

If Your Eyes Tire Easily
Do not wait for the trouble to develop
Attend to Them Now.
IT IS EASIER,
IT IS SAFER,
IT IS CHEAPER,
To prevent than to cure eye trouble.
D. BOYANER, Optician,
606 MAIN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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, good assortment in all our departments, etc.

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOOD, 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. —

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.

FOR SALE!
300,000 Dry Planed Hemlock Boards. A quantity of Dry Planed Spruce and Pine Boards.
Spruce and Pine Sheathing; Pine, Spruce, and Hemlock Plank and Deal.
Pickets, Scantling Shingles, etc., etc.
PRICES LOW.
T. E. BABBITT & SON,
GIBSON N. B.

Why is it
that of all the preparations of Cod Liver Oil in the market

WILEY'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.

NOTICE.
Owing to smallpox being present in certain districts of this province, it has been deemed necessary by the Provincial Board of Health to advise all persons to be vaccinated, unless they have recently been vaccinated. The Medical Practitioners in Queens County have been requested to be prepared to vaccinate all persons desiring it. Fee to be paid at time of vaccination.
(Signed),
J. A. CASSWELL,
Chairman L. B. of H.
Gagetown, Jan. 29th., 1900.

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,
Hibernia, Queens Co.

FOR SALE.
Two lots of land situate in Speight Settlement, Petersville, owned by the Bank of Montreal, formerly owned by Andrew Cobbett. For further particulars apply to
JOHN R. DUNN,
Barrister, Gagetown.
Nov. 26th, 1898.

NOTICE.
I have decided to go out of the horse shoeing business, but will continue to do wagon and sleigh work for the public at the usual low prices.
WM. McKEE,
Armstrong's Corner, Queens Co., N. B., Dec. 2nd, 1898.

FOR SALE!
A House and Lot at Young's Cove Station. House new, partially finished, 20x28. Lot about 1 1/2 acres. 16 fruit trees, young and healthy. Fine site for tradesman.
Will be sold at a bargain. Possession given any time.
Address,
B. W. PARKER,
Highfield, Queens Co., N. B.

FOR SALE.
For sale or will exchange for cattle, a second hand Covered Buggy, in good condition. Apply to
E. C. LOCKETT,
Young's Cove Corner.

BOARDERS.
The subscriber can accommodate visitors with pleasantly situated rooms Telephone and post office convenient and only a few minutes walk from the steam boat wharves.
MRS. E. SIMPSON.

FOR SALE.
I offer for Sale a piece of Land situate on Big Musquash Island containing about twenty acres. Grass can be cut with machine. "Good Barn." Also Jersey cattle different ages and Guernsey Bull Calf. Cattle all are Registered.
H. D. MOTT.
St. John, N. B.

C. L. SCOTT,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
GARRIAGE, CARTS AND SLEIGHS.

NOTICE.—All persons desiring to have their sleighs or carriages repaired, painted or upholstered will kindly send same by boat. Orders will receive prompt attention
Orders by mail promptly attended to

C. L. SCOTT,
MAIN ST. GAGETOWN N. B.

STYLISH, RELIABLE ARTISTIC
Recommended by Leading Dressmakers.
They Always Please.

McCALL 10c BAZAR PATTERNS 15c

NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE
These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town in the United States. If your dealer does not keep them send direct to us. One cent stamps received. Address your nearest point.
THE McCALL COMPANY,
138 to 146 W. 14th Street, New York
BRANCH OFFICES:
189 Fifth Ave., Chicago, and 1051 Market St., San Francisco.

McCALL'S 50c MAGAZINE YEAR

Brightest Magazine Published
Contains Beautiful Colored Plates. Illustrates Latest Patterns, Fashions, Fancy Work.
Agents wanted for this magazine in every locality. Beautiful premiums for a little work. Write for terms and other particulars. Subscription only 50c. per year, including a FREE Pattern.
Address **THE McCALL CO.,**
138 to 146 W. 14th St., New York

FOR SALE.
The Subscriber offers for Sale a very handsome new Top Buggy, will be sold at a bargain. Any person wanting one will do well to examine it at once, as it will be picked up quickly.
T. S. PETERS.
Gagetown, May 23rd, 1899.

A Frontier Missionary's Experiences.
Sowing the seeds of Christianity in the far West some years ago was a mission attended with more or less danger, great hardships and much self-denial. Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, who was a missionary on the frontier, and who has since won much fame as an author, has written a series of articles for The Ladies' Home Journal graphically narrating his experiences—often thrilling in the extreme, again pathetic, and, not infrequently, humorous. These he has related in his interesting way, which will make them exceedingly attractive, and which will show better than anything else which has ever been written that Americans are instinctively a religious people, ready to suffer any sacrifices for the advancement of Christianity. The first article of the series will appear in the April Journal.

Social Mistakes.
Perhaps the greatest of all social mistakes is to be continually talking about oneself. There is no word in all the vocabulary of conversation so tedious to others as that personal pronoun "I." Though one of the smallest words in use, there is none that takes up more room in the everybody world. "I" is a bore. It is better not to mention his name oftener than can be avoided. Another social folly is "gush." There is an insincere ring about it. True, there are people who gush from sheer good nature in wishing to give pleasure, yet they should remember that even amiable exaggeration is like a coarse sugar plum, agreeable at first, but leaving a doubtful taste in the mouth afterward.
On the other hand, there is a certain class of people in society who are equally foolish in going to the other extreme. They feign indifference about everybody and everything seldom expressing either interest or admiration. They think it "bad form" to show any pleasure in life, and a sign of superiority to be incapable of enthusiasm. A social folly is to imagine that people are always looking at or thinking of you. Such ideas are often the offspring of conceit. As a matter of fact, the people very often look at you without seeing or thinking of you. They have other things to think of. If we could only convince ourselves that we are not always the pivot of our friends' and acquaintances' thoughts, there would be fewer hurt feelings and imaginary grievances.—Spokane Spokesman Review.

Value of the Sun's Rays.
Professor Sinclair says that many know by experience that the relief afforded by the sun's rays to wearing pain, neuralgic and inflammatory, is more effective and lasting than that of any application whatever.
Those who have faceache should prove it for themselves, sitting in a sunny window, where the warmth falls full on the cheek. For nervous debility and insomnia the treatment of all others is rest in the sunshine. There is no tonic like it, provided the good effects are not neutralized by ill-feeling. To help a rheumatic limb, or to bring a case of nervous prostration up speedily, a most efficient part of the treatment would be to expose the limb or the person as many hours to direct sunlight as the day would afford.
For the chilliness which causes the blue hands and bad color resort to the sun—let it almost blister the skin, and the circulation will answer the attraction. It is a finer stimulus than wine, electricity, or massage, and we are on the verge of great therapeutic discoveries concerning it.

A "Practical" Joke.
An Irishman took a contract to dig a public well. When he had dug about 25 feet down, he came one morning and found it caved in—filled nearly to the top.
Pat cautiously looked round and saw that no one was near, then took off his hat and coat and hung them on the windlass, crawled into some bushes and waited events. In a short time the citizens discovered that the well had caved in, and, seeing Pat's hat and coat on the windlass, they supposed he was at the bottom of the excavation.
Only a few hours of brisk digging cleared the loose earth from the well. Just as the eager citizens had reached the bottom and were wondering where the body was, Pat came walking out of the bushes and good-naturedly thanked them for relieving him of a sorry job.
Some of the tired diggers were disgusted, but the joke was too good to allow of anything more than a hearty laugh, which soon followed.—London Answers.

Consolation.
If the winds blow cold, dear brother,
And the air is keen and raw,
Remember the coldest weather
Comes just before the thaw.
—Philadelphia North American.

Safe Enough.
"Sir," she exclaimed, "you kissed me!"
"Oh, well, never mind," he replied reassuringly: "I have no faith in that germ theory!"—Philadelphia North American.

Omar Khayyam.
We know what Omar referred to
As he sat on his colorless rug,
When he spoke of a blooming old desert.
He referred to his empty old jug!
—Syracuse Herald.

There are various kinds of tea, which, though not fraudulent manufactures, are not made of the real leaf.

JINGLES AND JESTS.
The Imaginary World.
Some folks there be who say it's wrong to sleep instead of work;
They bid me toil with might and main and never, never shirk.
But when asleep I'm dreaming; when awake, I see what's true.
If I should get insomnia, I don't know what I'd do!
There are no dusty rafters in the castles slumber rears,
And 'tween the apparitions which surround a couch with fears
All vanish in an instant, while fair prospects glide in view.
If I should get insomnia, I don't know what I'd do!
The thundering of cannon and the angry battle-cry
Are lost to consciousness in one short drooping of an eye.
The crafty machinations of this weary earth are through.
If I should get insomnia, I don't know what I'd do!
—Washington Star.

The Poet Again.
Still farther wandered the poet afield and paused not until he came upon the figure of another farmer.
"The man with the hoe in sooth!" sighed the poet confidently.
"Why don't you call a spade a spade?" cried the farmer, with much heat and quite unreasonably.
For, although the truth of the matter was that the farmer was digging for fish bait, of course it was not to be expected that the poet would take cognizance of this.—Detroit Journal.

The Silent Hero.
We have heard in song and story
Of the man behind the gun,
And we all concede the glory
Of the wonders he has done.
It's a very noble calling
To arise with gun in hand,
While the men like leaves are falling
For the honor of the land;
But, remember, there's the glory,
When the battle has been won,
To be praised in song and story
As "the man behind the gun."
There's another sort of hero,
And of him the poet's pen
Never writeth; he's but zero
In the book of "Noble Men."
Not for gallant deeds in war meant,
Yet, with temper in command,
He must suffer mental torment
Nor so much as raise his hand.
Though his enemies should blind him,
He must let it go at that.
In the theater you'll find him;
He's "the man behind the hat."
—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Savage Bachelor.
"If you had been at the Browns' golden wedding celebration last night," said the sweet young thing, "you would have altered your views on matrimony."
"I wouldn't, either," said the savage bachelor. "If matrimony were not a fake, there would not be such a rowwow raised over a couple that have managed to endure each other for a few years, and don't you forget it!"—Indianapolis Press.

What of the Mule?
I read about the heavy gains,
The heavy and the light—
The kind that weighs a score of tons
And scales the kopje's height,
And yet, it seems so strange to me,
They write of merry Yule,
Of fight and flight, of French and White,
But naught about the mule!
How does he stand the battle crash?
Does panic seize him now?
Do both his heels together flash
Upon the kopje brow?
Of wassail and of Yule,
But, hope deferred, they write no word
About the army mule!
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Rather.
Yeast—See this suit I've got on?
Crimsonbeak—Of course I see it! What of it?
"Well, my tailor wouldn't let me pay a cent for it."
"What!"
"Why, I refused to take it without pay, but he insisted that I should take it as a gift."
"Well, well, that's rather unusual to have a tailor press a suit of clothes on you!"—Yonkers Statesman.

He Was a Boxer.
"Please play for me your favorite now!"
He pleadingly besought his Rosa.
"Of course," said she, "I'll play you now
A nocturne by a great composer."
He smiled, and then as readily
A playful little glance he throws her.
He interposed in tone of glee,
"A knock-turn is a great composer."
—Richmond Dispatch.

The Chop and the Cherry Tree.
"Popkin loves to be historically correct."
"What's his latest?"
"He had an English chop for breakfast on Washington's birthday."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Consistent Profession.
It has often been said of the medical tribe
That they seldom will swallow the stuff they prescribe;
Yet, though they may not think their jalap is nice,
They will profit derive from their own good advice.
—Chicago Record.

A Raise.
Sandy Pikes—What did yer feel like when de farmer pulled yer out of de well?
Billy Coalgate—I felt like I wuz brought up on a farm.—Chicago News.

The Detachment.
He loved her for her wondrous hair,
So marvelously rich,
But when he saw it on a chair
Love's train of thought, just then and there,
Was wrecked by a misplaced switch.
—Elliot's Magazine.

The Way It Works.
"Young man, don't you know you spend too much money on the theater?"
"Yes, I know it, but I am too poor to ever get any passes, you know."—Indianapolis Press.

Safe Enough.
"Sir," she exclaimed, "you kissed me!"
"Oh, well, never mind," he replied reassuringly: "I have no faith in that germ theory!"—Philadelphia North American.

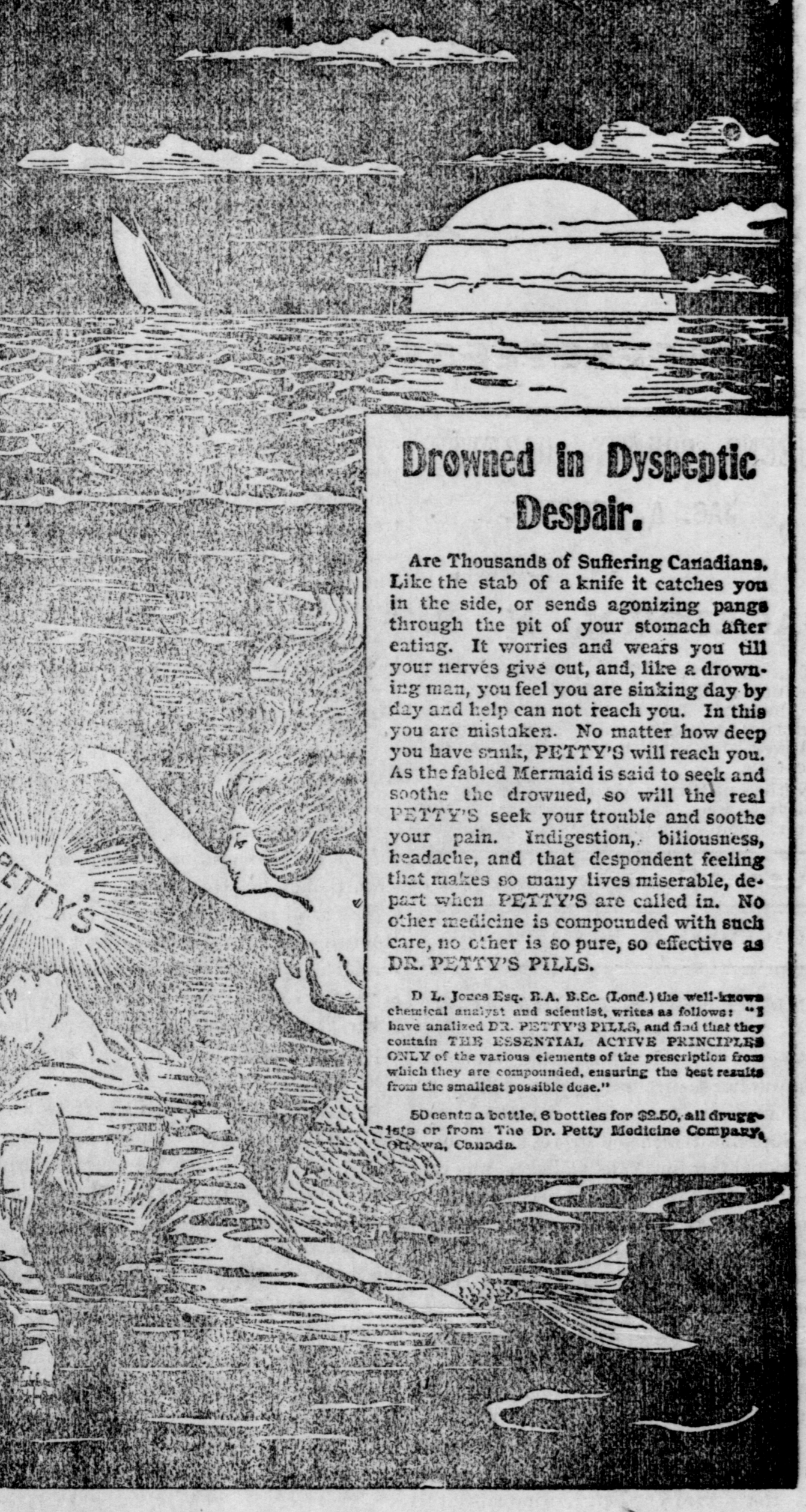
Omar Khayyam.
We know what Omar referred to
As he sat on his colorless rug,
When he spoke of a blooming old desert.
He referred to his empty old jug!
—Syracuse Herald.

There are various kinds of tea, which, though not fraudulent manufactures, are not made of the real leaf.

Barbed Wire Fencing,
4 POINTS—6 INCHES APART.
Plain Wire Fencing,
Woven Wire Fencing,
Poultry Netting, Etc.
Pumps for all Purposes
WATERING STOCK,
WASHING CARRIAGES,
WELL PUMPS,
HOUSE PUMPS, &C.
Send for our Pump Catalogue.
T. McAVITY & SONS.
ST. JOHN, N. B.



Drowned in Dyspeptic Despair.
Are Thousands of Suffering Canadians, Like the stab of a knife it catches you in the side, or sends agonizing pangs through the pit of your stomach after eating. It worries and wears you till your nerves give out, and, like a drowning man, you feel you are sinking day by day and help can not reach you. In this you are mistaken. No matter how deep you have sunk, PERRY'S will reach you. As the fabled Mermaid is said to seek and soothe the drowned, so will the real PERRY'S seek your trouble and soothe your pain. Indigestion, biliousness, headache, and that despondent feeling that makes so many lives miserable, depart when PERRY'S are called in. No other medicine is compounded with such care, no other is so pure, so effective as DR. PERRY'S PILLS.
D. L. JONES Esq., B.A., B.Sc. (Lond.) the well-known chemical analyst and scientist, writes as follows: "I have analyzed DR. PERRY'S PILLS, and find that they contain THE ESSENTIAL ACTIVE PRINCIPLES ONLY of the various elements of the prescription from which they are compounded, ensuring the best results from the smallest possible dose."
Send for a bottle, 6 bottles for \$2.00, all druggists or from The Dr. Perry Medicine Company, Toronto, Canada.



USE
EDDY'S BRUSHES,
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.



Often in the morning there comes a feeling of weariness, indescribable; not exactly ill, nor fit to work, but too near well to remain idle. A Ripans Tabule taken at night, before retiring, or just after dinner, has been known to drive away that weariness for months.

WANTED—A case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. Send five cents to Ripans Co., 100 Broadway, New York, for 25 samples and 100 testimonials. R-I-P-A-N-S is for 5 cents, 10 for 10 cents, 25 for 25 cents, 50 for 50 cents, 100 for 1.00. It is the only medicine that cures all ailments of the stomach, liver, and bowels. One gives relief. Note the word R-I-P-A-N-S on the package. Accepts