

COLWELL'S STEAM GRIST MILL,
JPPER JEMSEG, N. B.
 This Mill is well equipped with all the modern machinery. Grain of all kind **Ground and Cracked at Short Notice**
 A full line of **Cracked Grain and Heavy Feed always in Stock, at LOWEST PRICES.**
JAMES COLWELL, JR.

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

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

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

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

For Sale by Dealers Everywhere.
James Stirling,
 Manufacturer of Harness, St. John.

I have recently bought out the stock of the estate of the late William Robb, consisting of
Harness and Saddles
 of all kinds. Some great bargains will now be offered.
 My stock on hand is second to none in the city, to choose from. Working Harness, Light Harness from \$14 and upwards. Give us a call.
JAMES STIRLING,
 12 Charlotte St., - St. John, N. B.

Wm. Brander,
 MANUFACTURER OF
BOOTS AND SHOES,
 Harness,
 Laragans,
 Shoe Packs,
 Etc., Etc.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
 Highest Cash Price Paid for
HIDES, CALF AND SHEEP SKINS.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
 GIVE US A CALL.
MAIN ST., GAGETOWN.

T. F. Granville,
 IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
General Groceries and Provisions,
 Flour, Meal, Tea, Sugar, Molasses,
 Pork, Fish, Farming Implements, etc.
 Country Produce consigned to me sold at highest market prices and quick return made. Consignments solicited. Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for goods.
Robertson's Wharf, Indiantown.

MANKS & CO.,
 65 Charlotte St.
WE BUY RAW SKINS!
 Wanted now—Bear, Raccoon and Skunk.
WE SELL
 All kinds of Hats
 All kinds of Caps!
 All kinds of Furs!
COME AND TRY US.

John Harvey,
PHOTOARTIST
 164 Queen St., redericton

John Chamberlain,
UNDERTAKER and EMBALMER,
 All Orders Executed with Neatness and Despatch, Day or Night. Terms Reasonable. Telephone 89.
 Communication at all Hours.
 164 MILL STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
 RESIDENCE, 166 MILL ST.

FOR SALE!
 500,000 Dry Planed Hemlock Boards. A quantity of Dry Planed Spruce and Pine Boards.
 Spruce and Pine Sheathing; Pine, Spruce, and Hemlock Plank and Deal. Pickets, Scantling Shingles, etc., etc.
PRICES LOW.
T. E. BABBITT & SON.
 GIBSON N. P.

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

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

NAME.	Rates and Taxes.	Road Taxes.	Totals.
Akerley, Stanley E.	\$1.02	\$0.50	\$1.52
Babbington, James	1.02	.50	1.52
Best, Frances	1.36	1.00	2.36
Barnes, Ephraim	1.19	1.00	2.19
Broad, Winslow	1.02	.50	1.52
Clark, Rev. John A.	.34	.50	.84
Cody, Stanley W.	.65	.50	1.15
Coyle, Bevesford	1.36	1.00	2.36
Coggar, Patrick	.68	.50	1.18
Cosman, H. H. Rev.	3.74	1.50	5.24
Corey, Alonzo	.85	.50	1.35
Chamberlain, William	1.02	.50	1.52
Carpenter, Arch. M.	1.27	1.75	3.02
Coyle, John	.85	.50	1.35
Curry, James R. (Estate)	.51	.50	1.01
Crawford, James (Bagdad)	3.74	1.50	5.24
Creech, Richard	.68	.50	1.18
Chittock, Herbert	.51	.50	1.01
Dunlop, James	.68	.50	1.18
Dunlop, James M.	.35	.50	.85
Earle, William	1.36	1.00	2.36
Gamblin, Sam'l M. (Estate)	.23	.50	.73
Griffin, Thomas (Estate)	1.36	1.00	2.36
Hetherington, Luther R.	.51	.50	1.01
Hamm, Solomon D.	1.36	1.00	2.36
Hamm, Charles H.	3.40	1.50	4.90
Harmon, John W.	.51	.50	1.01
Joynes, Joseph	.48	.50	1.18
King, John	.51	.50	1.01
Kierstead, Elias Rev. (Est.)	.51	.50	1.01
Kirk, Edward	.51	.50	1.01
Porter, John E. Captain	.17	.50	.67
Lammon, Andrew	.34	.50	.84
Long, Edward	.51	.50	1.01
Ludlow, Nelson Captain	.85	.50	1.35
Ludlow, George C.	.68	.50	1.18
Leppelt, Andrew	.51	.50	1.01
McDonald, M. C. M. D.	.26	.50	.76
McFadden, James	.51	.50	1.01
McAfee, Adam	1.02	.50	1.52
Murphy, Enoch	.51	.50	1.01
Nelson, John B.	.51	.50	1.01
Nelson, Thomas William	.68	.50	1.18
Pearce, Charles W.	.48	.50	1.18
Phillips, Andrew Jas.	1.70	1.00	2.70
Pearson, Isaac M.	.85	.50	1.35
Perry, Alward	.68	.50	1.18
Pearson, James B.	1.02	.50	1.52
Perry, James W.	.51	.50	1.01
Pearson, J. Charles	1.70	1.00	2.70
Perry, Robert	1.70	1.00	2.70
Perry, Horace G.	.85	.50	1.35
Perry, Valentine A.	.68	.50	1.18
Patterson, J. Alexander	3.40	1.50	4.90
Porter, John E. Captain	1.36	1.00	2.36
Robertson, John (Big Cove)	.34	.50	.84
Richardson, George W.	1.02	.50	1.52
Stewart, Alex. T.	.51	.50	1.01
Stewart, Robert D.	1.36	1.00	2.36
Stockton, Charles A.	2.04	1.00	3.04
Simpson, John	1.02	.50	1.52
Smith, Maurice	1.02	.50	1.52
Thorne, Elias	1.02	.50	1.52
Thorne, Leverett H.	3.40	1.50	4.90
Wiles, James	.68	.50	1.18
Wrath, Henry	1.02	.50	1.52
Wiggins, Henry (Estate)	.51	.50	1.01
Wetheral, James	.51	.50	1.01

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

Be sure you get our brand, as other Canadian Wines are sold as Pelee brand.
 Brandy—Pelee Port, Dry Catawba, Sweet Catawba, Isabella, St. Augustine, O. Port Concord, Unfermented Grape Juice Chateau Pelee Claret.
GAGETOWN, JULY 27th, 1897
 E. G. SCOVIL, Agent Pelee Wine Co.,
 Dear Sir—My wife has been afflicted with nervous prostration for several years, using every kind of medicine recommended, but obtaining no relief until I procured some of your Pelee Wine, which I am delighted to say, has had the desired effect. It is the greatest tonic of the age. I think too much cannot be said in its praise and no house should be without it. We have recommended it to several suffering from a gripple debility, with like good results.
 I am, yours gratefully,
JOHN C. CLOWS.
 E. G. SCOVIL, Tea and Wine Merchant, 62 Union St., St. John, sole agent for Maritime Provinces. Telephone 323.

MONCTON Woolen Mills, SPRING 1898!

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

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.
 Contributed by the I. O. G. T.
 All lodges, and others interested in temperance work, are earnestly solicited to contribute for this column. Correspondence to be sent to Secretary, Cambridge Union Lodge; McDonalds Corner.

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

"BELLE'S SUASION."
 It is a pity that every drinking man could not have a wife of Belle Kady's abilities. She had her own peculiar views of moral suasion, and she was never known to hesitate about putting them in practice, especially the other kind of suasion. When Josey came home drunk he knew what to expect. She took down the raw-hide with an ominous flourish and gave him a "good thrashing." He might beg and dodge behind chairs and doors, he was sure to feel the blows hot and heavy. Oh, how he would beg and promise! But Belle's heart was flint until she felt that the demands of justice were satisfied. It was little money she allowed to pass through his hands when she could help it. She was sharp at collecting his wages when she could, and not a cent of anything sold from the place was paid over to him except on rare occasions.

He did, however, once take a pig to sell, over to a man who had contracted for it, though it was against Belle's better judgment that she let him. Still he promised so fair, and begged so hard, she at last gave in the point.
 "But mind you don't go over the hill to town," she said, and there were snakes in her eyes.
 "No, no, he wouldn't go to town. He'd travel straight home with his money, he would." But all the while he felt he would have something to comfort the inner man before he came back, if it did cost him a whipping.

The trade once made, he was not slow in making tracks for the gin shop. He was met with a jovial welcome, and every one was anxious after Belle's health, his replies to all being quite satisfactory. He soon "got settled unco right," and was spending the money he got for the pig "hand over hand." There was but a small show of it left, when someone coming in, remarked with a jolly smile:
 "Josey, did you know that Belle was in town?"
 "No, is she?" he asked with a seared look, as he sought frantically for his hat.
 "Yes, I saw her just coming over the brow of the hill. Her bonnet was set well back on her head, I tell you, and you'd better cut stick and run."

It needed no second advice, Josey was on his way as fast as his unsteady legs would take him. As she rode into town he sneaked around a by-way home and was there an hour before her.
 But it did him no good, however, the money had to be accounted for, and Belle knew too well into whose till it had gone. It was too expensating to thus lose the price of her beautiful pig, and even those who pitied poor Josey and rejoiced that they did not stand in his shoes, could not help owning that he only met his deserts.
 Belle's suasion certainly did keep her husband steady a good share of the time without it, no doubt, he would never have seen a sober moment. Don't you think he ought to have been grateful for such a help-meet.
ELLISON.

TOO LATE.
 By W. Weldon Scott.
 He stood beside a dramsop's door,
 A man decrept and grey;
 I grasped him by the palsied hand
 And wondered what to say.
 Here was a man, his life near spent,
 A wretched, hopeless slave;
 Facing a vast eternity,
 And one foot in the grave.
 His heated breath, it burned my cheek,
 His eye forsook my sight,
 I prayed a silent prayer to God
 To aid me with his might.
 "My brother, hast thou never read
 Of thine, a drunkard's fate,
 For such the Bible saith cannot
 E'er enter Heaven's gate.
 "Hast thou no thought of after-life,
 Of what awaiteth thee;
 My brother, art thou reconciled
 To die eternally.
 "Oh brother, heed the words of Truth,
 The warning I give thee,
 And with God's strength throw off the

yoke,
 Christ died to set you free."
 He looked at me with tearful eyes
 And said, "I know my fate,
 I cannot burst their galling chains,
 Young man, it is too late."
 "My work is done, my life far spent,
 And I my doom await;
 Fearful, I seek the future dark,
 Young man, it is too late."
 But thou art young and in thy path
 Are hopes and prospects great;
 I'm old and gray, past sixty years,
 Young man it is too late."
 I turned away with saddened heart,
 And tears my eyes did fill:
 But, oh! those mournful words, too late,
 I hear them echoed still.
 Oh, young men, shun the way to death;
 Give, at an early date,
 Thy heart to God, or it may be
 Thou, too, shall cry, too late.
 Battle Oreek, Mich.
 †Suggested by a personal experience of the author in his city with a drunkard a days ago.

Dr. Lyman Abbot on Books.
 Almost all families have books; few families have a library. I put in here, wrote Dr. Lyman Abbot several years ago, a plea for a library in every household, and, as a foundation for the library, a cyclopaedia.
 I place in order of importance in the family, for its literary food, in the formation of a library, the articles of diet as follows:
 First—a Bible.
 Second—a dictionary. Get the unabridged if you can afford it, but a smaller edition is better than none.
 Third—a good weekly newspaper that gives, comprehensively and fairly, the news of the week.
 Fourth—a cyclopaedia.
 After these are purchased you may properly consider the purchase of other books, but not before.
Brotherly Advice.
 A certain curate was of a painfully nervous temperament, and, in consequence, was constantly making awkward remarks—intended as compliments to the bishop and others. Having distinguished himself in an unusual degree during a gathering of the clergy to an afternoon tea at the Bishop's palace, he was taken to task for his failings by a senior curate, who was one of his companions on the way home.
 "Look here, Bruce," said the senior, decidedly, "you are a donkey! Why cannot you keep quiet instead of making your assinine remarks? I am speaking to you now as a brother."
 Loud laughter interrupted him at this point and he wondered why.
Some Common Mistakes.
 It is a mistake to work when you are not in a fit condition to do so.
 To take off heavy underclothing because you have become over heated.
 To think that the more a person eats the healthier and stronger he will become.
 To believe that children can do as much work as grown people, and that the more they study the more they learn.
 To go to bed late at night and rise at daybreak and imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained.
 To imagine that if a little work or exercise is good, violent or prolonged exercise is better.
 To sleep exposed to a direct draught at any season.
 To imagine that whatever remedy causes one to feel immediately better, as alcoholic stimulants for example, is good for the system without regard to the after effects.
 To eat as if you had only a minute in which to finish the meal, or to eat without an appetite, or to continue after it has been satisfied to gratify the taste.
 To give unnecessary time to a certain established routine of housekeeping when it could be much more profitably spent in rest and recreation.
TO CONSUMPTIVES.
 The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis and all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address,
REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
 33-lyr. Brooklyn, New York.

Out of Work.
 Here is a good story of an old colored man, who asked a white man if he could give him work. The white man asked the negro if he had a boat.
 When the negro replied, "Yes, boss," the white man responded, "Well, you see all the driftwood floating down the river?"
 "Yes, sah," was the reply.
 "Well, then, continued the white man, 'you row out in the river and catch that driftwood, and I'll give you half you get.'
 The colored man worked hard for a while when all of a sudden he stopped and pulled for the shore. On being asked

ed the reason for his return, he replied, "Dat wood is just as much mine as t' his. I ain't gwine to give him any, and so I'm out of work ag'in."

UNSPOKEN SYMPATHY.
Little Children Who Were Remarkably Careful Not to Hurt an Uncle's Feelings.
 He was a big, burly, good natured conductor on a country railroad, and he had watched them with much interest as they got on the train. There were two handsome, round faced, rosy checked boys and three sunny haired, pretty little girls of various sizes and ages. A grave, kind looking gentleman, evidently their guardian, got in with them, and the conductor's attention was soon caught by the fact that the apparently eager conversation was carried on by means of a deaf and dumb alphabet, the gentleman joining in so pleasantly that the conductor beamed on him with approval. Naturally kind hearted himself, it pleased him to see this trait in others, but his honest eyes were misty as he thought of his own noisy crowd of youngsters at home and contrasted them with this prim little company who smiled and gesticulated, but made no sound.
 It was plain they were off on a holiday jaunt, for they all had satchels and wore a festive "go away" air, and the conductor, whose fancy played about them continually, settled it in his mind that they belonged to some asylum and were going with their teacher for a vacation trip. He couldn't help watching them and nodding to them as he passed through the car. They returned his greeting in kind, being cheerful little souls, and he began to look forward with regret to the time of parting.
 At length at one of the rural stations the gentleman kissed the young ones hurriedly all round and got off the train. They leaned out of the windows and waved enthusiastic farewells as the car moved on. Then the biggest "little girl" took a brown paper bag from her satchel and distributed crackers in even shares. The conductor in passing smiled and nodded as usual as the little girl held out the paper bag to him.
 "Do have some," she said.
 He started back in sheer amazement. "What!" he exclaimed. "You can talk, then—all of you?"
 "Of course!" they cried in chorus.
 The conductor sank into the seat across the aisle. "I thought you were deaf and dumb!" he gasped.
 "Oh, how funny!" cried one of the rosy checked boys. "Why, that was Uncle Jack, poor fellow! He was born that way. We wouldn't talk while he was with us; it might hurt his feelings, you know. Hello, here's our station! Come on, girls!" And the five trooped noisily out and waved their handkerchiefs from the platform as the train moved on.—Belle Moses in St. Nicholas.

Feeling Betrothal.
 Marchesi, the great singing teacher, says that when she found in any of her pupils symptoms of indolence or want of enthusiasm she at once attempted to dissuade them from an artistic career. One such case was very absurd in the manner in which her advice was taken. This was Fraulein T., who was remarkably handsome, but very lazy.
 One day Marchesi lost patience with her.
 "Get married, my dear child," said she, "and become a good wife. You will never do anything on the stage."
 The girl laughingly replied that she believed it was easier to get a good engagement than a good husband, but shortly afterward, on coming for her lesson, she whispered:
 "I am following your advice. I am going to be married."
 "Ah, that is good! And who is the happy man?"
 "I do not know," was the girl's laconic reply.
 "What! You are going to marry some one you do not know?"
 "Yes; my fiance saw me before he went to India, when I was 12 years old. I have been shown his photograph, and as his noble expression inspires me with confidence I have decided upon marrying him."
 "When will your fiance come to fetch you?"
 "Unfortunately he cannot come for the wedding," she answered, with a slight blush. "His business prevents him from doing so. I am to be married in my native town to a friend of the family by proxy, and he will take me to Bombay to my future husband."
 A few weeks later the curious ceremony did take place, and the marriage apparently turned out very happy.—Youth's Companion.

The Society of the Rejected.
 In one of the western cities a lot of men have formed an organization, the only condition to membership to which being the fact that the candidate's matrimonial advances have been rejected by a woman. From all that can be learned regarding the inside proceedings it is believed that the members do not indulge in sighs and tears and all the old time evidences of heartbreak. On the contrary, it is understood that they have what may be termed a riproaring good time. Their ritual, if it may be so designated, prescribes frequent mutual congratulations and hearty assurances of future happiness and fond wishes for continued freedom. This doesn't seem quite the right thing under the depressing circumstances, but it is a fact that the club appears to enjoy it. It is even said that they get a good deal of pleasure out of following, as it were, the existence of the individual women who have rejected one or more of them. They eagerly watch for gains in avoidpoups and for wrinkles and for rumors of bad temper. One of the choicest possessions of the society is a photograph of a one time haughty sylph who now weighs 288 pounds and has nine red haired children.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Infantile Chicken Broth.
 Customer—What on earth is this broth made of, waiter? Surely it isn't chicken broth?
 Waiter—Well, sir, it's chicken broth in its infancy. It's made out of the water that the hedges are boiled in.—London Fun.

FOR SALE.
 For sale or will exchange for cattle, a second hand Covered Buggy, in good condition. Apply to
E. C. LOCKETT,
 Young's Cove Corner.

Michael T. Coholan,
Merchant Tailor,
 126 MILL STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
 A Full Line of Cloths in stock,
 Perfect Fit Guaranteed,
 CALL AND SEE US.

Do You Want a Good Cup of Tea?
 If so I can suit you both in quality and price.
 Splendid Black Tea 15 cents per pound 7 pounds for \$1.00. "Shamrock Blend" 25 cents per pound, guaranteed. Fine Oolong and Green Teas, Teas mixed or blended, to suit customers. All the popular Package Teas always on hand at
W. F. Chapman's
 COR. MAIN AND DURHAM STS.
 North End, St. John, N. B.
 Country Produce Solicited in Return for Goods.

NOTICE.
 Notice is hereby given, that under authority of the Act 48 Victoria Chapter 36, the Rector, Church Wardens and Vestry of Trinity Church, in the Parish of Canning, intend to offer for sale, by public auction, on the 29TH DAY OF JUNE, at three o'clock in the afternoon, at an upset price of \$500, a lot of land owned by the said Corporation, situated at Douglas Harbor, in the Parish of Canning, containing 200 acres more or less, bounded on the one side by Asa Belmain, and on the other by John Allen.
 Sale will take place on the premises. Terms—Cash—10 per cent upon adjunction—balance on giving the Deeds.
R. W. COLSTON, Rector.
JAMES R. MILLER, Church Steward.
STEPHEN YEAMANS, Wardens.

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

CROTHERS BROS.' STEAM SAW MILL,
 Upper Gagetown.
 Local Sawing done in First Class Shape and at Reasonable Rates.
 150 CORDS 4-FOOT SLAB WOOD FOR SALE VERY LOW.

MONCTON Woolen Mills, SPRING 1898!
 I beg to inform my customers and the public generally that I am again handling the products of the above mill, East of the St. John River. Knowing your requirements I have personally selected the largest assortment ever offered in this county. Comprising New and Nobby 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.

John McCann, CHEAP GROCERIES
 FLOUR, MEAL, FISH, SPICES OF ALL KINDS, TEA AND COFFEE.
 Cream Tartar, pure, 24c. per lb.
TEA VERY LOW ALSO LIQUORS;
 (Separate Establishments)
 INDIANTOWN, N. B.

Farm for Sale.
 The subscriber offers for sale his farm situated at Otnabog, Parish of Hampstead, Queens Co., containing 60 acres of upland and 20 acres of intervale, 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, Otnabog, or J. W. DICKIE, Gagetown.