

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,

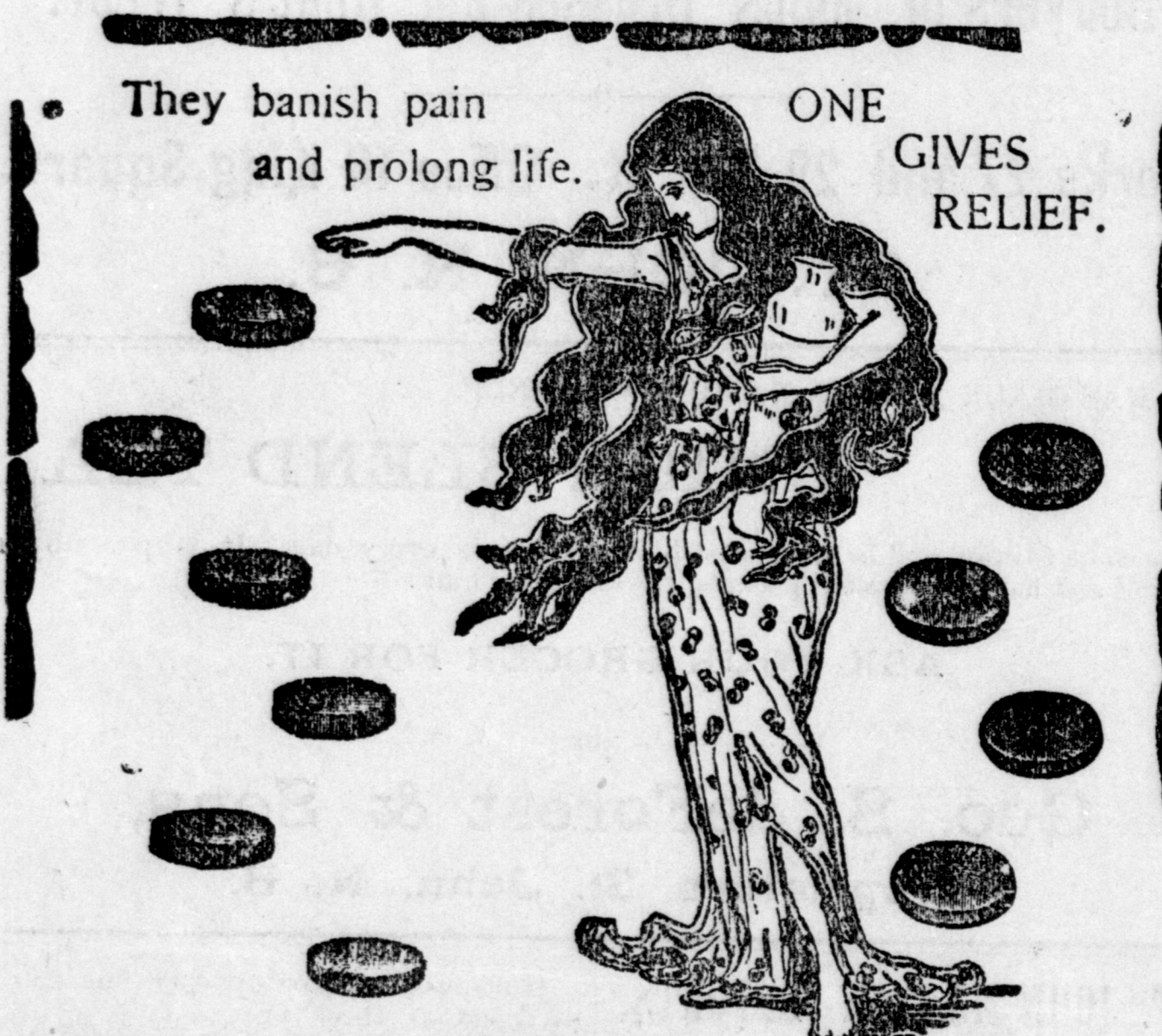
prices that cannot be equalled for quality in this place, at least that is what content judges say of them. We think so from quantity sold during Holidays.

ALSO

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.



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 container without alcohol is now for sale at 10c per dozen. The old style packets are still in circulation but they will be discontinued. The Ripans Chemical Company, 100 Broadway Street, New York, N. Y., is the sole manufacturer of Ripans Tablets. The name of the Ripans Chemical Company is on the wrapper of each tablet.

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 Calcied 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.

GETHSEMANE.

In sable robe and silver crown
The silent queen of night came down;
In solemn grandeur walked the earth,
While myriad lights sprang into birth.
On Nature's brow a sleep was cast
So deathly still it seemed the last.
And yet her pulses faintly stirred
The trembling leaf, the moving bird.
And through the shades on Olive's height
Had softly crept the holy light.
The smile of Heaven seemed resting there
For night had grown surpassing fair.
One ne'er had dreamed so dark a deed
Should blacken o'er the moonlit mead;
That He who knelt in grief and prayed,
By prayerless man should be betrayed.
But hark! what sound is on the air,
The solemn voice of midnight prayer.
In agony of tears and blood
He prays, the Holy One of God,
With passionate pleading seeks to move
The yearning of His Father's love.
And through the stillness, cold and deep,
The trembling accents almost weep.
Oh! God, I pray if it might be
This bitter cup should pass from me;
If in Thy power some other plan
Could save the fallen race of man;
Thine eye doth see My very woe,
The flesh Thou gavest Me falters so;
And yet the spirit strong within
Would meekly bear the world's dark sin.
The mighty weight hangs on Me now,
With burning bands it clasps My brow,
While all its darkest powers combine
And round My heart their horrors twine.
Father! behold Thy suffering One!
Yet not My will but Thine be done.
In meek submission I am Thine,
I thank Thee too that Thou art Mine.
For in Thy strength is all of power
Sufficient for the darkest hour;
And all the heights and depths are Thine
Which prove Thy Majesty Divine.
I bow beneath Thy Sovereign will
And seek to give Thee glory still;
For now I feel Mine hour is come,
I go to meet a waiting doom.
Ah! well may Nature veil her face
And darkness linger round the place,
For of the blackest crimes of man,
In all their vast unmeasured span,
Not one so deadly was as this,
The poison of the traitor's kiss.
But from the shadows of that night
Came forth a never dying light,
To shine through all the world's dark way,
And blend at last with perfect day,
The light of life the glorious plan
Wrought out of God by sinful man,
Through Him Who prayed in agony,
And died in anguish on the tree;
Who bore our sin's o'erwhelming load,
The meekly suffering Son of God.

MRS. J. J. WHELPLEY.

SHUTTING DOWN THE MILLS.

Well, the worst hev come to the worst,
wife,
The mills they shut down to-night;
For the company's been a-losin'
Their money clear out o' sight.
And they ain't no orders a-comin'
And the market is dreadful slack;
And the whole consarn, the super says,
Is jest a-goin' to wrack.

So they closed the doors to-night, wife,
En I couldn't keep back the tears;
To see them shuttin' the doors for good
That had swung so many years.

But it isn't so bad for us, wife,
For we've nary chick nor child;
But Jim and the rest o' them fellers,
They was everlastin' wild.

I've worked by the side of Jim now
For a dozen years and more,
En I never see him look so beat
En so desprite-like before,
Jest think o' them little children,
And his sickly, aillin' wife!
Wouldn't change places no how with Jim
This night, you kin bet your life.

Well they's plenty, and plenty uv others,
They's in no better trim,
I can't see straight fur ourselves, but I
vum
I keep a-thinkin' uv Jim.

But if you haven't the heart, wife,
Uv a blavin' angel uv light,
We'll do es you say, help Jim's wee kids,
While we hev the sup and bite.

Tho' the mills have shut down, me own
wife,
God's hands they are open wide;
En as we share with the poorer than us,
No fear but He will pervide.

THE SAILOR BOY'S SISTER.

The chimney thunders the weather-boards
crack,
And we lie in our beds afraid,
O Lord! have mercy on my brother
Jack,
Afloat in the coasting trade.

I can't say where his ship may be,
And I hope he's well away;
But such a night to be out on the sea!
Oh! keep her safe, I pray.

When moon and stars show never a speck
To be seen through the rolling clouds,
And the waves rush over the good ship's
deck,
And mount into the shrouds;

And the boatswain's voice is all blown
back,

And the water gains in the hold;
Oh God! have mercy on my brother Jack,
For he's so young and bold.

As long as the pumps can keep her afloat,
He'll be working stripped to the skin;
And if they're obliged to lower the boat,
He'll be the last to get in.

And my father went tired to bed, I know
And I hope he's fast asleep;
But my mother, she stays at her work
below,
That he may not hear her weep.

And we all of us pray to Thee, good
Lord,
Who once did walk the wave
And still the tempest by Thy word,
That ship and her hands to save.

And so when she rounds the lighthouse
buoy,
Safe on the homeward tack,
How all our hearts shall leap with joy,
At the sight of my brother Jack.
—Francis Lucas.

Correspondence.

Spicy News Items Gathered by Gazette Correspondents.

TO EDITOR QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE.

Dear Sir, Ajax still survives and is enjoying good health at present. I do not know that my few ungrammatical lines from Western Ontario will interest you and the readers of your very valuable paper, but, nevertheless I'll write some. I spent two weeks at the town of Ingersoll and during this time my business called me to some of the best farming sections in the vicinity. There are many small towns and villages dotted all over the country around Ingersoll as elsewhere.

The farmers have a good market for all their swine at this place, there being a large pork packing company known the world over as "The Ingersoll Packing Company." It is the largest of the kind in Canada or the United States. This company buys hogs at from four to six cents per pound live weight and are brought from all over Canada and slaughtered twice a week. From five hundred to three thousand hogs are killed and cut up ready for packing in about two hours. They are put in through a door and in about ten minutes they are out on a table cut up ready for packing. In five hours from the time a hog is killed it is packed and ready to be loaded on the cars for the English and American markets. The products of this company have a ready sale everywhere.

Woodstock is a nice town situated some ten miles east of Ingersoll. Here there are several organ and piano factories, beside many other factories of various kind. It is a stirring place and affords employment for large numbers of men. There are many small villages where annual fall fairs are held, and at these can be seen the No. 1 products of the farm. Beautiful specimen of the horse, cow, sheep and all the domestics of the farm are on exhibition. Flour and lumber mills of various kinds abound in every section of the country. Farm hands are few and many of the farmers are paying two hundred dollars for a good man, boarding, washing and mending included, for a year. Lots of work for every person, no one need be looking for work and praying they won't find it, their prayers will be short.

Mud on the roads is about eight inches deep. On the clay roads the wheels of your waggon will roll up about six inches of mud. This makes fearfully heavy travelling in wet weather, sometimes impossible.

I had the great pleasure of seeing Mr. Carey Estabrooks a few days ago. He was formerly a resident of Scotchtown. He is now manager of Halliday & Marshall's lumber business and is the foremost man in the vicinity in which he lives. I also called on John Marshall's family at their big farm not far from Merin.

I have been at Leamington for several days. This section is noted for its large production of fruit. From Leamington west as far as the eye can reach nothing can be seen but immense orchards. They are principally peach and apple orchards and range in size from twenty-five to six-hundred acres. Thousands of bushels of grapes and pears are also grown and every fruit grower is wealthy.

A large majority of the farm houses in this section are made of brick. It is a great place for raising tobacco in this section. One man has nearly two hundred acres which will yield him about two tons per acre. This is shipped to England where about eighteen cents per pound is realized.

The farmers in this section raise about six thousand bushels of corn, each, as a rule. They keep from five to six hundred hogs which makes a ready market for all their corn. Corn is their chief food, they never use any boiled feed such as we feed our hogs around Grand Lake. Cattle are principally fed on corn stalks and crushed grain.

It is a beautiful country up here around Lake Erie. Detroit is distant to the west about thirty-five miles. Pelee Island the great grape section is situated in Lake Erie about sixteen miles from shore, (Leamington).

Now Mr. Editor I think I have written about enough. You and your readers will have to excuse the many mistakes as I am not a journalist. Hoping that you

and all my friends are enjoying good health, I remain,

Yours very truly,

AJAX.

Wheatley, Ont., Oct. 22nd 1898.

WANTED—SEVERAL TRUSTWORTHY PERSONS in this state to manage our business in their own and nearby counties. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Salary straight \$900 a year and expenses—definite, bonafide, no more, no less salary. Monthly \$75. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope, Herbert E. Hess, Prest., Dept. M., Chicago.

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Call and see our stock of Shingles, Clapboards, Laths, Lime, Brick, Nails, Etc.

Always Willing to Quote Prices.

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SPECIALTIES: OILS, PAINTS AND GLASS.

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FOR SALE!

A House and Lot at Young's Cove Station. House new, partially finished, 20x26. Lot about 13 acres. 16 fruit trees, young and healthy. Fine site for tradesman.

Will be sold at a bargain. Possession given any time.

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1 Carload Timothy and Clover Seed.

1 Carload Ontario Seed Oats, (Assorted Kinds) Banner, White Russian, Rosedale, Early Gothard.

The Usual Large Stock of Fine Groceries, Flour, Corn Meal, Oat Meal, &c.

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310 Queen St., Fredericton.

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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.

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G. R. PERKINS, Proprietor.

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WM. HAMILTON,

Gagetown, April 26.

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St. John, N. B.

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MRS. E. SIMPSON.