

Fredericton Globe.

FREDERICTON, N. B. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1892.

No. 29

VOL. III

Professional Cards.

H. D. CURRIE, D. D. S.,
Surgeon Dentist,

164 Queen St.

Fredericton, N. B., April 5.

BLACK, JORDAN & BLISS,

Barristers, Notaries, &c.

SOLICITORS BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.
260 QUEEN STREET.

Money Loaned on Real Estate at lowest
current Rates.

Fredericton, N. B., May 3.

JAS. T. SHARKEY,

Barrister & Attorney,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

Fredericton, N. B., April 5.

G. E. DUFFY,

Barrister-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

OFFICES: West Side of Carleton St., Second
Door from Queen St.
Fredericton, N. B., April 5.

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE.

Best English, American and
Canadian Companies.

APPLY AT OFFICE OF

JAS. T. SHARKEY.

Fredericton, N. B., April 5.

T. AMOS WILSON,

BOOKBINDER

—AND—

Paper Ruler.

Cor. Queen and Regent Sts.

Fredericton, N. B., Dec. 27.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R.Y.

NEW BRUNSWICK DIVISION.

All Rail Line to Boston, &c. The
Short Line to Montreal, &c.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS.

In Effect Oct. 3rd, 1892.

DEPARTURES.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

6.15 A.M. EXPRESS for St. John, St.
Stephen, St. Andrews, Houl-
ton, Woodstock and points
North; Bangor, Portland, Boston and
South and West.

10.30 A.M. ACCOMMODATION for
Fredericton Jc., St. John and
points East McAdam Junc.

2.55 P.M. ACCOMMODATION for
Fredericton Jc., St. John and
points East, also with Night
Saturdays excepted, with Short Line Express
for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, the West
North West and Pacific Coast.

ARRIVALS.

9 15 a m from St. John, etc.
1 15 a m from St. John, Bangor,
Montreal, etc.

7 10 p m from St. John, St. Stephen,
Prasque Isle, Wood-
stock, etc.

GIBSON.

DEPARTURE.

6.20 A.M. MIXED for Woodstock,
Presque Isle, Edmundston,
and all points North.

ARRIVE.

4 50 p m from Woodstock and
points North.

All above Trains run Week days only.

C. E. McPHERSON, D. McNicoll,
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt. Gen. Pass. Agt.,
St. John, N. B. Montreal.

THE PLACE TO BUY

Watches,

Clocks,

Jewelry,

Silver and Silver Plated
Ware

IS AT

A. F. MORRELL'S.

A Fine Assortment of

WEDDING RINGS

Always on Hand.

A. F. Morrell,

OPP. BRIDGE

New Advertisements.

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING!

Presents before Christmas.

Now by spending your Cash with us, you will be rewarded, by receiving handsome and useful presents, according to the amount of your purchases. Our plan is this: a card is issued to each customer desiring it, by which a record is kept, and when your cash purchases aggregate a specified sum, you will receive the present named for that amount.

That is to say when you have purchased and paid cash for any of the sums given below, you will receive the present set opposite that sum.

| | |
|--|----------|
| \$ 5 00, A Handsome Napkin Ring. | \$ 0 75. |
| 10 00 Handsome Pickle Stand. | 1 00. |
| 15 00 Handsome Picture, 21x28, 3 in. Gilt Frame. | 2 00. |
| 20 00 Ruby Glass Water Set, 10 pieces. | 2 25. |
| 30 00 Silver Plated 5 Lotted Castor. | 3 25. |
| 40 00 Handsome Platform Rocker. | 5 00. |
| 50 00 China Tea Set, 44 pieces, Gold Finish. | 7 00. |
| 75 00 Polished Quilted Oak Centre Table. | 10 00. |
| 100 00 Handsome Plush Easy Chair. | 12 00. |
| 150 00 Handsome Antique Chamber Suite, 7 pieces. | 20 00. |
| 200 00 Silver Tinting Ice Picture and Stand. | 25 00. |
| 300 00 Silver Service. | 45 00. |

Please notice carefully there is no chance-work or deception about this offer. It is a genuine bid for your cash trade, which you will find it profitable to consider. Again, no inflated prices or false values given. All goods are marked as usual in plain figures and represent best value. We are willing to do more work for less money, and give our customers the benefit expecting to increase our business.

The presents will be gladly shown to you when receiving your card.

J. G. McNally.

150 QUEEN STREET ESTABLISHED, 1820. 150 QUEEN STREET

JAMES R. HOWIE,

PRACTICAL TAILOR,

Has a Splendid Stock of Impored and Native Cloths.

This Season and Cases are arriving daily. Counters and Shelves and Windows are filled with finer goods than ever. These are full lines of Staple Goods in Corkscrews, Diagonals, Worsteds, West of England Cloths, and Meltons, Canadian, Scotch and German Tweeds, and Trousersing of every style.

A SPECIAL NOVELTY

In Trousersing is of French Make, and a splendidly finished Silk Mixture, soft and fine, and smooth as satin. It comes in beautiful designs, a fine selection of which can be seen on the Counters. SPRING AND SUMMER OVERCOATINGS are of specially good value and style this year, and now is the time to have them made up. MY READY MADE CLOTHING is all it should be, and more, as my many friends are testifying daily. Come and see the makes and prices, they will astonish you.

BOYS' CLOTHING

Is a model line with me this spring. My stock cannot be beat, in fact which should recommend it to all school-boys. But seriously, every suit is stylish, durable, and cheap. All sales in this department are very rapid. Gents' Underwear is better than ever. All styles in summer Neck wear are in my store, a really beautiful, choice and cheap stock.

MY OLD STAND, 150 QUEEN STREET.

Fredericton, N. B., April 5.

A LONDON MIRACLE

AN IMPORTANT STATEMENT BY
A WELL-KNOWN CITIZEN.

Mr. E. J. Powell, of 33 Alma Street, relates his remarkable experience to an Advertiser Representative—Tortured by Malignant Rheumatism From Boyhood, He at Last Escapes From Agony—A Story Full of Hope for Other Sufferers.

London Advertiser.

At 33 Alma street, South London, lives Mr. E. J. Powell, a gentleman who has resided in London and vicinity for about six years, and who enjoys the esteem of a large circle of friends here and elsewhere throughout the province. Those who know him are doubtless aware that he has been a sufferer since his youth from rheumatism in its worst form. His acquaintances in the city, who remember the long seige of the illness he stood a year ago last winter, and who had come to look upon him as almost a confirmed invalid, have been surprised of late to see the remarkable change for the better that has taken place. The haggard face and almost crippled form of a year ago have given way to an appearance of robustness, vigor and agility that certainly seem the result of miraculous agency.

Hearing of this a reporter called on Mr. Powell in order to ascertain by what magic means this transformation had been wrought. The scribe first asked if the reports concerning his wonderful restoration to health were true. "I am thankful to say they are," said Mr. Powell, "my case is pretty well known around here."

"To what do you owe your recovery?" was asked. "I owe it to the use of a certain remedy," he replied; "but I would prefer saying nothing at present. I have suffered nearly all my life with a malady I had begun to regard as incurable, and the fact that I am permanently relieved appears incredible. In common parlance, it seems too good to last. I want to be sure that I am permanently cured before anything is made public, so that when I do give a testimonial it will have some weight. You may call again later on and I will let you know."

About two months later the reporter knocked at Mr. Powell's door, and was admitted by that gentleman himself. The latter said he was now absolutely convinced of the permanency of his cure, but being a man who did not care for publicity, he had hesitated long before he could make up his mind to allow his name to be used. Coming from one of his conscientiousness and probity of character, "his words" cannot fail to have the weight they deserve.

"The primary cause of my rheumatism," said Mr. Powell, "I attribute to a severe thrashing administered to me by a school teacher when I was 13 or 14 years of age. I received injuries then which subsequently brought me years of suffering. The first time I really felt any rheumatic trouble was one day when carrying an armful of wood up a flight of stairs in Victoria College, Gouburg, which institution I was attending as a student. This was in 1872. A twinge of pain caught me, but passed away in an instant. I did not know what it was. Again, when playing football, I experienced a like sensation and that marked the commencement. After that I was attacked at various periods, though it was not until 1876 that I began to grow alarmed. I was living then in Toronto, keeping books for my brother, who was in the wholesale tea business, and as I resided on North Pembroke street and had to walk to Wellington street every day, I found that my rheumatism was getting pretty bad. I did not consult a doctor, but took different patent medicines advertised to cure complaints of my nature. I was not benefited, however. The rheumatism passed away only to return in the fall and spring. In 1878 I engaged in mercantile business in Essex county. From that out I was at indoor work, but the pain returned at intervals. I suffered from sciatica in the left leg; it was very acute at times. In taking stock one day it became so severe that I was hardly able to move around. This was the first acute symptom—that is, where the effects remained for any length of time. I suffered the most acute pain for days. That was about the year 1880.

For a number of years afterwards I continued to grow worse and worse. In 1884 I went into the real estate business in Toronto, and having a good deal of walking to do, I experienced the pain constantly that summer. It was all day and at all times, frequently so bad that I would have to stand on the street, relax the muscles of my left leg and let it swing until the spasm was over. At most, I could walk but three or four blocks and would then have to halt. I consulted medical men and was advised to try electricity. I took the treatment steadily for several weeks, getting sometimes two or three charges a day on the hands and feet from an electric battery. But it did me not the slightest good. At last my health became so bad that I decided to quit the real estate business and enter upon rural life, thinking that the change of air and occupation might have a beneficial effect. So I exchanged some property for the old Dr. Woodruff fruit farm near the city. I worked it one year, but found it was too laborious for my complaint, which was fast rendering my life a burden. I reluctantly left the farm and came into London three years ago last May. I did some building here, but my malady prevented me from actually engaging in business.

A year ago last winter the first snow fell on December 1; I went out to shovel the snow, and before I got through I was seized with a pain and had to go into the house. For fourteen weeks I never left it. The only way in which I could be moved was by being wheeled around in an easy chair. What I suffered during that period no one but myself can ever realize. I was attended by the best physician in the city of London. Possibly his treatment was not without temporary effect; at any rate I gradually recovered until I was able to be on my feet once more. I

decided to try country life again, and went back to my farm last year, but I still found I had it as bad as ever. I was living in dread of having to go through another ordeal, when I read in the papers about this Marshall miracle in Hamilton. I had then as much faith in Pink Pills as I had in other patent medicines—and that wasn't very great. I did not bother with them nor did I think of the matter again until last September. I saw Mr. Marshall at the Western Fair and he advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I told him I did not think the remedy claimed to cure rheumatism, and that although I had certainly ocular proof that his own was bona fide, my complaint was different to his. Mr. Marshall said he could not say whether it would cure rheumatism or not, but the pills were good for the blood anyway, and at least it would do no harm to try half a dozen boxes. I neglected his advice; it would be useless to try a medicine, I thought. Many of my friends, who had probably read of the remarkable cures accomplished by Pink Pills, kept urging me to give them a trial.

At last I yielded and bought six boxes as a sort of forlorn hope, I took four boxes and received no benefit that I could recognize, but while taking the fifth I noticed that for a period of three or four days I felt no pain. This was a novelty to me, as for three or four years I had not known what it was to have a moment's freedom from suffering, whether in bed or out of it. I supposed it was a temporary relaxation due to the natural cause. However, it gave me some hope to finish the sixth box. Then I knew I was getting better—much better. The pain which had been constant became intermittent and less severe. My friends and family told me that I was beginning to look like another man. My face, which had begun to wear a drawn expression, common with people who are suffering, commenced to show a better color. My system was being toned up. Inspired with increased hope I purchased six more boxes from Mr. Mitchell, the druggist, and continued to take them, and with each box I realized more and more that it was a cure. I used up thirteen boxes in all, and when the thirteen was finished I had had not a symptom of pain for three months."

"At that time Mr. Mitchell spoke to me about it in the store. I told him what a blessed change it had been wrought for me through the use of Pink Pills. He asked me if I would object to giving a testimonial to the firm—Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, of Brockville. I am not a man who cares for notoriety of any character, and did not relish the idea of having my name published broadcast over the land. That is one of the reasons why I have been so long in making this public. But I am so profoundly grateful for my rescue from a life of pain to one of health and strength that I feel I would be neglecting a duty I owe to suffering humanity if I allowed these scruples to interfere any longer with an avowal of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. I discontinued taking Pink Pills the 1st of April last. I started again in June and have used six boxes, not because I have had any recurrence of my old complaint, but because I want to thoroughly drive it out of my system. I think the pills as good as a tonic. "Now," concluded Mr. Powell, "you have my experience. I know what I was; I know what I am. I know that from boyhood I have been a victim of malignant rheumatism, which has been a torture the last few years. I know that I have tried every remedy and been treated by the best medical skill, but in vain; and I know that Pink Pills have succeeded where everything else has failed and that they have brought me back health and happiness. Therefore I ought to be thankful, and I am thankful." And Mr. Powell's intense earnestness of manner could admit of no doubt as to his gratitude and sincerity. The reporter shook hands and took his leave. "You may ask Rev. Mr. McIntyre, of the Askin Street Methodist Church, or Rev. G. A. Andrews, B. A., pastor of the Lambeth circuit, whether I was a sick man or not." were his parting words.

REV. MR. MINTYRE'S TESTIMONY.

The reporter dropped in on Rev. C. E. McIntyre at the parsonage, 82 Askin street. "I know Mr. Powell well," said the reverend gentleman when questioned. "He was an esteemed parishioner of mine when he lived on Askin street. He afterwards moved into the country, but he has since returned and is attending the Askin Street Church again."

"Do you remember Mr. Powell's illness a year ago last winter?"

"Yes, I frequently called on him. He had a very bad attack of rheumatism which laid him up for a long time. He had to be wheeled around the house in a chair."

"You notice that he has recovered?"

"Yes; he appears to be a well man now. I heard he had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

You know Mr. Powell to be a thoroughly honorable gentleman and that if he says these Pills cured him, he believes that to be the truth!

I do. Mr. Powell is, in my opinion a most conscientious person, and any statement he would make would be perfectly reliable."

WHAT MR. MITCHELL SAYS.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best selling and most popular medicine in the store," said Mr. B. A. Mitchell, the well known druggist, upon whom the reporter next called.

"Do you know of Mr. Powell's case?" asked the reporter.

"Yes, and I consider it a most remarkable one. I remember that Mr. Powell was a great sufferer from rheumatism. He was continually buying medicine of some sort, but seemed to get no better. Then he commenced to try Pink Pills. I saw he was beginning to look like a different man, so I asked him one day about it. He told me that he traced his cure to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. As I have already said, the demand for Pink Pills is something astonishing, and they invariably give the best

satisfaction. I know this to be so from the voluntary statements of customers, and if necessary the proprietors could get scores of testimonials from people here who have been benefited by the use of Pink Pills. I have sold thousands of boxes, and have no hesitation in recommending them as a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after-effects of la grippe, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic cystitis, etc. Pink Pills give healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions, and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of any nature."

Mr. Hodgins, the head clerk, corroborated what Mr. Mitchell had said. The sale of Pink Pills was extraordinary and the general verdict was that it was a wonderful medicine. These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing our trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you, and should be avoided. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive, as compared with other remedies of medical treatment.

AGRICULTURE

Notes and Suggestions of Practical Utility

FOR THE FARM, FIELD, GARDEN AND DAIRY.

Cleanings of Interest for Our Country Readers.

There are twenty-seven agricultural schools, with 726 pupils, in Italy.

The principal item with a sheep shed is to have it dry, both overhead and under foot.

More than 1,000,000 feet of glass are employed in Great Britain in the growing of cucumbers.

A healthy person will manage to eat enough food without having the appetite sharpened by sauces.

London fruit markets now obtain shipments of peaches, pears and grapes from the Cape of Good Hope.

A farmer ten miles from town, on a poor country road, is farther from market than if he were 200 miles away by rail.

The corn and potato crops of North Finland, it is reported, have been almost entirely destroyed by frosts and a famine is imminent.

Should the dairy room be light or dark? Just light enough to comfortably see to work in it when the eyes are accustomed to the light.

When planting an orchard select the highest good ground upon the farm, and you will thus secure at least partial exemption from loss by frosts.

Labor saving machinery is a drawback instead of an aid to the farmer, unless the labor thus released is turned again into other productive channels.

Extra tillage properly applied can be made to pay \$10 a day. That is more than you can make by hiring out to your neighbor for your "spare time."

To know what to feed saves the pocket book; how to feed saves the man; when to feed saves the pig; the combination makes a feeder and breeder.

We must study the chemistry of the foods we employ, as well as the individuality of our cows, that we may know when, what and how to feed each one.

Feeding right is a matter of economy as well as of skill. It is the only guaranty of the highest gain. It makes the most and the best quality of product at the least cost.

It is estimated that one-seventh of all the deaths in the world are immediately caused by consumption. This is about 3,000,000 a year who fall by this dread disease.

At corn-husking contest of 500 ears, for \$50 a side, which took place in Australia, the winners time was 23 minutes 48 seconds, and the loser's time 29 minutes 10 seconds.

We are told that more than 500,000 transplanted shrubs and plants are now growing on the grounds of the Columbian Exposition. There will be fifteen acres of rare flowers.

A Dakota man prepared a pail of kerosene emulsion for lamb dip. An old ewe mistook it for milk and drank it up "without any serious results." She must have been a poor judge of milk.

When planting trees have a supply of good surface soil ready and sift and pack this in about the roots. Soil that contains some available plant food is necessary to give it a proper start in life.

The Dairy.

W. Gettys tells us through The Jersey Bulletin that after testing the separator by the side of the best facilities for gravity creaming, he has reached the following conclusions: 1st, The separator does increase my butter product 3 1/2 per cent. in summer, 10 to 12 per cent. in winter. 2d, It does not improve the quality, where there are good facilities for operating under the old system. 3rd, It does give me fresh skim milk for my calves, besides enabling me to dispose of the surplus at five cents per gallon at the dairy. 4th, It does not lessen the labor at the dairy in any case for reasons I have no room to state. He adds: "Therefore I have determined that so long as I can get from 3 to 12 per cent. more butter and my city grocery man does not object to the quality of it, but continues his

annual engagements (now running in the ninth year at thirty-five cents in my express office) I will use some kind of a centrifuge."

The question of creaming the night's milk and sending the cream to the creamery with the morning's milk was presented to the Iowa station. After six experiments, the conclusion was reached, as follows: Whether it will pay patrons to set the evening's milk, skim it and send in the cream with the morning's milk is something that each must determine for himself. The advantages of the plan are obvious. It would save hauling a large quantity of milk, and the skim milk being always sweet, would certainly be better for the calves than when the whole milk is taken several miles, run through the separator and hauled back through the hot run, often souring before it can be fed. To know just what loss he would sustain by following this method it would be necessary for each patron to experiment and test the skim milk, multiplying the number of pounds of milk by the per cent. fat shown by the test. This will give the number of pounds of butter fat lost each day. It is hardly correct, however, to speak of the fat in the skim milk as being lost; the calves or pigs get the benefit of it.

It is a matter of general observation that milk sours sooner in a time of thunder showers than at other times, and hence the popular notion that thunder or electricity is in some way the cause of this early souring. But Prof. G. Tolomei, an Italian, has been making experiments to see whether this souring is in any way due to electric currents. He made three lines of experiments, not necessary to try to explain here to the non-scientific reader, and in each one of these experiments, which were as thorough as any lover of science could wish, it was proved that acidulation of the milk was delayed instead of hastened, as had been expected. Three equal proportions of milk from the same milking, thus treated, began to grow acid on the seventh, the ninth and the sixth days respectively; while other portions of it which had not been treated with electricity were rankly acid on the evening of the third day. Having thus disproved the popular theory of lightning being the direct cause of the acidification of milk Prof. Tolomei tried ozone and found therein the mystic agent of milk souring. In his second trial of ozone he brought the surface of a quantity of milk close to the balls of the machine, and the fluid almost instantly became acid in consequence. The electric discharge effects a change in the chemical constitution of the atmosphere and liberates ozone. The presence of free ozone affects the milk immediately.

The milker who, as he milks, reaches well up onto the udder and secures the milk with a steady pull, instead of a jerky motion, will secure more and better milk in a season than one who milks by the simple open and shut of the hand. Observation makes us thankful there is a good deal in this.

We are told that during the past year France imported about 65,400,000 bushels of wheat. Of this 38,000,000 bushels were from the United States, 12,500,000 bushels from Russia, 9,800,000 bushels from Turkey and Roumania and 5,000,000 from the north coast of Africa, where the French have some interests.

JINGLES OF HUMOR.

A Little Nonsense Gathered for Leisure Reading.

Oh, I'm in a flutter, said the flag to the wind.

I'll straighten you out pretty quick, w's the breezy reply.

He shouldn't say shoulder arms to those cavalrymen.

Why not? They have nothing but blades. He ought to say shoulder blades.

Chickering—Some of the new houses up town are so narrow that a piano cannot be put in.

Baus (excitedly)—You don't know the rent of the houses next door to them do you?

At an evening party in the south of France Victor Hugo was introduced to a lady with the words: This is the gentleman to whom we are indebted for 'Notre Dame de Paris'.

Greatly astonished, she exclaimed: What! Is that ancient architect still living?

What man has done man can do, but sometimes he cannot undo it.

Mrs. Comso—Why did you discharge all your white servants and employ negroes, Mrs. Fangle?

Mrs. Fangle—My husband's sister died last week, and I am in mourning now.

Anything new on foot? asked one politician to another.

Yes, was the reply.

What is it?

Our baby. He's just learned to walk.

Who originated the phrase, "never say die?"

I don't know unless it was Metausel.

Mrs. Grubbs—And so your daughter's wedding day is set? Don't you think she is too young to marry?

Mrs. Dubbs—No, indeed. She has ruled the whole family for three years.

Mr. Fidget—Officer, I'm sure that saloon on the corner is open. Men have been going in there all day.

Officer McNabb—Well, what av thot? Would yer have me breakin' th' law, too, by goin' in?

We believe it is the railroad engineer who whistles at his work.

De Jones—Miss Mary, I am thinking of getting married, and want to ask if you can help me.

Miss Mary—Help you? Of course I will. It will be a great pleasure for me to be assistant to you.

There is no rest for the weary, and nobody else needs it.