

ENTLE THACKERAY.

ad Christmas Eve When His Light Went Out.

known Thackeray 18 years, and how him yet," said Douglas Jer-

"Besides," said he, "I'll have to make a speech, and what am I to say? I'll see if I can hammer out something. I am afraid it will be stammering by and by."

At the time "Vanity Fair" was published, Charles Dickens was producing in monthly form the story of "Dombey and Son."

Thackeray was found dead in bed on the eve of Christmas, 1863. He had laid his "weary pen" aside and sunk into his last deep sleep after months and years of suffering.

My song, save this, is little worth. I lay the weary pen aside And wish for health and love and mirth, As fits the solemn Christmas mirth.

Be this, good friends, our carol still, Be peace on earth, be peace on earth, To men of gentle will.

If these simple but impressive words may be taken as a shadow of what his feelings may have been when called upon to lay aside his pen for the last time, we may well believe that at that sad moment his thoughts were full of prayer for the earthly peace of all.—Detroit Free Press.

"TELL HER SHE MUST."

The Doctor's Mistake, Which Was Corrected by the Married Man.

The family physician puffed meditatively at his cigar for a few minutes before coming down to business.

"I have been to see your wife, as you requested," he said at last, "and I asked you to come in so that I could tell you what should be done. She's in a pretty bad way."

"Indeed?" "Yes. No regular sickness, you know, but she's run down and in bad shape. With rest and care she'll come out all right, but you'll have to look after her pretty closely."

"I beg your pardon?" "I say you'll have to look after her pretty closely. You'll have to appoint yourself sort of general overseer or supervisor of everything pertaining to her welfare for a time and be very strict with her too. In the first place, tell her she must!"

"Doctor, are you acquainted with my wife?" interrupted the husband. "Not intimately at all," replied the astonished physician. "I've been called upon to treat her once or twice, as you know, but that is all."

"Possibly that may be urged as an excuse," said the husband, "but it's not a particularly good one. There are women with whom you are quite well acquainted, are there not?"

"Certainly. "Married women?" "Many of them."

"And still you advise me to tell my wife that she must do something or other?" "The physician looked at the husband, and the husband looked at the physician.

"My dear sir," said the physician at last, "it flatters some men to talk to them that way, but I see you are a man of judgment and sense who prefers the truth to all else. Of course what I mean is that you ought to suggest to your wife that, if it is in accord with her judgment, possibly it might be a good thing to follow the advice that I will now give you. Naturally, being married, I know as well as you that 'must' is a word that ought to be eliminated from the English language or at the most confined to the intercourse of parents with children."—Chicago Post.

A Queer New England Betrothal.

Hawthorne found romance on the shores of old New England, and there is a good deal of it unmingled in the modern life of the Yankees.

The following story of love and marriage, strange as it may seem, is known to the writer to be true: Years ago a summer boarder at a cottage on a point of land which formed the protecting arm of the harbor of a fishing town in Massachusetts was shown a girl baby only a few months old. He looked at the babe and admired; then said to the mother:

"Will you give me that babe for my wife?"

The mother had known the young man for several summers; she liked him, and therefore answered promptly, "Yes."

"Will you promise never to tell her that you have selected me as her husband?" "Yes."

The conditions of the singular betrothal were observed. The girl baby grew up, and summer after summer the young man courted her. When she was 13, he married her, and not till then did she know that she had been betrothed to her husband while in her cradle. Can old romance be more romantic than this story of a New England fishing town?—Youth's Companion.

Stars, but Not In His Line. "You referred to me this morning, sir," howled the eminent actor, "as 'the Algol of the theatrical profession!' Allow me to ask you, sir, if that is a miserable attempt to play upon the word 'alcohol,' as a reminder, sir, that I was once addicted to the excessive use of the intoxicating bowl!"

"By no means, sir," protested the newspaper man. "I meant by that expression to convey the idea that you were a 'variable star'—sometimes brilliant and at other times not so brilliant."

With a muttered apology the eminent actor turned on his heel and stalked away. "And this," bitterly exclaimed the newspaper man, when alone again, "is what comes of giving a dramatic assignment to an astronomer!"—Chicago Tribune.

A Dish of Worms.

One of the choicest delicacies in Jamaica is a huge white worm found in the heart of the cabbage palm. It tastes when cooked like almonds.

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

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

LIFE ON JUPITER.

How It Would Appear as Measured by Terrestrial Standards.

Judged by our terrestrial experience, which is all we have to go by, the magnitude of a planet, if it is to bear life resembling that of the earth, is limited by other considerations. Even Jupiter, which, as far as our knowledge extends, represents the extreme limit of great planetary size, may be too large ever to become the abode of living beings of a high organization.

The force of gravitation on the surface of Jupiter exceeds that on the earth's surface as 2.64 to 1. Considering the effects of this on the weight and motion of bodies, the density of the atmosphere, the laws of pneumatics, etc., it is evident that Jupiter would, to say the very least, be an exceedingly uncomfortable place of abode for beings resembling ourselves. But Jupiter, if it is ever to become a solid, rocky globe like ours, must shrink enormously in volume, since its density is only 0.24 as compared with the earth's.

Suppose Jupiter shrunk to three-quarters of its present diameter, or 64,800 miles, then its surface gravity would exceed the earth's nearly five times. With one-half its present diameter the surface gravity would become more than ten times that of the earth. On such a planet a man's bones would snap beneath his weight, even granting that he could remain upright at all!

It would seem, then, that unless we are to abandon terrestrial analogies altogether and "go it blind," we must set an upper limit to the magnitude of an inhabited planet, and that Jupiter represents such upper limit, if indeed he does not transcend it.—Popular Science Monthly.

QUAINT DEVICES.

Some of the Articles Which Are Passing or Have Passed Away.

In England they have flails, hop poles, large wooden rattles, smock frocks and shepherd's crooks, which are gradually disappearing. The use of the rattle for scaring beasts and birds must be very ancient. One such is mentioned in 1490, in the Transactions Archæol. and Archæol. Soc. Durham and Northumb. iv., 296.

Within my recollection nearly every Yorkshire farm boy had a large wooden rattle, or clacker, of his own making, which he used in his leisure time for his own amusement and to the disturbance of his neighbors. With these should be classed the old watchman's rattle (I used to visit an old lady who kept one in her bedroom for use in case of burglary), pillions (on which I have seen farmers' wives ride to market behind their husbands on horseback), spinning wheels, horn lanterns (in use long before the stamped tin lanterns, Italian irons and heaters found in every house when I was a boy), upright dash churns (alluded to in the old song I have heard sung at "clippings":

Instead of a churn she used an old boot, And instead of a churn dash she ram'd in her foot.

Oh dear, what a wife had I!), salt boxes, which used to be hung up in nearly every farmhouse, in a recess near the chimney. Probably I am one of the last who have seen a performance on the salt box, and very clever and laughable it was. "Tis 60 years ago!"

In strains more exalted the salt box shall join, And clattering and battering and clapping combine. With a rap and a tap while the hollow side sounds, Up and down leaps the flap, and with rattling rebounds.

Milk kits have quite disappeared from this part of the country, and chopping blocks and knives, used for sausages and mince pies, are now rarely seen, instead of which the little machines sold by the ironmongers are used by every one.—Notes and Queries.

The Origin of Kew Gardens.

Couriers could be dispatched to the ends of the land for the queen's floral bouquet, but meanwhile she had to wait, unless some obscure owner of a choice plant came forth to sacrifice her possession to the gratification of her ruler. Queen Elizabeth received many such voluntary contributions of flowers from her subjects, but the uncertainty of the time, manner and quality of the flowers was irritating to a queen of the English. In the winter the wild flowers of the fields and gardens withered, and the flower-loving queen felt the loss more keenly than those less favored with the fortunes of life. With the wealth of an imperial nation at her back, she could not command the choice of flowers that a day laborer can obtain today.

Out of this royal necessity grew the most famous garden of the world. With her own hands Queen Elizabeth laid out the grounds that were to produce and fructify the flowers for her drawing room. She started to raise flowers for her own personal gratification and ended by producing flowers and plants for the millions. No single desire of an impetuous queen ever yielded better fruit. On Queen Elizabeth's little flower garden the nation gazes today with national pride. Its original purpose of supplying the royal table with cut flowers is still observed, but that is a small incidental feature of the Kew. The garden belongs to the nation, and it is the nation, to ignorant and unlettered as well as the wise and studious, that enjoys its fragrant flowers, its graceful trees and palms, and its balsamic herbs and plants.—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Cook Was Innocent.

The polite agent for the new parlor photograph who knocked at the door insisted that the old lady who opened it place the tubes in her ears, and listen to one song. She need not buy—a pleasure to exhibit it—"just try it once, madam," etc.

"This song you will hear, madam," he said as she held the tubes doubtfully to her ears, "is 'My Darling, Pluck a Daisy From My Grave,' as sung by Leopoldo Moriarity, the famous New York tenor."

The agent started the machine up, but the old lady dropped the tubes and said: "Jest hold on a minute till I come back. That datted cook's opening another can of tomatoes in the kitchen with a table knife."—Detroit Free Press.

The average weight of a dozen eggs is about 21½ ounces. One-eighth of this entire weight may be regarded as nitrogenous and nutritious matter, a greater proportion than that of meat or of the oyster.

In the third crusade a single stone from an English eagle killed 12 Turks, and after the truce was shown to Saladin as a curiosity.

Seeds! Seeds!!

JUST IN AT

G. T. Whelpley's

1 Carload Timothy and Clover Seed.

1 Carload Ontario Seed Oats, (Assorted Kinds) Banner, White Russian, Rosedale, Early Gothard.

ALSO

The Usual Large Stock of Fine Groceries, Flour, Corn Meal, Oat Meal, &c.

TEA A SPECIALTY.

G. T. Whelpley, 310 Queen St., Fredericton.

C. L. SCOTT,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

GARRIAGE, CARTS AND SLEIGHS.

ALSO HEAD QUARTERS FOR—

Massey-Harris Farm Machinery.

SUCH AS—

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

ALSO

Agent for the Parishes of Gagetown, Hampstead and the Western portion of Cambridge to handle the

High Grade Fertilizer

OF THE—

Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Co., LTD., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Best prices on following goods:—Imperial Superphosphate, Special Potato Phosphate, Victor Guano, Fruit Tree Fertilizer, and Bone Meal.

Can also supply Thomas Phosphate Powder.

Orders by mail promptly attended to

C. L. SCOTT,

MAIN ST. GAGETOWN, N. B.

HAMM BROS.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Plain and Fancy Biscuit, Cake and Pastry.

CREAM SODAS AND FAMILY PILOTS

A SPECIALTY.

MAIN STREET (North),

St. John, - - - N. B.

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.

R. WOTTRICH,

Gun Maker,

MANUFACTURER OF

All Kinds of Sporting Goods.

Special attention given to Winchester Rifles and Revolvers. Also repairing of all kinds of Bicycles and manufacturer of Surgical Instruments and Trusses. Perfect fit of Trusses guaranteed. Made to order.

254 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN.

Farm for Sale!

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

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

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

WANTED.

A situation for six months on a farm.

STEWART LAW, Gagetown.

Everything from a NEEDLE 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.

You can find at any season of the year, a good assortment in all our departments, viz:

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS, 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 Stoves, 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.—

Patronize the

GLOBE LAUNDRY,

2 Doors Below Queen Hotel,

Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

JOSEPH RUBINS, Agent Gagetown.

G. R. PERKINS, Proprietor.

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.

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.

Notice to the Public.

The thoroughbred Stallion Harry T. Wilks will travel through Queens County and Sunbury and will stand in Jerusalem 2 days in every three weeks at Hastings barn. This is one of the best horses that ever was on the road and one of the best foot getters that ever was out. H. L. Moffitt will be in Gagetown the first of May, the owner of Harry T. Wilks and groom. Any one wishing to patronize this horse and I don't see them can drop me a postal card.

H. L. MOFFITT,

Springfield, Kings County.

FOR SALE.

One Sable Island Pony, with or without sleigh and harness.

JAMES FLOWER,

McDonald's Corner.

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.

NEXT

June Weddings!

Easter has come

Its requirements and demands Have been met. It's gone.

The next thing to command Our attention

Is the gathering together Of pretty, popular-priced things To supply the numerous calls For Wedding Gifts.

June always brings the weddings— Lucky occasions for us; China, Pottery, Bric-a-Brac, Silverware. Whether the prospective giver Has a dollar to spend Or fifty.

You Can't

expect a man to write about babbling brooks, twittering birds and flowers that bloom on the hillside, when the cold wind is playing hide-and-seek between his legs and his rheumatism is beginning to come back on him. But we want to tell you about these Elegant Spring-Edge Couches.

Odd Chairs.

This isn't a public meeting, but all the same, we invite you to take the chair, several in fact; the more chairs you take the handsomer and more attractive furniture you will make your house. It's the height of oddity not to admire our odd chairs, and surely no one is so odd as that.

The cheapest easy chair, the easiest cheap chair and the best looking easy and cheap chair we ever sold. You can lean way back or sit up straight—adjustable. Deep spring seat, a wealth of padding and tufting—that's what makes it feel so good, and rests you so.

For That Tired Feeling,

Try One of Lemont's Couches.

We want to talk Couches to you. By taking the right kind of Couches, couched in plain words, we hope to have every house couched with one of our elegant Couches. If your house is not supplied with a good Couch you do not know what you are missing. It's just the piece of Furniture needed to supply that aching void. Just imagine yourself reclining on one of our soft, downy Couches, which gives way to your weary weight. But talking about weight reminds us to warn you not to wait too long, as our line of \$10 Couches are going very fast.

BICYCLES,

Crescent, Victors.

The Easiest and Best Terms Ever Offered.

If you knew us better, you would be less willing to pay car fare. Just at this time, we have a proposition to make to you that will prove of lively interest, as it gives you an opportunity to secure a first class bicycle on the easiest terms and at the lowest price ever known.

—300—

Lemont & Sons.

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Fire Production

has been practiced by all human races primitive methods and manual labor accompanied their efforts. The evolution of time has seen many improvements—but it has remained to the nineteenth century to witness perfect fire-production, which is accomplished by the use of

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