

HO FOR CHRISTMAS.

0-x-0

Having laid in a large supply for the Christmas Trade and for Santa Claus consisting of

Nuts, Raisins, Currant, Citron, Lemon and Orange Peel, Spices of all kinds, Powdered and Leaf Sugar, Candies of all kinds, Mixed Biscuits, Canned Goods, Pickles, Chow-Chow,

DRY GOODS OF ALL KINDS,

Fancy Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Dolls, Perfumery, etc., etc. Fancy Caps and Saucers, Plates, Pitchers of all kinds, Glassware, etc.

ALSO

Cooking Stoves, Close Stoves,

One Sleigh in Good Order.

Sugar, Molasses, Oatmeal, Flour, Graham Flour, Boots, Shoes, Shoepacks, Moccasins, Ulsters, Reefers, Jumpers, and Pieces of Harness, Sweat Pads, Etc., Etc.

All Sold at Lowest Prices or Exchanged for Produce.

JOHN W. DICKIE,

GAGETOWN, N. B.

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, without glass is now for sale at some drug stores—FOR FIVE CENTS. This new packet is intended for the poor and the economy. The object of the five-cent packet is to be used by sending forty-eight cents to the RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—on a single carton (200 TABLETS) will be sent for five cents. But multiple orders must be made since the world was created.

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.

CUT THIS OUT

And return it to us with a year's subscription to The Queens County Gazette.

The Queens County Gazette,

Gagetown, N. B.

Enclosed find \$1.00 for which send me for one year The Queens County Gazette.

Name.....

Post Office address.....

ADDRESS,

JAS. A. STEWART,

Gagetown, N. B.

Poetry.

THREE LITTLE GRAVES.

In autumn when the leaves were dry,
And rustling on the ground,
The chilly winds went whistling by,
With a low and pensive sound.

'Twas through the graveyard's lone retreat,
By meditation led,
I walked with slow and cautious feet
Above the sleeping dead.

Three little graves lying side by side,
My close attention drew;
O'er two the green grass bending sighed—
But one seemed fresh and new.

And lingering there, I mused awhile
On death's long dreamless sleep,
An opening light, deceitful smile,
A mourner came to weep.

Her form was bent, but not with years,
Her words were faint and few,
And on those little graves her tears
Distilled like evening dew.

A prattling boy about four years old,
Her trembling hand embraced;
And from my heart the tale he told
Can never be effaced.

Oh, mother, what made sweet sister die,
She loved me when we played;
You told me if I would not cry,
You'd show me where she's laid.

Here, my child, your sister lies,
Deep buried in the ground;
No light can reach her little eyes,
And she can hear no sound.

But, mother, you must take her up,
And put her in my bed;
I'll feed her from my little cup,
And then she won't be dead.

Won't she be hungry there,
And want something to eat?
Who will give her clothe to wear,
And who will keep her clean and neat?

No, no, my child, that ne'er can be;
But if you be good and true,
You one day can go to her,
But she ne'er can come to you.

Let little children come to me,
Once our good Saviour said;
And in His arms you'll always be,
And God will give you bread.

THE SCAMP OF THE FAMILY.

The scamp of the family has gone to the front,
Gallant and fresh and gay;
Right in the thick of it, bearing the brunt,
Throwing his life away.

He was always a sorrow to us, you know,
As long as he hung around here;
But we buried the past when it came to the last,
And we gave him a farewell cheer.

The father, he stopped in the busy street;
"A paper, quick, boy," he said;
And he eagerly scanned the crowded sheet,
Till he came to the list of the dead.

Then a sob rose up to the quivering lips;
"Oh, God, if it be Thy will!"
And the passers-by all wondered why
He stood so long and still.

Now the mother sits in her room alone;
(She is failing fast, they say);
She would give her life if she could atone
To the boy they sent away;

The boy who died in the black, black night,
And who proved in the bloody test
Of the shrieking shell, and the battle-hell,
That the worst is often the best.

There's none to sneer at the scapegrace now;
He has wiped out every shame;
He has done his work, and we all allow
He's a credit to his name.

We call him the pride of the family now,
And the moral is quickly seen—
There is always a place for the hardest case
In the service of the Queen.

TRUST.

The following poem was a favorite of Miss Willard, and was repeated to her nearly every night when she was tired and found it difficult to sleep.

Since thy Father's arm sustains thee
Peaceful be;
When a chastening hand retains thee,
It is He.

Know His love in full completeness
Fills the measure of thy weakness;
If He wound thy spirit sore
Trust him more.

Without murmur, uncomplaining,
In His hand,
Lay whatever things thou canst not
Understand.

If the world thy folly spurneth,
From thy faith in pity turneth,
Peace thy inmost soul shall fill,
Lying still.

Like an infant, if thou thinkest
Thou canst stand,
Childlike proudly pushing back
The proffered hand;

Courage soon is changed to fear
Strength doth feebleness appear;
In His love if thou abide
He will guide.

Fearest sometimes that thy Father

Hath forgot?
When the clouds around thee gather,
Doubt Him not.
Always hath the daylight broken,
Always hath He comfort spoken
Better hath he been for years
Than thy fears.

Therefore whatsoever betideth
Night or day,
Know His love for thee provideth
Good always,
Crown of sorrows gladly take,
Grateful wear it for His sake,
Sweetly bending to His will,
Lying still.

To His own the Saviour giveth
Daily strength;
To each troubled soul that liveth
Peace at length,
Weakest lambs have largest share
Of the tender Shepherd's care,
Ask Him not then when or how,
Only bow.

The shirt waist this summer will be anything but the severely starched affair usually called by that name. To be sure, there are still man-made shirts of cambric and madras and chevoit, with the regulation shirt sleeve, stock collar, box plaited front band—this season with a yokeless back—but the truly fashionable ones for everything, but sporting wear, are the softest, the frilliest, the most feminine of little garments. The prettiest are built entirely of insertions of Valenciennes lace, run together with beadings either vertically or horizontally, or even diagonally. They have only under-arm and shoulder seams, and are drawn down easily into the shaped belt with its pointed front. A shirt sleeve of the same material, with a drooping laced edge cuff over the hand and a collar of lace with a little pointed turn-over, are the dainty details.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge), a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address.

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
33-1yr. Brooklyn, New York

Aphorisms.

We need to suffer that we may learn to pity.—London.
Temper, if governed, governs the whole man.—Shaftesbury.

Every moment of resistance to temptation is a victory.—Faber.
The miserablest day we live there is many a better thing to do than die.—Daily.

Real worth requires no interpreter. Its everyday deeds form its blazonry.—Chamfort.
Zeal is very blind or badly regulated when it encroaches upon the rights of others.—Quesnel.

A noble part of every true life is to learn to undo what has been wrongly done.—Shenstone.
He that would make sure of success should keep his passion cool and his expectation low.—Jeremy Collier.

We are always in the forge or on the anvil. By trials God is shaping us for higher things.—H. W. Beecher.
Young King of Spain.

The little king of Spain has vanished; it is the young king of Spain now, and to-morrow it may be the married king of Spain, so quickly do the years pass, says the Chatterer in the Boston Herald. At 18 Alfonso XIII. takes the reins of government in his own hands. After that—well, a wife will be picked out for him, and then his troubles will begin in earnest. Through the judicious guidance of his mother the king has overcome much of the congenital weakness which threatened him with an early grave. He is accustomed to all bodily exercises, and rides on horseback every day, sometimes taking out five or six different horses. Then he spends much time in the gymnasium, and has a fencing lesson daily. Besides all this, for his health's sake, the young king studies very systematically, and every night, after dinner, takes a music lesson, always going to bed at nine o'clock. No doubt he has his amusements, but each hour is so occupied with one duty or another there isn't much chance "hooking" it. American boys may commiserate him for all this cramming, but they might well be glad to know three languages as well as he does, for Alfonso speaks English, German and French perfectly, and they could not be acquired without study. It is a great thing to be a linguist, if one is a monarch of anything, even of poor, broken-down Spain.

Before. After. Wood's Phosphodine, The Great English Remedy. 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. Free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Woods Phosphodine is sold in Gagetown by J. W. Dickie and C. S. Babbitt.

"I wish that I had the opportunity which your institution affords Young People,"

is an expression we hear nearly every day from those who had no such advantages as
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A Full Line of Cloths in stock,
Perfect Fit Guaranteed,

CALL AND SEE US.

1899 Moncton Woolen Mills 1899.

I wish to inform my customers and the public generally that I will have the pleasure of again calling on them with a full assortment of goods from the above Mills, consisting of:

- YARNS, FLANNELS, SHIRTINGS, BLANKETINGS, DRESS GOODS, RUGGINGS, HOMESPUNNS, TWEEDS, OVERCOATINGS, ETC., ETC.

The highest recommendation for these goods and the best proof of their adaptability to the consumer is that each season finds them in greater demand. Thus adding new customers and increasing my sales which last year was ahead of all previous years, and now with new ranges of the latest colorings and designs and the generous co-operation of the public I hope to make this the banner year. Thanking you for your liberal patronage in the past and soliciting a continuance for the present year, I am,

Yours very truly,
ALFRED P. SLIPP.
Upper Hampstead—April 25th, 1899.

NOTICE.

Letters of Administration of the Estate of O'Dell Vanwart, late of the Parish of Hampstead, have been granted to the undersigned and all persons indebted to the said deceased at the time of his death are required to make immediate payment to me or to John R. Dunn, Barrister at Law, Gagetown, and any person having bills against the Estate are requested to render the same, duly attested to John R. Dunn, aforesaid.

Dated at Hampstead, Nov. 17th, 1899.

J. SAMUEL VANWART,
Administrator.

A. W. EBBETT. — H. H. PICKETT, B.C.L.

EBBETT & PICKETT, BARRISTERS-AT-LAW, ETC.,

CHURCH'S CORNER, — ST. JOHN, N. B.

Money to Loan, Loans Negotiated, Estates Managed, Collections Promptly Made in any Part of the Maritime Provinces.

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SECOND WEDNESDAY IN EACH MONTH.

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Leather, Hides, Tallow,
Furriers' and Tanners' Tools,
Shoemakers' Findings, etc.

Manufacturer of the Famed Blueose Buffalo Sleigh Tobe.
266 Union St., St. John, N. B.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of the late William Brander, of Gagetown, Queens County, are requested to present the same, duly attested, to the undersigned within one month of the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to me.

ANNABEL BRANDER,
Executor.

Dated at Gagetown, Queens County his 18th day of July, 1899.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the Estate of the late James G. Hetherington of Johnston, Queens county, are requested to present the same duly attested to the undersigned within one month of the date hereof and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to me.

ROBERT W. HETHERINGTON,
Johnston, Queens Co., Oct. 31, 1899.

LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN-- BABYLAND.

With the 1900 volume, enters upon its twenty-fourth year. The best authors and artists continue their contributions to the delight of the little people for whose instruction, amusement and entertainment their best endeavors are put forth. Some of the good things in the new volumes are

TWO NEW SERIAL STORIES: "A Little Prince and Princess of Egypt; a Long-Time-Ago Story," by Oliver Harper. "The Adventures of Spotty," by Kate Upson Clark.

NOTABLE ARTICLES: "Playthings That Are Alive" (in six parts), by Judith Solis Cohen. "Some Famous Animals," by Cora Haviland Carver.

SHORT STORIES: More than the usual number of short stories written by men and women who "know how," and there are very many pictures to illustrate these.

THE BABYLANDERS are entertained every month with dainty verse and pretty pictures by Margaret Johnson. CRADLE SONGS OF MANY NATIONS tell, in twelve parts, how the wee babies of other lands are sung to sleep every night.

And there are various simple occupations which suggest to the mother ways and means to keep active little fingers busy.

ANALTOGETHER CHARMING MAGAZINE—and the subscription price is astonishingly low—50 CENTS a year.

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PEARSONS: We offer Little Men and Women—Babyland with Pearson's (L.O.) Magazine for one year for \$1.20. Pearson's is the best of the dollar magazines, and should be in every home. Subscribe at once.

LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN CO.,
Troy, N. Y.

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"The Bow-legged Ghost and Other Stories."

With an introduction by America's greatest poet, James Whitcomb Riley. An illustrated volume of original humorous sketches, verse, facetious paragraphs and colloquies. A book that will not disappoint the reader, as it enters a new and heretofore unexplored field of humor. A book to be read and enjoyed among your friends. Contains "The Bow-legged Ghost," "When Ezra Sang First Bass," "The Man Who Couldn't Laugh," "A Possible Title of Future Books," "Selling Locks of Hair," "No Woman, No Fad," "Society Actresses," etc., etc. This first edition bound in cloth, printed on extra fine paper, and absolutely the best humorous book published. Worth \$2.50, mailed postpaid for \$1.00. Order at once. Send for our new special illustrated catalogue mailed free. Gives you the lowest prices on all good books. Address all orders to THE WERNER COMPANY, Publishers and Manufacturers. Akron, Ohio. (The Werner Company is thoroughly reliable.)—Editor.

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The Usual Large Stock of

Fine Groceries,
Flour, Corn Meal, Cat Meal, &c,

TEA A SPECIALITY.

G. T. Whelpley,

310 Queen St., Fredericton.

NOTICE.

Mrs. Joseph Rubins wishes to thank the customers of her late husband for their patronage during the three years he was engaged in general merchandise business in this place; and also solicits the continuation of the patronage of the general public, as she intends to carry on the business in future in her own name. She also requests those who are indebted to the estate to kindly settle their accounts at earliest convenience.

AGENTS WANTED.—FOR "STORY OF SOUTH AFRICA" by John Clark Ridpath, L. L. D., Edward S. Ellis, M. A., J. A. Cooper, Managing Editor of the "Canadian Magazine," Toronto, and J. H. Aiken, of London, Ont., who has returned this week from 12 years' travelling in South Africa for us. We are the only Canadian Publishers who have had a branch in South Africa for fifteen years, giving us an immense advantage in procuring photographs and material. Our authorship, letterpress and engravings are superior, and Canadian Contingents better illustrated than in any rival work. So sure are we of this that we will not be free for comparison our prospectus to anyone possessing a rival prospectus. Circulars and terms free. Apply, World Publishing Company, Guelph, Ontario.