

Everything from a NEELE to an ANCHOR

Call and see one of the most complete and well selected line of Goods kept by any general store in the province.

STAPLE & FAUCY DRY GOOD, Groceries and Provisions, Hats, Caps and Furs,

Hardware and Tinware, Boots, Shoes and Oil Tanned Goods, Ready Made Clothing and Gents' Furnishings,

Crockeryware, Glassware and Fancy Dishes, Furniture and Stores, Drugs and Patent Medicine, Paints and Oils, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.

Coffins, Caskets and Undertaker's Supplies.

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

BOTTOM PRICES.

King Lumber Co. (Ltd.),

Chipman, N. B.,

J. W. KEAST,

GENERAL DEALER IN

Flour, Meal, Feed, Oats,

General Groceries Hardware, &c.

: Fresh Meats :

of all kinds.

Game, Poultry and Fresh Fish

A SPECIALTY.

Orders for Fresh Meats from customers on the river solicited.

Consignments of fat cattle, sheep, poultry, etc., solicited.

Bridge Street,

—Indiantown, St. John, N. B.—

NOTICE!

Having made arrangements with Messrs. Wallace & Fraser to sell

ALBERTS THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER

IN HAMPSHIRE AND VICINITY,

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

Phosphate the Best,

Prices the Lowest,

Terms Easy.

GEO. J. RATHBURN,

Agent, Hibernia, Queens Co. March 4.

FOR SALE.

One Single Horse Deering Ideal Mower, 3 1/2 Foot Cut. Mowed twelve tons of hay last season, almost as good as new. Will be sold away below the regular price. Also one second hand Farm Wagon, in good repair. Terms on application to

S. J. KINNEY,

Oromocto, N. B.

NEW AND STYLISH

is our summer assortment of

Hats, Flowers and Ribbons.

The Best Variety of Sailor Hats in the City at Lowest Prices.

ALSO A FULL LINE OF

General Dry Goods.

MISSES MAHER,

447 Main St., St. John, (North End).

N. W. Brennan,

Undertaker,

BUILDING NO. 715,

FOOT OF MAIN STREET.

Telephone, 222 a Office, 222 b Residence.

ST. JOHN.

Special Prices for Country Orders.

TELEPHONE 953. ESTABLISHED 1879.

Jas. V. Russell,

SUCCESSOR TO MRS. T. A. VINCENT.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

BOOTS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS

of every description at Lowest Prices.

Special Attention given

To the Country Trade.

677 MAIN ST., NORTH END, ST. JOHN.

AGENT FOR THE

E. and D. and Phonix Bicycles.

WM. PETERS, DEALER IN

Leather, Hides, Tallow,

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

Manufacturer of the Famed Bluenose Buffalo Sleigh Robe.

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

C. L. SCOTT,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

CARRIAGE, CARTS AND SLEIGHS.

—ALSO HEAD QUARTERS FOR—

Massey-Harris Farm Machinery.

—SUCH AS—

PLOWS, HARROWS, REAPERS, MOWERS, SOWERS, CULTIVATORS, ETC., ETC.

NOTICE.—All persons desiring to have their sleighs or carriages repaired, painted or upholstered will kindly send same by boat. Orders will receive prompt attention.

Orders by mail promptly attended to

C. L. SCOTT,

MAIN ST. GAGETOWN, N. B.

NOTICE.

Whereas William, son of Isaac Brown, of Brownstown, in the Parish of Hampstead, Queens County, whom I had adopted, has left me without any just cause, this is to notify all persons not to trust him to anything on my account, as I will not pay any bills contracted by him.

JOHN RATHBURN,

Hibernia, Queens Co., Nov. 21st, 1898.

Isn't it Time

You bought that Watch you've been promising yourself so long? We have what we think will just suit you.—A P. S. Bartlett, Waltham Movement, 17 Jewels, Adjusted, in Gold Filled Case, Open Face, Guaranteed 20 years for \$18.50. Same in Solid Silver Case for \$14.00.

L. L. SHARPE,

Watchmaker and Optician,

42 Dock Street, St. John, N. B.

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

NOTICE.

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

Dated at Gagetown, June 14th, 1898.

WELLESLY T. HAMILTON,

Administrator.

H. Niles & Sons,

DEALERS IN—

GENERAL GROCERIES

Flour,

Meal,

Hay,

Oats,

Feed, Etc.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to.

Write for quotations.

Robertson Wharf, Indiantown, N. B.

F. A. YOUNG,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

General Hardware.

Agent for Sherwin-Williams' Paint

SPECIALTIES:

OILS, PAINTS AND GLASS.

BRICK BUILDING,

36 MAIN ST., NORTH ST. JOHN, N. B.

FOR SALE.

Two lots of land situate in Speight Settlement, Petersville, owned by the Bank of Montreal, formerly owned by Andrew Corbett. For further particulars apply to

JOHN R. DUNN,

Barrister, Gagetown.

Nov. 20th, 1898.

A NEGRO PREACHER IN SWEDEN.

A Great Curiosity to the Peasants, They Flocked to see Him.

The Rev. W. S. Brooks has returned to this city after an absence of two years and will take charge of St. Peter's African M. E. Church. After leaving this city Mr. Brooks went at once to Europe, visiting England, Norway, Sweden and Finland in turn. It is a question whether he was more interested than interesting while travelling in Scandinavia and Finland. They certainly saw much that pleased and interested him, but his feelings probably were not to be compared with those of the peasants when they gazed upon the new world visitor.

Mr. Brooks, it must be understood, is quite black and distinctly African in his features. Now many of the natives of the interior parishes of Sweden, Norway and Finland have not been twenty miles from home in their lives and the colored man is known to them only through books. Even the statements in the books which are given with black skins have been accepted with grains of allowance by the most sceptical. When they heard that a black man would lecture in their neighborhood there was a great outpouring of the whole race at side, to see this most extraordinary of human beings. Some walked as much as ten miles to be present.

Mr. Brooks has a slight knowledge of Swedish and he speaks the language of Sweden in Baltimore, and though he did not lecture in this language he was able to carry on a conversation with the one struck reasoner. He was a great curiosity, interested in many a life. There were a little diffident about shaking hands, much to the amusement of Mr. Brooks, and when they did, many of them carried suspicious glances at their palms to see if any color had come off.

In his public addresses he spoke through an interpreter. He was very much pleased with the attention which he and his countrymen received in Sweden and Norway for their hospitality and courtesy. It was very gratifying to him.—Minneapolis (Minn.) Journal.

Returned Home.

A colonel who was much addicted to travel once reached home where the house was full of his son's guests and stayed to dinner.

One of the company, a notorious drinker of the long bow, told a story of his being off the coast of God Hope, in an Indian, when a floating object was observed which proved to be a cask, when a man was seen clinging to a small staff in the rough sea.

"Come on board," roared the ocean wave when he said, "No, thank you, I'm very comfortable here. I am a hand for the crew. Can I take letters there for you? Don't bother about me. I'm all right."

Then, amid the silence which followed the incredible yarn, Colonel G. arose and gravely addressed the narrator.

"Sir," he said, "for years I have been trying to find someone belonging to that ship to return thanks for the great courtesy shown to me on that occasion. At last I am enabled to do so, sir—I was the man on the cask!"—Spore Messenger.

Bowl, My Son, D at B.

It would be a very unkind thing for parents to consider exactly what is the proper position of a child in the world and do the utmost to make that child learn a correct view of them. I was lately dining in the company of a gentleman—a parrot—who after dinner said to me, "I am going to take a boat, that he had that day taken has seen for the first time to—, naming a great school, and that he had taken the opportunity given him by the parrot to give his boy the best advice in his power. I said that the occasion was well chosen, for that when a boy was going into a strange and somewhat perilous life he needs guidance, and, moreover, that then his heart was soft and open, and that he would receive and remember what was said. The father agreed with me, and said that the parrot was the best teacher he had ever known to take up bowing rather than hitting as is likely to be of more service to him. Qu'nd dicam, hac senectute?—Nati natu.

Railway Tickets From St. John.

A novel little convenience to be found in most German railway stations might with advantage be copied by railway companies in this country. Passengers for suburban stations, instead of going to the regular ticket office and standing in line for several minutes, can go to an automatic box, and, by dropping in the slot a coin equivalent to the amount of the fare, can supply themselves with a ticket in a few seconds. Rows of these boxes are erected against the wall in convenient locations. The name of the town is painted in large letters, and underneath the price of the ticket. The proper amount is slipped in the slot, a button is pressed, and out drops a ticket. The whole transaction does not occupy half a minute.

In the same way "platform tickets" may be obtained by those desiring to see friends, and from any particular station.—London Mail.

Mr. Spurgeon and His Pipe.

"Cantab" writes: "It has never been stated yet how and when Mr. Spurgeon learned to smoke. It was while he was an usher in a boys' school at Cambridge and became the pastor of the little Baptist chapel at Waterbach. He used to stay with one of the deacons on Saturday to Monday. Admiring the zest with which his host enjoyed his clay pipe, a 'churchwarden' was promised him the following week, which offer he eagerly accepted. Said the old man: 'He smoked his pipe as he did everything else, thoughtfully, then he said, "I think I have had enough." "Yes," I replied, "I think you have," and he thereupon left the inside for the outside of the cottage."

Why Old Clocks Have Faces.

Not every one that looks at the dial of a clock knows that the four I's which are in place of the usual IV, to designate the number of 4 are there because of the obstinacy of Charles V. of France. When Henry VIII carried to the King the first accurate clock, the King said to him that the IV was wrong and should be changed to IIII. Vick said: "You are wrong, Your Majesty." Whereat the King thundered out: "I am never wrong. Take it away and correct the mistake." From that time to this day the four I's have stood at the mark of the fourth hour.—New York Evening Journal.

A Swiss Landslide.

A curious landslide occurred a few days ago in the village of Sattel, in Canton Schwyz, Switzerland. An inn situated by the side of a road which runs across the slope of a hill was carried, without sustaining any injury, thirty-five feet down the hillside, stopping just short of being precipitated into the River Stein. The road in front of the house, the garden, and all the immediate surroundings of the inn are intact. By the house were two large elms, and even these have in no way suffered.

Copper in Olden Times.

In the fifth century before Christ refined copper was deemed as precious as gold.

A cubic foot of newly fallen snow weighs five and a half pounds, and has 12 times the bulk of an equal weight of water.

PERSIAN RULER'S JEWELS.

Fabulous Tale of the Costly Gems 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 shuddered 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 modelled in lovely designs. It is incrustated from end to end and from top to bottom with diamonds.

At the back is a star of brilliants 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 jewel. 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 aigrets, the trays piled up with cut and mount 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 Daria-i-Nur, 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 turquoises, India of amethysts, Africa of rubies, England and France of diamonds—and valued at \$947,000.—Illustrated Magazine.

THE BEDOUINS.

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

I heard that the Bedouins gave me the name of the walking Englishman and once or twice were kind enough to say that I was one of themselves. Trifles like these are important when dealing with men who have the minds 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 trifles as possible in your favor. I wore their dress in my trip to Siwas, not with the idea of taking any one in at close quarters, but of making myself unnoticeable at a distance. I generally walked some way in front 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 couldn't possibly get on without his eternal song I used to put a mile between us when the track was clear.

Once or twice, on reaching the bow of a sand hill, 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 was of little use to me. But I could not rouse that man to more active hospitality. He probably looked upon my appearance as an impertinent intrusion.—Geographical Journal.

How Alaskan Indians Trap Bears.

William B. Otis, who has been all over the world as one of the ichthyologists in the employ of the government, speaking of his experience in Alaska, said: "Strips of whalebone are folded into the shape of the letter 'N,' enveloped in 'bunks' of fat and frozen that way. The fat thus prepared is left in promising spots for great white bears to devour. Along comes one of the monsters, gulping a lump down whole. The gastric juices melt the fat and eat away the strings of tendon with which the whalebone is bound, and presently it dies. Next day Mr. Eskimo comes along and gathers in a bearskin worth several quarts of whisky."—Portland Oregonian.

A Man of Poor Judgment.

Gordon—So you think that Bentley is a man of poor judgment. How did you happen to come to that conclusion? Titcomb—I asked him to lend me \$10 the other day.

Gordon—And because he refused you question his judgment? Titcomb—Oh, no. He let me have it.—Boston Transcript.

Living in Paris in late years for persons of moderate means has been greatly simplified by the Bouillons Parisiens, which have succeeded the Duval restaurants. One can get a good dinner at these places for a small sum—far better than one finds at more expensive places in London.

She told me she wouldn't marry the best man in the world.

What did you say? I told her that she didn't impugn my abilities.

We are offering special prices for THE COUNTRY TRADE ONLY

WE ALSO GIVE A PRIZE TO EACH

Customer Who Purchases \$2.00 Worth of Goods.

And remember we do not charge extra for the goods. The prizes we offer in this advertisement is worth \$1.00 to the Purchaser.

Notice a Few of Our Low Prices.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes 32 INCH SHAKER FLANNEL, GREY FLANNEL, TWINNED OR PLAIN, RED AND WHITE TABLE LINEN, 40 INCH FLANNELETTE SHIRTING, BEAVER CLOTH, ALL SHADES, A HEAVY TWEED DRESS GOODS, DOUBLE WIDTH, MEN'S ALL WOOL SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, MEN'S SCOTCH, BOY'S UNDERWEAR FROM.

A large assortment of Men's Ulsters, Overcoats and Suits. Men's Pants at prices that will surprise you.

Cut This Out. And when you make a purchase of \$2.00 WORTH you will receive the following presents: 12 DOZ. SHIRT BUTTONS, 1 PACKAGE NEEDLES, 2 PAPERS PINS, 2 SPOOLS LINEN THREAD, 2 DOZ. HOOKS AND EYES, 1 DOZ. SAFETY PINS, 24 SHEETS OF WRITING PAPER, 25 ENVELOPES, 2 DOZ. PANT BUTTONS, 1 DOZ. BONE COLLAR BUTTONS.

ALWAYS BRING THIS COUPON.

B. MYERS, 695 Main Street, St. John, N. B.

R. DeB. SCOTT, C. F. SCOTT

SCOTT BROTHERS,

Steam Saw Mill and Carriage Factory.

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

Carriages and Sleighs of every description.

Repairing and Painting in all its branches.

General Blacksmithing done connection.

LAND ROLLERS A SPECIALTY.

MAIN STREET, GAGETOWN, N. B.

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

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

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

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Good Type Plenty of It, and Skilled Workmen handle It.