

POOR DOCUMENT

Bargains! Bargains!

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

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

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

Liberal Discount for Cash.

J. W. DICKIE.



RIPANS

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

Oxford Cloth TAKES THE LEAD.

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

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.

Oliver Burden,

Phoenix Square, Fredericton, N. B.

F. C. LOCKETT, Agent at Gagetown.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

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

Rise up ye Women that are at Ease

WHERE THERE'S DRINK, THERE'S DANGER.

Write it on the liquor store, Write it on the gin shop sign.

Write it on the workhouse gate, Write it on the school-boy's slate.

Write it on the coppy book, That the young may at it look,

Write it on the churchyard mound, Where the drink-dain dead are found.

Write it on the gallow's high, Write it for all passers-by.

Write it on your ships which sail, Borne along by steam and gale.

Write it in the Christian's home, Sixty thousand drunkards roam.

There are few persons who comprehend or realize the awful burdens which intoxicating drink imposes upon honest and temperate men.

The New York Semi-weekly Tribune of September 26th, 1882, after carefully reviewing the custom-house and revenue records, declared that the expenditure for liquors in the United States was certainly more than 800 millions of dollars a year.

This would be about eighteen dollars for each man, woman and child in the United States, or one hundred dollars a year to each family of five or six persons. But many families use no strong drink.

The average cost to those who do use it is far greater than this. The country pays every year about 400 million dollars for tobacco.

There are also 1500 millions of dollars, or nearly thirty dollars to each man, woman and child in the country; a sum so vast that the great manufacturing and producing interests in the nation sink in insignificance before it.

Each bed should have for its outfit three pairs of pillowcases for its square pillows; two pairs of sheets, which measures a full yard more than the length of the mattress to insure undisturbed and protected covers.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Judge.

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

Three-fourths of the idiots who are supported by public charity are children of drunken fathers or drunken mothers; and when for ten years' time the liquor business in Norway was unrestricted by excise duties, insanity increased forty per cent, and idleness one hundred and fifty per cent.

A Spoiled Child. In no other great nation than France could the question whether an army spy had been unjustly punished convulse all society, political, literary and ethical, for ten years, breeding all manner of scandal among all sorts and conditions of men and women, from female camp followers to literary artists of the first rank, without advancing a stage nearer definite settlement.

The French people is an ill-regulated nursery where grown up children play and squabble. It makes grave affairs of toys and toys of grave affairs.

It is said that eighteen-twentieths of the brewing business in America is in the hands of foreigners; the whole liquor trade is also largely in foreigners hands.

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

(Late Instructor in Boston Dental College.)

EVERY FORM OF Modern Dentistry.

Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty

Chestnut Building, - Fredericton.

WM. PETERS,

DEALER IN
Leather, Hides, Tallow,
Furriers' and Tanners' Tools,
Shoemakers' Findings, etc.
Manufacturer of the Famed Bluenose
Buffalo Sleigh Robe.
240 Union St., St. John, N. B.

C. L. SCOTT,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
GARRAGE, CARTS AND SLEIGHS.
—ALSO HEAD QUARTERS FOR—
Massey-Harris Farm Machinery.
—SUCH AS—
PLOWES, HARROWS, REEFERS,
MOWERS, SOWERS, CULTI-
VATORS, ETC., ETC.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.
MAIN ST. GAGETOWN, N. B.

T. Amos Wilson,

BOOK BINDER
—AND—
Blank Book Manufacturer.

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

CHESHNUT'S BUILDING,
FREDERICTON, N. B.

Gone Astray.

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

LOST.

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

If your boy

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

L. L. SHARPE,

Watchmaker and Optician,
42 Dock Street, St. John, N. B.

When You Ask for Pelee Island Wine

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

GAGETOWN, JULY 27th, 1897

E. G. SCOVILL, Agent Pelee Wine Co.

Dear Sir—My wife has been afflicted with nervous prostration for several years, using every kind of medicine recommended, but obtaining no relief until I procured some of your Pelee Wine, which I am delighted to say, has had the desired effect. It is the greatest tonic of the age.

I am, yours gratefully,
JONAS C. CLOWS.

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

NOTICE.

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

Any one wanting any other information regarding Harry T. Wilkes apply to
H. L. MOFFETT,
Central Norton, K. Co., N. B.

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale on easy terms:
3 very fine driving horses,
3 heavy draft mares, handsome and young.
2 heavy draft colts, rising three years.
1 poney that children can drive and ride
1 Holstein and Ayrshire Bull, 3 years old.
T. SHERMAN PETERS.
Gagetown, Q. C., Dec. 7th.

POOR DOCUMENT

QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE, GAGETOWN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9, 1898.

COLWELL'S
STEAM GRIST MILL,
UPPER JEMSEG, N. B.

This Mill is well equipped with all the modern machinery. Grain of all kind **Ground and Cracked at Short Notice** A full line of **Cracked Grain and Heavy Feed always in Stock, at LOWEST PRICES.**

JAMES COLWELL, JR.

Why is it
that of all the preparations of Cod Liver Oil in the market

WILEY'S EMUSION.
is the most satisfactory and getting the largest sale!

Because
it is one half Pure Cod Liver Oil, full dose of Hypophosphites, readily taken by children as well as adults.

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

For Sale by Dealers Everywhere.

SLOCUM & ALWARD,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
CITY MARKET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

COUNTRY PRODUCE
of all kinds consigned to us will receive our careful attention.

Prompt Returns Made.

Wm. Brander,
MANUFACTURER OF

BOOTS AND SHOES,
Harness,
Laragans,
Shoe Packs,
Etc. Etc.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Highest Cash Price Paid for **HIDES, CALF AND SHEEP SKINS.**

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
GIVE US A CALL.
MAIN ST., GAGETOWN.

T. F. Granville,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
General Groceries and Provisions,
Flour, Meal, Tea, Sugar, Molasses,
Pork, Fish, Farming Implements,
etc.

Country Produce consigned to me sold at highest market prices and quick return made. Consignments solicited. Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for goods.
Robertson's Wharf, Indiantown.

MANKS & CO.,
65 Charlotte St.

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., redericton

All the Latest Styls of PHOTOS

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

THE ISLAND OF APPLE TREES.

It lies among the outer seas,
O'er many a mile of water wan,
And seldom any living man
Across the clamorous waves has past
And found ere he for death was cast,
Avilion, isle of apple trees.
Atlanta was its name of old,
And many a drowning mariner
Cried life and death has slighted her
Gold apples growing on the verge.
Then as he sunk in eddying surge,
Cursed her and all her fruit of gold.
And now upon the boughs one sees
No golden fruit, but only red,
Sweet apples moving overhead.
In a soft wind that speaks of May,
And still one sees and sells away
From that dim isle of apple trees.
—North Bopper in Black and White.

BEES LIKED HIS ODOR.

How a Farmer Unwillingly Bought a New Pair of Shoes For a Tramp.
As I sat on the veranda with the farmer after supper I asked him if he was not greatly bothered with tramps, and his reply was:
"Waal, a good many of 'em come along and want a bite to eat, and some of 'em are pesky easy, but only one man of 'em ever saved me a real mean trick."
"Po'cture your dog?" I queried.
"It was meaner than that. We was eatin dinner one day in the spring when a hive of bees started to swarm. I'd bin expectin 'em and watchin 'em and had a new hive ready. When bees swarm, they will light on most anything handy—a limb, a bush or even the pump. Just the bees began to pour out of the hive and circle around along across a tramp up the path to ask for something to eat. The queen bee settled down on his old hat, and the ball swarm followed her. In two minits that tramp's head and shoulders was covered with bees, and I polle to him for heaven's sake not to try to fight 'em off or he'd be stung to death."
"He must have been terror stricken," I said.
"Not a bit of it, sir. He was as cool as a cucumber, and when I told him he'd hev to stand in a smudge till the bees was killed off he just laughed. When they'd all settled down on him and I was goin to start a smudge, he sez:
"Old man, what d'ye consider this swarm of bees worth in cold cash?"
"About \$5," sez I.
"Are ye willin to give \$3?" sez he.
"What fur?" sez I.
"Dease ye'll either pay me \$3 or I'll walk off with the business and sell out to somebody else!"
"And you had to buy him off?" I asked.
"That's where the meanness comes in," replied the farmer. "Them bees was my property, and I wasn't buyin what was my own. He offered to take \$3, but I couldn't see how he could get away with 'em and refused to come down. Then he starts off. I reckoned the bees would get angry and sting him to death, but nuthin happened. He just walked out into the road and down the hill and he carried them bees seven miles and sold 'em for a new pair of shoes."
"And he wasn't stung?"
"Not once, sir. The bees seemed to like the smell of him, and he peddled along the road as grand as you please."—Washington Times.

The Irish movement.
I believe that the full development of agricultural organization points the only way by which the agricultural industry in Ireland can be saved. The Irish farmers who formerly had to compete only with their fellow workers in the United Kingdom, are now brought into competition with the farmers of the whole world. The time has come when they must intelligently apply to their industry those methods of combination which have been resorted to by those engaged in every other industrial undertaking, and by farmers of other countries. The system by which we are seeking to attain this result has already proved its economic soundness, and it is only lack of funds sufficient to send organizers qualified to educate bodies of farmers, who are ready to listen to them in almost every parish in Ireland, in its principles and procedure, which delays its universal adoption. May I point out that in providing the stimulus of a splendid opportunity is open for some wealthy lover of Ireland to confer upon her people an incalculable boon?
The principle upon which under modern conditions the salvation of Ireland must be sought becomes more manifest every year. The Irish difficulty has long been rather economic than political, and it is more than ever today. Solve the economic problem, and in the process the Irish people will be so elevated and strengthened that they will be able to solve the political problem for themselves. I am firmly convinced that all future attempts to deal with the Irish question on purely political lines are doomed to share the fate of Irish policies in the past.—Right Hon. Horace Plunkett, M. P., President Irish Agricultural Organization Society, in North American Review.

Spanish Peasants' Trick.
In one respect the Spanish peasants are ahead of the rest of the world—they have learned to make cocks hatch eggs and look after the chickens, while the hen, being at liberty, can and does lay more eggs than she would if hampered by her maternal duties. The trick is performed in this way: They carefully pluck the feathers off the rooster's underparts, and the bare skin is then irritated with nettles until inflammation sets in. The cock soon finds that the pain caused by this cruel process is mitigated by warmth and softness, and this makes him willing and eager, although for purely selfish reasons, to hatch a brood and let the little chicks sit under him.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Blimmer in a Catalogue.
"Punishments—Curious Collection—A most interesting lot, some perhaps a little gruesome, but on the whole amusing (sic), more especially those punishments allotted to certain women.—A negro girl with a weight chained to her ankle (sic), by Barlow, 1798, is perhaps as nice as plate as any in the collection."—Notes and Queries.

Effective Antidote.
"You know what a scold Smally's wife is? Well, he has finally found a pleasant relief from her noise."
"How's that?"
"Joined a brass band."—Detroit Free Press.
The bullet from a mance rifle goes through a large tree with ease. It seems to be true that the bullet often passes through the human body without disabling a combatant, the wound of exit not exceeding in size that of entrance.
The average life of a note of the Bank of England is a little less than 70 days. Notes are never reissued.

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

GROWTH.

Yes, build your dam as high as you can. You think I'm small, but I'll tell you all I'll get over it—over just so— And make your wheel luss down below. You can't stop me while water flows. I may be a river yet—who knows!
See how the brown mold over me sits. Bury me deeper 'neath leaves in drifts. Forget I'm here, deep out of sight. Where it is dark—as dark as night. You can't hide me while spores grow. I'll be an oak tree the next you know.
Keep me in dress and play I'm a girl! Keep my long hair sleekly in curl. But I'm a boy, doubt that who can, And some bright day I'll be a man. The world will know me—that's what I said. For I've a thinker in my head.
—Sarah E. Winslow in St. Nicholas.

TOOTHBRUSH AIDS HEALTH.

Sound Teeth and Body Only to Be Had by Its Frequent Use.
It is but a little thing, yet on its proper use depends much of the happiness of modern man. Why civilized teeth should be so rotten a question which has often been debated, and probably the true answer is more complex than some would think. Many good mothers are content to put all toothache down to lollipops, but that sugar in itself is not responsible for bad teeth is proved by the splendid "ivories" often possessed by negroes who practically live upon the sugar cane and thrive upon it, too, during the whole of the season when it is in maturity. Dental decay is common enough, however, among negroes in towns, and it seems clear that the caries of the teeth which is so common among most civilized races is due not to any particular article of diet so much as to digestive and nutritive changes imposed upon us by our mode of life and to some extent by the fact that by hook or crook we do some-what to live, notwithstanding our bad teeth, whereas in a state of nature the toothless man soon dies.
Recognizing, then, that until the time arrives when some great social reformer either mends or ends our present social conditions our teeth will tend to rot, and that, whatever the predisposing causes, the final act in the production of caries is the lodgment of microbes on and around the teeth, we see that for long to come the toothbrush will be a necessity if the health is to be maintained. It is only by the frequent use of this instrument that those minute accumulations can be removed which are at the root of so much mischief. A few elementary lessons in bacteriology would, we fancy, greatly startle many people and certainly would show them the futility of trusting to one scrub a day. The fact is that if people, instead of looking at the toothbrush from an aesthetic point of view and scrubbing away with tooth powders (!) to make their front teeth white, would regard it merely as an aid to cleanliness, they would see that the time to use it is after meals and at night, not just in the morning only, when the debris left from the day before has been fermenting and brewing acid all night through. They would also see how inefficient an instrument the common toothbrush is unless it is used with considerable judgment. One of the secondary advantages of spending a good deal of money on dentistry is that at least one learns the value of one's teeth. By the time we have got them dotted over with gold stoppings and gold crowns we learn to take care of them, even although that may involve a trouble of cleaning them more than once a day and using perhaps more than one brush for the purpose.—Hospital.

Naming the Baby.
She was a young mother, and it was her first. It was the prettiest, the most intelligent—in fact, there never was such an infant. So she thought it should have a name which would distinguish it from all others. After a great deal of thinking she announced her decision.
"Papa," she said to the happy father, "I have thought of a name for the baby. We will call her Imogen."
Papa was a matter of fact man, who knew there was nothing in that baby different from most others, and he didn't wish to see his child saddled with a name that wouldn't sit in with other circumstances.
"Fancy her marrying a man named Snooks," he thought. "Imogen Snooks will sound nice, won't it? But if I say so she'll begin to cry and will insist upon it."
After a little reflection he thought of a plan.

"I think that's a lovely name, my dear!" he cried. "It was my sweet heart's. She will take it as a compliment, and it will always remind me. Yes, that and your dear mother's name, Mary, are the best I know."
"I think, papa," she said after a pause, "we had better call her Mary, after my mother."
And the artful man chuckled to himself.—Strand Magazine.

A Conspicuous Precedent.
"Shiftless as ever, Thomas?" said the wealthy uncle. "Still making a failure of life, as you always have done?"
"I don't know that I'm such a terrible failure," snukily answered the poor relation.
"Why, you have nobody but yourself to support, and you can't make both ends meet."
"Well, the rainbow has only itself to support, and it doesn't make both ends meet either."—Chicago Tribune.

Antwerp Bells.
From the cathedral tower at Antwerp 80 bells have for over 800 years rung out the grandest music for the benefit of the people living on the green fields which border the Scheldt. Once a year, in the month of February, the authorities select the music, and the organ plays every hour from the old masters of Christian song.
When Cortes invaded Mexico for the second time, he had 80 musketeers and 80 crossbowmen.

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

JOB PRINTING.

All kinds of
Plain and Fancy
Job Printing
Executed at shortest notice
and at Lowest Prices
AT THE OFFICE OF THE
Queens County Gazette.
Our Type and Presses are new and consequently
work done in this department
Is Nothing but the Best.
Give us a trial order and be convinced that our
Work is First Class.
If you are in want of
Any Kind of Stationer
Write for Prices.
Address all communications to
JAS. A. STEWART,
GAGETOWN, N. B.

