

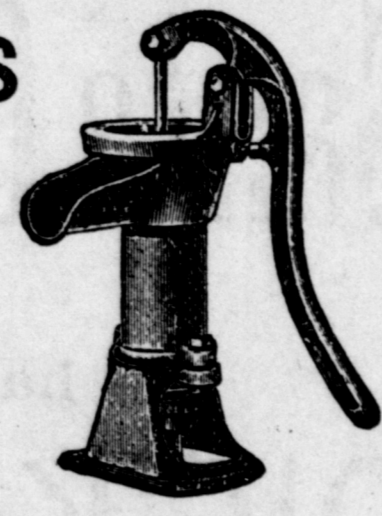
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4 POINTS—6 INCHES APART.
Plain Wire Fencing,
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Poultry Netting, Etc.

Pumps for all Purposes

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WASHING CARRIAGES,
WELL PUMPS,
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Send for our Pump Catalogue.

T. McAVITY & SONS.
ST. JOHN, N. B.



OXFORD WOOLEN MILLS,

The leading producers of Tweedes and other high class woolen goods in the Maritime Provinces.

It is to the interest of those requiring handsome durable, pure wool cloths to examine Oxfords before purchasing. Our products in the latest styles and designs for 1898 are now in the hands of the undermentioned Oxford Agents, who with their customary courtesy and attention will serve the good people of Queens County.

AGENCIES:—J. W. Dickie, Gagetown; John Robinson, jr. Narrows (team on the road); Daniel Palmer, jr., Douglas Harbor (team on the road); William Livingston, Inebly (team on the road); Mrs. J. E. Coy, Upper Gagetown.

Oxford Manufacturing Co., Ltd.

Oxford, Nova Scotia

They banish pain
and prolong life.



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 the RIPANS TABLETS in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores. This low priced bottle is intended for the poor and the economical. The contents of the five-cent carton can be used by sending forty-eight cents to the RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, 200 Broadway, New York, or a single carton (24 TABLETS) will be sent for five cents. But hurry, as the world was created.

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 Calcined 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.

BACK FROM TOWN.

Old friends allus is the best,
Halest like and heartiest;
Known us first, and don't allow
We're so blam'd and belov'd now!
They was standin' at the bars
When we grabb'd "the kivered kyars"
And all out for town, to make
Money—and that old mistake!

We thought then the world we went
Into beat "The Settlement."
And the friends at we'd make there
Would beat any anywhere!
And they do—fer that's their biz;
They beat all the friends they is—
"Cept the real old friends like you
"At stand at home, like I'd ort to!

W'y, of all the good things yit
I ain't s'et of, is to quit
Business, and get back to sheer
These old comforts waitin' here—
These old friends, and these old hands
"At a feller understands;
These old winter nights, and old
Young folks chased in out the cold!

Sing "Hard Times" Come Ag'in
No More! and neighbors all fine in!
Here's a feller come from town
Wants that air old fiddle down
From the chimney! Gif the floor
Clear'd for our cowdion moor!
It's poor the kitchen fire, says he,
And sake a friendly leg with me!
—AMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

Didn't A prove of the Feast.
The lesson was from the prodigal son,
and the teacher was dwelling on the
character of the elder brother.
"There was one to whom the prepara-
tion of the feast brought no joy, to
whom the prodigal's return gave no
pleasure, but only bitterness; one who
did not approve of the feast being laid,
and who had no wish to attend it. Now
can any of you tell who this was?"
"There was a breathless silence fol-
lowed by a vigorous cracking of thumbs,
and then from a dozen sympathetic
little geniuses came the chorus:
"Please, sir, it was the fatted calf!"
—Aberdeen Journal.

Not so bad After All.
First Pretty Girl (angrily)—That fel-
low across the aisle ought to be horse-
whipped. He has been staring at you
for the last ten minutes.
Second Pretty Girl—Why, my dear,
you are mistaken. He has been looking
steadily at you, excepting when you
turned in his direction, and then he
would look at me to avoid meeting your
eyes.
First Pretty Girl (sentimentally)—I
wonder—who—he—is.—N. Y. Weekly.

Tramp—I'd like a drink, but I don't
suppose you'd want to change this five-
dollar bill.
Bartender (briskly)—No trouble about
change. Here's your medicine.
Tramp—Thanks. Ah! That's good
whiskey.
Bartender—Eh? Lookee here! This
bill is no good.
Tramp—Yes, I said you wouldn't want
to change it.—N. Y. Weekly.

Medical Intelligence.
Col. Yerges—What is the matter? I
never saw you look so distressed.
Judge Petherby—My wife is danger-
ously ill, and I am trembling between
fear and hope.
"Who is treating her?"
"Dr. Snoonover."
"Well, then, you can hope. He treated
my late lamented.—Tammany
Times.

Unsa's actory.
"If I were to die, would you marry
again?" said Mrs. Bickers to her hus-
band.
"My dear," replied Mr. Bickers, "an
able philosopher once said that no man
should be called a hopeless fool until
he had made a fool of himself twice in
the same way."—Louisville Courier-
Journal.

A Prayer Book.
"There is one thing on which I
firmly believe," remarked Miss Carver,
thoughtfully.
"What is that?"
"No one can truthfully say that his
wife married him for his money."—
Washington Star.

He Was Afraid.
"I always expected you to marry Miss
Uptown. You were engaged at one
time, were you not?"
"Yes; but when I saw her beating
carnet, one day on the roof I realized
that I'd ever had a dispute I'd stand
no earthly show, so after that I didn't
go there any more."—N. Y. Word.

A Youthful Solomon.
Teacher—What is the meaning of one
twenty-fifth?
Little boy—I don't remember.
Teacher—If you had 25 children visit-
ing you, and only one apple for them,
what would you do?
Little boy—I'd wait till they went,
an' then eat it myself.—Spare Moments.

A Visit of Congratulation.
"What a lovely bouquet."
"Yes; I'm taking it to Mrs. Wells, as
this is her birthday."
"But I thought you were not on very
good terms with her now."
"Neither I am, but this is her fortieth
birthday, and she knows that I am the
only one who knows it."—Judy.

Testing Him.
Mamma—I wonder why it is that
Georgie plays and sings so much for Al-
bert since they've become engaged?
She never seems to cease from the time
he comes into the house until he de-
parts.
Papa—I guess she wants to make sure
that he really loves her.—Chicago News.

No Fattening Behind.
Native (western town)—Did you
notice those big hall stones? Here are
some I picked up. They are as large as
hen eggs.
Newspaper Correspondent—By jove!
So they are! Immediately telegraphs:
"Hall stones fell here to-day as large as
ostrich eggs."—N. Y. Weekly.

No Recommendation.
"Did you buy that horse Skeemer
wanted to sell you?"
"No, sir—Afraid of him."
"Didn't Skeemer say the ladies in his
family drove him regularly?"
"Well, he said he let his wife's mother
drive him every day."—Detroit Free
Press.

How It Works.
"Why are you so anxious to marry?"
"To get a little liberty. An unmar-
ried girl has practically none."
"And is George's reason the same?"
"No-o. I believe he is marrying because
he has had too much. His father wants
him to settle down."—Chicago Post.

He Would Admit.
"You must admit," said the high-
browed woman, "that many a man has
gone to Heaven solely through the
efforts of his wife."
"Certainly," said the disagreeable
bachelor. "Otherwise they would be
alive yet."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Great Author.
"Is Wright really anything of a novel-
ist? Has he any imagination?"
"Imagination? Why, he's engaged
right now in writing a red-hot serial
story, with the scenes laid in the Klond-
yke."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The way to get a thing done properly,
said the Cumminsville Sage, is to let your
wife attend to it. Then she can't say, I
told you so.

Poetry.

THE SWINE AND THE FLOWER.

I shrank to meet a mud-encrusted swine,
And then he seemed to grunt, in ac-
cents rude,
"Hush! Be not proud, for in this fat of
mine,
Behold the source of richness for your
food!"

I fled, and saw a field that seemed, at
first,
One giant mass of roses pure and
white,
With dewy buds 'mid dark green foliage
nursed,

And, as I lingered o'er this lovely
sight,
The summer breeze, that cooled that
southern scene,
Whispered, "Behold the source of Cot-
tolene!"
—M. E. Wilmer.

THE PEBBLES AT THE DOOR.

With tears in my eyes,
Raised to Heaven's fair dome,
I left the dear house,
That had been my loved home.
I glanced at the garden,
Yet gathered no store
But a handful of pebbles
That lay by the door.

I went as a bride
With a loved one and kind;
A far western home
And new duties to find.
And here on my shelf,
Among ornaments gay,
You'll find the bright pebbles
I gathered that day.

Ah, yes! like to gems
I have treasured them well—
The solace they give me
No mortal can tell.
Well worn by dear feet
That had passed out and in,
The patter of children
This thread of my kin.

In fancy I hear
The firm tread I loved best—
The step of dear Father,
Long laid to his rest.
The step too, of her
Who was meek as a dove,
The best of good mothers,
Who ruled us in love.

Then brothers I loved,
And dear sisters and friends;
All this to my fancy
A brilliancy lends.
No wonder I prize,
More than jewels, the score
Of well-polished pebbles
That lay by the door.

My children look up
From their study or play,
To list to the story
Of that morning in May,
When I, with these pebbles
Held tight in my hand,
Faced westward to journey
To this fertile land.

A trifle, indeed,
As through strange paths we roam,
Will fondly remind us
Of kindred and home;
A dead rose, a leaf,
A bright shell from the shore,
Or the pebbles that lay
By the old homestead door.

Significant Statistics.

Mr. Nelson, the most distinguished of
English actuaries, after long and careful
investigation and comparisons ascertained
by actual experience the following as-
sounding fact:
Between the ages of fifteen and twenty
where ten total abstainers die, eighteen
moderate drinkers die.

Between the ages of twenty and thirty,
where ten total abstainers die, thirty-one
moderate drinkers die.

Between the ages of thirty and forty,
where ten total abstainers die, forty moder-
ate drinkers die.

Or, expressing the fact in another form
he says:
A total abstainer twenty years old has
the chance of living forty-four years long-
er, or until sixty-four years old.

A moderate drinker has the chance of
living fifteen and one-half years longer,
or until thirty-five and one half years
old.

A total abstainer thirty years old has
the chance of living thirty-six and one
half years longer or until sixty six and
one-half years old.

A moderate drinker thirty years old
has the chance of living thirteen and one-
half years longer, or until forty-three and
one-half years old.

A total abstainer forty years old has
the chance of living twenty-eight and one-
half years longer, or until sixty-eight and
one-half years old.

A moderate drinker forty years old has
the chance of living eleven and one-half
years longer, or until fifty-one and one-
half years old.—N. Y. Witness.

Some Good Recipes.

Egg Ball for Soup.—The number of
eggs varies with the quantity of soup.
They should be boiled hard and the yolk
pounded into a mortar until smooth. Mix
them with a little of the yoke or raw egg,
a little salt and a bit of flour to hold them
together. Roll into small balls, boil in
water and add to the soup just before

Seeds! Seeds!!

JUST IN AT
G. T. Whelpleys'
1 Carload Timothy
and Clover Seed.
1 Carload Ontario
Seed Oats, (Assorted Kinds)
Banner, White Rus-
sian, Rosedale, Early
Gothard.

—ALSO—
The Usual Large Stock of
Fine Groceries,
Flour, Corn Meal, Cat
Meal, &c,
TEA A SPECIALTY.

G. T. Whelpley,
310 Queen St., Fredericton.
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 lo-
cated 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.

R. WOTTRICH,
Gun Maker,
MANUFACTURER OF
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Special attention given to Winchester
Rifles and Revolvers. Also repairing of
all kinds of Bicycles and manufacturer of
Surgical Instruments and Trusses. Per-
fect fit of Trusses guaranteed. Made to
order.
254 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN.
Patronize the
GLOBE LAUNDRY,
2 Doors Below Queen Hotel,
Queen Street, Fredericton, N.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
G. R. PERKINS, Proprietor.

FOR SALE.
The subscriber offers for sale the lot
adjoining the one occupied by his resi-
dence known as the Stockport Lot.
WM. HAMILTON,
Gagetown, April 26

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Cash in Advance, 75 cents a Year.
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Twice a Week—Wednesday & Saturday
Reliable market reports.
Full shipping news.
Sermons by Dr. Talmage and other
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Stories by eminent Authors.
Despatches and correspondents
From all parts of the world.

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the age.
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IS A NEWSPAPER
First, Last and all the Time.
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every morning.
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Advertising rates furnished on application

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will receive best attention and will
be returned promptly.
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NOTICE.
A Note of Hand, given to L. D. Ferris
which he has sold, no value received,
which I will not pay, which is dated Dec.
22d, 1897.
WILLIAM E. FERRIS.

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