

Fredericton Globe.

VOL IV

FREDERICTON, N. B. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1893.

No 36

New Advertisements



New Drug Store.

NEW GOODS.

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

Store. :-

MY STOCK OF

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

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

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

FANCY SOAPS.

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

Patronage Respectfully Solicited,

Alonzo Staples,

(Late of Davis, Staples & Co.)

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

JUST OPENED!

A Large Stock of

Roller Blinds

OPAQUE, Plain and Bordered

VERY LOW PRICES.

W. T. H. Fenety

WHITE

UNSHRINKABLE

BLANKETS

ALL WOOL

Dever - Bros.

1893. 1893.

F W WINTERS

House, Sign and Ornamental PAINTER AND GRAINER.

Graining done in Walnut, Cherry, Mahogany, Oak, Satin Wood, Hungarian Ash, Rose Wood, etc.

Doors Grained Price \$150 50 per Side

All work Guaranteed First-Class. Best of Material used. Daily Competition.

F. W. WINTER.

May 21, 93-1y 68 Brunswick St.

LANDING.

Granulated and Yellow Sugars, Hungarian and Five Roses Flour

FOR SALE LOW.

A. F. RANDOLPH & SONS.

A NEW BRUNSWICK STORY.

The Remarkable Experience of a Husband and Wife.

The One Suffering from General Debility and the Other From the After Effects

of Typhoid Fever Were Gradually Growing Weaker When a Cure Came—Both Now Restored to Health.

From the Newcastle, N. B., Union-Advocate.

Quite recently there came to the knowledge of the proprietor of the Union Advocate, two cases of residents of Newcastle having been greatly benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and these were thought to be of sufficient interest to warrant their being published in the interests of humanity, if the parties interested had no objection to the facts being published. Consequently a reporter of this paper called upon the parties and obtained from them cheerfully all the particulars. Mr. and Mrs. Hammill removed from Fort Fairfield, Maine, to Newcastle, N. B., about fourteen months ago. For two years previous Mrs. Hammill had been in a very poor state of health and was steadily growing weaker and running down, until she was unable to do the necessary work about the house, and the little she did used her up completely. Pains in the back and limbs, weakness, dizziness and other disagreeable symptoms troubled her. For some time she was under treatment of several doctors at Fort Fairfield, and also since she moved here. But they effected no improvement to her run down system and she was gradually growing worse and had given up all hope of regaining her health. Having read accounts of the cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she decided last night to try them and see if she should be benefited thereby. She purchased some from Mr. H. H. Johnstone, druggist, and commenced to take them and has since continued to take them with, to her wonderful results. She had taken but a few boxes when a gradual improvement seemed to be taking place. The pains in her back and limbs left her as did the other unpleasant symptoms, and at the present time she is as well as ever she was and without feeling the tiredness and exhaustion of her former state.

At her recommendation her husband also began the use of Pink Pills. About a year before coming to Newcastle he had suffered from an attack of typhoid fever, from the effects of which he did not recover his former health. His blood seemed to be thin and watery, and he was weak and easily worn out. Through all this he kept steadily at work, although he says that when night came he was thoroughly wearied and depressed, not knowing how to obtain relief. When his wife began to feel the beneficial effects of Pink Pills she urged him to try them and he did so. After taking three boxes he began to feel a wonderful change. The tired feeling left him and he had a better appetite and enjoyed his food with a relish he had not had before. He continued taking the Pills for some time and is to-day fully restored to his old-time health and strength. Mr. Hammill was very willing to tell of the benefits both he and his wife had derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, with the hope that their experience might lead others to test the benefits to be derived from this wonderful remedy.

The gratifying results following the use of Pink Pills in the case of Mrs. Hammill prove their unequalled powers as a blood builder and nerve tonic. There are many throughout the land suffering in silence as did Mrs. Hammill, who can readily find relief in a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are a specific for the troubles peculiar to women, such as irregularities and all forms of weakness. They built up the blood, restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks driving out pains in the back and limbs, weakness and other disagreeable symptoms which make life a burden. They also cure such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration, the after effects of la grippe, influenza and severe cold, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., and in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excess of any nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark. They 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, put up in similar form intended to deceive. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. from either address, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

LYNCHED IN A COURT ROOM.

Mother of the Victim Brings the Rope—Her Father Faces the Knot—One Thousand Angry and Excited Men Take Vengeance Upon Fred Gustavson.

OTTUMWA, Iowa, Nov. 24.—Swift and awful vengeance was visited upon Frederick Gustavson in Justice Truitt's court room on Tuesday. While being arranged for assault for upon the little four-year-old daughter of Jonas Sax a crowd of infuriated citizens closed around him and with a rope furnished by the mother of the child he was hanged from the stair railing of the court room. The father of Gustavson's victim adjusted the rope around the man's neck and assisted in the execution. The sheriff and the mayor of the town appealed to the crowd to let the law take its course, but the men refused to listen. Gustavson pleaded and prayed, and shrieked for mercy as the rope tightened around his neck, but there was no mercy there. The crime for which the wretch was lynched was committed the previous night. A complaint was lodged with the police at once, and Captain Hermon, of the police department, soon had Gustavson looked up. The crime was known to only a few that night and hence the prisoner was safe. When the facts became known, however, there was great excitement, and it was soon evident that the wretch had not long to live.

Before being taken to the Justice's office for his preliminary hearing, Gustavson was brought face to face with his little victim. He was well known at the Sax House, where he had often been, and the child recognized him at once and identified him. The father was practically insane from grief and rage, and would have killed Gustavson had he not been restrained by the officers. Gustavson was sullen and would say nothing in his own defence. The prisoner was taken to the court room of Justice Truitt after the identification. When it was learned that he was there a mob of a thousand men seemed to spring up out of the ground. Word was passed along Main street and crowds hurried to the Justice's court, where the examination was to take place at half-past two o'clock.

The little court room was speedily filled and although the officers guarding the prisoner felt that something was to happen, the latter did not appear to be disturbed. He sat in a chair by a big police officer and pulled his moustache nonchalantly, gazing at those about him as if he were a spectator and not particularly interested. The mother of the little victim suddenly appeared and succeeded in fighting her way to the top of the stairway leading to the court room. She had a long new rope in her hands, and made no attempt to conceal it. Standing at the top of the stairway, Mrs. Sax turned her face to the surging mass of men below her: Will you permit this brute to live? she shrieked. Will you permit such a beast to disgrace the earth? Not a man in a mass of thunder from the excited crowd, now lashed to the highest pitch of fury. We'll hang him! Gustavson grew pale as death, and clutched the arm of the officer near him for protection. Closer pressed the mob, and the officer felt they could not long hold out.

Here's a rope! shouted the maddened mother. Now, men, do your duty! Remember you have children of your own at home. Another shout went up and the crowd surged closer, while the prisoner's teeth chattering with fear, cried out to the officers to save him. Sheriff McIntyre and Mayor Force attempted to restore order. Don't bring disgrace upon the city by an unlawful act, shouted the Mayor, but no heed was paid to what he said.

The Sheriff attempted to form a posse for the protection of the prisoner, but his efforts were in vain. The crowd was thirsting for blood, and blood it would have. The rope was quickly thrown over the balustrade of the stairway and the end fastened securely to the top railing. The father of the child stood at the bottom of the stairway, waiting for his vengeance. The mother was on the top landing, her eyes gleaming like those of a tigress. Now take him, shouted the mother, and then there was a rush: The officers were swept aside as if they were children, and the frenzied men of the mob had their fingers around Gustavson's throat. For the love of God, he shrieked, spare me! Mercy! Mercy! No heed was paid to his pleadings and in a moment he was hurled to the bottom of the stairway, to the place where the lower end of the rope was dangling. As he passed the upper landing the grief-stricken mother spat upon him savagely and attempted to strike him. By the lower end of the rope stood the father of Gustavson's victim. He did not say a word but waited. As the crowd shoved the prisoner along the father sprang upon him, and getting a firm grip upon his throat tried to strangle him, but this was not what the crowd wanted.

Gustavson was lifted up bodily, and then the father fastened the rope around his neck, and fastened it so tightly that the wretch grew black in the face and his eyes started from his head. Then the body was allowed to fall, and the prison-



Mrs. Warren E. Whittemore, San Diego, Cal.

Physicians Endorse Them, and Physicians Make Them.

Headache and Catarrh.

How many people suffer constantly from the above diseases, which ultimately lead to nervous prostration, consumption and death. Mrs. Whittemore says: "I have had headache and catarrh for years, and found no relief until I took

Skoda's Discovery.

I have not had headache once since." Skoda's Discovery purifies the Blood, tones up the nerve centers and makes you well.

Skoda's Little Tablets cure constipation, headache, and dyspepsia. 25 cts. per box. Medical Advice Free. SKODA DISCOVERY CO., LTD., WOLFFVILLE, N. S.

er's whole weight rested upon the rope, which was tightened and soon choked out his life. For ten minutes the corpse was left hanging, the mob standing by to see that there was no interference upon the officers, and from the landing above the mother looked down to see that the wretch had no chance for his life. At the end of ten minutes the police made their way through the crowd and out the body down. It was taken to the county gaol, the mob following and swearing that if Gustavson was not dead they would hang him again. It was not until the announcement of the result of the post mortem examination was made that the crowd dispersed. The mob was composed principally of working men. Sheriff McIntyre says he will make a list of those he recognized and see that they are prosecuted.

The Girl in the Novel.

Once I adored a pretty girl Of most angelic mien; Her hair was never out of curl, Her wit was ever keen. Her eyes reflected heaven's blue. Her talk was never dull, And as I studied her, she grew Quite "strangely beautiful." Her "bosom heaved," her heart was stirred When'er her ear was lent, And when sweet words of love she heard, Her color came and went. Her form was "half divine," her smile Was "limpid" as could be; Of money she had such a pile. It seemed infinity. And yet I could not hope to win, Her, though, as I have said, I loved her. For she dwelt but in A novel that I read. Tom Mason.

Scams of Thought.

In every soul is a slabbed grave where some fond hopes lie sleeping; There must be love back of the hand that is reached out to save another; Happiness is a roadside flower growing on the highways of usefulness. The best education in the world is that got by struggling to get a living. Buy what thou hast no need of, and ere long thou shalt sell thy necessities. A craving for sympathy, is the common boundary line between joy and sorrow. Life appears to be too short to be spent in nursing animosity or registering wrong. Be not afraid of enthusiasm; you need it; you can do nothing effectually without it. He who puts a bad construction on a good act, reveals his own wickedness of heart. Language cannot express to any one much beyond what he has lived or experienced. Metal will certainly rust if not used and the body will assuredly become diseased if not exercised. The hero never asks what will people think of me if I do these things, but what will I think of myself if I do not do them?



Don't Wait till Sickness Comes before Buying a Bottle of PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER. You may need it to-night.