









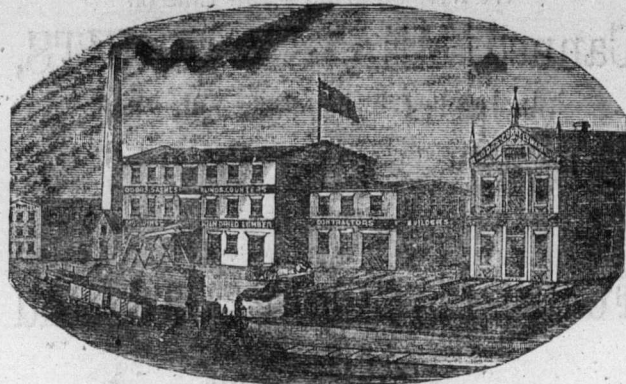




# RHODES, CURRY & Co.

## AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA.

### Manufacturers and Builders

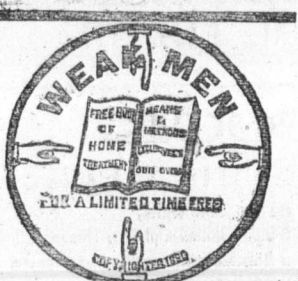


SCHOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE.  
Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders Material  
Send for Estimates.

### NEW DISCOVERY BY ACCIDENT

It is a discovery of a new and powerful remedy for the cure of all kinds of skin diseases, such as eczema, psoriasis, and other eruptions. It is a discovery of a new and powerful remedy for the cure of all kinds of skin diseases, such as eczema, psoriasis, and other eruptions. It is a discovery of a new and powerful remedy for the cure of all kinds of skin diseases, such as eczema, psoriasis, and other eruptions.

### BE A MAN!



**WIGOR and STRENGTH!**  
For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD,  
General and Nervous Debility,  
Weakness of BODY AND MIND,  
Effects of Errors or Excesses in Diet  
or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD  
Fully Restored. How to cure and  
strengthen WEAK UNDEVELOPED  
ORGANS AND PARTS OF BODY.  
Absolute and Unfailing  
TREATMENT—Benefits in a  
day. Men suffering from this disease  
and Foreign Countries. Write them.  
Book, explanation and proofs  
mailed (sealed) FREE. Address  
ERIE MEDICAL CO.,  
BUFFALO, N.Y.

### CONSUMPTION.

The above mills are again in operation and are prepared to supply customers with a full line of  
Tweed, Homespun, Blanketing,  
Shirtings, Etc.  
Our facilities are better than ever for supplying Yarns at short notice.  
Custom Carding done as usual.  
June 23rd, 1892.

### Pt. Elgin Woolen Mills.

Port. Elgin, N. B.

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Shirtings, Etc.  
Our facilities are better than ever for supplying Yarns at short notice.  
Custom Carding done as usual.  
June 23rd, 1892.

### House Painting.

THE UNDERSIGNED begs to inform his friends and the public generally that he is prepared to do all kinds of  
HOUSE AND SIGN  
PAINTING,  
Papering, Kalsomining, Whitewashing  
Kalsomining and Decorating  
usually required during the spring season.  
JOHN FORD,  
Sackville, Mar. 24, 1902.

### Canadian Pacific R'y.

3 HARVEST  
EXCURSIONS!

TO SASKATCHEWAN  
AND THE  
MANITOBA  
AND THE  
CANADIAN NORTH WEST!

Leaving Stations on Intercolonial, Prince Edward Island, and Atlantic Coast, and Annapolis Railway  
August 15th and 22d  
and September 5th, 1892.  
Return Passage to be completed within 60 days.  
For rates of fare and all other particulars apply to your nearest Railway Ticket Agent, and he will send you tickets and via C. P. R. from St. John, N. B., from which point special Colonizing Cars will be provided.  
D. McNeill, C. E. McPherson,  
Gen'l Pass. Agent, and Gen'l Pass. Agt.,  
MONTREAL & St. John, N. B.  
Aug. 11th, 1892.

### Canadian North West!

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### CAUTION.

EACHING OF THE  
Myrtle Navy  
IS MARKED  
T. & B.  
IN BRONZE LETTERS.  
None Other Genuine.

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### A Chatham Miracle.

DR. CARL VERRINDER'S VICISSITUDES  
OF TORTURE AND OF HEALTH.

He Survives them all, and Recounts His  
Wonderful Deliverance From Poverty  
and Death, and His Restoration to  
Prosperity and Vigor of Mind  
Body—Good Words for  
the A. O. U. W.

Chatham Planet.

In a Raleigh street residence there  
lives with wife and child—a little  
ten year old daughter—a musician  
known throughout Ontario, if not  
throughout the Dominion, as a prize among  
pianists, organists and choir masters—a  
veritable maestro and "Wizard of the  
Ivory Keys," and no one who has ever  
listened to his manipulation of the great  
organ in the Park Street Methodist  
Church or heard him evoke  
"magnificent music," as he himself  
describes it, from the magnificent Decker Grand in his  
own drawing room but will declare that  
his eminence is well deserved, and  
his peers can be but few among the  
professors of Divine Art. The  
door plate bears the following inscription:

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best that I should give you the cir-  
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The story of my rescue from the grave  
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having £50,000 in her own right. Through  
the generosity of a brother she was  
robbed almost of all her fortune, while  
by the Bank of Glasgow failure, my  
money vanished forever. It became  
necessary for me to return to my  
profession in order to live. I did not  
speak of it to my family, but I stood  
weary among the musicians of that  
day in the land of my birth. My fees  
were a guinea a lesson, and it was not  
uncommon for me to give twenty  
in a day. We came to America, land-  
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getting engagements as organist in the  
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Later, in order as I thought to better  
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some special and particular remedy  
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of. But, at last, thank God, I dis-  
covered it.

DR. CARL VERRINDER'S VICISSITUDES  
OF TORTURE AND OF HEALTH.

He Survives them all, and Recounts His  
Wonderful Deliverance From Poverty  
and Death, and His Restoration to  
Prosperity and Vigor of Mind  
Body—Good Words for  
the A. O. U. W.

Chatham Planet.

In a Raleigh street residence there  
lives with wife and child—a little  
ten year old daughter—a musician  
known throughout Ontario, if not  
throughout the Dominion, as a prize among  
pianists, organists and choir masters—a  
veritable maestro and "Wizard of the  
Ivory Keys," and no one who has ever  
listened to his manipulation of the great  
organ in the Park Street Methodist  
Church or heard him evoke  
"magnificent music," as he himself  
describes it, from the magnificent Decker Grand in his  
own drawing room but will declare that  
his eminence is well deserved, and  
his peers can be but few among the  
professors of Divine Art. The  
door plate bears the following inscription:

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

DR. CARL VERRINDER,  
DIRECTOR.

To sit, as did a Planet Reporter, a  
few days ago, in a very atmosphere of  
sacred harmony, created by Dr. Verrinder's  
magician-like touch was an experience  
that might well be envied, and one  
calculated to inspire the most  
sentimental reveries. But sentiment  
is not the only thing that can be  
taught, and the conversation took a  
turn leading to the real object of the  
reporter's call.

"There are stories abroad," said the  
newspaper man, "regarding some ex-  
traordinary deliverance from death,  
which you have met with recently,  
doctor. Would you object to stating  
what foundation there is for them, and  
if any, furnish me with the true  
facts for publication." Dr. Verrinder  
shrugged his shoulders and laughed.  
"I have not," he replied, "been given  
to seeking newspaper notoriety, and  
fifty-five years of age it is not likely  
I shall begin, and yet," said the profes-  
sor, "after thinking a moment and con-  
sulting Mrs. Verrinder, 'perhaps it is  
best that I should give you the cir-  
cumstances for use in the Planet.'"

The story of my rescue from the grave  
might fittingly be prefaced by the  
story of my early life. We resided in  
England, where though I was a profes-  
sor of music, I was not dependent  
on my art, as I had acquired a com-  
petence. My wife was a pianist,  
having £50,000 in her own right. Through  
the generosity of a brother she was  
robbed almost of all her fortune, while  
by the Bank of Glasgow failure, my  
money vanished forever. It became  
necessary for me to return to my  
profession in order to live. I did not  
speak of it to my family, but I stood  
weary among the musicians of that  
day in the land of my birth. My fees  
were a guinea a lesson, and it was not  
uncommon for me to give twenty  
in a day. We came to America, land-  
ing in Quebec, where I anticipated  
getting engagements as organist in the  
cathedral, but was disappointed. Sub-  
sequently we moved to St. Catharines,  
in which city I procured an organ and  
chair and soon had a large clientele.  
Later, in order as I thought to better  
my fortune, I took up my residence in  
London, first filling an engagement  
with a Methodist church and after-  
wards accepting the position of organ-  
ist in St. Peter's Cathedral. In those  
cities I made many warm friends, and  
my tributes and gifts I shall never  
retain as among the most precious of  
my possessions. It was while living  
in London and pursuing my art with  
much earnestness and labor that I re-  
ceived a stroke of paralysis. Perhaps,  
—here the speaker rose and stretch-  
ing himself to his full height, thus dis-  
playing his well-known, well-proportioned  
frame—"I do not look like a paralysed  
man. But the truth is I have had  
three strokes—yes, sir, first, second  
and third, and they say the third  
stroke, ninety-nine times out of one  
hundred. Yet here you see before  
you a three-stroke victim, and a man  
who feels, both in body and mind,  
as vigorous as he ever did in his  
life. My ultimate cure I attribute  
to my testing the virtues of a medi-  
cine whose praise I shall never cease  
sounding as long as I live, and which  
I shall recommend to suffering hu-  
manity as I am now constantly doing,  
while I know of a case and can reach  
the ear of the patient. After remov-  
ing to Chatham I had not long been  
here when my health further began  
to give way. Gradually I noted the  
change. I felt it first, and most  
strongly, in my stomach, which pro-  
duced constant and distressing  
nausea. I grew worse and worse, I  
myself attributed it to bad water  
poisoning my system. One doctor  
said it was catarrh of the stomach.  
Another pronounced it diabetes, still  
another a different diagnosis. I kept  
on doctoring, but getting no relief,  
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