

Frederickton Globe.

Bd. of Works

VOL. III.

FREDERICTON, N. B. SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1893.

No. 44

Professional Cards.

H. D. CURRIE, D. O. S.,
DENTIST,
Queen St., Fredericton, N. B.
Ether and Gas administered; Also Local Anesthetics used for painless extraction of teeth.
All work carefully performed. Examination free.

G. E. DUFFY,
Barrister-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

OFFICES: West Side of Carleton St., Second Floor from 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.

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE.
Best English, American and Canadian Companies.

APPLY AT OFFICE OF
JAS. T. SHARKEY,
Fredericton, N. B., April 5.

JAS. T. SHARKEY,
Barrister & Attorney,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Fredericton, N. B., April 5.

T. AMOS WILSON,
BOOKBINDER
—AND—
Paper Ruler.

Cor. Queen and Regent Sts.
Fredericton, N. B., Dec. 27.

The Best Stock of

MILLINERY
to be found in the city is at the

Millinery Establishment

—OF—
MISS HAYES,
QUEEN ST.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.,
NEW BRUNSWICK DIVISION.

All Rail Line to Boston, &c. The Short Line to Montreal, &c.
ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS.
In Effect Oct. 3rd 1892.

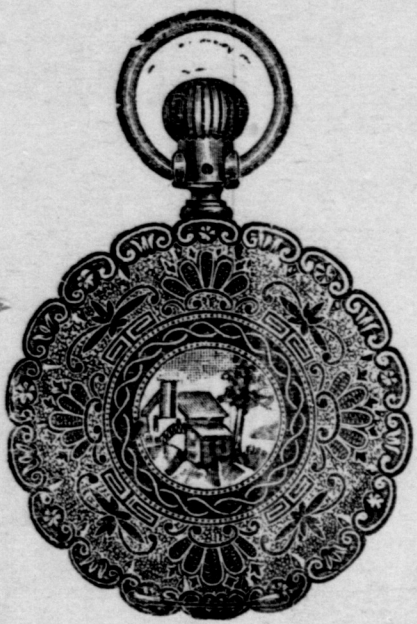
DEPARTURES.
EASTERN STANDARD TIME, '93.
6.15 A.M. EXPRESS for St. John, St. Stephen, t. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points North; Bangor, Portland, Boston and points South and West.
10.30 A.M. ACCOMMODATION for Fredericton Jc., St. John and points East MeAdam Junct.
2.55 P.M. ACCOMMODATION for Fredericton Jc., St. John and points East, also with Night Express for Bangor, Portland and Boston, and Saturdays excepted, with Short Line Express for Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, the West North West and Pacific Coast.

ARRIVAS.
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, Presque Isle, Woodstock, 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.
G. E. McPHERSON, Assn. Gen. Pass. Agt.
D. McNICOLL, Gen. Pass. Agt.
St. John, N. B. Montreal.

New Advertisements.



This Space for R. LACKMER'S Adv.

Don't Fail to Read This!

A WANT SUPPLIED.

Having noticed lately the eagerness of purchasers of Ready-Made Clothing to get a better article than that which is imported from Montreal, I have decided this coming year

To Fill the Bill,

I am now showing a line of Custom Made Clothing at Ready Made Prices.

Ask to see the Fifteen Dollar Custom Made Overcoats.

A few suits of Montreal clothing that I have on hand I will close out BELOW COST. I would also call your attention to the fact that I am closing out my stock of Gents' Furnishings, consisting of—White and Regetta Shirts, Neckwear, Suspenders, Collars, Cuffs, Caps, Silk Handkerchiefs, etc., consequently

GREAT BARGAINS

Await Purchasers of the above goods at

150 QUEEN STREET,
JAMES R. HOWIE.

GRANBY RUBBERS.

Honestly Made. Latest Styles.
Beautifully Finished. Everybody Wears them.
Perfect Fit. All Dealers Sell Them.

THEY WEAR LIKE IRON.

XMAS CANDY.
NEW RAISINS.
PORTO RICO
MOLASSES.

FOR SALE LOW.
A. F. RANDOLPH & SONS.

Watches and Jewelry



F. J. McCAUSLAND
Opp. A. F. Randolph & Sons.
Fredericton, N. B., June 7.

JOHN H. FLEMING.



152 Union Street,
Saint John, N. P.

AN AUBURN MIRACLE.

An Act of Heroism Followed by Dire Results.

Edward Donnelly Saves a Life Almost at the Cost of His Own—After Years of Suffering he is Restored to Health—A Story of Interest to Canadians.

Auburn, N. Y., Bulletin.

It is on record that upon a chilly April day, a few years ago, an eight year old boy fell into the East river at the foot of East Eighth street, New York, and when all efforts to rescue him had failed, Edward Donnelly, at risk of his own life, plunged into the water and, when himself nearly exhausted, saved the boy from drowning. It was a humane and self-sacrificing deed and received deserved commendation in all the many newspapers that made mention of it. Edward Donnelly was then a resident of New York City, but his wife was Amanda Grantman, of Auburn, and sister, Mrs. Samuel D. Cory, of No. 71 Moravia St., which gave a local interest to the incident. All this was some time ago, and both it and Mr. Donnelly had passed out of the mind of the writer until a few days ago, while in Saratoga, he was shown a letter to a friend from which he was permitted to make the following extract:

AUBURN, N. Y., Oct. 29, '92.

I am writing Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I have cured me of that terrible disease, Locomotor Ataxia. When I commenced taking them, I was wholly unable to work and nearly helpless. I am now improved so much that I have been picking apples and wheeling them to the barn on a wheelbarrow.

Yours truly,

EDWARD DONNELLY,

71 Moravia St. Auburn, N. Y.
Immediately on returning to Auburn our reporter called at the above address and found Mr. Donnelly out in a barn where he was grinding apples and making cider with a hand press and he seemed well and cheerful and happy.

Moravia street is one of the pleasantest suburban streets of Auburn, and No. 71 is about the best house on it before reaching the open country, and nearly two miles from the business centre of the city.

Why, yes, said Mr. Donnelly, "come into the house, I will tell you all about my case and how Pink Pills cured me, and will be glad to do it and to have it printed for the benefit of others, for I am sure I owe my restoration to health and happiness wholly to those simple but wonderful Pills." And then in the presence of his wife and Mrs. Cory and Mrs. Taylor, who all confirmed his statement, he told your correspondent the story of his sickness and of his restoration to health by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

I was born in Albany, N. Y., and am 42 years old. The greatest portion of my life, I have lived in New York City. I was general foreman there of the F. A. Mulgrewe Saw Mills, foot of Eighth Street, on the East river. It was on the 26th of April, 1889, that the boy fell into the river and I rescued him from drowning, but in saving his life I contracted a disease, which nearly cost me my own. My wife, I am sure I should have saved my life, and I should not have cared them for my sufferings were so great that death would have been a blessed relief, but now, thank God, I am a well man again and free from pain and able to be happy.

You see when I saved the boy I was in the water so long that I was taken with a deathly chill and soon became so stiffened up and weak that I could neither work nor walk. For some time I was under the treatment of Dr. George McDonald. He finally said he could do nothing more for me and that I had better go into the country. On the 1st of last June (1892) my wife and I came up to Auburn. I was then in great pain, almost helpless, the disease was growing upon me and I felt that I had come to the home of my wife and of her sister to die.

When the disease first came upon me the numbness began in my feet and pretty soon the whole of both of my feet became affected. There was a cold feeling across the small of my back and downwards and a sense of soreness and a tight pressure on the chest. The numbness gradually extended up both legs and into the lower part of my body. I felt that death was creeping up to my vitals and I must say I longed for the hour when it should relieve me of my pain and misery. I was still taking the medicine it was lodiode of Potassium, said his wife and was being rubbed and having plasters put all over my body, but with no benefit.

"The latter part of last June I read of a case similar to mine cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I had never heard of those blessed Pills before, but I thought if they could cure another case of the same disease with which I was afflicted, perhaps they would also cure me. So I sent and got three boxes of the Pink Pills and began taking them at once, following all the directions closely. In a few weeks time I was so improved that from being helpless, I was able to help myself and to get up and to work and to walk every day from No. 74 Walnut St., where I then lived, to Osborne's New Wine Factory, Seymour and Cottage Streets—(more than a mile) where I was then employed, but all the while I was taking Pink Pills.

"Then Dr. Potchin, of Wisconsin, uncle of my wife, and who was here on a visit, began to poo-poo at me for taking Pink Pills and finally persuaded me to stop taking them and to let him treat me. When he returned to the West he left a prescription with Dr. Hyde, of Auburn, who also treated me. But their treatment did me no good, and after a while the old trouble returned and I was getting bad again. Then I began again to take Pink Pills; have taken in all nearly 20 boxes, at an entire cost of less than \$10.00. (My other treatment cost me a pile of money) and again I am well and able to work.

"In New York Dr. McDonald said my disease was Locomotor Ataxia. He treated me by striking me on the knees without giving me pain; by having me try to walk with my eyes closed; by trying to stand first on one foot and then on the other, but I couldn't do it, and so after a while he said I had Locomotor Ataxia and was incurable and that I had better go into the country among my friends who would make the few remaining days of my life as comfortable as possible and give me kind attendance. Well I came, or rather was brought from New York into the country, but instead of dying, I am a well man, nearly as well as ever before in my life. Pink Pills did it. If I was able I would, at my own expense, publish the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to the whole world and especially in New York City, where I am much better known than I am here."

"Another thing," said Mr. Donnelly, "I am sure that the Pink Pills for Pale People (and they are well named) are the best remedy for impure blood and the best blood maker in the world. Why when I was sick and before I took them, if I cut myself the very little blood that came from the wound was thin and pale and watery. A few days ago I accidentally cut my hand slightly and I bled like a pig and the blood was a bright red. Just look at the blood in the veins of my hands." So indeed they were, and his cheeks also wore the ruddy flush of health with which only good blood and plenty of it can paint the human face.

Our reporter then called upon Chas. H. Sager Co., druggist at their request. They were most interested in the case and cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and told of several other instances, which had come to the knowledge, where the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had proved efficacious in making most wonderful cures. These 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, pale and sallow complexion, and that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases depending upon vitiated humors of the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppression, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to the pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cts. 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. The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, no matter what name may be given them. They are all imitations whose makers wish to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ask your druggist for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

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 or medical treatment.

Why go about hawking and spitting, when Nasal Balm will remove every vestige of your catarrh, and thus relieve you of this disagreeable habit? In cases of cold in the head Nasal Balm gives instant relief and effects a permanent cure. From dealers or by mail, post paid, 50c. small or \$1 large size bottle. Fulford & Co., Brockville, Ont.

"I am convinced of the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla, after having taken but a few doses,"—this is what many people say.

To Prevent the Grip

Or any other similar epidemic, the blood and the whole system should be kept in a healthy condition. If you feel worn out or "that tired feeling" in the morning, do not neglect. Give immediate attention to yourself. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla to give strength, purify the blood and prevent disease.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation.

A GREAT OFFER.

A MONTHLY PAPER FOR NOTHING.

We are pleased to announce that we have completed arrangements by which we are enabled to offer FREE to each of our subscribers a year's subscription to "CANADA," that well known Monthly Journal for Canadians. Young and Old, at Home and abroad. We make this offer to each of our subscribers who will pay up all arrears and for one year in advance, and to all new subscribers paying for one year in advance. "CANADA" begins a new series with the number for November, 1892, and while preserving the features which have won wide recognition for it already, we add new ones which will render it still more emphatically the favorite Canadian monthly paper. It is pure, intensely patriotic, attractive in make-up and remarkably varied in contents. Many leading Canadian writers among its contributors, and departments of Canadiana, Home Topics, etc., are edited by capable hands. The regular subscription price of "CANADA" is Fifty Cents a year, but by this arrangement it will cost you nothing to receive this splendid Canadian monthly paper for one year. Do not put it off, but send your subscription to-day. Sample copies of "CANADA" can be seen at this office, or can be obtained from the Publisher, Hampton, New Brunswick.—Adv.

OVERLAND ODDITIES.

A Graphic Description of a Trip across the Continent in Winter.

By a Frederictonian.

(Written for the GLOBE.)

MONTREAL, JAN. 18.—

To the New Brunswick leaving for the wild and woolly west by the C. P. Railway, there is very little of interest either for himself or people at home, until he has fully launched himself from Windsor Street Station in Montreal, and feels himself finally embarked on the long and tedious trans-continental journey. There is so much that is not entirely new to him that it is barely worth while to make a note of what he sees,—and especially is this true in winter time,—for at this season of the year, not only is the external world as seen from the window of the car not as inviting as it is in the midst of summer, when nature is at her most luxuriant and beautiful stage, but even should he desire to catch a glimpse of the natural world through which he is so rapidly proceeding, he will find it almost impossible to obtain even the smallest space for observation through windows coated with frost, and when obtained, the brief view is so incomplete and unsatisfactory, that he is tempted to turn away with great dissatisfaction. It is true that one may, if he is so inclined, have full and unobstructed view from the platform of the car, but the cold is so penetrating that nothing short of a polar bear or an Icelander, can find comfort there. Nevertheless, there is still something worthy of recording, when one is doing the journey perhaps for the very first time, and has plenty of leisure for thorough observation whenever it can be obtained. We left St. John by the West bound express at 11.15 Monday night, and arrived in Montreal somewhat later than schedule time last evening. The discomforts of the journey are few indeed under the excellent managing system of the C. P. R. and we experienced no ill effects from the 18 hour ride excepting what were due to our own neglect or carelessness. It is almost useless to incur the extra expense of a sleeping car for that length of time, and any one journeying on this line will find the first class car so comfortable for reclining that the tired feeling usually experienced after a night's ride in a sitting posture is modelled if not wholly absent. I do not suppose that there are anywhere on the American continent, or even throughout the world, so many provisions for the comfort of ordinary first class passengers during the long hours of the night as are fortunately supplied in these C. P. cars. The seats themselves, usually in other lines so built that the highest portion of the back reaches just below the shoulders, and affords no rest for the tired head, are very models of comfort combined with saving of space, and are almost equal to an ordinary bed, and indeed far preferable to some that I have slept in. The backs are very high and soft and are inclined at the easiest angle admissible on such a car, thus enabling one to rest the entire body at a very comfortable angle, and if one can be so fortunate as to obtain two seats facing one another, he may bid good bye to all unpleasantness and sleep with almost perfect ease. Then too the heating apparatus, so important a provision in the winter time, cannot be excelled. The steam pipes coil in a very obliging manner up to a very comfortable degree, thus dispensing with the necessity of clothing oneself like an arctic explorer whenever you go to sleep. But this is not the whole. There are vestibules and double doors at each end of the car, excluding the frosty air of night, while ventilators at the top supply whatever quantity of that commodity may be requisite for healthful and invigorating slumber. The cars themselves are high and broad and solidly constructed, and these provisions together with an admirable system of strong and easy springs, break the force of every jolt, and enable the car to go rapidly over very rough sections of the road with no more inconvenience than is felt while riding in an ordinary log cart.

The difference between these admirable cars and those ordinarily used on other roads is surprising and grateful to the railway tourist, and instil into his mind great admiration for the wonderful genius of the Canadian Pacific Railway in improving railway facilities to such a great degree. He may not be a lover of complications, and may possibly be aware that the C. P. R. is one of the greatest of these, but his nature is softened toward it, and his mind is brought to doubt whether Railway monopolies are practically or theoretically bad. At any rate he is tempted to decide that it is much better to have superior accommodations under such a system, than third rate facilities at the hands of smaller and less careful corporations. The student of human nature finds it very interesting to ride with his facilities alert, if that be possible, in a sight-car crowded with sleepy passengers, and to imagine one could obtain so much and so accurate an experience in this way that he would be able by observing how a person keeps therein to cast the horoscope of his or her private character. He who is neat and correct will recline at length and sleep in cast iron rigidity with his limbs fastidiously and symmetrically disposed. She who is easy and good-natured, as most women are, will—out perhaps we had better go to sleep.

To a Frederictonian starting West, all sounds are familiar as far as Vancouver. He will hear nothing for the first 80 or 90 miles until the cry rings out, "McAdam Junction, change cars for St. Stephen, St. Andrews, and Houlton," and again "Vancouver, change for Bangor, Portland, Boston," and then he knows he is journeying through the wilds and fastnesses of Maine, that portion of primeval Canada which the sharp Van Buren won from Ashburton, that laxative ambassador, and sold to our neighbour Uni-



MINNIE JONES,

AS A TONIC AND BLOOD PURIFIER! "SKODA'S DISCOVERY"

UNEQUALLED!

SKODA DISCOVERY CO.:
GENTLEMEN.—Last spring I had a severe attack of the MEASLES. After the acute stage passed, and I was supposed to be convalescent, I did not gain as I ought. With NO APPETITE, and left with a BAD COUGH, day after day, I continued to run down.

My friends feared I was in a DECLINE, and would never be any better. I was much reduced when I began the use of SKODA'S DISCOVERY. Before I had taken one bottle, I was greatly improved. I continued its use, and am now in my USUAL HEALTH, thanks wholly to

SKODA'S DISCOVERY.
Respectfully,
LIVERMORE, ME. MINNIE JONES.
SKODA DISCOVERY CO., WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Sam. He is now being hauled through Maine at the rate of 40 miles an hour, and find some comfort in the fact that we are getting ahead of Uncle Sam in this line at least. Morning frosts, and a lovely morning it is. Clear and breezy, with the bright sun shining on the dazzling branches of the trees and the air just cold enough to bristle dabble one's blood—a typical Canadian winter morning, only (vain thought) if it had only happened in Canada instead of Maine. We take a stroll through the train, until we come to the sleeper, where a very prosaic porter informs us that the next car is "beyond our ken." We stop and gradually and unconsciously disappear. At the first stopping place, we all get out to take a run on the platform preparatory to breaking the fast. Here again at Breakfast is seen the excellence of the railway system which has us in charge. You can obtain, as I obtained, a first class breakfast on board, served at your own seat on a neat board with clean cloth and napkins, and excellently well cooked. The ham and eggs, the potatoes and tea and bread were as good and well cooked as any I ever tasted. A good meal when away from home, is not to be despised, especially when it can be obtained for 50 cents, which, considering the inconvenience of cooking on the train, and transporting the "grub" along is very reasonable indeed. As we finished our breakfast, we could not console ourselves with the thought that dinner was yet to come.

The scenery through Maine is not inviting. The country is new and wild. A year or so ago nothing came here but the moose and caribou and the hunter who was on their trail, so that it cannot be expected that we should see many farm houses, which in the opinion of many artistic people, and in my own opinion also, greatly add to the charm of any landscape. However at Greenville and east of there for some miles, we caught glimpses of what in York and Sunbury counties would be looked upon as very respectable mountains. High and heavily wooded hills with thick snow or their bare peaks and the sun shining and glinting thereon, make very pretty pictures in winter time, and the effect was considerably improved when on the other side the track we caught sight of and came abreast of Moosehead Lake, the most famous hunting and sporting district of Eastern America. This was very grand, I thought. An immense sheet of ice stretching away as far as you could see to the Southward and backed by blue hills in the distance and on either side, it was typical of the land of great waters, and wild wood, and deep snow and lofty mountains as Canada emphatically is. I am now treating with Maine as a part of Canada and geographically speaking so it should be. We change conductors at Megantic and there is some rough punching of tickets before we proceed. At Sherbrooke we lose many of our fellow passengers, for there was a great Banquet there last night in honour of W. B. Inves, Comptroller of Customs, at which Sir John Thompson, and Hon. Mr. Foster and others of the cabinet were expected to be present. I have no doubt you have heard about it long ago. Sherbrooke is a pretty little Quebec town 103 miles from Montreal, having about 11,000 of a population, and the largest Woolen Mill in Canada. The Mill is close to the railway and is owned and operated by the Patent Manufacturing Co. Four railways touch here, the C. P. R., Grand Trunk, Quebec Central and Boston and Maine. The town is lighted by electricity for which the motive power is supplied from a wheel in the woolen mill which is also driven by water power from the Magog river. We reach Montreal at 6 o'clock in the darkness and bring up in the magnificent Windsor Street Station, one of the finest in Canada.

Montreal is a very large city and probably the finest in Canada. Population 210,000 mostly French Canadians. Handsome buildings, broad streets, splendid turnouts, fine looking men and women, plenty of business and stir. Montreal has not yet reached the summit of its importance, but is very well when compared with the Cel-stial.

(Continued on 2nd page.)

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY
The Great Blood and Nerve Remedy.