

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.



THE BEST PLACE TO BUY Farm Machinery and Carriages

Bicycles a Full Line always in stock AT

A. MYRES,

82 Germain St., Saint John.



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 pocket container for Ripans Tablets in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores for five cents. This new style is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons can be had by sending forty-eight cents to the Ripans Chemical Company, 100 Broadway Street, New York, or a single carton (with one cent postage) for one cent.

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.

IN MEMORIAM.

Lines written on the death of James Hawks, of Chipman, Queens county, who was injured in a brow of logs in New Hampshire, on the 26th day of April, 1886, and died the 2nd day of May, after six days severe suffering, in the 25th year of his age.

The Doctor told him he must die, He could no longer live. "Oh, God!" he said, "can that be so? How will my parents grieve.

"I have a praying Father home, Likewise a mother, too, But, ah! alas! here am I doomed! No one to pray for me."

And, oh! how hard it seemed to him, So far away from home; No earthly friend to cheer his heart That he could call his own.

But he had friends he knew not of Who watched him night and day, Attended him in every need, To God for him did pray.

"Oh, God!" they cried, "this dear one spare, If it should be Thy holy will, If not wilt Thou his soul prepare At Thy right hand to dwell."

Their prayers were heard on his behalf, God's grace it did appear; He died rejoicing in the Lord, Which did their spirits cheer.

And unto God he cried, himself, His precious soul to save. His last expiring words were, "Tell my parents I am saved."

He told his friends around his bed He was happy in the Lord, And hoped to meet his parents soon In heaven's bright, blessed abode.

He being young and in his prime, And resolute also, He ventured where none others would Which caused his overthrow.

But God works in mysterious ways By His own sovereign will, In various ways we know not of His purpose to fulfil.

When the sad news had reached the home Of his own parents dear, A note was sent by his kind friends That did their spirits cheer.

It stated that their son was saved Through Christ our risen Lord; He hoped to meet them all one day In Heaven's bright, blessed abode.

His spirit has fled, his soul has gone To its eternal rest; He's left earth's dear ones just behind, For mansions of the blest.

His life a sweet example gave Of kindness, peace and love, And actions that have budded here Will bloom in heaven above.

In bloom of youth he was laid low, He knew that death was near; But calmly felt resigned to go, Tho' strong were home ties here.

Rejoice ye broken hearted ones He just has gained the shore A little while, and we shall meet Where parting is no more.

Written by Wm. Hawks, Esq. Coal Mines, Queens County.

THE POET AND THE GRIG.

John Calahan McCarthy is a citizen of St. John, who is well known in St. John. The public have recognized him thus far as a yeoman, but henceforth he will be known to the literary people as a minstrel of rare intelligence. London has recently been thrown into a whirl of excitement by the poems of Francis Thomas, a man who rose from the depths of Bohemianism to the utmost heights of literary possibilities. Mr. McCarthy is most unpretentious in fact, exceptionally backward. Yet he is possessed of a gift that would make Tennyson, Longfellow, or Shakespeare blush with shame. His writings have a depth that no poet has yet attained, combine the humorous, pathetic and descriptive, and best of all, retain an originality that is most enterprising. The following lines were written by Mr. McCarthy a short time since.

A man in his carriage was riding along, A gayly dressed wife by his side; In satin and lace she looked like a queen, And he like a king in his pride.

A wood-sawyer stood on the street as they passed; The carriage and couple he eyed, And he said, as he worked with his saw on a log, "I wish I was rich and could ride."

The man in the carriage remarked to his wife, "One thing I would do if I could—I'd give all my wealth for the strength and the health Of the man who is sawing the wood."

A pretty young maid with a bundle of work, Whose face as the morning was fair, Went tripping along with a smile of delight, While humming a love breathing air, She looked in the carriage, the lady she

saw, Arrayed in apparel so fine, And snid, in a whisper, "I wish from my heart, Those satins and laces were mine."

The lady looked out on the maid with her work, So fair in her calico dress, And said, "I'd relinquish position and wealth Her beauty and youth to possess.

Thus it is in this world, whatever our lot, Our minds and our time we employ In longing and sighing for what we have not, Ungrateful for what we enjoy.

We welcome the pleasures for which we have sighed, The heart has a void in it still, Growing deeper and wider the longer we live, That naught but Religion can fill.

THE GRIP.

How often a trifle might save a man's life, When he is near starving from want, He tries to live happy all through his life time,

But finds in the end that he can't; His friends seem to shun him, he knows not the cause, But he thinks it is poverty's curse, Oft times he is tempted to steal but he don't,

It is bad, but it might have been worse. Chorus.

Then give what you can to a man in distress, Let it be but a dime or a penny, And remember that many can always help one, While one cannot always help many.

And then he takes sick, laid low by the grip, His rich friends they all pass him by, They know not his needs, they care not for his wants,

He is left there alone for to die, But then the reporters in looking for news, Many cases of want they lay bare.

Then the people they strive to keep poor folks alive, Destitution is now very rare.—Chorus.

Once I was wealthy but now I am poor, No money is mine to bestow, But if kind words will help a poor person through life, I will cheerfully give as I go.

Sometimes a kind word is as good as a coin, When a poor man is not feeling right, If you speak from the heart see how cheerful he looks, He was downcast, but now he is bright —Chorus.

When a poor man feels gloomy, some loved one has died, Try to cheer him, if you can, He may not want money, but give a kind word,

And you surely will cheer up that man. Now my friends one and all when they found I was sick, They offered their help with a will, Which shows that St. John is free-hearted and good, And will give the poor people their fill.—Chorus.

The schooner Annie M. Allan is gallant and gay, And is owned by Captain Craft from Mace's Bay;

The captain is a man of high renown, And is liked by every one in the town. Her cabin is the finest I ever seen, And is fit for any king or queen, Her bunks are made of the finest down That can be got in Boston Town, Her decks are polished neat and clean, And everything is grand to be seen, Her sailors are fine to be seen, There ain't one of them that looks green. The captain he is good to McCarty, And gave him a meal that was good and hearty.

DOCTOR CALLAGHAN MCCARTHY, Poet Laureate of Canada.

OUR TEACHER.

We have got a brand new teacher, His christen name is Mike, And whispering in school Is something he don't like.

When he catches you talking He stands you on the floor, And makes you cast your eyes around To see if there are any more.

And there you stand and reconnoitre, With the crimson on your face, Until you see some unfortunate one Which you call to take your place.

Each morn he reads the Bible, And prays unto the Lord, Each night he drives the whole way home To save his weekly board.

For now he's got a horse, At least he's got the frame No more he walks the weary road No more he rides the train.

His face and legs are pretty thin His clothing is like-wise His hair is light, his mustache brown, And azure are his eyes.

But in spite of his thinness We dare not raise a squawk, For we poor, timid chickens, Are frightened of the Hawk.

Public Notice.

All persons liable to be rated in the Parish of Gagetown, County of Queens, are requested to bring into the undersigned Assessors, within thirty days from the date of this notice true statements of their property and income liable to be assessed. Valuation lists will be posted as follows: One in Robt. Davis' store, Upper Gagetown; one in the office of Registrar of Deeds, Gagetown; and one at post office, Lower Gagetown.

Dated this 27th day of February, A. D. 1899. A. W. EBBETT, JAMES REID, BLANCH CROTHERS, Assessors.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR EDDYS THE E. E. Eddy Co., Limited, Hull, Que. THE FINEST IN THE WORLD—NO BROTHERS.

THE GLOBE, TORONTO, CANADA.

The Leading Newspaper of the Dominion.

THE DAILY —Has over 12,000 more regular circulation every day than it had in 1897, and nearly 4,000 more than one year ago. IT GROWS BECAUSE IT PLEASES. IT HAS ALL THE NEWS EVERY DAY.

The Saturday Illustrated.

With its 24 or 28 pages every Saturday its illustrated supplement, its many special features—Short Stories and Sketchy Articles—besides having the current news of the day, has become a strong rival to the monthly magazines.

IT IS CANADA'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER.

You can have THE GLOBE every day and the SATURDAY ILLUSTRATED for about the same price as you have to pay for many of the smaller dailies.

The WEEKLY GLOBE

Has had several new features added, has all the news of the week in concise form, and keeps its readers in close touch with every part of the world, and more especially our own country.

Subscription rates and full particulars can be had at the office of this paper, any newsdealer or postmaster, or send direct to THE GLOBE, TORONTO, Canada.

WANTED AGENTS.

To represent us in Cities, Towns and Country Districts. Those who are not earning big money will do well to correspond with us. It costs you nothing to start. We have

OVER 600 ACRES

under cultivation. A complete list of Hardy Stock grown expressly for New Brunswick. We hold certificate issued Government Inspector, pronouncing our Nurseries free from San Jose Scale. Agents supplied with copy.

PELHAM NURSERY CO. Toronto, Ont.

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

McCALL'S BAZAR PATTERNS

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: 150 Fifth Ave., Chicago, and 1051 Market St., San Francisco.

McCALL'S 50 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 FREE Pattern. Address THE McCALL CO., 138 to 146 W. 14th St., New York

Do You Want a Good Cup of Tea?

If so I can suit you both in quality and price.

Splendid Black Tea 15 cents per pound 7 pounds for \$1.00. "Shamrock Blend" 25 cents per pound, guaranteed. Fine Oolong and Green Teas, Teas mixed or blended, to suit customers. All the popular Package Teas always on hand at

W. F. Chapman's COR. MAIN AND DURHAM STS. North End, St. John, N. B. Country Produce Solicited in Return for Goods.

Many Our Stu.

Purchase a 12 months ing both Business and Su. As the average time for citi... 6 months, students who are intelligent and energetic should have both diplomas at the end of 12 months. Remember, our Shorthand is the Isaac Pitman, and our Business Practice the latest and best, and we hold for its exclusive use.

Catalogues to Any Address. S. KERR & SON

Seeds Seeds!

JUST IN AT

G. T. Whelpley's

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,

TEA A SPECIALITY.

G. T. Whelpley, 310 Queen St., Fredericton.

R. WOTTRICH,

Gun Maker,

MANUFACTURER OF

All Kinds of Sporting Goods.

Special attention given to Winchester Rifles and Revolvers. Also repairing of all kinds of Bicycles and manufacturer of Surgical Instruments and Trusses. Perfect fit of Trusses guaranteed. Made to order.

254 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN.

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR

DR. CASE,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

St. John Semi-Weekly Sun.

Cash in Advance, 75 cents a Year.

The Cheapest and Best Newspaper for Old and Young in the Maritime Provinces Twice a Week—Wednesday & Saturday Reliable market reports. Full shipping news. Sermons by Dr. Talmage and other Eminent Divines. Stories by eminent Authors. Despatches and correspondents From all parts of the world.

Call and see our Type-setting Machines in operation. The greatest invention of the age.

St. John Daily Sun

IS A NEWSPAPER

First, Last and all the Time.

2 CENTS PER COPY FIVE DOLLARS PER YEAR

In quantity, variety and reliability of its despatches and correspondence, it has n rival.

Using Mergenthaler Type-casting Machines THE SUN is printed from new type every morning. Established in 1878, it has increased in circulation and popularity each year. Advertising rates furnished on application

ADDRESS: SUN PUBLISHING COMPANY, Ltd. St. John, N. B.

BOY WANTED.

Wanted a boy to learn the printing business. Apply to JAS. A. STEWART

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.

WM. PETERS,

DEALER IN

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

Manufacturer of the Famed Bluenose Buffalo Sleigh Robe.

266 Union St., St. John, N. B.