

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.

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.



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—FOR FIVE CENTS. This low-priced bottle is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (30 tablets) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 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.

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.

Do You Think of Building

I manufacture every description of Building Materials,

and will furnish prices and estimates.

Give Me a Trial Order.

A. A. MABEE,
212 and 214 Main St.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Poetry.

MY MOTHER'S SONGS.

Of all the songs from sweetest voice,
In young days, or of old,
That's made my inmost soul rejoice,
However oft they're told,
Are those sweet songs my mother sung
While at the home fireside,
When all the world seemed blithe and young,
And joy was at our side.

Oft I have wandered far away
In sunny lands of song,
And I have heard the minstrels play
That thrilled the listening throng;
Though sweet the charm when beauty sings,
And sweet the minstrelsy,
There is no charm that memory brings
Like those old songs to me.

Oft in the clear, calm starry night,
Among the leafy trees,
Or on the weird lone mountain height,
And in the gentle breeze,
Or on the rough, wild stormy sea,
When all is dark and drear,
The dear old songs will come to me—
Sung by my mother dear.

Sweet is the strange enchanting spell
That lures all thought away,
To warm fireside or woody dell,
Where we were won't to play;
About my boyhood's happy home
Glad memories fondly cling;
And oft the sweet old songs will come,
My mother used to sing.

Through many years of joyous life
I reach the serene old,
Now all the battle and the strife,
The fierce sun and the cold,
Are o'er for me, and calm I wait
To hear the "joy bells" ring;
For I shall hear at heaven's gate
My angel mother sing.

TO F. N. O. G.

In many a village we hear of the roughs
—and the ruffians as well;
But none can compare with the racket
that we had on the school house hill.
'Twas just in the month of violets, when
the sun shone bright all the day,
And the southerly wind blew softly
to drive the mosquitoes away.

The air was laden with sweetness from
the flowers over the way,
And the Lake, like a sheet of silver,
shown bright in the noonday sun;
And all nature seemed calmly reposing—
as if no war had begun.

But now, I must tell you the reason why
I have written these lines;
For to guess I am sure you could never,
while roll onward the wheels of
Time.

I have said 'twas the month of violets—
the twenty-first day of May,
And we were doing our statute labor, our
road tax for to pay.
The roads were plowed out in the middle
and threw up the dirt on both sides.

A team was engaged in hauling stone to
fill up the trench;
And the teamster was F. N. O. G., I suppose
you have all heard his name,
For he is known far and wide through the
country, and is oft in his language
profane.

But while hauling these stone as I told
you,
His horses he stopped close by. And
some of us tried to start them;
But at this his angry passions did rise,
and he swore by the One that made
him,
That our faces he'd smash that day, if
we tried again to start his horses or
make them run away.

But we trust, that in the near future, his
temper he'll keep more in check;
And to those who are growing aged, he
will try and show more respect.
And if those lines he should chance to
read at some not far distant day,
I trust he'll remember his failings and
not forget to pray
To the One Who is ever ready to lead
him where it is always day.

Laughed Away the Embarrassment.

Tommy was all excitement because the
visiting lecturer was to take dinner at the
house, but had promised to be on his best
behavior during the meal. The determination
to be polite was so strong upon him
that he felt it incumbent to show his
good will.

"Where is Mrs. Lecturer?" Tommy
asked explosively in pursuance of his
conscientious promptings. This was the
most embarrassing question that could
have been propounded, for the guest and
his wife had separated. He pretended
not to hear, while the host kicked Tommy
on the shins. He realized that he had
blundered and felt that he must make
amends.

"I hope she's not sick," persisted the
urchin.
"We did not agree, so we thought it
best to live apart," said the visitor, with
a view to ending the unpleasantness.
"Didn't agree?" exclaimed Tommy
excitedly. "Thunder! Why didn't you
fight it out, like paw and maw does?"
This opened the way for a hearty laugh
and the atmosphere was cleared.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

Contributed by the I. O. G. T.

I hereby give notice that I have made
satisfactory arrangements with the Editor
of the QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE by which
this column will be devoted to the interests
of the I. O. G. T. I make an appeal to
all lodges throughout the county, and
all persons interested in Temperance
work, to do their part, so that the work
may be a success from the beginning.
Address all communications to,
ERNEST M. STRAIGHT, Lower Cambridge,
N. B.

THE LITTLE GIRL'S PRAYER.
A Letter to the Young by the Late Peter
Drummond.

MY DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS,
Those of you who are blessed with
pious parents should praise the Lord, and
be anxious to profit by their prayers, instructions
and example.

The fifth commandment is, "Honor thy
father and thy mother; that thy days may
be long upon the land with the Lord thy
God giveth thee."

Many of you have wicked, careless,
prayerless parents. This is a sad calamity;
still, you are to love, respect, and
pray for them. Listen to the following
story about a little girl:—

"I can state," says Mr. Wilderspin,
"that a man discontinued drunkenness
from the simple prattle of his infant.
He was in the habit of frequently getting
drunk. There are two or three children
under seven years of age, and they all
slept in the same room, though not in
the same bed. The man came home one
night drunk; his wife remonstrated with
him, when he struck her. The woman
cried very much, and continued to cry
after she got into bed; but a little creature
two or three years old got up, and said:
'Pray, father, do not beat poor mother.'
The father ordered it to go into bed
again. The little creature got up again,
and knelt down by the side of the bed,
and repeated the Lord's Prayer, and then
concluded in this simple language:—
'Pray, God, bless dear father and mother,
and make father a good father. Amen!'"

"This went to the heart of the drunkard.
The man told me he covered his face
with the bedclothes, and that the first
thoughts he awoke with in the morning
were thoughts of regret that he should
stand in need of such a reproof from
such a young child; and it produced in
him self-examination and amendment
of life. The family became united to
a Methodist chapel in that neighborhood,
and I have learned that they are
useful and valuable members of that
society."

Now, young readers, ponder on the
above humbling and encouraging picture;
seek grace to avoid drunkenness, quarrelling
and every sin; and do try to be useful,
like the little girl here mentioned, in
whatever place you may be.

Pray constantly for yourselves and
friends, that the Spirit of God may dwell
in your hearts and theirs, and make
you all like Christ more and more.
—Yours affectionately,
PETER DRUMMOND.

THE WITNESS OF THE GOSPEL ANGEL.
I thought that the Gospel Angel
Had passed from our fallen earth
To the throne of the final judgment,
The place of her holy birth.
I thought that her congregations
Were gathered in one vast throng,
While she was to bear her witness
Of every slight and wrong.

There were groups from the palms-trees' shadow,
The sons of a northern clime,
Philosophy's high-browed pupils,
And beings depraved by crime,
The rich and the poor together,
Of many a varied creed,
Met in the hall of Justice
To speak, had they ought to plead.

All eyes were fixed on the Angel—
The Angel they knew so well—
As the sound of her silver trumpet
Rang out with a mighty swell:—
'I have been to the land of mortals,
Have uttered Thy words, O King!
And these, in their surging thousands,
Have heard the glad flight of my wing.'

"I spake in the distant ages,
And spake to Time's tardy close;
I kindled the altar beacons,
And built where the temple rose.
The Gospel in type and shadow,
I pictured from day to day,
And sang, in a later story,
The same in a simpler way.

"Some heard 'neath cathedral arches;
A barn was a church to some;
Some stopped by the road to listen;
Some heard in their own bright home;
And some believed in the message—
They rest with Thy Son, great Lord;
But these have slighted Thy Angel,
And wait for Thy just award."

The concourse was hushed to silence—
They answered her not a word;—
The scorners had ceased his scorning,
The thoughtless bosom was stirred,
As the Judge from his throne gave sentence,
And the Angel of Vengeance flew
To drive them away in the darkness
With the glittering sword he drew.

I woke at that shriek of horror—
That cry of a long distress—
To find that the Gospel Angel
Was lingering still to bless;

But I saw, as her trumpet sounded,
She noted how mortals heard,
And a record is kept for her witness
At the judgment day deferred.
WILLIAM LUFF.

Equity Sale.

There will be sold at Public Auction, in
front of the Court House at Hampton, in
the Parish of Hampton, in the County of
Kings, on SATURDAY, THE SIX-
TEENTH DAY OF JULY NEXT, at
three o'clock in the afternoon pursuant
to the directions of a certain Decretal
Order of the Supreme Court in Equity
made on the twenty-sixth day of April, A.
D. 1898, in a certain cause wherein Charles
D. Lowery is Plaintiff and Ira T. McDon-
ald, Mary E. McDonald, George H. Water-
bury, Edward L. Rising, Fred A. Dyke-
man and Harvey L. Hewson are Defend-
ants, with the approbation of the un-
designated Referee, the mortgaged premises
described in the Plaintiff's Bill and said
Decretal Order as follows:—

"All that lot piece or parcel of land sit-
uated lying and being in the Parish of
Cambridge aforesaid on the north-west-
erly side of the Washademoak Lake, and
bounded as follows:—'In front by the
'Washademoak Lake, on the upper or
'northerly side by lands owned by Susan
'McDonald, on the lower or southerly side
'partly by lands owned by Jacob McDon-
'ald, and partly by lands occupied by
'Charles McDonald, on the rear or west-
'erly side by lands owned by William Car-
'ney 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 Mc-
'Donald deceased.'"

Together with the buildings thereon and
the rights, members, privileges and ap-
purtenances 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

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

Funeral Director.

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 care-
fully attended to at Mod-
erate Prices.

Opp. Queen Hotel, Fredericton
Telephone No. 26.

WM. PETERS,

Leather, Hides, Tallow,
Furriers' and Tanners' Tools,
Shoemakers' Findings, etc.
Manufacturer of the Famed Blue nose
Buffalo Sleigh Robe.

Picture Mouldings.

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.

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.

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Old and Young in the Maritime Provinces

Twice a Week—Wednesdays & Saturdays
Reliable market reports.
Full shipping news.
Sermons by Dr. Talmage and other
Eminent Divines.
Stories by eminent Authors.
Despatches and correspondents
From all parts of the world.

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in operation. The greatest invention of
the age.

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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.

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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.

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St. John, N. B.

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TO BE TALKING ABOUT
SEEDS!

And as we have bought a larger stock
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.

OUR TEAS

Are Great Values.

King & Nobles

Indian town, 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 locat-
ed 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 manufacturer of
Surgical Instruments and Trusses. Per-
fect fit of Trusses guaranteed. Made to
order.
254 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN.

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 Com-
pany 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.

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 1280 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.