

POOR DOCUMENT

LOCAL NEWS.

Jottings on Events as they Happen and Flow of Civic and Suburban Life.

Massive Funerals, Wedding at Kingslear, City Have etc.

Assigned.

John Orens, groom, has assigned to J. H. Barry and Frank I. Morrison.

75th Birthday.

Mr. Andrew Isches celebrated the 75th anniversary of his birth yesterday.

Arbor Day.

Friday, the 15th of May, has been named as Arbor Day by Inspector Bridges.

Appointment.

Mr. Wm. Givens succeeds the late Wm. Gibson as the company's agent on the Staten Florenceville.

Fresh Salmon.

Masses, Parsons & Wilks, Regent street have just received a fine lot of Fresh Salmon and F. E. L.ysters.

York Street School.

Contractor Limerick will have a force of men at work on the York street school next week, and the work will be pushed forward.

Orderly Supper for the Firemen.

Tuesday night the firemen were treated to an orderly supper at the York street restaurant by Mr. Hild, of the Victoria Mills, for the valuable aid rendered at the fire.

In the Methodist Church.

A public house mission meeting was held in the lecture room of the Methodist church last evening. Addresses were delivered by Rev. T. L. Williams of Mahwah, and Rev. W. E. Johnson of Kewick.

Oak Hall.

C. A. Thomas & Co. have removed to their new store opposite Post Office square and now occupy as large and handsome an establishment as the city can boast of. The store will be called "Oak Hall" clothing house. Wants for their adv. in next issue.

The Gas Company.

Frederic P. Thompson has been elected President of the Frederick Gas Light Co. in succession to the late Marshall Richey. At the meeting held last week James Dever was elected to the vacancy on the Board. The company now proposes to supply citizens with gas for fuel purposes at a very low rate.

Interred in the Old Cemetery.

The remains of the late Dr. Geo. M. O'Dell, who died at Newport, R. I., were brought to the city on Monday and interred in the family enclosure in the old cemetery. Capt. O'Dell was at the bedside of the deceased before he died, and accompanied the remains to the city.

Wedding at Kingslear.

A happy event took place at the residence of Shepherd Street, at Kingslear, on Wednesday afternoon, in which his daughter, Miss Mary, was united in marriage to Mr. J. H. Barry, of the Victoria Mills. The ceremony was witnessed by a large number of guests, over one hundred and fifty invitations having been issued.

Joseph Walker, merchant tailor, has opened this week the largest and best assortment of cloths for pants ever brought into the city. Now is the opportunity for parties wishing a nobby pair of pants at a very low price. Get just what they want, as Mr. Walker is prepared to sell at the lowest price and also guarantee satisfaction.

Park Association.

The regular semi-annual meeting of the shareholders of the Frederick Park Association will be held at the Queen Hotel at 8 o'clock on Monday evening, the second day of May next. The directors for the coming year will be elected at this meeting, and it will consist of twelve shareholders, instead of seven as formerly. It is also desired to make arrangements for a meeting on the Park on the 24th of May next.

A Cordial Invitation.

A cordial invitation is extended to all intending purchasers of footwear, to call at Nelson Campbell's, 178 Queen street, where they will find a splendid assortment of boots, shoes, overboots, moccasins, etc. He calls special attention to the fact that he can supply them with hand made boots, felt boots, gum rubbers, moccasins, etc., at the lowest possible prices, for the best qualities of goods.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night by broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and in the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."—Ang. 9-66-ly.

Masonic Honors.

The Hon. Mr. Turner buried with Masonic Honors.

It was with surprise and regret that our citizens learned Monday morning of the death of Hon. G. S. Turner, which took place at the Victoria Hospital. Mrs. Turner who has the sympathy of all her bereaved friends attended him through all his sufferings. On Monday afternoon the remains were followed to the depot and taken to his late home at Harrey, Albert Co. where on the arrival of the train the employees of deceased here his remains to his late residence where they remained until Wednesday when they were taken to the church after which the Masons of which Mr. Turner was a member in charge of their late brother and with Masonic Honors consigned the body to its last resting place.

REMOVAL!

B. Yerxa & Co.,

Have Removed to the Store formerly occupied by Yerxa & Yerxa, Second Door above Peoples' Bank. Thanking the Public for past favors, we assure a continuation of their Patronage in the future.

B. Yerxa & Co.

EVENTS AROUND US.

Monday is moving day.

Mr. Timothy Lynch is improving.

Martin Nowlan janitor of the city hall, is seriously ill.

A Chinaman struck down this week and refused to remain.

Mr. J. S. Neill supplied the plate glass for G. T. Whelpley's new building.

Three dwelling houses at the Victoria Mills were destroyed by fire on last Tuesday.

When once used, you will like others, call for Johnson's Anodyne-Liniment and nothing else.

Weak lungs are strengthened by Johnson's Anodyne-Liniment, as directed with each bottle.

Johnson's Anodyne-Liniment prevented my death from bronchitis," writes an ardent friend.

Remorse Lodge, L. O. T. A. of St. Mary's celebrated its fourth anniversary on Monday evening last.

The steamer "David Weston" made her first trip to Montreal on Tuesday last. She was heavily loaded with freight.

Messrs. Blair & Barry and Mr. Geo. A. Hughes are quartered in their new offices over the Oak Hall clothing store in the Whelpley building.

Last week's row in the White Chapel district was quieted into before police magistrates on Saturday last, and he sent Annie Black the leading figure in the rummage, to gaol for four months.

Miss Jamieson dressmaker, was found dead on the floor of her bed-room on Sunday morning last. News of the death was the cause of the funeral took place on Monday morning the exercises being performed by Rev. William McDonald.

A serious fire occurred at Dacktown on Monday by which the Temperance Hall, Schoolhouse, Baptist meeting house and other buildings were totally destroyed. Mr. Harvey Dack's residence was saved by the great exertions of the neighbors.

The city wharves and anchorages for the current year were sold Tuesday to Mr. R. A. Eaton for \$245, an advance of \$245 on last year's figure. The price went up to the bidding of Mr. Jas. McManus, Mr. Samuel O'Connell, and Messrs. Tuckett & Son were the purchasers of the market tolls at \$10. Mr. John Parks only bid \$200 last year.

It is now pretty well understood to be a dangerous and unprofitable business to peddle worthless imitations of the "Myrtle Navy" tobacco for the genuine article. In former years that practice was the cause of much annoyance, and Messrs. Tuckett & Son were compelled to resort to the law to prevent a stop to it. Though they have not met with any cases of the kind lately, it is still a safe precaution for the purchaser to see that the trade mark T. & S. in bronze letters is stamped upon every pack, and to appropriate the trade mark is a punishable offence.

Coming and Going.

Joe Hayes has returned home from Montreal.

Hon. Dr. Pugsley registered at the Queen this week.

Dr. J. W. Bridges of Oranocoto was in the city this week.

The Lieut. Governor and Lady Tilley have gone to their St. John home.

Mr. C. A. Stockton of St. John was in the city this week. He registered at the Barker.

Mr. L. J. Elliot has returned from Ottawa, and is again in charge of the Barker House.

Mr. A. J. Pheasant of the Dominion Express Co., returned on Monday on a brief visit to Montreal.

Mr. Andrew Richey of Haverhill Mass., has been in town this week on business connected with his father's estate.

The family of Mr. Wm. Crockett will shortly remove to Quebec where Mr. Crockett holds a position as professor in McGill College.

Mr. Martin Lesnot was called to Hampton to attend the funeral of his cousin, William L. Hicks, which took place on Sunday last.

Collector Street, Mayor Beckwith, Mr. E. H. Allen, Mr. Alex. Borehill, and Mr. Fred. St. J. Bliss went to St. John Tuesday to attend the annual meeting of the Masonic grand lodge of New Brunswick.

Hon. A. G. Blair and Mrs. Blair left here on Monday for New York, where with Hon. A. F. Randolph, Mrs. Randolph, the Misses Randolph and Miss Ada Taber, all of this city, they sail for England in the steamship Majestic. Dr. J. T. Steeves, Supr. of the P. L. Asylum and Dr. Stockton, M. P. are also passengers. A large number of the Attorney General's friends were at the depot to wish him and Mrs. Blair a pleasant trip.

The "Mescaline" Company.

The Wallace Hopper Company opened here Thursday night to a poor house owing to the weather being unfavorable. "Reclimite" is a fine play and was thoroughly enjoyed by the audience. Wallace Hopper as Larry "the philosopher" is rags" was immense. Miss Robinson as Mona was much appreciated. Last night Hazel Kirtle was played to a fair house. To-night the company will present "Chimney Corner." They are booked for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at Harreyville, under the auspices of the Harreyville Band.

Comic Opera.

Our citizens are to enjoy two evenings of comic opera next week: Monday and Tuesday when the famous Sargent Actors Company are to appear in "The Masque and Olive." Comic opera is always popular in Fredericton and the houses will be sure to be large. In fact the advance sale of seats is the largest ever known for any like attraction in this city.

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At the Presbyterian hospital they examined me and told me the same thing. In March, 1890, I was taken to St. Peter's hospital in Albany, where Prof. H. H. Humfrankly told my wife my case was hopeless; that he could do nothing for me and that she had better take me back home and save my money. But I wanted to make a trial of Prof. Humfrankly's famous skill, and I remained under his treatment for nine weeks, but secured no benefit. All this time I had been growing worse. I had become entirely paralyzed from my waist down and had partly lost control of my hands. The pain was terrible; my legs felt as though they were freezing, and my stomach would not retain food, and I fell away to 120 pounds. In the Albany hospital they put 17 big burns on my back one day with red hot irons and after a few days they put 14 more burns on me and treated me with electricity, but I got worse rather than better; lost control of my bowels and water, and, upon advice of the doctor, who said there was no hope for me, I was brought home, where it was thought that death would soon come to relieve me of my sufferings.

Last September, while in this helpless and suffering condition, a friend of mine in Hamilton, Ont., called my attention to the statement of one John Marshall, whose case had been similar to my own, and who had been cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. In this case Mr. Marshall, who is a prominent member of the Royal Temperance Society, had, after four years of constant treatment by the most eminent Canadian physicians, been pronounced incurable, and paid the \$1,000 total disability claim allowed by the order in case simply by the use of Pink Pills for Pale People, and in compliance with instructions, an Express reporter has been deputed some time in a critical investigation of the real facts of the case.

The story of the wonderful cure of Chas. A. Quant of Galloway, Saratoga Co., N. Y., as first told in "The Journal" has been copied into hundreds if not thousands of other daily and weekly newspapers and has created such a sensation throughout the entire country that it was deemed a duty due all the people and especially the thousands of similarly afflicted, that the statements of the case as made in the "Albany Journal" and copied into so many other newspapers should, if true, be verified, or, if false, corrected at an imposition upon public credulity.

The result of the Express reporter's investigations authorizes him in saying that the story of Chas. A. Quant's cure of locomotor ataxia by the use of Pink Pills for Pale People, a popular remedy prepared and put up by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Montreal, N. Y., and Brockville, Ont., is TRUE, and that all its statements are not only justified but verified by the fuller development of the further facts of the case. St. Peter's hospital in Albany was dismissed from each as incurable and, because the case was deemed incurable, the man was denied admission into several others to which application was made in his behalf. The story as told by Mr. Quant himself and published in the Albany Journal, is as follows:

"My name is Chas. A. Quant. I am 37 years old. I was born in the village of Galloway and excepting while travelling on business and a little while in Amherst, have spent my whole life here. Up to about eight years ago I had never been sick and was in perfect health. I was fully six feet tall, weighed 150 pounds and was very strong. For 12 years I was travelling salesman for a piano and organ company, and had to do, or at least do, a great deal of heavy lifting, got my meals very irregularly and slept in enough 'spare beds' in country houses to freeze any ordinary man to death, or at least give him the rheumatism. About eight years ago I began to feel distress in my stomach, and I consulted several doctors about it. They all said it was dyspepsia, and for dyspepsia I was treated by various doctors in different places, and took all the patent medicines I could hear of that claimed to be a cure for dyspepsia. But I continued to grow gradually worse for four years. Then I began to have pain in my back and legs and became convinced that my legs were getting weak and my step unsteady, and then I staggered when I walked. Having received no benefit from the use of patent medicines, and feeling that I was constantly growing worse, then, upon advice, began the use of electric belts, pads and all the many different kinds of electric appliances I could hear of, and spent hundreds of dollars for them, but they did me no good. (Here Mr. Quant showed the journal reporter an electric suit of underwear, for which he paid \$124) In the fall of 1888 the doctors advised a change of climate, so I went to Atlanta, Ga., and acted as agent for the Estey Organ Company. While there I took a thorough electric treatment, but it only seemed to aggravate my disease, and the only relief I could get from the sharp and distressing pains was to take morphine. The pain was so intense at times that it seemed as though I could not stand it, and I almost longed for death as the only certain relief. In September of 1888 my legs gave out entirely and my left eye was drawn to one side, so that I had double sight and was dizzy. My troubles so affected my whole nervous system that I had to give up business. Then I returned to New York and went to the Roosevelt hospital, where for four months I was treated by specialists and they pronounced my case locomotor ataxia and incurable. After I had been under treatment by Prof. Starr and Dr. Ware for four months, they told me they had done all they could for me. Then I went to the New York hospital on Fifth street, where, upon examination, they said I was incurable and would not take me in. At the Presbyterian hospital they examined me and told me the same thing. In March, 1890, I was taken to St. Peter's hospital in Albany, where Prof. H. H. Humfrankly told my wife my case was hopeless; that he could do nothing for me and that she had better take me back home and save my money. But I wanted to make a trial of Prof. Humfrankly's famous skill, and I remained under his treatment for nine weeks, but secured no benefit. All this time I had been growing worse. I had become entirely paralyzed from my waist down and had partly lost control of my hands. The pain was terrible; my legs felt as though they were freezing, and my stomach would not retain food, and I fell away to 120 pounds. In the Albany hospital they put 17 big burns on my back one day with red hot irons and after a few days they put 14 more burns on me and treated me with electricity, but I got worse rather than better; lost control of my bowels and water, and, upon advice of the doctor, who said there was no hope for me, I was brought home, where it was thought that death would soon come to relieve me of my sufferings.

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Last September, while in this helpless and suffering condition, a friend of mine in Hamilton, Ont., called my attention to the statement of one John Marshall, whose case had been similar to my own, and who had been cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. In this case Mr. Marshall, who is a prominent member of the Royal Temperance Society, had, after four years of constant treatment by the most eminent Canadian physicians, been pronounced incurable, and paid the \$1,000 total disability claim allowed by the order in case simply by the use of Pink Pills for Pale People, and in compliance with instructions, an Express reporter has been deputed some time in a critical investigation of the real facts of the case.

The story of the wonderful cure of Chas. A. Quant of Galloway, Saratoga Co., N. Y., as first told in "The Journal" has been copied into hundreds if not thousands of other daily and weekly newspapers and has created such a sensation throughout the entire country that it was deemed a duty due all the people and especially the thousands of similarly afflicted, that the statements of the case as made in the "Albany Journal" and copied into so many other newspapers should, if true, be verified, or, if false, corrected at an imposition upon public credulity.

The result of the Express reporter's investigations authorizes him in saying that the story of Chas. A. Quant's cure of locomotor ataxia by the use of Pink Pills for Pale People, a popular remedy prepared and put up by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Montreal, N. Y., and Brockville, Ont., is TRUE, and that all its statements are not only justified but verified by the fuller development of the further facts of the case. St. Peter's hospital in Albany was dismissed from each as incurable and, because the case was deemed incurable, the man was denied admission into several others to which application was made in his behalf. The story as told by Mr. Quant himself and published in the Albany Journal, is as follows:

"My name is Chas. A. Quant. I am 37 years old. I was born in the village of Galloway and excepting while travelling on business and a little while in Amherst, have spent my whole life here. Up to about eight years ago I had never been sick and was in perfect health. I was fully six feet tall, weighed 150 pounds and was very strong. For 12 years I was travelling salesman for a piano and organ company, and had to do, or at least do, a great deal of heavy lifting, got my meals very irregularly and slept in enough 'spare beds' in country houses to freeze any ordinary man to death, or at least give him the rheumatism. About eight years ago I began to feel distress in my stomach, and I consulted several doctors about it. They all said it was dyspepsia, and for dyspepsia I was treated by various doctors in different places, and took all the patent medicines I could hear of that claimed to be a cure for dyspepsia. But I continued to grow gradually worse for four years. Then I began to have pain in my back and legs and became convinced that my legs were getting weak and my step unsteady, and then I staggered when I walked. Having received no benefit from the use of patent medicines, and feeling that I was constantly growing worse, then, upon advice, began the use of electric belts, pads and all the many different kinds of electric appliances I could hear of, and spent hundreds of dollars for them, but they did me no good. (Here Mr. Quant showed the journal reporter an electric suit of underwear, for which he paid \$124) In the fall of 1888 the doctors advised a change of climate, so I went to Atlanta, Ga., and acted as agent for the Estey Organ Company. While there I took a thorough electric treatment, but it only seemed to aggravate my