

COLWELL'S STEAM GRIST MILL,
UPPER 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
WIEY'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.

SLOCUM & ALWARD,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
CITY MARKET, - ST. JOHN, N. B.

COUNTRY PRODUCE
of all kinds consigned to us will receive our careful attention.
Prompt Returns Made.

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., Fredericton

All the Latest Styles of
PHOTOES

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

MYSTERY OF THE SEA
STORY OF A GHOSTLY MESSENGER IN A GREEN SOUTHWESTER.

How Captain Benner Came Very Near Being Put in Irons by His Crew For Changing the Ship's Course—The Four Shipwrecked Men in a Boat.

At a dinner in Creole lodgings, in Jamaica, some three years ago, the conversation turned upon the subject of ghosts and apparitions. A person present quoted the words of Professor Proctor, "There may be some means of communication, under special conditions, between mind and mind at a distance, though no one may be able to explain how such communication is brought about." One of the guests present made a reference to a tale of a mysterious apparition at sea, adding:

"If you ever meet Captain Blank of the Blank line, ask him to tell the story. The incidents happened to a relative of his. He can tell them better than I and will vouch for their truth."

A few days ago Captain Blank was found on board his steamer. He is not only a skillful seaman and navigator, but also a very courteous gentleman. Although about to sail, he took time to tell the following:

In the early thirties Captain Benner, granduncle of the narrator, commanded the brig Mohawk of New York, then engaged in the West Indian trade. After leaving St. Thomas, her last port of call on one voyage, the brig was steering a northwesterly course, homeward bound, beating up under short canvas against high winds and heavy seas following in the wake of a hurricane which had traversed the tropics five or six days before. Her captain, who had been some hours on deck, went below at midnight after directing the first officer, who was on watch, to keep the course then steered and to call him in case of any change for the worse in the weather. He lay down upon a sofa in the main cabin, but, as the brig's bell struck twice, became conscious of the figure of a man, wearing a green sou'wester, standing beside him in the dim light of the cabin lamp. Then he heard the words:

"Change your course to sou'west, captain."

Captain Benner got up and went on deck, where he found that the weather had moderated and that the brig was carrying more sail and making better headway. He asked the mate on duty why he had sent down to call him, to which that officer replied that he had not done so. The captain, fancying that he had been dreaming, went back to the cabin, but was disturbed soon again by a second visit from the man in the green sou'wester, who repeated his previous order and vanished up the companionway. The captain, now thoroughly aroused, jumped up and pursued the retreating figure, but saw no one until he met the mate on watch, who insisted that he had not sent any messenger below.

Mystified and perplexed, Captain Benner returned to the cabin, only to see his singular visitor reappear, to hear him repeat the order to change the course to sou'west, with the warning, "If you do not, it will soon be too late," and to see him disappear as before.

Although a cool headed seaman, fairly proof against superstitions, the captain was nevertheless deeply impressed by these happenings and determined to see what meaning was hidden in the order of his midnight visitor. Going on deck, he gave the necessary orders for the change in the ship's course to south-west. The officers of the brig were not only surprised but also indignant at this sudden and to them unreasonable change of course. The new course brought the vessel at a right angle to her proper direction and if persisted in would strand her on the coast of Santo Domingo. Meanwhile the weather had moderated still more, additional sail had been got upon the vessel, and she was being driven still farther from her destination.

Her impatient officers had finally determined to seize their captain and put him in irons, when, soon after day-break, the lookout forward reported some object dead ahead. As the vessel kept on it was made out to be a ship's boat. As it ranged ahead it was seen to contain four men lying under its thwart, one of whom wore a green sou'wester. The Mohawk was promptly hove to, a boat lowered, and the castaways taken in. The castaways proved to be the captain and three men, the only survivors of the crew of a vessel which had gone down in the hurricane, and they had been drifting helplessly without food for five or six days. The green sou'wester was the property of the rescued captain. A few days later, when he had recovered sufficiently to be able to leave his berth, he was sitting one day in the main cabin of the brig with Captain Benner. He suddenly asked his host whether he believed in dreams.

"Since I have been here," he continued, "I have been thinking how familiar this cabin looks. I think that I have been here before. In the night before you picked me up I dreamed that I came to you here in this cabin and told you to change your course to sou'west. The first time you took no notice of me, and I came the second time, in vain, but the third time you changed your course, and I woke to find your ship alongside of us."

Then Captain Benner, who had noticed the resemblance of the speaker to his mysterious visitor, told his own story of that night.

Captain Blank could not recall the name of the wrecked vessel, but said that all the facts were confirmed by the logbook of the Mohawk, even to the detail of the intention of the officers of the brig to put their commander in irons. The story is an oft repeated one in Captain Blank's family and is well known in the locality from which he hails.—New York Sun.

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 modeled 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 magnum opus of the Persian crown jewels, it by no means extinguishes the majesty 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 uncut 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.

Rife 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 E. 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 'hunks' 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, the whalebone springs out straight across the animal's stomach, 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 Bently 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.

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

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, GARTS 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, 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.

Gone Astray.

A Bull two years old, dappled red and white. Any person giving any information concerning same would oblige the owner.

WM. McCUSKER,
Gagetown Queens Co

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 Jewellery.

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 HAMPSTEAD 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 foal 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, Bris-a-Brac, Silverware,
Are the first-thought-of things,
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 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 talking 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 the 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.

Lemont & Sons.

FREDERICTON.

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

E. B. Eddy's Matches

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

JAMES FLOWER,
McDonald's Corner.

FOR SALE.

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

JAMES FLOWER,
McDonald's Corner.

FOR SALE.

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

JAMES FLOWER,
McDonald's Corner.

FOR SALE.

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

JAMES FLOWER,
McDonald's Corner.

FOR SALE.

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

JAMES FLOWER,
McDonald's Corner.

FOR SALE.

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

JAMES FLOWER,
McDonald's Corner.