

QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE.

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John R. Dunn, Barrister, Notary, Etc. GAGETOWN, N. B.

LOOK FOR H. Freedman's NEW CLOTHING STORE, 537 MAIN ST., ST. JOHN, N. B. Phillips Bros. Building.

Spain Accepts Terms Offered.

MADRID, Aug. 6.—Spain's reply to the United States has been completed and the correspondent of the Associated Press learns it accepts the American conditions.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—The Madrid correspondent of the Standard says: Senor Sagasta has prepared for submission to the leaders whom he consulted a most interesting sketch not only of the preliminary negotiations and roundings, but also of M. Cambon's effort to induce President McKinley to leave the Porto Rico question open for future negotiations and to get better conditions for Spain in the Philippines, where he was more successful, as well as to induce the president to select neutral European capital instead of Washington for the meeting of the peace commission. Senor Sagasta also submitted reports from quarters bearing on the question. Undoubtedly it would have been for the country's interests had the personage consulted remained silent. The revelation of some of them are hardly calculated to strengthen the government's hands.

Gen. Weyler, in a curt note, declines to enter the conference, but promised to reply if Senor Sagasta would put his queries into writing.

New York, Aug. 6.—A despatch to the World from Madrid says: The net result of Premier Sagasta's conferences with Spain's leading statesmen and warriors is that there will be no serious opposition to accepting peace on American terms. The representatives of the parties opposed to the ministry talked much, but had no practical policy to suggest other than bowing to what they all acknowledge to be the inevitable. A carefully arranged program of consultations was carried out. Every leader was requested to call at a certain hour and the limit of his interview was fixed. In this way the two days were fully occupied and no time was wasted. Senor Sagasta laid before each one of the high personages a written memorandum revealing the undisguised situation—the precise conditions which Spain must face.

It is explained how the soundings originated by French diplomats had resulted in the Spanish cabinet being persuaded to ask for peace before the war should bring further disasters. The memorandum then related how M. Cambon, the French ambassador at Washington, had been fully instructed by the Spanish government what to say and do in its behalf; how he moved, but in vain, to insist upon President McKinley not to insist upon the ceding of Porto Rico, and not to throw the whole Cuban debt upon Spain; how he finally secured more tolerable conditions for the settlement of the Philippine questions, and the selection of Paris instead of Washington as the seat of the labor of the mixed commission; how he actively urged her case when Spain, on receiving President McKinley's conditions of peace, asked for some explanations and time to consult the leaders of the parties with a view to avert parliamentary obstruction when the cabinet should go before the Cortes to render an account and to submit a peace treaty next autumn.

The memorandum also contained a full synopsis of the reports of the governor general of Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippine Islands on the extent of the resources left with which to prolong the struggle and the spirit of the army, the volunteers and the colonies—all of which were far from encouraging a continuance of the war after the loss of sea power.

Premier Sagasta also laid before him invited advisers the reports of the authorities throughout the peninsula of Spain, which show that the people generally favor peace, although they are profoundly disappointed to be compelled to lose so much after so many and so great sacrifices of men and money.

He also submitted a statement from the minister of finance on the conditions of the national treasury and the means (or lack thereof) to keep up the war.

Senor Sagasta candidly told all the visitors that if the majority of them should approve of making peace under the circumstances the cabinet would go on with the task until the progress of events should permit it to convolve the Cortes and ask for a ratification of the treaty.

SANTIAGO, Aug. 6.—The dirty condition of the city, the heaps of refuse encumber the streets, the malodorous ways and by-ways, the lack of sanitary arrangements and drainage of any description are all matters that will require strenuous efforts to ameliorate. Filth and odor, utter lack of local sanitary precautions and dirty streets are as surely to be expected in Central American cities and towns as is green grass in a New England village or buzzing trolley cars in the west.

For generations the people have lived regardless of the first rules of hygiene. The lower classes are ignorant of all precautionary measures and it is not surprising then that the American officers issue an order through the civil governor of Santiago stating that all houses must be at once thoroughly cleaned, inside and out, that the order is disregarded and no re-

sub follows. Orders are constantly issued by the people to report at once the death of any one in their households and threats of fine and enforced labor as a punishment carry little weight. Extreme measures will have to be taken to bring about a proper condition of affairs in this respect and it will take many months of example and stringent enforcement of regulations to bring the people to an observance of what is clearly best for their health.

In the military hospital of the city there were on July 26th 502 cases of the prevalent malarial fever, 121 cases of dysentery, 86 cases of diarrhoea, 274 cases of anaemia and 18 cases of yellow fever. The yellow fever cases are all among the Spanish soldiers.

Sixteen of the 488 wounded Spanish soldiers in this hospital have died since the United States troops took possession of this town.

The arrival of so many strangers in Santiago during the last two weeks has taxed the town's accommodations, which were never ample, to the utmost, and the Anglo-American Club of Santiago, an institution founded over three years ago by the English-speaking residents of this place, has been the salvation of many Americans since the war began. Many of the refugees from Santiago and the eastern end of Cuba, who skipped over to Jamaica during the troublous times, are coming back. Slowly the town is filling up and the country people are coming in to buy certain necessities.

New York, Aug. 6.—A despatch from Madrid to the Herald says: The government has given orders that the minister of war shall not force resistance in Porto Rico to the utmost. This is at the instigation of Premier Sagasta, who deprecates any unnecessary loss of life, knowing that Porto Rico will fall into the hands of the Americans. Captain General Macías has been instructed to obtain terms like those obtained by General Toral, or better, so as to save Spanish honor as much as possible.

New York, Aug. 3.—Twenty-nine Spanish and French refugees from Havana and Cardenas landed yesterday from the Norwegian steamer Fridtjof Nansen from Sagua La Grande. All but two were supplied with money. Petrona Rivas with his family fled from Cuba on the Fridtjof Nansen.

"Money, of which there is no scarcity, is useless in purchasing the necessities of life." "The only money that is of any use is that which is in the pockets of the people." "The only money that is of any use is that which is in the pockets of the people." "The only money that is of any use is that which is in the pockets of the people."

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A Paraphrase.

"Please allow ME space in your paper to make a few remarks that might prove profitable." If I hadn't said I was making remarks you might have thought that I was whistling through a pumpkin horn. You, sir, are only an amateur and don't know how to run a newspaper, but I do—and I am anxious to let the public know and let you know that I know I am not one of those flowers "that's born to bluish unsex"—not so long as I can raise up and give a whoop about anything. My whoop is a cross between the cry of a wild goose in distress and the triumphant scowl of a mud hen. Well assorted whoops to be disposed of at moderate rates. (N. B. they must bring grist to the mill). MY letter will be the only article in the GAZETTE that the public will read so I will just tell them what the GAZETTE contains: "Two columns devoted entirely to Temperance work." I am the only person in the county who can read and understand the make up of a newspaper. The I. O. O. F., and W. C. T. U. should send ME a vote of thanks. I'll say the freight. The public would never have suspected my extraordinary ability if I hadn't told them about it. "I think it time a line had been drawn." You, Mr. Editor, don't know when to draw the line; but I am the man with the lungs of leather, brow of brass and voice of a steam callope. I lead the circus parade and am the chief attraction in the side show. "When I stand up and about every one else keeps quiet." "Case of Johnson and Cody's correspondent." I merely put Cody's in to fill up. Johnson is the fellow that I am after and I have taken a quarter of a column of your paper telling about the GAZETTE to get at him. I don't know whether I am more naive or fool. It is true that Johnston has never been the aggressor and only replied to the attacks that were made upon him but I will say that "he started the ball rolling." The public won't know whether I am willfully misrepresenting or actually ignorant. "Vile and slanderous." I don't have any conception of what these words mean neither can I point to a single instance where Johnston has violated the propriety of public discussion but the words sound big so I'll put them in. "Started with abuse and wound up with abuse." It is true that Johnston has confined himself entirely to the letters by which he has been assailed and any school child who has mastered the "Royal Reader No. 1" could know that the term abuse would not apply. I must try and make the public believe that Johnston is in the wrong. I sicked XX upon him and XX has succeeded in advertising himself as more kinds of a fool than anything that ever appeared in public print before. He has succeeded in getting nineteen kinds of stuffing kicked out of him. I didn't know his mouth was loaded and liable to explode prematurely and tear great holes in his reputation as a person who possesses a little common sense but now I must step in and save the remains if possible. I have been wracking my brain trying to think of something wonderfully cute. There is neither rith nor point to it but I must get it in anyhow. "Colours of gas" "swelling like a river." What wonders of metaphor is here. Boyle O'Roches famous bull—"I smell a rat." I see it brewing in the air but ere long I will nip it in the bud" can't beat my "column" and "river" combination. I am fully determined to impress myself upon the public as the wonder of the age. "Allow ME space." (Make the me big Mr. Printer). "We can boast" that includes ME. "Was first" that's a modest way of referring to MYSELF. "I have no political" things that I (make it big capital P) would. A plain, ordinary everyday I wouldn't do to express my own ideas of myself, sanitation are O. K. "I think" "I believe," "We should think"—a touch of modesty again—"I think the Editor," now I am getting right down to business and impressing the Editor with my immense superiority to himself. "I am a friend," "I think I would" "If I should," more eyes than a centipede ask you. When you read my entire effusion you will surely be reminded of Pat's description of a frog. A square boird entirely, sur. All stomach but his head and his head is all mouth; when he speaks it is nather music nor sense but a blubbering bunch of wind.

I remain, "A WELL WISHER," otherwise Adam Ule.

Murder Or Accident. OTTAWA, Aug. 6.—A report of what looks like cold-blooded murder reached Ottawa this morning.

Ell Boyle and Andrew Riopelle two farmers living in Eastley, twelve miles from Ottawa, seem to have quarrelled on their way home from Ottawa, and Boyle's body was found on the roadside by friends last evening, gashed in the head and neck and with eyes almost knocked out.

Riopelle says his companion was killed by falling out of a rig.

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

North End Boot and Shoe Store.

In addition to my very full and complete line of BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS

I HAVE LAID IN A STOCK OF School Books & General Stationery

Comprising everything required for School Work. In order to introduce my new line I will give to the boy or girl who buys the most money's worth of School Books or Stationery between now and First of January, 1899.

A Watch, A Good Timekeeper, Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours,

W. J. FORBES, COR. MAIN AND KENNEDY STS., NORTH END, ST. JOHN, N. B.

AMERICAN DYE WORKS CO. Redyers of Ladies' Dresses and Gent's Wear.

Works 27 and 29 Elm St. Office 10 King Square. ST. JOHN, N. B.

A Short Talk on Tea-- UNION BLEND IS THE BEST

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

ST. JOHN MARKET REPORTS. WHOLESALE. CORRECTED TO AUG. 9TH.

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

Beets, carrots, parsnips per one hundred pounds, three cents. Apples per one hundred pounds, five cents. Plums per one hundred pounds, five cents.

Cherries per box one-quarter cent. Cucumbers per dozen, one cent. Fish smoked per hundred pounds, two cents.

Fish smoked (if stacked), one half cent per dozen. Sugar maple for ten pounds or under, one cent, each additional ten pounds, two cents.

Socks and mittens per dozen pairs, three cents. Farm woolen per pound, one cent. Corn green per dozen, one half cent.

Pean and beans per one hundred pounds, five cents. Onions per one hundred pounds, three cents.

Cabbage per dozen, four cents. Berries for five quart, one cent. Berries over five quart and not exceeding ten quart, two cents.

Berries, in packages over ten quarts, for any additional ten quarts, two cents. Moose, caribou and bear per quarter, four cents.

Deer, per quarter, two cents. Hides, ox or cow, each four cents. Skins sheep, each two cents.

Skins calf, tanned or untanned, each two cents. Wool per pound, one cent. Feathers per pound, one cent.

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

Aug't '98!

Hoes, Hooks and Spading Forks. Large, Half and Quarter Pails.

Glass Fruit Jars, Earthen Preserve Jars. Fly Screens, Poison Fly Pads, Sticky Fly Paper.

Always pleased to quote prices. Yours sincerely, P. Nase & Son, Indiantown, - St. John, N. B.

Wm. Hillman, GOLD AND SILVER PLATER.

All kinds of Old Silver Ware replated and repaired and made to look as good as new at reasonable prices. Orders by mail promptly attended to. All kinds of Carriage Irons plated with Gold or Silver.

NO. 11 GERMAIN STREET. ST. JOHN, N. B.

# POOR DOCUMENT

## Bargains! Bargains!

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

Fruits,anned Goods, Tobacco, cigars, Drugs, Patent Medicines, Stationery, Hats and caps, Boots and Shoes, Dry Goods, Country Produce of all Kinds,

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

—ALSO—

1 two horse knee Sled, 1 one horse knee Sled, 1 pair of bobsleds, 1 express wagon, with top for peddling; 1 double seated open carriage, 1 double seated covered carriage, 1 top buggy, 1 set express harness, 2 sets single driving harness.

Liberal Discount for Cash.

J. W. DICKIE.

They banish pain and prolong life. ONE GIVES RELIEF.



**RIPANS**

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

James Ripans' Compound is a powerful medicine for all kinds of ailments. It is made from the finest ingredients and is guaranteed to give relief. It is sold in bottles of five and ten cents. It is the best medicine ever made since the world was created.

## Fire Brick, Lime &c.

TO ARRIVE AND IN STOCK.

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

JAMES S. NEILL, Fredericton.

Do You Think of Building

I manufacture every description of . . .

Building

Materials,

and will furnish prices and estimates.

Give Me a Trial Order.

A. A. MABEE.

212 and 214 Main St., ST. JOHN, N. B.

### Poetry.

#### DOES ANY ONE CARE FOR FATHER?

Does any one care for father? Does any one think of the one Upon whose tired, bent shoulders The cares of the family come? The father who strives for your comfort, And toils on from day unto day, Although his step ever grows slower, And his dark locks are turning gray?

Does any one think of the due-bills He's called upon daily to pay? Milliner bills, college bills, book-bills— There are some kinds of bills every day;

Like a patient horse in a treadmill, He works on from morning till night; Does any one think he is tired? Does any one make his home bright?

Is it right, just because he looks troubled, To say he's as cross as a bear? Kind words, little actions, and kindness Might banish his burden of care. 'Tis for you he's ever so anxious; He will toil for you while he may live; He returns he only asks kindness, And such pay is easy to give

#### THE SONGSTER.

The cow and heron sweetly sing, So does full many a bird. But naught is there that flaps a wing At least naught that we've heard, That for one moment can compare With songster Thomas A.

To hear him sing does banish care, And drive it far away.

The bull frog 'e'n, whose tuneful voice, So oft has charmed the ear, When he in springtime does rejoice, To Tom cannot come near.

Nor can Gramackin's sweetest note, Borne on the midnight air, As from the backyard it does float, With Tommy's notes compare.

His voice—but how our pen does strike— 'Tis quite beyond its art, To tell to you what it is like, Goes right home to the heart, And makes you think a whistling buoy And fog horn more at hand

The proper thing free from alloy, Is this, this songster grand.

Of Dan McCarty's great exploit, He does delight to sing, Or of the good ship Hanford Wright, Of those the welkin ring, As he of "Teddy Regan" tells, And of his Winnie gay, With howls and groans and dreadful yells, Heard full a mile away.

#### An Admirer

THE "ADA G."

(June 25th, 1898.)

The Ada G. again is "out," Though old, she still is staunch and stout, And un surpassed beyond a doubt; For though some boats are faster, (When light) when e'er they start to tow, They for the Ada grow too slow (For mind this is no idle blow). At towing, none have passed her.

And lucky little John McKane As master of her still does reign; Poor John is now a sighing swain; 'Tis sad to note his anguish, When e'er through Foxes' Reach we sail A winsome damsel does us hail; It is this dashing, gay female, For whom poor John does languish.

How strange that one so blest as he Should languish for captivity Full forty years he has sailed free, But won't sail such longer, For soon, alas! will Hymen's chain Anchor the gallant John McKane. For freedom then he'll strive in vain, But than him 'twill prove stronger.

But now to love and John, Adieu! The foremost members of our crew Are Chief Mate Shields a boatman true, With Franklin Allen second; While Dennis Lynch is helmsman bold, A better seaman never rolled Along a deck, or shallow "holed;" We're seven souls all reckoned.

Joe Turner is chief engineer; With him to drive and John to steer For nothing do we have a fear, No sir, we are not lying! John sounds the gong to let her go, When, like an arrow from a bow, Responding to the summons, Joe Does send our old ship flying.

Beneath a mighty press of steam Like lightning nods our walking beam, While like to fancy or a dream She flies, for few are fleetier.

Beside those named there's Albert A. And Arthur G. and Robert K. And three Johns—one from Jemseg gay; All round 'tis hard to beat her.

#### —WOODVILLE.

Pedagogue (severely)—Now, sir, for the last time, what's the square of the hypotenuse of a right angled triangle equivalent to?

Boy (desperately)—It's equivalent to a lickin' fer me, sir. Go ahead.—London Fun.

When little Herman first saw his twin brothers, he looked at them a minute and then asked, "Mamma, did you send for samples?"—Youth's Companion.

### TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

Contributed by the I. O. G. T.

All lodges, and others interested in temperance work, are earnestly solicited to contribute for this column. Correspondence to be sent to Secretary, Cambridge Union Lodge; McDonalds Corner.

"Let all who love our Order and desire its progress—who would extend a knowledge of our beautiful organization, and perpetuate its principles, which aim to promote fraternity, to unite men and women in acts of benevolence and incite them to a generous emulation for the good of all mankind, that our Charity may be co-extensive with the universe, winning by gentle influence and example the erring and unfortunate victims of the tyrant alcohol to a place in our inner sanctuary, where sweet Peace sits enthroned, and Purity has an abiding place, and Love is the guiding star, unite in a determination to sustain and support this Temperance column.

(W. E. B.) HIS HARD LESSON.

"Of course you intend to vote the prohibition ticket, Henry?"

"Of course I don't."

"You don't? Not vote for the temperance ticket?"

"No."

"You astonish me! A temperance man too! I thought you had more interest in the matter than to let that go."

"I have too much interest in my business to do so. Now, see here, Mary, don't look at me like that. I am no worse than other men. You know I am a temperance man, but I must consider my business, and it hurts a man to be too strong a temperance man."

"Well, then, I would be hurt; I would do right and take the consequences."

"Oh, that's very easy for you to say, but it's another thing for me to do it. I'm willing to do anything in reason, but I can't be a saint."

"So you'll vote with the whiskey-men?"

"I shall vote with the same party I have voted with for years."

"Yes, the party that has licensed these saloons. I think you will have to answer for your share in the business, then."

"Nonsense, Mary; don't be so extreme."

And Mr. Lane, influential and official member of the church went to his store in a slightly ruffled state.

He met a lady on his way who bade him good-morning.

"It's terrible, isn't it?" she said, making a slight gesture toward the saloon close at hand, where a man was sweeping out the accumulated filth. "These places are all along the best streets, and one cannot avoid them. I hope the new party will be strong enough to do away with the whole business before long. That is your party, I suppose, Mr. Lane?"

"You ladies seem to be going into politics in earnest," he answered, evasively, "my wife talked nothing else at breakfast," and he raised his hat and passed on.

But he did not feel altogether comfortable. He had known this lady, Mrs. Lewis ever since she was a child—her husband, too, a fine man, but he would drink sometimes. Mr. Lane wondered if he was at it now.

He remembered that Mrs. Lewis had come out of a drug store; she had looked pale too, and it was strange her being out so early in the morning. He had not thought of it before, but he had not seen Lewis in some days. That must be the trouble. Why couldn't the man be a man, and let liquor alone, he asked himself, impatiently. Then, like a flash there came the remembrance of a pale face and he seemed to hear the words, "You don't know what a struggle I have every day of my life. Oh, if the saloons were only closed."

Mr. Lane hurried on to his store and cast aside all thought of the matter in attention to business.

In the afternoon, as he was passing along the street, he came suddenly to a knot of excited people. Two policemen stood there grim and silent. The men were speaking in low, quick tones.

"He's dead!" said one; "I'm sure of it. The bullet went through his brain, they said."

A young man stood in the doorway, motioning the people back from the closed door. His face was deathly white, and there was blood on his hands and on the pieces of goods he still held mechanically.

Mr. Lane started when he saw him. It was Lewis' brother and this was Lewis' store.

"What's it? What is it?" he asked, excitedly.

The young man opened his lips, but made no sound.

"Lewis has shot himself," said a man at his elbow, in a low tone. "He has been on sabbre for a week, and he got away from home, came here and shot himself. I beg pardon for being so blunt about it, did not know you were a friend of his," for Mr. Lane had grown frightfully pale.

"Lewis shot himself," he said, slowly. He could not make it out. Why he had been almost like a son to this middle aged man standing there half paralyzed by the terrible news.

It could not be. Men did shoot them-

selves; he saw it every day in the papers, but not like this. Why he knew this man—such a handsome, smart young fellow, and now he had shot himself!

"You don't know what a struggle I have every day of my life. Oh! if the saloons were only closed."

The words flashed through his mind. He looked around at the grim policemen, the white-faced young man with the blood on his hands, and the hot sun glaring down on them all; then over across the street a big white sign "Wines and Liquors."

He felt a sickening feeling of terror. "You had better come in here and sit down a minute," said the man at his elbow.

He shook his head. "His father and I were friends, you see, and I've known him since he was a boy," he said, by way of explanation. Then he turned and walked slowly down the street.

An acquaintance met him, rushing along the street. "Where is Dr. Hammond's office? You know about Lewis? Terrible, isn't it?—and I believe it's killed his wife."

He rushed on, and Mr. Lane went slowly on toward home.

His wife met him at the door.

"Have you heard?" she cried. "They've sent for me; they think his wife is dying," and she stepped into the carriage that stood waiting.

"Mr. Lane will never forget the hours that followed."

"I am glad Stella lived, Mary," he said that night. "I could not have endured it if she had died too. I helped to kill her husband, for I voted for the men that licensed the saloons, but I'll never do it again, never, if it takes my last cent to be a prohibitionist."

It has been a terrible waking up for me, but I'll never countenance half-way work in the matter. The saloons must be closed."

And when men get it down deep in their hearts, as he has, they will be closed.

### John G. Adams, UNDERTAKER

### Funeral Director.

Caskets, in Brocade, Velvet, Broad cloth (Black or White), Rosewood, Walnut, Oak, French Burl and Stained Wood, Highly finished in different Styles and Qualities, All Sizes, Prices Reasonable.

Polished Woods and Cloth Covered Coffins, Robes, hrouds, and MOUNTING.

### A FIRST CLASS HEARSE

In connection with White or Black Mountings for Young or Old. Fully attended to at Moderate Prices.

Opp. Queen Hotel, Fredericton Telephone No. 26.

We Carry a Large Assortment of

### PICTURE MOULDINGS,

### NOTICE TO BUILDERS

### AND FARMERS!

IF YOU ARE GOING TO BUILD - OR - REPAIR

Call and see our stock of

Shingles, Clapboards, Laths, Lime, Brick, Nails, Etc.

Always Willing to Quote Prices.

Don't forget us when you want

### GROCERIES.

### King & Nobles

Indiantown, St. John.

ESTABLISHED 1791.

A. CHIPMAN SMITH, STRUAN ROBERTSON.

### A. Chipman Smith & Co.,

Druggists and Apothecaries,

No. 1 City Market Building, Charlotte St., Saint John, N. B.

KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND

Fine Drugs and Chemicals, Materia Medica, Druggists' Sundries, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Soaps, Brushes Combs, Etc., Etc.

### F. A. YOUNG,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

### General Hardware.

Agent for Sherwin-Williams' Paint

SPECIALTIES:

OILS, PAINTS AND GLASS.

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

### N. W. Brennan, Undertaker,

BUILDING NO. 715,

FOOT OF MAIN STREET.

Telephone, 222 a Office, 222 b Residence. ST. JOHN.

Special Prices for Country Orders.

### WM. PETERS,

—DEALER IN—

### Leather, Hides, Tallow,

Furriers' and Tanners' Tools, Shoemakers' Findings, etc.

Manufacturer of the Famed Bluenose Buffalo Sleigh Robe.

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

### Farm for Sale!

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

Also, 1 horse rake, plows and other farming implements. This is a good chance to get a farm on easy terms as the owner is in no hurry for the money.

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

### 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 manufacture of Surgical Instruments and Trusses. Perfect fit of Trusses guaranteed. Made to order.

234 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN.

### Patronize the

### GLOBE LAUNDRY,

2 Doors Below Queen Hotel,

Queen Street, Fredericton, N.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

JOSEPH RUBINS, Agent Gagetown.

G. R. PERKINS, Proprietor.

### FOR SALE.

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

WM. HAMILTON,

Gagetown, April 26.

### St. John Semi-Weekly un.

Cash in Advance, 75 cents a Year.

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

Twice a Week—Wednesday & Saturday

Reliable market reports.

Full shipping news.

Sermons by Dr. Talmage and other Eminent Divines.

Stories by eminent Authors.

Despatches and correspondents From all parts of the world.

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

### St. John Daily Sun

IS A NEWSPAPER

First, Last and all the Time.

2 CENTS PER COPY FIVE DOLLARS PER YEAR

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

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

Established in 1878, it has increased in circulation and popularity each year. Advertising rates furnished on application.

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

### BOARDERS.

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

MRS. E. SIMPSON.

COLWELL'S STEAM GRIST MILL,

JPPER 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, recently 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.

James Stirling, Manufacturer of Harness, St. John.

I have recently bought the stock of the estate of the late William Robb, consisting of

Harness and Saddles of all kinds. Some great bargains will now be offered. My stock on hand is second to none in the city, to choose from. Working Harness, Light Harness from \$14 and upwards. Give us a call.

JAMES STIRLING, 12 Charlotte St., - St. John, N. B.

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,

PHOTOARTIST

164 Queen St., Fredericton

All the Latest Styles of PHOTOES

BOY WANTED.

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

Collector's Notice.

1898.

The undersigned non-resident ratepayers of the Parish of Johnston County of Queens are hereby notified that unless the amount of their respective Rates and Taxes as set opposite their names together with the cost of advertising (25 cents each) are paid within two months from the date hereof to the Collector of Rates for the said Parish for 1898 the necessary legal proceedings will be taken to collect the same.

Table with columns: NAME, Rates and Taxes, Road Taxes, Totals. Lists names like Akertley, Stanley E., Babington, James, Best, Frances, etc.

I. VANB. HETHERINGTON, Collector of Rates and Taxes. Dated June 30th, 1898.

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

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

GAGETOWN, JULY 23rd, 1897

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

I am, yours gratefully, JOHN C. CLOWS.

E. G. SOOVELL, Tea and Wine Merchant, 101 St. John Street, St. John, N. B.

MONCTON

Woolen Mills,

SPRING 1898!

I have much pleasure in again informing my customers and the public generally that I have made an arrangement with J. A. Humphrey & Son for the handling of their goods for the coming season—west of the St. John River. My stock this season is large and personally selected with a view to your requirements which my dealings with you for the past three years enables me to do and will be sold at prices lower than former years—while the quality has been kept up to the regular standard—goods being made from pure wool; also new and attractive patterns added. I would ask you to see our goods and prices before purchasing and in so doing I feel assured that you will continue to favor me with your esteemed patronage which you have so generously done in the past.

Yours truly, ALFRED P. SLIPP.

Upper Hamstead, N. B.

John Chamberlain,

UNDERTAKER and EMBALMER.

All Orders Executed with Neatness and Dispatch, Day or Night. Terms Reasonable. Telephone 88. Communication at all hours.

164 MILL STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

RESIDENCE, 106 MILL ST.

FOR SALE!

500,000 Dry Planed Hemlock Boards. A quantity of Dry Planed Spruce and Pine Boards.

Spruce and Pine Sheathing; Pine, Spruce, and Hemlock Plank and Deal. Flockets, Scantling Shingles, etc., etc.

PRICES LOW.

T. E. BABBITT & SON, GIBSON N. B.

THE FIRST PAIR.

The Boy's Mother Had Not Become Accustomed to Knickerbockers.

Doctor (has in hand)—Is there a little sick boy here?

Mother of the Sufferer—Yes. Come in. Doctor, my poor dear is very sick. Since this morning—I don't know why—he keeps falling down.

"Falling down?"

"Yes, all the time."

"Falling to the floor?"

"Yes, to the floor."

"That's strange. How old is he?"

"Four years and a half."

"He ought to stand all right at that age. How did it begin?"

"I don't understand it at all, I tell you. He was very well last night, and he played all around the room. This morning I went to wake him as usual. I put on his socks, I put his little breeches on and then I put him on his feet. He fell at once."

"Perhaps he tripped?"

"Listen, doctor. I picked him up. He fell right down again. I was startled, but I picked him up—bang! down he went, and he did it seven or eight times running. I tell you, I don't know what ails him, but since this morning he keeps falling down."

"That's very singular. Let me see him."

The mother goes out of the room and then comes back with the boy in her arms. His chubby cheeks are rosy, and he appears to be extravagantly well. He wears trousers and a loose blouse starched with dried preserves.

"Why, he's a splendid child," says the doctor. "Stand him on the floor."

The mother obeys. The child falls again.

"Once more, please. The child falls again."

"Once more."

Third attempt, followed by the third fall of the boy.

The doctor is thoughtful. "Unheard of!" He says to the boy, whose mother holds him up by the arms, "Tell me, my little fellow, have you a pain anywhere?"

"No, sir."

"Does your head ache?"

"No, sir."

"Did you sleep well last night?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you any appetite now? Would you like a little soup?"

"Oh, yes, sir."

"And the doctor adds with an air of authority, "He has paralysis."

The mother cries: "Paral—O Lord!" She raises her hands toward heaven, and the boy falls.

"Yes, madam. I am sorry to say he has complete paralysis of the lower limbs. You can see for yourself that the feet of his absolutely insensible." (Speaking he goes close to the boy and prepares to make the experiment.) "But—what's this? What's this? And he screams out, "Thunder and lightning, madam, what's this you are chattering to me about paralysis?"

The amazed mother answers, "But, doctor?"

"Of course the boy can't stand on his feet. You have put both his legs into one leg of his breeches."—Boston Journal.

Prices For Books.

Books which are generally sought after in our country are neglected in this next. Bookellers now rarely think it worth while to give the height of an Elzevir or to devote a note to an Aldus. The first editions of the classics, which in the days of our grandfathers were the collector's chief pride, are now fallen from their high estate. I have bought recently for 30 shillings a fine copy of the first edition of Aristophanes, Aldus, 1498, in a handsome binding, with gilded edges, which in the first half of the century brought prices ranging from 150 francs to 450 francs. I could instance other similar cases of decline and fancy I can see symptoms of giving way in those books which the modern collector most affects.

In Paris, indeed, a "ros" has set in as regards modern works. Yet the best books in good examples steadily mount in price. First folio Shakespeares, concerning which a discussion is being conducted in Notes and Queries, are far commoner books than is generally thought. The "boom" in them was started by Lilly of New street, W. C., who showed me rows of first folios which he never allowed to be sold under a certain price. These now bring large sums, and the tendency is and probably will be upward. In early poetry generally the names of Spenser and Keats are high, of "Bibliotheca Anglo-Petion" are now often surpassed. Bookellers of the better class tell me that there is a steady demand for good books.—Notes and Queries.

Will It Come to That?

When airships shall fly gracefully over our heads and wires carry thoughts as well as words, and people live on their capsules of chemically prepared food, then names will probably be dispensed with and a symbol will be sufficient to designate one's person. The most advanced scientists have always been unable to remember the names of their acquaintances. They never forget faces, and so they deem names unnecessary. Symbols suggestive of the natural characteristics of the person would be much better. Darwin once forgot his own name. Professor S. of Harvard, after committing to memory the string of names of a Spaniard to whom he wished to present an old friend, forgot the name of his friend at the crucial moment.—New York Times.

Professional Call Delayed.

New Woman Physician—George, is there any prospect of it clearing off very soon?

George—No, Why?

N. W. P.—Mr. Smith sent for me to come over and see her three days ago, and I have been waiting ever since for it to clear off. I am sure she will be expecting me.—Philadelphia North American.

Mr. Murray Hill—Spiffins boasts that he is a self-made man.

Mr. Point Breeze—Then why did he make a fool of himself?

WAITING FOR SOMETHING TO HAPPEN.

He grabbed away on a patch of ground, waiting for something to happen.

Years ago he was in the same old room, waiting for something to happen.

The "something" has not yet happened. In "waiting for something to happen" he has grown gray, his muscles have wasted, his hair has turned white, and he is now waiting for something to happen.

When he was a boy he used to wait for something to happen.

His tools were out, and his ground grew poor.

"Waiting for something to happen," that he grabbed and he loathed, and he still loathes.

"That something would come day happens," and many a chance he has lost.

Waiting for something to happen—when there came a day, as last.

When close above his head were cast—something had finally happened.

REVIVED MEMORY.

When We Grow Old We Recall the Things of Long Ago.

About seventy-five years ago, upon a rainy day, a small boy who had reached the mature age of 6 was sitting with his grandma and bemoaning the state of the weather and the absence of some novel entertainment. Mamma, on her finger a beautiful ring that was a family heirloom, she saw the boy's eyes fixed on the jewel glittered on her finger.

The boy, who was sitting in silence and then sweetly requested Mamma to let him see the ring.

It was a work of time to do, she thought, but she complied. I dare say there are mothers at the present day who can sympathize with her, for human nature is the same, though fashions change, and the little boy looked up at his grandma pleadingly he looked with papa's eyes and was as anxious to get his finger and lost it, as might have been expected. He always insisted that he had put it away in a box, but she could never remember where.

The years went on. The gentle young mother went out into the great unknown to find the light of her life that shone so brightly in her childhood.

She had been young together, grew old in company, too. Finally, she began to feel that the country was troubled with a complaint designated "the dea's," and the boy lost his memory for the things of today, but he came abnormally reminiscent in regard to the things of long ago.

He had suddenly a flash of memory that did not come back to him until he was old, and in the decline of life he had as clear a mental picture of her as his own eyes had ever seen. One evening, having passed a quiet afternoon at the top of his head and hunted everywhere for the ring, he sat musing before the fire, when suddenly a flash of memory came that did not come back to him until he was old, and in the decline of life he had as clear a mental picture of her as his own eyes had ever seen.

"The ring," he sprang to his feet, which was the exact spot where the ring had slipped it down the crack in the window casing. The one that looks out upon the garden.

Upon investigation the ring was brought from its long hiding place, which was the exact spot where the ring had slipped it down the crack in the window casing.

Small Hoarding.

Small farming forms a peculiar branch of agricultural industry in France and other countries, and the cosmopolitan farmer in France is very different from the small farmer in this country.

The small farmer in France is usually employed to cultivate all edible snails adapted to table purposes. But in the market's best escargot, there are two other varieties, known as the "petite" and the "grande," which are of medium size, and the latter quite small. Though the great majority of the edible snails produced in France are of natural growth, their artificial culture is carried on to a very considerable extent. They are propagated from August to October in ground especially prepared for the purpose, and fed with cabbage, lettuce, etc.

During the winter they are sheltered in boxes composed of brick or wood, and they are gathered and marketed from April to June.

As the snails are gathered, they are taken to the mill of August the snails are collected from every available damp place, and the real secret of their success in this term is usually employed to describe all edible snails adapted to table purposes.

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The beauty of the Angulus bird is equal to his talent. He is as large as a jay, and as white as snow, besides being graceful in form and swift in motion. But the most curious ornament of the Angulus bird is the tuft of black, arched feathers on its beautiful head. It is combed in shape and about four inches in length.—From The Grandin Auklet.

A Sparrow's gratitude to a Boy.

It is a rare occurrence for animals in a wild state to select man for a companion and friend, yet well-authenticated instances when this has been the case are matter of record. The following incident is vouched for by a young woman who is a close and accurate observer.

"Last week my brother (a lad of 12) killed a snake which was just in the act of robbing a song sparrow's nest. Ever since then the little sparrow has shown his gratitude to George in a truly wonderful manner. When he goes into the garden the sparrow will fly to him, sometimes alight on his head at eight times on his shoulder, all the while pouring out a tumultuous noise of praise and gratitude. I will accompany him about the garden, never leaving him until he reaches the garden gate. George, as you know, is a quiet boy, who loves animals, and this may account, in a degree, for the sparrow's extraordinary actions."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Wanted an Heirloom.

Clerk—I wouldn't like to cut this piece of lace just for one yard, madam; and besides, there isn't enough to trim anything.

Shopper—Oh, I didn't want it for trimming, but it's so nice to have a piece of lace, about the house as a heirloom, you know.—Puck.

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

Equity Sale.

There will be sold at Public Auction on Saturday the twentieth day of August next at 12 o'clock noon at Chubb's Corner—so called—in the City of St. John, pursuant to the directions of certain decretal order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on the 17th day of May A. D. 1888 in a certain cause therein depending wherein Francis A. McKinney, executor of the last will and testament of James Pender, deceased—

is Plaintiff and William P. Reid, is defendant, with the approval of the undersigned, Referee in Equity, the lands and premises mentioned in the said Plaintiffs bill and in the said decretal order, and therein described as follows:—All "and singular that certain piece or parcel of land and premises situate lying and being in the Parish of Hamstead, in Queen's County and bounded and described as follows, viz.—The Southern half part of all that tract of land bounded on the north by lands now owned and occupied by James McKinney, on the south by lands owned and occupied by Thomas Reid, easterly by the front road, and westerly by the Gagetown road, the lands and premises mentioned in the said Plaintiffs bill and in the said decretal order, and therein described as follows:—All "and singular that certain piece or parcel of land and premises situate lying and being in the Parish of Hamstead, in Queen's County and bounded and described as follows, viz.—The Southern half part of all that tract of land bounded on the 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# POOR DOCUMENT

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QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE, GAGETOWN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1888.

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

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

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

**Queens County Gazette.**

GAGETOWN, N. B., AUGUST 10, 1888.

## ST. JOHN LETTER.

About three months ago a few provincial papers, only a few, were telling how superior the Spanish navy was to the American and how impossible it was for the Yankee war recruit to cope with the Spanish soldiery. Then they complained of the dilatoriness of the Yankees in relieving the starving non-combatants in Cuba, and declared that the war was for conquest rather than humanity. The war is practically ended three months from the date of President McKinley's ultimatum, and Spain, in the proposed terms of peace has probably been more generously treated than she would have been by any other nation in the world. Only last Tuesday one of these papers said:

"It may be that the Spanish people will consent to the hard terms of peace imposed upon them, but it is more likely that they will overzeal their government into deciding them. A proud race like the Spaniards does not yield easily to defeat and national humiliation, and from Cuba in particular we may expect a loud demand for a continuation of the war."

Verily, then, who forecasts the weather for the almanac, and the man who says black is white, are not the only lunatics in the world.

Arch. Tapley has presented the North End Salvage Corps with several valuable books as the commencement for a library.

Some substantial repairs have lately been made on the Suspension bridge. Work has been completed on the foundation to the new elevator at Sand Point.

The new Jewish Synagogue in this city will be ready for occupation in about two months.

Burglars carried off last Tuesday morning a cash register containing about \$8 from the store at the corner of King and Canterbury streets.

A Russian iron ship is in port loading deals for Australia.

A fight at Westfield last Wednesday between a man and two women resulted in the disfigurement of the former.

George Simpson of Long Beach, the seventh son of a seventh son, died Wednesday, leaving seven sons behind him.

The International steamers are carrying large amounts of freight between Boston and St. John, but the bulk of passenger travel goes by way of Yarmouth.

No man living outside should ever venture within the city's gates. If he does, and sells a cabbage, a pound of butter, or lifts a deal, he may be fined or imprisoned, or, perhaps, crucified.

Pork and beef are easier; clear pork is quoted at \$15.25 and \$15.50; plate beef \$14.25; extra plate \$14.75; boneless, \$16.25. Granulated sugars are unchanged, yellows are 1-16 cent lower. Oats are firmer and millers have advanced oatmeal ten cents per barrel. Some packers of salmon, corn and tomatoes have withdrawn quotations and higher prices are anticipated.

EDWARD EDWARDS.

## Anglo-Russian Unpleasantness.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—That extreme tension exists between St. Petersburg and London is formally admitted to-day, though the officials deprecate the alarmist reports which were current yesterday. It is hoped that the firm stand adopted by the Marquis of Salisbury during the last few days, which seems to have already created some misgivings at St. Petersburg, will have the desired effect of forestalling Russian aggressiveness.

It is felt both here and on the continent that the outcome of the dispute in regard to the new Chwang railroad extension is a crucial point of the success or failure of Great Britain's policy of the "open door."

"As evidence of the fact that Great Britain appreciates the gravity of the situation the Associated Press learns that the admiralty is preparing for all emergencies and that it will soon be ready to mobilize the entire fleet at the shortest notice. Every officer and man on full pay or on half pay has been assigned to a ship and instructed to be in readiness to join at the earliest moment possible after being notified to do so. Therefore, practically every ship in the British navy, whether in or out of commission at the present moment, has its full war complement of officers and men ready to take her out to sea when the time arrives.

According to Paris advices, Admiral Beddellier commanding the French squadron, has cabled a demand for reinforcements and for a large credit to be applied to erecting fortifications. The reason for these demands is that the na-

tives of the Kwang Chou Wang region are showing signs of hostility. But there is some suspicion here that the action of the French admiral may be connected with a desire to back up Russian desires.

## A New Garment for Ten Cents.

Have you ever tried to dye over your cast-off garments? Thousands in Canada answer "Yes, and very successfully, too." To those who have not yet attempted the work we would say, "There is money in it when you use the Diamond Dyes." Old dresses, capes, blouses, jackets, coats, pants, vests, stockings, ribbons, and other articles of wearing apparel, can be renewed and fitted for wear at very small cost. The sum of ten cents expended for some fashionable color of the Diamond Dyes will often save you many dollars. Beware of the cheap packages and common soap grasses dyes; they spoil your goods, waste your money and ruin your temper. All up-to-date dealers sell the Diamond Dyes. See that the name "Diamond" is on each package you buy.

## PERSONAL.

Mrs. Scott of Ottawa, is visiting her sister Mrs. B. S. Babbit.

Mr. David Ferguson and family, are visiting Mrs. Ferguson's parents Mr. and Mrs. S. McDermott.

Miss Bookhart, of St. John, is visiting Mrs. R. T. Babbit.

Mr. Vavasour, of Fredericton, is spending a few days at Hotel Dingee.

Mrs. Hampton of Halifax, is visiting her father Mr. W. Nevers.

Mr. E. T. Babbit spent Sunday in Peterborough.

Miss Adelaide M. Corbett of Summer Hill spent Sunday in town the guest of Mrs. Thos. Allingham.

Miss Lulu Slipp is the guest of Misses Pearl and Winifred Babbit.

Miss Bertha McLaughlin who has been in Gagetown during the past week returned to her home at Mill Cove on Saturday.

Messrs. Holley Lingley and Cameron Bogart of St. John are spending their vacation at Mr. W. H. Bulyea's.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Barnett of Hibernia spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Barnett.

Messrs. Harry Cooper and Charles Babbit spent Sunday in Nerepis.

Miss Katie Currie of Fredericton is the guest of Mrs. Neil McLaughlin.

Mrs. E. W. Dingee is visiting in St. John.

Mrs. J. P. Bulyea and sister Miss Maud Palmer, went to Fredericton on Monday.

Miss Maud Hamilton has returned home after spending a year with her aunt, Mrs. J. B. Rolston, in Boston.

Miss Laura Rolston of Boston is spending her vacation with her cousin Miss Mabel Hamilton.

Master Arthur Hamilton, of Rockland, Mass., is spending his vacation with his cousin Fredie Hamilton.

Miss Annie Hamilton spent a few days in St. John last week.

Mr. Fred Cooper spent Sunday at Robt. Hunter's.

Messrs. Weldon Hunter and George Allingham and Misses Maud Scott of Queenston and Laura Hunter spent Sunday in Upper Gagetown.

Messrs. Wm. Fleming and Chas. Cooper spent Sunday at Peterborough.

Miss Mackenzie of St. John spent a few days last week the guest of Mrs. Jas. Owens.

Mr. J. W. Dickie went to St. John on Tuesday.

Mr. R. DeB. Scott spent Sunday at Mr. Robt. Hunter's.

Mr. Joseph Rubins went to St. John Tuesday.

Miss Ida Simpson and Miss Harding returned to Boston on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bergan who have been visiting at the parsonage returned home on Tuesday.

Mr. David Bradley went to St. John on Tuesday.

Mrs. J. Allan Belyea and Master Ralph Belyea, of St. John, are guests at Hotel Dingee.

Mr. E. M. Emery, of St. John, is staying at Hotel Dingee.

Mrs. Myra Worcester, of Boston is visiting Mrs. James Barnett, Mill Road.

## Mouth of Jemseg.

During the past two weeks the weather has been very dark and rainy, very little hay has been stored. Many of the farmers state that the grass on the highlands is an average crop, and intervals grass a little beyond the average. Potatoes, Turnips, and all root crops give promise of a good yield.

Mr. and Miss Fenwick, of Sussex, are in the village.

Mr. William Nevers of Gagetown spent Sunday with his twin brother.

## A SISTER'S HELP

BROUGHT RENEWED HEALTH TO A DESPONDENT BRO-THEER.

His Health Had Failed and Medicine Seemed to Do Him No Good Where Others Had Failed, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Met With Great Success.

Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.:—

GENTLEMEN.—A few years ago my system became thoroughly run down. My blood was in a frightful condition; medical treatment did no good. I surfeited myself with advertised medicines, but with equally poor results. I was finally incapacitated from work, became thoroughly despondent, and gave up hope of living much longer. While in this condition I visited my father's home near Tara. A sister then and now living in Toronto, who also visits at the paternal home. Her husband had been made healthy through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and she urged me to try them. Tired of trying medicines, I laughed at the proposition. However later on she provided me with some of the pills and begged me to take them. I did so, and before I had used two boxes I was on the road to restored health. I am commending their good qualities almost every day I live because I feel so grateful for my restoration, and I have concluded to write you this letter wholly in the interest of suffering humanity. I am carrying on business in Owen Sound as a carriage maker. This town has been my home for twenty-eight years and any one enclosing a reply three cent stamp can receive personal indorsement of the foregoing. This much to satisfy those who cannot be blamed for doubting after taking so many other preparations without being benefited. You may do just as you like with this letter. I am satisfied that but for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I would not be able to attend to my business to-day. Perhaps I would not have been alive.

Yours very sincerely,  
FREDERICK GLOVER.

Cambridge.

The Steamer Victoria came as far as the Narrows wharf on Sunday with a very large crowd of excursionists. The steamer remained only one hour.

Dr. Lionel Fowler and son Myles of Boston are visiting the Doctor's brothers, Mr. Kenneth McAlpine of Lower Cambridge and Mr. Frank McAlpine of Upper Cambridge were the guests of the Misses Gilchrist on Sunday the 7th inst.

Miss Flossie Gilchrist, Miss Ella McAlpine, Miss Kittie Gilchrist, Mr. Otis and Mr. James Gilchrist of Upper Hampstead were the guests of the Misses Belyea on Sunday the 7th inst.

Mrs. Straight, Misses Straight and Harry Straight of Boston are spending a few weeks at their New Brunswick residence.

Rev. John Hughes of St. John, occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church on Sunday evening the 7th inst.

Rev. John L. Shaw preached at Macdonald's Cove on Sunday, 7th inst.

George H. Macdonald of Boston is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Macdonald.

Cambridge Union Lodge appointed Rev. A. B. Macdonald, H. H. Humphrey, Donald Dewar, Willie Humphrey and Will Macdonald delegates to attend the Plebiscite convention which is to be held at Gagetown on the 15th inst.

Mr. Fred Colwell and family of St. John who has been residing here for several weeks returned to their home in St. John on Monday the 8th inst.

Young's Cove.

(Special Correspondent.)

Aug. 7th.—In spite of the dull weather of the past few weeks, the farmers have about finished haying. The crops are looking excellent and give promise of a bountiful harvest.

A number of our summer visitors have arrived among them are Dr. and Mrs. E. Stowe Wiggins of Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell and children of New York who are camping on the picturesque shores of Mr. S. M. Wiggins.

Miss Mariana Hamm, Miss Bessie Gale and Master Willie Gale are the guests of Miss Emma Gale.

Mr. Robert Snodgrass wife and family of New Hampshire arrived by steamer on Wednesday to visit his old home after an absence of ten years. His many friends are pleased to see him.

Mr. E. F. Gale intends putting extensive improvements on his residence in the near future.

The many friends of Rev. I. N. Parker are glad to see him in the pulpit again. On Sunday last he delivered an able discourse to a very large congregation. He intends running an excursion Aug. 9th, from Chipman to Fredericton. Several of our young people are anticipating a good time.

Mr. Wm. Fanjoy of Waterborough was the guest of Miss Margaret Snodgrass.

Mr. Michael Kelly and sons are extensively repairing their residence.

Miss Robena McLean had the misfortune to injure one of her eyes quite seriously. She has consulted Drs. McDonald,

Earle and Armstrong but it is feared she will have to go to St. John to an oculist.

Mr. G. Smith was the guest on Sunday of Miss Ellen McLean.

The mumps and measles are quite prevalent. Among the prostrated are Miss Effie Wiggins, Mr. Edward Snodgrass and Theodore Barton. They are now convalescent.

Young's Cove hotel is now a very popular resort for summer tourists.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. T. Snodgrass are congratulated on the arrival of a young son.

Mrs. Wm. Wiggins and son of Woodstock are visiting at Mr. Cyrus Keys.

Mr. Herbert Tilley and bride of St. John were the guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kennedy.

Mrs. J. Boyd McMan and baby and Miss Alton Gale of St. John are guests of Mrs. Charles Tower.

Captain Dixon and nephew, Mr. Lewis of Schr. "Roger Drury" paid a flying visit to Mr. Andrew Tower's. On his return Mrs. Dixon and son accompanied him to Hillsboro.

The many friends of Mrs. Dr. Earle are glad to hear that she is improving from her recent severe illness. The Misses Earle returned to St. John.

Two of our enterprising young men, who are anxious to accumulate wealth have started a meat shop on the grounds of Dr. Earle.

While driving through a field on Monday last Harry Slipp had the misfortune to seriously injure one of his horses.

John C. Babington has sold his famous trotter "Arlight" to Mr. William Kennedy.

Miss Lillian Elliott has returned from a very pleasant trip to St. John.

Mr. Andrew Elliott has moved into his handsome new residence.

Arthur Jeffrey returned from Fredericton with a handsome new buggy. He and Edmund Elliott have two of the fastest trotters in this place. They beat the record on a one mile course on Thursday evening.

**FREDERICKSON**  
The Business COLLEGE.  
W. J. OSBORNE PRINCIPAL.  
The Handsome New Catalogue

for 1888-9 containing full particulars, will be sent to any address on application.

Address,  
W. J. OSBORNE, Principal,  
Opposite Officer's Square,  
Fredericton, N. B.

## BOARDING.

Pleasant Rooms, with Board, for either permanent or transient boarders, at 87 St. James street, in the Sears Terrace, St. John.

## Who Would Dot

HAVE A PAIR OF  
Accurately Fitting Glasses

When they can be purchased at the following Low Prices.

Solid Gold Frames for Spectacles and Eye Glasses from \$2.00  
Gold Filled Frames " " 1.00  
Aluminum " " .50  
Nickel or Steel Frames from .25  
Best Lenses per pair 1.00

All goods warranted as represented.

The largest and most complete stock to choose from

—AND A—  
Graduate Optician.

WHO TESTS THE EYES  
FREE OF CHARGE.

**BEZANSON'S**

Optical Department,  
258, 260 and 262 Main St.,  
MONCTON, - N. B.

**GAGETOWN HAS NOW A TAILOR!**

"And He Has Come To Stay!"

The subscribers having opened a "tailoring" establishment in "Gazette Building" is prepared to do first class work at reasonable prices.

I have a full line of Scotch, English, Irish and Canadian suitings, and fancy pants' goods. Suits from 15.00 up to \$25.00; and pants from \$4.00 to \$10.00. Gentlemen's suits cleaned, repaired, and pressed, on short notice.

Fit and workmanship guaranteed every time.  
Wm. Deuchars, Tailor.  
Gagetown, May 9th, 1888.

## B. MYERS,

St. John, N. B., Nos. 693, 695, 697 Main St.

We give the people what they want

**GOOD GOODS AND AT Best Bargains**

—00—

We are offering a few articles very low.

30 YARDS OF GREY COTTON FOR \$1.00.  
37 INCH WHITE COTTON 5 1/2 CENTS PER YARD.  
SPECIAL BLACK FIGURED DRESS GOODS 25 CENTS PER YARD.  
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CANADIAN TWEEDS 30 CENTS PER YARD.  
LADIES' FANCY SHOULDER CAPES ONLY 85 CENTS.  
LADIES' WRAPPERS, WELL MADE, \$1.00.  
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF HEMP CARPETS 10 CENTS PER YARD.  
ENGLISH MENOLEM (OIL CLOTH) 25 CENTS PER YARD.

## BARGAINS FOR MEN.

A WELL MADE CANADIAN TWEED PANTS ONLY \$1.00.  
WHITE LAUNDRIED SHIRTS 48 CENTS.  
MEN'S BUSINESS SUITS ONLY \$3.50.  
BOYS' SAILOR SUITS ONLY 99 CENTS.

Also, a large assortment of Shirts, Drawers and Top Shirts at VERY LOW PRICES.

## Cut This Out

And when you make a purchase of  
**\$2.00 WORTH**

you will receive the following presents—  
Half Dozen Tea Spoons,  
1 Silver-Plated Sugar Spoon,  
1 Silver Plated Butter Knife.

This Coupon is only for the country Trade.



## TIME

was when you did not need any light weight Underwear or a Straw Hat but the warm weather is here and now

IS  
The time to try a suit of Balbriggan Underwear at 69c. a suit. We have a better quality at 90c. a suit. Merino from 50c. a suit up.

We want your  
**MONEY**  
and we know you want Goods. Straw Hats Half Price. Come and see us.

**PATTERSON & WETMORE,**  
158 Mill Street, (Near Depot) Saint John, N. B.  
SEE THE ILLUSTRATED SIGN AT NIGHT.



## BARGAINS IN BOOTS AND SHOES.

We are offering our customers the following lines at Reduced Prices.

Men's Laced Boots, Seamless Vamps, made on a neat stylish last, only \$1.25.  
Ladies' Fine Kid Button Boots, made on the Opera Toe last all sizes, 3 to 7, only \$1.00.  
Boy's School Boots, size 1 to 5, only \$1.00.  
A large assortment of Girls' Lace and Button Boots, sizes 11 to 2, only 90c.

The Cheapest and Best Place in the City.  
**PHILLIPS BROS.,**  
541 MAIN ST., - SAINT JOHN, N. B. - NORTH END.

# POOR DOCUMENT

## It is Easy to Make

Alluring propositions and quote great prices, but it takes the bright purchaser but a moment to divorce the chaff from the wheat.  
Choice Porto Rico Molasses, Teas and Sugars, Fresh Ground Coffee every day, Canned Goods, Dry Goods, Hardware, Paints, Oils, Putty, Glass, Etc.  
BOTTOM PRICES FOR CASH.

**JOS. RUBINS,**  
Main St., Gagetown.  
First Store from Steamboat Landing.

GO TO  
**T. F. FOLEY**

Room Paper, Paints  
of all kinds and  
Window Blinds.  
PRICES THE LOWEST.

379 MAIN ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.  
**To The Trade.**

500 Doz. Rubber Balls all sizes,  
Base Balls, Bats, Garden Setts,  
Croquet, Also

**500 Boxes Fire Crackers.**  
ALL GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES AT

**Watson's Corner,**

COR. CHARLOTTE & UNION STS.

**W. B. PURDY, F. P. PURDY.**

**PURDY BROS.,**

DEALERS IN  
**PROVISIONS & GROCERIES**

1401 Washington Street  
**Opposite Cathedral BOSTON.**

**ST. JOHN SCHOONERMEN**

Are Especially Invited to Call as  
We Have a Full Line of

**SHIPS STORES**

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Goods Delivered at Any Wharf.

**AMERICAN**

**Steam Laundry**

98 to 102 Charlotte St.  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

**Best! Biggest! Busiest!**

Our Laundry is equipped with all the  
Modern Labor and Fabric Saving Machinery  
known to the business.

**GODSOE BROS. Props.**

**INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.**

**18 HOURS**

**BOSTON!**

The Steamship "St. Croix" will sail from  
St. John direct to Boston every Tuesday  
and Saturday at 5.30 p. m. Standard  
time. Steamer "Cumberland" and "State  
of Maine" will sail from St. John for East  
port, Portland and Boston, every Monday,  
Wednesday and Friday morning at 8.15 o'clock, Standard.  
Through Tickets on sale at all Railway  
Stations of the Intercolonial, Dominion  
Atlantic and Prince Edward Island Railways.  
Baggage checked through.  
For rates and information apply to nearest  
Ticket Agent.  
C. E. LAEHLER, Agent,  
St. John, N. B.

**CUNARD & GORHAM,**

DEALERS IN  
**Fresh and Salt Meats**

Lard and Sausage a specialty the year  
round. Hams and Bacon.

**Country Correspondence Solicited.**  
Prompt Returns Made.

2 MAIN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

**A. POYAS,**

DEALER IN  
**Watches, Clock, Jewelry  
and Silverware**

Repairing in all its branches,  
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

645 MAIN STREET, N. E.  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

## New Advertisements.

P. C. C. Saved from Paralysis  
Diamond Dyes. A New Garnet  
J. W. Flower. Barrister at Law  
Fredericton, N. B. New Catalogue  
P. Nase & Son. Aug. '98

## Local Happenings.

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

H. W. Woods, General Merchant,  
Welsford, has just received a fine, new  
line of the celebrated B. Laurence Specta-  
cles and Eye glasses in Gold, Gold-filled  
and nickel frames. Mr. Woods keeps a  
perfect line of test lenses, and can guaran-  
tee perfect satisfaction to any person who  
require perfect aids to vision.

**SPECIAL NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.**—War  
or no war I am still in the front rank in  
fitting trim having lately secured the ser-  
vices of Mr. J. A. McKinnon, a late grad-  
uate of Mr. J. Mitchell's cutting school of  
New York. I am now fully prepared to  
give my numerous customers a first class  
fit, workmanship unexcelled, style perfect,  
and prices that will astonish you. I re-  
spectfully invite you to call and inspect  
my large stock, no trouble to show goods  
and give you quotations at Joseph  
Walker's, Merchant Tailor, second door  
above People's Bank, Queen Street, Freder-  
icton, West End.

**PICNICS.**—Blueberry picnics are now  
in season. Some have already been held.  
Mr. Michael Law took a large party to  
the blueberry plains on Saturday. Several  
are talked of this week.

**DEER PLENTIFUL.**—The farmers are  
complaining of the deer destroying their  
crops. In some places deer are very  
plentiful this season.

**NEW STATION.**—The new I. C. R.  
station at Moncton was formally opened  
on Monday last. It is a fine building  
and is fitted with all modern improve-  
ments.

**ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.**—Canon Elgwood,  
of Montreal, who is visiting in Gagetown,  
occupied the pulpit of St. John's church,  
on Sunday both morning and evening.

**A RECORD.**—Messrs. Stewart and Wm.  
Law, at Tullamore farm on Monday dug  
10 barrels of potatoes in one hour and  
fifty-five minutes. This is a record  
beater.

**KILLED AT SPRINGHILL.**—Wm. Fraser  
engine driver on the Springhill and Pa-  
rsboro railway, was instantly killed Fri-  
day at noon at Springhill Station. He  
was doing some work under his engine  
when it started killing him instantly.

**THE METHODIST CHURCH.**—Rev. Mr.  
Wilson of St. John, occupied the Metho-  
dist church pulpit on Sunday both morn-  
ing and evening. Rev. Mr. McLaughlin  
was at Young's Cove, supplying the Rev.  
L. N. Parker's engagements, illness pre-  
venting the latter gentleman from attend-  
ing to his own duties.

**ACCIDENT TO THE DREDGE.**—A shaft  
belonging to the dredge was broken on  
Monday, on account of which the dredge  
will have to suspend operations for a few  
days. Capt. Cheyne went to St. John  
on Monday to have the necessary repairs  
attended to.

**PICNIC TO GAGETOWN.**—The Freder-  
icton Outfitters will hold their picnic  
this year on the grounds of Mr. S. Mc-  
Dermott's, Gagetown, on Wednesday the  
31st inst. The steamer Aberdeen has  
been engaged and will leave Fredericton  
at an early hour in the morning return-  
ing by moonlight this giving the excu-  
sionists most of the day in Gagetown.

**HAYING.**—The haymakers are having  
a very hard season for the making of their  
hay. The almost daily rains have greatly  
hindered their movements in this direc-  
tion. But nevertheless, most of the  
highland hay has been housed in very good  
condition, and a number are progressing  
very well on their intervals.

**PLEBISCITE CAMPAIGN.**—A Plebiscite  
Convention for the Counties of Sunbury  
and Queens will be held in the Temper-  
ance Hall, Gagetown, on Monday the  
15th inst. at 2.30 o'clock p. m. All churches,  
Sabbath Schools and Temperance  
Societies are requested to send delegates.  
A large representation of all interested in  
Temperance work is requested to be present  
on this occasion.

**STRUCK IT RICH.**—The Salem, Mass.,  
Evening News contains an account of the  
house-coming of Charles Welsh from the  
Klondyke, bringing with him \$100,000  
in gold and holding valuable claims  
on the Yukon. Mr. Welsh is a former  
Fredericton boy, and worked with Wil-  
lard Kitchen upon some of his railway  
contracts. Mr. Welsh's stepfather, Thos.  
Ryan, was formerly a fireman upon the  
Fredericton branch railway, but now re-  
sides at Salem.

**WANTED.**—Information concerning the  
once called missing Chaplain. The said  
gentleman was appointed teacher of one  
of the classes in the Sunday School at  
Macdonald's Corner. During the past  
three Sunday he has not been at his post  
as teacher. It is reported that when last  
heard from he was gathering flowers and  
plant of various kinds, and is about start-  
ing a flower garden at or near Mr. Chas.  
E. Colwell's. Any person giving infor-  
mation concerning the above mentioned  
will confer a great favor on those interest-  
ed.

**EXCURSION TO THE NARROWS.**—The  
Stur. Victoria took an excursion party  
up the Washademoak as far as the Nar-  
rows on Sunday last.

**DIED IN THE WEST.**—Last fall Mr. Jos.  
Fletcher, of Rusiagorish went to Min-  
neapolis to work in the lumber woods  
there. Word has just been received here  
of his death from typhoid fever, inter-  
ment of the remains taking place at Min-  
neapolis on Saturday. Mr. Fletcher  
leaves a sorrowing wife and two small  
children at Rusiagorish station, who  
have the sympathy of a large circle of  
friends.

**FOUND DEAD.**—Capt. McLean, of the  
schooner Uranus, anchored in the stream  
off the Island wharf, called on Sergeant  
Ross early Monday morning and notified  
him that he had found Abel Fanjoy, one  
of the crew, lying dead on the deck.  
The captain and Fanjoy were the only  
two men by the vessel, and the captain  
who was out last evening, found Fanjoy  
when he returned. Sergeant Ross notified  
Coroner Kennedy, who went on board  
and inspected the body, and decided an  
inquest unnecessary, as it was apparent  
death was from natural causes. Mr.  
Fanjoy, who was about 45 years of age,  
was a native of Jenesse, where his wife  
and four children reside. The body was  
sent their for interment.—Globe.

**DIED IN FREDERICTON.**—A sad death  
occurred at Victoria hospital Saturday af-  
ternoon. Mrs. Charles P. Carpenter of  
Hamstead, passed away quite suddenly  
and very unexpected. She went to  
Fredericton about two weeks ago and un-  
derwent a serious operation, and had been  
doing very well, gaining strength as both  
physicians and nurses thought daily. Sat-  
urday about noon she had an ill turn,  
from which she did not rally, dying be-  
fore 6 o'clock. Deceased was fifty-two  
years old and a daughter of the late  
George Clark of Hamstead. She leaves  
a husband and three children, Mrs. Isaac  
W. Carpenter, wife of the M. P. P. for  
Queens, and a daughter and son at home.  
Rev. J. Wesley Clark, pastor of the Wat-  
erloo Free Baptist church, is her brother,  
and Mrs. Reed Slipp of Hamstead, and  
Mrs. Aaron Kennedy of Cape Breton are  
sisters. The remains were taken to  
Hamstead by steamer on Monday, and  
the funeral took place from the Central  
Hamstead church Tuesday morning at  
10.30 o'clock.

**PROTECTING CANADIAN GOODS.**—The  
issue of The Adelaide (South Australia)  
Advertiser for June 14th, just received,  
proves the particulars of a trial which  
proves that even in that far away country  
the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. is active  
in defending its rights and protecting the  
public against the schemes of the substi-  
tutes and counterfeiters as it is here at  
home in Canada. In the trial in question  
Frank Ashley and William Smith were  
shown to have been engaged in offering a  
substitute for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills,  
claiming that the substitute was the same  
as that justly celebrated medicine. Both  
men were placed under arrest on a charge  
of obtaining money under false pretence  
and conspiring to defraud the public, and  
evidence was heard before the Chief Jus-  
tice of the Criminal Court. The defend-  
ants' lawyer made a strong fight in their  
behalf, but in spite of this the jury, after  
a short absence from the court returned a  
verdict of guilty in both cases. The Chief  
Justice deferred sentence until the close  
of the sittings. In addressing the jury,  
however, the learned judge spoke very  
strongly concerning the evils of substi-  
tution and the dangers to the victim that  
may ensue from this nefarious and too  
common practice.—Toronto Globe.

**FUNERAL ON WEDNESDAY.**—The fune-  
ral of Harry Rubins took place on Wed-  
nesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock. The  
funeral service was held at his father's  
residence by the Rev. Neil McLaughlin  
assisted by the Rev. N. C. Hansen. The  
funeral was largely attended. The inter-  
ment took place in the Methodist ceme-  
tery. The following is a list of the flowers  
sent:—From his cousin, Miss Jessie Mc-  
Murray, a handsome crescent of white  
roses, carnations, smilax and maiden hair  
fern; Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Brodie, St. John,  
a crescent of white roses, asparagus  
maiden hair ferns and smilax; Mrs. S. B.  
Corbett, St. John, a large bouquet of white  
roses, asparagus, carnations and maiden  
hair ferns; Andrew McIntosh, St. John,  
a cross of white roses, asparagus, smilax  
and maiden hair fern; Mrs. G. DeValer,  
a bouquet of white daisies tied with white  
ribbon; Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ebbett, a  
wreath of carnations, phlox, minionette,  
white asters, etc.; Mrs. H. B. Hall, a  
wreath of mixed flowers; Miss L. M.  
Peters, a wreath of sweet peas; Miss M. E.  
Simpson, a wreath of sweet peas and ferns  
with the figures 11 on it; Mrs. N. C. Han-  
son, a large cross of sweet peas; Mrs. N.  
McLaughlin, a bouquet of mixed flowers;  
Mrs. T. S. Peters, a bouquet of mixed  
flowers; Miss Gertrude Cooper, a wreath of  
mixed flowers and ferns and a cross of  
pannies; Misses Annie Dickie and Gracie  
Gilbert, a crescent of sweet peas and  
ferns; Master Stanley Dunn, a bouquet of  
sweet peas tied with white ribbon; Miss  
Lena Brook, a bouquet of mixed flowers;  
Two little boys, a bunch of white water  
lilies.

**FOR SALE.** Notes of hand and receipts  
for sale at the QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE  
office.  
**BORN.**  
JENKINS.—On July 18th, Dr. and Mrs.  
S. J. Jenkins, of Westfield Centre, Kings  
Co., N. E. a daughter.

## Saved from Paralysis and Death by Paine's Celery Compound.

DEAR SIR:—I have much pleasure in  
recommending Paine's Celery Compound  
for nervousness and weakness, with which  
I was sorely afflicted for a number of  
years, and for which my doctor could  
give no relief. I became very weak and  
had a stroke of paralysis. I was confin-  
ed to my bed, and the doctor requested  
me to try a course of your medicine as  
the last thing that could be done. I did  
as recommended, and before I had finish-  
ed the first bottle I experienced a change.  
I am glad to say that I am cured through  
the use of Paine's Celery Compound. I  
have recommended it to others and they  
have been benefited by it; it has worked  
miracles for me.

Yours truly,  
Mrs. C. LEMLEY, Coburg, Ont.

**MARRIED.**  
FARRELL-McDONOGH.—On Aug. 6th, by  
Rev. T. F. Fotheringham, M. A., O. H.  
Farrell of Annapolis, N. S., to Miss Sarah  
Ann McDonough of Salmon River, Queens  
Co., N. B.

**DIED.**  
DEWARE.—At Providence, R. I., on  
July 30th, Edith Trice, infant daughter  
of George W. and Charlotte A. Deware.

**HELENS.**—suddenly of heart failure, at  
Rox, Kings Co., July 19th, Susan E.  
beloved wife of William Helens, aged 62  
years.

**Jas. W. Flower, LL. B.**

**Barrister-at-Law,**  
117 PRINCESS STREET,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

**GRASS.**

The Grass usually sold on the Scovill  
Farm will be sold at private sale on and  
after Monday Aug. 15th, 1898.  
MORRIS SCOVILL.

**WANTED.**

Wanted a cook to cook on the intervals  
during haying. Apply to  
T. SHERMAN PETERS.  
Gagetown, July 27th, 1898.

**WANTED.**

Two girls to learn the tailoring busi-  
ness. Apply to  
WILLIAM DEUCHANE.  
Gagetown, N. B.

**DOLLAR**

**SAVING PEOPLE**

are few. We wish there  
were more of them.

Why? Because they are our best cus-  
tomers. If you want to

**SAVE YOUR DOLLARS**

THIS IS THE PLACE  
TO BEGIN.

—SEE OUR—

**Tinware,**

ALMOST GIVE AWAY.

BREAD PANS, COVERED, 36 CTS.

" " " " 64 "

DISH PANS, - 11, 15 AND 19 "

TEA AND COFFEE CAD-  
DIES, - - - - 8 AND 11 "

TIN DIPPERS, - - - - 5 "

SAUCE PANS, - 6, 7 AND 8 "

BREAD BOXES, 37, 54 AND 73 "

TIN PAILS, - - - - 12 "

TIN PAILS, - - - - 9 "

TOILET CASES, - - - - 7 "

Don't forget the place.

The old stand by.

**LEMONT**

**& SONS,**

**FREDERICTON**



**THE CURRIE  
Business University,**  
Corner Charlotte and Princess Sts.  
ST. JOHN, N. B.  
The largest and best equipped in-  
stitution of its kind in Canada.  
Send for Special Summer Rates.

ADDRESS:  
**J. R. CURRIE,**  
Principal,  
P. O. BOX 50.

**OXFORD WOOLEN MILLS,**

The leading producers of Tweedes and other high class woolen goods in the Mar-  
itime Provinces.

It is to the interest of those requiring handsome durable, pure wool cloths to  
examine Oxfords before purchasing. Our products in the latest styles and designs  
for 1898 are now in the hands of the undermentioned Oxford Agents, who with their  
customary courtesy and attention will serve the good people of Queens County.

AGENCIES:—J. W. Dickie, Gagetown; John Robinson, jr. Narrows (team on the  
road); Daniel Palmer, jr., Douglas Harbor (team on the road); William Living-  
ston, Inehby (team on the road); Mrs. J. E. Coy, Upper Gagetown.

**Oxford Manufacturing Co., Ltd.**

Oxford, Nova Scotia

**UNION BLEND TEA.**

I HAVE A DED TO MY STOCK THIS WEEK

Canned Corn, do Canned Beef, do Canned Tomatoes,  
do Canned Ham, do Lunch Tongue,  
do Pumpkins, do Finnan Haddies,  
do Salmon, do Lobsters,  
do Plums, do Peaches,  
do Pears.

Stephen's Mixed Pickles 20 cents a bottle  
Maxten's Mixed Pickles 14 cents a bottle

**PAINTS, OILS AND PUTTY**

AT BOTTOM PRICES.  
I sell Union Blend Tea

**Chas. S. Babbit,**

Main Street, Gagetown.

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY

Farm Machinery and Carriages

Bicycles a Full Line always in stock

AT

**A. MYERS,**

82 Germain St., Saint John.

THE PLACE IN SAINT JOHN

TO GET ANY ARTICLE IN

Jewellery, Watches, Clocks and Silverware,  
PIANOS AND FANCY GOODS

IS AT

**T. L. COUGHLAN'S**

Jewellers Hall, 28 King St.

**DON'T**

Buy a Wheel made of  
different makers parts

THE

**MASSEY-**

**HARRIS**

is made in the Company's  
own plant at Toronto.

**Massey-Harris Co., (Ltd.)**

C. L. SCOTT,

Agent, Gagetown, N. B.

# POOR DOCUMENT

## Literature.

### FORGOTTEN.

It was one of those close, oppressively hot days of July when the sky is uniformly gray and the thunder at intervals growls a distant warning of the tempest on its way.

A young man, with a military walk and an ugly scar that marred his otherwise handsome features, passed along an unfrequented country road at some time between ten and eleven o'clock in the morning.

To a close observer there was something about his eyes that told of recent illness. He was somewhat thinner, too, than seemed natural, and his unglazed hands were too white. Every now and then he raised his head, and let his glance wander over the peaceful landscape with the air of one who loved it.

"My poor little girl," he was thinking. "Shall I startle her too much if I go to her and tell her I am alive? No, joy will not hurt her. I am glad I did not write. It is as though I had indeed died, and had come back to earth to see what blank my death had made. Which is it to be? Home first, or Adeline?"

He had stopped where the road forked at the top of a little hill. Down to the left lay the little country town, with the square church tower rising from among the various-tinted roofs.

To the right the road lay between rows of palms that fenced in an undulating park, beyond which portions of a large white house gleamed through ornamental trees.

The thought of those hearts to which he was to bring gladness instead of mourning moved the muscles beneath the scar with a touch of emotion.

"Poor mother!" he said, inwardly. But he turned to the left, and went down towards the church.

There was some event pending evidently, for the churchyard was thronged. As he came nearer he recognized the signs as pointing to a wedding about to take place.

"What is it?"

He checked the unworthy thought, and stopped a nurse-girl with a perambulator, to ask her who was going to be married. She told him hurriedly, and sped on.

A quarter of an hour later there was the sound of wheels, and eight carriages set down their burdens at the church gate—father, mother, bridesmaids, groomsmen, friends, and most important of all the bridegroom and bride-elect.

As the fair bride, blushing and trembling, walked up the aisle on her father's arm amid admiring, loving, and envying glances, no sudden impulse caused her to turn her head, or she might have seen, in the furthest and darkest corner of the building, a pair of eyes, whose light she believed quenched forever, fixed upon her full of fierce despair.

"Forgotten!"

The ceremony was over, the church emptied of all save him who had come back this day to give the lie to the published report which had numbered him among the slain in battle.

"Forgotten!"

The word came in a groan from him as he sat with his arms crossed on the ledge for books, and his forehead bowed on a damp and mouldy smelling "church palster."

"Forgotten!"

His eyes went back in a confused way to his parting with that fair bride, when her soft arms had clung about him, her quivering lips refusing to articulate goodbye.

She had loved him then. And now that he had been but four months dead, she was consoled!

How long his stunned brain had been trying to realize this he could not have told. He was roused by a hand on his shoulder, and a kind voice inquiring:

"Are you ill?"

He slowly lifted himself and uncrossed his cramped arms, but not being able at first to collect himself sufficiently to reply, stared vacantly at the grave young curate before him.

"I was afraid you would be locked in," said the latter. "They will shut the doors directly."

"Thank you, I will go," said the other, with an effort.

"Can I do anything for you? I am sure you are ill; and I fancy you are a stranger."

"The greatest kindness would be to leave me alone," said the young man; but repenting of the discourtesy, he added, the next minute:

"I beg your pardon, but I am—I—"

He broke off, bit his under lip savagely, and there was a minute's silence. Then he said, quietly enough:

"You are right. I am a stranger of late, though I used to live here. If you will tell me one or two things about people I used to know, I shall be very grateful."

"Certainly! Anything I can. But come outside."

He led the way out into the green graveyard, and leaned against the vestry door, where an angle of the building screened them from the eye of the curious.

"I did not see any one in the—the Hardings' seat. Can you tell me anything of them?"

The curate looked grave, and his eyes rested on a new and imposing tomb.

"Lady Hardings died a month ago."

She never recovered the shock of the loss of her son who was killed at the Cape. Sir John—"

He had looked back at his companion, and his voice died away.

"Why, surely you must be—"

"Yes, I am Guy Hardings," said the young man, hoarsely. "Thank you."

He was turning away, but the curate caught his arm.

"You must not go like this—you are not fit!"

Hardings shook him off, and strode away without another word, leaving the other full of misgivings, uneasiness, and sympathy.

Up the hill again, to where the road bent down to the right; and this time he took that road for a hundred yards or so; then leaped the palings, and walked across the park, startling a number of deer to flight at his approach. Then he flung himself on the grass in the shade of a tree, and lay there like one dead.

The kind-hearted curate went home to his early dinner, musing on the uncertainty of life, and piecing together what he had heard of the son and heir of the Hardings, who was engaged to pretty Adeline St. John, and whose supposed death had created sad havoc in the hearts of three of whom he knew.

The happy bride and bridegroom drove away after the breakfast; and the inquisitive occupants of a phaeton that overtook and passed theirs glancing in, saw the pair indulging in an embrace never meant for other eyes.

And still Guy Hardings lay in the grass unnoticed, undisturbed. A lark hung high over his head and sang, as the clouds parted for a little and showed the serene sky flecked with white clouds far above the gloomy gray.

Then the opening closed; a few raindrops far apart each from the other pattered down; thunder muttered still at a distance, and the afternoon glided into evening; the sultry air cooling as the veiled sun sank lower in the heavens.

Then the young man rose up and walked about aimlessly, his hat in his hand, the gentle breeze touching his brow like the cool caress of a woman's hand.

He stopped at last before a gnarled old oak—a familiar friend of his boyhood—round whose knotted trunk was an inviting seat, where on the hottest day one might be sure of deep shade.

Often and often he had climbed that tree to sit hidden among the leaves and dream away some lazy Sunday afternoon, book in hand, when it seemed to him bliss simply to exist in a world so beautiful.

It was but to stand on the seat and step from one branch to another. Acting on the impulse of the moment, he climbed to his old place, and tried to recall that time—to recall the past, and live in it once again!

But he could not. That time was gone forever, and with it all trust in woman! There were voices! Here, in the park! He parted the leaves and looked in the direction from which they came, to see an old man and a young girl coming directly towards him.

It was only a swift glance, but he drew back his hand with a quick catching of the breath and a fresh sinking at his heart!

His father! It was his father—and yet—could that stooping, gray man be his father, whom he had left erect, proud, and strong, untouched by age at fifty-four?

They came straight to the tree and sat down beneath it.

"You must rest a little, uncle dear," said a silvery voice. "It is a very tiring day. I think we shall have a storm."

Sir John did not answer.

"Uncle," said the girl, "I am sure something is troubling you to-day. Won't you tell me what it is?"

"Two things, Clove," said the old man, sadly. "To-day is my poor boy's birthday. He would have been twenty-seven."

Clove laid her cheek against his shoulder.

"And the other?" she asked, gently, after a pause.

"That wedding. Ah, my child, if the dead knew what passes here. . . . It is only some sixteen or eighteen months since he brought her to me, and told me he was going to give me a daughter. But I wished it had been you, Clove."

"You have me now, uncle. I will never leave you while you want me."

They were silent, except for a sigh or two.

"Clove, child," said the old man at last, "I don't know what to do for you. They tell me you look ill—that this place is dull. But I don't think it is the dullness that makes these cheeks so pale. It is a trouble that would be as great elsewhere as here. My child, you—"

He paused, as though scarcely liking to put his thoughts into words; but she went on calmly:

"Yes, uncle, I don't mind owning it now. I did love him; but he never cared for me."

A bright blush overspread her face, and over her head a deep color mounted to another cheek, and Guy stopped his ears from then until they went away.

"He dared make no sound. He could not present himself without warning. But after a while they went slowly back, and then he slipped down and looked after them."

"My brain will give way," he said, aloud. "All this in one day! Oh, I must be mad!"

Clove remained long at her window that night, with the sash flung wide, and her clasped hands laid on the sill. She looked up into the dark sky, whence no stars twinkled, watching the frequent flashes of light that showed up the fantastic shapes of the thunder clouds, and tried to draw consolation from the thought of her own insignificance in the vast universe. Was it worth while to weep and grieve for the loss of some loved one, when in so short a time one's own place would be empty?

Away to the north a faint light showed that the midsummer sun was not far below the horizon. Before many hours were over it would be broad daylight. Hearing the church clock strike twelve, she undressed and went to bed.

She woke early, to find the clouds of the previous day dispersed. A gray mist hung over the park, and every branch hung down with the weight of dew.

The servants were scarcely astir when she glided out into the garden, to enjoy the only time of day when one could be certain of any coolness, and to gather some roses for the breakfast table.

As there was at least an hour before that meal could be ready, she decided to walk the full extent of the grounds first, and accordingly struck into the broad centre drive that round through the trees for about half a mile on either side of the house.

She was fond of these early rambles, though she never went beyond the gates at such an hour unattended. Within those limits there was no one to see her, which fact had a great charm for Clove, whose home was in London.

A step crunched on the gravel behind her.

"Clove!"

She stood still, without strength to turn round.

It was the voice of her cousin Guy.

"Clove, don't be frightened; I am no ghost. It was a mistake."

Clove had turned to him now, with every tinge of color gone from her face, but both hands held out, and her eyes shining with a great joy.

"Guy!"

It was all she could say; but her eyes went up for an instant to the blue heavens, and her lips moved in a whispered thanksgiving.

"You are glad, then?" he asked, holding her hands tightly.

"It will make your father young again. But you have been ill—wounded?"

The gray pallor and haggard lines of his face chilled her as soon as she had taken in his appearance more calmly.

"I came yesterday morning," he said, slowly. "Yes, I know all that has happened."

"All?"

He nodded, and turned aside from her keen scrutiny.

Clove laid her hand, trembling with eagerness, on his arm.

"Come in, and let me see you. Oh, how wet you are! You have been out?"

"Only out here. It's the dew. Poo! that's nothing to a soldier!"

His cousin said no more, but started towards the house, in her haste often leaving him behind, then waiting till he overtook her, half impatient at his leisurely steps.

Like one in a dream he followed her, and was soon seated in the cheerful breakfast room, drinking the hot coffee she brought him, and reviving with the new life it gave the keenness of the pain that had been lying dormant.

"It's a strange home-coming," he said, "Very different—"

"From what you expected," said Clove, finishing the sentence his own tongue refused to complete. "Don't think of that. Think of uncle, whose heart is half broken with loving you."

"I have come too late!" and Guy again stopped, with his eyes on a chair that memory filled with a motherly form which had been wont to rest there.

He sat staring before him in silence then, ignorant of poor Clove's pitying eyes.

Breakfast was spread, and Sir John's step was heard descending. Guy stepped out through the French window.

"I will not go far," he said. "Tell me when I may come. Break it as gently as you can."

Sir John came into the room slowly, like an old man, but sufficiently alert to things around him to notice the look of something unusual about Clove as she came to kiss him.

"What has happened?" he asked, placing his hand under her chin, and raising her face for greater convenience of inspection.

"I have had good news—very good news, uncle."

"Well, what is it?"

"Oh, uncle John, how can I tell you? It is good news for you too!"

Her agitation impressed him with the importance of what she had to tell.

"Don't beat about the bush, child," he said, sharply. "Speak out!"

"Guy has come back," said the poor girl, obediently, but trembling for the result of her words.

The next minute the young man, waiting without, heard a sharp and terrified cry of "Guy."

He dashed in, to see his cousin trying, with her weak arms, to keep Sir John from falling to the ground.

Springing forward, he helped him to a chair.

"Get some brandy," he said, hurriedly. "He'll be all right directly. Don't

ring."

And in a few minutes the elder man was sufficiently recovered to whisper:

"It is true then?"

His head sank on his son's shoulder, and the silence was broken by strong sobs that Clove felt that she had no right to hear.

She stole one look at the face she loved and saw that it, too, was working, then slipped away to wait and thank Heaven!

\* \* \* \* \*

It was two years since Guy Hardings returned to the place which had mourned him dead.

He was away on a visit of a week to some old friend, and Clove had, for the time, resumed her post of companion and housekeeper to her uncle.

"He will come back to-morrow, and then I must go," she said, with a sigh, as she left the house for one of her early morning rambles. "I will just go and look at his favorite tree."

She strolled slowly and rather sadly among the fine old oaks, elms and beeches, until she came to that from which Guy had heard her confession; one which she wished unspoken now that he lived, although she believed that one alone, her uncle, shared her secret.

She had paused to look with a sigh at the rugged bark on which were many half-finished inscriptions carved by Guy in his younger days, when the leaves rustled, and Guy himself dropped from it.

The past two years had restored all his vigor of frame, though they had not quite obliterated the marks left by the night in the park.

"As I expected," he said, laughing, and brushing Clove's cheek with his lips. "Cousin's right, Clove. I thought you would be out early this morning, so I came back by the first train. How's father?"

"Very well; but he misses you, I think."

"When he has such a substitute! Impossible! Is there any news? Anything happened since I went? Sit down here; breakfast isn't ready yet, I'm sure."

"Nothing," said Clove, slowly, without looking at him, "except that Adeline has come home. Poor girl; it seems very sad for her to be a widow so soon."

"I have seen her. She bears it very well."

His tone was so unconcerned, that Clove turned round, and met a gaze that brought a deep blush to her face.

"Clove," he said, suddenly becoming very earnest, "you don't think—I have been waiting until—Clove, she is no more to me now than any other mere acquaintance—I mean it."

Clove tried to look unconscious of his meaning, and kept her face averted, but made no resistance when he drew her to him.

"I am not worthy of you, sweet, unless loving you with all my heart and soul is any merit."

When the breakfast bell rang they strolled towards the house together, and met Sir John coming to look for Clove.

"I could not stay away longer, father," said Guy in answer to the old man's look of surprise, "for this reason."

He laid his hand on Clove's shoulder.

"What—you don't mean?" began Sir John.

"I do," said his son, in a low voice. "She has promised. Heaven bless her, to be your daughter, and my sweet wife!"

**Carrier Pigeons.**

The pigeon fanciers who imagined that their favorite bird would be of great usefulness in war are thus far disappointed. Some of the finest birds which have records abroad were secured by the government several months ago from the famous pigeon cotes in Germany and distributed among the principal stations along the coast.

The most important of these stations is Key West where there are a large number of birds capable of keeping the patrol vessels off Havana in prompt communication with the commandant, but so far fast yachts and torpedo boats seem to have been used exclusively in transmitting messages between the two. Just prior to the war several successful trials with carrier pigeons were made from Havana to Key West, the birds having been liberated by officers of the regular merchant steamers. The flight of a bird is at least 100 miles, although the navy department has a record of a bird that was caught 500 miles out at sea from New York. This pigeon was secured abroad for the government and escaped from its cote in New York, and at once started for home, 3,000 miles away. Five hundred miles at sea it lighted on a ship and was brought to New York and returned to its cote.

The coast line single service through which the navy department is kept informed of the movements of ships proceeding up and down the coast when close enough inshore to be sighted, is provided, as a rule, with pigeon cote equipment, but so far there has been no use for them.

**WANTED—AGENTS FOR "GLADSTONE, HIS Life and Public Services," by THOS. W. HANDFORD. A wonderful story of a glorious career. Over 500 large, radiant pages. 100 superb, rare engravings. Richest, biggest, best and only endorsed "Gladstone book" published. Only \$1.50. Commission, 50 per cent. Credit given. Freight paid. Outfit free. Drop all trash and clear \$300 a month with the only true and good "Gladstone book." Address THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 36, 332-336 Dearborn street, Chicago.**

## 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,
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- 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.

# POOR DOCUMENT

QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE, GAGETOWN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1898.

7

## Everything from a NEEDLE to an ANCHOR

Call and see one of the most complete and well-selected lines of Goods kept by any general store in the province. You can find at any season of the year, a good assortment in all our departments, viz.:

**STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOOD,  
Groceries and Provisions  
Hats, Caps and Furs,**

Hardware and Tinware,  
Boots, Shoes and Oil Tanned Goods,  
Ready Made Clothing and Gents' Furnishings,  
Crockery, Glassware and Fancy Dishes,  
Furniture and Stoves,  
Drugs and Patent Medicine,  
Paints and Oils,  
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.

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

**BOTTOM PRICES.**

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

**J. W. KEAST,**

—GENERAL DEALER IN—

**Flour,  
Meal,  
Feed,  
Oats,  
General Groceries  
Hardware, &c.**

**: Fresh Meats :  
of all kinds.**

**Game, Poultry and Fresh Fish  
A SPECIALTY.**

Orders for Fresh Meats from customers on the river solicited.  
Consignments of fat cattle, sheep, poultry, etc., solicited.

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

## NOTICE!

Having made arrangements with Messrs. Wallace & Fraser to sell

**ALBERTS' THOMAS  
PHOSPHATE POWDER**

IN HAMPSHIRE AND VICINITY.  
I will call on all farmers as soon as possible. Those intending to purchase will do well to hold their orders until I call or write for prices.

Phosphate the Best,  
Prices the Lowest,  
Terms Easy.  
GEO. J. RATHBURN,  
Agent, Hibernia, Queens Co.  
March 4.

## THE LAIRD,

The thoroughbred Clyde Stallion, The Laird, will travel the season of 1898 through the Parishes of Johnston and Brunswick in the County of Queens and a part of Kings County.

A. T. McALLISTER, Agent,  
Gagetown, N. B., May 3rd, 1898.

## NEW AND STYLISH

is our summer assortment of  
**Hats, Flowers and Ribbons.**  
The Best Variety of Sailor Hats in the City at Lowest Prices.

ALSO A FULL LINE OF  
**General Dry Goods.**

**MISSIS MAHER,**  
447 Main St., St. John, (North End).

**NO  
SUMMER  
VACATION.**

**SAINT JOHN'S COOL SUMMER  
WEATHER,** combined with our superior ventilating facilities make study with us just as agreeable in July and August as at any other time.

Just the chance for teachers and others to take up the ISAAC PITMAN SHORT HAND and our NEW METHODS (the very latest) of BUSINESS PRACTICE. Students can enter at any time. Send for Catalogue.

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TELEPHONE 953. ESTABLISHED 1879.

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

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**BOOTS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS**  
of every description at Lowest Prices.  
Special Attention given  
To the Country Trade.

677 MAIN ST., NORTH END, ST. JOHN.  
AGENT FOR THE  
E. and D. and Phoenix Bicycles.

## Sheriff's Sale.

COUNTY OF QUEENS.

There will be sold at the front of the Office of the Registrar of Deeds and Wills in the Parish of Gagetown, in the County of Queens on Saturday, the Twenty-Fourth day of September A. D. 1898 at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon. All the right title interest claim or demand of Benjamin Clark in or out of all that certain piece or parcel of land and premises described as all that certain tract piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in the Parish of Chipman in the County of Queens and Province of New Brunswick and Dominion of Canada and situated on the Eastern bank of the Gaspeaux River at the southwest corner of Lot number twenty-five granted to William Henderson thence running by the magnet of the year one thousand eight hundred and forty four south eighty-seven degrees and thirty minutes east thirty-two chains to a post thence south two degrees and thirty minutes west Twenty Five chains to another post thence north eighty-seven degrees and thirty minutes west fifty chains to the southeastern bank or shore of the above mentioned river thence following the various courses thereof up stream in a northerly direction to the place of beginning containing ninety-five acres more or less and distinguished as Lot Number Twenty in Block seventy four being the lot of land occupied by the said Benjamin Clark until a few years ago. Together with the buildings and improvements thereon and the appurtenances to the same belonging. The said lot having been seized and taken under and by virtue of a Writ of Execution issued out of the Queens County Court against the said Benjamin Clark at the suit of Robert D. Richardson.  
Dated at Gagetown in the County of Queens this twentieth of June, A. D. 1898.

JAMES REID,  
Sheriff of Queens County.

## Isn't it Time

You bought that Watch you've been promising yourself so long! We have what we think will just suit you.—A P. S. Bartlett, Waltham Movement, 17 Jewels, Adjusted, in Gold Filled Case, Open Face, Guaranteed 30 years for \$18.50. Same in Solid Silver Case for \$14.00.

## L. L. SHARPE,

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

For 15c. in stamps we will send by mail post paid a good Thermometer. Try one!

## NOTICE.

Public Notice is hereby given that letters of administration have been granted Wellesey T. Hamilton in the estate of the late Thomas Hamilton, and all parties indebted to the said estate and all having claims against the estate are requested to have the same filed with him, duly attested, within one month from the date of this notice.

Dated at Gagetown, June 14th, 1898.  
WELLESEY T. HAMILTON,  
Administrator.

## H. Niles & Sons,

—DEALERS IN—  
**GENERAL GROCERIES**

Flour,  
Meal,  
Hay,  
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Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to.

Write for quotations.  
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## Fire Production

has been practiced by all human races for centuries and is the most important of all human activities. It is the basis of all civilization and the source of all progress. It is the most important of all human activities. It is the basis of all civilization and the source of all progress. It is the most important of all human activities. It is the basis of all civilization and the source of all progress.

## E. B. Eddy's Matches

has been practiced by all human races for centuries and is the most important of all human activities. It is the basis of all civilization and the source of all progress. It is the most important of all human activities. It is the basis of all civilization and the source of all progress. It is the most important of all human activities. It is the basis of all civilization and the source of all progress.

## TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

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

Rise up ye Women that are at Ease

AN AWFUL CURSE, VOTE IT DOWN.

The liquor traffic is the enemy of God, the foe of the home and the curse of the country. It is impossible to exaggerate its enormity. The statistics of the quantity consumed and the money expended upon it are simply stupendous in the results they show. If the hunger and the freezing, the groans of women, the cries of men and unborn children could be gathered together in one place, the earth would open and swallow up the frightful enormity.

"Other problems come and go, but this one is ever present. The social evil finds its most powerful ally in the liquor traffic.

The gambling dens of the city are almost always located in saloons, and the evidence of it is obtainable with astonishing ease. All kinds of political corruption can be followed to their root and place of nurture in the saloon.

"The man who can laugh at the liquor traffic laughs with the silly laugh of a fool, or the sneering laugh of the devil. The man who can treat it lightly has a heart of stone or a mind incapable of serious thought."

WORKINGMEN AND DRINK.

Extracts from circular of T. V. Powderly to the Knights of Labor.

"To our drinking members I extend the hand of kindness. I hate the uses to which rum has been put, but it is my duty to reach down and lift up the man who has fallen a victim to the use of liquor. If there is such a man within sound of the secretary's voice when this paper is read, I ask him to stand erect on the floor of his assembly, raise his hand to heaven and repeat with me these words: 'I am a Knight of Labor. I believe that every man should be free from the curse of slavery, whether the slavery appears in the shape of monopoly, usury, or intemperance. The firmest link in the chain of oppression is the one I forge when I drink rummed and reared in drink. No man can rob me of the brain my God has given me unless I am a party to the theft. If I drink to drown grief, I bring grief to my wife, child, and sorrowing friends. I add not one iota to the sum of human happiness when I invite oblivion over the rim of a glass. If one moment's forgetfulness or inattention to duty while drunk brings defeat to the least of labor's plans, a lifetime of attention to duty alone can repair the loss. I promise never again to put myself in such a position."

"If every member of the Knights of Labor would only pass a resolution to boycott strong drink, so far as he is concerned, for five years, and would pledge his word to study the labor question from its different stand points, we would then have an invincible host arrayed on the side of justice.

"The temperance question is an important one, and I sometimes think it is the main issue. The large number of applications during the past year to grant dispensation to allow the initiation of rum-sellers was alarming. I have persistently refused them, and will join my successor, if he values the future success of the order, to shut the doors with triple bars against the liquor dealer. His path, and that of the honest industrious workingman, lie in opposite directions. The rum-seller who seeks admission into a labor society does so with the object that he may entice its members into his saloon after the meetings close. No question of interest to labor has ever been satisfactorily settled over a bar in a rum hole. No labor society ever admitted a rum-seller that did not die a drunkard's death. No workingman ever drank a glass of rum who did not rob his family of the price of it, and in so doing committed a double crime, murder and theft. He murders the intellect with which the Maker hath endowed him. He steals from his family the means of sustenance he has earned for them."

"Don't leave the table," said the landlady, and her new barter rose from his scanty breakfast.

"I must, madam. It's hard wood, and my teeth are not what they used to be."

He—When did she begin to fear that he had married her for her money?

She—Well, I believe her suspicions were first aroused when she had to fee the minister.—Brooklyn Life.

Teacher—"You may tell us, Tommy, some of the ways in which the element of fire confers a benefit on the human race."

Tommy, (who knows something of applications of the business method)—"When the amount of the insurance exceeds the value of the stock on hand."

Hay—Did you ever contribute to the press?

Mary (blushingly)—I have turned down the light sometimes.

Jack—Miss Giddy's heart seems to have been modded for a street car.

Tom—Why, how's that?

Jack—There's always room for one more.

She—Do you know that married men, as a rule, live longer than bachelors?

He—Oh, I don't believe that. It only seems longer to them.

## GROWTH.

You, 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 jump— And make your wheel burn 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 scores 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 nicely in curl. But I'm a boy, don't that who can. And some bright day I'll be a man. The world will know me—that's what I want— 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 people are content to put all toothbrushes 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 carries 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 somehow manage 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 little 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 so well spent in taking care of their teeth, even although that may involve the 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, the nicest—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 fit 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 first sweetheart'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 awful 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," sulkily 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 300 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 crossbows.

He—You know the old saying, that "man proposes"—

She—The saying is old enough, but the experience is so new to me that I hasten to avail myself of the opportunity.

## A PERFECT SNAP

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

## Our Fig Bars

are Faultless—equal to, or better than, any ever made or imported. With every confidence of your approval, we offer those two lines for your criticism.

## QUEEN BISCUIT COMPANY,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

ONLY AUTHORIZED MANUFACTURERS IN CANADA OF THE

## Famous Boss Lunch Milk Biscuit

Each Biscuit stamped "BOSS."

## OUR VICTORIA SODA

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

ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY FILLED.

## Barbed Wire Fencing,

4 POINTS—6 INCHES APART.

## Plain Wire Fencing,

Woven Wire Fencing,

Poultry Netting, Etc.

## Pumps for all Purposes

WATERING STOCK,  
WASHING CARRIAGES,  
WELL PUMPS,  
HOUSE PUMPS, &c.

Send for our Pump Catalogue.

T. McAVITY & SONS.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

## IN THREE SEASONS,

## ALBERTS' THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER,

(registered) has proved itself the leading phosphate in Canada, as it has done elsewhere in the world for the ten years preceding its introduction here.

Do not be deceived by Agents who may tell you they can supply you the same thing or anything like it. Remember that the Alberts' have won the foremost place in the world as manufacturers of manures, on the merits of the goods made by them.

Try for yourself and be convinced!

## WALLACE & FRASER,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

## 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.

## CUT THIS OUT

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

## The Queens County Gazette,

Gagetown, N. B.

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

Name.....

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ADDRESS,

**JAS. A. STEWART,**

Gagetown, N. B.

## THAT JOB OF

## PRINTING

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

QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE.

Good Type, Plenty of It, and Skilled Workmen handle it!

# POOR DOCUMENT

## Correspondence.

### Spicy News Items Gathered by Gazette Correspondents.

#### Lower Salmon Creek.

Owing to the wet weather we are having of late, the farmers are getting along slow with their haying.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Jones, of Aphaqui, spent last week with their parents here.

Miss Bessie Ingram, of Harcourt is visiting friends and relatives at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. John McAllister of St. John, and Miss Lily Young, of Lowell, Mass., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Harper.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Withrow, former residents of this place and who now have their home in Ontario, spent a few days of last week the guests of their sister-in-law, Mrs. Wm. Withrow. Many were the changes to be seen by them which the long period of forty-eight years (since they left here) had made.

Miss Lizzie Porter returned home Saturday night, from a visit to Albert county.

Miss Belle Miles of Fredericton is visiting her cousin Mrs. R. T. Baird.

Mrs. Herbert Parlee, of Millstream, is spending a few days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Wiggins.

We are sorry to say that Mr. Robinson Porter has been kept from his work for the past few days on account of sickness. We hope to see him around soon again.

#### Petersville Church.

Aug. 6.—Our farmers are pushing the haying operations. The hay crop will be about up to the average, and not as heavy as was anticipated.

The growth of the buckwheat was somewhat retarded by the continued dry weather, but since the recent rains is looking vigorous and healthy.

Mr. Edgar Hamilton of Boston, has been visiting relatives here.

Miss Sadie Moran, and Miss S. McAllister of St. John, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Murphy.

Some of our people were much surprised a short time ago on seeing two youths, closely resembling Cubans, meandering about the highway and fields, but upon investigation by one of our young men, it was discovered that they were females masquerading.

Graham Bros., of Mount Pleasant, have almost completed their contract of cutting Mr. Allen T. Graham's hay.

Representatives of the following firms were in this section recently, viz: The Champion Co., Yarmouth, N. S., and E. W. Gillet & Co., Toronto, Ont.

The firm of Cooper, Miller & Son have purchased a new pitching machine, and are otherwise well equipped with machinery but notwithstanding are making slower progress than many smaller crews.

Miss Augusta S. Mahood and Miss Annie I. Leonard were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Hove on the 3rd inst.

Miss Janie Cooper of South Clones, and Mr. Adam Kerr spent Sunday afternoon at the Plantation and returned to South Clones in the evening.

Several teams pass through here every day en route for Wolford Station, with loads of blueberries from Sumner Hill and other places in that locality. This industry is a very important source of revenue to the people of those sections, and we regret that we are prevented from actively participating, there being no blueberry plains within convenient distance.

Mr. Thomas Kelley, salesman for Mr. Roberts, Hoyt Station, was here a few days ago and reports a prosperous trade.

Mrs. William Queen, of Woodstock, is visiting relatives in this place.

A fox that frequents this place is making sad havoc with the poultry, and some mourn the loss of their entire flocks. He is very bold, and is often seen prowling about the fields, and will approach near to the buildings. If some of our local sports would only succeed in dispatching him they would be accorded the smiles of our fair poultry raisers, which should be an incentive worthy of a strenuous effort.

#### Sussex.

Aug. 6.—Miss Eva Culbert is visiting friends in St. John.

Miss Luella Blanch is visiting her aunt Mrs. M. Scott.

Miss Tuck of St. John is visiting at the Knoll.

Mrs. McPherson of St. John, visiting Mrs. John Ross.

Miss Carrie McLeod is home from Boston for her vacation.

Mr. Warren White of St. John, is visiting friends in Sussex.

Rev. J. S. Sutherland left on Tuesday for a short vacation.

Dr. D. M. McAllister has moved to Sussex and with his wife has taken rooms at the Queen.

Rev. W. Campy was called away on Monday to see his father who is seriously ill at his home, Jemseg, Queens County.

It is intimated that before fall Sussex will be equipped with a modern water works system.

Report says that one of our leading merchants (tailor) will (in the near future) take unto himself "a wife."

Mr. Albert Sutton of Boston, spent last Sunday with friends here.

H. F. Charters has been spending the

week with his parents preparatory to leaving for Jamaica, West Indies, where he expects to spend a few years. He was accompanied by his friend Mr. Fahay of Toronto. Mr. Charters sails from New York on Saturday.

In keeping with the general renovations and buildings operations in the vicinity of the L. C. R. Station, the Depot house is being overhauled and extensive repairs made. Mr. Edwin Fairweather has the contract and has a large crew of men at work.

It is the intention to raise the old part of the house several feet and make the ground flat about two feet higher than at present.

The front of the building will be torn off and will be built out several feet nearer the street, making it about in line with that part of the building erected some time ago.

A handsome plate glass front will be put in and a complete rearrangement of the rooms on the ground flat will take place.

The smoking room and office will be enlarged and a handsome labatory and toilet room will be fitted up.

The dining room will also be enlarged to extend the whole width of the old building at the rear of the office.

When completed the work will make a decided improvement in both the appearance and arrangement of the building.

Many new buildings have been put up this summer, which add greatly to the appearance of the place.

#### LeRoy.

#### White's Cove.

Aug. 8.—Owing to the bad hay weather there is still quite a few that have not finished on the highland.

Burtis McLean who has been teaching at Gaspereau has accepted a position in the McLean Hospital, Boston, Mass.

Mrs. Frank Fairweather of Cumberland Bay is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. McKinley.

The Misses McKay of Houlton Maine are visiting at Hon. L. P. Farieses.

Rev. G. W. Fisher of Fairville is expected to speak here on the evening of 24th in the interest of the Plebsicite.

Dr. Q. W. Fowler, and son of Boston, passed through here on their wheels last week.

Mrs. S. J. Smith and family and Mrs. Trueman who have been staying at Mr. Robt. Orchard's returned to St. John this morning.

C. W. McCordick and family who have been visiting friends returned to St. John this morning.

Capt. Young of the Sea King returned from Fredericton on Saturday and will load coal at Newcastle.

Oswald Orchard has returned from Portland Maine.

S. T. Sharkey Esq. Barrister etc. of Fredericton stayed Sunday night with C. W. White.

#### Johnson.

The public mind of the English speaking nations have their attention directed toward the political movements of the Latin nations of Europe. From present appearance there seems to be a general combination directed against the Anglo-Saxon race; not that there is any just cause of complaint either from a commercial or political standpoint. But the leading statesmen of these nations dread the march of freedom and liberty that follow under the British or American flags; and they find that the once firm rock of despotism and oppression of Priest-craft is fast crumbling beneath their feet and all things point to a time in the near future when there will be a life and death struggle between the English speaking nations as the representatives of freedom and justice, on the one part, to do battle against oppression and fight for the enlightenment of the whole human family as they have been especially prepared for that purpose and are compelled by an unseen hand to perform that duty; and being the instruments in the hands of Providence to bring about the design of the Almighty as foretold by the Prophets and confirmed in the New Testament.

Your attention has been directed to the large grants by the British parliament for the navy and army, and the indications are that Gog and Magog will have to be reckoned with and that in the no distant day and the brunt of the struggle will fall to the lot of Great Britain. Now as neither men or nations have their destinies in their own hands, and as God uses both men and nations to bring about His own purpose, and as all mankind has been and is now looking for a time when righteousness shall cover the whole earth even as the water covers the whole deep; we are told that before that time there is to be a final struggle before Anti-Christ is overthrown and righteousness established on the earth. The word righteousness in the above seems to indicate Right Equality and Justice and these principles are the foundation of our British constitution. The question might be fairly asked, what part will Canada play in that great struggle when the horses are to ride to their bridles in blood? Every intelligent man knows that the food supply of a great army is the supreme concern of any nation when any large body of men are concentrated for military purpose. As Great Britain is acknowledged by nearly all Bible students as the nation that God has chosen

to bring about the overthrow of oppression and cruelty and to establish righteousness and peace on the earth. It is a supreme necessity that the food supply should be in reach and largely under the control of that nation; it seems certain that Canada has been prepared by Providence for the special purpose.

#### Thornetown.

As the weather has been very rainy for the past few weeks haying is going on very slowly. We hope for fine weather soon.

Mr. David J. Thorne purchased a new mowing machine a short time ago. It is giving him great satisfaction. Mr. Thorne has taken the contract of cutting M. B. Dunham's hay. Mr. Dunham's work has been very rushing for the past week.

Mr. Sylvester J. Thorne was the guest of Miss Mary Hann last Sunday. Mr. Thorne is just about to start in a business which we hope will prove more successful than anything that he has ever undertaken.

Mr. Budd M. Parry is very busy in the blueberry business.

Mr. Hedley Huggard passed through this place and visited the sewing circle last Saturday evening at John Armstrong's.

John Leonard & Sons' mill is shut down during haying.

#### Salmon Bay.

August 13. Quite a number of young friends met at Miss Della Crawford's home July 22nd, it being her birthday. A pleasant evening was spent. At ten o'clock cake and wine was served. An early hour the party started for home. All expressed themselves as having spent a pleasant evening.

Miss Hattie McLellan was the guest of Miss Martha Crawford on Sunday.

Mrs. H. B. Spragg of Fredericton and children are visiting her mother Mrs. Andrew Crawford.

Mr. Byron Crawford made a flying visit to his old home Salmon Bay, and returned to Fredericton accompanied by his father Mr. Andrew Crawford.

We are glad to learn that Mrs. George Crawford who has had quite a severe case of measles is getting quite well again.

Haying is making rapid progress around here in spite of rainy weather.

Mr. Andrew Crawford has returned home again.

#### MacDonald's Point.

Aug. 8th.—Miss Sarah Hendry accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. D. C. Belyea and Mrs. Brownell, of Sumner, Mass., and Mrs. Macintosh of Boston, Mass., are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hendry.

Mrs. James E. Wetmore and child of Halifax, N. S., are visiting at Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Wrights.

Mrs. George Dunham of St. John, is spending the month with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Stephen McDonald.

Mrs. Frank Wordan and Master Kenneth, of St. John, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Belyea.

Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Worden, of Malden, Mass., are spending the summer with Mrs. Worden's mother Mrs. Julia McDonald.

Misses Maggie and Josie Dunham, of St. John, are visiting friends at this place.

Mrs. Christie and Master Kenneth, of St. John, are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Belyea.

Mrs. Amy Blizzard will celebrate her 106th birthday on 16th of this month.

#### To EDITOR QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE.

Dear Sir: As, Old Blunder Bush, your Johnston correspondent, seems to believe that he possesses all the wisdom of the Washadenook and that all who wishes sense must purchase it from him. He has again shown the public how he can slander his superiors. For a while I was the subject of his wit, but now your "Well Wisher," received his condemnation.

In an epistle of grave smartness Johnston informs us that he always pays one hundred cents to the dollar, he being quite forgetful of his younger days when his face value was greatly discounted. And although "Well Wisher" must be somewhat of his "balance," yet, I must acknowledge that he gave us good advice. Johnston has tried to convince us that he is a sample of perfection—holding the admiration of the world by his brilliant sayings. Is he not a fit subject for the Lunatic Asylum? as we are indebted to him for all the trash that has been penned about the concert, although the most powerful microscope would fail to discover any reasons for his absurd insinuations. I attended the concert and did not consider myself, or any one, immoral or a hog, but that statement is only another instance of his unblushing falsehoods. The inmates of the asylum can be heard raving for a considerable distance, but their mental wanderings are far more intelligent than the brawlings of this immature animal. We know that his large eyes are not balls of fire to direct the Baptist denomination at night; neither is his head a cloud to guide them by day. Nero sat in his judgment seat condemning those who opposed him to most cruel deaths, while this self conceited maker of morals holds all guilty and subject to his Santonio's displeasure should they oppose his well known vulgarity. Looking at

the concert from a standpoint of worldly pleasure, I acknowledge it a fair sample of that which is appreciated by the human race, but as the Baptist denomination is opposed to dancing or anything appertaining thereto, I believe such a concert should not be held for the benefit of the Baptist church, although it is well known that some people believe in any kind of amusement that may produce a desired result, Johnston being numbered among those who cannot sin or come short in his perfect life.

Yours truly,  
XX.

#### We Have Made Alterations

In our Store that make it the largest and most convenient (in our line) in Indian town. We have sold out our King street business and intend giving our whole time to our Indian town business. We are showing the largest and best stock of Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps and Mens Furnishing Goods we have ever shown. Some of our Customers say our Custom Tailoring is perfect, but we are still trying to improve it. We invite inspection and comparison of our Goods and Prices.

**C. B. PIDGEON,**  
Indian town.

**A Store has been opened in Gagetown in which**

Ice Cream, Cigars and all kinds of

TEMPERATE DRINKS

right off ice are sold. Orders also taken for

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**DICK'S**

and see if that is the place. Sit down in the chair and he will soon show you heard right down to a hair. Come and get your hair cut properly.

**THIS IS AT DICK'S,**

MAIN STREET, GAGETOWN.

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OF STR. VICTORIA,

has been appointed agent for the

Carvell Laundry, Fredericton.

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

Send him your Laundry.

**FOR SALE.**

Two Feather Beds. Also a number of Feather Pillows, Bolsters, etc.

MRS. GEO. SIMPSON,  
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**TEAS, COFFEES AND SPICES**

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**W. F. Chapman,**

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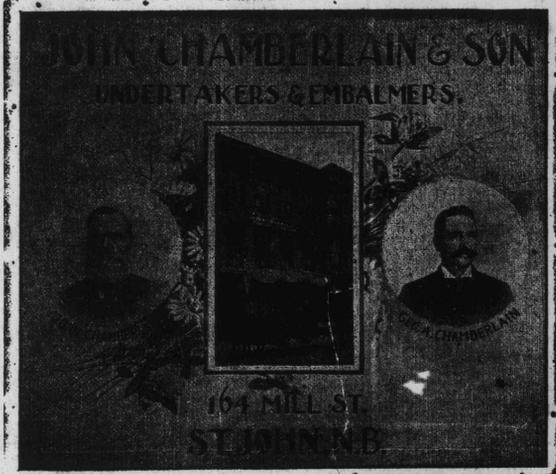
One Single Horse Deering Ideal Mower, 30 Foot Cut. Moved twelve tons of hay last season, almost as good as new. Will be sold away below the regular price. Also one second hand Farm Wagon, in good repair. Terms on application to

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