

HO FOR CHRISTMAS.

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 Loaf 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 Cups 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, Shoe-packs, 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 is now for sale at every drug store. For five cents you can get one of these packets. The Ripans Tablets are a sure cure for all kinds of ailments, and are sold in a single packet (the Ripans Tablets) for five cents. See your druggist for details.

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.

LET OUR HEROES REST.

Disturb not our dead, let them sleep where they fell
On the red field of battle afar.
In our hearts must sound the sad funeral knell,
But honored our dead heroes are.

Ah! leave our dear dead, with their brothers they rest,
In the graves where their comrades have laid them,
Let them rest with her dead, and share with her best
The tribute that Britain has paid them.

In peace let them rest, our own glorious dead,
Let them sleep till the dawning of day,
For Queen and for country their life blood they shed,
And they gloried their hearts' blood to pay.

Let our dead heroes sleep in their African graves,
With the flag of the Empire above them;
They are safe in the land where the British flag waves,
Though far from the fond hearts that love them.

'Tis no alien sod where our dear ones sleep,
'Mid the brave men with whom they died,
Who answered her call from deep unto deep;
And Britain will guard them with pride.

The hero of old was but wrapped in his cloak;
As we learn from the beautiful story.
They laid him to rest as sad, low words they spoke,
Then they left him alone in his glory.

We may build a cairn o'er their dear sacred dust,
We may mark where our dead heroes fell.
Then afar let them sleep the sleep of the just,
On the field where our men fought so well.

LEGACIES.

(From the "London Daily Chronicle.")

The dog is yours; and so's the photo frames,
Them pictures wot I cut, and my new box,
The pack of cards, the dominoes, an' games,
The knittin' kneedles, and the knitted socks,
An' all, except the letters and the ring—
You'll find them all together tied with string.

My public clothin'—that goes back to stores—
My kit'll sell by auction on the square;
An' other fellers will be "formin' fairs"
An' "markin' time" in boots I used to wear.

They're welcome; but you won't forget to send
The ring and letters to my—friend?

The pain ain't near so bad as wot it were
The day they dragged me from the limber wheels;
Ain't I a wreck! for God's sake don't tell 'er;
Say it was fever—peaceful—in the 'ills;

An' write about the wreaths, the "Jack," and the band,
An'—send a bit of hair—you understand?

The ring—Oh no, the doctor lets me talk,
I ain't a-firin'—'cept a funny light,
An' just a feelin' that I'd like to walk
To where it seems to flicker in the night.

Better for me to go with aching 'ead
Than go in trouble with my say unsaid
The ring—it ain't long since she sent it back;
I never meant no 'arm, God only knows.

But things—I can't tell now—looked very black,
And she believed the others—I suppose.
I'm sorry for 'er now—that cursed wheel!—
You see she is a woman, an' she'll feel.

The dog is yours, I told you that before,
The spurs—you'll find 'em in my private kit,
The letters, an' the ring, an' nothin' more—
An' hair—it's foolish—but a little bit.

* * * * *

'Our Father'—Lord, how strange! It's—
all—ri—sir,
The lett—an'—eh—ring—an'—hair—for 'er!

EDGAR WALLACE.

Modder River, Feb. 10.

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

Humorous.

An Embarrassing Answer.

Charles Bradlaugh, the English free-thinker, once engaged in a discussion with a dissenting minister. He insisted that the minister should answer a question by a simple "Yes" or "No," without any circumlocution, asserting that every question could be replied to in that manner.

The reverend gentleman rose, and said: "Mr. Bradlaugh, will you allow me to ask you a question on those terms?"
"Certainly," said Bradlaugh.
"Then, may I ask, have you given up beating your wife."

Of Two Evils.

Mrs. Youngpop—Dear, we must get one of those burglar alarms.
Mr. Youngpop—What for?
Mrs. Youngpop—What do you suppose? You know if anyone tries to break into the house it will go off—
Mr. Youngpop—Yes, and wake the baby. Not much!

Good Advice.

Mrs. Brown—Oh, dear! I don't know what's the matter with my eyes; they give me so much trouble.
Mrs. Malaprop—Goodness, you'd better consult an octopus right away.

A Pretty Sight for Mamma.

"Oh, ma, come up here, quick!"
"What's the matter, Tommy?"
"Bobby's playin' at pantomimes, and he's goin' to make th' baby jump off th' mantel piece."

Sergeant Brown—"Halt! You can't go in there."

Private Murphy—"Why not, sir?"
Sergeant Brown—"Because it's the general's tent, fathead."

Private Murphy—"Then, bedad, what are they doing with 'private' over the door?"

"Dickey, did you go in and speak nicely to Mr. Dibbs?"
"Yes, sir."

"What did you say, Dickey?"
"I said, 'Hello, Mr. Dibbs; wotcher got t' gimme?'"

Dobbs—Miss Della Ware is a peach, isn't she?

Dobbs—Yes, but the peach crop has been frosted.

Tommy was reading the war news. When he had finished he came to his mother and said:—

"Mamma, how do wars begin?"
"Well, suppose the English hauled down the American flag, and that the Americans—"

Here, Tommy's father intervened.
"My dear," he said, "the English would not—"

Mother—Excuse me, they would—
"Now, dear, who ever heard of such a thing?"

"Pray, do not interrupt!"
"But you are giving Tommy a wrong idea—"

"I'm not, sir!"
"You are, madam!"

"Don't call me madam! I won't allow you!"
"I'll call you what I choose!"

"I'm sorry I ever saw you! you are so—"

Tommy (going out)—It's all right; I know how war begins.

Not Too Young For That.

A very amusing scene took place in a Scotch village church recently. It being christening Sunday the clergyman stepped down to christen the children. While christening one of them he said to a very young looking man: "You are too young to stand as sponsor to this child!" whereupon the young man, much abashed, replied meekly, in a weak voice: "Please, sir, I'm his father."

Naught.

"I proposed to Miss Funnymaid by telegraph, and she replied with a cipher dispatch."
"What was in it?"
"Nothing."

If you are a dyspeptic, take Petty's.
If your back aches, take Petty's.
If your head aches, take Petty's.
If you are nervous, take Petty's.
If you are weak, take Petty's.
Petty's Pills make the sick well.

It is estimated that at the beginning of the new century England will have 82,000,000 tons of coal unused and available.

The total number of horses sold at the Union stockyards, Chicago, in 1899 was an even 100,000; total valuation, \$11,250,000.

Before. After. Wood's Phosphodine.

The Great English Remedy, sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Size of 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. Pamphlets 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

FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

offers to-day.

Send for catalogue of this thoroughly up-to-date institution.

Address,
W. J. OSBORNE,
Principal.
Fredericton, N. B.

John Harvey, PHOTOARTIST

164 Queen St., Fredericton

All the Latest Styles of
PHOTOES

Michael T. Coholan,

Merchant Tailor,

126 MILL STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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,
HOMESPUNS, 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 H. Dunn, Barrister at Law, Gagetown, and any person having bills against the Estate are requested to render the same, duly attested to John H. 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 CORNER, — ST. JOHN, N. B.

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

PROBATE COURT QUEENS CO

SECOND WEDNESDAY IN EACH MONTH.

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.

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 Sois 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.

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

PREMIUMS: The publishers offer many valuable articles as premiums for clubs: articles that are needed by every boy and girl, man and woman with refined tastes; and as the getting of subscriptions at the low price of 50c is so easy, every one who is ambitious can and should obtain these articles without cost—except a little time. Send for sample copy containing premium list (free).

PEARSONS: We offer Little Men and Women—Babyland with Pearsons (160) Magazine for one year for \$1.20. Pearsons is the best of the dollar magazines, and should be in every home. Subscribe at once.

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

THE BOOK OF THE YEAR.

"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 hitherto unexplored field of humor.

A book to be read aloud and enjoyed among your friends. Contains "The Bow-legged Ghost," "When Ezra Sang First Bass," "The Man Who Couldn't Laugh," "Possible Titles of Future Books," "Selling Licks of Hair," "No Women, 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. ALTON, OHIO.

(The Werner Company is thoroughly reliable.—Editor.)

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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 SPECIALITY.

—X-X—

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 nineteen 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 make free for comparison our prospectus to anyone possessing a rival prospectus. Circulars and terms free. Apply, World Publishing Company, Guelph, Ontario.