13d of. Worker.

Fredericton Globe.

VOL. III. FREDERICTON, N. B. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1893. No. 46

Professional Cards.

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

C. E. DUFFY,
Barrister-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
OFFICES: West Side of Carleton St., Second Door 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 AND Attonrey,
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 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, 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 McAdam 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.

C. E. McPHERSON, Asst. 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 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.

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. B.

CAUTION.
EACH PLUG OF THE
MYRTLE NAVY
IS MARKED
T. & B
IN BRONZE LETTERS.
NONE OTHER GENUINE.

ABSOLUTELY
Cures Lost Power, Nervous Debility, Night Losses, Diseases caused by Abuse, Over Work, Indiscretion, Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Lack of Energy, Lost Memory, Headache and Wakefulness.
Young, middle-aged or old men suffering from the effects of follie. and excesses, restored to perfect health, manhood and vigor.
RELIEF TO THOUSANDS BY THIS MARVELOUS REMEDY.

A Cure is Guaranteed!
To everyone 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 for our Book "STARTLING FACTS" for men only. Tells you how to get well and stay well.
Address or call on QUEEN MEDICINE CO.,
NEW YORK LIFE BUILDING, Montreal, Can.

A ST. CATHARINES MIRACLE.

An Old and Esteemed Citizen Restored to Health and Strength.

Mr. C. W. Hellems, Sr., Relates the Particulars of His Sufferings and Relief to a Standard Reporter—Advice to Other Sufferers.

St Catharines Standard.

Casually the other day, the Standard learned that Mr. C. W. Hellems, sen., one of the oldest and most respected citizens of St. Catharines, had been restored to health after years of suffering, in a manner bordering on the miraculous. The editor of this paper had known Mr. Hellems for years, and he was anxious to hear from him the story of his wonderful recovery. He had not seen Mr. Hellems for some months, but met with a very warm welcome when he told the errand upon which he had come. Mr. Hellem's home is on the corner of St. Paul and Court streets, and he is well-known to all our older residents as a citizen of the hightest integrity, having lived in this city since 1833.

"I have had rheumatism," said Mr. Hellems "more or less for the past twenty years, which often got so painful that I could not get about at all. I had been to all the doctors here and to some in Toronto and Buffalo, but I could get no relief worth speaking about. Five years ago I went to Welland and took a vapour bath and felt so much relieved that I took two more. The relief, however, was only temporary, and four and a half years ago the lameness and pains came on again and so completely used me up that I could hardly do anything. I applied to a number of doctors for treatment and two of them treated me but without relief. My age they said was against me; that if I were younger man there might be some hope for me. I was 84 last October. I then discontinued the doctors' treatment and about a year ago got a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and used them without feeling any benefit and quit. This spring I used another box without any effect and again stopped. You see I expected too much and seemed to think that a box of Pink Pills ought to do what years of doctoring did not do. In July I read about the case of Mr. Condor, of Oakville, who had used, I think eighteen boxes. When I read that he was so fullly cured that he was able to work again, and even play base ball, I took courage and saw that I had not before given the pills a fair trial. I then got half a dozen boxes and was on the fifth before I felt any beneficial effects. I had run down so low and my appetite had left me. I now began to feel my appetite returning and my knees and ankles began to gain strength. From that out I continued to improve until the time of the county fair, when I went down there in company with others and went the rounds seeing the stock and other exhibits. I tried to keep up with them and walked so much that day that I felt some bad effects afterwards. But I now knew where to look for relief and continued using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and ever since have felt a steady improvement. My legs have gained strength wonderfully, and the doctors tell me that if I was a younger man I would be still more benefitted. My general health has also improved very much. About six weeks ago I was in Toronto and walked fully five miles that day, something I could not have done before. In fact I feel so much better that I have taken a two year old mustang colt to break it in." At this point Mrs. Hellems, the life partner of the venerable gentleman who had come into the room while Mr. Hellems was relating his story, said that a friend when he heard that Mr. Hellems had taken a colt to break, said he was going to commence using Pink Pills too. Then the lady noting the Standard man writing at the table asked Mr. Hellems if all this was to be published.

"Yes," said Mr. Hellems, "if there are any other poor creatures who are suffering as I have done I would be glad to have them know the great good Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done me, and be benefitted in the same way. I am glad to have my experience published for the benefit it may do others, and I cannot too strongly recommend these great pills." In reply to an enquiry Mr. Hellems said he had taken three half dozen boxes since he began to take them regularly and was now using the fourth half dozen.

The Standard reporter called upon Mr. A. J. Greenwood, the east end druggist, whose store is only a few doors from the residence of Mr. Hellems, to enquire how the sale of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills stood in regards to other proprietary medicines, and incidentally to enquire what he thought of their effect in Mr. Hellem's case. "Pink Pills for Pale People have a great sale," said Mr. Greenwood, "and I am continually asked for them. With regard to Mr. Hellem's case I knew that for years he had suffered from rheumatism and other diseases and that he was thoroughly run down. He now speaks very highly of Pink Pills though at first he did not think they were doing him any good, but that may be accounted for by the hold the disease had on his system. He now feels like a young man and is able to attend the various animals, horses, etc. After he had taken about a dozen boxes he came into the store one day and started to dance around like a school boy. What's the matter, I exclaimed, perfectly astonished, and with happiness ringing in every tone of his voice, he called out. O, I'm young again; I'm young again. He assibed as the reason for this that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had performed the miracle. He has frequently told me that he had tried doctors without number, besides other patent medicines but without any avail. My sales of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are constantly increasing. and all agree that these excellent little pills are beyond praise. There are many people in this district who have cause to be thankful they tried Pink Pills.

The reporter called upon Mr. W. W. Greenwood and Mr. Harry Southcott, the well known druggists, and both spoke highly of Pink Pills, saying that they are the most popular remedy in the stores, and that those using them are loud in their praises of the results.

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. uervous 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 excessess 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 wrapped, 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 hope to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ask your dealer 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.

This Is Meant for You.

It has been truly said that half the world does not know how the other half lives. Comparatively few of us have perfect health owing to the impure condition of our blood. But we rub along from day to day, with scarcely a thought, unless forced to our attention, of all the thousands about us who are suffering from scorfula, salt rheum and other serious blood disorders, and whose agonies can only be imagined. The marked success of Hood's Sarsaparilla for these troubles, as shown in our advertising columns frequently, certainly seems to justify urging the use of this excellent medicine by all who know that their blood is disordered. Every claim in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla is fully backed up by what the medicine has done and is still doing, and when proprietors urge its merits and its use upon all those who suffer from impure blood, in great or small degrees, they certainly mean to include you.

JINGLES OF HUMOR.

A Little Nonsense Gathered for Leisure Reading.

Perhaps Cupid is painted blind because he goes about naked.

Another new proverb—A chromo is known by the tea it sells.

A dog's bark does not always indicate that he is upon the seize.

The latest indignity offered to womankind is to call a woman elocutionist a recitress.

There is a great difference between the mistletoe and the wall-flower. Generally the whole length of the room.

According to a Russian newspaper "Card-playing is to be the principal amusement of the Siberian peasantry this winter." Freeze out likely.

The joints ond muscles are so lubricated by Hoods Sarsaparilla that all rheumatism and stiffness soon disappear. Try it

A Sunday contemporary prints this headline; "Have anials a lanmgauge?" We don't know, but if they can't spell better than that they need a missionary.

I never shot a bird in my life, said a friend to an Irishman, who replied I never shot anything in the shape of a bird but squirrel, which I killed with a stone, that fell into the river and got drowned.

Dutiful Wife: Here's a cake I made for you all myself, Jack.

Brutal husband; Out of the cookery book I suppose.

Dutiful Wife: I made it all out of my own head.

Brutal Husband: Your own head, eh! What is it—sponge-cake?

The constant drop of water
Wears away the hardest stone;
The toughest gnaw of Towser
Masticates the toughest bone;
The constant cooing lover
Carries off the blushing maid;
And the constant advertiser
Is the one who gets the trade.

Thomas White P. M., River Joseph, Que., writes:—"Having used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I find that they are undoubtedly the best blood purifier and reconstructor of weakened and debilitated constitution that can be found." All dealers or by mail post paid, at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50 Dr. Williams Med. Co., Brockville, Ont,

To-Day

Hood's Sarsaparilla stands at the head in the medicine world, admired in prosperity and envied in merit by thousands of would-be competitors. It has a larger sale than any other medicine. Such success could not be won without positive merit.

Hood's Pills cure constipation by restoring the peristalic action to the alimentary canal. They are the best family cathatic.

ON TRIAL FOR 90 DAYS.
The finest, completest and latest line of Electrical 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 Electrical 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. Baer & Co., Windsor, Ont.

OCCIDENTAL ODDITIES.

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

By a Frederictonian.

I don't believe him, but as this statement moved the argument in my favour. Of course I agreed with him for the time. He further said that he had known other blanked greenhorns start on a morning to walk to that mountain top, where there is a famous trout lake, and return at midnight of that day (or the next, I really forget which) tired to death with no fish. Many just reached the summit to find the sun declining towards the west. This, he said, was true as preaching.

The country from Fort William to within a short distance of Winnipeg is wild and broken, with rapid rivers and many lakes, but containing valuable forests and mineral deposits. Murillo, thirteen miles from Fort William is the railway station for the Rabbit Mountain Silver District, and four miles from the station are the Kakabeka Falls, where the Kaministiqua river leaps from a height exceeding that of Niagara. The railway follows up this river to Kaministiqua. and then ascends the Mattawa and Wabigoon rivers. There is excellent trout fishing all along as far as Finmark 33 miles west of Fort William. At Savanne we make a stop of 20 minutes for supper and are told that just beyond the station can be seen two boats used by Lord Wolseley when he led an army from Fort William to Fort Garry (now Winnipeg) in 1870, using the river and lake system wherever available. As it is pitch dark I decline to walk out and view these interesting relics. We go to sleep again and forget the lonesome heaven-forsaken country through which we are running. Of course, as luck would have it, we pass at Eagle river two beautiful falls, visible in day time from the car; the one above and the other just below the railway. Such an interesting piece of landscape scenery could not possibly occur in the daytime. We are hustled along by sunlight through a country not fit for a dog to live in. In fact the ordinary thoroughbred mongrel dog, accustomed though he may be, to hard knocks and tough scenery—the seamy side of life in general; would feel himself highly insulted if he were asked (of course in dog latin) and in the most civil and courteous manner, to sojourn here no matter how brief a time. And perfectly right he would be in feeling so. Whatever the object may have been in making such a barbarous knuckle-in of a country as this, even a dog, and how much more a human being, could very justly grumble at the decrees of providence, if forced to locate here. And then, when anything worth seeing does occur, we are either in bed or in darkness and are sure to be comforted on waking with the knowledge that we missed it all.

We tear and shriek and whistle and hustle along all night through and past a lot of interesting places between Savanne and Tolfon—past English river and Bonheur and Ignace and Tache and Wabigoon and Vermillion Bay and Hawk Lake, and Rat Portage and Keewatin and Deception till daylight trembles in the east. Rat portage is considerable of a town, with a population of 2000 souls, all sleeping when we past, and situated on the principle outlet of the Lake of the Woods. Here are several large saw mills, the products of which are shipped westward to the prairies. The Lake of the Woods is the largest body of water touched by the railway between Lake Superior. It is famous for its scenery. It is renowned for the sporting facilities it affords.

Its waters break through a narrow rocky run at Rat Portage and Keewatin and fall into the Winnipeg river. The cascades thus formed are said to be very beautiful and picturesque. Of course. I knew it all along I knew that if ever there was any possible place along this route where one would be sure to see beautiful scenery and picturesque cascades and busy and important towns, our luck would be to pass it at night; and conversely, I was sure that any place we passed at night could hardly fail to be highly interesting, beautiful and instructive. At Keewatin is an immense flouring mill, built of granite quarried on the spot. Shortly after leaving Keewatin we woke up, just in time to be too late. Just in good time, fresh from slumber, to read all about it in the guide book. Then the time is slower going West. You can't possibly get up in time to see anything. Now if we were travelling in the other direction, we would stand a slim chance of rising early in the morning, taking things by surprise, and fooling the guide book.

We find after breakfast that we are at Whitemouth and are rapidly leaving the wild and broken country of Ontario on our rear, and speeding towards and through the flat fertile country of Eastern Manitoba and nearing Winnipeg the queen city of the west. I look out and see what a fine, mild bracing morning it is. I see the glorious sun rising in our wake and reddening the whole earth with his richness. I step out on the platform and inhale the beautiful day Manitoba air. My lung is all right now, I thought for the last two days that it was sore, affected with consumption and was preparing to decay. But—now—why since I struck Manitoba's balmy weather, I feel like a new man, I dance around in exulting freedom. I see the broad level plains on either side and the groves of poplars, and the people just beginning to move. Everything fresh and full of robust life, that is, everything that is alive at all.

I say to myself "What a glorious morning to ride on the engine! How exhilarating it would be to sit up there in the bright air and leap along over the plain! How I could command a view of everything, before and on either side! How interesting to know just where you are going, to be at the head of affairs, so to speak. Why, I could fairly imagine myself an engine already. I had heard stories about it from people who said they had ridden on engines. How the blood stirs, and the pulse beats quick, as the wind whistles past your ears and the noble iron charger fairly flies along the track. You feel so big and fearless all at once. You could ride rough shod over everything; you get almost intoxicated with pleasure and seem to quite a new creature. Oh! why did I not think of it long ago. I hurry back and put on my rubber coat and button it up tight to keep off the coal dust from my clothes. I wait impatiently till we slow up at Beasejour. I alight before the train has stopped moving and in a minnte am at the engine door. I mount the step quite fearlesssly, only stopping to remark quite casually and incidentally to the engineer, who is oiling the slides, that I intend riding on the engine for a while, I think probably to Winnipeg. Of course I look upon the engineer as one of the appurtenances of the engine. I recognize his right to be there and as a matter of courtsey I explain my intention to him. But I hardly expected that he would assert his individuality so promptly and effectually as he did. He did not take me by the ear and stand me on my head. He didn't cut up rough and swear and tyrannize over me as he might have done had he wished. No, he just quietly sat on me. He remarked with a firmness and civil courteousnes characteristic of the C. P. R. engineers to other officials without exceptions from the Atlantic to the Pacific! that it was against the rules of the road. It was a crusher, a poser, a sockdologer, unanswerable as the decrees of fate and unchangeable as the laws of ths Medes and Persians. Oh rats! why didn't I think of this at the time. As a matter of fact, I didn't, I was lost in a sense of my own injury, I felt hurt, my importance was entirely underestimated. I drew myself up and said with all my native dignity and quiet courteousness. "Sir I am a newspaper man!" But it didn't work. He just smiled and advised me to run back to my car before I caught cold or missed the train, I went away. I didn't care a cent to ride on his engine, or for that matter, or any other engine, and I have never changed my mind since.

From Beausjour to Winnipeg is a distance of 36 miles, and it is all level track straightway—stretching miles and miles ahead like two narrow ribbons, joining each other at the horizon. At first the aspect of the country is somewhat similar to that of Sheffield in the county of Sunbury N. B. as seen from the deck of the steamboat, only there are no elms. There is, however, quite a "scattering" of small thickets and coppices over the landscape, principally poplar. We pass huge piles of cord wood awaiting transportation, and thousands of tamarack sleepers piled close to the railway for the use of the C. P. R. I imagine that the sleepers here are all made of tamaraek, when procurable, for their is no cedar at all discernable from the railway. As we proceed, houses and settlements become more frequent. There are teams of oxen and horses hauling huge loads of cordwood and sleepers. We pass groups of Indian children with red hoods and mittens. Sleds drawn by dogs and ridden by children are numerous. In poplar thickets and groves, small log huts stand, resembling Camp Comfort, minus the style and neatness manifested in the building of that charming summer retreat, and presumably tenanted by Indians. The houses here are mostly all built of hewn logs, with mud or plaster, of a whitish colour, in the cracks between the logs. Gradually the trees become more and more thinly scattered and finally they disappear altogether. The country is a wide, level plain, reaching on every side and all around, away and away, miles and miles to the far horizon. I like the journey through here ever so much better than that magnificently barren waste through which we have so lately passed. The reasons for this preference may be somewhat doubtful, and difficult, even for me, to enumerate, but one reason certainly strong and clear in my own mind—namely that whenever settlements do occur, one may see them from the car. You know just exactly what kind of a country the train is traversing, and are not left in ignorance, or to the untrustworthy aid of your own imagination Some people prefer a broken, diversified country to a level plain, but to me, accustomed to the comparatively even districts of York and Sunbury Counties at home, this is infinitely more agreeable.

HENRY B. CUNNINGHAM, Belfast, Me.

THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND.
Skoda's German Soap and Skoda's Ointment,
Should Always Find a Place in the Nursery!

SKODA DISCOVERY CO.:
GENTS:—We cannot be too grateful, for the benefit our little babe derived, from the use of SKODA'S REMEDIES. When less than 9 months old, his face broke out with a **Terrible Eczema.** The itching and burning caused him to scratch so much that his cheeks became raw, and bled considerably. He suffered extremely. We gave him 3 drop doses of the DISCOVERY internally, used the SOAP and OINTMENT externally, and in a few weeks he was **perfectly cured,** and is to-day a **rugged, healthy boy.**
Respectfully,
MR. & MRS. H. B. CUNNINGHAM.
Belfast, Me.

No REMEDIES in the world equal **SKODA'S,** for **Blood and Skin Diseases.** Endorsed and used by Physicians, are they not worthy your trial?
SKODA DISCOVERY CO., WOLFVILLE, N. S.

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