There is many a sight it is good to see, And we gaze with an eager eye; But nothing has splendor one-half so fine As the light from a sunset sky.

There's many an odor that's rare and sweet, Yet nothing, my heart allows, Is half so fragrant or half so pure As the smell of the cedar boughs.

There's many a sound that's strong and glad-Many a dear refrain-

Yet nothing can thrill like the notes that

From a bird that sings in the rain, There's many a thing in the world to love

That the world can understand, And yet there's nothing that's half so dear As the touch of a baby's hand. -Christian Union.

EDA'S FORTUNE.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

the line of love-oh, it's all right, my pretty dear!" said

her birthplace County Cork, in the green | a startled air. little isle of Erin.)

my dear. A dark man, with black eyebrows and cheeks like roses-ah, rare it was. good luck he'll have in getting you, sweet lady !"

"What nonsense!" laughed Eda Elkins, coloring like a sweet pea bloom.

She was only a Philadelphia shop girl, out on a day's excursion with some of her mates; but as she emerged from the wondering who the "dark man, with for her. black eyebrows and cheeks like roses, could possibly be.

"It sounds like Mr. Berlin, the new floor walker, don't it?" said Julia Kesley, one of the ribbon counter girls.

"Don't be silly!" said Eda impatiently. "Mr. Berlin has never spoken a word to me beyond the commonest politeness, and hardly that." Julia tossed her head.

"Well," said she, "I suppose there one. You can take your choice of them, Miss High-and-Mighty!"

the next day and resume the tedious routine of everyday work after that bright | Eda. glimpse of true love and sunshine; but it is the fate of womankind, and Eda was compelled to submit.

there were humiliations innumerable in land & Yardley now. Miss Minster had her path. She was a deal too pretty to suit Miss Minster, who was superintend- Julia Kesley had a long story to tell her ent of the hosiery department, and a deal too young to satisfy old Hopkins, Hospital, from the result of a railway the cashier, who held that no woman un- accident on his return from his last busider thirty had any idea of making change

in the correct manner. Poor, pretty Ela! no wonder the sheels rolled heavily.

that Mr. Berlin found Eda crying softly, in a dark corner of the reserve department, surrounded by a wilderness of pasteboard boxes and paper parcels.

Elkins?" said he kindly.

boxes of X and a half," sobbed Eda, "and-and I must be very stupid, for I can't tell one box from another. And Berlin! Oh, that would be dreadful!" it's so dark here, and it's against the rules to light a match, and my head does ache so!"

Mr. Berlin put down his stock-book, and came to her assistance.

"Here," said he, smiling, "don't cry so. This isn't a national tragedy. I'll show you where the X and a half boxes over! Surely, surely it must be imposare. But this isn't your business. Miss sible! Minster should have sent a cash boy." Eda dashed away the tears.

"I-I don't think Miss Minster likes me." faltered she.

"Not like you! That's strange!" He spoke from the top of a little stepladder with a kindly glance backward over his shoulder. The words were

and encouragement to Eda's desponding | chuckled the head nurse. She went down stairs in a far happier

mood.

Mr. Berlin followed her after a few came quick and fast. moments, and spoke quietly to Miss "The reserve rooms are scarcely the

place for our young ladies, Miss Minster," said he. "Hereafter, if you need anyporters." Miss Minster acquiesced; but she was

more uncompromisingly than ever. "There," she said, some two hours

afterward, "I knew how it would be if Josiah Yardley had so kind a heart!" you girls had your lunch upstairs! A great grease spot on the glove counter and six pairs of Suede tans ruined. Yes, question of relapse.

Eda grew pink-then pale.

"I haven't been near the glove counter," said she. "I did eat my lanch beetles down in the packing basement; couldn't possibly harm anything."

"Then," said Miss Minster, with the air of a criminal lawyer bullying a witness, "how came this grease spot here?" Eda could not tell. There was some-

thing about Miss Minster that paralyzed her reasoning faculties and struck her smiling. "You don't know," repeated Miss

Minster. "I thought not. You can't Eda. deceive me. The price of those six "Ye

salary it would be impossible to meet here! How more than surprised when - New Orleans Picayune.

tears, but at that moment a party of dear, dear little Eda!" customers swept in.

"Hosiery counter to the left," said Mr. Berlin, answering their inquiry. And Eda started to think he had been

so near to her. "Do not be troubled Miss Elkins," he said, in a low tone. "I'll explain matters to the chief. You shall not be fined for what was not your fault."

But neither Miss Elkins nor Mr. Berlin knew what Miss Minster was perfectly well aware of-that the grease spot was caused by the careless handling down of the oil can of the carpenter who was loosening a hinge on the counter door.

"If you're going to discharge any of the young women in my department,' said Miss Minster to Mr. Yardley, the acting member of the firm of Yardley & Yardley, "it had better be Miss Elkins. She ain't worth her salt."

"Eh?" said Mr. Yardley, who was not without perceptive powers of his own, and who had been rather favorably im-OMETHING about pressed with the blue-eyed novice in the white goods department.

"I cannot quite agree with Miss Minster," said a calm voice behind the acid-Zaita Bhandee, the tongued Superintendent. "So far as Hindoo soothsayer. my judgment goes, Misf Elkins is an (Her real name was excellent clerk, and is constantly im-Bridget Kearny, and proving in all respects."

And Miss Minster looked around with

Contrary to her expectations, Eda was "It's long and it's retained, and by means of the machinery deep, and he'll love of gossiping tongues, that belongs to you long and truly, every such establishment, she soon learned through whose beneficent agency

"He has been so kind to me!" she thought. "Oh, I wish-I wish I could do something for him! But that never could be possible."

Eda was just beginning to be reckoned among Messrs. Yardley & Yardley's firstclass saleswomen, when one day a letter fortune teller's tent she caught herself arrived at Mrs. Timson's humble door

A distant ccusin on the Canada frontiers was dead, and there was no heir save herself for a fine farm, well wooded and watered, and containing a picturesque old house, said to be close on a century old.

"You'd better sell it," said old Mr. Scratchall, the lawyer. "It's worth five or six thousand dollars at least, and maybe more."

Eda scarcely knew what to do. If Mr. are more dark men in the world than Berlin had been in town she would certainly have written back to New York to ask his counsel. But he was traveling It was hard to go back to the store for the firm, no one quite knew where. "I'll go home and think it over," said

She had scarcely been absent a fortnight, but when she returned there had been changes. Old Mr. Yardley had re-She was a novice at her work, and tired from business. The firm was Tolset up an "emporium" of her own, and of how Mr. Berlin was in Cadwallader ness trip.

"Hopelessly crippled," said Julia, with the ghoulish relish whereby some people dwell on the details of frightful acci-It was only the second day after this cents. "And quite without means, they say, for he's always been supporting an old uncle, or some such relation. Folks are saying the Yardleys ought to pension him off; but they ain't legally respon-"Why, what is the matter, Miss siole, and no one seems willing to do "Miss Minster sent me up for six go on charity for the rest of his days,

poor fellow!" "Oh-charity!" gasped Eda. "Mr. The May sun was shining, yellow and

vivid, on the white-washed walls of the great, bare-looking hospital ward where force of the blow that had come upon

Not thirty yet, and his life career

"A letter for Mr. Berlin," said the head nurse, cheerfully, entering with the mail-tray.

"It's a mistake," said Berlin, drearily. There's no one to write to me, since my old uncle is dead."

"That's so? Well, here's your name on the outside-'Walter Berlin, Esq. simple, but their meaning carried cheer | So, if it ain't for you, who is it for?"

Slowly and languidly the invalid opened the letter; but, as he read its contents, his eyes brightened, his breath

"It must be from old Josiah Yardley," said he. "He always said he owed me more than any money compensation could repay; but I thought he had forgotten all about my saving his life that thing from there, let me know, and I | day of the gas explosion in the basement will send a cash boy or one of the of the store. And he is in Japan-and I can't write to thank him, because he has left no address. A farm-and I not exactly pleased, and glared at Eda have always so longed for country life. Oh, it seems as if existence were beginning again for me! I never dreamed that

After that day, Walter Berlin improved rapidly. There was no longer any

Just a year afterward, Mr. Berlin sat on the wide, old-fashioned porch of the Canada farmhouse, where the shadows of up here, because there are rats and black the huge, tamarack trees swayed back and forth, his crutch on the floor beside but I ate it under the stairs where it him, the model of a new variety of beehive in his lap.

At the doorstep was Eda Elkins, who had stopped on her way home from the postoffice.

"So you are really willing to take a poor lame man for a husband?" he asked, "Haven't I assured von of that fact

often enough alreadyl' gaily retorted "Yes, and I can give you a good home, pairs of tan Suedes will be taken out of now that the small fruit venture has your salary next Saturday night, Miss | terminated so successfully," said Berlin, tenderly taking Eda's hand in his. Eda looked aghast. She had been out 'But how strangely everything has If employment some time, and owed turned out! How surprised I was when money for her board to Mrs. Timson, her I came to Six Rivers to learn that you respectable landlady. Without her full | were teaching the Indian Mission School

her obligations. Her lip trembled, her when I first began to hope that you dove-like blue eyes brimmed over with might find in your heart to care for me,

"Well," said old Scratchall, "as things have turned out, this madcap scheme of Miss Elkins's-Mrs. Berlin's, I mean-is all very well. But I did think, just at first, that she had taken leave of her senses. Suppose he'd married some one else? Why, she'd have lost the farm.

But not until Mr. Yardley, on his return from Japan, stopped a day or two at Six Rivers, to view the famous cascade there, did Walter Berlin ever discover Eda's sweet plot.

"I?" said Mr. Yardley, pushing his spectacles on the very apex of his bald head. "Thanking me for the present of this house and farm? Why, man alive, I had nothing to do with it!"

Berlin looked across at Eda. Sudden color suffusad her cheeks. If ever in nocent guilt betrayed itself in a woman's pure face, it was now.

"Why, of course!" said Scratchall (who had been invited to dine at the farm to meet the traveler from Japan), answering the look on Berlin's face. wonder you never suspected it before.' "Dear little conspirator, was it you?"

said he. And there was nothing for it but for Eda to confess and receive absolution on the spot.

Zaita Bhandee, the Irish soothsayer with the Hindoo name, was right. The line of love had prophesied correctly, and Eda was happy with the "dark man with black eyebrows."-Saturday Night.

A Comparison of Wind Instruments.

The most important of the wood wind instruments is the clarinet, with a wide range and a quality superior to that of the oboe. While the clarinet, the oboe, English horn and rarely heard musette are played with a mouthpiece, the shrill piccolo and soulless flute are played from the side. The bassoon is a long instrument with an upturned funnel and a pipestem mouthpiece. It is the gurgler and the bubbling-laugh instrument of the orchestra, and some very comical effects are possible with it. All the wood winds depend upon the vibration of reeds for the production of their tones and differ from the brass instruments to the extent that the latter depend upon the lips of the performer for the production of the notes which the vibration of the reeds supplies. Cornets are usually spoken of as trumpets, and are the leading instrument of the brasses. French horns, difficult to play, with a mellowness of tone equaled by no other brass instrument and a circular gracefulness of contour which makes them readily recognizable, are among the most frequently used in the instruments. The French horn is an evolution of the hunting-horn, and is still known in Italian as the corno di cacia. If unrolled its convulutions would measure as much as seventeen feet in length. The large bell end plays a peculiar role, as the hand is inserted in it and the tone can be greatly modified by "stuffing," just as the pitch of the violin is changed by placing the "mute" on the bridge. The trombone, with its long sliding tubes, is so well known by sight as to need no special description. It is a most effective instrument in martial music, and lends itself also with peculiar ease to the production of grave and impresanything. I guess likely he'll have to sive tones. From the pompous, majestic and gay to the grave, solemn and funeral, the whole range of musical expression belongs to the trombone. The tuba is less well known and is a heavy brass instrument with three to five valves, rendering possible all chromatic tones within its range of four octaves. It is Walter Berlin lay, trying to realize the of the trumpet class, and is usually heard in conjunction with the trombone. Its large, flaring upturned bell and lozenge shape will enable the novice to pick it out among the brass instruments of the band or orchestra.

Watering the Desert.

The desert shall blossom like a garden. If the civil engineer, Rolland, is right, this prophecy is near fulfilment. Rolland has submitted a report to the Academy of France upon waters found under ground in the Sahara. His examination of the ground was confined to the region about the oasis of El Galeah, and proved so rich a supply of water that he believes the whole desert can be converted into a network of fertile oasis. He is at present engaged in preparing a chart and a description of the region which will indicate the spots where an artesian boring is, in his estimation, certain to bring a voluminous jet of water to the surface. Such a creation of new wells the people inhabiting the vast desert will look upon as a miracle, and they will be prepared to bow down before and acknowledge the supremacy of the workers of such miracles. In other words, the execution of the scheme of M. Rolland will do more to conquer the desert for France than any scientific or warlike expeditions ever could have done. - Chicago Herald.

The African Pumpkin.

The "African pumpkin," or gamhen, is very different from the well known American fruit of that name, being a tree with a short but abnormally thick trunk, but it is of the pompion family, to which belong the melons. Tae trunk grows to about fourteen feet high, with a diameter of from three to six feet. The rind is white as chalk and perfectly smooth, and the clumsy trunks among the green shrubbery look more like marble columns than anything else. These plants attain a wonderful age. Wellstedt reports having found a Kadhub, not far from Tamarid, in the bark of a gamben trunk, an Arabian inscription bearing the date of 1640. The wood is not solid and compact like that of the trees we know, but full of sap and cuts like a turnip. A penknife is sufficient to cut a stairway nto the trunk of a gamhen, over which the flowers on the top can be reached .-

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR MAY 8.

Lesson Text: "Delight in God's House," Psalm Ixxxiv., 1-2-Golden Text: Psalm lxxxiv., 4-Commentary.

1. "How amiable are Thy tabernacies, O Lord of Hosts." See David's love for God's dwelling place, the tabernacie in which He was pleased to dwell among the children of Israel. The instruction to Moses was, "Let them make Me a sanctuary, that I may dwell among them" (Ex. xxx... 8, 22). Amiable is the same as beloved or well beloved and is a translated in Dent weil' loved, and is so translated in Deut. xxxiii., 12; Isa. v., 1. The title "Lord of Hosts" is first found in I Sam. i., 3, and is first heard from the lips of Hannah in the same chapter (verse 11) in a time of great distress. It is a name full of comfort to all who are helpless and alone. See it four times in the

psalm.

2. "My soul longeta, yea, even fainteth, for the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God." It was not the house that he thought so much of, but the living God who there dwelt among His people Israel. The reason why he so earnestly desired this—one thing—was that he might heald the beauty of Islands. that he might behold the beauty of Jehovah (Ps. xxvii., 4). He had a holy appetite for God Himself.

"Yes, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of Hosts, my King and my God." There were two altars, one for sacrifice and one for incense, signifying Christ's work of atonement whereby we are saved, and His work of intercession whereby we are kept. He envies the birds, worthless and restless who feed and live about the tabernacle, Or possibly he speaks of the neglect of these al-tars upon which the birds now make their nests, and his soul sighs because of such sin of Israei.

4. "Biessed are they that dwell in Thy house. They will be still praising Thee, Selah." So in Ps. ixv. 4, he speaks of the blessedness of dwelling in God's house and being satisfied with His goodness. Only those who are the redeemed of the Lord, and can truly say as in the previous verse, "My King and my God," know anything of such blessedness, and only such can truly praise God. Selah is found seventy-three times in the Psaims and toree times in Hab, iii., and signifies a pause or rest and is suggestive of

meditation. Am I among these blessed?
5. "Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee, in whose heart are the high ways" (R. V.). Before we can have much joy in the Lord we must learn that He alone is our salvation and our strength and our song (Ex. xv., 2; Ps. cxviii., 14; Isa. xii., 2), and must learn to say, "My soul wait thou only upon God" (Ps. lxii., 1, 2, 5, 6, 7). Then shall we find in heart and life the highway of holiness or wholeness of God (Isa. xxxv., 8, 10).

6. "Passing through the valley of weeping they make it a place of springs; yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings" R.

V. The dreariest paths and dryest places on earth become places of springs and blessings by the very presence of those who can say to God "All my springs are in Thee" (Pr. lxxxvii., 7). They become indeed the life and light of the world because of the presence in them of Him who is the Life and the Light. They are as trees by the waters they do not not when here by the waters, they do not see when heat cometh, nor cease from yielding fruit (Jer. xvii., 8;

Pr. i., 3.)

7. "They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God." The people of Israel journeying to Jerusalem three times in the year to keep the various feasts, as God had appointed (Ex. xxii:, 14-17), and their joy on the way made glad the land (Deut. xvi., 11, 14, 15, 11). All true Christans journeying through this world to the New Jerusalem should bring joy and gladness as they journey, because they are children of God and know that they shall every one be at the marriage of the Lamb (John x. 27, 28; Phil. i., 6, Isa. of the Lamb (John x., 27, 28; Phil. i., 6, Isa

8. "O Lord God of Hosts, hear my pragive ear, O God of Jacob. Selah." It annot gather with the saints in their assem-blies we can always pray; and God Himself will begur sanctuary even in the midst of our enemies (Ez-k, xi., 16). Every name of God is full of significance. Jehovah is our Righteousness (Jer. xxiii., 6; Ps. xi., 7). Elohim is our Faithful Creator (I Pet.iv., 19). Lord Gol of Hosts reminds us of all the hosts of heaven who rejoice to do His bidding on behalf of His redeemed (Heb. i., 14). While God of Jacob is suggestive of the fullness of His mercy for all who come to Him, however crooked they may be. Pause and

2, "Beboid, O God, our shield and look upon the face of Thine anointed." When Abram was tempted to be afraid of wast might come to him from the kings from whose hands he had rescued Lot, Jehovah said to him, "I am thy shield" (Gen. xv., 1). He is a wall of fire around about all who trust in Him (Zecb. ii., 5). See also verse 11 of our lesson and Ps. xxxiv., 7. Israel is His appointed (Pa. cv. 13), but Israel's Mar. His anointed (Ps. cv., 15), but Israei's Mersiah is the true Anointed (Ps. ii., 2; I Sam. ii., 10, 35) for whose sake God grants deliverance to His people. He can only look upon us with approval for His sake.

10. "For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a door-

keeper in the house of my Go i than to dwell in the tents of wickedness." Some one has said that God's worst is better than the devil's best. What though we should have all that the world can givel it soon passes away, but he that doeth the will of Go.i abideth forever (i. John ii., 17). Better far, like Moses, to suffer affliction with the people of God than to enjoy the pleasures of sin

for a season (Heb. xi., 25.) 11. "For the Lord God is a sun and shield. The Lord will give grace and glory. No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly." He is our Sun, source of all light and life. Soon He shall arise as the Sun of Righteousness for all the world, and then shall the Righteous shine forth as the Sun (Mal. iv., 2; Math. xiii., 43). While we wait for that glory which He has given unto us (John xvii., 22) we know that He is with us (John xvii., 22) we know that He is with us full of grace and truth and will supply all our need (John i., 14; Math. xxviii., 20; Rom. viii., 32; Phil. iv., 19; Ps. xxxiv., 10;. 12. "O Lord of Hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in Thee." He is the source of all good, the sum of all happiness, the defense from all evil, who then can estimate the blessedness of such as abide in Him. As the is all Rightanusness was can only enjoy He is all Righteousness we can only enjoy Him as we walk uprightly; but walking with Him and staid on Him there is perfect peace and strength, continual freshness and fruitfulness, fullness of joy and pleasures forevermore (Isa. xxvi., 3, 4; Jer. xvii., 7, 8; Ps. xvi., 11). Therefore keep yourself in the love of God, abide in Him and thus anteda te the joys of the kingdom.-Lesson Helper.

As a rule people are good enough except in the little things of life. So many of them lack the ability to be agrecable; so many of them are bores and have foolish notions that an hour's study might rid them of. A man who never steals may be very impolite and very tiresome. A man who is never guilty of murder may be unfair and have contemptible ways.

GERMANY's emperor is said to have a good deal of trouble with his ears. The general impression of the outside world was that his chief affliction was his mouth.

A DENTIST does not always have fair sailing. Sometimes he runs against a snag.

FURTHER INVESTIGATED BY AN EX-PRESS REPORTER.

THE FACTS ALREADY STATED FULLY CON-FIRMED-INTERVIEWS WITH LEADING PHYSICIANS WHO TREATED QUANT -THE MOST MARVELOUS CASE IN THE HISTORY OF MEDI-CAL SCIENCE.

A few weeks ago an article appeared in this paper copied from the Albany, N. Y., Journal, giving the particulars of one of the most remarkable cures of the 19th century. The article was under the heading "A Saratoga Co. Miracle," and excited such widespread comment that another Albany paper—the Express—detailed a reporter to make a thorough investigation of the statements appearing in the Journal's article. The facts as elicited by the Express reporter are given in the following article, which ap peared in that paper on April 16th, and makes one o! the most interesting stories ever related:

A few weeks ago there was published in the Albany Evening Journal the story of a most remarkable—indeed so remarkable as to well justify the term "miraculous"—cure of a severe case of locomotor ataxia, or creeping paralysis, simply by the use of Pink Pills for Pale People, and, in complyance with instructions, an Express Reporter has been devoting some time in a critical investigation of the real facts of the case.

The story of the wonderful cure of Charles Quant, of Galway, Saratoga County, 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, exposed as an imposition upon public

credulity. The result of the Express reporter's in vestigations authorizes him in saying that vestigations authorizes him in saying that the story of Charles 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, Morristown, N. Y., and Brockville, Ontario, IS TRUE, and that all its statements are not only justified but verified by the fuller development of the further

facts of the case. Perhaps the readers of the Express are not all of them fully familiar with the de-tails of this miraculous restoration to health of a man who after weeks and months of treatment by the most skillful doctors in two of the best hospitals in the State of New York—the Roosevelt Hospital in New York City and 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 him-self and published in the Albany Journal, is

'My name is Charles A. Quant; I am 37 years old; I was born in the viliage of Gal-way and excepting while traveling on business and a little while in Amsterdam, have spent my whole life here. Up to about eight years ago I had never been sick and was external strobismus of left eye and dilata-then in perfect health. I was fully six feet tion of the left eye.) Some difficulty in pass-tall, weighed 180 pounds and was very strong. For 12 years was traveling sales-dizziness; alternate diarrhoea and constipaman for a piano and organ company, and had to do, or at least did do, a great deal of heavy litting, got my meals very irregularly and slept in enough 'spare beds' in country houses to freeze an ordinary man to death, or at least give him the rheuma-tism. About eight years ago I began to feel distress in my stomach, and consulted receiving treatment in the out-patient de several doctors about it. They all said it partment, was given up as incurable." was dyspepsia, and for dyspepsia various doctors in different places, and took all the patent medicines I could hear of that claime, to be a cure for dyspepsia. But I continued to grow grad-ually worse for four years. Then I began to have pain in my back and legs and be-came conscious that my legs were getting weak and my step unsteady, and then I his office. eak and my step u Having received no benefit from the use of patent medicines. and feeling that I was constantly growing worse, I then, upon advice, began the use of electric belts, pags and all the many different kinds of electric appliances I could hear of, and spent hundreds of dollars for them, but showed the Journal reporter an electric suit alive, was getting well and expected soon to of underwear, for which he paid \$124.) In be fully recovered." the fall of 1888 the doctors advised a coange of climate, so I went to Atlanta, Ga., and acted as agent for the Estey Organ Com-While there I took a thorough electric treatment, but it only seemed to aggravate my disease, and the only relief I get from the sharp and distreesing 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 S ber of 1888 my legs gave out entirely and my left eye was grawn to one side, so that I had double sight and was dizzy. My trouble so by specialists and they pronounced my locomotor ataxia and incurable. Af 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 Fifteenth street, where, upon examination, they said I was incurable and would not take me in. At the Presbyterian Hospital they ex-amined me and told me the same thing. In March, 1890, I was taken to St. Peter's Hos-pital in Albany, where Prof. H. H. Hun frankly 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 money. But I wanted to make a trial of Prof. Hun'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 reezing and my stomach would not re-tain food, and I fell away to 120 pounds. In the Albany Hospital they put seventeen big burns on my back one day with red hot irons, and after a few days they put fourteen more burns on and treated me with elecmore burns on and treated me with elec-tricity, 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 been cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. In this case Mr. Mar-shall, who is a prominent member of the Royal Templars of Temperance, had, after four years of constant treatment by the most eminent Canadian physicians, been pronounced incurable, and paid the \$1000 total disability claim allowed by the order in such cases. Some months after Mr. Mar-shall became a course of treatment with Dr. shall began a course of treatment with Dr.

such cases. Some months after Mr. Mar shall began a course of treatment with Dr. Williams Pink Pills, and after taking some 15 boxes was July restored to health. I thought I would try them, and my wife sent for two boxes of the pills, and I book them according to the directions on the wrapper each box. For the first few days the cold baths were pretty severe as I was so very weak, but I continued to follow instructions as to taking the pills and the treatment, and even before I had used up the two boxes of the pills I began to feel beneficial results from them. My pains were not so bad. I felt warmer; my head felt better; my food began to relish and agree with me; I could straighten up; the feeling began to come back into my limbs; I began to be able to get about on crutches; my eye came back again as good as ever, and now, after the use of eight boxes of the pills, at a cost of only \$4.00—seel—I can with

THE SARATOGA MIRACLE the help of a cane only, walk all about the the help of a cane only, walk all about the house and yard, can saw wood, and on pleasant days I walk down town. My stomach trouble is gone; I have gained 10 pounds; I feel like a new man, and when the spring opens I expect to be able to renew my organ and piano agency. I cannot speak in too high terms of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, as I know they saved my life after all the doctors had given me up as inafter all the doctors had given me up as in-

Such is the wonderful story which the Express reporter has succeeded in securing verification of in all its details, from the hospital records where Mr. Quant was treated and from the doctors who had the case in hand and who pronounced him incurable. Let it be remembered that all this hospital Let it be remembered that all this hospital treatment was two and three years ago, while his cure, by the use of Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People, has been effected since last September, 1891. So it is beyond a doubt evident that his recovery is wholly due to the use of these famous pills which have been found to have made such remarkable cures in this and other cases.

Mr. Quant pixed in the hands of the re-

Mr. Quant placed in the hands of the re-orter his card of admission to Roosevelt Hospital, which is here reproduced in fur-

her confirmation of his statements (SETTER D) ROOSEVELT HOSPITAL. No 14037. OUT-PATIENT. Admitted Rept 16. 89 Ches: Quant. nge 34 Birthplay ny.
Civil Condition
Occupation
Residence 17 Park ny Hoboken. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

To verify Mr. Quant's statement our reporter a few days ago, (March 31st, 1894.) called on Dr. Allen Starr at his office, No. 22 West Twenty-eighth St., New York city. Dr. Starr is house physician of the Roose-velt hospital, situated corner of Ninth avenue and Fifty-ninth street. In reply to inquiry he said he remembered the case of Mr. Quant very well, and treated him some, but that he was chiefly treated and under the more especial care of Dr. Ware. He said he regarded this case as he did all cases of locomotor ataxia as incurable. In order that our reporter might get a copy of the history of the case of Mr. Quant from the history of the case of an appropriate the case of an appropriate report he very courteously gave him a letter of which the following is a copy:—

Dr. M. A. Starr, 22 West Forty-eighth street, office hours, 9 to 12 a. m., New York, March 31st, 1892,—Dear Dr. Vought: If you have any record of a locomotor ataxia by name of Quant, who says he came to the clinic 3 or 4 years ago, No. 14,037, of the O. D. Dept., Roosevelt, sent to me from Ware, will you let the bearer know. If you have

no record send him to Roosevelt Hosp.
Yours, STARR.
By means of this letter access to the records was permitted and a transcript of the history of Mr. Quant's case made from them as follows: "No. 14,037, Admitted September 16th,

1889, Charles A. Quant, aged 34 years. Born U. S. Married. Hoboken." "History of the case:—Dyspepsia for past four or five years. About 14 months' partial loss of power and numbness in lower extremities. Girdling sensation about abdo-men. (November 29th, 1889, not improved, tremities tion of the left eye.) Some difficulty in passing water at times; no headache but some dizziness; alternate diarrhoea and constipa-

tion; partial ptosis past two weeks in left "Ord. R. F. Bi pep. and Soda." These are the marked symptoms of a severe case of locomotor ataxia. "And Dr. Starr said a case with such marked symptoms could not be cured and Quant, who was

"There never was a case recovered in the world," said Dr. Starr. And then said: "Dr. Ware can tell you more about the cass as Quant was under his more personal treatment. I am surprised, he said "that the man is alive, as I thought he must be dead

Our reporter found Dr. Edward Ware at New York. He said: "I have very recollections of the Quant case. It was a very pronounced case. I treated him about eight months. This was in the early summer of 1890. I deemed him incurable, and thought him dead before now. Imagine my surprise when I received a letter from hi they did me no good. (Here Mr. Quant | about two weeks ago telling me that he was

"What do you think, doctor, was the cause of his recovery.' "That is more than I know. Quant says be has been taking some sort of pills and that aggracould glad the poor fellow is getting well, for his was a bad case and he was a great sufferer."

Dr. Theodore R. Tuttle, of 319 West could be great for assisting courts as a said of in about 1 for assisting courts as a said of indebte i for assisting courtesies, said of locomotor ataxis; "I have had several cases of this disease in the course of my practice. I will not say that it is incurable, but I never knew of a case to get well; but I affected my whole nervous system that I will say it is not deemed curable by any bad to give up business. Then I returned to New York and went to the Roosevelt Hospital, where for four months I was treated vestigation in New York, our reporter, Saturday, April 2d, 1892, visited St. Peter's ospital, in Albany, corner of Albany and Ferry streets. He had a courteous reception by Sister Mary Philomena, the sister superior of St. Peter's Hospital, and when nd of the object of his visit, sail she ren bered the case of poor Mr. Quant very distinctly. Said she: "It was a very distressing case and excited my sympathies much. Poor fellow, he couldn't be cured and had to go home in a terrible condition of helplessness and suffering." The house physician, or consulting the records of St. Peter's Hospital, said he found only that Charles A. Quant entered the hospital March 14th, 1890, was treated by Dr. Henry Hun, assisted by Dr. Van Derveer, who was then, 1890, at the head of the hospital, and that his case being deemed not possible of cure he left the

deemed not possible of cure, he left the hospital and was taken to his home, as he supposed to die.
Such is the full history of this most remarkable case of successful recovery from a heretofore supposed incurable disease, and after all the doctors had given him up, by the simple use of Dr. Williams' Pink Piles for Pale People. Truly it is an interesting story of a most miraculous cureof a dreadful disease by the simple use of this popular

A further investigation revealed the fact that Dr. Williams' Pins Pills are not a palent medicine in the sense in which that term is generally understood, but are a scientific preparation successfully used in general practice for many years before being offered to the public generally. They 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 unrestore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rneumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of is grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrotula, chronic stratoge. such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, e.c. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar