cents and dried at 6 cents. Cod and pollock are scarce and prices are higher; large cod sell at \$3.40; medium \$3.15, and pollock \$2 per 100 pounds. Economy shad are quoted at \$5.50 per half barrel; Canada herring \$5 per barrel and \$2.65 per half barrel. Spices of all grades have advanced except nutmegs, choice brown are selling at 65 cents. During the last six months there has been a marked change in the tea trade. Within two months Messrs. Geo. S. DeForest & Sons have put up private brands of packed tea for more than 200 of their customers and report an increase of 600 half chests in sales of Union Blend over the year preceding. This increase in the face of competition from London and Western Canada is convincing proof of the superiority of the famous Union Blend. Strictly choice butter is in good demand at 17 and 18 cents; ordinary grades are dull at 15 and 16 cents. Eggs are arriving freely and prices have tumbled to 14 cents.

EDWARD EDWARDS,  
St. John, March 12.

### DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

OTTAWA, March 7.—Mr. Russell, of Halifax, drew attention to a statement from Washington in which it was alleged that information had been received from Ottawa to the effect that Canada would abandon her contention to the Atlantic coast fisheries of 1818 in return for bonding privileges on the Stikine at Wrangell. He wanted to know if there was any truth in the published statement.

Sir Wilfred Laurier replied that so far as the government knew there was no truth in the statement, and that there had been no official or unofficial negotiations between Ottawa and Washington on the point in question.

This led to a long debate in which Sir Charles, Mr. Foster and others took part. Sir Charles Tupper said he believed that it was intended to block Canada's navigation of the Stikine and render the Yukon railway valueless. He suggested that the government should withdraw the Yukon railway contract and try some other plan.

The premier pointed out that our treaty rights in the Stikine were in no way dependent upon the bonding privilege; that Canada had not asked for such privilege but that she rested her case for navigation of the Stikine as a commercial highway under the provisions of the treaty, which could not be overridden or interfered with by the bill before the Senate. He asked Sir Charles what was his alternative plan and the latter said it was a railway from Lake Tadin down to a British Columbia port. This the premier met by pointing out that the bill before the House provided for such an extension if it should become necessary, and further stated that the government intended asking Parliament for an appropriation to make an exploration of the route. In the meantime they proposed to pass the bill and to stand by Canada's rights in the navigation of the Stikine.

Replying to a question Mr. Blair explained that Cleveland and Paterson were fitting up engines at Moncton with some appliances which they claimed to be a good invention. The cost of fitting would be borne by the firm. The cost so far was over \$1,800, of which \$200 had been paid to the government and the balance would be collected.

Sir Louis Davies told Dr. Bethune that he could not see his way clear to allow lobster packers of northwestern Cape Breton to catch lobsters below the legal size limit.

The debate on the Yukon bill was continued until the hour of adjournment by Mr. Fitzpatrick and Sir C. H. Tupper. March 8.—After a short discussion on the bill introduced by Mr. Fortin, providing for the standard weight for a bag of potatoes, Sir Hibbert Tupper resumed the Yukon discussion. He and Mr. Morrison occupied all the session, and the debate was not finished.

### LOCAL LEGISLATURE.

FREDERICTON, March 5.—Mr. LaBelle answered Mr. Howe's questions as follows:

Q.—How many animals of the recent stock importation made by the government were found to be affected with tuberculosis or otherwise diseased? A.—Ten animals were purchased from one man and shipped by him without being tested, contrary to the bargain and instructions. Seven out of the ten reacted under the tuberculin test.

Q.—How many of said animals were slaughtered, and upon whose recommendations? A.—Seven, by the owner, Mr. Reburn.

Q.—What veterinary surgeon or surgeons examined and reported on the diseased animals, and was such report in writing? If not what was the nature of the report? A.—The tuberculin test was applied by Dr. Henry, of Fredericton. He reported that seven out of the ten animals reacted over two degrees, as per his written report on file in the de-

## Was There Ever a Greater Victory?

Paine's Celery Compound, the World's Famous Disease Banisher, Saves the Life of Mr. Church.

All Other Medicines Had Failed and Death Was Fully Expected.

As a Spring Medicine for New Blood, New Strength and Sound Health, Paine's Celery Compound is Recommended by Thousands.

The complete cure of Mr. John A. Church, of Goldbrook N. S., and the production of his strong letter of testimony in favor of Paine's Celery Compound are of themselves sufficient to convince every sick person that Paine's Celery Compound is a medicine honestly prepared and recommended for the curing of all sick people. No other medicine known to medical science can so well and so promptly restore lost strength and vitality in the spring months. It is not the common medicines of the day that physicians prescribe and the best classes of people recommend. It is only a wonderful and marvellous life restorer like Paine's Celery Compound that can command attention and respect. Mr. Church writes as follows:

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.,  
GENTLEMEN:—It is with pleasure that I give testimony in favor of your marvellous medicine, Paine's Celery Compound. I had an attack of a gripe which put me

into such a condition that I could not eat or sleep. I was completely run down, had extreme prostration, and lay for days in a half stupor state. After spending all my money for medicines which did little good, I gave up to die, when one day a paper on Paine's Celery Compound was brought to me. I at once procured the medicine and derived great relief from the first bottle. I slept better, ate better, and digestion improved. After using nine bottles, I feel like a new man. I can truly say that Paine's Celery Compound snatched me from the grave and gave me a new lease of life. I earnestly urge all sufferers to use Paine's Celery Compound, feeling sure it will cure them. Do not spend your money for medicines that cannot cure you.

Yours truly,  
JOHN A. CHURCH.

ment of agriculture. Q.—What arrangement was made with Mr. Reburn in connection with the said animals, or any of them, and what amount of money was paid to Mr. Reburn by the government or any department thereof and for what? A.—It was agreed to send the seven animals, back and prepay the freight. The freight charges and the cost of attendance there and back was estimated to cost \$100. After this had been done Mr. Reburn elected to accept the \$1,000 in lieu of freight charges and slaughter the animals here.

Progress was reported on bills to amend chap. 102, Con. Stats., settlement of the poor; further relating to the town of Campbellton; to incorporate the Provincial Coal Co., and to incorporate the bishop and chapter of Christ Church Cathedral, Fredericton. Bills to enable the county council of Westmorland to sell certain lands in the parish of Salisbury held for school purposes, and in further amendment of act 33rd Victoria, chap. 4, entitled an act respecting practice and proceedings in the Supreme Court in Equity were agreed to.

Mr. Stockton's notice of motion, asking that the public accounts committee be authorized to call for papers and papers in connection with the banking operations of the government, stands over till Tuesday.

March 8.—Mr. Dunn recommitted a bill amending the game law.

Mr. Hill moved an amendment providing a penalty upon boys under fifteen years of age who, unless accompanied by parents or guardians carry guns. The amendment was lost, 9 to 11, and the bill was agreed to.

Dr. Stockton moved the following resolution, seconded by Mr. Shaw: Resolved, That authority be given and hereby given to the committee on public accounts to call for papers and papers and to examine witnesses under oath touching the transactions of the executive government, or any member thereof, as such, with any bank or banks during the last fiscal year, and from the close of the last fiscal year to February 8th, 1898.

After considerable discussion on a point of order raised by the Attorney General, the resolution was decided out of order by the Speaker because it referred to papers that had not been referred to the committee.

Mr. Pinder attacked the government declaring that \$1,500 for consolidating the statutes had been paid, and that this amount as well as \$1,500 paid Mr. Hanway and \$1,000 paid Mr. Inches to get him out of the agricultural office, had been carried over by draft or otherwise, and that these accounts had not appeared as having been paid during the last fiscal year, as they ought to have been paid. This caused a debate, which had no result.

Mr. Tweedy committed a bill further amending chapter 56 of Con. Stats. of schools. He explained that the bill intended to empower the premier of the province to act as chairman of the board of education in the absence of the lieutenant governor. Mr. Lockhart found fault with subsection 32 of section 3, which reads as follows: (3) To every teacher of a country grammar school holding a grammar school license and doing grammar school work, as determined by examinations under the

direction of the chief superintendent, a sum not exceeding three hundred and fifty dollars per annum, subject to such conditions as to local and otherwise as the board of education may deem proper for the particular county in which the school is established. Provided, however, that not more than four teachers in any one grammar school shall receive the grammar school grant provided for in this section. He (Lockhart) thought that as St. John was the only place having more than four grammar school teachers, this bill was intended to discriminate against St. John. If it was necessary to economize by reducing the grants to the grammar schools, why not take one per cent. off the whole grammar school grant, instead of in this way striking at St. John. Such legislation, to his mind, was very narrow legislation.

Mr. Emerson said that the hon. member's reference to what he called narrow legislation was quite in keeping with his way of discussing public questions. Such conduct was childish, using the words in a parliamentary sense. The fact was that St. John did not require more than four grammar school teachers, and the gentleman who was superintendent of the St. John schools, although holding a grammar school license, was not doing the duties of a grammar school teacher. This section was not aimed especially at St. John. If Dr. Bridges was able to perform the duties of a grammar school teacher in St. John, or rather, if his duties as superintendent did not prevent him from doing so, there would be no occasion to have more than four grammar school teachers in St. John. Unless the loss was amended as proposed, the government would be contributing just that much money towards paying the salary of the superintendent. There must be some limit in the number of grammar school teachers. And the bill was intended to apply to Moncton and other parts of the province as well as to St. John.

Mr. Alward and Mr. Lockhart spoke of the excellent work being done in the St. John grammar school, and Mr. Shaw also spoke of the excellent work of that school. After further discussion the bill was agreed to.

To EDITOR QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE. In reply to an article in your recent issue written by a well known disappointed office seeker under the guise of a school child, out of respect for the children of Iron Bound Cove I consider it only just to state that there is not a child in that district possessing so little brain as this gossip, who pretends to be deeply interested in municipal affairs, and yet is not endowed with the intelligence of an ordinary yellow dog, although possessing many of its characteristics. It would be well Mr. Editor in the future to know from whom such trash and misrepresentations come before giving them publication.

H. B. Hay,  
Chipman, March 8 1898.

"There is certainly a great deal of discouragement attached to working for the government," remarked the fair-minded man. "I think we would sympathize more with employees if we could only put ourselves in their places." "Well," replied the politician, "isn't that what we're trying to rearrange this civil-service business for?"

## MULLIN'S TEAS!

CHINA BLACK TEAS, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35 and 40 cts. per lb.  
INDIANS and CEYLONS all prices.  
SWEET SCENTED ORANGE PEKOE.  
BLEND TEAS 30, 35 and 40 cts. per lb.  
CROWN BLEND TEA at 35 cts. is unsurpassed.  
MIXED TEAS 35, 40, 45 and 50 cts. per lb.  
OOLONG TEAS, all prices.  
GREEN TEAS in Gunpowder, Young Hyson and Sundried Japan 40 to 60 cts per lb.  
As we handle such a large variety of Teas, we are in a position to mix and blend any flavor.

GEO. W. MULLIN,  
141 AND 681 MAIN STREET, ST. JOHN.

## READ, REFLECT, REMEMBER.

Monthly Mottoes. Modern Manurial Maxims.  
FEBRUARY... Fertile fields freely furnish food for all. Farmers find fortunes from fertilizing frequently.  
MARCH... More meadows matted mean more money made. Manure moderately, make moderately; minimize manure multiply mortgages.  
APRIL... Abandon antiquated agriculturalists advising applying ammonia. Assimilate available atmospheric air and apply aftermath.  
Advanced authorities are agreed Alberts' acids are all available and advocate

ALBERTS' THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER.  
THE FARMERS' FRIEND.  
WALLACE & FRASER,  
FANFLETS FREE. ST. JOHN, N. B.

## 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.  
GREAT

## Clearance Sale.

As I have to leave the store I now occupy on the first of May, I will commence on Monday, 14th inst. to sell the whole of my stock of Dry Goods, Men's Underwear, Boots, Shoes and Overshoes at FROM 15 TO 30 P. C. DISCOUNT

	FORMER PRICE.	SELLING PRICE.
A LOT OF FELT HATS FROM 90 CTS. TO \$1.10	50c.	50c.
A LOT OF BOY'S CAPS	50c.	25c.
LINIMENTS.	25c.	25c.
PATENT MEDICINE.	\$1.00.	85c.
DOZ. REEFERS.	6.00.	\$3.00
	4.00.	2.00

Groceries and Canned Goods 10 p. c. discount. TERMS:—Sums under \$10.00, cash; from \$10.00 to \$20.00, 3 months; all sums over \$20.00 4 months; with approved notes with interest at 7 per cent.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange for Goods.  
Chas. S. Babbit,  
Main Street, Gagetown.

R. DEB. SCOTT. C. F. SCOTT.

SCOTT BROTHERS,  
Steam Saw Mill and Carriage Factory.  
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN  
Carriages and Sleighs of every description.  
Repairing and Painting in all its branches.  
General Blacksmithing done in connection,  
LAND ROLLERS A SPECIALTY.  
MAIN STREET, GAGETOWN, N. B.

## THAT JOB OF PRINTING

You may need soon can be neatly and promptly executed at the office  
QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE.  
Good Type, Plenty of It, and Skilled Workmen handle it.

# POOR DOCUMENT

QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE, GAGETOWN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1898.

5

**SEEDS!**  
**SEEDS!**  
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's no orthodox 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 at once. You can take your choice of English unbreakable earthenware or fine German or Austrian China.

**Your New Bedroom**  
is a result of furniture, by which it is either made pretty or spoilt by ugliness. To create a Bedroom, which will delight the eye, be a dream of repose, and an inexhaustible source of pleasing impressions, it is only necessary to visit our furniture emporium 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 sum you pay as each week or month you never miss! Come in—inspect our goods—compare our values with those offered elsewhere, and then we know well 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 your store the source of supply? You could not go wrong if you picked out the goods with eyes blinded. Qualities are the best, styles the newest and most approved, and prices decidedly in your favor.

**Never-Give-Out**  
SOFT, SPRINGY  
BAD SPRINGS  
You Want 'Em!  
We've Got 'Em!  
Let's get Together!  
**TOILET SETS.**—Interesting prices, surely, that the China man has put upon these 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 see the  
**New Map of the World BRITISH EMPIRE**  
**J. & A. McMILLAN,**  
St. John, N. B.

**New Advertisements.**  
T. E. Babbit & Son..... For Sale  
G. DeForest & Sons..... Ten  
St. John Bus. Col..... Great Advances  
G. S. Rathbarn..... Notice  
P. C. G..... Great Victory  
Diamond Dyes..... Old Dresses  
Pink Pills..... Matches  
E. P. Edley..... Groceries  
P. Nash & Son..... Building and Repairing  
Purdy Bros..... Groceries  
Joseph Rubins..... Seeds

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

**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. Possessor gives the 1st of May. Apply to Jas. A. Stewart.

**Making out the Assessment.**—Messrs. Reid, Ebbett and Cruikshank made out the first assessment sheets on Tuesday.  
**Lecture.**—The Rev. Henry Boal, of London, England, will deliver a lecture together with a lantern view in the Temperance Hall, Gagetown, this (Wednesday) evening.

**Died at Summerside, P. E. I.**—Dr. H. F. Jarvis of Summerside, P. E. Island, died at his home on Monday, the 7th inst. at the advanced age of 71 years. His wife who survives him was Miss Lucy Harding formerly of Gagetown.

**Accident.**—While Oscar McDougall, of Long Reach, Kings county was hauling wood on Monday, he fell and the team passed over his body, breaking his right arm in three places, fracturing a rib and inflicting other severe injuries.

**Killed by the Rail.**—Jas. McCue, aged thirty, of Houlton, brakeman of the C. P. R., slipped while attempting to pass from one flat-car to another at Benton Saturday afternoon and fell between the cars. He survived his injuries only two hours. Car wheels passed completely over his body.

**Laid to Rest.**—Funeral of Walter, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Alozo Camp of Cambridge, who died on Friday morning, the 11th inst., was held on Sunday morning the 13th inst. Rev. C. W. Townsend preached a very appropriate sermon from the words found in Isaiah the 40th. chap. and 10th. verse. The remains were laid to rest in the Baptist cemetery at McDonald's Cor. The parish have the sympathy of the whole community in their sad bereavement.

**Charged with Murder.**—A sad case has come into the history of Charlotte County, and one that has brought sorrow into several respectable families. Annie Maxwell, charged with the crime of willfully neglecting to procure aid, and assistance for her new born baby, whereby the child died at Grand Manan on February 9th, was brought to St. Andrews by Constable John Dalzell and is now in jail with her mother, Mrs. William Kendrick, who is also held to answer for the life of the child. Both will be tried at the May term of the circuit court.

**Surety Court.**—Judge Forbes has returned to St. John from Burton, where he has been holding the Sunbury county court, in place of Judge Stedman, who is now in Florida, for his health. Three cases were tried.  
Murphy vs. McCracken, a suit to recover over \$200 for a store account covering a number of years, resulted in a verdict of \$77.75 for the plaintiff.  
The case of G. H. Sewall vs. E. McElvany attracted a large crowd from the parish of Lincoln. The defendant secured a verdict.  
Murray E. Gilbert vs. Philip Goen was decidedly dramatic toward the finish. The defendant, who was seriously ill, was brought into court lying on a bed, and gave his testimony with such effect that he won the case.—Herald.

**An Indian Wedding at Welsford.**—One of the chief attractions of last week was the marriage on Friday evening of John Bernard and Miss Mary Francis (Indians) in St. Luke's church by the Rev. W. B. Armstrong, rector of Peter'sville, Queens Co. Long before the hour that the marriage was to take place the church was well filled by people anxious to witness the event. John, while timid, stood the ordeal well and promptly answered all the questions put by the clergyman, and the "I will" came softly, yet firmly, from the blushing bride. After the ceremony the good natured crowd made its way to Victoria hall, where the ladies provided coffee and cake. Right hearty were the congratulations and good wishes that were extended to the red man and his lady, who were with their friend Steve Domanic escorted to seats of honor. While the coffee was preparing and after the tables were dispensed of the musical fraternity favored the party with choice and appropriate songs. At about 10 o'clock the gathering dispersed after sing-

ing the national anthem, all feeling that the enjoyment of the evening was chiefly due to the fact that a duty had been performed which would be a lasting and happy remembrance in the minds of the people of the village as well as their pale faced brethren.—Sun.

**Mill Burned at Upper Gagetown.**—Messrs. Coy Bros' Steam Saw Mill at Upper Gagetown, was totally destroyed by fire on Monday evening between the hours of 6 and 7 o'clock. The fire is supposed to have originated from the mill furnace. About 25,000 feet of pine boards which were piled close to the mill were also consumed. The loss of their mill will be severely felt by Messrs. Coy as they had only commenced sawing that morning and they had a large amount of lumber to saw for saws which they had in course of construction. A great deal of sympathy is expressed here for Messrs. Coy. Their loss will be in the vicinity of \$1,500. No insurance.

**Donations.**—The donation for the Rev. Neil McLaughlin, held at the Methodist Parsonage here, on Wednesday evening, March 9th, was both socially and financially, a decided success. The friends of the reverend gentleman began to assemble from about five o'clock, and from the hours of 6 to 8 o'clock, those who had volunteered their services as waiters were busily engaged. The tables were beautifully laid, choice of every description being in abundance. After the supper, which proved quite a lengthy affair, was over, and the tables cleared, all, or nearly all the various social games were played; all present, both old and young, entering with zeal into the fun of "Cross Questions and Silly Answers," "Take Back What You Borrowed," "Mr. and Mrs. Buzzy," etc., etc. Then came the address and presentation by R. T. Babbit, Esq. Mr. Babbit spoke at some length, briefly reviewing the four years in which Mr. McLaughlin had resided among them, and of the high esteem in which he (Mr. McLaughlin) was held by all classes. He concluded by extending to Mr. McLaughlin, in the name of the congregation an earnest invitation to prolong his stay among them for another year. He then presented the reverend gentleman with the handsome sum of \$37.50. Mrs. McLaughlin was here called for and took her place by the side of her husband. Mr. Babbit then confined a few remarks to her on behalf of the people, expressing the warm admiration and esteem that had always been manifested for her, for her Christian character, her good example and thoughtfulness for others which had always been felt by all with whom she came in contact. He urged her to use her influence in behalf of the people in persuading Mr. McLaughlin to remain with them for another year if possible. He then presented Mrs. McLaughlin with the sum of \$22.00, which had been contributed by five Baptist members attending Mr. McLaughlin's church. Mr. McLaughlin replied in a very feeling manner, expressing his warm appreciation of the kind way in which both he and Mrs. McLaughlin had ever been received and treated by the people of Gagetown. He made special mention of the fact that he could see no difference in the kindness shown him by the people whether Methodist or Baptist, and affirmed that should it prove inevitable that he must leave them, he would do so with deep regret. He concluded by thanking all those who had so generously contributed to make the donation a success. Mrs. McLaughlin also added her thanks to those of her husband. Short addresses, each expressing warm appreciation and high esteem were also tendered Mr. McLaughlin by High Sheriff Reid and Mr. H. A. Sinnott. Too much can not be said in favor of the genial and affable manner in which Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin received their guests, and of the kind way in which they strove to make every body feel at home. The donation to Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin amounted to \$59.50.

**Indian News.**—The wharves and slips at this end of the city present a busy appearance just now, as a large number of men are engaged making repairs to the river steamers and tugs. At the wharf known as the "bedroom" the tugs Hercules and Admiral are being extensively repaired, the former boat has got a new boiler and new cabins, besides a general overhauling to her machinery and hull, while the Admiral has a new deck and whatever else is required to put her in first class shape will be done. The steamer May Queen is being overhauled by R. Redlicke and a number of painters are also at work, while the machinery is being looked after by Engineer Gray. She will be painted, carpeted and everything put in first class shape. Capt. Brennan of the above steamer has been ill of late and his many friends will be pleased to hear that he is improving and expects to be out again today. The steamer David Weston is undergoing extensive repairs. She has had a new hurricane deck put on and other work that is necessary to put her in good condition for the summer travel. The steamer Hamstead is getting what repairs are necessary to put her in good trim. Engineer Heister is looking after her engine, while Charles Bradley is working on her boiler.—Sun.

**PERSONAL.**  
Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Dunn, of St. John, spent Sunday in town.  
Mr. Harry Allingham, of St. John, and Mr. John Barton, of Armstrong's

Corner, spent Sunday with Mr. Thomas Allingham.  
Mr. Johnson Cooper, of South Cross, is spending a few days with Mr. Wm. Cooper.  
Revs. L. N. Parker and J. H. E. Richard were in town on Saturday.  
Mrs. John Fox has returned from Appahqui, Kings Co.  
Mr. Bruce McDermott has returned home there was considerable frost connected with his trip.  
Mr. William Hamilton, and daughter Annie, have returned home from a visit to their relatives in Ballise, Studholm and Highfield.  
Mr. Charles Hunter, of Chelsea, Mass., is visiting his sister, Mrs. A. T. McAllister.  
Mr. Morris Soovil was in St. John last week.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Dinges, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Merritt spent last Saturday at Jemseg; the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Purdy.  
Messrs. John Bridges and Henry Osborne went to St. John on Tuesday.

**Hay Freezing.**  
To Editor QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE.  
There have been publications in your paper stating the number of bundles of hay pressed by certain parties in one day, but none of these can compare with the work done by Messrs. Fred I. Dinges, Wm. Brooks, Jr., John Law, Jr., Hazen Dinges and Allen B. Dinges who recently pressed 112 bundles, or 13 tons, 1700 lbs of hay between the hours of 7 a. m. and 8.30 p. m.  
From this (104) bundles should be deducted one hour, which was taken in stowing the bales, and the time occupied in eating dinner and lunch. At ten o'clock there was only 27 bundles pressed, owing to a "breakdown."  
In this day's work we have set a mark for all those who press hay in the time to come.  
Yours truly,  
ALLEN B. DINGE,  
Gagetown, March 14th 1898.

**The Golden Klondike.**  
AN ENORMOUS RUSH OF GOLD SEEKERS GOING IN.  
Some Sound Advice from One Who Has Made the Trip, and Knows Something of the Hardships the Gold Seekers Must Undergo.  
In the rush towards the gold fields of the Klondike, there are many who are ill-fitted to stand the hardships and exposure of such a journey. It is almost certain that the ill-prepared will suffer from the hardships of the trip, will prove interesting to those who intend going into the desolate but gold laden north.  
SKAGWAY, Dec. 12th, 1897.  
DEAR SIRS.—My object in writing this letter is to give a word of advice to those who contemplate going to the Yukon gold field. For ten years I have followed the occupation of prospecting, timber estimating and mining, and the hardships and privations which one has to undergo, are enough to wreck the strongest constitution. In the spring of 1897 I was stricken with pleurisy, as the result of exposure. I recovered from this, but it left behind the seeds of disease which manifested themselves in the form of heart and kidney trouble. I managed to reach Vancouver, but did not have much hopes of recovering. I was advised, however, to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial and at first purchased but two boxes. Before these were gone I found beyond a doubt that they were "healing me, and their course went "put me on my feet again" to use a common expression. I then engaged to go to the Yukon country and only those who have made the trip to Dawson City can form even the faintest conception of the hardships that have to be borne in making the trip. Before starting I added to my outfit two dozen boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I can honestly say no part of my outfit proved of such invaluable service to me, and I would strongly urge every man who goes in to take a supply with him, as he will find the need of such a tonic and upbuilder of the system on many occasions. I went in and returned to this place by the Dalton trail, which consists of 350 miles of old Indian trail, starting at Pyramid Harbor. In going over the trail one has at times to wade through mud more than a foot deep, and ford streams waist deep in ice cold waters. When I started for the Yukon my weight was only 149 pounds, and I now weigh 169 pounds, thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.  
I am soon starting for another trip to Dawson by the same route. This time, however, the travelling will be in snow-shoes, and you may depend upon it Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will again form part of my outfit.  
I write this letter for the two fold purpose of letting you know what your medicine has done for me and urging those who go in to take a supply with them. Every man, whether he is sick or well, who undertakes the trip to the Yukon will require something to brace him and keep his constitution sound in that country. I may say that my home is at Copper Cliff, Ont., where my wife now resides.  
Yours very truly,  
JOHN FICKE,

**MARRIED.**  
ALEXANDER MILLER.—At the Hall, Fredericton Junction, on Wednesday, March 9th, 1898, by the Rev. Horace E. Dibbles, M. A., Scoring Landerdale Alexander and Amanda Fitzallen, daughter of I. Henry Miller, Esq., both of the Parish of Gladstone.  
WOOD-BARON.—At the residence of the officiating minister Rev. G. W. Foster, on the 12th inst. Mr. Geo. F. Wood, of St. John, to Miss Minnie L. Briggs, of Kars, Kings Co.

**PURDY BROS.,**  
DEALERS IN  
**PROVISIONS & GROCERIES**  
1401 Washington Street,  
Opposite Cathedral BOSTON.  
ST. JOHN SCHOONERMEN  
Are Especially Invited to Call as We Have a Full Line of  
**SHIPS STORES**  
ALWAYS IN STOCK.  
Goods Delivered at Any Wharf.

**FOR SALE!**  
500 Dry Planed Hemlock Boards.  
A quantity of Dry Planed Spruce and Pine Boards.  
Spruce and Pine Sheathing; Pine, Spruce, and Hemlock Plank and Deal.  
Pickets, Scantling Shingles, etc., etc.  
**PRICES LOW.**  
**T. E. BABBITT & SON.**  
GIBSON, N. B.

**You will want for Xmas**  
Raisins,  
Currants,  
Cocoa,  
Chocolate,  
Cocoanut,  
Citron,  
Lemon and  
Orange Peels.  
Flavoring Extracts,  
Spices &c.  
**WE KEEP THEM.**  
If you can't call personally a letter order will receive best attention.

**H. W. WOODS,**  
Welsford, N. B.  
**NOTICE!**  
Having made arrangements with Messrs. Wallace & Fraser to sell  
**ALBERT'S THOMAS 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 call or write for prices.  
Phosphate the Best,  
Price the Lowest,  
Terms Easy.  
**GEO. J. RATHBURN,**  
Agent, Hibernia, Queens Co.  
March 4.

**J. W. KEAST,**  
GENERAL DEALER IN—  
**Flour,  
Meal,  
Feed,  
Oats,  
General Groceries  
Hardware, &c.**  
**: Fresh Meats :**  
of all kinds.  
**Game, Poultry and Fresh Fish**  
A SPECIALTY.  
Orders for Fresh Meats from customers on the river solicited.  
Consignments of fat cattle, sheep, poultry, etc., solicited.  
**Bridge Street,**  
—Indiantown, St. John, N. B.—  
**Hides Wanted!**  
THOS. H. GILBERT will pay in Cash the highest price for Hides.  
Gagetown, Dec. 29th, 1897.

**HAY!**  
50 Tons of Horse and Stock Hay for sale.  
**MORRIS SOOVIL,**  
Meadowlands, Queens Co.  
Jan. 10th, 1898.

**NEEDLE to an ANCHOR**  
Call and see one of the most complete and well-selected line of Goods kept by any general store in the province. You can find at any season of the year, a good assortment in all our departments, viz.:  
**STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,**  
**Groceries and Provisions,**  
**Hats, Caps and Furs,**  
Hardware and Tinware,  
Boots, Shoes and Oil Tanned Goods,  
Ready Made Clothing and Gen's Furnishings,  
Crockery-ware, Glassware and Fancy Dishes,  
Furniture and Stoves,  
Drugs and Patent Medicines,  
Paints and Oils,  
Watches, Clocks and Jewellery,  
Coffins, Caskets and Undertaker's Supplies.  
As we buy all our Goods for Cash we are enabled to sell at  
**BOTTOM PRICES.**

**King umber Co. (Ltd.),**  
Chipman, N. B.,  
**School Trustees**  
Are particularly requested to be prompt in presenting School drafts at this office for payment. Remittance by mail when requested is at the risk of the Trustees. Drafts must be endorsed and P. O. Address given before payment will be made. Drafts for School term ended Dec. 31st, 1897, should be presented within four weeks from date of issue.  
R. T. BABBITT,  
Sec. Treasurer.

**NOTICE.**  
Notice is hereby given that application will be made at the next Session of the Dominion Parliament, for the granting of a subsidy to the Central Railway Company on its extension from Newcastle to Gibson, opposite Fredericton, and also for the re-voile of the subsidy already granted, between Chipman and Newcastle.  
E. G. EVANS,  
Superintendent.  
November 18th, 1897.

**GREAT ADVANCES**  
Have recently been made in methods of teaching commercial subjects—Book-keeping and Correspondence especially. Our methods are not those of five or even two years ago, but the very latest, embracing the latest features at the close of 1897.  
Our Shorthand is also the best—the Isaac Pitman.  
Catalogues to any address.  
**S. KERR & SON.**

**YOU CAN BUY**  
**Pianos, Organs,**  
or anything else in Musical Instruments, Fine Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry or Silverware, at  
**TERMS TO SUIT YOU,**  
—FROM—  
**K. BEZANSON,**  
258, 260 and 262 Main St.,  
**MONCTON, - N. B.**

**Farm for Sale!**  
Farm containing 170 acres of upland, cutting about 40 tons of upland hay, situated in Jerusalem settlement in the Parish of Hampshire, 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 shop, etc. It is in a good neighborhood where the neighbors are strictly honest and obliging.  
Also, 12 horse rake, plows and other farming implements.  
This is a good chance to get a farm on easy terms as the owner is in no hurry for the money.  
For terms, etc., write to  
**MRS. H. L. DUFFIE,**  
Glassville, Carleton Co., N. B.  
**BOARDERS.**  
The subscriber can accommodate visitors with pleasantly situated rooms. Telephone and post office convenient and only a few minutes walk from the steamboat wharves.  
**MRS. E. SIMPSON.**

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when you order matches. Then you will be sure of having the best.

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Boots, Shoes and Oil Tanned Goods,  
Ready Made Clothing and Gen's Furnishings,  
Crockery-ware, Glassware and Fancy Dishes,  
Furniture and Stoves,  
Drugs and Patent Medicines,  
Paints and Oils,  
Watches, Clocks and Jewellery,  
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# POOR DOCUMENT

6

QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE, GAGETOWN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1898.

## Correspondence.

Spicy News Items Gathered by Gazette Correspondents.

### Hampton.

March 4.—The weather since March came in has been delightful and the lumbermen are taking advantage of it by hauling in large quantities of logs, which find a ready market at Flewelling's mills.

The new tin factory has commenced to manufacture and will ship some large orders in the near future.

Hampton is to have a new druggist in the person of Thos. Donald of St. John. This place has long felt the want of a first class drug store. We wish Mr. Donald every success.

Mr. R. B. Smith has purchased the house and lot owned by Miss Annie Barnes. After extensive repairs Mr. Smith will move to the Station.

Mr. C. K. Leonard, jr., artist, has taken the shop in connection with Leonard Hotel. Mr. Leonard intends building a new shop in the spring.

Mr. Michael Livingston has secured another fine draft horse. As a rule the last horse a man owns is the best, at all events in this case we think the saying true.

Farmers and speculators along the I. C. R. are quite indignant at the manner in which the Government has advanced the freight rates. We can see no reason why Mr. Blair should do this unless he is tired of the position he holds and requires a rest.

Mr. Geo. Wetmore agent for the Singer sewing machine is still on the war path.

Dr. J. N. Smith has just closed a contract for the construction of seven new tenement houses. The Doctor is bound to make Hampton a city.

The death of Mary J., wife of A. J. Sproul occurred at the private Hospital St. John on Monday last. Mrs. Sproul underwent an operation for cancer which terminated in her death. She leaves a husband and one daughter who have the sympathy of the entire community in their affliction.

### PERSONAL.

Conductor Weir was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. Bruce McDermott of Gagetown was in town last week visiting friends.

The friends of Mr. H. Pickett are pleased to learn that he is improving.

Capt. David Coy drove to Upper Gagetown last Thursday.

Mrs. Henry Pierce, who has been ill for some time is not expected to recover.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ross, intend renting a house and will remain here in the future.

Miss Emma has left. Mr. Rufus Henderson is soon to join the benedictines.

Mr. Watson Fenwick left for Digby yesterday to visit friends.

### Scriptural Reading.

"After this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude which no man could number, of all nations and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes."

Rev. 7:9.

John, the beloved disciple of our Lord, and then His apostle for the name of the master and the preaching of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, was banished to, or on the lonely Isle of Patmos, where Jesus sent His angel and revealed to him wonderful things which should take place or come to pass, which a great part of the vision of John, the revealer, has taken place or is coming to pass as the years go by, and what he saw and testified he was commanded to write referring to the future judgment; and hearing the number of the many different tribes that were sealed, he says after this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes. Now Jesus had made it possible that all men might be saved, but not that all will be saved, though many have taken the benefit of his mercy and shed blood, though believing in him to the saving of their souls. And these are those referred to in the vision; therefore not only a few in this Christian land shall be clothed in white robes.

But our Father in heaven has a numberless family here on earth made of all tribes, tongues and people. The Lord will not hear the prayer, save me and my wife, John and his wife, us four and no more. For God so loved the world that whosoever believeth in him should be of that company clothed in white robes. So God's children are of a certain part of all nations, kindred, peoples and tongues, and of all the different denominations believing in Christ the Lord as their great head, therefore all go to make up the militant church of Christ. God's people are true believers in Jesus, irrespective of the name or creed. We must not think God has made a mistake because He did not make us all just alike, in every sense, in looks, understanding, and of different gifts, because great is the mystery of godliness. All do not see or understand His holy work alike. If we did, and if all who are trusting in Jesus as the foundation of their hope, and all of the same mind in regard to the sovereignty of God and the accountability of man, and if all the different names worshipping God throughout all the Christianized part of world, were of one body in belief in the

ordinances which our Lord has instituted for his people to observe, methinks there would be many more vacant seats in our churches today than there are under all existing differences. Are our ideas and minds so narrow contracted as to think that the gospel ship is sailing by without captain or rudder? Jesus, the great mariner of the universe, is at the helm, and will gather all His believing family of all nations, and kindreds, and peoples, and tongues and clothe them with white robes as an emblem of the purity of those washed in His own precious blood. The great head of the church, doubtless, is satisfied with all these things as they are. Or He would order them otherwise. And if so why should we complain if some have greater knowledge of God than others, what have they that they did not receive?

Now, if all who believe in Jesus as their Saviour were of one body, though divided in different church houses, allow me to ask where would the interest be? For we say what is everybody's business is nobody's business, then where is the anxiety for the welfare or support of the church. In a literal sense—our families as they grow up leave their homes, which is as natural as life, and make homes for themselves, and are expected to have more care for their new home than strangers or even the dearest friends of the old home, which is reasonable and right. If not so, such homes would go down. So it is with our different church houses; we are naturally more anxious and do more in the name of the Master. And if we do not look after our own household, it is said we are worse than infidels, not despising others that are not identified with us, but as we have opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially those of the household of faith.

Paul says I am made all things to all men that I might by all means save some. We should never turn a deaf ear to the Macedonia cry; but always be ready to lend a helping hand for the furtherance of God's cause in this world. Jesus says other sheep I have which are not of this fold; whether referring to Jews or Gentiles—them must I also bring. He is no respecter of persons. But all we who fear God, not as we would fear the treachery of an enemy, but fear to offend him, dishonor or disobey him, and work-eth righteousness are accepted of Him. And He will clothe them with a white robe of His own righteousness. If you and I sat out for Heaven and immortal glory by way of any of the different church organizations, with Jesus as leader, on arriving there we would not be questioned as to what way we came. Jesus says "I am the way, no man cometh unto the Father but by Me." There is little or no reason in the unbeliever yet to such an one Jesus says come and let us regard together. Though your sins be as scarlet they shall be as wool; though they be red like crimson they shall be white as snow.

T. E. BARBIT.

Gibson, March 7th, 1898.

### Cambridge.

March 8.—Queens County District Lodge I. O. G. T. convened with Queens Own lodge in the Temperance Hall at the Narrows, on Saturday, the 6th inst. Although the day was stormy there was a very large representation present from the lodges of the county.

At 7:30 p. m. there was a large number present when the following program was successfully carried out:

Singing, by choir.  
Reading of Scripture, by Rev. A. B. Macdonald.

Prayer, by Rev. C. W. Townsend.  
Singing, by choir.  
Speech, by Rev. C. W. Townsend.

Singing, by choir.  
Recitation, by Willie McDonald.  
Singing, by choir.

Speech, by Rev. A. B. Macdonald.  
Singing, by choir.  
Recitation, by Miss Dana Dykeman.

Speech, by M. C. Macdonald, M. D.  
Singing, by choir.  
Essay, by Ernest M. Straight.

The programme was good but special mention should be made of Mr. Straight's essay. This essay showed that Mr. Straight had given much time and thought to prepare it.

The many friends of Mrs. Mary White will be pleased to learn that she is recovering from a severe attack of influenza.

Miss Melinda Straight has been quite ill, but is some better.

Amos A. Wilson, barrister of St. John, passed through here on his way home from Gagetown, on Wednesday, the 2nd inst.

Miss Ella McAlpine, of Upper Hampstead, is the guest of Miss Ollie Merritt.

The following persons from Kings Co. were the guests of Mr. James McAlpine, last week, Miss Mary Musgrove, Miss Fenwick, Miss Killam, Miss McLeod, Mr. Musgrove and Mr. Killam.

Mr. Howard Mott spent Sunday at the Meadowslands.

Mr. Wilfred Robinson, of Big Cove, spent Sunday at Macdonald's Corner.

Mr. Alfred Slipp, wife and daughter, of Hampstead, were the guests of Mr. Jas. McAlpine on the 7th inst.

Mr. A. Gordon Boyne, of St. John, is visiting Mr. John Robinson, jr.

The members of the W. B. M. A. S. will hold their annual missionary meeting on Thursday evening, the 10th inst., in the Baptist church, at the Narrows.

"A Liquid Paradox."—"Any soft drinks?"  
"Only hard cider."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Some Dogs of Ours.

DEAR FRIENDS.—These letters to you will be just devoted to a little talk about those faithful canine friends of ours. I know that these poorly put together scribbles of mine will bring back sad as well as pleasant memories of your youth when life was all before us with its joys and sorrows, the sorrows we knew would surely banish with our increased wisdom and the friendly assistance of time.

Prot is the first I will talk about, as he has so lately left us to enter dogs paradise and we are still mourning his loss. I know some of you have never saw him, so I will just give a brief description of his appearance. A little brown eyed, brown curly coated dog, which in the torrid days of August became a faded yellow and gave him the appearance of a very common cur, which he was not either by blood or taste, but had very aristocratic proclivities. He also possessed a very sharp bark and when the occasion required it was incessant, also very sharp teeth which many a tramp could testify to. I like stopping just here to moralize over these dogs of ours and dogs in general. What can be more faithful and true than the love and devotion of a dog, no matter whether you live in a lowly cabin or mansion grand or your board be scanty or plentiful, you still have their devoted love and faithful companionship. Byron speaks of the honest watch dog's bark, which means so much to those who are living alone and hear in the quiet of the night the bark of the honest watch dog, who would guard his masters house with his life if need be. Well Prot was all this and a great deal more to us. I never knew a dog with so jealous a disposition with the exception of a few friends he was jealous of all who came to our house.

As regards children he hated them cordially, particularly if they caressed or were at all attentive to them, and a bit of baby talk to an infant was dangerous. The very chickens who came to our door to be fed we had to be careful and not call them by pet names. If a precocious chick or gosling came into the world ahead of time and the mother was tardy in hatching the rest, those youthful birds were in daily peril as Prot did not care to have such pets about the place. As regards kittens he never allowed them many hours of life, one old wise cat of ours had her kittens up a life without eggs. Prot, nothing daunted, scrambled and climbed his way up, despatched the kittens, then dropped them down, then scratched his way down where he reached the agonized mother who was nursing her dead kittens. He then carried the pain in triumph away and buried them as neatly. Some relatives of ours who had a yearling pig possessed a very intelligent and cunning pig was rather afraid. This pig had all the comforts of life, but on one occasion when his master was ill and the household in the care of very unkind servants poor Pop, for such was his name, fared badly, they tied him so he could not hunt a bone for himself, and the poor dog was on the verge of starvation, then Prot came to the rescue, broke the rope, and bringing home poor starving Pop to dine, stood by with glistening eyes while his hungry friend devoured the dinner, and a good dinner too for Prot was rather given to gluttony and always had stacks of provision to backle. The entertaining of Pop at home went on for some time until the servants again tied him with a stronger rope, then Prot was obliged to carry the meal to him which occupied a greater part of the day as he had to crawl thro' a hole in the fence and it was all done with great patience and care. After a time Pop's master recovered his health, the servants were dismissed, and better days dawned for Pop and Prot was at leisure again to eat as much as he liked. I remember on one occasion a carriage passing accompanied by a large dog, who seemed annoyed at the persistent barking of Prot and stopped to give our poor little dog a sound drubbing rolled and dragged him in the filth of the street and left the poor little creature bitten, bruised and breathless. Prot gathered himself up and called upon Pop, who was a courageous fighter, and evidently told him the whole story, for the two dogs paddled the street the live long day and just before night the same carriage again passed our gate with the same dog following, then Pop advancing upon the scene tackled the dog thrashing him soundly when the stranger finally got free he went on his way limping and sore and possibly a wiser dog. Prot was with us nearly a year before we heard the sound of his bark, so used to entreat of him to bark if only a little, but he found tone at last, when my sister left home for a short time and he was not allowed to accompany her, he barked the rest of the day and all thro' the night, my brother's shouts from the window had no effect, and not till the dawn when we called him in did he stop. Prot was much attached to our eldest brother, who had concluded to finally settle in another country. Prot took his departure much to heart, retired for some hours under the bed of the room lately vacated by my brother, refusing all food. He also bore a sorrowful countenance for some days after. I could tell you many anecdotes of this funny little dog, but you might think me tiresome and I have not other dogs to talk about. So I will close with a sigh for the dogs we have lost and the days that are flown.

Prince the first was a very ordinary looking dog with a straight black coat and an uncertain colored eye which might at times have a look of shot silk but never

that of a coward, just the style of a dog you would expect to see busking on the banking of a log cabin and then his lean, wiry form never gave credit to the bountiful meals or the extra surreptitious bits which were slyly taken from the pantry by some of the youthful members of our household. Well, Prince the first served all the good things that he got. A more faithful watch dog never lived. How often dear mother had to listen to the angry description of some passing pedestrian who had been suddenly bitten as he passed to near the gate or some unfortunate tramp would be chased to the door with chattering teeth or torn clothing. Mother would make apologies and express astonishment at the strange conduct of the dog, and explain in her delightful way the reason why she tolerated the creature "because he was so fond of the children and they of him." Poor mother's pains had frequently to be the healing salve with often food and raiment thrown in.

(To Be Continued.)

## Farm and Household.

### Butter Making on the Farm.

The first consideration of successful butter making on the farm is cleanliness. First by keeping the cows in a clean stable, otherwise the milk will taste of the stable, i. e., if stabled at all.

Second, all vessels used in connection with butter making should be kept perfectly clean.

Next the duration of time of letting the milk set, should be in summer about eighteen hours, in winter about thirty hours.

Milk should never set too long or a bitter mould will form on the cream which will also make the butter have a bitter unpleasant taste. Then when the milk has set until ready to skim it should be at once skimmed and as soon as the cream has become ripe, it should be churned.

Cream should never set longer than twenty-four hours at most. After it is ripe the sooner it is churned after ripening the sweeter the butter will be, and I think cream churned before souring makes the sweetest of butter. But I do not think it profitable to churn cream sweet.

First, because so much butter cannot be obtained from sweet cream as from sour or ripe cream.

Second, because it takes so much work to churn sweet cream.

The churn should be scalded and rinsed before churning and washed at once after churning, and kept well aired. The color of butter depends on the feed and the temperature in which the cream is kept.

The feed in summer should be grass, of which blue grass produces the finest color, and in winter a mixture of bran, corn fodder and clover hay will produce the finest color from my experience.

As above stated the color of butter depends on the temperature in which should be about 68 degrees until a short time before churning which should then be raised to about 64 degrees.

I am bothered in winter frequently by whitecaps or dried cream, which may be prevented by laying papers under the milk covers. But if any occur remove by washing the butter through two waters which are near the same temperature of the cream.

I use the barrel churn, which is so nice to wash the butter in and leaves it in such grain. After butter has been churned twenty four hours always rework it to make it free from water which has formed from the salt dissolving; neither will there be any appearance of salt grains on the outside of the butter.

Salt the cows every morning if you want the butter to come quick.

### Dairy and Creamery.

About this time of year there is difficulty in ripening cream. A starter should be used in such a case. You can make one yourself out of pure fresh milk, simply kept warm enough to sour and ripen quickly and naturally, or there are commercial starters of good quality that you can buy.

At the New Hampshire dairy convention the dairy butter that took sweepstakes prize was made from pasteurized cream, and one of the commercial butter culture starters was used to ripen it. At Minnesota dairymen's convention the butter that took first prize was also made from pasteurized cream. Still we don't know about this pasteurizing idea.

We claim that where immaculate cleanliness is observed in the care of milk and cream and the making of butter there is no need of pasteurization. We are sure that facts will bear us out in this assertion.

This is the time to breed cows to give you a full flow of milk next winter.

A cow is as sensitive as a human being in her nerves and affections. If two cows that like each other and have been together for several years in pasture and in stall go separated, they will both fret and shrink in milk for a time till they in some measure forget. If they are kindly treated, they will become as fond of their owners as did our horse would be.

Professor Hoeker's rule for determining whether a calf will make a good cow: Measure with the eye the distance down the ball, about halfway down from the pump, as it drops straight down to the rear line of the thigh. The greater the distance between those two points and the more curving the thigh the better the cow.

Do not work butter too much. The butter workers that were once so popular have in many places been discarded, because they punched and squeezed the product too much and destroyed its grain. Results show that the least possible manipulation of butter there is, the finer it is. Some high class creameries wash and salt the butter in the churn and then pack it not using the worker at all.

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PRINCETON'S SILENT JEHUS.

Their Ingenuity In Getting Around a Local Hooster Ordinance.

"As I stopped to change cars at Princeton, Ind.," said a gentleman who has just arrived in the city from Kentucky, "I was greatly puzzled at the sight which met my eyes. Though my home is near Princeton, I had never been in the town before and I had no personal knowledge of the people who lived there. There was great silence at the railway station, and, though many persons were moving about, no one uttered a word. 'Is it a town of deaf mutes?' I said to myself.

"But presently my eyes were blinded by many small mirrors, as it seemed to me, casting a dozen shadows in my eyes from the hands of as many busy negroes. It seemed no matter of fun to them to cast these shadows. They were grimacing, contorting their faces and twisting their fingers in a manner strange to see. 'No deaf mutes, but lunatics,' I said to myself, and I began to look for some safe means of exit. But these dumb, grimacing creatures were on all sides of the platform and as I advanced one way or the other those at that point ranged toward me and I saw I was a prisoner.

"It was a frightful feeling for a few moments, and then a rational explanation of the scene was made. Conquering my timidity, I went boldly to one of the biggest of the black men, and, seizing him by the shoulder, I said, as a hypnotist might say, 'What do you mean by casting shadows in my eyes?' The man caught me by the coat sleeve and whispered in my ear: 'I'll tell you, soon, but I have to whisper, 'cause we ain't allowed to talk. You has to come to me. I can't come and git you. They won't let us stand on the platform.' "Then I found out that these silent men had once been the vociferative, shouting hackmen who make themselves so omnipresent on the platform stations of most small towns. The good people of Princeton determined to live in peace and quiet, and, by act of the city council, they prohibited the hackmen from using their voices. But even this did not abate the nuisance. The hackmen would run up to the train and almost carry away their patrons by force. So the city council passed a law forbidding them to stand on the platform. Deprived of speech and power of locomotion, these hackmen had a happy thought. Each one bought a bright tin plate and had the name of his hotel embossed on the plate in raised letters. So they all stand there, waving their tin plates and never uttering a sound."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE CARE OF PEARLS.

Even a Drop of Lemonade Is Sufficient to Ruin Their Appearance.

American girls are fond of pearls and have no superstitious fears that they mean "tears." It may not be known to the possessors of these gems that pearls are regarded as "well" or "ill" from the jeweler's point of view. Like human beings, they require fresh air to be kept alive. In other words, they must be worn and not remain too long in a closed case. Judges of pearls can tell by looking at them whether the gem is "incudo" (clear and healthy), or "high" as it is beginning to die. It sometimes becomes discolored and turning black.

A black pearl may be a handsome stone, but it has not the evanescent rainbow suggestions to be seen in a milky or rosy pearl. Italian women, who know a great deal about pearls, wear their necklaces and "ropes" constantly. This gives them the light and air required by the mysterious formations, and yet they are not exposed to the chances of discoloration by being touched with acid.

It is easier to keep pearls in fair condition when they are set in a locket or in necklaces. It is hard to carry them in a finger ring. One must be careful to remove them not only in washing the hands, but they should never be worn when there is likelihood of being touched by food or drink.

About a month ago the owner of a beautiful pink pearl worn in a finger ring was alarmed to find it stone worn, darkening and becoming covered with an opaque dark crust. She took it to her jeweler, who pronounced it a case of "scale." He told her the delicate substance had been in contact with some acid, and as she insisted this had not happened he reminded her that a drop of lemonade would be sufficient to do the mischief. She then remembered drinking lemonade while the ring was on her ungloved hand.

The only remedy for scale is a removal of a whole layer of the pearl. This is an excessively delicate business, which should be done by an expert workman, and never undertaken by apprentice hands. It is a costly business, and reduces the size and value of the pearl that must undergo the operation.—Philadelphia Record.

The Royal Reign of Velvet.

Velvet in all colors is immensely popular this winter and is used in every conceivable way and in all sorts of garments. Young and old wear it with equal propriety, and the evening gown of velvet, which has heretofore been relegated to the wardrobe of the matronly woman, finds special favor with young women. Black velvet gowns are made elegant with jet passementerie, and old point lace is brought out on the waist. Some of the skirts are perfectly plain while others are profusely trimmed with jets, black silk embroidery or chiffon ruffles. But in every instance at least an attempt at a train must be seen.—Woman's Home Companion.

If It's Not Borrowed.

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."—Pearson's Weekly.

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

THE OLD BLUE LAWS.

SOME THAT ARE STILL ON THE STATUTE BOOKS OF NEW JERSEY.

Reasons Why, Though Out of Date, They Have Never Been Repealed—Things It Is Unlawful to Do on Sundays—Can't Use Your Sweetheart on the Street.

Jersey is the bluest state in the Union, probably not even excepting Georgia, Delaware or Connecticut, if one judges by its laws. Not only have the famous blue laws never been repealed, but an examination of the records of her police magistrates shows that they are still in operation.

Common acids are still liable to fine and if persistent may be imprisoned and possibly subjected to a good, old fashioned flogging. Elizabeth and probably are still penalized, and only recently in Elizabeth a young man was arrested and fined for kissing his sweetheart on the street. The girl acknowledged the young fellow as her true and only love, and that she had allowed herself to be kissed, believing it to be quite proper. The magistrate said, "Not in Elizabeth."

In Newark there used to be a chain stretched each Sunday morning across Clinton avenue on the Springfield road, as it was called. An officer of the town stood guard and allowed no vehicles to pass except they were bound for church or some mission of mercy or great necessity.

The mercy and necessity had to be explained to the entire satisfaction of the chainkeeper before he would say, "Pass on."

Jersey offers slight encouragement to golfers. Time and again has a sanatorium located in the mountains and been declared to be a public nuisance by the state.

Swearing has got men into trouble time and again. It costs 50 cents to swear in Hackensack and 75 cents in the office of the law is high. So all over the state. If the profanity was elaborate, the magistrate will go sometimes as high as \$5, though technically this would appear contrary to the wording of the statutes.

Football is expressly forbidden, as are all rinepins, bowls and quoits, so the merry game of five, which ascends in this day to have fallen into innocuous desuetude.

According to the general statutes of the state of New Jersey for 1885, under "Ties and Immorality," it is declared, not law to fish with a hook or with a net on the Lord's day. Hunting is forbidden; nor may any dog, a gun for any other reason. Work is forbidden except such as is absolutely necessary or for charity, which must be patent to the officer of the law. To cast a seine or draw one or to make use of one in any way is forbidden. Driving is not to be done. Especially are draymen, drovers, carters, wagoners and butchers to beware of unseasonably acts, driving sheep, cattle or any animals.

It is further stated that "whereas public shows and exhibitions of divers kinds have of late been very frequent within the state, whereby many strangers and worthless persons are attracted to the place, and to themselves the money of the people, and it being found that such shows and exhibitions tend to no good or useful purpose in society, but, on the contrary, to gather together great numbers of idle and unwary spectators as well as children and serve to corrupt their morals, such shows and exhibitions are forbidden."

Shows and exhibitions were approved by the state legislature as recently as March 27, 1874, expressly provide that liquor shall not be sold within three miles of a church, and that milk shall not be peddled Sunday mornings; neither shall any newspapers be issued on the Lord's day. It is unlawful to print or sell newspapers and milk on the morning of the Lord's day.

Folk should not be on the streets later than 10 o'clock in the evening without such good and sufficient cause as will justify the act in the eyes of the magistrate. Amusements are not good cause, nor is courtship. Wilches are to be put to death and drunkards into the stocks.

Monopolies and corners were not more popular in 1860 than now, for "engrossing" merchandise is expressly prohibited. It was unlawful to buy up commodities in order to raise the price more than was justly due. The marked price of liquor and other necessities was established by the selectmen. Violation of the scale marked by them meant loss of license and \$4 fine.

Public sentiment in New Jersey does not take the blue laws very seriously. They have not been repealed, because they are thought to make for good rather than for evil, and indeed to come to handily at times. Sunday in Hackensack, in Bergen, and similar rural districts is still strictly observed, and the blue laws are well adapted to the intelligence and the religious views of such communities. There has not been serious discussion for repeal of these laws nor plea on their behalf. They are let alone as much as possible to be called on in case of emergency, but otherwise they are neglected.—New York Press.

Clever Smoke Device. The Japanese have a curious way of clearing railroad tunnels of smoke and gas. Each end of the tunnel is provided with a canvas curtain, hung at the top so that when it is dropped it covers the entire mouth of the tunnel. When a train enters the tunnel, the curtain at that end is dropped, and it is kept down until the train leaves the other end of the tunnel. The result is that all the smoke and gas are carried along with the train and forced into the open air at the farther end of the tunnel. It is asserted that this plunger action is so perfect that smoke from an engine seldom reaches as far back as the middle of the train. Scientific men are puzzled to account for the success of the system.—Boston Budget.

Cheerless Outlook. "There's one comfort in connection with the popular song," remarked one admirer of classical music. "We know that it will not last long." "Yes," was the reply, "we always have the assurance that there is something worse waiting to take its place, if that's any satisfaction."—Washington Star.

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# POOR DOCUMENT

QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE, GAGETOWN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1898.

## Correspondence.

### Spicy News Items Gathered by Gazette Correspondents.

#### Jeniseg.

March 10.—The Sunday school concert which was held in the Baptist church on the 7th inst., proved very successful. A large number of visitors from White's Cove, Mouth of Jeniseg, and elsewhere were present.

The following programme was carried out:

Singing, Our Sunday school, by Miss Nellie Purdy.

Prayer, by Rev. Mr. Blakney.

Recitation, Our Motto, by Miss Edna Oswell.

Recitation, Christ's Blessed Service, by Miss Myrtle Burns.

Singing, Throw out the life line, by Miss Amy Springer.

Recitation, Papa's Letter, Miss May Springer.

Recitation, The Sunday school, by Miss Ada Currie.

Singing, He loved me so, by Miss Rosilla Currie.

Recitation, Following the star, by Miss Clara Colwell.

Recitation, Our Motto, by Miss Loretta Burns.

Recitation, The Widow's Light, by Miss Dora Dykeman.

Recitation, Have you any stars in your crown, by Miss Bessie Camp.

The performance ended with eloquent speeches from the pastor, and teachers, after which "God be with you till we meet again," was sung.

Mr. C. J. Caldwell has returned from Canada Falls, where he has been in the woods with a crew lumbering.

Mr. Merritt Currie is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. A. Colwell.

Miss Rosilla Currie is suffering from an attack of influenza.

Quite a number of our young men have left for St. John.

The Baptists here have secured the services of Rev. W. J. Blakney for another year.

#### Lower Cambridge.

March 7.—We noticed in one of the recent issues of your valuable paper, that a whip had been lost at or near Jeniseg Currie, and the owner of it thought it had been eaten by a cow. Your correspondent would like to know if all whips taken to Jeniseg, especially during the Quarterly meetings, were eaten by a cow. If so, we think it would be well to kill the animal, so that the whips might be recovered, and further, the people of that section would be blamed in that connection.

#### Cumberland Bay.

March 9.—Miss Eva Barton, of the Range, spent a few days last week with friends at this place.

Mr. Thomas Gale has purchased a fine organ.

Mr. Carl Fairweather passed through this section of country a few days ago.

Mr. Andrew B. Miller is spending a few days with friends at Scotch Settlement, Kings Co.

Mr. Geo. Gale was the guest of Miss Ida Marr on Saturday.

Mrs. Charles W. Barton is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Emery Branscombe of Chipman.

Miss Alice Barton is reported very ill.

Mr. Eric Walton, of Boulton, Maine, is visiting friends in this place.

The W. M. A. S. held their monthly prayer meeting on Monday night, in the school house at the head of Cumberland Bay.

The ladies are very busy preparing for the "Pink Tea" which is to be held at the corner on the 16th inst.

Messrs. Geo. A. Barton and Joseph Green have their contract for sleepers completed.

#### Mill Settlement.

March 8.—The death of Miss Dora Bailey of Blissville occurred at her home, Feb. 27th. She was the eldest daughter of the late Luke Bailey. Her remains were interred in the Blissville burying ground. Rev. O. N. Mott preached an impressive sermon on the occasion from the words: "We sorrow not as those that have no hope."

Rev. O. N. Mott is holding special services at Blissville. He is assisted by Rev. T. O. DeWitt and Mr. Wayman Kirkpatrick.

J. N. Wooden of Boston is visiting his parents. He intends remaining about two weeks.

Miss Alice Kingston is home from Boston, Mass. where she has been visiting for several months past.

Mr. and Mrs. David Muir are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a son.

#### Johnson.

March 10.—The weather since the first of March has been delightful.

Mrs. Sybil Northrup is very low.

Mrs. David Patterson, who has been very sick with a severe attack of grippe, is slowly recovering under the skillful treatment of Dr. Brundage.

Mr. John Armstrong has commenced his maple sugar business. He intends to carry on the work more extensively than on previous seasons.

Miss Sadie Perry left for Portland, Maine, a few days ago.

Messrs. David Thorne and C. A. Hetherington were to Sussex on the 8th.

Thos. Hetherington arrived from St. John on Wednesday. His store was under the management of S. K. Foster during his absence.

Mr. M. E. Dunham, the popular blacksmith at Thornetown, reports business very dull at present.

Miss Mary J. Patterson is very sick, and is attended by Dr. Brundage.

The school at Jenksville taught by Miss Bertha Creaklock is making good progress. Miss Creaklock is to be congratulated on the tact and judgment with which she conducts her school.

Rev. Mr. Bailey is conducting a series of revival meetings in Goshen. Much good is being done and we hope the good work will continue.

Mr. Daniel Fanjoy lost a valuable horse a few days ago.

The arrival of the GAZETTE is always anxiously looked for. It is praised by all for it gives us the news from every part of our native country.

#### God's Station.

We notice one of your correspondents has very minutely described Thornetown, how she was originated, etc. Now if you will kindly allow us a short space in your valuable paper, we would like to describe one or more of its suburbs. We will begin with God's Station and vicinity, for the benefit of those who have been absent for a few years, or strangers who may be interested in the locality. In the beginning the Central Railway opened up this section wonderfully, which was with many other smaller villages, comparatively unknown.

Later, a large milling operation was started by John Leonard and Sons. Then a cluster of pretty cottages was put up for the employees of mill. And gradually it grew and grew like Mr. Phinney's turnip until we wake up in the midst, with streets, avenues and boulevards. After leaving Main Street you pass the residence and beautifully kept grounds of A. F. Armstrong, M. D. Further down you come to McHenry Avenue, lined with the neatest and coziest of cottages. Still nearer the beautiful river you go through well kept, shady streets. The next thing of interest that strikes you is the railway bridge, a gigantic piece of masonry, with a stupendous draw in it through which the largest vessels can easily pass in safety. Near by is the stream mill which gives employment to a number of men and boys. Down the side of the Central a little farther you will see the handsome residence of Messrs. Fred and Howard Leonard, situated on what is called Graball Street. Across the way you will see the large store kept by Thos. Hetherington and Son, who do an immense business. In fact, he is one of the merchants of the maritime provinces. We might go on and on describing the beauty and scenery in this section, but time and space fall us. We would just say in closing that Mr. John Armstrong, who did such an extensive business in the maple honey line last year, proposes to take into partnership Mr. T. P. Hetherington. We are told they will procure all the modern appliances for sugar making, and we hope to have in the market an article pure and unadulterated, which will surely be a treat just now, when even our present government is putting us off with promises that satisfy not hunger or thirst.

Mr. David Thorne took a party of ladies out sleighing with his beautiful team on Thursday. They drove as far as Mr. Fred Perry's and afterwards a delightful day returned the same evening.

The arrival of the GAZETTE is hailed with much pleasure here, and we wish to congratulate Mr. Stewart of the grand success of his paper.

#### Queenstown.

March 14.—The weather these few last days have been very warm and every sign at present predict an early spring.

The parties engaged in getting out cordwood are about through with their contracts.

Mr. J. Davis who has been engaged at Cambridge cutting wood with his woodcutter returned home last Thursday very sick and is now under the treatment of Dr. Caswell.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Vanwart are visiting Mrs. Vanwart's parents at Mill Settlement, St. John's Co.

Mr. J. DeWitt is visiting friends at Mill Settlement.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Redmond have returned from visiting at Bellefleur.

Mrs. Wm. Weston and daughter, of Gagetown, spent Sunday at Mrs. R. Scott's.

Robt. Scott, jr., is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Charleton, of Blissville, are visiting friends at Hibernia, Queenstown and Central Hamstead.

#### Lawfield.

We have been enjoying very fine weather this week, and the snow is disappearing rapidly.

There has been quite a number of visitors here the past week. Mr. and Mrs. Michael Law and family were visiting friends on Sunday also Mr. and Mrs. Allingham.

Miss Annie Graham had a quilting party on Wednesday, she had a number of young friends and they had the quilt done at three o'clock. It looked very handsome. Mrs. Graham served a delicious tea at four o'clock, and the young

people spent a very pleasant evening playing games. They all pronounced Mr. Graham a delightful host.

Miss Nettie Allingham has been visiting friends in Lawfield.

Miss Violet Law spent a pleasant week in Gagetown with her relatives.

Miss Fanny Wiggins has been visiting her brother Mr. Robert Wiggins of Mill Road.

Mr. Richard Polley of Fredericton, who is moving back to Clones, had to put up at Mr. William Law's on Friday night, as the roads were so bad he could not get through.

Mr. George Allen, jr. hurt his knee last week, but we are glad to hear that he is improving.

Miss Violet Appleby is visiting friends in Hibernia.

Mr. Frank Foss of Sunbury Co., was here on Tuesday.

Mr. Nathaniel Stockford has come out of the woods this week.

#### Concerning Joking.

To EDITOR QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE.

Judging from Mr. Hansen's letter in the GAZETTE, it would appear that he wishes to act as "mystic," and to enlighten the reading public as to the true meaning of a joke.

To give more force to his teachings he allows his pent up feelings to burst forth in a tirade against the people of Upper Jeniseg.

He kindly informs us that Mr. Dykeman of that place lost a quantity of molasses and oil, of which fact we are well aware; but we do not know of any person in Jeniseg laughing at his dilemma. Mr. Hansen also speaks of a horse being pulled down when a man at the same village brings home a bride.

I have enquired of the oldest inhabitants of Jeniseg, and no person knows of an occurrence like that named.

Perhaps the Rev. Editor has reference to the pulling down of the Temperance Inn signboard, if so we would remind him that he quite as far astray as Justice, was when he spoke of an affair.

Mr. Hansen also says he has good reason to believe I exaggerated the case in my letter to the GAZETTE; but we might say here, that it seems to be a common fault with writers to exaggerate and under estimate.

A crowd of rough men and boys throw out vile slander and insults, is made to appear as one or two irresponsible small boys, whose yelling was not noticed by the people on the street.

We would like to know if it is irresponsible small boys who decorate the house of God by throwing ends of tobacco among the congregation.

Seemingly joking in the demagogic sense is understood in Gagetown as well as in Jeniseg.

#### Justified.

The theatres of Boston at last have found a way to let all see the stage, by having a hat room convenient to the cloak room where the ladies leave their hats. An evening not long ago a lady made quite a sensation by refusing to remove hers, they were almost at the point of force when her better angel came to the rescue.

The friends of Capt. Brannen were sorry to learn of his sickness while in Boston, the month of February is a good time to visit this city as the changes in the weather are more noticeable.

#### ON THE WEEK.

Ever since the first diver went down into the terrible waters in the harbor of Havana, the American people have been watching and waiting and speculating on the condition of the vessel. The powerful wrecking apparatus is at work endeavoring to unravel the terrible tangle of iron and steel, and to learn whether or not the vessel can ever be made to float again.

Senator Frye says that there will be war; that any other course will be dishonorable; that any father who fails to pay an indemnity, the news boys all cry war; but the press is at work counting on what bread will be lost, and the dress the men shall wear.

The press, the people and the news boys cry war, while Uncle Sam himself is hoping this cruel talk of war will soon be over.

A London dispatch says that the Rothschilds have lent Spain \$40,000,000 at 40 per cent interest. With this that country will try and buy seven war vessels.

The engineers of war department are inspecting fortifications, river and harbor improvements.

Enlistments of seamen have been ordered for the Pacific fleet.

#### En Route to Yukon.

ON BOARD THE SS. DANUBE, Feb. 9th, 1898.

To The Editor of The Progress:

Dear Sir—I think that perhaps I have learned enough of this Klondike business to be able to give a word of advice to those whose minds have been unsettled by the Klondike fever.

Already the coast cities, such as Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle and Portland, are crowded with those who are outfitting for the northern trip. Every boat going north is crowded, and there are boats leaving every day from some of the points. We left Vancouver on the 7th., and every foot of space, both for passenger and freight traffic, was taken up. We have a motley crew, say about 200 men, 5

women, 3 children, 20 horses, 125 dogs and the hold full of freight. The steamship companies operating here are playing "blind" and are making fortunes. We are in the Danube, said to be the best of the Canadian Pacific Navigation company's boats, if so, I pity the rest. She is said to be forty years old and has sailed all over the world. Her condition is filthy, her accommodation is disgraceful; the charges are outrageous, yet such is the rush to Skagway that she is crowded. A few weeks ago the passenger rate was \$82, then it was raised to \$40 and now is \$50. As to freight rates there does not appear to be any fixed or regular prices. I would think that freight will amount to more by measure than by weight, they figure up the cubic feet, and they are not particular in their measurements either. There is no use in kicking, they tell you that your freight is so much and if you do not like it you can take it away. You know that you are helpless and you have to submit. Then again when you get your freight receipt you have apparently absolved the company of any responsibility as to loss or damage whether caused by the company's servants or not. The Corona, which went ashore here a few weeks ago had on board about 200 prospectors with their outfits. The boat went ashore and all the supplies were lost, leaving many a poor fellow stranded. Some went on in hopes of getting work at Skagway, others came back to Victoria to get fresh supplies. The company lost their old boat but as all freight was prepaid they are all right.

Some of us were figuring to-day the possible freight on the cargo of this ship, and the moderate estimate is \$100,000. Think of that! The earnings of the ship on this voyage \$100,000 and the ship worth possibly \$40,000 to \$50,000.

So far as I can see the rush will be entirely overdone this year and I would strongly advise everyone to pause and consider. I do not think anyone can purchase the necessary supplies for less than \$700 to \$800 and then his troubles only commence.

Let him not think as did an Englishman who came out on the same train with us, Klondike-bound, who got out of the cars at Vancouver and thanked God that the roughest part of his trip was over. The Skagway and Dyea passes are already practically glistened and I am firmly of the opinion that thousands of people will get no farther than the coast. If these passes are blocked now, what will they be when spring comes and the snow begins to melt?

It is time that an aerial tramway is under construction on the Dyea pass, but already they have contracted for all the goods they can carry over for some time.

Far-off fields look green, and I would, from the knowledge acquired by me on this trip, strongly advise any intending prospectors to stop and consider before spending their good money in the venture. Hundreds of thousands of dollars will be made by the steamship and trading companies and I have no doubt that money will be made by many lucky individuals, but what are your chances of being the lucky one?

I will mail this from Ft. Wrangle some time to-morrow and when I get to Skagway I will give you an idea of the actual state of affairs. In closing I can only reiterate my former statement that the chances this year will be very much in favor of the corporations and against the individual, possibly in the proportion of 100 to 1.

#### G. H. V. B.

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Diamond Dyes are so simple and easy to use, and by using a stick to lift the goods while in the dye bath, there is no need of soiling the hands. For beauty, brilliancy and fastness, no other dye stuffs, whether for home use or for the dye-shop, equal the Diamond. The latest scientific discoveries are used in their manufacture, they are guaranteed, the strongest and fastest of all known dyes, and their solid colors will not wash out in the strongest soapsuds, nor will they fade when exposed to the sunlight.

Try Diamond Dyes once, and see how easy it is to make old and faded dresses, waists, ribbons, coats, etc., look like new.

News from the Klondike.

Seattle, Washington, March 6.—St. Farrallon, Alaska, arrived here at midnight from Skagway, Alaska. Among the passengers were Thomas Graham, of Ontario, and Thomas Elliott, of Menloze, Washington. They left Dawson, Feb. 1st. They say that but a few more will attempt to get overland this winter. Their trip was accompanied by severe storms. Everything was quiet at Dawson, when they left.

A large nugget worth over \$1,000 has been found on the claim of Alex. McDonald on Eldorado Creek.

"Poverty," said the platitudinous boarder, "is the cause of most crime."

"Strange, isn't it," said the cheerful idiot "how straitened circumstances will make a man crooked."

## THE

# QUEENS COUNTY

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