

POOR DOCUMENT

QUEEN'S COUNTY GAZETTE.

VOL. II.

Published Every Wednesday Morning.

GAGETOWN, N. B. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 27, 1898.

JAS. A. STEWART, Publisher.

NO. 12.

Watch this space next issue and see what

J. E. COWAN
HAS TO SAY.

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OATS!

150 bushels of White Oats. 50 bushels of Seed Buckwheat. FOR SALE. NORVAL H. OTTY, Tullamore, Gagetown, Q. Co., Mar. 29th.

THE WAR IS ON.

The United States Fleet Have Captured Several Spanish Trading Vessels—Havana Blockaded.

LONDON, April 16.—A special despatch from Madrid published this afternoon says: "The vote of the powers will review the whole Cuban question, pointing out all the trouble with the United States arises through the clamor of the sugar manufacturers, who it is claimed fomented and organized the entire revolt."

"Attention will be called to the alleged unprovoked American filibustering, and it will be asserted that the chief leaders are not Cubans, but adventurers of all nationalities, whose sole purpose is plunder and robbery."

"The concessions made by Spain will be enumerated, and the vote will point out that while Spain has done everything possible to pacify the island, the consuls of the United States, it will be alleged, have constituted themselves insurgent agents, and the statement will be made that when autonomy promised the desired result, an American squadron was sent to Cuba to encourage the insurgents to hold out. These contentions, it is added, will be supported by documentary evidence which, it is alleged, will prove the bad faith displayed throughout the United States towards Spain."

"The note to the powers will conclude with declaring that Spain having exhausted every means of peace is reluctantly compelled to prepare for war and to fight for the maintenance of its rights and honor."

Senor Sagasta, the Spanish premier, says: "To say the destruction of the Maine was caused through Spanish agency is infamous and heartless and against reason and justice."

WASHINGTON, April 20.—Minister Polo received a copy of the ultimatum to Spain. He handed the messenger his reply and with it a request for his passports.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—The Cuban resolution was signed at 11:54.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—The ultimatum announced that if a satisfactory response is not received from Spain by Saturday the President will proceed at once to carry out the act of Congress.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—Spain affairs have been entrusted to the French Ambassador and Austrian minister.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—At 12:03 the house was notified that the president has approved the Cuban resolutions. The announcement was greeted with a tremendous outburst of applause.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—It is learned later that midnight Saturday is Spain's furthest time limit.

MADRID, April 20, 10 a. m.—On the departure of General Woodford from Madrid, which is expected almost immediately, the arms of Great Britain will replace those of the United States embassy and the British charge d'affaires will look after the interests of the United States in Spain.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—The President in his ultimatum to the Spanish government, transmits a copy of the resolutions passed by Congress, which resolutions he stated he has signed. He demands that Spain withdraw her army and navy forces from Cuban waters, as required by the terms of the act of congress, (the date of withdrawal being mentioned,) and then states that if a satisfactory answer is not received before Saturday next, he will proceed at once to carry the resolution of congress into effect.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—The Spanish Minister's request for his passport sent immediately on the receipt of the ultimatum, was as follows:

"Mr. Secretary.—The resolution adopted by the congress of the United States of America and approved today by the President, is of such a nature that my permanence in Washington becomes impossible and obliges me to request you the delivery of my passport. The protection of the Spanish interests will be intrusted to the French ambassador and to the Austrian-Hungary minister. On this occasion very painful to me, I have the honor to renew to you the assurance of my highest consideration."

Assistant Secretary Day has directed that Senator Polo's passport be prepared and sent to him at once. No instructions have been sent to Minister Woodford, the department not regarding Senator Polo's letter as an answer to the ultimatum.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—Diplomatic relations between the United States and Spain are at an end. It is expected that from now on events will move with amazing rapidity up to the climax of actual war.

Judge Day, assistant secretary of state early this morning received a cable from Minister Woodford at Madrid, stating that he had been handed his passport, and had been notified that official relations between Spain and the States were ended. His cablegram said that he had been given the passports before he had had an opportunity to present the ultimatum transmitted to him for submission to the Spanish government, the delivery of the ultimatum to Minister Polo having been accepted by the Spanish government as a formal announcement on the part of the United States.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—The following statement of the text of the ultimatum was issued today: On yesterday, April 20th, about 11 o'clock a. m. the department of state received by telegraph the purpose of this government, by delivering to Minister Polo a copy of an instruction to Minister Woodford, and also a copy of the resolutions passed by Congress of the United States on the 20th instant.

After the receipt of this note the Spanish Minister forwarded to the state department a request for his passport, which was furnished. A copy of the instruction to Minister Woodford is herewith appended. The U. S. minister at Madrid was at the same time instructed to make a like request to the government of Spain. This morning the department received from General Woodford a telegram, a copy of which is attached, showing that the Spanish government had broken off diplomatic relations with the government. This course renders unnecessary any further diplomatic action on the part of the United States.

WOODFORD, Madrid. You have been furnished with the text of a joint resolution voted by the congress of the United States of the 19th inst., approved to-day, in relation to the pacification of the island of Cuba. In obedience to that act, the President directs you to immediately communicate to the government of Spain, said resolution, with the formal demand of the government of the United States that the government of Spain at once relinquish its authority over the island of Cuba, and withdraw its land and naval forces from Cuba and Cuban waters.

In taking this step the United States hereby disclaims any disposition or intention to exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction or control over the said island, except for the pacification thereof, and asserts its determination when that is accomplished, to leave the government and control of the island to its people under such free and independent government as they may establish.

If by the hour of noon on Saturday next, the 23rd day of April inst., there be not communicated to this government by that Spain, a full and satisfactory response to this demand, and resolution whereby the ends of peace in Cuba shall be assured, the president will proceed at once to carry out the act of Congress, and authority enjoined and conferred upon him by the said joint resolution to such extent as may be necessary to carry the same into effect.

(Signed) "SHERMAN, Washington."

MADRID, April 21.—Early this Thursday morning, immediately after the receipt of your open telegram, and before I had communicated the same to the Spanish government, Spanish Minister for Foreign Affairs notified me that diplomatic relations are broken between the two countries, and that all official communication between their respective representatives have ceased. I accordingly asked for safe passports. I have turned legation over to British embassy and leave for Paris this afternoon. Have notified consuls.

(Signed) WOODFORD. WASHINGTON, April 21.—The navy department has received a cablegram from Madrid saying it is reported there that the Spanish squadron at Cape Verde Islands left there last night destination unknown. It is assumed that the squadron, but the navy department does not accept it as certainly accurate.

MADRID, April 21, 11 a. m.—The United States Minister, General Stewart L. Woodford leaves Madrid this afternoon.

MADRID, April 21, 11:10 a. m.—The Spanish minister has broken off diplomatic relations with the United States.

MADRID, April 21.—The newspapers here today applaud the "energy of the government and the enthusiasm of the people at the event of war."

El liberal says "The government will give no reply whatever to the ultimatum." Continuing the Liberal points out the advantages which Spain may derive from the United States of privations, in which connection however, nothing has yet been officially decided.

MADRID, April 21, 10:15 a. m.—The ultimatum of the United States was received early this morning. The Spanish government immediately broke off diplomatic relations with the United States, notifying the United States minister to this effect before he was able to present any note.

MADRID, April 21, 5 p. m.—Spain's action today is considered a virtual declaration of war and hostilities may begin immediately.

MADRID, April 21, 11:45 p. m.—This evening a crowd six thousand strong, carrying flags and shouting "Viva Espana," "We want war," and "Down with the Yankees," burned the Stars and Stripes in front of the residence of Senor Sagasta, the premier, who was succeeded an ovation.

The procession then went to the residence of Mr. Patenotre, the French ambassador, and insisted that he should make his appearance, but the French ambassador was not at home.

Conference between the Queen Regent and the political leaders have been in progress the whole evening.

HAVANA, April 22, 5:45 p. m.—The chamber of commerce met in extraordinary session today to take into consideration the state of public affairs and to plan the necessary measures, and in combination with the military authorities to avoid a surprise. General Arocas, the military governor, has taken supreme charge of the civil government of the city and Senor Bruzon, the civil governor, will devote his attention to sanitary precautions.

There is no foundation for the rumor that the Spanish cruiser Alfonso XII has been blown up.

Key West, April 22.—The United States cruiser Nashville has captured the Spanish ship Buenaventura, 1155 tons, from Pascaguola, from Rotterdam, having on board a cargo of lumber. The Nashville towed her prize into this harbor at 11 o'clock this morning, and put a prize crew on board. Both ships are lying well out in the stream.

(The Buenaventura was at this port last summer and loaded a cargo of lumber.) Key West, April 22.—Commander Lyons of the Dolphin has delivered to the U. S. District Attorney Stripling the papers of the Buenaventura, captured by the Nashville. He will libel the ship in the usual way. The unfortunate mer-

chantman is still lying in the harbor. Her captain was allowed to remain on board, but the crew of twenty-eight were taken to the Dolphin and made to assist in the work of coaling. The gunboat Nashville steamed out of the harbor late this afternoon, having achieved the first victory of the war, although a bloodless one. She had gone about twelve miles when the Dolphin signalled her to return. She steamed back and received orders, the nature of which was not divulged, and put to sea again finally to join the fleet, and incidentally to pick up any other vagrant ship of the enemy that happens to come within range of her guns.

New York, April 22.—A special to the World from London says: Admiral Sir George Elliott, K. C. B., late commander-in-chief at Portsmouth, and one of the most distinguished of living British admirals, has given the World correspondent the following signed statement of his anticipation of the probable naval strategy of Spain.

"I think that the navy strategy of Spain will be to allow the United States fleet to attack the forts of Havana, if they are so situated, also to send a squadron to the south side of the island, trusting to yellow fever to fight them."

"Spain will then defend her fortified places, but as Havana is, I understand, short in provisions, a blockade would soon distress the garrison."

"Therefore, the Spanish fleet would come to relieve the blockade, and there the sea fight would be."

"That is my prophecy."

LONDON, April 22.—The Rome correspondent of the Daily Mail says: "The leading papers publish violent articles against the brutal bloodthirstiness and commercial greed of the United States in wishing to annex Cuba. The Ministerial opinions affirm that 'the Powers will find an early opportunity to interfere for the protection of their interests.'"

George Cushing, an extensive mill owner and lumber operator, at St. John, says that the war cloud caused a sharp advance in pulp in the United States owing to an increased demand for paper.

A letter received at St. John, N. B., from a large firm in the States says that while the panic will have a bad effect at first, the lumber business will be good later, whether the war is long or short.

LONDON, April 23.—The American spectator at Hong Kong, according to a special despatch from Shanghai, has sailed for Manila, which it will attack. The despatch says: "Three steamers recently purchased by the United States government will follow the fleet with coal. The approaches to Manila are mined. It is reported here that the proceeds of the tobacco class in the Philippines are in favor of a peaceful surrender rather than to suffer a bombardment, but that the military are determined to resist."

WASHINGTON April 23.—The house of representatives passed the bill today declaring war against Spain.

Cambridge.

April 20.—The friends of Mr. Ernest M. Straight will be pleased to learn that he is able to teach again.

Mr. Edward DeWare is dangerously ill.

Miss Malinda Popley is confined to the house with an attack of lagripes.

Rev. C. W. Townsend went to Hillsboro on Friday, the 22nd inst., where he will remain for two weeks. The two Sundays he will be absent from home, he will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist church at Hillsboro.

Rev. John Hughes came up from St. John on Saturday and will attend to the spiritual needs of Rev. C. W. Townsend's flock during his absence from home.

On account of the roughness of the weather there was no service in the Baptist church on Sunday evening.

Mr. Alex. Thompson, a clerk in the St. John post office, was here on the 20th inst., under the direction of the Post Office Inspector making some new arrangements in reference to mail carrying. The arrangements that were made do not seem satisfactory to either the postmasters or mail carriers. When will the people who sit in high places learn the needs of the common people, so called?

Queen Regent of Spain Gives One Million Pesetas.

MADRID, April 17.—Great enthusiasm has been aroused here by the fact that the Queen has headed the national subscription to increase the strength of the Spanish navy by giving one million pesetas toward the fund.

The Impartial (Ind.), commenting on her majesty's action today, says: "Until yesterday many people only saw in the august lady a virtuous queen, but since yesterday she has been known to all as a Spanish queen. Her gift of one million pesetas gains her millions of blessings."

27,100 People Gone to the Klondike.

Between January 1st and April 18th 27,100 people have gone into the Klondike districts from Pacific Coast points, and 2,800 people have come out. Canadian Pacific officials report a large decrease in Alaska business. This, they figure, will continue until June and July and August when it is expected another great rush will start for the goldfields. By that time news of the year's finds will have reached the rest of the world, and is sure to start a new stampede to the north unless the returns are greatly disappointing.

North End Boot and Shoe Store.

Realizing the fact that the QUEEN'S COUNTY GAZETTE must be read by a large number of Queens and Kings County people, I have taken a larger space, so as to have space to tell you during the season, the many GOOD things I have to sell you in the way of SHOES. I have made a careful study of the requirements of the

UP - RIVER - TRADE, and have put in stock the style and CLASS of goods that will satisfy you all. I have

Stylish Serviceable Goods at Moderate Prices.

Strong, every day BOOTS and SHOES made to WEAR. BOOTS for the OLD PEOPLE made for COMFORT. BOOTS for MIDDLE AGED combining comfort and style.

Boots for Young Men and Women with lots of Style. Call and see the large and varied stock I carry, can please you every time

W. J. FORBES, Corner Main and Kennedy Streets, North End, St. John, N. B.

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ST. JOHN MARKET REPORTS.

Beef, 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 (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. Tarn woolen per pound, one cent. Corn green per dozen, one half cent. Peas and beans per one hundred pounds, five cents. Onions per one hundred pounds, three cents. Cabbage per dozen, four cents. Berries for five quart pail, one cent. Berries over five quart and not exceeding ten quart pail, two cents. Berries, in packages over ten quarts, to any additional ten quarts, two cents. Mince, 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, fanned or unfanned, 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.

WHOLESALE.

Beef (butcher's) per carcass, 0.07 " 0.08
Red Country per quarter, 0.06 " 0.05
Lamb per carcass per lb., 0.05 to 0.03
Pork, fresh, per carcass, 0.06 " 0.07
Veal, per lb., 0.04 " 0.09
Shoulders, smoked, per lb., 0.08 " 0.09
Hams, 0.11 " 0.12
Butter (in tubs) per lb., 0.14 " 0.18
Butter (in lumps) 0.14 " 0.18
Butter (creamery) 0.10 " 0.21
Butter (dairy, in tubs) 0.19 " 0.21
Apples per bushel, 1.75 " 4.00
Wheat per bushel, 0.90 " 0.95
Chickens, per pair, 0.40 " 1.00
Geese, 0.50 " 0.80
Ducks, per pair, 0.60 " 0.85
Sheep, per lb., carcass, 0.04 " 0.09
Eggs, per doz., 0.10 " 0.12
Eggs, " henry, 0.11 " 0.13
Cabbage per doz., 0.40 " 0.80
Butter per lb., 0.04 " 0.09
Potatoes per bbl., 1.25 " 1.50
Turnips per bbl., 0.60 " 0.70
Calf skin, per lb., 0.09 " 0.10
Sheep skins, each, 0.80 " 0.90
Hides, per lb., 0.07 " 0.08
Carrots per bbl., 1.00 " 1.25
Beets per bbl., 0.60 " 1.50
Squash, per pair, 0.03 " 0.04
Cheese per lb., 0.08 " 0.09
Celery per doz., 0.00 " 0.00
Yard per lb., by carcass, 0.00 " 0.00
Maple sugar per lb., 0.07 " 0.09
" syrup per gal., 0.80 " 1.00
Rhubarb per lb., 0.00 " 0.00
Black Duck, per pair, 0.50 " 0.90
Squash per doz., 0.80 " 0.90
Corn per doz., 0.90 " 0.00

ST. JOHN MARKET FEES.

Beef per quarter, four cents. Hogs of two hundred pounds or under, five cents, each additional hundred pounds, one cent. Sheep, lamb, goat or veal, per carcass, each four cents. Butter in tub, jar, pail or firkin, of ten pounds and under, two cents; every additional ten pounds or division thereof, one cent. Butter in rolls and lard in cakes, for every ten pounds or under, two cents. Tallow for every ten pounds or under, one cent. Cheese for every ten pounds or under, one cent. Potatoes per one hundred pounds, one cent. Turnip per one hundred pounds, one cent. Oysters in tub or other vessels per gallon, two cents. Oysters in shell per bushel, two cents. Turkey each, one cent. Geese each, one cent. Pigeons per dozen, one cent. Partridges, fowl or ducks per pair, one cent. Flour or meal per one hundred pounds, two cents. Black Duck per pair, 0.50 " 0.90. Oats per one hundred pounds, two cents. Peas and beans per one hundred pounds, five cents. Hams, shoulder, bacon per piece, one cent. Eggs for every five dozen or under, one cent.

Choice American Timothy, Extra Canadian Timothy, Red, Alsike and White Clover, Peas, Carrot, Beet, Turnip, Squash, Cucumber, Potato Onions and Onion Sets.

Wheat, Barley, Oats and Corn.

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P. Nase & Son, Indiantown, - St. John, N. B.

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

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The Queens County Gazette,
Gagetown, N. B.

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

Name.....

Post Office address.....

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

NOTICE!

The undermentioned Non Resident Ratepayers of the Parish of Gagetown, County of Queens, Province of New Brunswick, are hereby notified to pay the amount of Rates and Taxes set opposite their names, together with the cost of advertising, 55 cents each, to the undermentioned Collector of Rates and Taxes within two months from the date hereof, otherwise proceedings will be taken to recover the same.

Gagetown, Queens Co., N. B., March 21st, 1898.

T. H. GILBERT,
Collecting J. P.

NON RESIDENT DEFAULTERS' LIST, PARISH OF GAGETOWN, QUEENS CO.

NAME	1892		1893		1894		1895		1896		1897	
	County	Road	County	Road	County	Road	County	Road	County	Road	County	Road
Allingham, Albert	\$0.57	\$0.33	\$0.49	\$0.57	\$0.49	\$0.55
Barrhill, Thomas	1.00
Babbitt, Frederick
Babbitt, John T.
Cass, Mays	2.25	1.05	2.00	1.05	1.05	1.05	1.05	1.05	1.05	1.05	2.14	1.05
Carrigan, John
Cogwell, Calvin
Crothers, T. B.
Estabrooks, Henry A.
Estabrooks, Leander
Forbes, Geo. C.
Hoben, Ruben
Hoben, John
Gannoe, Frederick	1.00	1.05	1.00	1.05
Logue, Wm. J.
McKeague, John
Mahoney, Thomas
McCracken, Mrs. John
Miller, James	1.00
Norwood, Andrew	1.50
Needles, J. DeVeber	4.00	1.05	3.00	1.05	4.25	1.58
Robinson, T. W.	1.15
Scott, Charles L.
Scott, Mrs. Bessie	6.20	1.55	5.50	1.55
Sutton, Wesley	1.50
Turney, Odmar T.
Turney, C. H.
Trustees Late Daniel and Charles Smith	18.25	3.75	16.25	3.00	8.25	2.10	5.26	2.10
Van buskirk, John P.
Watson, Charles
Watson, Franklin

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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.

Poetry.

CHEER UP PATRIOTS.

Cheer up patriots! see the war cloud
Overspreads the sky,
Courage! aid is surely coming,
Uncle Sam is nigh.

CHORUS—
Long the strife has been, and bloody,
Long ye've starved and bled,
On your foe now Freedom's champion
Comes to put a head.

Long your grief and woe, he's pitied,
Now has come his chance
To uphold the cause of Freedom,
With the sword and lance.

Long the Don has jeered at Justice,
But to you he gave deliverance
When he wrecked the "Maine."

Old John Bull does smile approval,
Saying, "go in Sam
I'll little scrap will umpire
I'll their eyes, too, d—um.

Servile louts may censure Sammy,
And hurrah for Spain,
But their curses, prayers, and wishes,
All will be in vain.

'Tis not long till Butcher Blanco
"Blacked" will surely be,
And the flag of Independence
Waves o'er Cuba free.

CHORUS—
So hold out a little longer,
Soon will fall the blow,
That avenges well your Wallace,
Gallant Macos.

JOHN DUNHAM.
THE LOSS OF THE ALVIN.

(Composed by George Durst.)
'Twas on a Sunday afternoon,
The haze obscured the sky,
And the dark clouds rolling quickly up
Warned all the storm was nigh,
The village people hurrying home
From service on that day,
Did chance to see

A gallant ship far out upon the sea,
Meanwhile the storm had closer drawn,
And rushing o'er the deep,
Tore up the bosom of the main
In a tempestuous sweep,

Then onward like a monster,
Sat free from bond and chain,
All living beings upon that ship
Would suffer it was plain.

Oh! see her reel before it
As if she would go over,
And from her masts the canvas
In shreds are quickly torn,
And see the billows rising
As if they'd draw her down
Beneath their angry surface,
But still she plunges on.

The sailors to the rigging
Are clinging in despair,
They know their time is coming
As onward through the gloom
Their ship is driving toward the reef
And flying toward their doom.
Of the signal guns are fired
But little hope have they.

That aid will ever reach them
Out on the stormy way,
Yet onward with each billow
They're quickly swept along
Toward the reef, the cruel reef,
Where other ships went down,
Oh! see she has struck on a hidden rock,
Her masts goes by the bay.

Oh! hear the cry of the sailors
As they sink and rise no more
Where the waves recede, her hull is seen,
But a short way from the shore
Then the next she is gone, and ne'er is
seen no more,
The storm had passed and the ocean
placid lay

But the beach is strewn with the wreck,
age and dead
Of the ill-fated German bark.

THE APPLE BLOSSOM.

The apple tree is dressed in bloom,
Its blossoms they are gay,
But so is youth, but soon the tomb
Will hide it all away.

The apple blossom's life is short
Not long with us they stay,
But soon from off the tree they drop,
And quickly do decay.

So life is short for every one,
Who on this earth doth dwell
The fair of form in youth may be,
Death soon will rob it of its bloom
Then down into the dark cold tomb
Where the hungry worms will soon de-
vour

It must be laid away.
Now you who chance those lines to read,
Remember what I say
The young you are
You know not when you must be called
away;
It may be when you are at work
Or when you are at play,
This on your mind I would impress
For death will surely come to all of us
We know not when the angel from on
high
Will strike us with his flaming sword
Are you prepared to die?

Modiste—"What style of sleeve would
you prefer, Miss De Fashion?" "What is
the correct thing this season—too tight or
too loose?"

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

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

Rise up ye Women that are at Ease
w. c. t. u.

In Toronto recently this question was
discussed by Chaplain Seales and Chan-
cellor Sims—from different standpoints,
but each brought out this fact, that there
are more victims of the drink traffic who
never drink than of the actual drinkers
themselves.

Dr. Seales gave some very pathetic in-
cidents in his own personal experience.
His father was a drinking man, and prob-
ably the most vivid remembrance of his
life was, that at the early age of ten years
he saw all that was in their humble home
under seizure for debt, in consequence of
that fact, and his hard-working and God-
fearing mother sitting down with her el-
bows on the table crying as though her
heart would break at the immediate pros-
pect of their home being thus broken up
and the family being driven out into the
world. His little effects of clothing were
tied up in a small cotton handkerchief,
and he was then compelled to walk out
and face the world, to enter into the bat-
tle of life as best he could, under such
terribly disadvantageous circumstances,
and for such terribly unjust reasons.

From a distant hill he looked back
on the broken-up home, and on the
broken-hearted mother, and with such
feelings in regard to the drink traffic and
those engaged in that dreadful business
as have made him an earnest Prohibition-
ist ever since. For one victim of the
drink traffic in that family who did drink
there were several whose cup of earthly
bitterness was also great who never
drank!

Dr. Sims referred to the important
fact of the very able paper of Dr. Croth-
ers recently, who states that, after years
of study of the great question of Inebri-
ety, he is convinced that eighty per cent
of all that unfortunate class owe
their misfortune to heredity, and the
most prolific cause of all this is the mod-
erate drinking habits of the fathers.

From this cause thousands and tens of
thousands constantly go out in life with
unbalanced mental and physical organi-
zations, and are thus handicapped in all
their life-long battles, and so become an
easy prey to the allurements of drink,
and narcotics, and disease, and a score of
evils that too often cause them to be
wrecks, and burdens on society.

It is just in this way that many of our
jails are being supplied with criminals,
our hospitals with patients, our reform-
atories with inmates, and our asylums
with victims—a veritable millstone of
burden on the necks of all the taxpay-
ers—and who but for these indirect cur-
ses of the drink traffic would never have
found their way there at all. Surely this
large class are far more to be pitied than
blamed in their misfortune. A share of
all that blame, too, must rest on those
who are consenting parties to the con-
tinued legal existence of a traffic well
known to be productive of just such re-
sults.

How can the innocent be properly pro-
tected against the crimes of the guilty by
laws that continue to sanction and pro-
tect a tree that bears such fruits? Of
what practical value are governments and
laws unless they afford just such protec-
tion?

A report has been recently published
of the Medical Superintendent of the In-
sane Asylum at Marseilles, France, in
which he points out that in consequence
of the increase of the drinking habits
of that locality, the present asylum accom-
modation must needs be increased, and
also the significant fact that from the
same cause hundreds of the school chil-
dren there to-day are not capable of be-
ing educated. He raises the alarm that
unless some change comes many of the
rising generation will be of the low intel-
lectual level of so many well known
idiotic children of the inhabitants of the
Alps.

Dr. Workman, late of the Toronto In-
sane Asylum, said: "We have here
more inmates, the offspring of drinkers
than we have of the drinkers themselves.
You may make use of the fact as you
like," he also related, at the same time,
a painful incident of a man and his wife,
both being brought to that institution.
"I suppose," he said, "you would class
them both victims of the drink traffic,
though she never drank at all. Her
reason gave way under the burden of
anxiety, disgrace, abuse and poverty,
brought on by his drinking, and, I think,
hers is the more hopeless case of the
two."

The Prohibition movement is a neces-
sity for the protection of the tens of
thousands of innocent victims, against
the thousands of drinkers. Can they
possibly be protected in any other way?
Many other ways have been tried, and
things surely demonstrate.

"The fathers have eaten sour grapes,
and the children's teeth are set on edge,"
applies as truly to the result of the drink
traffic to-day as it did to the proverb of
the land of Edom referred to by the pro-
phet Ezekiel. The iniquities of the
fathers are being visited on the children
to the third and fourth generation. Many
of these fathers of such children were
not drunkards at all, but moderate drink-
ers. Many of them have not even in-

poorished their homes, or ill-treated
their families. Many of them, probably,
never once imagined that their convivial
habits would prove such a terrible legacy
to their posterity. One of the worst
young inebriates that I have known was
the son of a much respected and wealthy
father, a model citizen in the estimation
of the community, and yet it seemed well
enough understood that the poor fellow's
downfall was the result of heredity, ex-
tending over two generations back of
moderate drinking.

Drunkenness is not the only evil of
drinking by any means. The foregoing
facts have been mentioned in vain if they
have not conveyed that idea. Our license
laws might, possibly, be so framed and
so rigidly enforced that actual drunken-
ness might be stamped out—a bare pos-
sibility but not probable—but even then
such terrible evils as have just been re-
ferred to, the cry of which surely goes up
to heaven, would not be averted. Mod-
erate drinking, as well as drunkenness,
has its victims, direct and indirect.—
Christian Guardian.

Good Milk.

To make good butter one must have
good milk, and this comes only from
healthy cows, fed on good, sweet pasture
or on good, sweet grain and other forage,
and which have pure water to drink and
pure air to breathe. Certain obnoxious
weeds—leeks, wild onions, rag-weed, and
others—give the milk and the butter
made from it a decidedly bad flavor; so
also does damaged, rotten silage, mouldy
corn fodder or hay, and many damaged
grains. Impure water has its effect, both
on the health of the animal and on the
quality of the milk. In many pastures
are seen small pools in which the cows
stand during the heat of the day to rid
themselves of flies. The water in these
becomes filthy and is kept stirred up by
the movements of the cattle, and where,
as is often the case, it is the only water
obtainable, the cows are compelled to
drink it. This can usually be avoided by
fencing the pond and keeping the cattle
out. If this water is needed for the cat-
tle it can be drawn out by a pipe laid on
the lower side into a trough from which
the cows can drink.

In a close, crowded, ill ventilated
stable, where there is too little air space
for each animal, the air becomes foul from
the exhalations, and this affects the milk
as well as the health of the animals. The
remedy in this case is to provide more
room for the stock and better ventilation.

The stable should be kept as clean as
possible and the cows well bedded and
clean. The utmost cleanliness should be
observed in milking. All dirt should be
brushed from the cow before beginning to
milk, and it is best to dampen the udder
and flank of the cow, so as to prevent the
just and dirt from falling into the milk.
The milk should be strained immediately
after milking and not allowed to stand in
the cow stable any longer than is abso-
lutely necessary.

Horse Radish for Home Use.

All horse radish should be got out of
the ground as soon as the frost is fairly
out. That for home use is best preserv-
ed by grating finely while fresh, putting
the pulp in bottles with wide mouths,
and corking closely to keep out air. It
is very difficult to keep the roots in warm
weather. Those kept dry will become
dry and worthless. Those put in sand
with any moisture will start to growing,
and the root will become acrid and of
poor flavor.

Calisthenics for Girls.

Every girl ought to be able to let her
cubans meet at the back, though few can
manage it. No girl should use dumbbells
without skilled advice as to the weight
they should be. Much harm has been
done by overworking the muscles in cal-
isthenic exercises, and there are so called
professors of the art who do more harm
than good. Sometimes the weight of the
heads is too great, and very often the ex-
ercises are such as to exhaust the strength
of the girls.

Delicate girls suffer very much from
overdoing even ordinary exercise, and the
very strongest must feel their strength
impaired by the lavish use of any one set
of muscles. The best time for practicing
these exercises is immediately after the
morning tub. They improve the circula-
tion and prevent the tendency in stoop-
ing, which almost every one experiences
who never does any gymnastic work,
brace the muscles, benefit the figure and
impart the graceful, erect carriage which
should distinguish every athletic and
sport-loving English woman. Only ten
minutes should be the limit.

Robertson's Point.

The weather is quite pleasant now.
Charles Robertson has finished hauling
his cordwood.

F. Taylor is doing quite a business
making honey and sugar this spring.

Charles Gunter injured his back while
cutting a sill for his new house and was
laid up for a week, but he is out around
again. He has the house nearly com-
pleted, it is four story the largest in the
neighborhood.

Edward Darost has twenty cords of
steamboat wood on the bank that he cut
and hauled this winter.

Miss Pearl White of this place is teach-
ing school at Union Settlement.

The ice is about out of the foot of the
lake.

The wild geese are scarce this spring.

John G. Adams.

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POOR DOCUMENT

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

THE GAZETTE will be published every Wednesday morning in time for despatch by the earliest mails of the day. 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., APRIL 27, 1898.

ST. JOHN LETTER.

About Poetry—Notes—The Markets, Etc.

The Chap Book intimates that never before in the world's history was so much poetry written and so little read as now, and thinks that shortly it will be actually true that there are more makers of verse than there are of readers. The Chap Book shoots wide of the mark in its intimation that poetry is not read as much as formerly. Tennyson, Longfellow, Whittier, Bryant and Poe are read as much as ever as the booksellers will attest, and nearly every verse that is written by Joaquin Miller, James Whitcomb Riley, Frank Stanton, T. B. Aldrich, E. C. Steadman, Alfred Austin and a few others of their kind as copied by hundreds of newspapers and appreciated at their true worth by thousands of readers. The magazine poets of this generation have brought verse into discredit, because their verse, which the public have been led to regard as representative, is almost always idiotic. Very little real poetry has appeared in an American magazine during the last thirty years; it is found, in the corner of newspapers and is generally of unknown authorship. Whitcomb Riley and Frank Stanton would be unknown today had they sought to reach the public through the magazines for no sensible man or woman ever reads "magazine poetry."

The civic election last Tuesday excited but a languid interest except among the candidates for office. Edward Sears was elected Mayor by a majority of 175 votes.

There was a large attendance at the Art Loan Exhibition in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A. all this week. One of the pictures is valued at \$50,000.

H. C. Tilley, of this city, is in Boston, where he will be married to Miss Bessie Tucker today.

Work will soon begin on an extension to the grain elevator here, to cost \$175,000.

Mayor Robertson sailed for England on the 20th inst. on steamship Lake Superior.

There was a slight fire in the Salvation Army quarters on Pitt streets last morning.

Unwieldy vessels are in demand on the coast from Maine ports, on the situation between the United States and Spain.

Which they find it difficult to come to Northrup & Co., of South wharf, from as far west as Victoria for their celebrated golden haddies and Brown Bros. famous Lepreux clams.

These goods are among the best that are put up by any canneries in the world.

There is a general strengthening in the markets and the recent advance in flour is maintained. Cornmeal has declined 10 cents per barrel. There is considerable activity in beef and pork both of which are quoted 50 cents higher today. Cheese is lower; choice is quoted at 9 cents. Molasses remains about the same; extra choice P. R. sells at 27 cents and choice Barbadoes at 24 cents. An understanding having been arrived at among the paper-bag manufacturers the discount to retailers is now 20 per cent instead of 50 per cent as formerly. Sugars are very firmly held at the recent slight advance. Very marked changes are shown in the tea trade. The largest importers who formerly carried twenty or thirty lines of China teas and two or three varieties of Indias and Ceylons are now carrying a half dozen qualities of China teas and thirty or forty grades of Indias and Ceylons, in addition to numerous grades of blended teas consisting almost wholly of Indias and Ceylons. Good butter is in active demand at 17 cents and eggs are neglected at 9 cents. George S. DeForest & Sons are landing several invoices of fine imported cigars and are paying especial attention to this branch of their business which is increasing to large proportions. They are represented on the road by A. F. DeForest, Andrew Brown, B. W. Keith and Sam Lively, the latter giving most of his time and attention to the city trade. There are making rapid strides in the tea business and preparing special blended packet teas for numerous wholesale jobbers in St. John and for the largest trade throughout the maritime provinces.

Thomas Sharpe of the North End, aged 85 years, died last Thursday, leaving a widow and five children.

EDWARD EDWARDS
St. John, April 25.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

April 20.—Mr. Bergeron called the Speaker's attention to the vacancy for Dagen, occasioned by the death of Mr.

Dupont. The Speaker said the warrant for writ would be issued at once.

The House went into supply.

On the engagement management Mr. Foster told Mr. Fielding that he believed the whole work of engraving bank notes had been done in New York.

Mr. Fielding said he had no knowledge of the matter.

On the item for salaries in the government general's office there was some discussion.

The department of justice was next reached, when it was found that six clerks qualified for an increase four got the raise and two did not.

A long discussion took place on the item of militia salaries, respecting the superannuation of Accountant O'Mera and the appointment of Mr. Borden, of Kentville, in his place.

Mr. Borden said in reply to the question that the new accountant was his cousin, but he was the brother of the member for Halifax.

When the House adjourned at midnight the militia clause had not been voted.

Mr. Davin moved that the item be reduced \$800.

OTAWA, April 21.—The plebiscite bill was presented today. On moving the first reading Mr. Fisher gave a brief summary of the contents of the bill, which provides that only one question should be submitted to read as follows:

"Are you in favor of the passage of an act prohibiting the importation, manufacture, or sale of spirits, wine, ale, beer, cider and other intoxicating liquor, used as beverages?"

The remainder of the bill, which contains fifteen clauses, contains the machinery for the taking and recording of the vote. The persons qualified to vote are those entitled to vote in a federal election. The government is authorized to fix a date and appoint returning officers. Organization on each side of the question are permitted to have representation at the polls. The form of the ballot is designated, and is such that the voter makes a cross in a space under the word "Yes" or under the word "No," according as he favors or opposes prohibition. The return of the vote is made as in ordinary elections. The bill provides that the election be held according to the procedure and on the list of the franchise and election bill now before the House.

Mr. Foster thought a clause should be added providing that in case a majority of the votes were cast for prohibition, effect should be given to the decision.

Mr. Melneray pointed out that the bill required a vote to take place on the franchise act of 1898. There was no such act.

Mr. Fisher replied that the government were determined that the bill would pass before the House should pass.

Mr. Melneray—"More than one bill which this government was determined to pass has failed to become law."

Premier Laurier thought that this suggestion was of the nature of a threat. The government did not intend to withdraw the franchise bill and did not expect its defeat.

Mr. Bergeron would like to know whether in Quebec should vote "No," as he thought it would, Quebec would be included in the prohibitory law.

The franchise bill was then taken up. On the clause adopting the provincial lists Mr. Heyd proposed an amendment that the Indian votes enfranchised by the federal laws, but disqualified by the Ontario acts, should remain electors.

Mr. Lister supported the amendment. At midnight Mr. Heyd's amendment was still before the committee, when progress was reported and the House adjourned.

In Time of War.

As the result of the war, a number of New Brunswickers who have been for some years in the States have returned home. It is believed the travel in this direction if the war keeps up for any time will be unprecedented. The expectation is that many wealthy Americans will send their families here, so that they will be safe in the event of any bombardment of the coast cities. The prospects are that American seaside resorts will be deserted. It is said not a single cottage at Bar Harbor has been leased and that the conditions at other resorts is about the same. The Intercolonial line boats will continue to run between this city, Portland and Boston until there is danger in so doing, and the management here does not believe they will be interfered with at all, or that there will be any Spanish warships seen in these northern waters. The railroads are making preparations for a large traffic, and it may be, if the trans-Atlantic liners make this a terminus, that we will see here solid vestibule trains with beautiful sleepers and dining cars, with writing rooms and stenographers, bath rooms, barber shops, and all other luxuries of modern travel.—Globe, St. John.

Trouble in Argentina.

NEW YORK, April 21.—A despatch to the Herald from Valparaiso, Chili says: New and startling developments have arisen in the boundary dispute with Argentina, and great excitement prevails here.

It is reported semi-officially that during an interview with president Erazuriz and members of the cabinet, Senor Beltram, chief engineer of the boundary sub-commission, acting by order of Senor Moreno, chief of the Argentine boundary commission, has been working with a large force of laborers in an attempt to change the course of a river in order to cheat Chili out of a large portion of the territory rightfully belonging to this country.

The Buenos Ayres government will be asked for an explanation.

Up the Nile.

LONDON, April 20.—A despatch to the Daily Telegraph from Asoum on the Nile says, a gunboat that returned to Dakala from Shendi reports that it had an engagement near El Alind, with fugitives from Mahmond's army, killing two hundred and capturing seventy.

IN MEMORIAM.

Lida Palmer, A. B., died April 1, 1898.

"Virtue alone has majesty in death."

How great a change in everything I see! For naught can charm me now nor solace me.

How great the change in everything I hear!

For every sound is discord in my ear. In me or all things else this woful change? Alas, in me, and therefore is not strange, Since thou hast gone not to return again. And gone so far beyond my voice and ken, The world is as you left it: yet are here The strange unrest, pain, death, the falling tear;

The sky's above, the ground beneath; and still All things save man perform their maker's will;

Beyond, the solemn whirl of worlds goes on, Amazing now as 'twas ere thou hadst gone;

The glorious sun gives earth his dazzling light; The moon his lustre softens for the night; Night follows day, as when thine eyes could see, And night is mine, the day no more for me!

For me the dark, the woe, the anguish here!

For thee the light, the calm, the transport there! The loneliness, the "vanished hand" are mine!

Reunion in that Blessed Land is thine! More privileged than I, "where thou art gone Adieu and farewell are a sound unknown."

Emancipated earlier than I, My junior here, but elder born on high, Thou hast begun the bright immortal years.

Unflecked by sorrow and these earthly tears.

And I remain, how long a time my ken Informs me not, but short at most—and THEN!

But now I must alone the toilsome way, Mine eyes intent upon your Golden Day! Hopeful at length, mine own last struggle o'er,

To join you there, where we shall part no more;

That our endeared associations here We may continue in a happier sphere.

O 'tis an awful mystery to me That Death should lay his fatal hand on thee!

My dear companion of the days gone by! I cannot tell, but thou and God know why!

Why thou so young, so grand a life in view,

Must bid me all, and ME so soon adieu? "Some day we'll understand" that day is thine.

And, when I leave the dark, it will be mine.

But I remember in my woful dole "The glorious instincts of thy deathless soul!"

And now that these refined by heavenly grace

Destined thee early for an angel's place! Though why? so vast a mystery to me, I never heard one murmur come from thee.

Contrariwise, undaunted, undimmed, Thou savest all thy hope in "rain laid!"

Fell fell disease his fatal work perform! Preparatory to the dreadful storm!

I saw thee die! saw "life's last embers burn!"

I saw thee leave me never to return. Saw thee sustained by thine unflinching faith!

In the supreme and delightful hour of death!

At thy last words, thy dying hands in mine!

He gave thy wish,—another hand took thine!

Ah me, how lonely I since thou hast gone, And yet my adduced, weary life goes on. I see thee not, I hear thy voice no more! And I this feature of thy death deplore.

I may not once again converse with thee On God and Heaven and Immortality.

Eternal Goodness! how abashed an I! Why hast Thou—ah, I dare not ask Thee why?

Enough for me that Thou art All, and she, Whom here I find not, is at Home with Thee!

So I will nourish the indwelling hope, As in this gloom my lonely way I grope, That I shall safely gain that Haven too, And at the most but little after you!

E. A. PALMER.
Scotchtown, N. B., April 15.

How to Dress Well When Money is Scarce.

DIAMOND DYES SOLVE THE PROBLEM.

In the past, Diamond Dyes have saved hundreds of thousands of dollars to the wise and thrifty women of this country. Diamond Dyes are money savers in every home, for by their aid old, faded and cast-off clothing can be made to look as fresh and stylish as new goods.

Diamond Dyes are the only original and only reliable package dyes, and have never had an equal. They are true friends when money is scarce, and will solve the vexations problem of how to make small incomes cover increasing family demands. Avoid imitations and worthless dyes; see that your dealer supplies you with the "Diamond."

Write for book of directions and color card; sent post free to any address by Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal, P. Q.

Walked the Floor

Night After Night in Agony.

Intense Physical Suffering from Neuralgia in Head and Face.

Disappointed So Long by Doctors and Medicines, Mrs. Jackson

Thought There Was no Hope for Her.

A Kind Neighbor Recommends Paine's Celery Compound

The Matchless Spring Medicine.

It Was Commenced With a Small Degree of Faith.

Now There is Joy, Thankfulness and Gratitude for a Marvellous Cure.

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.
Street—I suffered intensely with neuralgia in my head and face, and was in such a condition that I could not rest day or night for two and a half years. I was treated by different doctors, and used their medicine and sometimes got a little relief, but the pain would come back as bad as ever. I walked the floor night after night and thought I would go crazy. A neighbor, knowing my condition of suffering, asked me if I had tried Paine's Celery Compound. I said "No, I have no faith in anything now, as I have tried so many medicines and they have not done me any good." However, I decided to try one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and it gave such good results I continued until I had used six bottles and was cured. I can never cease to express my gratitude for the great good I derived from Paine's Celery Compound.

Yours truly,
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TWENTY (20) Students already (March 25th) in good situations this year.

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BARGAINS FOR MEN.
A WELL MADE CANADIAN TWEED PANTS ONLY \$1.00.
WHITE LAUNDRIED SHIRTS 48 CENTS.
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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.

Fire Brick, Lime &c.
TO ARRIVE AND IN STOCK.

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

FOR SALE BY
JAMES S. NEILL, Fredericton.

This Space Reserved for
PHILLIPS BROS
Look out for the next issue.

READ, REFLECT, REMEMBER.

Monthly Mottoes. Modern Manurial Maxims.
FEBRUARY..... Fertile fields freely furnish food for all. Farmers find fortunes from fertilizing frequently.
MARCH..... More meadows maturated morn more money made. Manure moderately, make moderately; minimize manure multiply mortgages.
APRIL..... Abandon antiquated agriculturists advising applying ammonia. Assimilate available atmospheric air and apply aftermath.

Advanced authorities are agreed Albert's acids are all available and advocate
ALBERTS' THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER.
THE FARMERS' FRIEND.
WALLACE & FRASER,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

POOR DOCUMENT

QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE, GAGETOWN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 27, 1898.

5

Call and See Us

In our new premises after May 1st, first store from steamboat landing, where we will be pleased to see our numerous customers. We will be in a better position to show our goods and carry on our business.

Our spring stock of Wall Paper is now ready. New Goods arriving daily.

JOS. RUBINS,
Main St., Gagetown.

GO TO
T. F. FOLEY

FOR
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, Bess Balls, Bas, Garden Setts, Crquet. 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

141 Washington Street,
Opposite Cathedral BOSTON

ST. JOHN SCHOENBERG
Are Especially Invited to Call
We Have a Full Line of

SHIPS STORES
ALWAYS IN STOCK

Goods Delivered at Any Wharfs

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.

TWO TRIPS A WEEK
FOR.....
BOSTON!

Commencing March 22nd, the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John every Tuesday and Thursday morning at 8 a.m. for Eastport, Lubec, Portland and Boston.

Returning, leaves Boston Monday and Thursday, at 8 a.m. Portland 5 p.m. Through Tickets on sale at all Railway Stations, and Baggage checked through.

Passengers arriving in St. John in the evening can go direct to the Steamer and take Cabin Berth or Stateroom for the trip.

For rates and information apply to nearest Ticket Agent.
C. E. LAECHLER, 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.
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, Pickets, Scantling Shingles, etc., etc.
PRICES LOW.

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

New Advertisements.

Diamond Dyes..... Dress wall
Pink Pill..... Heart Disease
P. C. C..... Walked the Floor
Wm. Hamilton..... For Sale
M. T. Cabral..... Tailoring
Misses Mahoe..... Millinery
Watson & Co..... To the Trade
L. L. Sharpe..... Brooch Bargains
A. D. McLean..... Moncton Woolen Mills
H. Freedman..... Space Reserved
C. S. Babbitt..... Renowned
J. Rubins..... Wall Paper

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. Laurance Spectacles and Eye glass in Gold, Gold-filled and nickel frames. Mr. Woods keeps a perfect line of test lenses, and can guarantee perfect satisfaction to any person who require perfect aids to vision.

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

TAILOR SHOP FOR GAGETOWN.—Mr. Duchamps will open a tailor shop in Gagetown about the 4th of May.

LOST A HORSE.—Mr. H. B. Hall lost a three year old colt this week. Influenza supposed to be the cause of death.

RESIGNED.—The Rev. G. W. Foster, pastor of the F. B. church at Upper Hantsstead, has tendered his resignation, to take effect in October next.

PROBATE COURT.—The will of the late Jacob H. Dykeman of the parish of Cambridge was probated on Saturday last. Mrs. R. G. R. Dykeman and Mrs. J. R. Dykeman were executrix.

DIED IN CALIFORNIA.—Mr. Harris Weston, son of the late David Weston, of Upper Gagetown, died in California, on Friday last. His remains will be brought home for burial.

PROPERTY TRANSFER.—On Saturday last, Mr. William Hamilton purchased the property known as the Bowery property from Mr. L. A. Curry, of St. John.

ST. JOHN SCHOENBERG. The usual have been held at the winter route between St. John and Hantsstead, which are now in progress.

SHOOTING ACCIDENT.—A son of Josiah Hicks, of Hicks Settlement, Battershead, Kings county, while out shooting on Monday accidentally stumbled and the gun was discharged, killing him instantly.

PREACHED IN ST. JOHN.—The Rev. Neil McLaughlin occupied the pulpit of the Queens Square Methodist church, St. John, on Sunday last, both morning and evening. The sermons were on educational matters.

SUCCESSFUL OPERATION.—Mrs. A. R. Miles of Mauderville was operated upon for an internal trouble at the Victoria hospital, Wednesday morning, by Drs. Atherton and McLearn. She stood the operation well and prospects for recovery are considered good.—Fredericton Herald.

STORM.—On Sunday afternoon a heavy rain storm set in and lasted until Tuesday when it turned to snow. The streets are in a terrible state with mud. The storm was accompanied by a cold, heavy wind which has made travelling disagreeable. The water in the Creek has risen several inches.

MOVING.—Mr. Joseph Rubins has moved his household effects to the upper flat over the store recently purchased by him. He will move his business to the store portion of the building about the latter part of this week. Mr. J. R. Dunn of St. John has rented the house vacated by Mr. Rubins and will remove his family here from the city. Mr. A. T. McAlister who has been occupying the farm house of Mr. T. S. Peters for the past year will move back to his farm this week.

DEATH AT TRACY STATION.—A Tracy Station correspondent of the Gleaner writes: "Mrs. John H. McLeary died on Saturday, aged 21 years. Her maiden name was Roxie E. Mott, daughter of Edward Mott of this place, and had been married only seven months. She had been ill only a few days. Mrs. Ezra Lint, aged 18 years, of Mauderville, formerly Violet E. Harris, daughter of Jonathan Harris of this place, died of consumption at her home on last Thursday."

DROWNING ACCIDENT.—A sad drowning accident occurred at Big Cove, on the Washademoak on Tuesday last. A number of boys, who attend school at that place, were amusing themselves by running over a piece of lumber across the stream, when one of them by the name of Wally fell into the water and was drowned. He was in his fourteenth year. The body was recovered the same evening and was interred on Friday in the F. B. burying ground. The Rev. C. W. Townshead officiated.

PERSONAL.

Mr. R. T. Babbitt went to St. John on Saturday.

Mrs. J. W. Dickie is visiting in St. John.

Mrs. Brodie and Miss MacMurray, of St. John, spent Sunday with Mrs. J. Rubins.

Sheriff Reid went to St. John on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. DeVeber are visiting in St. John.

Mr. Hall, of St. John, who has been visiting his son Mr. H. B. Hall, returned home on Tuesday.

Mr. Fred Palmer, of Douglas Harbor, was the guest of Mr. J. P. Bulyon on Saturday last.

Mr. Fred L. Corey went to St. John on Tuesday.

Miss Annie MacDermott, of Fredericton, spent Friday here.

Mr. Arlie Dickie went to St. John on Tuesday.

Mr. Charles Conkley, of Douglas Harbor, spent Saturday at Mr. Samuel MacDermott's.

Mr. William Cooper and son, Harry J., went to Sheffield on Monday.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. David Purvis is dangerously ill.

Mrs. James Barnett is visiting in St. John.

Mr. J. W. Dickie was in St. John last week.

Mr. L. A. Curry, of St. John, was in town last week.

Mr. T. S. Peters went to St. John on Saturday.

Mr. Odell Peters, of St. John, was visiting relatives here last week.

Mr. G. S. Babbitt went to St. John on Monday.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Wm. R. Dingee is confined to the house with a severe cold.

Mrs. Young, of Fredericton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. Purvis.

Mr. Wm. Hamilton and son spent Sunday in Fredericton.

Miss Mabel Hamilton is visiting in St. John.

HEART DISEASE
A TROUBLE NO LONGER REGARDABLE AS INSURABLE

An Orangeville Lady Who Had Suffered Severely Speaks of Her Illness and Tells How She Found Cure

From the St. Orangeville Ont.
A remarkable cure recently came under the notice of our reporter, and for the benefit of those who are afflicted with this disease, we are going to tell them about it.

In the southward of this town lives Mrs. John Hubbard, a lady much esteemed by those who know her. Mrs. Hubbard had been a great sufferer from heart trouble, and ultimately became so bad that it would not have surprised her friends to have heard of her death. But a change has come and she is once more rejoicing in good health. When our reporter called upon Mrs. Hubbard and made his mission known she said she would be delighted to tell him of her "miraculous cure" as she styled it.

Of course no one thought I would get better. I thought myself I could not last long, for at times it seemed as if my heart was going to burst. Oh, the dreadful sensations, the awful pains and weakness, together with a peculiar feeling of distress, all warned me that my life was in danger. I consulted a doctor but he could do absolutely nothing for me. My friends saw me gradually sinking, and many an hour's anxiety I caused them. My strength waned, my nerves were shattered; I could not walk, for every step caused my heart to palpitate violently. It is utterly impossible to fully describe my condition. One day a friend brought me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and told me to use them, but I said there was no use—they could do no good. To this my benefactor replied, that if they did not they at least could do no harm, so to please her I took the box of pills. Then I procured another box and began to feel that they were doing me good. I took in all eight boxes and now I feel strong and hearty, each day doing my household work without fatigue or weariness. For anyone who suffers from weakness of the heart, I believe there is no remedy so sure or that will bring such speedy results as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Had I only used these wonderful pills at first I would have been spared months of intense suffering." Mrs. Hubbard but echoes the experience of scores of sufferers, and what she says should bring hope to many who imagine their is no relief for them in this world. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have saved more lives than we will ever know of.

Shot to Death.
HAVELOCK, Kings Co., April 19.—A sad gunning accident, which terminated fatally, occurred at Hick's Settlement, this morning. A well known young man of exemplary habits, was out ducking, and in hurrying after the ducks stumbled, and fell. The shock caused the gun to explode, and the contents entered the side, and lodged near the heart.

The family were away at the time of the accident, and before they returned home the young man died, being alone at the time. He was a son of the late Cyrus

Hicks, and was much respected by all who knew him. He leaves a mother and a large circle of relatives to mourn his sad and untimely end.

Too Much for Their Curiosity.

The minister of a country church was greatly annoyed on Sundays by the women turning round every time any one came in, and so interrupting the sermon. At last he hit upon a plan for stopping it. The next time he preached he gave out this notice: "So that no one need turn round, I will call out the name of the person or persons entering this church during my sermon." And then he began: "Dear beloved brethren—Farmer Jacobs and his wife—the text for today will be—Miss Jones—seventh chapter, second verse of—Mrs. Brown and baby—John, where it says—Mr. and Mrs. Smith with a new bonnet on. Here he discovered his mistake, but it was too late—all the women had turned round.

MARRIED.
RYDER-REID.—At the residence of the bride, Middleland, Kings Co., N. B., April 13th, 1898, by Pastor S. D. Ervine, David P. Ryder of Canaan, Queens Co., to Mrs. Margaret J. Reid of the above named place.

MONCTON
Woolen Mills,
SPRING 1898!

I beg to inform my customers and the public generally that I am again handling the products of our own mill, East of the St. John River. Knowing your requirements I have personally selected the largest assortment ever offered in this country. Comprising New and Novel Styles as well as the usual Staple Goods, made only of Pure Wool, and at prices I never was in a position to offer before.

See our goods and prices before you buy and I feel confident that you will give us the patronage for the coming season that you have so freely bestowed on us in the past.

Yours, Etc.
A. D. McLEAN,
Narrows, Queens Co.

FOR SALE.

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

Apply to **W. M. HAMILTON,**
Gagetown, April 26.

Brooch
Bargains

Don't you need another Brooch? We have 24 that we will sell at

\$1.00 Each.

We paid more than that for them and thought the patterns very neat and pretty. We made a mistake in buying too many and patterns are changing. The quality is good—regular retail prices were from \$1.50 to \$3.00. We thought them pretty enough to wear anywhere. You'll think them at least pretty enough to wear about the house. Order by mail and if you are not satisfied we will return the money.

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

Farm for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale his farm situated at Otisburg, Parish of Hants, Kings Co., containing 60 acres of upland and 20 acres of intervals, about 40 acres under cultivation, the remainder well wooded. There is also a new house on the farm. The farm is well watered by springs.

For further information apply to
R. S. MAYES, Otisburg,
or **J. W. DICKIE, Gagetown.**

FOR SALE!

A House and Lot at Young's Cove Station, House new, partially finished, 20x28. Lot about 1/2 acre, 16 fruit trees, young and healthy. Fine site for tradesman.

Will be sold at a bargain. Possession given any time.
Address,
B. W. PARKER,
Highfield, Queens Co., N. B.

Pigs for Sale.

From a two-year old sow and sired by a Tamworth boar. Will be three weeks old the 23rd inst. Price \$2.00.

F. S. TAYLOR,
White's Cove, Queens County.

FOR SALE.

Two Feather Beds. Also a number of Feather Pillows, Bolsters, etc.
MRS. GEO. SIMPSON,
Gagetown.

EGGS!
PLYMOUTH ROCK EGGS

FOR SALE!
60 Cents a Dozen.
Two Dozen for \$1.00.

I have also two young horses that will be sold very cheap.

H. B. HALL,
GAGETOWN.

JUST OUT!

WELSFORD
BLEND
TEA!

Sold in Lead Packages Only,
—BY—
H. W. WOODS,

Welsford, N. B.

A. POYAS,

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

Repairing in all its branches,
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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

Established 1862.

John McCann,
CHEAP GROCERIES

CONSISTING OF.....
FLOUR, MEAL, FISH, SPICES OF ALL KINDS, TEA AND COFFEE.
TEA VERY LOW
INDIANTOWN, N. B.

MASSEY-HARRIS BICYCLES

1898

Massey-Harris Co., Limited.
C. L. SCOTT, Agent, Gagetown.

A PERFECT SNAP

We are now 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.



POOR DOCUMENT

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QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE, GAGETOWN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 27, 1898.

Literature.

He Might Have Known It.

BY MATTIE DYER BRITTS.

"Is it much farther, Mr. Erskine?"
"No. Only five or six miles now. Are you getting tired, Alice?"
"Oh, no. It was not that!" And there were tears in the dark, lovely eyes which the young girl raised to the rough, kindly face of the elderly gentleman who sat beside her in the carriage.
"What was it then, Alice?"
"Mr. Erskine—"
"Stop a moment, child. You are going home with me now, to be my wife, and to live with me, and be as happy as you can. That 'Mr. Erskine' is too formal for home use. Can't you say Uncle Jack, as Ed Lawrence does, when he's at home?"
"Indeed I can, if you will let me, Uncle Jack!" said the girl, smiling through the tears. "I can do anything to make you happy, since you are doing so much for me. And it is just that I want to speak of. Don't think I don't feel grateful for and appreciate your kindness to me. I, this heavy trouble, because I can't thank you in fine words, as some would do. I feel it in my heart, Uncle Jack, yes, indeed I do!"
"There, there, Alice! I am sure you do, but after all the kindness is on my child's side, not mine. Don't you know my lonely old home will be the brighter for the presence of a lively young girl?"
"I will certainly try to make it so," said Alice.
"You will do it without trying, Alice. For many a day I have missed your voice in its old halls. For a few weeks every year, at Christmas and his summer vacation, Ed Lawrence comes, but all the rest of the year, there's nobody but the servants, the old housekeeper Mrs. Conner, and myself. Now you will come, and you shall have all the young company you choose, and we'll make things lively."
"You are so kind, Uncle Jack!" murmured Alice.
"I mean to be, to you, child. I don't want ever to let you regret coming among us."
"I shall never do that, I am sure!" said Alice.
They were silent for the rest of the way.
Mr. Erskine was looking out of the carriage window, but he was not seeing the beautiful mountain scenery they were passing. He was thinking of the time, years ago, when he, a young man, stood beside Alice Redfield's mother, another Alice, so like herself, and heard her promise to be his bride when he returned from his next voyage.
He remembered how he had returned, and found Alice Malcolm false to him, and wedded to young Squire Redfield, a richer lover than her true-hearted sailor boy.
He had never made any complaint, but the wound was deep. He returned to the sea, and followed it, until at fifty years old, he had retired, an honored captain, to his old home to spend the rest of his days in quiet.
He had never married. One day there came to him a letter from Alice Redfield. She was a widow, with a small property, and she was now dying without a friend on earth to whose care she could leave her orphan daughter. Would Jack Erskine, for the sake of old times, forgive the wrong she had once done him, come to her and accept the charge of her child, and the care of her small means?
Rough and gruff as the old sea-captain was he had the kindest heart in the world. He could not resist such an appeal as that.
He went at once to the dying bed of his old sweetheart, and saw her laid in the earth before he brought her daughter to his own home, a sacred charge.
Mrs. Conner at first was a little disposed to be half-offended at the idea of a young mistress being set over her. But she soon discovered that Alice was not at all inclined to be "bossy" and that somehow the dark, old-fashioned rooms with their stiff, black haircloth furniture were growing wonderfully prettier since she came.
Mr. Erskine, on his many voyages, had brought home all sorts of queer and curious things, but they had been stowed away in nooks and corners, and seldom saw the light.
One day Alice said:
"Uncle Jack, did you know this old house was just full of bric-a-brac?"
"What's that? Brick bats? Yes, it's made of 'em child," said Uncle Jack.
Alice laughed merrily.
"Now you know I don't mean that!" she cried. "It's all sorts of pretty things vases and jars and pipes and screens, and I don't know what all!"
"Oh, those things," said Uncle Jack. "Well if you like 'em do what you please with 'em."
"May I? Thank you. Then I'll have some of them down in a twinkling," said the girl.
She searched among the treasures and put here a quaint jar to hold flowers, there an old screen or a panel, a rich rug before the fireplace, queer boxes and trinkets on mantels and shelves, and vastly improved the looks of the old place.
She even penetrated into the best parlor which was only opened on great oc-

casions, and added many touches there. Over the stately old-fashioned sofa there hung a portrait of a handsome young fellow with merry eyes and a dark mustache which interested Alice greatly. It could never have been Uncle Jack—and it looked too new, besides.
"Mrs. Conner, who's this?" she asked, standing before it, one day.
"That is Mr. Erskine's nephew, Edwin Lawrence," said Mrs. Conner. "He brought it to his uncle last summer. Edwin is a wild boy but he's got a good heart in him for all that."
"Is it a good picture?" asked Alice.
"Very good. You'll see him at Christmas, and can judge for yourself," said Mrs. Conner.
Somehow Alice took a glance at the picture in the parlor a good many times after that. It would be rather pleasant to have a young person about the house. To be sure Uncle Jack and Mrs. Conner were good and kind, but then it was a little dull, and a young companion would live-up things, especially as he was good looking—if the portrait was a correct one, as Mrs. Conner said.
So Alice began rather to long for Christmas to come. As for Uncle Jack, he seemed to be growing younger and happier every day. It needed no nephew or any one else to make him contented. Ah, kind, foolish Uncle Jack! What wild dreams were running through your head, these days?
This bright young presence around his house, seemed to him so like the very Alice he had known so long ago, it brought back the hopes of that past time, and renewed them again. Was it too late? Might not this second Alice bring her the joy the first one had failed to do?
"Ah, Uncle Jack! Do you vainly dream that May and December can never come together?"
Christmas was drawing near, cold and bright. Alice had been over to the town to make some purchases, with Uncle Jack. They were expecting Mr. Lawrence in a few days. His room was ready upstairs, and Mrs. Conner had planned some of his favorite dishes, but he had not yet arrived.
It was late when Alice and Uncle Jack got home, so while he went to the sitting room, Alice ran at once up to her own chamber, to put away her purchases before supper. Uncle Jack had been most kind that day. He had supplied her with unlimited money for her own needs, and given her several nice presents.
Alice was very grateful, and as she ran downstairs again, she resolved to express her gratitude in a way she knew he would like.
The lamps were not yet lighted in the sitting room but the fire cast a red glow over the old furniture, and over some one sitting by the fireside.
Alice slipped up quietly, bent over suddenly, and kissed the person in the chair on the mouth, saying:
"That's for thanks, Uncle Jack!"
But oh! horrors! The next instant she saw she had made a dreadful mistake! The tall, slender figure which rose from the chair was not Uncle Jack's burly form! It was an entirely strange voice which said, as Alice flung her hands over her face:
"It isn't Uncle Jack, but he thanks you for such a kind welcome, all the same!"
The stranger held out his hand, but Alice turned and fled, to hide her burning cheeks in her own room.
Nor did she come back, until Uncle Jack himself called her to supper. Then, when she walked sedately into the sitting room, the lamps were lighted, and Uncle Jack introduced her to Edwin Lawrence, his nephew, who had come sooner than he expected.
It was very stiff greeting that Alice gave him. The more so because though his mouth was so grave, a merry twinkle in his eye told her he had not forgotten her dreadful blunder.
But she could not help owning he was very handsome. And it was kind of him to address all his conversation to Uncle Jack, so as to set her at her ease.
She could not lose her constraint, however, all the evening. And she was glad when bedtime came, and she could hide her blushes again in her own room.
Next morning she came down early as usual. And lo! there stood Mr. Edwin Lawrence, by the fire. Alice was for running again. But he stopped her.
"Please, Miss Redfield," he said, "don't put me into your black books entirely. You will spoil my Christmas if you do."
"I don't wish to do that," said Alice, "but I—oh, how can I apologize for that awful mistake!" And she turned scarlet.
"Don't apologize at all. I assure you I didn't mind it in the least," said Edwin. "Come, Miss Redfield, let's agree to forget it and be good friends, will you?" And he frankly held out his hand.
Alice gave him hers for an instant, and said:
"Yes, for Uncle Jack's sake."
"That will do for the present," said Edwin. "When we know each other better I hope it may be partly for my own. I was so glad to hear that my uncle had some one to brighten up this dull old place for him."
"He has been so kind to me," said Alice warmly. "I could not do enough for him in return. There is nothing I would not do for him."

"Nor I," said Edwin.
It happened that Uncle Jack was just coming into the room, and heard these last words. He smiled to himself. There was a thing he was hoping to ask Alice to do some day—would she do that?
Poor, dear, foolish old Uncle Jack! The Christmas holidays passed like a dream to Alice. There were sleigh rides and parties, and to all, as Uncle Jack seldom went out of an evening, Edwin was her escort.
It was wonderful how well acquainted the young people grew in the three weeks he stayed, and it seemed as if they had known each other for a life.
Perhaps that accounted for a little accident which took place in the hall as they were about to part.
"Good-by Alice," said Edwin with her hand in his, then leaning near her he whispered, "Can't you imagine I am uncle, for a moment, and make a second mistake?"
"Oh, no! I know you are not he!" said Alice, blushing.
"Well, then," persisted Edwin, "may I make the mistake?"
"I don't care!" whispered Alice, and Mr. Edwin very quickly stooped and took one kiss from her red lips before they parted.
After he was gone letters came very often to Alice, ever which she smiled and blushed a great deal.
And early in the spring there came one saying he would soon follow it. But Alice somehow could not tell Uncle Jack, and he did not know that Edwin was expected when he went one day to town.
Uncle Jack was thinking a great deal, these days. His dream was taking tangible shape, and at last he determined to tell Alice, and see whether she would be as good as her word, and do anything he would ask her.
"I know I'm an old fool!" he said, as he opened the door at home, fully decided to test his fate. "But I can't help it. So here goes!"
He opened the sitting room door, hoping to find Alice there. And met a sight most surprising! Yes, Alice was there, standing by the hearth, comfortably clasped in Edwin Lawrence's arms, her pretty head resting on his shoulder.
At the sight of Uncle Jack, they suddenly parted. Alice retreated to the back of a chair. Edwin stood leaning against the mantel, looking as much amused as Alice did confused.
"Why, why! What's all this?" cried Uncle Jack, taking off his hat, and wiping from his brow the sudden perspiration which had started there.
"It's all right, uncle," said Edwin. "Alice and I have just been making a little bargain, that's all!"
"What's your little bargain, if I may know?" asked poor Uncle Jack.
"It certainly is your right to know, dear, kind friend," said Alice. "Tell him Edwin!"
Edwin came forward, put his arm around her, and led her to Uncle Jack.
"It is only to take each other for better or worse, for all our lives," he said. "Will you give us your consent and blessing, Uncle?"
They little guessed what a bright dream was suddenly demolished forever, as Uncle Jack said, brokenly:
"Yes, yes! I give both, and may you always be happy, my dear children!"
Then the good old fellow trotted out of the room, and left them alone. As he went, he said to himself:
"I might have known it! I might have known it! And it's all for the best! All for the best, no doubt!"
And that was the only moon poor Uncle Jack made over his lost hope. It was but the way of the world. For every joy that one has, another must suffer. It is a pity that hearts, as well as bodies, do not grow old and cease to care for happiness.

To The Heirs of Anneke Jans Who Are Readers of The Times.

CLEVELAND, O., April 8, 1898.—About 100 members of the Anneke Jans International Stock Co., of Cleveland, O., assembled in convention on March 29. The sessions were three, taking two days, and proved to be very pleasant and harmonious. Everyone was pleased with the work done during the protracted recess by the corresponding secretary and trustees for the heirs, and many compliments were tendered Mrs. Jennie Kepler for her endeavors and her faithfulness.
Great precaution was taken to avoid the disturbing elements, which are generally sent in by our enemies for the purpose of discouraging the weak ones. Tickets were issued, which admitted all stockholders to the church in which the meeting was held. This time Trinity's projects were upset, and they obtained no foothold. The meeting passed with perfect harmony, and all were jubilant over the beautiful prospect and the victories already accomplished. The company decided to drop the stock plan, and not call for the balance of stock, but make it still easier on all by raising the money by monthly dues, of the small sum of 50 cents per month each, the money so raised to go to carry on the work. The amount which has been raised is to be placed as a reserve fund to be used in emergency cases at the discretion of the secretary.
In the work there was a consolidation of interests and work with the association. The Pacific coast association and Attorney General Hart, of San Francisco, will

be retained by all, but the association will retain their genealogist to still continue their proof work. The fee for that remains as it was, and Mrs. Kepler will look after your records.
The prospect is bright for an early settlement of the Harlow and also the Holland claims. Mrs. Kepler will meet Gen. Hart at New York and confer with him regarding the best interests of all, and in a few days, or rather weeks, will embark for Amsterdam and Rotterdam to look after the heirs' claims there.
Burglars of some sort tried to effect an entrance at the headquarters, 618 Jennings avenue, on the last night of the meeting, before all had departed for their homes. Mr. Frank Drake of Cuttus, Ont., and heirs from Michigan were still there. A force of police was detailed to watch the house until morning. It was supposed they were not seeking money particularly, but had their eyes on the valuable papers, held by Mrs. Kepler, which had been the result of many years' hard labor on her part. This is the third attempt which had been made to rob her in this way, but she watches them with an eagle's eye, and she will watch them and hereafter be guarded when beyond the danger line.
All heirs are urged now to unite their interests as one and help bring about a settlement of the Holland and Harlow claim at once.
Mrs. Kepler has pictures of Anneke Jans and her second husband, Averardus Bogardus, on sale, also the maps which show the boundaries of the estate, comprising 192 acres and 75 rods of ground, now held by Trinity church corporation. These sell at the price of 50 cents each. The full set of pictures, Anneke Jans and Bogardus, and also Mrs. Jennie Kepler and the maps, the whole outfit, pictures and maps, for \$2.00. Any one wishing them can procure them from her. She will soon have more photographs, and also photographs of William, Prince of Orange.
Dear heirs, let us hear from you in the work. The officers of our Anneke Jans International Union, are as follows:
D. E. Dozer, president, Defiance O.
J. H. Drake, vice-president, Des Moines, Iowa.
Mrs. Jennie Kepler, secretary.
W. G. Vantilbourough, Hamlet, Ind.
A. A. VanRiper, St. Louis, Mich.
S. H. Sackett, New London, O.
W. B. Strong, Lincoln, Neb.
J. W. Draks, Kingsville, Ont.
Mrs. M. B. Strong, Champaign, Ill.
W. Kaufman, Villanova, Ont.
Alice Pierson, Unadilla, Neb.
G. A. Johnson, Brownsville, Ind.
Mary P. Thurston, Oneonta, N. Y.
Mrs. Dr. Boys, Painesville, O.
Mrs. Alice Pettibone, Cleveland, O.
—Delray Times—Michigan.

Humorous.

The Elephant's Retort.

A woman of tremendous avoirdupois entered a Broadway cable car breathlessly and selected eight or nine inches of space next to the man with the newspaper, in the corner.
As she sank firmly down and he began to suffer from the wedging process the passengers heard him remark quite audibly that he was not aware that "elephants" were allowed on this line.
The fare collector was vainly endeavoring to conceal his delight when, after an embarrassing pause, there came a voice, deliberate, dignified, impressive:
"Conductor, stop the car! There is an elephant and a hog aboard, and the elephant wishes to get off."—New York World.
Teacher—What is the meaning of one-twenty-fifth?
Little Boy—I don't remember.
Teacher—If you had twenty-five children visiting you, and only one apple for them, what would you do?
Little Boy—I'd wait till they all went an' eat it myself.
Lady—So you fought with Sherman on his march to the sea? Here is a dollar for you, you noble patriot! Were you in a Massachusetts regiment?
Tramp—Well, half'y, Indy. I wuz in de Louisiana Tigers, an' de way we fought wid den Yanks wuz a caution.
Author—I am troubled with insomnia. I lie awake at night hour after hour thinking about my literary work.
His Friend—How very foolish of you! Why don't you get up and read portions of it?
Diggs—I just finished reading an account of how they burned heretics at the stake in ancient times. Such barbarism would not be tolerated in this enlightened age.
Biggs—No, indeed! The modern heretic is let of with a roast in the religious journals.
A bald-headed professor recently delivered a lecture entitled "The Air We Breathe" before an East London audience. In the course of his remarks he said: "It is quite impossible for any person to live without air." At this a small boy called out: "Ow about yerself, guv'ner?"
"Yes, his sermons are tiresomely long, but he always says something to the point."
"Well, what did he say to the point last Sunday?"
"In conclusion."

THE QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE,

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John Harvey,

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MYSTERY OF THE SEA

STORY OF A GHOSTLY MESSENGER IN A GREEN SOUTHWESTER.

How Captain Benner Came Very Near Being Put in Irons by His Crew For Changing the Ship's Course—The Four Shipwrecked Men in a Boat.

At a dinner in Creole lodgings, in Jamaica, some three years ago, the conversation turned upon the subject of ghosts and apparitions. A person present quoted the words of Professor Proctor, "There may be some means of communication, under special conditions, between mind and mind at a distance, though no one may be able to explain how such communication is brought about." One of the guests present made a reference to a tale of a mysterious apparition at sea, adding:

"If you ever meet Captain Blank of the Blank line, ask him to tell the story. The incidents happened to a relative of his. He can tell them better than I and will vouch for their truth."

A few days ago Captain Blank was found on board his steamer. He is not only a skillful seaman and navigator, but also a very courteous gentleman. Although about to sail, he took time to tell the following:

In the early thirties Captain Benner, granduncle of the narrator, commanded the brig Mohawk of New York, then engaged in the West Indian trade. After leaving St. Thomas, her last port of call on one voyage, the brig was steering a northwesterly course, homeward bound, beating up under short canvas against high winds and heavy seas following in the wake of a hurricane which had traversed the tropics five or six days before. Her captain, who had been some hours on deck, went below at midnight after directing the first officer, who was on watch, to keep the course then steered and to call him in case of any change for the worse in the weather. He lay down upon a sofa in the main cabin, but, as the brig's bell struck twice, became conscious of the figure of a man, wearing a green sou'wester, standing beside him in the dim light of the cabin lamp. Then he heard the words:

"Change your course to sou'west, captain."

Captain Benner got up and went on deck, where he found that the weather had moderated and that the brig was carrying more sail and making better headway. He asked the mate on duty why he had sent down to call him, to which that officer replied that he had not done so. The captain, fancying that he had been dreaming, went back to the cabin, but was disturbed soon again by a second visit from the man in the green sou'wester, who repeated his previous order and vanished up the companionway. The captain, now thoroughly aroused, jumped up and pursued the retreating figure, but saw no one until he met the mate on watch, who insisted that he had not sent any messenger below.

Mystified and perplexed, Captain Benner returned to the cabin, only to see his singular visitor, to whom he heard him repeat the order to change the course to sou'west, with the warning, "If you do not, it will soon be too late."

Although a cool headed seaman, fairly proof against superstitions, the captain was nevertheless deeply impressed by these happenings and determined to hear him repeat the order to change the course to sou'west. The officers of the brig were not only surprised but also indignant at this sudden and to them unreasonable change of course. The new course brought the vessel at a right angle to her proper direction and if persisted in would strand her on the coast of Santo Domingo. Meanwhile the weather had moderated still more, additional sail had been got upon the vessel, and she was being driven still farther from her destination.

Her impatient officers had finally determined to seize their captain and put him in irons, when, soon after daybreak, the lookout forward reported some object dead ahead. As the vessel kept on it was made out to be a ship's boat. As it ranged ahead it was seen to contain four men lying under its thwart, one of whom wore a green sou'wester. The Mohawk was promptly hove to, a boat lowered and the castaways taken in. The castaways proved to be the captain and three men, the only survivors of the crew of a vessel which had gone down in the hurricane, and they had been drifting helplessly without food for five or six days. The green sou'wester was the property of the rescued captain. A few days later, when he had recovered sufficiently to be able to leave his berth, he was sitting one day in the main cabin of the brig with Captain Benner. He suddenly asked his host whether he believed in dreams.

"Since I have been here," he continued, "I have been thinking how familiar this cabin looks. I think that I have been here before. In the night before you picked me up I dreamed that I came to you here in this cabin and told you to change your course to sou'west. The first time you took no notice of me, and I came the second time, in vain, but the third time you changed your course, and I woke to find your ship alongside of us."

Then Captain Benner, who had noticed the resemblance of the speaker to his mysterious visitor, told his own story of that night.

Captain Blank could not recall the name of the wrecked vessel, but said that all the facts were confirmed by the logbook of the Mohawk, even to the detail of the intention of the officers of the brig to put their commander in irons. The story is an oft repeated one in Captain Blank's family and is well known in the locality from which he hailed.—New York Sun.

PERSIAN RULER'S JEWELS.

Fabulous Tale of a Costly Gem in the Peacock Throne Room.

Who has not heard of the Persian jewels—their glory, their number, their priceless worth? When the doors were unlocked and I was taken into the peacock throne room, I found myself surrounded by a mass of wealth unequalled in the world. Nowhere are such treasures, but nowhere also is there such an accumulation of rubbish. I will, however, dismiss the rubbish and refer only to the treasures. Down each side of the room were chairs entirely covered with sheeted gold, and at intervals were tables of gold, nailed, I ascertained to note, with the commonest of black headed tacks.

At the far end of the room was the wonder of the world, the peacock throne. Whether it is one of the seven thrones of the great mogul and was brought from Delhi I don't know, but it is certainly the most costly ornament that the eye of man can look upon. I inspected it most carefully. It is entirely of silver, a great camp bed structure, but modeled in lovely designs. It is incrustated from end to end and from top to bottom with diamonds.

At the back is a star of brilliant that makes you blink. The rug on which the shah sits is edged with precious stones, and the pillow on which he reclines is covered with pearls. I could keep on writing about the dazzling beauties of the throne of the king of kings, but I never could get beyond declaring it to be a superb work. Some people have valued it at \$5,000,000. Its real value is between \$2,000,000 and \$3,000,000.

But, though the peacock throne is the magnificence of the Persian crown jewels, it by no means extinguishes the magnificence of the other treasures. Who can attempt, however, to recount the number of bejeweled arms, the royal arms, the flashing sigrets, the bracelets piled up with cut and uncut stones and the bowls filled with pearls that you can run through your fingers like a handful of rice. Every one has heard of the Dar-i-Nar, or Sea of Light, sister diamond to the Kohinoor, or Mountain of Light. Every one has also heard of the Globe of the World, made by the late shah of 75 pounds of pure gold and 51,336 gems—the sea of emeralds, Persia of turquoise, India of amethysts, Africa of rubies, England and France of diamonds—and valued at \$245,000.—Illustrated Magazine.

THE BEDOUINS.

Rife Etiquette and Surly Hospitality of the Tribes of the Desert.

I heard that the Bedouins gave me the name of the walking Egyptian, and once or twice were kind enough to say that I was one of themselves. Tribes like these are important when dealing with men who have the means of children. With them whether you are to live or die depends so often on a trifle that it is as well to have as many allies as possible in your favor. I went their dress in my trip to Siwa, with the idea of taking any one in at close quarters, but of making myself unrecognizable at a distance. I generally walked with a staff, and of my men and camels. I did this because the incessant drone of the Arab songs became intolerable to me, and as I found Abdulla could not sing, I used to put a mile between us when the track was clear.

Once or twice, on reaching the bow of a sand dune, I would find myself in sight of a string of camels. The first thing the Bedouins would do was to load and hold their flintlocks at the ready. They meant no harm. It is the ordinary etiquette of the desert, at which no one dreams of taking offense. Then I would have to sit down to show that I meant no mischief, and conversation would be carried on in shouts. I generally asked them for a bowl of camel's milk, which they always gave if they had it. On one occasion I came upon a solitary Bedouin watching his herd of camels grazing. That man had probably not seen a human being for weeks. He was squatting on the ground. He neither moved nor turned his head. I asked him for milk, and he pointed to his camels and said, "Take it." As the art of milking camels never formed part of my school curriculum this invitation upon my solitary Bedouin watching his herd of camels grazing. That man had probably not seen a human being for weeks. 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POOR DOCUMENT

Correspondence.

Spicy News Items Gathered by Gazette Correspondents.

Cumberland Bay

April 18.—The snow is all gone in this vicinity, and the roads are in a terrible condition and hardly fit for travelling. The weather for the past few days has been cold and windy.

The creek is open and the lumbermen have got their drives about all out. Times are quite brisk at present.

John Parker & Son have their wood-boat about ready for caulking.

Thos. Gale & Son have a large crew of men at work on their schooners.

Our enterprising merchants, Messrs. A. H. Clay and A. L. Smith are doing a rushing business in the spring trade.

Mr. Thos. Gale has been busily engaged painting the interior of his house. He has lately purchased a horse from Andrew Lipsett.

Mr. Stanley Harrison of Cox's Point, who has been in Portland, Maine, for three years, returned home on Saturday.

A sewing circle has been organized for the benefit of the Baptist church of this place.

Mr. James Pangburn returned home from the New Hampshire lumber woods last week.

The wild geese are very plentiful at present.

Waterborough.

April 20th.—The roads in this vicinity have greatly improved within the last few days.

Mr. Blair Farris left for St. John last Monday to accept a position as clerk. His many friends wish him every success.

Mr. James B. Wiggins is building an addition to his house.

Mr. Robt. Wasson, of Barletto, Mass., is visiting his uncle Mr. Thos. Wasson.

Misses Lena and Ella Sharp, Susie and Amanda Slocum were the guests of Mrs. William Slocum on Monday last.

Mrs. C. F. Granville of Cox's Point, is visiting her parents.

The Rev. Mr. Thorne has been holding a series of meetings at Wiggins Cove Baptist Church.

C. B. Botsford and crew intend starting for the Klondike on Monday the 26th.

Mrs. William Slocum who has been confined to the house with a severe cold has recovered.

Rev. F. D. Patterson passed through this place on Monday on his way to Lower Cambridge.

Capt. Eben Slocum has gone to take charge of his schooner at Jemseg.

Mr. Oliver Farris who has spent the winter at Houlton, Me., has returned home.

Mrs. Thos. Hamm who has been quite ill is slowly recovering.

Miss Bertha McLaughlin has been dressmaking in this place for the past week.

Young's Cove.

April 21.—There has been fine warm weather here the past week, and the farmers are beginning to start their ploughs.

Mrs. William Hamilton an aged and respected resident of the Cove for the last 35 years died on Friday night. Her remains were interred in the Methodist burial ground on Sunday afternoon. Rev. I. N. Parker conducted the service. Mrs. Hamilton had many friends who will hear of her death with deep regret.

Mr. W. H. Gale left by C. R. R. on Monday for St. John to resume his duties on the Str. May Queen again.

Miss Sample of Chipman passed through here on Tuesday canvassing for the book entitled "The Life of Miss Frances E. Willard. She was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McLean.

The Easter service in St. Lukes Church was well attended. The Church was beautifully decorated with evergreen and flowers by Miss Edie and Allie Wiggins and Miss Nellie Gale. Mrs. Gollner presided at the Organ. The Rector preached a fine sermon.

Newcastle Bridge.

Last evening about 8 o'clock Miss Maggie Bailey was given a surprise by a number of the people of Newcastle Bridge assembling at her residence at Newcastle Creek. Among those present were Misses Maggie Pickle, Lella Yeans, jr., A. Miller, Minnie Kennedy, Blanche Nightingale, Lida Bailey, Bessie Follett, Nettie Carruthers and Messrs. Harry Porter, Wood Walton, John Bailey, John Yeans, Thos. Meacheron, Ruben Kennedy, Bert Miller, Lynn Miller, Fred VanBuskirk, Thos. Bailey, Stanley Bailey. The party proceeded to enjoy themselves with games and amusements. About midnight supper was prepared by the ladies and those assembled sat down to a bounteous repast, each doing ample justice to the abundance of good things provided. After supper, games were again indulged in until about 2 o'clock when the party broke up all expressing themselves highly pleased. Miss Bailey doing everything in her power to make the young folks enjoy themselves. Music was rendered by Miss Kennedy Miss Bailey and others.

Mr. A. M. Thurott our popular merchant is building a wood-boat at Newcastle Creek.

Mr. J. O. Yeans spent Sunday with friends at Hardwood Ridge. There is a reward of ten dollars offered for information of a young man who has wandered away from home and his many friends are very anxious to find out his whereabouts. When last seen he was picking his steps through the mud towards Hardwood Avenue.

Mr. Hollie Bailey is building a carriage house.

Sheffield.

April 23.—Mr. Harry A. Bridges of Boston, left here last week for Fredericton where he purposes spending a few weeks with relatives before starting for the gold fields of Alaska.

Miss Mary Burpee, of Gibson, is visiting her uncle Mr. C. J. Burpee.

Mr. Hollie B. Bridges made a flying visit to Gagetown on Friday last.

Mr. Moses Harrison shipped a quantity of potatoes to the St. John market on Friday also some fine beef cattle.

Miss Lizzie Harrison of Manguerville is visiting Miss Mary Barker.

Mrs. C. J. Burpee is visiting in St. John.

Mr. Guy Thompson who has been visiting his grandfather left on Friday for his home in Carleton County.

Mrs. Thomas Bridges has returned home after spending the past few weeks with her son in Manguerville.

Mr. William Harrison of Fredericton spent Sunday with his parents at this place.

Mrs. John McGowan has returned home after having spent the winter with friends at Little River.

Mr. William D. Bridges spent Sunday with friends at Newcastle, Queens Co.

Parish of Brunswick.

The month of March was an exceptionally fine month—more like May weather than March, but we are having rain and cold, bleak, east winds now, and the early spring that some predicted will have to wait along quick.

Those who were instrumental in stopping the Quarterly Meeting from being held in this church, New Canaan, have sincerely repented and hope to be forgiven by the Baptist denomination of Queens county and hope that at some time in the future we will be blessed with a quarterly meeting.

Mr. Geo. E. Black an enterprising farmer of this parish left in a hurry about three weeks ago for the Pacific coast leaving a number of men to mourn his loss, or their loss, as he was involved to the extent of about \$1900.00, so I have been credibly informed.

Rev. E. C. Corey paid this place a visit in the latter part of March and preached several times.

The Rev. Mr. Shaw also paid us a visit about the same time and preached several times at Causan Forks. A number of others have visited us but they are not all Reverends.

Mr. S. E. Macdonald, Cambridge, has returned home from Boston where he was attending the Sportsman's Exhibition.

The assessors of this parish have finished their work and a fine time of it they had according to the list. There are some people in this parish getting rich very fast. It is a great thing to have a board of assessors that can make a man rich by one stroke of the pen.

I noticed in your valued paper of a few weeks ago an account of the great men in Thornetown. I think Brunswick can hold her own with Thornetown or any other town. Brunswick has produced about ten preachers, a large number of school teachers—and good ones at that—several doctors and one doctor of the law and several others who know nearly as much as a lawyer and a dozen or more Justices of the Peace.

Colds are the order of the day. A large number of people are down with lagrippe or hay cold.

Mr. Jason A. Corey came nearly losing a valuable horse. The horse got his foot over the halter and life was nearly extinct when found.

The stream drivers have gone to their work but their is not much to drive as the lumber cut on New Canaan waters the past winter was very light.

The Baptist church of this place would like to engage the services of a good, sound doctrinal preacher for a portion of the time this summer.

Johnson.

April 19.—The people of this place are making preparations for their summer's work.

The farmers are hauling out the manure and repairing their fences getting ready for seeding.

John Leonard & Sons are giving their mill a general repair preparatory to commencing their summer's cut. Their mill stands on Armstrong's Point, where the Central R. R. crosses the Washademoak. Three-quarters of a mile farther up the river Patterson Bros. have their fine mill and they have put a stone and cement foundation under their boiler and engine and have made other general repairs and they will begin sawing in a few days. One mile from Patterson Bros. mill as you ascend the river you arrive at West Bros. new mill claimed by some to be the best mill in the country.

C. B. Parker intends procuring a mill to cut his lumber this summer. That will give us four mills in this locality.

The four mills above mentioned will cut about seven million feet of deals and boards besides a large quantity of lathes and other small lumber.

Reports say that there has been gold discovered on the head waters of the Washademoak, and a number of gentlemen have procured a mining license and intend to commence prospecting in the near future, and business will be brisk here this summer as the mills will give employment to one hundred and twenty men beside a large number of raft men.

Now, I suppose I will be accused of being sectional and wishing to brag by Cambridge. I wish I could report the discovery of gold in the locality where Cambridge resides but I cannot. Yet there is one thing I have discovered, that there is more brass to the square inch in any part of America coupled with entire ignorance of the development of the railroad system in Canada, when he deliberately tells the readers of the GAZETTE that probably in fifteen years there will be no Central R. R. Was the prospect ever better for the Central than they are now? The probabilities are that the line will be opened to the Newcastle coal-fields this summer and will be continued to Fredericton in the near future. With these facts before us what opinion can the readers of the GAZETTE form of our friend Cambridge. I think they will have to apply the words of a noted English poet to Cambridge:

"Go, teach eternal wisdom how to rule—Then drop into thyself, and be a fool!"

Cambridge seems to assume for himself the position of a self-appointed judge and critic when he says "brag sectional wind" and that sounds better" etc., etc. His language is so ambiguous that it is hard to form any clear conception of his real meaning and from his last letter we arrive at the conclusion that he is suffering from dyspepsia of the mind. The symptoms are unmistakable to every reader of the GAZETTE that he is suffering from want of thought and an overflow of meaningless words. Yet we are informed by the very best authority that that temper never afflicts the Anglo-Saxon race and our friend Cambridge must belong to some other species! My remarks concerning the removal of the shiretown seems to be, the red rag that arouses the ire of my friend. Now, sir I hold that the shiretown should be located in the most central part of the county where it will accommodate the largest amount of the inhabitants of the county with the least expense. No man of any intelligence will dispute that, if the above rule holds good the capital should be on the banks of the Washademoak near the Central R. R., and it would be more convenient for the parishes of Brunswick, Johnston, Waterborough, Chipman, and when the Central R. R. is opened to Newcastle it will be doubly convenient for Canning. I am of the opinion that Cambridge and Wickham will be better served when our capital is removed to Johnston. From these reasons the eastern part of Wickham is only a few miles from the Central R. R. and the river portion of the parish would be as well served by the steamer as they are by the road boats and at less expense. As regards the parish of Cambridge a very large part of the parish would be better accommodated than they are now, as there are two daily mails that leave the Central for Cambridge, one from Cody's to the Narrows and the other from Young's Cove station and serves the people of Upper Jemseg and gives the people a good opportunity of reaching the Central R. R. any season of the year at trifling cost. I would advise my friend to dig himself out from underneath that amount of rubbish and brushwood of jealousy and envy—the accumulation of years and clear his head of the cobwebs that darkens his mind and renounces his reason and try to say a cheering word for any public enterprise that is started in Queens. If he cannot he will be handed down to the readers of the GAZETTE as one of the historic curiosities of the present day.

Lower Jemseg.

Mr. A. Camp while working on a brow of logs last Friday, came near being killed. He was holding one end of the log while the other was being turned. His handspike slipped which threw him on his back, and as fortune would have it he fell into a hole which saved his life. He escaped uninjured with the exception of a slight bruise on the ankle.

Tonight being Tuesday night the Debating club will meet a half hour early on account of the many speakers. The members will all be present. Many more intend joining tonight as they wish to make it a success. The subject for discussion is, "Would it be justifiable for United States to go to war with Spain." The leaders are Rev. A. J. Gollner, and Mr. S. R. Heustis. Mr. G. B. Knight will occupy the chair.

Mr. G. F. Nevers returned from St. John on Friday by Str. May Queen. He reports potatoes, pork and beef a very good price.

Mr. Wm. Carney while in the employ of Mr. Andrew Lipsett got badly hurt while breaking a brow. A log rolled over him, breaking his collar bone, also bruising his head very badly.

Mr. Bliss Blakeman and Nella Purdy have been spending a few days with Miss Gertie Titus.

There was no services in the churches on Sunday last. The day being very stormy.

The recent rain has caused the river to rise more rapidly. The intervals are nearly all covered.

Jemseg.

April 25.—The Str. May Queen arrived here on her first trip on the morning of the 19th inst. She has been thoroughly repaired and painted throughout. We were all delighted to see the smiling face of the genial Captain, who after his illness was able to take charge of the vessel on her first trip.

H. Weston (Mate) was greeted with many a hearty shake.

Engineer Grey has his old time jokes and friendly "How do you do."

The purser and steward in his off-handed manner will look after the comfort of the passengers. Mr. Brannen's reputation as a caterer is widely known and worthy of comment.

Last week a number of the farmers began ploughing and planting their early crops.

M. C. Little has moved his house from the Colwell road to a site on the farm of Theodore Titus.

The Woodboat "Flying Yankee" (Capt. Currie), has gone to Manguerville to load wood for H. G. Dykeman.

Mrs. Jacob H. Dykeman has returned home after spending a few months with her daughters in St. John.

Mrs. C. B. Colwell, sr., has made a short visit to St. John.

Young's Creek.

April 22.—The roads in this vicinity have improved very much of late. If the weather keeps fine the farmers intend to commence seeding soon.

Mr. James Rankine left Chipman a few days ago on his way to Goshen, but owing to the bad roads tired his horse out and hired A. W. Wiggins's horse to complete his journey. Two days afterwards he returned bringing with him three wagons loaded with four sewing machines and ten sacks of oats. He is a manager.

Wellington Irons while splitting wood cut his foot very bad.

Mr. Thos. Gale, of Cumberland Bay, was the guest of Mrs. C. Elliott on Monday last.

Miss Nellie Elliott who intended to go to Auburn, Maine, deferred her visit and went to Fredericton instead.

Mrs. Andrew Elliott is slowly recovering from her late illness under the kind care of Mrs. Christopher Elliott.

Mr. John Snodgrass, jr., of Young's Cove, starts for Klondike on Monday next. His many friends wish him a safe arrival and good success.

Mr. N. C. Scott passed through this place on Wednesday last on his way to Waterborough.

The road from Young's Cove Road to Cole's Island is very bad—hardly fit for a bear to walk on. The merchants of Cole's Island think that this road ought to be repaired.

Bram Gully.

Boston, April 20.—The jury in the Bram trial have returned a verdict of guilty without capital punishment under a law enacted since the first trial. When Bram heard the verdict his face was turned upward and his lips moved as if in prayer. He sank into his seat, covered his face with his hands and wept.

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C. B. PIDGEON,

Indiantown.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made at the next Session of the Dominion Parliament, for the granting of a subsidy to the Central Railway Company on its extension from Newcastle to Gibson, opposite Fredericton, and also for the revote of the subsidy already granted, between Chipman and Newcastle.

E. G. EVANS, Superintendent.

November 18th, 1897.



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