

POOR DOCUMENT

NEW UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT.

TO the Citizens of Fredericton and Surrounding Country:

The Undersigned wishes to inform the Citizens of Fredericton and Surrounding Country that, having secured the services of A FIRST-CLASS MAN AS UNDERTAKER, he is now in a position to fill all orders with which he may be favored.

I HAVE NOW ON HAND A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

COFFINS AND CASKETS

OAK, WALNUT, FRENCH BURL AND CLOTH COVERED.

As I Manufacture Caskets and Coffins on the premises, I claim to be in a position to sell the same quality of goods cheaper than can be purchased elsewhere in the city.

A Full Stock of Shrouds, Gloves, etc. always on hand.

A First-Class Hearse in Connection with the Establishment

ALL ORDERS BY MAIL, WIRE, OR TELEPHONE WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. Special Rates for Country Trade

W. J. SCARR,

Funeral Director and Undertaker.

No 14-YORK STREET. TELEPHONE 53.

I would call your attention to the fact that I am prepared to attend to all orders for Cabinet work and the Repairing of Furniture. All such work called for and delivered anywhere in the City Free of Charge. W.J.S.

THE "GLOBE" DEPARTMENT.

We have in Stock a Complete Line of

Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Statements, Tags, Etc.,

Which we will Print in the Latest Styles and at Reasonable Rates.

ALSO

Wedding, Invitation, Visiting, Programme, and Memorial Cards.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

A. J. MACHUM, Proprietor.

OFFICE: Sharkey's Block, Queen Street Opp Officers' Barracks

AN ARKANSAS MIRACLE.

A Remarkable Story of Interest to Every Woman.

A Young Woman Who Was Literally Fading Away—Physicians Pronounced Her Case Hopeless—How She Was Saved.

From the Arkansas Democrat.

The story of renewed health told in the following article has been carefully investigated by the Democrat, and is of the deepest interest to all parents. The condition of Miss Clements is that of thousands of girls in our land, whose health and vitality is slowly but surely being sapped away. Pale, listless and sallow girl meet us on every side, and unless the same prompt measures are taken as in the case of Miss Clements, a premature grave is the inevitable result. Lulu Clements the nineteen year old daughter of Mrs. Cora V. Clements, one of the most prominent residents of Lonoke Ark., was attacked with a mysterious wasting disease over a year ago, and despite the strenuous efforts of the local physicians she continued to grow worse. Her blood had turned to water, she suffered intense agony, and was almost ready to give up life when relief came. Her story is best told as related by her mother to a Democrat reporter:—

In the fall of 1892 my daughter began to show signs that some disease was wrecking her system. Despite the constant attention of local physicians she grew worse. Her complexion was pale and she became almost as white as marble. She complained of heart palpitation. Her feet and hands were cold, and she was almost driven into hysterics by racking headaches and backaches and shortness of breath and other distressing symptoms. All these conditions betoken anemia, and in other words watery and impoverished condition of the blood, which could not perform the functions of nature. She had no appetite for many days she did not eat enough for a child to subsist on.

Her condition grew from bad to worse, and becoming alarmed I sent her to prominent physicians in Virginia, Tennessee and Little Rock. All efforts of this nature to regain her health proved fruitless. Patent medicines of many kinds were tried and given thorough tests, but without any apparent effect towards improving the patient.

Myself and daughter had almost given up in despair, having almost concluded that a restoration of her health was an impossibility. In the Arkansas Democrat I espied an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which claimed that they would give ready relief to persons suffering from a disease the symptoms of which were the same as in the case of my daughter. I purchased some of the pills, and commenced giving my daughter three pills a day. Before the first box had been taken an improvement was noticed and her appetite returned. The terrible headaches and backaches ceased and she could breathe more freely. When the fourth box had been taken she was entirely well, and since then has enjoyed excellent health. She is now robust and full of life, making our family happy once more. Quite a contrast to the situation six months ago, when everybody thought she would die.

I think Pink Pills the best medicine in the world for the blood, and have recommended them to several citizens of this place, who have been restored to health by its use. Mrs. Henry Brown was in a very bad condition. She tried those Pink Pills, when she improved rapidly and is now a very healthy woman.

The discoverer of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People certainly deserves the highest tribute that can be given. His medicine has done more to alleviate the suffering of humanity than any other medicine known to science, and his name should be handed down to future generations as the greatest savant of the present age.

Druggists say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have an enormous sale, and from all quarters come glowing reports of results following their use. In very many cases the good work has been accomplished after eminent physicians had failed, and pronounced the patient beyond the hope of human aid. An analysis shows that Dr. Williams' Pink 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, sciatitis, neuralgic rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, nervous prostration; all diseases depending on weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brookville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred), and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE GLOBE:

Please inform your readers that I will mail free to all sufferers the means by which I was restored to health and many vigor after years of suffering from Nervous Weakness. I was robbed and swindled by quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but thanks to heaven, I am now well, vigorous and strong. I have nothing to sell and no scheme to extort money from anyone whosoever, but being desirous to make certain cure known to all, I will send free and confidential to anyone all particulars of just how I was cured. Address with stamp: Mr. EDWARD MARTIN (Teacher), P. O. Box 143, Detroit, Mich. My 20—4m.

A DESPERATE CONSPIRACY.

To Get His Son Out the Father would Blow up the Gaol.

Sensational Story of the Plot—He Squandered Money on a Young Lady—Went Out of Town to Get His Hair Cut.

DELPHI, Ind.,—No defalcation ever occurred in Indiana that has attracted the attention given that of James K. Armstrong, treasurer of Tipton county. The original discovery of his shortage of between \$40,000 and \$50,000 made a short time ago, followed by the arrest and incarceration of his son, Cal Armstrong, deputy treasurer, had ceased attracting interest when it was followed by the unearthing of a conspiracy to rescue the young deputy from gaol. Now comes the alleged sensational robbery of the Armstrong residence, with the story that the booty sought was \$35,000, which the Armstrongs are said to have hidden away. The case has taken on many other phases of interest which show it to be one without parallel in interest in the history of the state.

When James K. Armstrong, the treasurer and father of Cal Armstrong, together with Cal's friends, Watson Pitzer and Joe Cressler, canvassed the field for a man to do the most desperate and dangerous part of rescuing Cal from gaol, they decided upon Bluf Falkenberg, a daring, courageous and powerful man, who had been in the penitentiary three times for grand larceny. On a trumped up charge Bluf was placed in gaol. While in gaol he and Armstrong talked over the plans for the latter's escape.

The plan decided upon was to use dynamite, and when Falkenberg left the gaol young Armstrong gave him \$5 to buy the explosive. Sunday morning Watson Pitzer drove up to Bluf's residence and took him out in the country. Bluf demanded \$500 for committing the crime agreed upon between him and Cal, but Pitzer told him that \$400 was all that could be paid, as the Armstrongs were at a heavy expense and that was all they could spare. Bluf did not want to do the work for two or three weeks, but he was urged to do it right away, and so they decided to attend to it at once.

Pitzer counted out \$400 and told Bluf that the money would be paid to him. The hardened criminal demanded his pay in advance. Pitzer refused and Bluf made an excuse to postpone negotiations until a later hour, during which time he decided to reveal the plot and turn the conspirators over to justice. The plot was also altered that Bluf was to go to the gaol yard and sandbag Charley Miller, who was guarding the gaol. He was then to enter the residence of Sheriff Wright, chloroform the family, secure the keys, open the door and give young Armstrong his liberty. Pitzer was to be located across the river with another man who was to drive Cal to Noblesville. Bluf was to give the signal by firing several shots in quick succession, by which Pitzer was to know that everything was all right.

Under the instructions of the sheriff the plot was carried out, a large force of deputies being sworn in to

catch up the conspirators. Pitzer fell into the hands of the officers, and the man in the buggy becoming alarmed drove off at a break-neck speed followed by several bullets, which failed to take effect. Pitzer was taken to jail and searched, and on his person were found a large revolver, \$100 in money, and a satchel containing Col. Armstrong's clothes. The articles found in his possession were crumpled, so he was lodged in jail.

The man in the buggy was pursued to Arcadia, where he was overhauled and found to be Joe Cressler. He was brought back to Tipton and put in jail. In the meantime the elder Armstrong was lodged in the bars. Pitzer and Cressler have both confessed. They lay the concoction of the scheme upon James K. Armstrong, the defuncting treasurer. After Pitzer had made his confession he pulled off his shoes and brought out

out a Large Roll of Bills

showing that he was supplied with money to do his part. This attempt is not the first the Armstrongs have made to secure the release of their son. Soon after Cal was arrested while the deputy sheriff was taking him from the treasurer's office to the jail, the deputy sheriff had a narrow escape. While on the way Cal suggested that they go by his barn as he wanted to give some directions about his horses. When they got to the stable Cal stepped in and the deputy sheriff stopped at the door. A glance on the inside showed him a man standing near a fleet-footed running horse, saddled and ready for immediate use. The deputy

Blew His Revolver.

commanded the man, who started toward him to throw up his hands. He then grabbed Cal and hustled him off toward the jail. Just at that moment the elder Armstrong suddenly made his appearance around a corner of the barn, armed to the teeth. The deputy marched his prisoner to the jail with a drawn revolver. The plan was plainly to sand bag the officer and then Cal Armstrong to jump on the horse and make good his escape.

An inventory of Cal Armstrong's property shows him to be possessed among other things of fifty pairs silk stockings, four horses, twenty straw hats six pairs tan and red shoes, twelve suits summer underwear, a diamond ring, gold watch,

A Gallon of Beech Water

a gallon of perfume, a forty dollar gold beaded umbrella, all valued at \$99,430. There is no other property to show for the squandering of this \$40,000 except the valuable presents young Armstrong

AN OPEN LETTER.

Grand Lake Range, Queen's County, N. B.

March 10th, 1893.

THE GRODER DYSPESPIA CURE CO., Ltd.

GENTLEMEN:

I am 72 years of age and have had Dyspepsia for several years. I have employed numerous physicians and taken many patent medicines, but all were of no use in my case. I began to grow worse. There was severe distress in my stomach; everything I ate, even the lightest food caused me intense agony. My appetite was poor and I could not sleep. I was almost without hope when I saw a testimonial in the newspaper stating that Groder's Syrup had done for others. As a last effort to regain health, I thought that I would buy it. Just before Christmas last my son Fred went to St. John and brought me home a bottle of your remedy. I used with the following results:

I eat as I wish and have no distress from my food; my appetite is first-class, my food tastes good to me now, I sleep as sound as a child, I do all my own work without the aid of a servant and can do a day's washing without feeling much tired whereas I could not do it all before taking Groder's. I do feel grateful to you, gentlemen, for placing so valuable a remedy upon the market. I give all the credit for present state of good health to your medicine.

I am willing to answer any questions concerning the above, for I firmly believe your remedy will cure other sufferers as it has cured me. I conscientiously make this statement without any inducement or reward knowing it to be one of the best medicines in the market for Dyspepsia.

Respectfully yours,

ELEANOR BURKE

is said to have made to a young lady of Tipton, who is still devoted to him and to whom he is said to be engaged. While he was throwing county funds in all directions, diamonds, pearls, jewellery, dresses, and, among other articles, a very valuable silver service. Altogether, she is supposed to have had her worldly assets increased to the extent of not less than \$3,000, and a move by the bondsmen on these jinecracks that Cal

Purchased for his Pretty Sweetheart some of the probabilities of the near future. The Armstrongs came from the western part of Tipton county, where the old gentleman was engaged in the stock business. When the family moved to Tipton, Cal posed as a model young man. A few months in town wrought a complete change in the young man, and he was transformed into a dude and bully, who bought himself a string of horses, and whose personal expenses for months were not less than \$25 a day.

So fastidious had the erstwhile corn plougher become that he went to Kokomo to get a shave and to Indianapolis to get his hair cut.

Don't You Know.

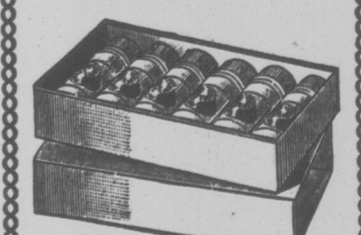
That to have perfect health you must have pure blood, and the best way to have pure blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and strength builder. It expels all taint of scrofula, salt rheum and all other humors, and at the same time builds up the whole system and gives nerve strength.

Hood's Pills may be had by mail for 25c. of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Strong nerves, sweet sleep, good appetite, healthy digestion, and best of all, pure blood are given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

RIPANS TABLETS.

RIPANS TABLETS are compounded from a prescription used for years by well-known physicians and endorsed by leading medical authorities everywhere. In the Tablets the standard ingredients are presented in a form that is becoming the fashion with modern physicians and modern patients everywhere.



RIPANS TABLETS act gently but promptly upon the liver, stomach and intestines; cure habitual constipation, dispel colds, headaches and fevers. One Tablet taken at the first symptoms of a return of indigestion, or depression of spirits, will remove the whole difficulty within an hour. Persons in need of the Ripans Tablets will find the gross package most economical to buy. It is also in convenient form to divide up among friends. The above picture represents a quarter gross box, sold for 75 cents. A single bottle can be had for 15 cents.

RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 SPRUCE ST., NEW YORK.

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