

# Bargains! Bargains!

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

**Fruits, Canned Goods, Tobacco, Cigars, Drugs, Patent Medicines, Stationery, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Dry Goods, Country Produce of all Kinds,**

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

—ALSO—

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

**Liberal Discount for Cash.**

## J. W. DICKIE.

They banish pain and prolong life. **ONE GIVES RELIEF.**



# RIPANS

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

A new style packet containing TEN RIPANS TABLETS in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—only FIVE CENTS. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (100 tablets) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the Ripans Chemical Company, No. 19 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (ten TABLETS) will be sent for five cents. Best medicine ever made since the world was created.

## Oxford Cloth TAKES THE LEAD.

The following are our duly authorized Travelling Agents for the sale Oxford Cloth, Yarns, etc.:

- JOHN ROBINSON, JR., Narrows.
- MRS. J. E. COY, Upper Gagetown.
- WM. LIVINGSTON, Jerusalem.
- DANIEL PALMER, JR., Douglas Harbor.
- ROBERT ANDERSON, Armstrong's Corner.

They will visit the people at their homes with full stock.

OXFORD CLOTH is also for sale at Gagetown, Cody's, Oromocto, etc.

## LOOK HERE

I have just received a car-load of extra good **Buggies and Express Wagons, Road Wagons and Carts.**

They are built to order, and the very best material used in construction. It is impossible to find any better in the city. Every vehicle is guaranteed. I also have a fine stock of PLOWS,—Plows to suit all soils. Every person that buys one always recommends it to his neighbors. My Harrows this year are an extra good quality. I keep the best Lever Harrow in the market.

Albert's Thomas Phosphate Powder is Good for all Crops.

Don't Buy any other Fertilizer.

# Oliver Burden,

Phoenix Square, Fredericton, N. B.  
E. C. LOCKETT, Agent at Gagetown

### TEMPERANCE

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

Rise up ye Women that are at Ease

WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?  
By Canon Basil Wilberforce.

In the true light of the Divine altruism of the Gospel of Christ, I solemnly repeat the challenge in this Abbey to-night, and ask of the vast assembly gathered here, Who is on the Lord's side? What- ever may be the blamelessness of your personal character, whatever may be the height of your social reputation, whatever may be the punctiliousness of your external religious life, if you are not definitely on the side of the human race in its weary struggle against all that blights and curses man, you are not on the side of the Lord. On the other hand, it may be that you know something of that severe mental conflict that comes from difficulty in believing; sensitive to the fact of your existence, but baffled in your search for a solution of the mysteries around you, you may rank yourself among unbelievers; still you cannot take sides with your fellow-man against his wrongs without unconsciously siding with the God you think you do not know. Humanity in its entirety is a flesh garment of the Divine Word, and you, too, if faithful in your labor for the race, shall one day hear with glad surprise the verdict, "Though ye knew not Me, inasmuch as ye did it unto these, ye did it unto Me." Let one man mistake his place in the one body. All selfish, isolated egotism, all indolent acquiescence in the degradation of the race, denies and insults the Christ of God, the Word of the Father immanent in human beings. The solidarity and sonship of the human race revealed in the Incarnation established the responsibility of the individual for the community. Individualism is no more. "If one members suffers, all the members suffer with it. If one member sin, other members, in a measure proportioned to their knowledge and opportunity, are responsible for his sin, as sharing in the general condition of things that has made his sin possible and easy. A man, in the Christian sense of the word, must work out his salvation not only by the exorcism of evil from his own breast, but also from the body of society, and they who from indolence and selfishness hold aloof from remedial efforts to diminish the temptations of the masses, who strive to hamper the efforts of reformers with shallow sophisms, plausible epigrams, and self-interested hostility, will one day feel the breath of God sweep away the mists from before their eyes, revealing to them that no separate soul can be saved, except as he seeks to save his brethren. Heaven is not heaven to one alone, and while the sin-brutalized and drink-degraded are plunged into their hell on earth, the selfish and the isolated, and the indolent and the guilt acquiescent, like Dives in the parable, will find their Hades beyond in the fire of the remedial chastening of the Father's tireless love. The application of this truth to the appointed subject of to-day is obvious and inevitable. If there be one manifest besetting public sin in this nineteenth century civilization concerning which it is appropriate to sound the solemn challenge, "Who is on the Lord's side?" and as to which suspended judgment and selfish inaction constitute a crime against man and God, it is the treacherous fascinating degrading evil of intemperance. This open cancer of our national life is terrible in its virulence, vast in its ramifications. To the ruin it engenders, all alike bear witness. From the army, from the navy, from great cities, from country villages, from the police, from guardians of the poor, from manufacturers, merchants, employers of labor, from physicians, judges, from clergy of every denomination, and most often and most bitterly, from the workingmen themselves, come pouring in the accumulated testimonies to the prevalence, the deadliness of this degrading sin. A Manchester clergyman, referring recently to the awful waste of infant life through the growing intemperance of women, told us that he was summoned to baptize a dying baby in one of the slums of Manchester, and found the little waif of humanity lying in a chair surrounded by four drunken women all too helpless to hold it. In maudlin sentiment they asked him to pray, and in the anguish of his soul he prayed, "Father, take this little one home; leave it not in this human hell." That Manchester incident is being repeated a hundredfold in every great city that is spotted over with the leprosy of the State-licensed recruiting-grounds of the felon, the harlot, and the pauper, and all the misery and profligacy, and cruelty and wickedness, and disgrace and social demoralization which are the direct fruits of the English public-house system, we Christians are directly implicated, and to us is sounded the challenge out of God's eternity, "Who is on the Lord's side?"

Physiologically, total abstinence is advantageous. Theologically, it is Christ-like; philanthropically, it is influential. The one destructive argument that can be urged against it is that it is unconventional, and conventional is the god of society. But the resistless logic of the Man of Nazareth has proved conventional- ity, social custom and even religious

propriety vanish into the pressure of necessity. He said, when they a conventionally for a bath, "which of you an ass fallen into straightway (in sly, law, and cur decalogue) pull day?" Can language depth and horror of the national intemperance from which the ag thousands comes surging upward, like the malarious wash of endless waves? In the days of the Crusades men of the bravest hearts and noblest blood in Europe bound themselves together in a semi-religious, semi-military order under the strongest vows, one of which, curiously enough, was that they should drink only water, in order to defend the Holy Sepulchre against the infidel. To-day ten thousands of men, women, and children are bound together by a solemn obligation of total abstinence from all intoxicants, that they may wage a modern crusade against this curse of nations, and defend the human temples of the Holy Spirit against a foe more bitter than Saracen or Turk. And when from this pulpit I appeal to-night for new crusaders under the banner of total abstinence, more of you, especially the good and the religious, are held back from joining us by the fear of singularity, unconventionality, or fanaticism, than from any other motive. I answer, the ox and the ass, the strong and the weak together, are in the pit. Custom or no custom, conventionality or no conventionality, they must be pulled out, and the Lord calls you to His side to help in doing it. Though the habits of social life revolt against the custom of total abstinence, though glib theories of the liberty of the subject and the due enjoyment of the gifts of God seem to be contradicted by its propaganda, though legally-licensed vendors of a profitable commodity cry out if men cease to purchase from them madness by the bottle, the urgent need of the community knows no laws—not even the law of Sinai, with all the rabbi's of the temple to back it, for the ox and the ass are in the pit. The active side of the Divine remedial energy consists in personally seeking and saving the lost. It is a veritable descending into Hades to preach to the spirits in prison. The dignity and power of God's workers consist in their identification in heart and method with the Christ. When He, the purest being ever born of woman, willingly enters into the awful prison of disobedient spirits that He might plumb the depth of their misery and tell them of the pardoning love of God, He taught us that there is a point in human degradation at which rescue becomes impossible unless the rescuer will descend to the very depth of Hades to seek and save the lost.

The imagination of man is not able to conceive any hell more foul than the drink-cursed slums of a densely-populated English town. You who are shielded by the purer surroundings of your quiet homes imagine that we are fanatical, and speak in terms of exaggeration. It is because you do not know what drunkenness is, and we do, because we have descended into hell. Michael Angelo, before he painted the altar-piece of the Conventual Church of Florence, had the coffins of the newly buried opened and placed beside him, that the hideous anatomy of death might be burned into his soul, enabling him to reproduce it with terrible effects. In like manner the hideous anatomy of drink-cursed men and women is burnt into our minds, because again and again we have descended into hell. But we remember those words of Whitier: "Still Thy love, O Christ arisen, Years to reach those souls in prison; Through all the depths of sin and loss Sinks the plummet of Thy Cross. Never yet abyss was found Deeper than that Cross could sound."

True; but that Cross now, in this dispensation, must be carried down into those hells by good, loving, consecrated men and women, who have realized the inspired challenge, "Who is on the Lord's side?" who have courageously adopted this blessed line of self-denial for others, and gone forth to "Rescue the perishing, care for the dying. Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave."

One day a little girl accompanied her mother on a shopping expedition. At one of the shops they were about to visit the proprietor was in the habit of presenting the child with a doll. As they approached the shop the little one appeared to be very uneasy. "Mamma," said she, "suppose Mr. Brown forgets my doll." "Oh, he won't forget," said the lady, re-assuringly. "But if he does," persisted the child. "Well, then," said Mamma, "we must jog his memory." They entered the shop, and the lady was soon deeply engrossed in her bargaining business. After this was completed to her satisfaction she turned to go, whereupon the little one clambered on to a chair and tapped the proprietor rather smartly on the head with her tiny parasol. "Whatever are you doing, you naughty girl?" exclaimed the mother. "I'm jogging his 'remember,'" said the child.

"How do you tell the age of a turkey?" "By the teeth of course." "A turkey hasn't teeth." "No, but I have."

### Public Sale.

Public Sale, in Art House at Hampton, in the County of SATURDAY, THE SIXTH DAY OF JULY NEXT, at 10 o'clock in the afternoon pursuant to the directions of a certain Decree of the Supreme Court in Equity made on the twenty-sixth day of April, 1898, in a certain cause wherein Charles Lowrey is Plaintiff and Ira T. McDonald, Mary E. McDonald, George H. Waterbury, Edward L. Rising, Fred A. Dykeman and Harvey L. Hewson are Defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee, the mortgaged premises described in the Plaintiff's Bill and said Decree, a lot piece or parcel of land situated in the Parish of the Parish of the Washademoak Lake, and bounded as follows:—In front by the Washademoak Lake, on the upper or northern side by lands owned by Susan McDonald, on the lower or southern side partly by lands owned by Jacob McDonald, and partly by lands occupied by Joseph McDonald, on the rear or western side by lands owned by William Carney containing seventy-five acres more or less (except one quarter of an acre for the use of the heirs of John Clark, late of the Parish of Wickham deceased, for a burying place where the burying ground now is situated) the said piece of land hereby conveyed being the same as was devised to Sarah Ann McDonald by the last will and testament of John McDonald deceased.

Together with the buildings thereon and the rights, members, privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging.

For terms of Sale and other Particulars apply to JAS. W. FLOWER, Plaintiff's Solicitor, St. John, N. B.

Dated the 9th Day of May, A. D. 1898.

JAS. W. FLOWER, Plaintiff's Solicitor.

ARTHUR C. FAIRWEATHER, Referee in Equity.

JOHN E. RYAN, Auctioneer.

### John G. Adams. UNDERTAKER

Funeral Director.

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

Polished Woods and Cloth Covered Coffins, Robes, Shrouds, and MOUNTINGS.

### A FIRST CLASS HEARSE

in connection with White or Black Mountings for Young or Old. Orders from the Country carefully attended to at Moderate Prices.

Opp. Queen Hotel, Fredericton Telephone No. 26.

### We Carry a Large Assortment of PICTURE MOUNTING.

YOU CAN BUY

### Pianos, Organs,

or anything else in Musical Instruments, Fine Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry or Silverware, at

### TERMS TO SUIT YOU,

FROM

### K. BEZANSON,

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

ESTABLISHED 1791.

### A. Chipman Smith & Co.,

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

KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND

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

### FOR SALE.

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

WM. HAMILTON, Gagetown, April 26

### St. John Semi-Weekly Sun.

Cash in Advance, 75 cents a Year. The Cheapest and Best Newspaper for Old and Young in the Maritime Provinces. Twice a Week—Wednesday & Saturday. Reliable market reports. Full shipping news. Sermons by Dr. Falmagne and other Eminent Divines. Stories by eminent Authors. Despatches and correspondents from all parts of the world.

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

### St. John Daily Sun

IS A NEWSPAPER First, Last and all the Time. 2 CENTS PER COPY FIVE DOLLARS PER YEAR. In quantity, variety and reliability of its despatches and correspondence, it has no rival. Using Mergenthaler Type-casting Machines THE SUN is printed from new type every morning. Established in 1878, it has increased in circulation and popularity each year. Advertising rates furnished on application.

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

### Now is the Time

TO BE TALKING ABOUT SEEDS!

And as we have bought a larger quantity than before to meet the demands for our increasing trade we can offer the following at prices and quality that cannot be beat:

- American Timothy Seed
- Canadian Timothy Seed,
- Red Top Grass Seed,
- Red Clover Seed,
- Alsike Clover Seed,
- Fodder Corn,
- Peas,
- Seed Oats,
- Seed Wheat, Etc.

And here we might add that

### OUR TEAS

Are Great Values.

### King & Nobles

Indiantown, St. John.

### WM. PETERS,

DEALER IN— Leather, Hides, Tallow, Furriers' and Tanners' Tools, Shoemakers' Findings, etc. Manufacturer of the Famed Bluenose Buffalo Sleigh Robe.

### Farm for Sale!

Farm containing 170 acres of upland, cutting about 40 tons of upland hay, situated in Jerusalem settlement in the Parish of Hamstead, three miles from the St. John River. The farm is well watered, a good building spring near house. It is also well wooded and centrally located to post office, general store, blacksmith shops, etc. It is in a good neighborhood where the neighbors are strictly honest and obliging. Also, 1 horse rake, plows and other farming implements. This is a good chance to get a farm on easy terms as the owner is in no hurry for the money. For terms, etc., write to MRS. H. L. DUFFIE, Glassville, Carleton Co., N. B.

### R. WOTTRICH,

Gun Maker, MANUFACTURER OF All Kinds of Sporting Goods.

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

### 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 Newberst to Gibson, opposite Fredericton, and also for the re-vote of the subsidy already granted, between Chipman and Newberst.

E. G. EVANS, Superintendent.

### NOTICE.

A thorough bred stallion Harry T. Wilkes is offered for sale. He is very handsome and the most perfect of any horse that ever travelled through the county. He is very gentle and kind. He weighs 1230 lbs., and according to weight cannot be beaten for speed. This stallion will be in Gagetown and other parts of Queens county the last of February and if any of the Gagetown sports want to try his speed the chance is open for them. Any one wanting any other information regarding Harry T. Wilkes apply to H. L. MOFFETT, Central Norton, K. Co., N. B.