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Long Boots In St. John.

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Commencing July 5th the Steamship "ST. CROIX" will resume the popular DIRECT TRIPS TO BOSTON leaving St. John every WEDNESDAY and SAT-URDAY, at 5.30 p. m., arriving in Boston about noon next day.

The Steamers "Cumberland" and "State of Maine" will sail from St. John for EASTPORT, PORTLAND and BOSTON every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings at 7.30 standard.
On Wednesday trip the Steamer will

not call at Portland. Through Tickets on sale at all Railway Stations, and Baggage Checked through. For folders, rates and further information write to

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent, St. John, N. B.

Estate Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration of the Estate and Effects of Thomas Allen Graham late of the Parish of Petersville in the County of Queens, Farmer, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons having claims against the said Estate are required to present the same duly attested within two months from this date and all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Petersville, Queens county, the 21st day of October, A. D. 1899. SARAH GRAHAM. Administratrix.

M. B. DIXON, Solicitor for Administratrix.

When you are in St. John

DON'T FORGET TO CALL AT THE

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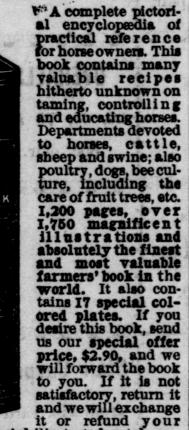
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MONCTON

I have much pleasure in announcing to my customers and the general public that I will make them my annual call with a full line of goods from the above mills which will consist of

YARNS, SHIRTINGS, FLANNELS, BLANKETING, RUGGING, HOME-SPUNS, TWEEDS, OVERCOAT-INGS, AND DRESS GOODS.

These goods need no introduction to you as for the past ten years I have called upon you. You have seen that great improvements have been made each year in the style, coloring and finish and this year is no exception. I am confident that I can offer you goods not excelled by any mill in the maritime provinces, and as this will be the last season I will call on you in this century I trust you will coning with you. I am,

Yours very truly, A. D. McLEAN.

CAMBRIDGE, April '.h, 1899.

A Rare Chance for Business.

Owing to ill health I have decided to sell my interest in the Mill at Gagetown Wharf. The building was intended for a grist mill in the upper story. The Rotary and Belts are the best. A 48 inch inserted ed out the snares set by Satan to trap tooth Saw. Only a few feet from the Public Wharf. There is also in position for work a

Maple Leaf Grinder which has only been used a few weeks.

For further particulars inquire or write R. DEB. SCOTT, Gagetown, N. B.

St. John, N. B, N. End.,

Oct. 17th., 1899. I have opened a branch Drug Store on Bridge Street near Star Line Wharf. Have every facilities carrying on business. Full assortment patent medicines and everything new. Do not forge. I have been pleased with you patronage for

thirty (30) years and still desire to wait on and serve you. Yours Obediently, E. J. MAHONEY,

P. S. Other store Main Street, corner Adelaide. E. J. M.

James Stirling, Harness Manufacturer, NO. 9 CHARLOTTE ST., ST. JOHN.

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ALL KINDS OF HARNESS

MADE TO ORDER. I am now more than ever able to supply

CALL AND SEE OUR GREAT SHOW ROOMS.

JAMES STIRLING. 9 Charlotte St.,! - St. John, N. B. (Continued from 6th Page).

Dismissing the servant, she sat down beside him. Sad and bitter were her thoughts as she gazed into his manly face by the pale light of the moon. At las her pent up feelings could stand it no longer. Falling upon her knees she threw one arm about him and laying her head upon the pillow beside his, she sob

"Oh James, my own dear husband, why did you yield to temptation? Why did you let your associates bring you to this! The accursed wine is truly a mocker. Oh, my Father in heaven, interpose and save him from the snares of the de stroyer. Oh, God, my God pity and save him!"

Thus she wept and prayed until exhausted nature found rest in sleep.

From this time Beverley's course went rapidly downward. His wife's prayers and tears, the entreaty of friends, the expostulations of relatives, had no effect upon him. No earthly power could restrain or in any degree check his dissipation.

Even Tompkin expostulated with him. But he only laughed bitterly as he said "Ha! ha! You better preach to me. It was you who made me break my promise and now I am going to hell. We will meet there, and then I will pour the fiery liquor down your throat, Tompkins," and he laughed again. "Ha ha! Then I can

He lost all self-respect. He became abusive to his wife and children. Vice followed vice like links in a chain. He acquired the love of gambling without the skill. This placed him in position to be fleeced out of thousands of dollars, and before his wife had any idea of the fact her beautiful home had gone into the hands of a noted gambler.

"James," said his wife, despairingly, 'can it be possible you have sold our

"Mind your own business, Ida. I have right to do what I like with my own." Crushed and broken hearted she tried to bear patiently the blow that had fallen upon her. Her children were now her only companions for Beverley never came home till late and always under the in-

fluence of liquor. One day the sheriff came and sold their furniture. Then Beverley moved his family into the delapidated house in which the opening of our story found them. It was near a tavern in the suburbs of the city, and at this tavern he spent all his time, drinking and carousing with vile companions, until every nerve was unstrung and delirium tremens seiz-

ed him. It took strong men to hold him while he fought back hissing serpents and imaginary demons with glaring eye-balls that danced around him. His pleadings and screams for some one to take them away, made strong men turn pale.

The doctor sent Mrs. Beverley and the children to his own home, away from such a terrible scene of suffering.

At last death came and put an end to his earthly agony and the soul of the once brilliant James Beverley went to its

After the funeral kind friends made the house more comfortable. Mrs. Beverley, by her patient, Christian life, under such severe trials, had won many friends, and for a while her health seemed to improve under good care and skilful treatment.

But it was only one of those deceitful lulls in consumption which so often deceive the victim.

She had been reared in the midst of af tinue to give me the patronage you have so generously bestowed in the past and assist me to make my sales the largest of any year I have had the pleasure of dealher anxiety of mind and the harsh treatment of her husband. It was a wonder under the perpetual storm that beat upon so slender a constitution that the thread of life had stood the strain se

Her daughters were loving and kind. and a great comfort to her. She gave her time and strength to the training of their young minds, and impressed upon them the necessity of seeking their Creator in the days of their youth, and pointyoung feet.

The good seed she planted in her weak ness took deep root and brought forth an abundant harvest in after years.

One morning, after a very restless night, she felt too weak to leave her bed, and calling her daughters to her, she kissed them tenderly.

"I feel, oh, so weak," she said, feebly. "There is no need to tell you what is coming. I have done so already."

They threw their arms around her and litterly bathed her face with their tears. "Oh, mamma, dearest mamma," they

sobbed out, "how can we let you go?" "God will take care of you, my darlings, if you put your trust in Him, and

remember the counsel of your mother." Placing her hands upon their heads she prayed: "Oh, God, my Saviour and Redeemer, into Thy hands I leave my chil dren. Grant, I bese ch Thee, to keep them amidst the evils of this world, and the fearful snares of Satan. Grant that we may meet in Heaven to part no more."

The doctor came in, and one look at his patient told him the end was near. She was lying back upon the pillow perfectly exhausted from the effort she had made to speak the last words to her dear

The doctor lifted the two children from the bed where they had thrown themselves, and tried to comfort them, but

known that Mrs. Beverley was dying, the to do all they could for the suffering woman they had learned to love. All day she lay calm and peaceful, like a child going to sleep in its mother's arms. Occasionally she opened her eyes, when some one spoke to her, and a smile of recognition would pass over her face.

Just before the sun went down she brightened up like a taper before it expires. Her face became a radiant reflection of her happy soul. She kissed her children and bade them good-bye. She thanked her friends for their kindness, and pointing upward exclaimed: "Reautiful! Beautiful!" And like the setting of a mid summer sun she peacefully passed away to her rest. After the funeral the little girls went to the home of Doctor Sampson until their friends could be heard from. The day before they were to leave for their distant homes they visited there mother's grave, and laid upon it a wreath of flowers-the last tribute of love they could give--and said a long good-bye to the place that hid their mother. Knelling beside the grave, they laid their cheek upon the fresh earth. "Good-bye, dear mamma," they sobbed out, "until we meet in Heaven."

They gathered some pebbles from the grave to remind them of the promise made to their mother, -to shun evil and choose that which is good. The next day the sisters parted, one to a home in Iowa, the other to a home in Georgia.

You ask what became of Tompkins? The curse of drink never left his house, or remorse from his conscience. By the time his sons reached manhood they were confirmed drunkards. One in a drunken brawl stabbed a companion and is serving a life penalty in Sing-Sing. His second, while under the influence of liquor, fell foom his horse and was brought home a corpse. His only daughter, the idol of his heart, eloped with a foreigner and he never heard from her afterwards.

Childless, crushed and broken hearted, he and his wife lived in seclusion, until his wife was stricken down with brain fever. In her delirium she lived over again the different scenes of her troubles. It was heartrending to hear her pleading to spare her boy, and to her daughter to come back to her. Thus she raved until death closed the sad scene. And Tompkins was left alone to mourn over the past. He had "sown the wind" in his youth, and it was no wonder his reason became dethrowned. In an asylum for the insane he is "reaping the whirl-wind" in all its fury.

We turn away from such a sad ending, and repeat: "Vengeance is mine and I popular error. will repay saith the Lord."

-Written for the QUEENS COUNTY

WANTED—SEVERAL BRIGHT AND HONEST persons to represent us as Managers in this and close by counties. Salary \$900 a year and expenses. Straight, bona-fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our reference, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. THE DOMINION COM-PANY, Dept. 3, Chicago.

Farm and Household.

Hard and Soft Foods.

Fowls drink but little water, and very little at a time, and to feed them on a mash that is very moist is to force them to take more water them they need or is for their good.

Bran, cornneal or mixed ground feed of any kind will absorb large quantities of water and hold it like a sponge, and in mixing for birds one is very liable to use too much water, as it is more difficult to mix dry than wet.

We mix in a deep broad trough with sloping ends, and use a common barn shovel to mix with. By rising the bottom of the trough about a foot from the floor the work of mixing is made more comfortable than if one has to stoop to the floor. The shovel is the best implement to mix with, as one is able to thoroughly incorporate and grind together the material when it is comparatively dry. We never feed mash that we can squeeze moisture from while held in the hand, but always have it dry enough so it will fall apart and granulate when released from pressure.

If one has but few birds, the mixture trough is a convenience, as a small quantity can be mixed in it, and it is so much easier to get at it, and do it well than when a pail with a paddle or spoon is

The spoon must be thoroughly scraped out each time or else we shall soon have a sour mixing dish, and sour sood-the bane of the chicken yard.

Turpentine and Kerosene.

Turpentine and kerosene will kill every insect and worm it touches. If a louse survives these oils, it is safe to say that it has never touched him. By making a warm mash of bran and adding a teaspoonful of turpentine to a mess for tweuty five fowls, it will give the gape worm plenty of grief, if present. These substances should be constantly kept on hand, and used the whole year through and without stint in the season of activity of all poultry vermin. It can be given internally in consistent doses, externally applied, or used as an insecticide on his sympathy only seemed to open up roosts, nest boxes and any there where

new fountains of tears. When it became | lice or mites are liable to be. These substances should, in the well regulated house soon filled with kind ladies willing | poultry house, are as essential as pure GROCERIES, air and wholesome food.

"Growing Pains."

The tide of this article is a good example of the harm that may lurk in a name. Mary a man is now crippled or deformed who might have been spared the affliction had his parents heeded the warning of his childish sufferings, instead of dismissing them carelessly, as nothing but "growing pains."

There is no such thing as a pain due to the simple action of growth. Any pain, no matter what, from which a child or an adult suffers is a sign of something

It is true that the wrong may be very slight, such as fatigue following a day of too much exercise, or the bruise following an unnoticed bump, or a slight cold, accompanied by a little fever and aching muscles. But pains of this kind in children, the negligible pains, are only occasional and can usually, by putting two and two together, be referred to their true cause.

They are not growing pains, but are pains not unusual or unnatural for a growing child, who plays and romps in a normal, healthy manner.

The evil of the false security created by this name for a condition which does not exist is, however, manifested when the pains recur repeatedly, or are constant, the parent reasons with seeming logic that the pain should also be constant, and so the repeated complaints of the little sufferer are dismissed without a suspicion of the miserable feature they

Then, when their persistency and evident intensity at last arouse a fear that growth is not alone responsible for them, the hip disease, or the inflamed knee, or the disease of the spine, has gone too far for the best of physicians to prevent deformity, even if he succeeds in saving the life of the sufferer.

The pain resulting from any of these diseases is apt at first to be felt only at night, when the child is in bed and asleep It then comes-probably in consequence of an irregular contraction of some muscle, causing an unusual movementas a sudden sharp stab, and the sufferer awakes with a scream.

As he wakes, the muscles regain their tone and put the joint into the position where the diseased part is relieved of pressure, and the pain ceases. The Fine Drugs and Chemicals, Materia mother or the nurse breathes a sleepy wish that the little one didn't have so many growing pains, and the mischief goes on inside the unhappy victim of a

Do not mourn, my dear girl, because fate has not given you beauty of face, and do not in your regret for that, neglect all the qualities of mind that rank far ahead of mere prettiness. Beauty is not all there is worth living for. What if your "cheeks are not red and your nose will turn up and your mouth is too big;" no woman is altogetner ugly except that one who has a hard heart and a cruel tongue. And though your mouth may be large, if only your teeth are white and well cared for, it will not be noticed. If your nose is badly shaped, it will be forgotten if your eyes glow with pleasure and your skin bears the mark of good health, even though the roses may not bloom in your cheeks. If you have not a single good feature, you may yet be so beautiful in spirit that the lovliness cannot but shine through. Speak kind words, do generous acts and make your life and the lives of those about you rich to overflowing with the love that makes a gentle, sweet, wo manly woman.

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Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six packages guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1, six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address.

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"The Bow-legged Ghost and Other Stories." duction by 9 greatest poet, James Whit-comb Riley. An illustrated vol-ume of original E BOW LEGGED GHOST AND OTHER STORIES (E. 20) h u m o r o us sketches, verse, facetious para-graphs and col-loquies. A book that will not 35 disappoint the reader, as it enters a new and heretofore

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NOTICE.

The subscriber wishes to inform the public that he has opened a shoemaking, cobbling and harness repairing shop in the building lately occupied by Wm. Brander, deceased. All kinds of work attended to at short notice. Terms strictly cash.

WM. NEVERS. Gagetown, July 3, 1899.

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The Farm of the late J. J. Camp, situated on the Jemseg, in Queens Connty, containing one hundred acres, thirty acres under cultivation; house two barns, outbuildings, well, small orchard, together with single horse farm wagon, (new), mowing machine, sleighs, sleds, etc.

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164 MILL STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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FOR SALE.

THE EFFECTS OF RICHARD HAMILTON. Including 1 Barber Chair, 1 beveled edged plate glass Mirror 32x20 inches, 1 Cooking Range, Chairs, Tables, Ice Cream Freezers, Oil Stove, Sett of Dishes and many other articles. Apply to

J. W. DICKIE, Gagetown, May 1st 1899.

Farm for Sale.

The Farm on Maquapit Lake, Queens County, known as Denton's Point, containing 80 acres, more or less, good dwelling House, barns and outhouses. Never failing well of water, good orchard and other fruit, farm well fenced with Cedar. For particulars apply to,

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