

**QUEENS COUNTY  
GAZETTE**

**MISSING ISSUES**

**June 2 - September 29, 1897**



QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE.

VOL. I. Published Every Wednesday Morning. GAGETOWN, N. B. WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1897. JAS. A. STEWART, Publisher. NO. 35.

Cooper's New Buggy FOR 1897 IS A BEAUTY!

It is three inches lower than ever. Particular pains taken with the painting. Wheels are best quality and have been well seasoned. Can give you SOLID BACK SEAT or open back. Both are high and comfortable.

Tops are made of better material and finished nicer. In fact our buggy for 97 is without doubt the best for the money ever sold in Fredericton.

If you are going to buy a buggy call and see ours before you buy.

Frank L. Cooper, Box 51, Fredericton, N. B. Repairing and Painting done in first-class style.

HOTELS. THE WILLOWS.

This hotel is situated on the Kingston road, eleven miles below John O. Vanwart's, and fourteen miles from the city. Open to the Public. Heated Throughout. Large Rooms and Good Table. TERMS MODERATE.

Hugh J. McCormick, PROPRIETOR.

Hotel Dingee, MAIN STREET, GAGETOWN, N. B.

The above hotel is located in close proximity to all public buildings and principal places of business. It is within five minutes walk from the station and landing and post office. Spacious Sample Rooms on the premises. Permanent and transient guests are received. Reasonable rates. Livery and Boarding Stable in connection. Passengers conveyed to all points in charge of competent drivers. TERMS MODERATE.

WM. B. DINGEE, PROPRIETOR.

Waverley House, Regent St., Fredericton, N. B.

J. B. GRIEVES, PROPRIETOR. Terms, \$1.00 Per Day.

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MEALS AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY. TERMS MODERATE.

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Electric Passenger Elevator and all Modern Improvements. W. D. McCormack, Proprietor.

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First Class Livery IN CONNECTION. 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.

BOY WANTED.

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

The markets are unchanged and strong with slight advances on a few staple goods. McDonald has advanced another cent on some of his tobaccos and some refiners are asking a cent advance on lard. Chicago houses generally have very limited offerings of beef, pork, and lard and every thing points to still higher prices on provisions generally. Pepper, cassia, and cream of tartar are from two to four cents per pound higher. Nova Scotia apples are in limited supply and it is not always possible to fill orders. Eggs will sell at 14 cents, but they are arriving freely and prices are likely to waver. Butter is quoted at 16 cents. Messrs. DeForest have just received a carload of choice stock from Carleton Co. Canso herring this season are extra large and fat; best July fish sell at \$5 per barrel, \$2.90 per half barrel. The price of sugar is likely to continue low owing to importations of the bounty fed German product.

THE CARELESS AND INDIFFERENT Suffer Intense Agonies This Month.

Many Men and Women in Great Danger. To Such Mortals Paine's Celery Compound Guarantees a New Life.

The Great Medicine a Sure Cure for Rheumatism and Sciatica.

Thousands of people die annually of rheumatism, yet every case could have been cured if Paine's Celery Compound had been used in time. Two many men and women show a marked indifference when, in some form, the dread disease commences its agonizing work. Some foolishly imagine that bright, warm and dry weather will banish the intruder, and they determine to trust themselves to time and circumstances. When pain places their hope in warmer clothing and the frequent use of liniments, while some experiment with electricity and baths.

Now is the time of extreme danger. Now the sufferers realize that they are paying the penalty of their carelessness. Many will soon be so debilitated, that we shall see them with stiffened muscles and joints, and limbs twisted and drawn up.

Some will ask the question, "Is there truly a cure for such helpless rheumatisms?" We say unhesitatingly there is. The agent that cures rheumatism scientifically is Paine's Celery Compound. It has cured thousands in the past—men and women of the highest standing in every community—and there has been given the strongest testimony for the encouragement of others. Besides removing the cause of rheumatism, Paine's Celery Compound is the only medicine in the world that guarantees a permanent cure.

Will you, sufferer, continue in agony and danger of death when such a mighty remedy as Paine's Celery Compound is offered to you?

Let us assure you, poor rheumatic sufferer, that the use of one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound will quickly dispel any doubts that you have. The effects will be so encouraging that you will be forced to continue with the life-giving medicine until you are cured, well and happy.

Lower Salmon Creek.

Oct. 2.—The sudden death of Mr. Hugh McLean has cast a gloom over this community.

Miss Della Branscombe, of the Range, is visiting her many relatives and friends of this place, this week.

Miss Daisy Higgins, accompanied by her brother, Arthur, left here on Thursday morning for Millerton, to visit their sister, Mrs. H. Parlee. On Monday morning she will start for Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Gale are visiting Mrs. Gale's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Fowler.

Mr. Murray Starkey spent last Sunday in this section of country, the guest of Miss Esther Baird.

A very happy event took place at the Baptist parsonage, Chipman, on Wednesday last, when Miss Cassie Stevens, of this place, and Mr. Melvin Keady, of Hartwood Ridge, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by Rev. W. E. McIntyre.

The new Baptist church at Hartwood Ridge will be dedicated on Sunday, Oct. 4th.

Sept. 26.—Threshing has commenced. Oats are not doing very well but buckwheat is good.

Miss Evelyn Robb has come home from the States where she has been for two years. All are glad to see her return.

Lavi Nightengall our splendid carpenter has done his part as a faithful friend to our church which looks fine.

The people of this place are very busy with their grain but we are having splendid weather to harvest.

NORTH END SHOE STORE. Now for Fall and Winter Footwear.

We have everything you require to keep you Warm and Dry. LONG BOOTS IN KIP AND GRAY. SEE OUR WEATHER KING KIP BOOTS the Best Made. Boy's Long Boots all kinds. Women's Grain Boots good for fall wear. If you want your boots made from felt lined or all felt. Misses in the above kinds. We do not like to talk of OVERSHOES yet but we have them. Also RUBBERS and RUBBER BOOTS the celebrated GRABBY MAKE.

W. J. FORBES, Corner Main and Kennedy Streets, North End, St. John, N. B. CALL AND SEE THE WATCH AND LEARN HOW TO GET IT CHEAP.

UNION BLEND

Is extra strong—will go farther and produce better results than ordinary teas. This is why all careful grocers sell it.

Geo. S. deForest & Sons, ST. JOHN.

ST. JOHN MARKET REPORTS.

Table with market prices for various goods including Lamb, Beef, Pork, Butter, Eggs, etc.

ST. JOHN MARKET FEES.

Table with market fees for various goods including Beef, Hogs, Sheep, etc.

October Goods!

Window Glass—any size or shape. Stand, Bracket and Bedroom Lamps. Lamp Chimneys and Lantern Globes. Shoe Iron for boots, Nos. 20 and 22. Stove Pipe, Round and Square Elbows. Hinges and Bolters—for barn doors. Lime, Cement and Plaster. Paints, Oils, Nails and Spikes. MOLASSES, Barbadoes, Porto Rico and E. Trinidad.

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One-Car Star Flour. One-Car Queen City and Monarch Flour.

Feeding Flour AT LOWEST PRICES.

Be sure and get our prices on Glapboards, Shingles, Paper, Nails, &c. BEFORE YOU BUY.

King & Nobles

Indianapolis, St. John.

Horse for Sale!

A Dark Steel Gray Horse for sale, seven years old, sound and good driver. Will be sold cheap. Apply to JAMES BULYEA, Gagetown, N. B.



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Fredericton, N. B.

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Gagetown, N. B.

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

Name.....

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

### Literature.

#### HONORABLE ANNE.

Ah Ging's welcome when I came a bride to the ranch was one of the warmest. The dusky adobe wall throwing him into picturesque relief, he stood on the ranch house veranda, his face full of suppressed excitement.

Life flowed on smoothly, monotonously, till after the birth of Billikins. Ah Ging then announced his departure. "Better girl cook," he declared. "No like baby. Heap trouble. Allee time cly."

We tried a number. All failures. At last a young girl, tall, slim and neatly dressed, stepped on the veranda.

"If you please, ma'am," she quietly said, "I heard that you wanted a girl. Can I have the place?"

I heard her history, which was simple. The previous year she had come from England to join her brother on her claim, had fallen ill, had gone to the county hospital at La Huerta and had come thence to me. While hearing these details Cedric returned. But one conclusion could be drawn from his utter dejection. "No girl," was stamped on every feature. Samantha had recommended me to Odesa Green, who, less exacting in regard to scenery, was willing to leave the family pigpen for a month's change, providing the washing was put out, Mrs. Allandale helped with the dishes, the afternoons were free, and a horse every Sunday was at her disposal.

I know the type—ignorant, slatternly, familiar. Contrasting with it the newcomer my resolution was taken. "No, Cedric, I have a servant already."

"Where did she come from?"

"La Huerta, where she has been in the hospital."

"Is she pretty?"

"That's an irrelevant question. Yet, rather—blue eyes and short, curly, yellow hair."

"You know nothing about her?"

"But I know that Billikins has the whooping cough. I must nurse him, and you cannot cook. Help is needed, and behold Anne."

"So that's her name?"

"Yes, Anne Jones."

He still demurred.

"Prudence is an admirable virtue, Cedric, but you carry it to an extreme. Cedric yielded, still holding to his own opinion. "Keep her! Keep her!" he cried. "But remember if anything happens, be it on your head."

Since the days of Ah Ging life had been worth living. Anne came and comfort followed after. Capable, retiring, a vague sense of mystery prevailing, she proved in our monotonous existence a source of insatiable interest.

"I want a romance," Cedric declared. "When Anne draws near find out about her."

"She is too reticent—a contrast to Samantha."

"Teach her something. Learning unlocks a woman's tongue."

So Anne was instructed in more household mysteries, and grew more communicative, but Cedric received all details of her past with scornful incredulity. Papa was a barrister. Anne herself had been born in the sacred precincts of the temple. Their crest figured as a dove. "Fancy one's parlor maid having a crest!" he ejaculated. For a briefcase barrister, he had done singularly well, marrying a niece of the celebrated Countess of Melligan. Many a terrific afternoon was wiled away with descriptions of the Irish Castle where the wedding took place, the beauty of the bride, the eccentricities of the noble aunt. Cedric scoffed, still crying for more.

One languorous September day, encoined in the veranda's shaded nook, we gazed on the Brush hills and sighed vainly for a breeze. Cedric broke the stillness. "What about Anne. No news of late."

"She has a sister who lives in France and is possessed of independent means."

A look of reproach shot from his dark blue eyes. "You told me that last week, he murmured."

"And did not tell you that she goes by the name of Lady Emily Brown?"

"Brown? Why she married a French man."

"True."

"Why lady? What title has he?"

"None. I particularly asked Anne."

"Absurd! He could not be Brown near she lady, unless, indeed, the title is in her own right. In that case your pearl of a handmaiden is an honorable. The Hon. Anne brings out the tray," he added as she approached our corner. "No, it's all false, you may depend upon it. Ask McPherson what he thinks. He is coming up the drive."

Fergus McPherson—caution personified—opinion that Anne has lied. He put it plainly: "Deceit in speech. Deceitful in deed. Better watch her, Mrs. Annandale."

My suspicions were now excited. In California nothing is impossible. Had not a scion of a lordly house died on a neighboring ranch—a lonely, neglected sheep herder? No. It was the uneasy air and restless look increasing day by day. I hesitated for some weeks whether Cedric, dispatched into La Huerta, might inquire into the antecedents of the Hon. Anne. Chance favored me.

McPherson had been telling me," he

gan my spouse a few days later, "about some bloodhounds in town that belong to the sheriff. They are A 1 at tracking criminals; borrow them all over the state. Beasty shame it's such a journey. It would be rather jolly to see them."

"Why not go? A change would do you good."

"Go! And who will milk the cow?"

"I, myself."

"You? Nonsense!"

"Who is the sheriff? I idly asked, meditating my next move the while."

"Waite—Hiram Waite."

"Our Honorable," who had just entered bearing that ranch stand by a smoking bowl of "mash" started growing visibly pale—fresh food for uneasiness. Clearly to learn the art of milking was imperative. The woman won as usual, and Cedric before the week was over started for La Huerta with strict injunctions to interview Booth hospital superintendent and sheriff.

In charge of the ranch were myself, Billikins and the Hon. Anne. Uneventfully passed the first few days, but on Monday from the veranda I espied a band of men, who, leaving the country road, came slowly up the drive.

Anne, perceiving them, grew white to the lips, and bearing Billikins precipitately fled.

"Good evening," the leader began as he lifted his sombrero. "We're a kinder rough sight for a lady. You see, we're a posse over from Tulare trying to find a man named Smith. His tracks they seemed to pint this way. Ain't seen any stranger round here lately?"

"No, indeed."

"No wood chopper nor nothing?"

"No, none. What does this man look like? What has he done?"

"Real nice and young and kind. Not more'n a boy. Murdered a man over there. Here's his description," and he handed me a coarsely printed "reward."

"Well, boys, get a move on. We're on our way to La Huerta," he added. "As borrow Waite's dogs. Well, good day, ma'am. Better not harbor any strangers."

A moment more and left alone, I thought over the situation. Cedric gone, no neighbor near, and a murderer at large whose steps pointed this way. Suddenly it was borne in upon me that Anne was the fugitive.

A firm believer in woman's intuitions yet hesitatingly that mine were at fault. I unfolded the paper the sheriff gave me. It tallied well. Moroseness, agitation, all were explained.

"Did I guess that her identity was known, my life, I feared, would pay the penalty. To ignore the situation, live through the night if possible and trust to some one turning up in the morning was all that could be done."

Milking time brought fresh terrors. How guard one's self with both hands engaged letting down floods of warm, innocent milk! Dinner was eaten hurriedly with the same feeling of uneasiness. Billikins tucked in his crib, Anne retired early, and every sense on the alert. I was left to watch the nursery door. Of course, they are punished for this utter disregard of the best animal traditions. The scientific truth is that the oxygen of the air knows better than to allow itself to be smuggled into the lungs by the back door, as it were. It will only enter our system in the quantity desirable through the nose—the straight and narrow way. The serious predicament of the throat-breathers is at once apparent, as to the outcome of their detestable habit they are kept out of oxygen. The consequence is they become anaemic and suffer from a hundred other ills to which a sensible animal refuses to be heir.

**A New Stock Food.**

The "new corn product" is the hard outer shell of the cornstalk—which has been relieved of the pith—dried and pulverized. In appearance it is a fine brown substance. The pith is used as packing in warships. As there is a great demand for the pith there is a large quantity of the stalk left. This is cut and ground, making a fine product containing more nutriment, according to some authorities, than timothy hay and being more digestible than corn blades. It occupies less space than baled hay and is fed along with grain to make a balanced ration.

**Train Our Home Makers.**

They have in Brussels a free house-keeping school. In this one hundred girls are trained every year. There are ten classes of ten girls each, and each class attends one week at a time four weeks in the year. They are taught to market, cook and sew. Such schools are almost unknown here. "Why," asks the Golden Rule, "should they not be common. The basis of our nation, we often say, is the home, but we permit our house makers, so far as the state is concerned, to go to their difficult task totally unprepared for it. In hundreds of thousands of cases, waste and want, cheerless homes, tawdry clothes and poorly nourished families are the result. Bricks cannot be made without straw, or wise homes without wise training for home-making."

"When you have a sore tooth you go to the dentist and he pulls it, don't he?"

"Yes, my son."

"Now that you've got a sore leg if you go to the doctor will he pull it?"

(With deep feeling) "Yes my son."

Autobiographical—The self-made man was speaking. He said: "My father was a raiser of hogs. There was a large family of us"—and then his voice was drowned by the applause.

father are cousins, and I was afraid he would guess who I was."

"Your stepfather?"

"Yes, ma'am, mother married Jim Waite the second time, and it was him that came with the posse and frightened me. He was such a bad, cruel man that I couldn't stand it. So I ran away."

"How did you happen to reach Vancouver Water?"

"With some friends in one of these big prairie wagons they call prairie schooners. Tulare folks go to the coast every year, but they don't go there straight. It's too much change. They always stop at the Iron Spring to cool off first."

"To cool off at 90 in the shade! Soon as we came to the Spring I hear about you, and thought I'd try for the place."

"But how much better to have told me the truth!"

"I knew Mr. Allandale was English, ma'am, and they are that particular I was afraid he'd send me home."

"Surely the story of Lady Emily Brown was unnecessary."

Anne's eyes flashed. "It's every word true ma'am. Not that I ever saw her, she was by my father's first marriage, but it's true. Why they lived in a beautiful house in St. John's Wood, and the night before they went to Paris the Prince of Wales dined with them."

"And do you believe it, my dear? asked Cedric on hearing the last version."

"She believes in the family traditions, but will care less about such nonsense when she is Mrs. Hiram Waite."

"Why she met the man only last night!"

"Something will come of it. Trust a woman's intuition."

"Thanks, no," he retorted, with a cheerful grin. "No telling into what mare's nest 't might be led. Never mind, darling, you're your best. We can't all be born detectives."

Cedric to the contrary, my prophesy came to pass, and our Hon. Anne was transformed into Mrs. Hiram Waite. At last accounts she was well and happy, supplying the boarders at Waite's hotel with meals at "four bits a head," while we on the ranch are still wondering whether the Countess Melligan and Lady Emily Brown are myths.

**The Rhinometer.**

The latest scientific invention is the rhinometer. The object of this instrument is not, as the vulgar might suppose, to measure money; its purpose is to gauge the extent through which you breathe through your nose, says The Pall Mall Gazette. This matter, it appears, is of far more importance than might be imagined. All the lower animal breathe through the nose and through the nose alone. Human beings, with their customary perversity, are given to breathing through the throat, not merely when a cold in the head compels them to have recourse to this illegitimate mode of respiration, but from their cantankerous disposition to do things the wrong way whenever opportunity offers. Of course, they are punished for this utter disregard of the best animal traditions. The scientific truth is that the oxygen of the air knows better than to allow itself to be smuggled into the lungs by the back door, as it were. It will only enter our system in the quantity desirable through the nose—the straight and narrow way. The serious predicament of the throat-breathers is at once apparent, as to the outcome of their detestable habit they are kept out of oxygen. The consequence is they become anaemic and suffer from a hundred other ills to which a sensible animal refuses to be heir.

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Cures Coughs, Colds, and Builds up the System. Made from the Most approved formula after years of experience.

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When You Ask for Pelee Island Wine

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

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., Sept. 16, 1896. E. G. Scovill, Agent Pelee Wine Co.—Dear Sir: I have been an invalid suffering from general debility for some years, have used all kinds of medicines here and in the States and could get no relief, and have been confined to my bed for past three years, when a friend sent a bottle of Pelee Island Wine. I had not used it three days before my appetite improved and I was able to get up and now I am able to go out and attend to my work and am daily improving.

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WE BUY RAW SKINS: Wanted now—Bear, Raccoon and Skunk.

WE SELL All kinds of Hats! All kinds of Caps! All kinds of Furs!

COME AND TRY US.

John Harvey,

PHOTO ARTIST

164 Queen St., Fredericton

The boy stood on the burning deck and rubbed his hands in glee. "I'm just from Klondyke," he exclaimed; "this feels all right to me."

All the Latest Styles of PHOTOS

Farm and Household.

Wash for Fruit Trees.

I have used about all the tree washes ever recommended, and some that have not been, for fruit trees. Some are good, some good for nothing, and some positively injurious. That most commonly used and recommended is made by leaching hardwood ashes, or dissolving potash in water. It should not be stronger than one pound of potash to four gallons of water. This wash will kill all moss and fungus on the bodies, and will cause the loose, scaly bark to drop off and make trees look nice and smooth. But I don't like it half as well as one made of caustic soda, or soda ash. The potash wash will leave the trees looking red, and in about a year they will have plenty of loose bark hanging from them again. While it kills all foreign growth and removes the loose bark, it seems to sort of burn the young bark, and I have abandoned its use for the soda wash. While this is fully as effective in freeing the trees of moss, fungus and scaly bark as the potash, it leaves the tree with a smooth bark and looking green instead of reddish, and does not cause another coat of loose bark to form.

To prepare the wash, if caustic soda or soda ash can be obtained use it; if it cannot be found, buy the common ash soda, of all markets, and put it into any iron kettle and heat it until it turns red. This renders it caustic and nearly as good as the purchased article. Dissolve one pound of this in three gallons of water for young trees, and in two gallons for older trees.

The Horse and the Whip.

While it is true that with some horses the whip must be occasionally used it should be the very last resort; and remember always that one, or at most two, cuts, with a few sternly spoken words, are more efficacious than an hour's punishment. There is no more vicious or false idea than that a horse is benefited by a "sound thrashing." On the contrary it is the very worst thing you can do, because the horse's recollection of the pain and fright occasioned by it is more vivid and enduring than his remembrance of why it was administered, and the next lesson he is nervous and afraid, and at least not of anger in the voice (for horses judge the mood of the trainer by his manner and tone of voice), he may become almost uncontrollable in his efforts to escape the flogging. It is a safe rule for any one having a hasty temper not to have a whip at hand; the temptation to use it may be too great, and it is also wise not to attempt to teach him in a bad humor, for if he does not do just right he will probably be unjustly punished.

When whipping is used only as a last resort, the necessity for it seldom arises; as the horse makes progress in his education he understands better what is required of him and transgresses less frequently; and nearly always a sound railing when he knows he is misbehaving is sufficient.

Musty Hay.

Much of the bladed hay that comes to market is musty. Most farmers when they bale hay think it need not be very dry, as the bales are small. But the amount of hay packed in them is always sufficient to get up a violent ferment unless the hay is properly dried before it is put into the bale. If there were more care used in baling the price for it would be much better than it is, as the hay itself would be better worth it.

Value of the Egg in Sickness.

The value of egg albumen as food in certain diseased conditions is pointed out by Dr. C. E. Boynton. When fever is present an appetite is nil, he says, when we want an aseptic article or diet, the white of an egg, raw, serves both as food and medicine. The way to give it is to drain off the albumen from an opening half an inch in diameter at the small end of the egg, the yoke remaining inside the shell; add a little salt to this and direct the patient to swallow it. Repeat every hour or two. In typhoid fever this mode of feeding materially helps us in carrying out an aseptic plan of treatment. Furthermore, the albumen to a certain extent may antidote the toxins of the disease. Patients may at first rebel at the idea of eating a "raw" egg, but the quickness with which it goes down without the yoke proves it to be less disagreeable than they supposed.

Turkeys as Grasshopper Foragers.

A flock of turkeys may be fattened on corn alone and will become very fat and juicy if fed all they will eat for a few days before they are sent to market. They are great insect hunters and will keep a farm clear of grasshoppers when all other means fail. We have known one man to sell over \$400 worth of turkeys in one season which had been reared principally on grasshoppers on his own and his neighbors' farms. One year when the hoppers were particularly bad the neighbors were very glad to have half a thousand turkeys run over their meadows and through their cornfields.

Open to the public.

"One thing surprised me out in Yellowstone Park."

"What was that?" "I didn't see any signs around 'Keep off the geysers.'"

LOVE'S MISSION.

Love is the centre and circumference. The cause and also all things; 'tis the key To sorrow and joy, and the recompense For all the ills that have been or may be.

Love is the crown that adorns the curse. The brand and burden; it is life and death. It is the great law of the universe; and nothing can exist without its breath. Love is the impulse which directs the world. And a thing know it and say its power; Man, in his masterdom of his passions whirled; The one that takes the pollen to the flower.

The earth, splitting her bare pulsing breast To fervent kisses of the wooing sun; Each but obeys creative love's behest. Which everywhere instinctively is done.

Love is the only thing that pays for birth. Or makes death welcome. Oh, dear God, This beautiful but sad perplexing earth, Pity the souls that know—or know not—love.

—ELLA WEBERER WILCOX.

SAVED BY A NEGATIVE

"Father," said my son Donald to me one day; "father, how do they take these wonderful photographs of lightning flashes that are printed in magazines? They don't know when a flash is coming, do they?" "I will tell you," I replied. "The lightning flashes that are printed in magazines are not taken by the camera, as you think, but by a negative."

"Not likely," I laughingly replied; "the lightning flashes that are printed in magazines are not taken by the camera, as you think, but by a negative." "How is that?" returned Donald. "How very easy. Couldn't we take some? Do let us see what you mean." "All right," I replied. "But first of all, we must wait for a thunderstorm, so when there is another at night get your photograph traps ready and we'll see what we can do."

The marvelous photos of lightning flashes that appeared in the Strand had excited Donald's wonder and curiosity, leading to the conversation with which this story commences. It began about 11 o'clock, and Donald, who had retired to bed some time before, burst into my room, fully dressed, and shouted: "Come on, father; there's a tremendous thunder coming up, and such flashes of lightning! I'm off to the dark room to get some plates in the slides, so get the camera ready. The front parlor window is the best place to expose from."

Here let me state that our house stands on a hill, and the front windows are a small piece of waste land partly surrounded by the noble trees of the New Forest. "By the time that I had made the necessary arrangements at the window Donald had taken out and arranged three double dark slides loaded with the sensitive plates, and he had placed on a successful photo out of this lot," said he.

Soon the storm, which had gradually been drawing nearer, burst over us with terrific lightning and crashing thunder, so that the rain fell in torrents, and the lightning rolled with deafening roar. One by one the plates were exposed under conditions that justified the expectations of good results. "I shall now develop the plates," said he.

Just as I was about to expose the sixth and last plate he said: "Why don't you get the camera light on the common with that one? Illuminated by the electrical light, you know. Point the camera towards the centre of the common, just for fun. I'd like to see how it comes out."

I acted upon his suggestion, and no sooner had I got the camera into position than a flash of lightning so vivid and brilliant in its intensity as to momentarily blind me, and I was unable to see a feature, and terrified "Oh!" I exclaimed. "Lying on the common! Murdered! Impossible!" I said. "But wait a moment till I have dressed and I'll come with you."

The terrible tale was only too true, for there, lying on the damp grass—his hair and clothes sodden with last night's rain; with upturned face, and with the blade of a large knife buried in his heart—lay the corpse of my son Donald. The handsome young tenant of "The Home Farm," and son of the Devereux of "Forest Hall," who had been shot by the murderer of the late Mrs. Devereux, was lying on the ground, and his eyes were staring and his hands were clenched.

"Good heavens!" he ejaculated, "his knife belongs to Gerald Merrilees. See here are his initials!" and there, on the silver-mounted handle, were the letters "G. M."

That evening Gerald Merrilees, the handsome, well-built young owner of "The Home Farm," and Solomoni's rival for the affections of the beautiful Marie Devereux, was arrested on a charge of murder upon the sworn information of the butler of "Forest Hall," who testified that on the previous evening Merrilees had had a stormy interview with Miss Devereux, in which Solomoni's name was mentioned several times, and that Merrilees had suddenly dashed out of the house, muttering: "I'll kill him!" Upon this evidence, and that of the knife found in the dead man's hand, Merrilees was committed for trial at the forthcoming assizes about to be held at the Guildhall, Winchester.

III.

Doubtless the reader remembers the account of the trial, which was published so fully in the daily papers at the time, but in case he may not recall it to mind I will here briefly give Merrilees' defence. In spite of the strong evidence against him, he persistently declared himself innocent and pleaded "not guilty." He fully admitted the truth of the evidence against him, but explained that he had taken the knife from the hand of the murderer, and that he had been shot by the murderer of the late Mrs. Devereux.

Open to the public.—"One thing surprised me out in Yellowstone Park." "What was that?" "I didn't see any signs around 'Keep off the geysers.'"

the suit of Solomoni, and when she admitted that she had that day accepted Solomoni's jealousy and rage overpowered him—being very hot-tempered and low-lying—causing him to rush from the house, muttering the terribly incriminating words now used as evidence against him. After leaving "Forest Hall" his counsel continued: "A person gradually prevailed, and he proceeded to go home, his path lying across the common in front of my house."

Being anxious to arrive there before the threatening storm broke, and purely to cool his fiery temper, he ran, but his foot catching in the stump of a furze bush, caused him to fall heavily to the ground, and with such force as to render him unconscious.

He declared that his pockets must have been rifled by some malicious passer-by while he lay in that state, for whereas he fell on his knees, when he recovered consciousness he was lying on his back. He reached home too weak and dazed to think or observe, but great was his surprise the next morning to find his pockets empty; and, chained, purse, loose cash, hunting knife (which he always carried), and everything, all gone. Counsel dwelt strongly upon this fact, and maintained that the accused was not the murderer, but that when lying unconscious the real murderer robbed him, taking, among other things, the knife used with such fatal effect upon Solomoni—whose pockets he also rifled from himself in the instant emergency.

The jury smiled, in that supercilious, superior sort of way common to the British juror at the police-court, and the defence; and after a short consideration they returned their awful verdict, "Guilty." Gerald Merrilees was sentenced to death.

Some time after the foregoing events, I was sitting up writing the story of my wife and son, who were returning from London by a midnight train, or rather, an early morning train, when I saw a man in a dark coat and hat, who had to drive the intervening five miles home.

It was weary work waiting, I had finished reading my novel, and was looking about for something to do, when I suddenly thought of the plates we had exposed on the night of the thunderstorm, and had lain undeveloped and forgotten till now. "The very thing!" I exclaimed. "I'll set to work and develop them at once. It will pass the time nicely."

The first plate developed was a full-size negative of a man in a dark coat and hat, who had to drive the intervening five miles home. "Ah!" I thought, "this one is something like a murderer's negative. It was a most wonderful photo of lightning, the wavy lines of fire—there were four, springing from one stem—struck down from the dark and angry clouds, and fell on the excitement of the scientific world. The next plate was a bit of a mystery; and I was a negative of the landscape in front of our house, and I wondered when it was taken, and I gave it to Donald. Donald had asked me to take it as a photographic view with the last plate on that memorable evening of the storm. As development proceeded and the tones of the picture became distinct, I was surprised to see several human figures portrayed in it. With a magnifying glass I gave it close examination, the result of which made me shudder with excitement. 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# POOR DOCUMENT

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

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

**Queens County Gazette.**  
GAGETOWN, N. B., OCTOBER 6, 1897.  
**SHOULD ORGANIZE.**

A meeting of the farmers and those interested in agriculture is called for Friday next at the Agricultural Hall, Upper Hamstead, at one o'clock. The purpose of the meeting is to try and organize an agricultural society for this section of Queens county lying on the west side of the St. John river.

As the local government gives a grant to all agricultural societies within the province, according to the membership, it is to the advantage of the farmers to form such an organization.

It is customary for societies to hold an annual fair, which gives the farmers once a year, an opportunity to see and inspect the stock of their neighbors, which has a tendency to increase their interest to improve their stock.

It is an established fact that the stock in all sections of New Brunswick needs improving. With a society the farmers are in a position to purchase the best of thoroughbred stock at a very small cost and have them placed where most needed.

All the farmers should attend the meeting and give their help to the organizing of an agricultural society.

At the meeting their will be offered for sale three Holstein cattle, two bulls and one heifer, which were purchased at the recent sale of government imported stock.

### Foreign News and Notes.

There is not the least doubt but that Great Britain fully realizes that in order to maintain her position as the leading great power, she must maintain a navy not only superior to any other, but stronger in every way to the combined navies of any other two powers. England's first line of defence, it has been remarked, is a line of her battleships just off the coast of an enemy's country.

We can judge somewhat of the number of British war vessels, and how well they are distributed around the world, when we note that no matter where trouble breaks out affecting British interests, in a few days there is a British fleet, either near the seat of the disturbance, or cruising in its vicinity.

Great Britain possesses many coalmines and holds many strategic points that must be held against an enemy by her soldiers.

The freedom of the city of Glasgow was recently presented to Gen. Lord Wolseley, Commander-in-Chief of the British Army.

In a speech in which he acknowledged the honor, Lord Wolseley spoke of the importance of having a thoroughly trained and efficient force of soldiers. He laid stress upon the necessity of the army being in a state always ready for action.

In all probability Parliament will be asked, during the next session, to increase the forces; and in the near future, the army will undergo some changes that will better it in many ways.

England has been buying horses for her army, in South America. These horses are said to be well suited for use in India.

Eight regiments in England have been called upon, to furnish drafts of cavalrymen, to proceed to India.

It is unfortunate that famine should threaten Ireland, just when affairs there seemed to be settling down into ways of peace and prosperity. The potato crop has been almost ruined. The agricultural depression is widespread.

How can the poor tenants under such conditions pay full rents?

Prominent Irishmen assert that such a thing is impossible. They have presented a memorial in which they ask that Parliament be immediately controlled, in order that steps may be taken to help the suffering people.

The growth of London is causing widespread wonderment. During the last year more than 14,591 houses have been erected in it. The latest returns show that the average number built during a month was 1,200.

The great strike of the engineering trades people is almost over. It is reported that the men are now endeavoring to secure the most favorable terms that they can get from their former employers.

For some time the New York Times has issued a supplement to its regular Saturday edition, which is devoted to literature and the arts. The London Times announces that it will in October begin the publishing of a weekly review entitled "Literature."

Baron Edward Gibson Ashbourne, Lord Chancellor of Ireland, is mentioned as the next Governor General of Canada.

It is reported that the Queen will visit

the Marquis and Marchioness of Salisbury, at Hatfield House, about the middle of November.

Sendow the strong man has offered his services in England to train the Cambridge crew for the boat race of 1898.

Paris is feeling the effects of the first rude blasts of winter. Heavy falls of snow have taken place in some sections of France.

A girl in Paris has been sentenced to life imprisonment, for murder; and her mother has received a sentence of ten years in prison, for concealing goods stolen by her daughter after she committed the murder.

The girl administered morphine to her victims and then strangled them to death. Quite a sensation was produced in America and Europe, by the report that the United States has presented an ultimatum to Spain regarding the conduct of the war in Cuba.

Such a step has not been taken by the United States, but the mere rumor that she had taken it, caused a considerable amount of discussion between some of the European powers.

The United States has insisted with so much vehemence that her Monroe doctrine must be accepted by the powers in Europe; that these powers are now inclined to resent any interference on the part of the United States, in European affairs.

The United States does not merely wish that the Cubans shall gain their independence; but they hope that, if they do, Cuba will rush with outstretched arms into the sheltering fold of the Stars and Stripes.

The United States is now about to try and end the Cuban war, by inducing Spain to allow the Cubans to purchase the Island.

To a country that has emptied its treasury in carrying on a war in foreign parts, and that has plunged itself into an abyss of debt, the prospect of seeing yellow gold flow in and fill the empty money chests of the land, is a very tempting bait.

With the prospect of seeing a Pretend-raise the standard of revolt in their country; and knowing that the great mass of the people are heartily sick of continuing a war that is daily making them poorer; it would not be at all surprising if the Spanish Government accepted the proposition that is said to have been made by the Cubans.

Torpedo boats are supposed to be built to fight, not to founder in time of peace. A German torpedo boat has demonstrated the exception to the rule. It capsized and went down. Eight persons on it were drowned. One of those who perished was the Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, son of the Grand Duke Frederick Francis. As the boat sank he called out to the men to save themselves. His death is lamented in Germany, as he was a popular and promising naval officer.

It was reported, but the rumor has since been denied, that Paul Kruger, President of the South African Republic, was seriously ill. His term of office expires next year.

The King of Benin, who was tried at Benin City last month, has been sentenced. He has been condemned to be transported to a penal settlement of British West Africa. Two of his principal chiefs were found guilty, and were shot. One chief escaped a similar fate by committing suicide. The king and his chiefs, it will be remembered, were concerned in the massacre of an unarmed British expedition, that was on its way to visit the King at his capital.

Japan has concluded a treaty with Chile. She is now about to enter into treaty relations with a large part of the civilized world. In 1899, treaties that she has made will go into effect; that will govern her relations with Great Britain, Germany, France, Russia, United States, Mexico, Peru and Brazil.

Twenty-one Japanese were recently buried by the carving in of a portion of a tunnel on the line of the Ou Railway, Japan. Three persons were dead when seven were rescued. The others had not been extricated when the news was sent out of the accident.

In Guatemala and Nicaragua, South America, there are revolutions. It certainly appears as if South Americans would rather fight than do anything else.

Uruguay seems to be enjoying a brief period of repose. Perhaps the recent assassination of their President furnished enough excitement for a short time.

The Socialists in Italy are in favor of a bill favoring the creation of a State monopoly in wheat and bread. That is, they want the price of these articles to be controlled by the Government. They hope that under such a condition, speculation, that would force prices up out of all respect to supply and demand, would be prevented.

From this county comes the report that a nursemaid having in her charge the young son of an Englishman, who have carried the boy off to a band of brigands, who have demanded for him a ransom of \$50,000.

Fighting continues on the frontier of India. The British are still advancing; and everywhere they are occupying or destroying the strongholds of the enemy. The Haddah Mullah has been defeated.

Gen. Jeffreys has shown the Mamunds that it is useless to oppose the British. He has inflicted such punishment upon them, that they are now seeking peace at any terms.

The plague is increasing in Bombay Presidency. It is reported to be present in Northern Caucasus. If this is true, it is creeping into Europe.

A cable from Bombay announces that a frightful accident occurred on the line of the Bangalore-Mysore Railroad. A bridge became undermined by the recent floods and collapsed, as a train was crossing it. The train fell into the river. The number of people drowned or killed was one hundred and fifty. Seventy escaped; fourteen were injured.

**BARCLAY ALLAIRE-SOOVIE.**

### Do You Intend Making Your Rooms Look Brighter and Cleaner?

Thousands of women all over Canada will this season clean house and make rooms look brighter and more cheerful. It should be remembered that Kalsomine can be beautifully tinted with the Diamond Dyes at a very trifling expense. One package of Diamond Dyes tinted fifteen pounds handsome shades for walls. The favorite colors are yellow, orange, cardinal, slate, crimson, bismarck, violet, green, light blue, and pink.

To make good Kalsomine, dissolve one-fourth pound of good glue to each ten pounds of whitening. Mix with sufficient water to give the right consistency. Tint it, dissolve a package of dye in a quart of water, and add as much as is necessary to give the color desired.

When you buy dyes for tinting, be sure you ask your dealer for the Diamond Dyes, using any of the shades mentioned above.

Lower Salmon Creek.

Sept 30th.—The farmers of this section are rushing the harvesting operations. The yield will be better than was thought some time ago.

Frost has made its appearance but has done very little harm.

Most of the Exhibition crowd has returned home. There will be a sacred concert held here Monday evening, the 4th of October, in the Baptist Meeting House.

Mrs. R. T. Baird has returned home from Keswick.

### TO A VIOLIN.

Wee brown horse, with echoing hall,  
Might roof and curving wall,  
When you boy dyes for tinting, be sure  
You ask your dealer for the Diamond  
Dyes, using any of the shades mentioned  
above.

From the Architect suppose  
I came my plan, a straight glass  
Mirror's darkest light to cheat;  
Love to man has sent me here,  
Wee side mine mine, my  
Minds life, joy and liberty.

Wee brown horse, so frail, so strong,  
Home of distant tent and song,  
Soundings from thy wondrous doors,  
Floating through thy circling doors,  
Triumph, sorrow, joy, despair,  
Why has each its echo here?

Lo! a shining hope I stand  
Beckoning the distressed hand;  
Thou wilt find in bending ear,  
Love to man has sent me here,  
Wee side mine mine, my  
Minds life, joy and liberty.

### LAC A LA TORTUE.

A Curious Canadian Iron Mine and Its History.

Lake ores are abundant in Northern Europe, but so far as the writer's knowledge extends, Lac a la Tortue and a neighboring lake are the only instances of the Lac a la Tortue type. The ore is extracted from our lake mine by hand and by power. The shallowest part of the lake is about 100 feet deep, and the water is so shallow that men may desire to work them and who are paid at a rate of \$1.00 per ton of ore raised. Two men generally work in company. Their implements are a shovel, a bucket, a pole and a rough hand barrow. When work is to be begun the men, adjusted and ready, descend into the water and use their feet in searching for ore, which lies in a layer of sand, except one cake, being found in the lake. Guided by their feet, the workmen put down their shovels and bring to the surface a quantity of ore and sand, which they throw into their circular sieve. This is then held below the surface of the water and made to rotate to and fro until the soft sand is washed away from the ore, which is then thrown on a scow provided for the purpose of carrying it to shore. When a sufficient quantity has been collected it is carried to the railway near at hand and loaded on cars.

From the deeper parts of the lake the ore is raised by means of a steam dredge. The captain of the dredge moves over the lake and, putting down a pole and working it about on the bottom, can easily learn where there is a bed of ore suitable for dredging. The dredge is then moved to the desired spot and work is begun. The ore and sand is brought up in buckets on an endless chain and thrown into a long, revolving screen, adjusted and ready to deliver it upon scows moored to the dredge. In its course down the screen the mixture of ore and mud is acted upon by water which is thrown upon it with considerable force.

By this means the mud and sand are washed out of the screen and the clean ore is deposited on the scows.—*Donald, in Popular Science Monthly.*

### Maugerville.

Oct. 4.—The ladies of the R. C. church held a very successful "high tea and basket social" on Tuesday evening last, at the residence of Mr. Patrick McCluskey. The handsome sum of about \$100 was realized. During the evening the audience was treated to some choice musical selections by the Misses McCafferty and Messrs. McCafferty and Kelly from St. John.

Mrs. N. A. McFadden has returned from a pleasant visit with friends in Boston.

Miss Belle Miles has returned from Jacksonville.

Miss Carrie Bridges, of Sheffield, spent Sunday with Mrs. John Miles and family.

Miss Eliza Barker of St. Mary's spent Sunday with Mrs. F. W. Miles.

Mrs. John A. Moore of St. Stephen, is visiting relatives here.

Mr. Haett, of Ottawa's Liniment Co., passed through this place on Friday, also Mr. Pullen representing the D. M. Ferry Seed Co.

### OUT OF THE ORDINARY

SOME CURIOUS TALES OF REAL LIFE IN THIS COUNTRY.

A Woman Who Wants to Buy the Husband of Another—A Curious Offense—Bill—A Novel Cure For Rheumatism.

Mrs. Frank Harris of Terre Haute, Ind., is being considerably annoyed by the calls of a mysterious woman in black, who says she wants to buy her husband's services.

Some thirteen years ago a well-to-do family at Athens, Mich., removed to a farm near Union City. The two younger children disliked to leave behind a family kitten to which they had become greatly attached, and on a subsequent visit to the old home succeeded in smuggling the feline to their new location. In a very few days the father discovered the kitten and commenced a process of extermination.

The younger of the children did not like this, and picking up one of the kittens, went to a neighbor's where he contrived for its care at two cents per week. The matter was forgotten until just recently, when the neighbor contracted with the boy—now almost a man grown—for some pigs. The pigs were delivered and then the young man was startled by the presentation of a bill for \$14 for cat pasture in payment. The feline is still alive and well, and the neighbor says she has been such an excellent mousetraper that he will let the board bill go and pay the boy for the pigs.

The conscience of Carrie Dixon is responsible for getting that person and her employer, Mrs. C. L. Porter, into jail on a serious charge. Carrie has confessed that she and Mrs. Porter murdered the latter's husband. Mrs. Porter was ill at her bed, and when she spoke about it to Carrie, the latter suggested that she should get the approval of Mrs. Porter, however, as she wanted to get her husband's life insurance. She offered Carrie \$50 to help her get rid of him, and the two together botched some medicine by passing and putting it in his tea and coffee. This made him take to his bed, and they then sprinkled the mattress with water in an effort to produce pneumonia. This failing, they took the bodies and hung them in the yard until they froze. Then they were brought in and the bodies were placed between them. When death appeared certain, they called in a doctor, who pronounced the man dead. Mrs. Porter, however, and soon afterward she died. A medical poisoning producer some time ago, Mrs. Porter's insurance agent, at night, but Carrie's conscience compelled her to confess, and both of them are under arrest.

Complete fasting for ten days is the cure which John Lynch of Oregon, took for rheumatism, and it worked to a charm. Lynch suffered, greatly for years and doctors could do nothing for him. Finally he stopped eating altogether, and the only thing he took in was a quart of cold water, which he sipped slowly. After the sixth day he had no desire whatever to eat, and not until ten days had passed did he begin to feel better. The cure has worked well, the rheumatism having left his system.

In a theatre in Arad, Hungary a play was being presented in which a man has to pretend to shoot himself after a wasted life. Koloman Balla, a young actor, was playing this part, and when this scene came he fired the fatal shot into his heart. Blood trickled along the boards after he fell, and the audience applauded his acting. When the curtain went down, however, it was found that he had committed suicide, having fired a real bullet instead of a blank cartridge. He had been disappointed in love, and had invited all his friends to come to the play that night, desiring that he expected to play better than ever before.

There is a new danger for women who reject proposals of marriage, if a story which comes from Denver, is true. Stella Randolph, of that city, rejected Harry Smith, and shortly after when she met Smith he hypnotized her so that she cannot open her eyes. Oculists have examined her, but her eyes cannot be made to open, and the doctors are at a loss to explain the cause.

Thomas Lowe, of Durant, I. T., is only 25 years old, but his youth hasn't prevented him from marrying sixteen women, all of them in the past eight years. All of the wives are undivorced, and it is this fact which is making Thomas trouble. He is under arrest for bigamy, and if each of his wives were to take it into her head to prosecute him, his chances for spending any of the rest of his life out of prison would probably be small.

A suit called before the Supreme Court of Georgia tells a queer story of accident insurance. A. R. Fowler, while a theological student, preparing to enter the university as a Presbyterian preacher, went to the office of the Preferred Accident Insurance Co. and took out a policy, which gave \$2500 for the loss of a hand. The next day he went out hunting and lost a hand by accidental shooting. When he applied for his insurance the company protested it on the ground that the whole action was suspicious. After his first trouble Fowler thought it prudent to still carry a similar policy in the Aetna, October 22, last, while out hunting near Union, Tenn., Fowler lost his other hand, for which the Aetna immediately remitted him in the sum of \$1,000. It seems that in both cases he applied for even higher grades of insurance. He is now without hands, but the agents suggest that he has two feet which would make good collateral for future policies.

William Boler of Atchison, Kan., was very much in love with Mrs. Brent, his neighbor, who was a widow with grown-up children. As Boler was deaf and dumb, as well as legless, his limbs having been lost in a railway accident, he was not a person who would fall in love with at first sight. He knew this, and after waiting seven years for Mrs. Brent to learn to love him, which she failed to do, he decided that he had no chance of ever winning her and committed suicide by taking poison.

For the first time in the history of Russia an attempt is being made to count the inhabitants and an imperfect census order is that it must be completed by February 9th.

The star gazers of the Mount Hamilton observatory say that there are 500,000,000 burning suns in the milky way.

### Crescent Oil at 20c. a Gallon

Is unexcelled by any Oil in existence and is guaranteed to burn one-fifth longer To be had only at

OUR STORE 141 MAIN STREET.

TEA FROM 15 CENTS TO \$1.00 PER POUND,

a store full of it at 581 MAIN STREET. Come and look at our stock, largest assortment in the city.

**GEO. W. MULLIN,**

141 AND 581 MAIN STREET, ST. JOHN.

1897

4th SEPTEMBER 4th.

### New Fall Goods

AT

### Anderson & Walker,

Merchant Tailors, Queen St. Fredericton, N. B.

The Latest Goods at Moderate Prices.

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.

### A. KINSELLA,

FREESTONE, GRANITE AND MABLE WORKS,

No. 112 MILL STREET,

Next to I. C. R. Station, St. John, N. B.

Monuments, Tablets and Gravestones, Baptismal Fonts, Mantle Pieces and Plumber's Slabs.

Orders from the country promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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

### Do You Think of Building

I manufacture every description of . . .

### Building Materials,

and will furnish prices and estimates.

Give Me a Trial Order.

### A. A. MABEE,

212 and 214 Main St.,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

### Moneton Woolen Mills,

WM. F. HUMPHREY, SOLE PROPRIETOR.

Office of John A. Humphrey & Son

WOOLEN MANUFACTURERS.

Moncton, N. B., April 27th, 1897.

To our Patrons in Queens and Sunbury Counties,

GENTLEMEN:—We wish to thank you for your patronage for the past Thirteen Years, and solicit your business for this the Fourteenth successful season.

OUR OLD AGENTS—

Mr. A. D. McLean, Narrows,

Mr. Alfred P. Slipp, Upper Hamstead,

Mr. C. M. Coakley, Douglas Harbor,

Mr. S. A. Short, New Jerusalem,

Are equipped with a fresh, new stock of our goods, personally selected by them here, and will call on you as usual.

Kindly examine our goods and prices before purchasing.

Again thanking you for past favors, we are, Your obedient servants,

**JOHN A. HUMPHREY & SON.**

### THAT JOB OF

### PRINTING

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

QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE.

Good Type, First of It, and Skilled Workmen to Handle It.



# POOR DOCUMENT

**TRY OUR FRESH SAUSAGES**  
Every Saturday.  
PICKLING + SPICES, + VINEGAR.  
DIAMOND DYES.  
Groder's Dyspepsia Cure.  
Dr. Wilson's British Cough Balsam.  
Perkins' Salve.  
Perkins' Pain Alleviator.  
King's Tolu Balsam.  
Castoria.  
MIXED PICKLES, 15c. per bottle.

**J. Rubins**  
Main St., Gagetown.  
KERR'S BOOKKEEPING.  
(New Edition).  
JOINT STOCK CO. BOOKKEEPING fully explained.  
Will enable any intelligent bookkeeper to open books for any company, change from partnership or single proprietorship to Joint Stock Co. books, and to close books and show result of business.  
Mailed to any address for \$1.  
Send for sample pages and our Business and Short-hand Catalogues.  
S. KERR & SON,  
St. John, N. B.

**For Sale.**  
130 Horse Power Engine and Boiler in good order. Suitable for a Rotary Saw Mill, will be sold cheap, as same has been replaced with an electric motor.  
Enquire of  
BRADLEY BROS.,  
88-94 Smyth St., St. John, N. B.

**ANOTHER Dutch Auction!**  
TO COMMENCE  
Wednesday, 29th Inst.  
ON  
1 100 Piece Dinner Set,  
Enamelled Gold Edge.  
1 China Tea Set, hand painted,  
1 Parlor Lamp, bronze,  
1 Real Oak Centre Table,  
1 Walnut (solid) Hall Stand,  
2 Large Steel Engravings,  
Framed in Oak.  
1 Table Lamp, Exquisite.  
8 PIECES.  
Each Article  
Regular Price \$10.00.  
Dropping 50c. a day until sold  
Worth your while to see the Goods  
AT  
**Lemont's Fredericton.**  
Direct Importer.  
Now showing a large collection of  
**Lamps of all Kinds.**  
Administrator's Notice.

The undersigned administrator hereby gives notice that all persons having claims against the estate of CHARLES ONZILL, late of the Parish of Petersville, in the County of Queens, are requested to present the same, duly attested, to him within thirty days from the date of this notice, and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment thereof to him within thirty days from the date.  
WM. OXHEIL,  
Administrator.  
Dated at Petersville, Queens County, this 21st day of September, A. D. 1897.

**New Advertisements.**  
P. C. C. Rheumatism.  
D. D. Look Bright.  
Geo. deForest & Son. Tin.  
W. J. Forbes. Boots.  
P. Nasse & Sons. Groceries Goods.

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

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

**BOY WANTED.**—Wanted a smart boy to learn the printing business. Apply to Mr. Stewart, GAZETTE office.

**FOR SALE.**—Magistrate's blanks. Apply at the GAZETTE office.

**PROBATE COURT.**—The Probate Court for the County of Queens will be held in future on the second Wednesday in each month.

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

**MUCH NEEDED.**—The Temperance Hall is receiving a much needed coat of paint.

**THANKS.**—We received this morning a fine bunch of celery grown by Mr. Joseph Rubins. Thanks.

**DEER.**—Dr. Caswell while driving out the Mill road Tuesday saw three deer feeding near Mr. Wm. Simpson's farm. They seemed quite tame.

**SUPREME COURT.**—The October sitting of the Supreme Court for the County of Queens will open at Gagetown, on next Tuesday, the 12th inst.

**SCHOOL MEETING.**—The annual school meeting for District No. 3, Parish of Gagetown, will be held in the Grammar school building, on Saturday next, 9th inst.

**A FINE HEIFER.**—Mr. H. B. Hall purchased at the Government sale a Hereford heifer, for which he paid the sum of \$82.00. Mr. Hall is one of our farmers who has found that it pays to keep good stock.

**FINE PEARS.**—We are in receipt of a sample of pears grown by Mr. William Cooper. They are the best specimen of that fruit we have yet seen. This convinces us that the St. John River is the best fruit growing section in New Brunswick.

**GRAIN CRACKER.**—Mr. Fred Corey will this week place a grain cracker in the basement of the Gazette office. This will fill a long felt want as people who have grain to crack have had to haul it several miles. What is wanted in this town is an up to date grist mill.

**HALIFAX EXHIBITION.**—The Halifax Exhibition was opened on Friday last. Twenty thousand people attended the first day. Sir Wilfred Laurier was present and delivered an address. We will publish a report of the proceedings in our next issue.

**MARRIED IN ST. JOHN.**—Mr. Charles Brooks, one of Gagetown's popular young men, was married in St. John on Tuesday, to Miss Annie Provin, of Bloomfield, Kings Co. The GAZETTE joins with their many friends in wishing them a happy journey through life.

**AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION.**—The annual exhibit of the Cambridge Agricultural Society will be held at Lower Jemseg, on Wednesday next 13th inst. There will also be sold the same day at the Agricultural Hall two Ayrshire bulls and one Holstein heifer which were purchased at the recent government sale of throughbred cattle.

**S. or T.**—At the regular meeting of Queens Division, No. 21, held on Saturday evening last, the following officers were duly installed for the ensuing quarter:—

R. DeB. Scott. W. P. Dingo. W. A. Geo. W. Dingo. W. A. Fred L. Corey. R. S. Harold H. Gilbert. A. R. S. Geo. H. Allingham. F. S. Geo. L. Purvis. Treas. Wm. Flemming. Cand. N. D. DeVeber. A. C. Harry Osborne. I. S. Charles Fleming. O. S. Mrs. S. Corey. Chap. C. Fred Scott. P. W. F.

Mr. Laurance, specialist in optics, will be at his office, George St., Fredericton, from Monday, October 4th, until Saturday 8th. All defects of vision accurately corrected. Over 22,000 persons successfully fitted. No matter how difficult the case where no actual disease exists perfect vision guaranteed. Mr. Laurance warns the public against getting their eyes ruined by wearing ill-fitting glasses sold by bogus professors, travelling peddlers and so called opticians who graduate from manufacturing optical establishments, and who know nothing of the eye or how to treat it.

**NOMINATIONS.**—Parish Clerk Helmes on Monday received the nominations for councillors in the Parish of Gagetown of Messrs. Fred Dingo, John Hobin and John W. Dickie. Quite an interest is being taken in the election here, and a lively contest is looked for. The election takes place next Tuesday, the 12th inst.

In the parish of Cambridge, Archibald Purdy and Wellington Cox, the present councillors, and John L. Colwell have been nominated.

**LARGE FREIGHTS.**—The Star Line steamer "Olivette" went down river on Monday with one of the largest cargoes that this steamer has carried this season. There were among the cargo 10 head of cattle and a number of sheep. The price offered for potatoes has been a great inducement to growers, and the steamer had on board about 500 barrels for St. John merchants. The steamer "May Queen" also had a heavy freight, a large shipment of potatoes, hogs, etc., going from Gagetown.

**TEA AND CONCERT.**—The Baptist church, Upper Gagetown, will hold a Tea and Concert in the Temperance Hall, that place, Thursday evening next, Oct. 7th. The Concert will consist of readings, dialogues, vocal and instrumental music. Mr. Alex. Baird will be present and will read and recite in his usual pleasing manner. Tickets for Tea 25 cents; Concert 20 cents. Proceeds will go toward repairing the church.

**OUR FARMER.**—Fredericton Herald: "One of the striking features in connection with the government stock sale is the large attendance of well-dressed intelligent appearing farmers who have come from some parts of the province to make purchases, either for themselves or the agricultural society to which they belong. There is no better housed, better fed, more intelligent class of people in Canada or elsewhere than the great majority of farmers of New Brunswick, and their representatives visiting Fredericton to day are living evidences of the fact."

**Municipal Election.**  
To Editor QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE.  
Councillor Election for Queens takes place next Tuesday, the 12th October. There will probably be contests in half of the Parishes, but the central eye will be fixed upon Gagetown, where the fight is always keen. The vast majority of the electors of Gagetown were really in hopes that the two old Councillors would be allowed to retain their seats without a fight. There is no particular fault found with his doing but he said Mr. Dickie who has served at the board very creditably for a number of years is a Grit and therefore must go while T. H. Gilbert his colleague, who is a gentleman of means and culture and a good speaker and has well adorned his position as a Councillor, (and by the way is a Conservative) must be set aside from the fact that in the opinion of some few and a very few, he Gilbert, was too susceptible enough to the party whip as wielded by those very few. Mr. Gilbert is a man of conviction, and notwithstanding our merchant Tory would sometimes lay on the party lash in not very pleasant language Mr. Gilbert declined to pass under the rod; but sooner than live in continual annoyance has retired from the fight and left the field to two of his less deserving and much less qualified party men.

Mr. Dickie is one of our best citizens, highly respected and generally in disposition. All admit that he has as a councillor held the scales evenly between the two parties—Liberals and Conservatives—if fault could at all be found it was by the Liberals who claimed that the main prizes went to the Conservatives. Still, there is no doubt about the fact that Councillor Dickie, irrespective of parties, discharged his duties in the best interests of the county at large and it is now to be hoped that appreciation of his course will be manifested by his return with a large majority. No doubt such will be the case. Mr. Gilbert's retirement is a loss to the county at large and Gagetown cannot afford to have her council at the Board still more lessened by the defeat of Mr. Dickie—experience and standing at the board is worth something. Councillor Dickie is amongst that class. To say nothing of the Parish, our should county interests require that he be kept there.

**PERSONAL.**  
Mrs. Wm. Allingham and daughter Miss Nettie, are visiting friends in St. John.  
Mr. and Mrs. George Corbett, Jr. of Clones, spent Sunday in Gagetown.  
Miss Phebe Akerley and Miss Elsie Worden of Ferville and Miss Ina Frizell of Truro N. S. were guests at Hotel Dingo a few days last week.  
Mr. Wm. Hamilton and his son Fred, spent Sunday in St. John with Mr. David Bradley.  
Miss Annie Mahoney has returned home from St. John.  
Mrs. John Dickie is visiting in St. John.  
Mr. W. Clifford Reid, of New York, arrived home on Tuesday.  
Miss Thresa Dingo returned home from St. John Monday.

We had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. E. W. Ferguson, of Hamstead, last Saturday.  
Miss Annie McMulkin and Miss Hernoeste of St. John spent a few days last week with Mrs. Mary Simpson.  
Miss Ethel McAdoo, of St. John, spent Sunday with Miss Pearl Babbitt.  
Mr. Alex. McDermott, of St. spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Alex. McDermott, of St. John, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Beacom, returned home on Monday.  
Mrs. J. R. Dunn, spent Sunday in town.

Miss Laura Purdy, of Jemseg, and Miss Pollock, of Fredericton, were in town last week.  
Mr. Fred James, of Seckville, is at Mrs. Simpson's.

We are pleased to report that Miss Simpson, postmistress, is improving.  
Mrs. Andrew Lipsett and daughter, of Young's Cove, are visiting Mrs. Scott.  
Messrs. R. T. Babbitt, H. B. Hall and A. W. Ebbas attend the cattle sale at Fredericton last week.

**Head to Foot Clothiers.**  
C. B. PIDGON,  
Indiantown, N. B.

**BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS,**  
Gent's Furnishing Goods.

**Custom Tailoring**  
OUR SPECIALTY.

**FOR SALE.**  
One pair of Heavy Horses, suitable for the woods. Will sell single or together.  
MORRIS SCOVIL,  
Meadowlands, Gagetown.

**R. WOTTRICH,**  
Gun Maker,  
MANUFACTURER OF  
All Kinds of Sporting Goods.

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

234 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN.

**FARM AND GRIST MILL FOR SALE.**

For sale the Farm and Grist Mill in the Parish of Gagetown, two miles from the Village. The farm contains one hundred and ten acres of land. The grist mill is a water power and in first-class order. The same will be sold at Public Auction, on the first day of November next, if not disposed of at private sale before that time. The farm and grist mill will be sold separate if desired. The same will be sold at a bargain.  
Terms ten per cent of purchase money down balance to suit purchaser.  
For further particulars apply to  
JOHN LAW,  
Gagetown, Sept. 17th, 1897.

**New Brunswick,**  
County of Queens, ss.

To the Sheriff of the County of L. S. Queens or any Constable within the said County.

**GREETING:**  
Whereas Charles L. Keith, administrator of all and singular the goods and chattels, rights and credits of Charles Keith, late of the Parish of Brunswick, in the County of Queens, has filed an account of his administration of the estate and effects of the deceased and hath prayed to have the same passed and allowed.

You are therefore required to cite the heirs, next of kin, creditors and all others interested in the estate of the said Charles Keith, deceased, to appear before me at a Court of Probate to be held at my office, in Gagetown, in the Parish of Gagetown, in the said County of Queens, within and for the said County of Queens, on Monday, the twenty-fifth day of October, next, at two o'clock in the afternoon to show cause if any they have why the said accounts should not be passed and allowed.

Given under my hand and the seal of the said Court this twenty-second day of September, A. D. 1897.  
A. W. EBBETT,  
Judge of Probate for the County of Queens.  
J. W. DICKIE,  
Registrar of Probate for County of Queens.

**Hats and Caps.**  
Now on hand a well assorted stock of Hats and Caps

You May Need One.  
Our aim is to satisfy all needs

Try Us in Hats.

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

**C. L. SCOTT,**  
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN  
GARRAGES, CARTS AND SLEIGHS.

—ALSO HEAD QUARTERS FOR—  
Massey-Harris Farm Machinery.

—SUCH AS—  
PLOWS, HARROWS, REPPERS,  
MOWERS, SOWERS, CULTIVATORS, ETC., ETC.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.  
MAIN ST. GAGETOWN, N. B.  
**GIRL WANTED**  
WANTED—A girl for General Housework. Apply to Mrs. T. H. GILBERT-Grimrose Farm, Gagetown.

**For Good Clothing**  
Come to Oak Hall.



We have always sold good clothes but never before have we been able to show so much goodness as now. SUITS for Boys and Men, OVERCOATS and ULSTERS all come in for remarkably low prices if their goodness is considered at all. Our fall and winter stock is ready—the bargains are greater and better than ever. Pay our store a visit whether you want to buy or not.

**Men's Suits**  
Our Men's Suits run from \$3.75 to \$15; and the exquisite styles we show at \$8, \$10 and \$12 are beyond description—they must be seen. \$9 for all wool dark blue serge suits, good lining and trimmings, well made and a genuine bargain. \$8 for all wool, single-breasted, dark grey and brown mixed tweed suits; very neat and stylish patterns and well tailored, great value \$8.

\$10 for "Bell" Serge Suits, the best looking, best wearing serge suits ever sold at the price. Every person wearing one of these suits are high in their price of its good qualities.

\$12 for elegant Black Clay Worsted Suits, sack or cutaway coats, very best of trimmings and fashionably made. Costs \$18 or \$20 if made to your measure—we give you perfect fit, all ready to wear at \$12.

**Men's Overcoats.**  
For Fall and Winter wear; the shape, the style and the fit of our Overcoats is beyond description. Every care has been given to have them as good as possible. You are sure of value here.

Men's single-breasted blue and black nap overcoats, corded edges, heavy linings, well made, only \$6.50.  
Single-breasted, dark blue, black, brown and drab Melton overcoats, good

tweed linings, nice velvet collar, nicely made only \$6.50.  
Dark blue and Black Freeze Overcoats, single or double-breasted, neat check linings, mohair sleeve linings, velvet collar, a bargain, only \$8.  
Dark blue and black, wide Wale, Chin-chilla Overcoats, single-breasted either black Italian linings, or heavy all wool linings, with black Mohair shoulder linings, silk velvet collar, worth \$14, price \$10.  
Beautiful dark blue and black all wall, rich Beaver Overcoats, our own make; good all-wool serge lining, fine Mohair sleeve linings, single or double-breasted, velvet collar and equal to tailored to order. Worth \$18, our price only \$12.

**Boys' Suits**  
For Boys of 4 to 10 years. Two-piece Suits of good, heavy, strong, serviceable grey pin check tweed, \$2. Nice dark blue serge Suits, \$2. Extra good, all wool, light or dark grey or brown tweed suits, very strong, \$2.25. Beautiful Heather mixed tweed suits in brown shades, very nicely finished, only \$2.50.

For Boys of 11 to 15 years: Double-breasted sack suits of all wool, heavy, dark brown mixed tweed, very nice, only \$3. Neat and stylish brown check tweed Suits, \$3.50. Hundreds of stylish Suits at \$4, \$5, and \$6. Try ordering by mail.

**Scovil Bros. & Co.,**  
OAK HALL, ST. JOHN, N. B.  
King Street, Corner Germain.

**FOR FALL TOP-DRESSING!**

We are now receiving repeat orders from all over Canada for

**ALBERTS' THOM'S PHOSPHATE POWDER,**  
which is evidence that it has given satisfaction.  
SALES 1,500,000 TONS PER YEAR.  
WALLACE & FRASER,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

**Hides Wanted! Go To Halifax!**

I am paying Highest Market Prices for Hides, Calf Skins and Sheep Pelts.  
When you have any in this line to sell write or ship to me.  
JOHN PALMER,  
FREDERICTON, N. B.  
Highest prices paid, prompt returns.

Provincial Exhibition extended from September 28th to October 5th.  
Unparallel List of Attractions!

**Sawed Lumber**  
T. E. BABITT & SON  
Have for sale at their mills,  
Gibson, N. B.,  
DRY PLANED  
Hemlock and Pine Boards  
Spruce and Hemlock Deal,  
Plank and Scantling,  
Spruce and Pine Sheathing,  
Shingles, Pickets, etc.

Mobilization of Military Forces in Grand Attack and Defence.  
THE STARS OF AMERICA'S ARTIST IN SPECIAL FEATS.

**FOR SALE.**  
One Second Hand Cornell Shingle Machine in good order. Price \$100.00. Good Value.

READ THE LIST.  
Three Power Brothers, the world's trick Bicyclists in wonderful acts with Potters and Zamora champion Lady and Gent Daring Acrobats.  
Harmon and Leabury the Peerless High Divers. The world's wonders in their leap from a pole 80 feet high into a lagoon six feet deep.  
Starting Balloon Ascension and Parachute Jump. Thrilling leap from the clouds. Kavrich's 3000 feet drop. The King of Balloons.  
Championship Open Tug-of-War Tournament. A gathering of the best athletes in a keen competition.  
First Prize \$100. Second \$30.  
Team of Ten Men (10) Unlimited weight. Entries close September 21st.  
The Grand Firemen's Display and Competition will be one of the features of the Show.  
Wray the Australian Champion and Sunam, of Toronto, to meet with others, in Professional championship single scull. Race for big purse.  
The Siege of Sebastopol. Costs thousands of dollars to produce. A spectacle of surpassing splendor. No such sight ever witnessed in the Lower Provinces. A storming of the heights by hundreds of British sailors and soldiers.  
Thrilling Bombardment of the Forts and gorgeous Pyrotechnic display surpassing anything heretofore attempted in the Maritime Provinces.  
Fine Field of High Class Running and Trotting Horses in exciting contests.  
During the Exhibition the Meeting of the Maritime Breeders' Association will be held.  
Sir Wilfred Laurier, Premier, will be present and speak during the Exhibition.  
Exceedingly low fares have been secured on Railways and Steamers.  
St. John to Halifax and return \$4.50. First class single fare during the whole time of Exhibition from all Stations on the I. C. R. in New Brunswick.  
J. E. WOOD, Secretary.  
Exhibition Office, Halifax.

**FOR SALE.**  
1 Double Seated Wagonette.  
1 Wagon, can be used either with a top or as an open wagon, as good as new.  
1 Heavy Colt, three-years-old, broken to harness, quiet and good life. Prices Low.

Advertisements in the Gazette



Correspondence. Spicy News Items Gathered by Gazette Correspondents.

Luke 13:23, 24.—"Then said one unto him, Lord are there few that be saved? And he said unto them, strive to enter in at the strait gate, for many I say unto you, will seek to enter in, and shall not be able."

NEWS AND NOTES. From the Four Points of the Compass.

A young printer in New York was dared by his friends to jump from Brooklyn Bridge into the East River, a distance of 135 feet. He jumped, and was picked up by a passing boat. He was only slightly bruised.

SURE TEST OF DEATH. FRENCH SCIENTISTS' INTERESTING EXPERIMENTS IN PHOTOGRAPHY.

An immersion Process—Hand placed in acid bath and then on a bromide plate—Use of Digitalis—Easily Recognized on a Plate.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN. Contributed by the Womans Christian Temperance Union of Hempstead, N. B.

Rise up ye Women that are at Ease. WHERE THE LIGHTS AND SHADOWS PLAY. From the Coming Nation.

THE QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE.

The Queens County Gazette will be issued from the office of Jas. A. Stewart, Main Street, Gagetown, N. B. EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING.

In time for Despatch by the earliest mails of the day. The Subscription price will be \$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE GAZETTE Job Printing Department

is equipped with good press, new type and a complete stock of material. We keep on hand a large and well assorted stock of all kinds of Stationery. We are in a position to do all kinds of Job Printing, such as Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Envelopes, Business Cards, Visiting Cards, Pamphlets, Dodgers, Posters, Circulars, Labels, Tickets, Tags, Books, Etc., Etc.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. Address all communications to Jas. A. Stewart, Publisher, Gagetown, N. B.

Gibson. Awkward young dramatist (to manager)

"Might I ask how my three-act drama is coming on, sir? Has it been accepted?"

Washington Star. An American has contracted to supply 1000 head of cattle to the Spanish troops in Cuba.

A negro boy in Georgia killed his half-brother because he would not let him attend a wedding to which he had been invited.

Canadian Parks. With wise forethought the Canadian Government has set apart a number of islands and parts of islands, from Kingston, Ont., to Alexandria Bay, for park purposes.

"Dog Walker." Dog walkers and hotel portresses are among the new fashions opened up to women in England.

The Chinese Wheelbarrow.

The wheelbarrow affords one of the chief means of travel and transport in China, especially in the northern part of the Empire, and through the Great Plain.



Stoves ! Stoves !

That is What's the Matter ! I Have on Hand 1 40 gal. Farmer's Boiler. 2 Parlor Stoves. 1 Star Cooking Stove elevated oven. 1 Perfect " " " " With fixtures complete. Boilers, Tea Kettles, Griddles, Baking Pans, &c., &c.

Persons wanting any of those goods can buy them at a bargain as I have not room for them and they must be sold.

Chas. S. Babbit, Main Street, Gagetown.

ISAAC E. VANWART, HAMPSTEAD, N. B.

DEALER IN Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, Ready-Made Clothing, Etc.

Oxford Cloth TAKES THE LEAD.

The following are our duly authorized Travelling Agents for the sale Oxford Cloth, Yarns, etc.: JOHN ROBINSON, Jr., Narravos. MRS. J. E. O'Y, Upper Gagetown. WM. LIVINGSTON, Jerusalem. DANIEL PALMER, Jr., Douglas Harbor. ROBERT ANDERSON, Armstrong's Corner.

Oxford Manufacturing Co., Oxford, N. S.

THIRTY-SIX YEARS IN THE

Jewelery : Busiess IN FREDERICTON.

C. P. R. Divisional Time Inspector by Appointment ! WE TEST YOUR EYES FREE OF CHARGE. WE SELL THE CLEVELAND BICYCLE, TOO.

SHUTE'S, Fredericton. LOOK HERE

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

They are built to order, and the very best material used in construction. It is impossible to find any better in the city. Every vehicle is guaranteed.

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.

Poetry. UNCLE ROBERT ON GUNS.

Composed and written on one of the remarkable tales of the chase as narrated by a Wickham Nimrod. You talk of the breech loading gun. But my, oh my! look here! Why, I've an honest, old time one That downs it slick and clear. A better gun I too will bet Than my far shooting ancient pet, My darling old "Queen Ann."

You say at five score yards your gun Has often downed her bird; Now listen till my story's done— Some twenty years ago And I will tell you what was done Some twenty years ago By my old gallant warrior gun That's off faced Britain's foe.

'Twas on the Holy Sabbath day, And all our children dear To Sabbath-School had gone away, For they the Lord did fear; And as in quietude and peace, Content I did recline I chanced to see a flock of geese Down by my lower line.

"Mother," said I, unto my wife, "The wild geese soon we'll feed; Yes, on that you can bet your life— Unto our utmost need." "Robert," said she, "for goodness sake Don't break the Sabbath day! Or you'll be reckoned as a rake; Oh don't! Oh don't! I pray!"

"Oh mother, chide me not," I cried; "Shoot them I must and will; Then high I charged my joy and pride, A big lot bound to kill. I fall one quarter of a pound Of powder in did pour, With shot to match, stout was the sound; Then hastened to the shore.

Then o'er the fence I took a rest And sighted on my prey, Which now was feeding with a zest Four hundred yards away. Then firing, recollect no more For all grew black as tar. The echo rolled from shore to shore— I saw full many a star.

It thundered on the river side With vigorous boom and crash, While on the Hampstead side they sped The vivid lightning flash. And, when unto myself I came, My gun so blithe and gay I spied, emitting smoke and flame, Full fifty yards away.

"Well done old girl, your work you do!" Unto her then I said; "For seven geese that shot she slew; She knocked them stiff and dead. Beside those killed, I too did wound Of them at least one more; And these, when I revived, I found Had sought the island shore.

The seven to the house I took; On them we soon did dine; For mother is a tip top cook; Oh my, but they went fine! But now my story have I told— Come beat it if you can. The gun is worth her weight in gold That downs my old "Queen Ann."

WOODVILLE. CJAX DREAMS A DREAM. One day I laid me down A siesta to take; A friend laid me down. The last of Bjax' make. His ruff I had just read. (I all this time I dream.) I laid me down, I said, And dreamed this dream:

I was in a strange land I'd never seen before; Was one of a small band, Myself and just one more. I saw a river there, And knew instinctively I was at Klondyke where I had not wished to be.

One day my luck I tried— Prospecting as they say; A figure I espied. When gone a tedious way; An "Ancient Mariner," I thought in my strange dream, Performs his penance here; For he like him did seem.

And, lo, it was a dream! THE INTERPRETATION. And so you see, GAZETTE, You must Bjax endure; Though the best paper you read, You're hampered with this bore. Poor Bjax cannot see To stop would be so wise; Hereof each week will be His trash before our eyes.

CJAX. Douglas Harbor, September 25th, 1897. NON COMPOS MENTIS. So meaningless are Bjax's terms, We scarcely know how to reply; But 'tis no wonder that he squirms, And "utters forth" a dismal cry.

From his last piece, it would appear That to his tire he'd likened me; Surely, to all it must seem queer How such a term could fitting be.

Does Bjax mean I lend him speed? That without me he'd be too slow? If so, 'tis very strange indeed, That, all this time, he'd treat me so.

It might perhaps, be that he means I help to bear him or his rowing; That I must have a fearful load.

If I am forced to carry what Is "heavier far than stone"— More weighty, too, than sand—my lot Is one that scarcely can be borne.

What wonder then that I should burst "Neath a 'fool's' wrath," the heaviest load Of any known—also the worst— To mortals trav'ling on life's road.

Bah! Bjax you are getting worse, And that to me my direct foe, The mere you rave, when writing verse, The more you weaknesses you show.

Loudly you hooped, and loudly laughed, Like all the others of your kind; But we expect from those who're daft, "The laugh that speaks the vacant mind."

Bjax, I'd give to really know Dementia affected you; Write better quickly—that will show That you have understanding, too.

Go to, Bjax! Give no more rhyme— Rhyme really "after our Lake School" Let her be sense in every line. So we will know you're not a fool.

But hold! 'twill then be had for thee; For, if 'tis proved you don't lack wit, And so have no excuse, you'll find— Nemo me impune lacessit. Coq a huppe !!! AJAX.

Scotchtown, Sept. 27, 1897. The Modern World. The world as we know it has only existed a very short time. The "Dark Ages" did not end till the fourteenth century. Printing was not invented in Europe till the early part of the fifteenth century, and America not known to be in existence till Columbus discovered it at the close 1492. Musical notes were not used till the beginning of the fourteenth century, and not printed till the beginning of the sixteenth; a few years later the first post offices were established at Vienna and Brussels. Watches were unknown till the latter part of the fifteenth century, and were first made in Nuremberg. Newspapers have been in existence in America less than two hundred years. The first was printed in Boston in 1689. The greater part of the world as it exists to-day is less than four hundred years old; and the newest, most rapid part of it—steam, electricity, and their application as motive,—has been developed within the present century.

Asking England's Aid. LONDON, Sept. 23.—Count Casa Valencia, the Spanish Ambassador to England, yesterday called at the Foreign Office and was closeted for over an hour with Sir Thomas Sanderson, Permanent Under-Secretary of Foreign Affairs, regarding as a man knowning to be in the foreign relations of England, and having great influence in formulating Britain's foreign policy. The subject of the conversation is reported to have been a proposed alliance between England and Spain in defence of their American colonies, to curb American aggressions and arrest the extension of the Monroe doctrine.

The belief exists in diplomatic circles here that Spain desires and is endeavoring to enlist the sympathies of England. "This" said a member of the diplomatic corps, who declined to permit the use of his name, "means that Spain is trying to borrow the British navy with which to hold Cuba, making representations that the seizure of Cuba by America as she expresses it, is the first step toward the seizure of Canada. She hopes to get up an alliance of all the powers having American colonies to resist encroachment by the United States, to come to London to discuss the matter. It is merely a continuation of the effort Spain made about a year ago to get up just this sort of alliance. The last thing an earth Lord Salisbury would do would be to encourage trouble with America. Even the attempt Spain has made to negotiate a loan in England has failed with poor success. England, has everything to lose and nothing to gain by such alliances, having Canada at stake. Without England's help Cuba is lost to Spain. England will never help while Lord Salisbury is in power." At the American Embassy, it is said, nothing is known about Spain negotiating for England's help, and the first attempt with this Government, was such a flat failure that it was not believed a second would be tried. The Spanish situation is being closely

watched in England. The unanimous opinion is that Cuba is lost to Spain if America intervenes. FOR SUNDAY READING. A Newspaper Sermon Upon Felix's "A Convenient Season."

Felix trembled and answered, Go thy way for this time; when I have a convenient season I will call for thee.—ACTS, xiv., 25. Felix was very wily, very timid and very selfish, as most of us are.

Under the circumstances in which the world has entangled itself it is rather difficult to be anything else. What with the temptings and captivings of personal ambition it requires a certain amount of heroism for a man to do what he knows he ought to do.

There is no doubt that goodness is the best possible investment a man can make; that uprightness, integrity, generosity, charity are qualities of character whose value is beyond all appraisal. And yet ambition is an orator with such persuasive speech that it can make the worse appear the better and half convince us that an act at which our consciences are shocked is really a good thing.

We all intend to rectify things by and by, but life slips away, the years like a swift flowing current sweep us into old age, and we hoped to do so remains forever unaccomplished, so far as this life is concerned. Beginning with false premises we inevitably and logically reach an unsatisfactory conclusion.

With the power to make ourselves noble, we waste our energy and the in the end consciousness that we have not done the half we intended to do, and have not done that half as well as we were capable of doing it.

It was so with Governor Felix, and it is so with the majority of us. He saw that Paul's doctrine was the only safe doctrine, and he determined to adopt the principles propounded by him, but it would be more convenient to do so at some future time, and very inconvenient to do so just then. The chance to change himself from a bad man into a good man was lost, and it never again presented itself.

There is a similar story told of the wild and dissipated youth who afterwards became St. Augustine. He seems to have had two natures, as most of us have. On a certain occasion, when his noble nature was in the ascendant, he fell on his knees, crying, "O Lord, make me holy!" but immediately his noble nature wrestled for the mastery, and he added, "But not yet."

We all have the same experience. There is a saint and a devil inside of every human being. In some lives the noble nature with each other and nothing decisive is attained—neither obtains the mastery. In other instances there is a pitched battle between the two, and though the fortunes of war waver for a while, the saint wins the day and the evil surrenders unconditionally.

No man knows himself until that battle has been fought. So long as it remains in doubt whether you are to be governed by principle or by expediency, by justice and truth or by personal ambition, so long you are building without a stable foundation, and your future will depend largely on the temptations which may happen to come your way. If you have clear weather you will get on without any serious mishap, but if you are a better man and a stronger man than you really are, but if some evil minded chance knocks at the door with its promise of aggrandizement you will be in danger of being so dazzled that conscience will retire in dismay and desert you.

"This more convenient season" is a mere device of the imagination, the device of the spirit or, of a false prophet, a dose of optimism thrust down the throat of your better self. There never was and there never will be a more convenient season than now. The man who waits until to-morrow always waits until the day after. Difficulties accumulate with the passage of time.

If you are about to start on a journey, and standing in the doorway, watching the first snowflakes of a coming storm, you say, "I will go in the afternoon," or, "I will go in the morning," the chances are that you will wait until it is too late to go at all. Every minute makes your task harder, and your future will depend largely on the temptations which may happen to come your way.

In spiritual concerns the same rule holds good, as many a poor, forlorn soul can testify, as all of us, for that matter, can testify to a certain extent. The habit which you ought to break is now like a spider's web. One sweep of the will and it is gone; delay and the web hardens into threads of steel, and only a giant's strength can break it.

If you say, "I will mend myself by and by," you will wait until your "by and by" will never arrive. It is a delusion, a rainbow, a dream, a nothing. What is worth doing at all is worth doing now. One effort, one mighty effort, calling on all the hosts of heaven for help, and you will make a man of yourself.—New York Herald.

Alphabet of Proverbs. A grain of prudence is worth a pound of craft. Boasters are cousins to liars. Denying a fault doubts it. Envy shoots at others and wounds herself. Foolish fear doubles danger. God teaches us good things by our own hands. He has hard work who has nothing to do. It costs more to revenge wrongs than to suffer them. Knavery is the worst trade. Learning makes a man fit company for himself. Not to hear conscience is the way to silence it. One hour to-day is worth two to-morrow. Proud looks make foul work in fair faces. Quiet conscience is quiet sleep. Riches is he that wants least. Small faults indulged are little thieves that let in greater ones. The bougie that bears most hang lowest. Bright walking is sure walking. Virtue and happiness are mother and daughter. Wise men make more opportunities than they find. You never lose by doing a good act. Zeal without knowledge is fire without light. Calme's "Christian." Mr. Calme's Christian is a man of Christianlike mould. He is Robert Storm, the son of a peer, who turning his back upon station and wealth, goes out into the wilderness of London, smiting the wealthy and the powerful with scolding words, and endeavoring to reclaim the fallen men, and the fallen women with whom he casts his lot. Over and over again his likeness to Christ is insisted upon. Do not let me be misunderstood. Mr. Calme's Christian is no Christ. He is no reprobated Godhead. He is a very human follower of the Master, eagerly willing in spirit, but weak in flesh. On the struggles of that spirit and that flesh—perhaps the most vivid interest of the book.

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Correspondence.

Spicy News Gath'ered by Gazette Correspondents. Fredericton Junction.

The weather has been very unfavorable for farming operations. Some few are not yet done haying, and a great deal of grain is unharvested. Potatoes will be a light crop. They were early struck with the rust and are rotting badly. The thrashers are preparing to take to the road. Much oats will have to be cut green in this vicinity. Speaking generally, this has been a bad season for tillers of the soil.

Fruit is also a small crop. Blueberries along here, proved a plentiful and lasting crop. Most of the pickers have returned from the tented plains, though a few of the ardent berry-chasers are still picking away. One of our young men, who had become surety for another, for a tailor's bill, found himself in the hands of a constable in consequence. They went into a Junction store ostensibly to secure bail. Leaving the constable in the front store he passed through the back door and vanished from view. The constable is a wiser and a milder man.

Smith Bros. mill has closed down for the season for want of logs. They have had a very successful season's work. The dam, has retarded work at S. L. T. Currie's new mill. Repairs, however, have been made to the dam by Messrs. Smith and Currie and the mill is now running. A single machine is being added and it is intended to run the mill all winter, if timber can be obtained.

Mr. D. S. Hargrave has stocked his new store with a well selected assortment of goods suitable for the country trade. Mr. H. Dismore has also opened a general store at the Junction. He has also added an extension to his building. The Orangemen have their new Hall boarded in and are pushing it towards completion.

No. 5 Company, 71st. Batt., under command of Capt. Hartt and Lieut. Thomas, returned on Saturday from their annual drill at Fredericton. In physique, deportment, drill and shooting, they made a good record, and Gladstone has cause to be proud of her red jackets. First Lieut. Thos. Kelly has resigned his commission, and 2nd Lieut. G. H. W. Thomas has been promoted to the vacant position.

Rev. G. J. Mead has resigned the pastorate of the Gladstone F. C. B. church and accepted a call to Blisville. He preaches his farewell sermon at the Junction on Sunday, Oct. 12. His successor has not yet been announced. Miss Minnie M. Mersereau has been engaged as assistant teacher in the Junction school.

Mr. H. M. Greenlaw and family, of St. Andrews, have returned to their home. They have been visiting Mrs. Greenlaw's former home. Mr. Ernest Alexander, son of Col. Alexander, has been home on a short visit from Houlton, Maine. Mr. Thos. Lindsey, who, with his family have been visiting friends in Gladstone, returned to their home in Woodstock.

Mr. Edward Moore, of Fredericton, was at the Junction, last week. Mr. George Davis, a wealthy elevator builder of Rosendale, Maine, has been visiting his friend Mr. S. L. T. Currie. He left for home on Friday.

The schooner Onward is loading cord-wood here for the Rockland market. The pass-word here now is, "I want them clean." Mrs. T. H. Drillen and two children returned home Saturday after a long visit to her husband in St. John. Mrs. Donald Ellsworth has returned home from St. John. Miss Bessie McLean spent last week in St. John.

Mr. Torrey Chapman and Mr. W. Vanoy spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James H. Rees. They belong to the schooner Onward, that is loading wood at McLean's wharf. Miss Maggie McLean left here today for Boston, her sister Miss Bell, intends leaving Thursday for St. John. Mrs. James H. Rees spent last week with her sister at Douglas Harbor. The party at Mr. T. H. Drillen's last week was a grand success.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Fairweather are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a son. The trial of the Steward of the May Queen, for selling liquors in violation of law took place on Tuesday evening before Justices Ward and Fraser. The information was laid by Charles W. Weyman, Scott Act Inspector of Kings county. Mr. McCully of Moncton, appeared on behalf of the prosecution and Mr. Dunn, of St. John, stood for the defendant.

Court was opened in Kings Hall, in presence of a large number of spectators after which Mr. McCully called the first witness, John Parkhill who deposed that he knew George Brennan. Had seen him in the May Queen at its wharf in Chipman, Queens county between the 10th April and 14th of July. Have you been in the May Queen? Yes sir.

Were you in the bar of the boat? Yes—in what they call the bar. Did you see George Brennan there any time between these three months. Mr. Dunn objected to any questions being answered which were outside the charge as such answers were not evidence. Witness says he did not get any liquor in the bar of the boat from George Brennan between the dates mentioned, but he got what they called whiskey. It tasted like intoxicating liquor.

You told him for this liquor? There, why don't you put the question: If he did pay him, and not suggest the answer. There was a person behind the counter who waited on me. They called him some such name as Doc or Dot. Saw this young man frequently about the boat. Could not say whether he was a hand about the boat or not. He got the liquor from behind the counter. Saw drinking glasses in the bar-room. Got liquor twice on board the boat from this same young man. Did not see George Brennan open the door of the bar. The door was open. Got a bottle of gin for medicine. Did not taste it. Got it from the same young man. No other person was in the bar. George Brennan was not there at all.

Samuel Lebby, sworn—said he had seen George Brennan on the May Queen and saw him in the bar-room. Witness called for whiskey and got it from George Brennan. It tasted like intoxicating liquor. Two other witnesses were sworn but their testimony was of no value; after which the Prosecutor in these cases was put upon the stand. He stated he laid the information upon the grounds of its having come to his knowledge that George Brennan had sold liquor. Was not bound to disclose the source of his information.

Mr. Dunn contended that he had a perfect right to find out all the facts and suppose it could be proved that those Justices had been previously consulted and that there had been a committee appointed and a fund subscribed for carrying on these cases he had a right to know. "Of course if your honors will not grant permission" I might as well stop. Now, ask Mr. Weyman who sent for him? Magistrates—That question need not be answered.

How many summonses did you cause to be issued on this information? "Ans.—I don't know. When I laid the information I got a summons from the magistrates." "Ans.—Did you get this copy from the Justices?" "Ans.—Not prepared to say." "Ans.—Do you know this handwriting?" "21st September?" "Ans.—I am not positive about it. I don't know whose handwriting it is." "Ans.—Did you get a summons with a blank date?" "Ans.—The court made out the summons. I gave it to Constable Branscombe." "Ans.—Was that the copy? Why don't you answer at once?" "Ans.—I don't think it is one." "Ans.—Why don't you think it is? You must have some reason." "Ans.—Well, I gave those summonses to Constable Branscombe to execute. I don't remember the date, but I believe they were returnable the 21st Sept."

When you went home did you cause back again to get another summons taken out? "Ans.—I did not come back again." "Ans.—Who took this summons out?" "Ans.—I did not come back again to take out another summons."

What did you do? Is memory failing you? "Ans.—I wish to have everything correct." "Mr. Dunn—Well, go on. You say you did not come here again." "Ans.—I did not personally ask them to issue a third summons. I expected a summons would be issued until it was served."

Did you have a conversation with the magistrates about it? "Ans.—I don't remember very particularly; but I think I had. I could not give you the words. I expected the magistrates would issue the summons until the matter was followed up."

Well then you say this summons was not issued with your express orders. Summons dated April 14th returnable September 21st. Did you get summons returnable in this case and date left blank? Will you answer me that? "Ans.—Not that I know of."

If you did would you not know it? You are not so stupid as you try to make believe. What conversation had you with the magistrates? "Ans.—Did not consult with them at all. I came to Chipman and enquired for the boat."

Who suggested that you call upon those men? (Over-ruled.) "Ans.—Were you told before you came here what justices you were to go before? Over-ruled." "Mr. D.—I want to know whether your honors are the prosecutors in this case or not. I will not conduct the case further if your honors over rule me in everything I ask."

The magistrates in summoning up the case adjudge Mr. George Brennan to pay a fine of \$50 and costs. The new Baptist meeting house at Hardwood Ridge was dedicated last Sabbath the 3rd inst. to the worship of God. The Rev. W. E. McIntyre of Chipman, preached the dedication sermon from the words: "Fair as the moon; clear as the sun and terrible as an army with banners."

Rev. Mr. Allen, of St. Andrews, assisted and Mr. Patterson delivered a fervid discourse in afternoon. All the services were greatly enjoyed by the large congregations that assembled at the dedicatory services. Collections amounted to nearly \$40.00. A sumptuous harvest supper was held at Chipman hall which yielded \$63. Toasts and speeches were in order after church services in afternoon. An evening was enjoyed by the goodly number present.

At a basket social at Gaspareaux the people raised 12 dollars to help pay for a new church organ. Chipman is likely to have an edition for councillors as the people are not satisfied with casting lots for the office is the most satisfactory method of selling the franchise. Hampered. An excited man these days is Mr. John McChonchie of this place who resides on what is known as the "Old Stockford Place."

It appears that on the front of his place there is an enormous rock, probably brought there during the glacial period, as it is strictly alone and forms a distinct mark. Rumor has had it for many years that treasure was buried beneath its shadow. But anyway so strong an effect did they have that Mr. Louis Kerr, of St. John, accompanied by another party, and a mule and road, worked at the spot last fall. It is said the rock worked although no talk was made by the men, and nothing was thought of the affair, till Mr. McChonchie's son, Wesley, dreamed for three nights in succession the same dream of more than Klondike riches hid at the feet of the aforementioned rock.

Still no action was taken by either father or son to unearth it. But consternation and chagrin reigned in Mr. McChonchie's breast, when the other morning he observed where a horse had been tied for some hours to a tree near this rock and that an excavator had been made and the impression, lined with rust, was plainly there, of an old fashioned baking pot of the largest size. No trace of the parties can be found as the road was much out of use.

Treasure searchers are out now in all directions and some are trying to sleep the twenty-four hours so as to give opportunity for dreams. But in the meantime Mr. McChonchie and son, Wesley, are very indignant men. If our village has declined as a centre for general trade, it has increased in one particular. That is the undertaking establishment carried on by Mr. John Slipp & Sons.

Years ago Mr. John Slipp began making coffins in a local way, but the superior neatness of them and the taste and delicacy of their trimmings by Mrs. Slipp soon gave them a wide reputation, and although Mr. Slipp is now dead the business is still carried on successfully by the above mentioned firm, and embraces not only the parish of Hampered, but Petersville, Wickham, Kara, Greenwich, and parts of Gagetown, Cambridge and Johnson.

Their caskets are procured in Toronto and trimmed on the premises to order. They have just received their full supply of both caskets and trimmings which is one of the largest ever brought and kept in Queens County, which amply testifies to the satisfaction they have given in their preparation of these "Houses of the Dead."

"From death to life is but a step" so now we must tell of the sudden death of Messrs. F. Allen, Geo. F. Thomson, Thos. Hastings, and Gen. Watson, when receiving the congratulatory of friends because of little strangers added to their number. Messrs. Geo. F. Thomson and John Dunham have returned home from St. Andrews.

The former talks of spending the winter either in the balmy climate of the West Indies or on the broad bosom of the Mississippi River, the latter has engaged as master pilot with Mr. Mayes Case, of Wickham, for his cordwood team. Miss Ada Dunham and Mrs. Annie Wood have left for Boston, the former on a visit, the latter permanently. Mrs. Wood, who has made many friends during her two years stay here, will be much missed.

Mrs. George Worden, Miss Lena Worden and Master Aida Worden, of Sussex, left for home on Friday. They were the guests of Mrs. Worden's brother, F. C. Stills. Word was received on Friday, by telephone, of the death of the infant son of N. W. Eveleigh, of Sussex. Mrs. Eveleigh is the daughter of I. S. Vanwart, of this place, and he and his son, Everett, and daughter, Edith, at once left for the funeral.

Headstone monuments have lately been erected to the memory of the late Mrs. Geo. B. Thomson by her sister, Mrs. Marie Cowperthwaite and the late Albert Palmer, of M. P. F., by his widow and son, now residing in Sussex. Mrs. R. B. Wallace, Miss Mildred Wallace, Master Byron Wallace, and Miss Lena Wallace, arrived from St. John, Saturday. They are stopping at Mr. Joseph Watson's of Sunny-Crest. Mr. R. W. Ferguson returned from Gagetown on Sunday.

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