

# Frederickton Globe.

VOL IV

FREDERICTON, N. B. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER II, 1893.

No 33

New Advertisements



## New Drug Store.

NEW GOODS.

I am fully prepared for business, and invite the public to come and inspect my

Store. :-

MY STOCK OF

Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Fancy, Toilet and Miscellaneous Articles is complete,

and the Public will now find as full and Varied Selection as in any Drug Store in the city.

I am carrying a very choice line of English, French and American Perfumes, also a beautiful line

FANCY SOAPS.

The choicest Brands of Havana Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobacco, Pipes etc

Patronage Respectfully Solicited,

## Alonzo Staples,

(Late of Davis, Staples & Co.)

2 DOORS BELOW PEOPLE'S BANK, - QUEEN STREET.

## JUST OPENED!

A Large Stock of

### :- Roller Blinds

OPAQUE, Plain and Bodeed

—AT—

VERY LOW PRICES.

## W. T. H. Fenety

WHITE

BLANKETS

ALL WOOL

## Dever - Bros.

LANDING.

Granulated and Yellow Sugars. Hungarian and Five Roses Flour.

FOR SALE LOW.

A.F. RANDOLPH & SONS.

### A YOUNG LADY'S ESCAPE.

An Interesting Story from Norfolk County.

General Debility and Chronic Neuralgia Made Miss Lizzie Bentley's Life Miserable.

Her Parents Feared She Was Going Into Consumption—Brought Back From the Brink of the Grave.

From the Simcoe Reformer.

Miss Lizzie Bentley is the daughter of Mr. Ira Bentley, of Waterford, a former well-known resident of Simcoe. It is well known that Miss Bentley was long and seriously ill, and it was recently reported that she had fully regained her health and strength. Her case has excited considerable interest in Waterford, and coming to the ears of the Reformer, we felt more than a passing interest in the matter for the reason that for a period of nearly three years, there have been from time to time published in our columns, particulars of alleged cures of various serious cases of illness that have been effected through the use of a remedy known as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The scenes of these cures have been located in widely scattered portions of the country, it might almost be said of the globe, for some of these stories come from the United States and some from England, to such great distances have the proprietors extended the sphere of their usefulness.

It is of course the common idea that the age of miracles has long passed, and thousands of people who would not relish a classification among "doubting Thomases," and who are quite ready to believe any long story, so that it does not trespass upon their preconceived notions, and what old line physicians tell them of the limits and capabilities of the medical pharmacopoeia, as laid down by the schools, hear with a shrug of the shoulder and a smile of incredulity, of cases the evidence of which is of so certain a character that no court or jury in the land would question it. Take one of the best known and striking instances of the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. We refer to the case of Mr. John Marshall. Could any evidence be clearer or more convincing even to a sceptic. Mr. Marshall is a well known citizen of so large a city as Hamilton. He was paid by the Royal Templars of Temperance the sum of one thousand dollars, that being the sum paid by that institution to its members who are proven to the satisfaction of its physicians to have become permanently incurable. Every fact in connection with the case was investigated by the Hamilton papers and vouched for by them. Not satisfied to take its evidence at second-hand, the Toronto Globe sent a representative to Hamilton. The result of these investigations was the publication by the Globe of an article in which every claim made by Mr. Marshall and the proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was fully conceded, and the Hamilton miracle unreservedly endorsed by this great Canadian newspaper.

In a way it reminds us of the story of the great lawyer who attended a prayer meeting. His own views of religion were of the most heretodox character. He went to be amused; he came away with all his preconceived ideas changed. He said; I heard these men whose word was as good as the Bank of England get upon their feet and tell what religion had done for them, not theoretically, it was by their own personal experience of it. Were these men in a witness box I would not have the slightest inclination to doubt their word; as a consistent man I was unable to doubt them anywhere else. I had doubted, now I believe.

The man or woman who will give an hour's attention to the evidence that the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. have to submit, must, if able to reason at all, concede that their Pink Pills contain wonderful properties for the amelioration of human ailments.

All these reflections are introductory to the case that has come under our notice. Mr. Ira Bentley is widely known in this district, where he has carried on business as a pump and windmill manufacturer for years. He formerly lived in Tilsonburg, afterwards in Simcoe and now resides in the village of Waterford. A representative of the Reformer visited Waterford not long since to interview Mr. Bentley as to his daughter's recovery. For he understood this journal is as little prone to be carried away by fair spoken or written words as the rest of humanity, and as we had heard that Miss Bentley's cure was due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, we were anxious to investigate, that we might add our personal testimony, if possible, to the many who have already spoken and written on behalf of this great Canadian remedy. The result of the writer's journey to Waterford was eminently satisfactory. We failed in finding Mr. Bentley at home for he was in Caledonia that day setting up a windmill, but Mrs. and Miss Bentley who were the immediate beneficiaries of the good effects of Pink Pills proved quite able to give full particulars. Mrs. Bentley was apparently enjoying the best of health, and we were more than surprised to be told by her that it was she who first of the family had experimented with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She told us that a couple of years ago she had been grievously attacked by rheumatism, and had after solicitation by some friends sought relief in Pink Pills. The result had been eminently satisfactory as any observer could see. It was, however, to become acquainted with the

case of Miss Bentley that we had gone to Waterford. In answer to our enquiries Mrs. Bentley told us that her eldest daughter, Lizzie, was nineteen years of age, that from her infancy she had been a sufferer and that her chances of growing to womanhood had never been considered good. She early became a victim of acute neuralgia, that for weeks at a time racked her body and made life a burden. She would at times go down to the very brink of the grave; she was in appearance a mere shadow, thin, pale and weak, unable to do anything. After finding how Pink Pills had benefited her mother she too began to use them. No change from sickness to health could have been more rapid, no cure more complete. You can say, Mrs. Bentley said to us, she is a well girl, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured her and we are willing to tell the whole world that such is the case.

Desirous of seeing Miss Bentley herself, we next repaired to the Waterford post office, where she is employed as a telegraph operator. We had known Miss Bentley when she lived in Simcoe. We remember her pale, delicate face as it was then. One glance at the bright young girl before us, her cheeks aglow with ruddy health, was sufficient. The days of miracles were not gone. The happy subject of one stood before us. Her story was a repetition of the one told us by her mother, only with an added depth of thankfulness to the means of her recovery. We came away from our interview with Miss Bentley fully satisfied that we now knew of our own knowledge of at least one marvelous cure to be credited to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

An analysis shows that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration, all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred), and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations in this shape) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., from either address.

### Live Stock Points.

Full planted rye for the winter and spring pasture of the lambs is one of the most satisfactory and paying of crops.

Now is the time to set the brooding machines otherwise the incubators, going.

Col F D Coburn says there is no necessity for a boar's being a sluggish stupid, half idiotic, chuckle headed chump. A boar can be tractable and still have abundant life and activity.

Use gumption in your feeding methods. Get rid of the old superstition that it is wicked to feed wheat to stock. When wheat is only 40 cents a bushel, pork 5 cents, and butter 25 cents a pound, turn wheat into pork and butter instead of selling it at 40 cents.

Wheat is excellent as concentrated food for all live stock.

The Breeders' Gazette is down on the "well nigh obsolete" score card as used by judges at fairs. The Gazette observes that it has not been used in the cattle ring of a western show yard in 10 years, and that swine breeders have recovered thoroughly from the score card fever. It wisely shows up the folly of attempting to apply mathematics to the judging of life.

After a hog is fat enough, sell him. Stay not upon the order of his selling, but sell at once.

The hard, horny knots on the inside of horses' legs are said to be useful in drawing waste matter off from the animal's system. In England these knots are called chestnuts.

Common concentrated lye that is sold for washing and scrubbing is as good as anything for kill the budding horns on young animals. More of it will be required, however, to take off the horns of Dorset lambs than those of other animals for the Dorset lamb is born with horns.

Constitution in a horse is like constitution in the human race. In breeding a family of horses nothing is more necessary than to select those that are tough and enduring, bearing unusual strains of work or weather well. Some horses will drop down and die from a little cold or hard driving or overfeeding. Others cannot be killed apparently.

Dorset early lambs bring generally the highest prices.

SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS  
Cure Headache and Dyspepsia.



Physicians

endorse

them,

and

Physicians

make

them.

M. D. Waldo, M.D.

I am pleased to recommend

### Skoda's Discovery

and Skoda's other remedies, as I know them to be articles of true merit, and the physicians who compound them, to be men of integrity and ability. Skoda's Discovery is unlike any other proprietary medicine—it cures disease by removing the poison, and at the same time SUPPLIES GOOD BLOOD to wasted parts. No other remedy has performed so many wonderful cures or relieved so much suffering.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure constipation, sick headache and dyspepsia. 35 cts.

MEDICAL ADVICE FREE.

SKODA DISCOVERY CO., LTD., WOLFFVILLE, N. S.

### A LITTLE RUSE.

BY ELLA MARTIN.

Vera Stephens was in a rage. Her blue eyes were blazing, her cheeks crimson, and her slight form drawn erect, was trembling with intensity in her passion: And all because her handsome young lover Ray Reynolds had paid his cousin Fanny Long, some slight attention!

I saw you riding with her yesterday, Vera was saying, you cannot deny it. I have no wish to deny it my cousin Ray said a little haughtily. She is my cousin and my mother's guest; it is my duty to make myself agreeable to her.

And such a pleasant reply should not be neglected, she replied sarcastically. Vera, do be reasonable, urged Roy; and Vera turned away.

I will never speak to you again! she cried passionately. Our engagement is at an end.

Vera, he cried hoarsely, you do not mean what you say—you cannot.

I do mean it, she answered firmly. I have no use for a love as fickle as yours.

He caught her hands and looked into her eyes.

You doubt my love, Vera? he asked gently. Listen, then, while I tell you the strength of it:

If ever you want to call me back, send me this message.

Ray, I want you, come back to me, and I will come, even if I am on the way to the altar with another woman.

Not if that other woman were Fanny Long, she said bitterly.

Yes, Vera, I will come, even if that woman should be Fanny Long.

I will try you, she said, with a scornful laugh, just for curiosity's sake.

And if I come, Vera? Will you be my wife then?

It is safe to promise that, she answered.

Will you promise?

Yes.

Then be my wife now; there is no need to wait; surely, you can believe in my love.

No, she said, her passion rising again. I will not! Go! leave me, I never wish to see you again!

He turned without a word, and went down the garden path, leaving her alone scornful and unforgiving, but with a heart breaking with despair.

He had gone out of her life forever, and she had driven him from her with her unreasonable jealousy.

With a little longing cry, she threw herself face downward on the grass in the shade of an elm under which they had been standing, and sobbed aloud. Oh, Ray! she cried in her inmost heart, I want you, come back to me!

But only silence answered her, and dusk settle down, and the dew fall on her bright golden hair and white dress; still Vera sobbed on. Then at last darkness fell and she arose and stole into the house and up to her own room unobserved.

She had hoped he would return to plead with her again, but now she had given up that hope.

He will not come back, she cried. I have wounded him too deeply.

He would never return she felt, unless she should send him that message, and that she could not do, pride forbade it.

On Ray, she sobbed many and many a time in the silence of her own chamber. I want you, come back to me!

But days, weeks and months passed and still he did not come; and Vera began to realize that all was over between them. With her own hands she had severed the tie.

Then a great bitterness welled up in her heart against him and his cousin, the beautiful Fanny Long.

No doubt he was glad to have his

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