

Frederickton Globe.

Professional Cards.

H. D. CURRIE, D. D. S.,
DENTIST,
Queen St., Frederickton, N. B.
Ether and Gas administered; Also
Local Anesthetics used for painless ex-
traction of teeth.
All work carefully performed. Exam-
ination Free.

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

OFFICES: West Side of Carleton St., Second
Door from Queen St.
Frederickton, 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.
Frederickton, N. B., May 3.

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE.
Best English, American and
Canadian Companies.
APPLY AT OFFICE OF
JAS. T. SHARKEY,
Frederickton, N. B., April 5.

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

T. AMOS WILSON,
BOOKBINDER
—AND—
Paper Ruler.
Cor. Queen and Regent Sts.
Frederickton, 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.
6.15 A.M. EXPRESS for St. John, St.
Stephen, Andrews, Hon-
ton, Woodstock and points
North; Bangor, Portland, Boston and
South and West.

10.30 A.M. ACCOMMODATION for
Frederickton, 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 p m from St John, St. Step-
hen, Presque 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, Ass. Gen. Pass. Agt.
St. John, N. B.

D. McNicholl, Gen. Pass. Agt.
Montreal.

New Advertisements.

SPRING MEDICINES!

Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Radway's Sarsaparilla.
Our Own Sarsaparilla.

W. H. CARTEN,
Druggist and Apothecary. Cor. Queen and Carleton Sts.

ESTABLISHED 1855

Taylor's Safes
145 & 147 FRONT ST. EAST TORONTO

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 Regatta 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.

Watches and Jewelry

CAUTION.
EACH PLUG OF THE
MYRTLE NAVY!
IS MARKED

T. & B
IN BRONZE LETTERS.
NONE OTHER GENUINE.

WE MAKE MEN
Young, middle-aged or old men suffering from the effects of follicles and excesses, restored to perfect health, manhood and vigor.
OLD DR. GORDON'S REMEDY FOR MEN CREATES
New Nerve Force and Powerful Manhood.
Cures Lost Power, Nervous Debility, Night Losses, Diseases caused by Abuse, Over Work, Indigestion, Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Lack of Energy, Lost Memory, Headache, Wakefulness, Gleet and Venereal.

F. J. MCCAUSLAND,
Opp. A. F. Randolph & Sons.
Frederickton, N. B., June 7.

JOHN H. FLEMING.

A Cure is Guaranteed!
To every one using this Remedy according to directions, or money cheerfully and conscientiously refunded. PRICE \$1.00, 6 PACKAGES \$5.00.
Sent by mail to any point in U.S. or Canada, securely sealed, free from duty or inspection.
Write to-day for our

BOOK STARTLING FACTS FOR MEN ONLY
TELLS YOU HOW TO GET WELL & STAY WELL FREE

Address or call on QUEEN MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK LIFE BUILDING, Montreal, Can.

152 Union Street,
Saint John, N. B.

AGRICULTURE.

Notes and Suggestions of Practical Utility

FOR THE FARM, FIELD, GARDEN AND DAIRY.

Cleanings of Interest for Our Country Readers.

Neglect breeds disease.
Ducks are gross eaters.
Regularly is next to order
Chickens like millet seed
There is no end of thinking.
All fruits will bear mulching.
Guinea hens are easy to raise.
Light feed makes a light fleece.
Keep fattening stock by itself.
As trees die out, start new ones.
The game fowl is a hardy breed.
Liberty is natural to all animals.
Small fruits bring quick returns.
Fowls are early risers. Feed them.
Buckwheat is good to fatten fowls.
Be kind and generous to your help.
Don't overlook your home market.
The sheriff is the mortgage satisfier.
In fruit-growing, begin moderately.
Good roads are good for everybody.
The first thing is to get a good start.
The early pullet lays early in winter.
Burn the rubbish and kill the weeds.
Either grind or soak the feed for hogs.
Usually one variety of hen is enough.
Give your sheep plenty of good water.
Try a few walnut and butternut trees.
Let the pigs caper and develop muscle.
Scrubs are the weeds among live stock.
Good roads well kept will come in time.
Dust the nest well with insect powder.
Do not let poultry drink standing water.
Don't make dough for chickens to eat.
Don't keep your hens under a leaky roof.
The only way to have credit is to keep it.
Common lead plaster is the best absorbent.
Mature hens lay the best eggs for hatching.
Good stock always commands good prices.
Make every important change gradually.

THE DAIRY.

Report of the Dairy Commissioner of the State of New York.

The retiring dairy commissioner of the state of New York has just issued his annual report. When he began his work as dairy commissioner the annual sale of oleomargarine in the state was estimated as at least 15,000,000 pounds. After establishing the validity of the anti-oleomargarine law the commissioner went to work to suppress the clandestine trade. The state was divided into ten districts, and an assistant or deputy dairy commissioner was appointed in each of them. It may be fairly said that the enforcement of the statutes against the production and sales of simulated dairy products has produced the great result of reducing the consumption of oleomargarine and kindred products in this state from 15,000,000 pounds per year to practically nothing. The assistant commissioner of New York city makes the statement that during the past year receipts of eastern butter in that city increased 1,361,850 pounds and that seven-eighths of that increase was produced in this state. Commissioner Brown adds; "There is no question that the butter now made in New York state is genuine and free from adulteration." Under the head of milk, Commissioner Brown says: The first investigations of the department revealed the fact that from 75 to 90 per cent. of all the milk sold for consumption was adulterated. Part of it was mixed with fully 25 per cent. of water. The law under which the department set out to improve this condition of affairs establishes a standard of quality below which milk must not be put upon the market or offered for sale. That standard is that milk to be lawful must contain at least 12 per cent. of solids and 3 per cent. of butter fat. The dairy commissioner proceeded to enforce the law. The effect of such enforcement was seen in the case of Rochester. At the end of a year's work in that town the area from which the supply was drawn had become enlarged by a radius of from 25 to 50 miles; the old territory being no longer able to supply the demand when the well buckets could not be called in with safety to help the dealers out. The change in New York city, according to the commissioner's statement, was equally astonishing. In 1885, when dealers were free to carry on their milk and water trade, the receipts were 4,930,400 cans of 40 quarts each, while in 1892, water having been shut off, the receipts were 7,040,842 cans. After a chapter on cheese making in which it is shown that the plan of the department for having factories adopted and use brands to identify their product is working satisfactorily, the report gives a favorable view of the state animals from which our supplies of dairy food are derived. It estimates the number of cows in the state at 15,552,923. [This is at least 10,000,000 to high.] By far the greater portion of these are, of course, in the country where they have plenty of food, drink and air. The milk and butter obtained from these cows are practically guaranteed by the outgoing commissioner, to be wholesome and of satisfactory quality.

JINGLES OF MEMORY.

A Little Nonsense Gathered for Leisure Reading.

The end of everything—the letter g.
A room is rarely open to occupancy until it is sealed.
"Grace before meat"—a pretty woman carrying a joint.
Deaf mutes ought to be good debaters.
They have a finger in every discussion.
A great fire is reported in Havana—somebody must have had a fine smoke.

ON TRIAL FOR 90 DAYS.

The finest, completest and latest line of Electric Appliances in the world. They have never failed to cure. We are so positive of it that we will back our belief and send you any Electric Appliance now in the market and you can try it for Three Months. Largest list of testimonials on earth. Send for book and journal Free.

W. T. EACR & CO., WINDSOR, ONT.

A FRONTENAC MIRACLE.

Relief Comes When Hope Has Almost Fled.

An Ex-Councillor of One Township Tells of His Release From Suffering—His Neighbors Verify His Statements—A Marvelous Cure That is Now a Household Word.

Kingston Whig.

The readers of the Whig will remember that our reporter at Sharbot Lake, on two or three occasions last winter, wrote of the serious illness of Edward Botting, a well-known and respected resident of the township of Oso. Mr. Botting, was so low that his friends had no hope of his recovery, and although of an energetic disposition and not the kind of a man to give up easily, he even felt himself that life was slipping from him. Later we learned that Mr. Botting's recovery was due entirely to the use of that remedy which has achieved so many marvelous cures that its name is now a household word throughout the land—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Our reporter visited Mr. Botting at his home on the picturesque shore of Suceor Lake. Mr. Botting is a very intelligent and agreeable gentleman, some seventy-five years of age, but looking and acting as smartly as a man twenty years younger. He is probably one of the best known men in this section. He was postmaster at Fermoy for fourteen years, and a councillor of the united townships of Belford, Oso, Olden and Palmerston for ten years. He gave the Whig representative a cordial greeting, remarking that it was his favorite paper and that he had been a constant subscriber for forty-nine years. Mr. Botting readily consented to give his experience in the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, saying that he believed it was a duty he owed to humanity to let the public know what they had done for him. "It was about two years ago," said Mr. Botting "that I first began to feel that I was not my old self. Up to that time I had been exceptionally strong and rugged. My illness first came in the form of kidney trouble, which seemed to carry with it general debility of the whole system, and none of the medicines that I took seemed to do me any good. I am not of a disposition to give up easily, and I tried to fight off the trouble and continued to go about when many another would have been in bed. Things went on in this way until about a year ago when I had a bad attack of la grippe, and the after effects of that malignant trouble brought me so low that my friends despaired of my recovery. I did not give up myself for that is not my disposition, but when I found that the remedies I tried did me no good, I must admit I was discouraged. I was troubled with severe and constant pains in the back, sensations of extreme dizziness, weakness, and was in fact in a generally used up condition. I had read frequently in the Whig of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and at last the conviction forced itself upon me that they had some special virtue else they could not obtain such strong endorsements in all parts of the country. The upshot was that I determined to try them and I bless the day that I came to that conclusion. Before the first box was finished I felt benefited, and I continued their use until I was as strong as ever. I have lately worked hard and find no ill effects therefrom. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the best medicine sold, and you may say I would not be without them in the house if they cost \$5 a box. All my neighbors know what Pink Pills have done for me," said Mr. Botting, "and I would just like you to ask some of them."

Your reporter acted upon the hint and first saw Mrs. L. Kish, a daughter of Mr. Botting. Mrs. Kish said "What my father has told you is quite true. It was Pink Pills that cured him and we are very, very thankful. Father is now as smart as he was twenty years ago."

Charles Knapp a prominent farmer, said: "I consider Mr. Botting's cure a most wonderful one and I believe he owes his life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." Your reporter called at John W. Knapp's but found that gentleman away from home. His wife, an estimable and intelligent lady said, "we are aware that Mr. Botting was very sick for a long time and considering his age thought it unlikely that he would recover, but he is now as smart as he was ten years ago and he ascribes it all to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Mr. Avery Reeve, of the Township of Oso, and warden of the county of Frontenac, merchant, told your reporter that he has a large and constantly increasing sale for Pink Pills, and from all quarters has good reports of their curative qualities.


H. W. Hunt, a commissioner and school teacher, said he had known Mr. Botting for a number of years and considered him a well read and intelligent gentleman, who if he said Pink Pills had cured him, could be depended upon, as he is a very conscientious man who would not make a statement that was not accurate.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial 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 erysipelas etc. Pink Pills give a 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, overwork, or excesses of any 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 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. 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

IT IS ALL THAT IS CLAIMED FOR IT!

Women of all ages, and in all conditions, will find just the help they need in Skoda's Discovery.



MRS. SARAH E. BLETHEN,
Bangor, Me.

Mrs. Sarah E. Blethen, of No. 9, Grove Street, Bangor, Me., says: "For quite a number of years, I have been a great sufferer from severe pains in my back and side, and the last three years, have been much reduced and run down, hardly able to do any work. At my age, 66 years, I never expected to be any better. I have taken only two bottles of SKODA'S DISCOVERY with Skoda's Little Tablets. My Back Ache is all gone, my Appetite has returned, I have gained much in flesh, and I feel like a new person. I cannot praise these Remedies too much."

SKODA DISCOVERY CO., WOLFVILLE, N. S.

OCCIDENTAL ODDITIES.

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

By a Frederictonian.

But as it was raining like the 'Old Harry,' pouring right down without any consideration whatever; the sky overhead dark and murky; the grey mist enveloping and hiding all the peaks and mountains round about. Just our luck again. When there was nothing much of any account to be seen; when we were running through that abominably uninteresting; that flat, dull, stale unprofitable prairie country, or even worse, when we were wearying our eyes and worrying our hearts out trying to observe something noticeable in that barbarous western Ontario district; we had the bright clear sun, and the fair blue sky, rising with each other in mocking our sad plight; fairly laughing at us in our predicament; and now when we're in the midst of the grandest, sublimest scenery on the North American continent, we haven't enough blue sky to patch a pair of pants, but rain enough to flood Mount Ararat itself. Truly it was disappointing. We have passed Keith, Cochrane, Radnor, Morley and are now running past Kananaskis after leaving Cochrane and crossing the Bow River, the line ascends the top of the First Terrace and approaches Kananaskis. The Kananaskis river is crossed by a high iron bridge, a little above where it joins the Bow and the roar of the great Kananaskis Falls on the Bow River, may, so they say, be heard from the railway. But we didn't hear it. The only roar audible anywhere near me at that time of night, was the roaring snore of my nearest neighbour, who would vie with old Niagara itself. This is without doubt what awakened me and very glad I was. Just beyond Kananaskis station a bend in the line brings the train between two almost vertical walls of dizzy height. These we could just dimly see in the early rainy morning, and they form the gap by which the railway enters the mountains. We are ascending the Bow River, which here issues forth from the mountains.

These sheer hills on either side look very grand and solemn even on this dull morning, and to a New Brunswicker are imposing in a way which it is difficult to describe. They over awe one standing there in their sublime indifference to all worldly affairs whatever, and seem to impress you with an awful sense of your own littleness and unimportance in this world. But we must not moralize. We are all feeling d-a-k ultramarine blue by this time. We look at the guide book, and we see there something like this—"Beyond this gateway the track turns Northward and ascends the long valley between the Fairholme range in the right and the Kananaskis range opposite. The prominent peak in the left is Pigeon Mountain, and in approaching the station called the Gap, a magnificent view is obtained of Wind Mountain, and the three strata also on the left. A remarkable contrast between the ranges ahead is noticeable. On the right are fantastically broken and castellated heights; on the left, massive snow laden promontories, rising thousands of feet, penetrated by enormous alcoves in which haze and shadow of gorgeous coloring is engulfed." Of course they lie engulfed; and pretty well engulfed they are this morning. Anyone might have known that without being told.

Continued.