BUTCHERED BY A RIPPER.

A Sickening Tragedy in Chicago Which Rivals the Whitechapel Murders.

A murder, the shocking details of which savor of uncivilized butchery, was committed between 5 and 6 o'c'ock the other evening in the home of Michael Walsh, at 344 Washburn avenue, Chicago.

His wife, Bridget Elizabeth Walsh, met death in a manner that rivals for cruelty and horror the fates of numerous victims of the London Whitechapel fiend.

In the kitchen, on his return from work, Walsh beheld the terrible evidence of his wife's death, and in an adjoining bedroom found her remains mutilated and torn as though that fiend of fiends "Jack the Ripper," had changed his scene of operations from London to Chicago.

The remains were hidden beneath a pile of rags. Sixty-five gashes, varying in length from half an inch to a foot, told the story of a death that had come only after a violent struggle. Were there no evidence of human skill in the mutilation of the remains it would be difficult to believe that the crime was the work of man. Not satisfied with killing his victim, the slayer had so horribly disfigured the corpse that even Walsh himself could hardly recognize it.

From the crown of the woman's head to her feet there were cuts in every conceivable direction. The wounds were most numerous on her breast and lower limbs, where the flesh was ripped in places and hacked until the skin hung in shreds.

Along the upper part of her right leg was a gash over a foot in length, from which the blood oozed in little streams. Along either side of this wound was a row of smaller gashes that had been made with an idea of regularity.

Over each eye was a deep cut, another beneath the right ear, another along the left cheek and still another on the neck. In the left breast, immediately over the heart, was a pair of long-bladed scissors that had been driven into the flesh.

A broom that had been carried from the kitchen into the bedroom had been broken and the handle was thrust through the entire length of the woman's trunk from the lower portion to the throat. Pieces of vital organs had been torn off and carried along by the blunt end of the wood and the mouth was filled with a mass of blood and flesh.

Later—Within five hours after the murder Mrs. Walsh's self-convicted murderer was arrested. He was Thomas Walsh, of 143 Washburn avenue, the dead woman's nephew.

When he broke to the station-house Walsh acknowledged that he was guilty. He said that they had been drinking beer and that he had made an improper proposal to Mrs. Walsh whereupon she slapped his face. He drew a knife and stabbed her, and the sight of blood suddenly drove him insane.

CONGRESSMAN ALLEN, of Mississippi, after making a speech in opposition to the expensive funerals of Congressmen says he received a letter from a constituant saying: "When you die, John, we won't ask Congress to pay the expenses of your funeral. You've got enough friends down here, John, to give you a respectable burial, and we would take great pleasure in doing it."

THE Hon. Patrick Greville-Nugent, brother of Lord Greville, who is charged with having assaulted Miss Price in a compartment of a train running from London to Brighton, was again arraigned in London and was committed for trial.

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THE SCHOONERS

Clara M. & Annie M. Leonard.

THE above boats are making weekly trips between Easton and Baltimore, and will do all kinds of freighting at cheap as any packet line. Every effort will be made to give satisfaction. Our boats are NEW and built out of the very best material. Orders left with G. E. Dowdoin & Co., Commission Merchants, corner of Bowley's Wharf and Pratt St., Baltimore, will be promptly attended to. GRAIN bought or taken at Lowest FREIGHT RATES. All Grain stored in our Warehouse, in case of fire will be at the owner's risk. Agricultural Lime delivered at the Lowest Cash Prices Feeling thankful for past favors, we hope by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

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This Restaurant is the oldest and most extensive in its accommodations of any in the city.

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DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

CYRUS MINNICK was ground to death in a clay crusher in a brick yard in Reading, Pa.

EIGHT of the Italians who lost their lives in the Lytle mine disaster were buried in Minersville.

JOHN VAN STANBORG, an engineer in a Broadway building, in New York, was killed by being crushed by the elevator.

THOMAS OLWELL SPIER, an architect of New York, accidentally shot and killed himself at his home in South Orange, N. J.

THE boiler at Thompson's saw mill, four miles from Fremont, Col., exploded, killing Clark Dilldine and probably fatally injuring James Groons.

RICHARD SMITH, a printer, of Washington, D. C., was struck by a train at Christiana, Pa., and instantly killed. He was about 50 years old.

GEORGE Huber, aged 50 years, a Pennsylvania Railroad track walker, was run over and killed at the eastern end of the Rockville bridge, at Harrisburg.

THE ship Imberhorne, at New York, from Rio de Janeiro, reports having had ten cases of yellow fever on board, two of which resulted fatally at Rio.

JOHN TROY and James Connolly fell down the Peckville shaft, near Scranton, a distance of 85 feet. Connoliy was instantly killed and Troy fatally injured.

JOSEPH H. GRAY, aged 34 years, an engineer on the Pennsylvania Railroad ferry boat Cincinnati, was caught in the boat's machinery and was crushed to death.

A PANIC occurred in St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, Fort Wayne, Ind., caused by the burning of the altar decorations, and a number of persons were trampled under foot and seriously injured.

TWO explosions of natural gas took p'ace in the Summer glass work at Steubenville, Ohio, fatally burning Sadie Crawford, packer, and dangerously injuring Lawrence Carstensen, another employee.

A row boat containing four young men capsized on Beaver Lake, Wis., and three of the party were drowned. They were: Peter House, aged 17; John Pishorg, 14, and Hugo Heberburg, 11. The fourth in the party, Eastman Dyckmiller, clung to the boat and was rescued.

THE locomotive attached to a southbound cattle train on the Central Vermont Railroad plunged into the river from an iron bridge at Des Rivieres, Quebec, 27 miles north of St. Albans, Vermont. Brakeman George Jelly was killed; Engineer Henry Babcock had his thigh fractured, and Fireman James Minehan was severely bruised. The train did not follow, the forward car hanging over the edge of the embankment. The water was low, and the engineer and fireman managed to crawl out with difficulty.

THE GUN KILLED HIS SON.

A Boy Accidentally Shot by a Weapon in His Father's Hands.

Harry Roeder, a farmer of Summit Station, Pa., accidentally shot and killed his 12-year-old son.

Roeder started out to destroy a crow's nest by shooting at it, but the gun would not go off. He returned to the house to put the gun in condition, to fire while his boy stood by watching him.

In some unaccountable way the gun was discharged and the entire contents entered the boy's abdomen and he fell dead at his father's feet.

THE New York Court of Appeals has rendered an opinion which shows that married women in that State are still in bondage. A women fell down a coal-hole and sued for damages, recovering $500. The defendant asked for a new trial on the ground that the woman was working for her husband, and that the court had taken into account her loss of wages. The Court of Appeals reversed the decision and sent the case back for a new trial. It held that the services of a wife belonged to her husband, and she cannot recover any wages even if she holds his written promise to pay. He cannot compel her to perform any work for him except household duties, and if she does any other she can not compel him to pay for it. Therefore, all the plaintiff is entitled to recover is such sum as will compensate her for personal injuries, but nothing for loss of wages.

JOSEPH ACTON, a miner in the Derby Mine, near Phillipsburg, Pa., was killed by a fall of coal.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

WALL POCKET FOR BOSOM BOARD.

Gray linen, white muslin, red worsted, medium-sized scarlet cord and scarlet braid. Cut the cover to fit your ironing-board—a rather loose fit is most desirable—out of the gray linen. Line with the muslin and trim and finish with the scarlet braids and worsteds to suit your fancy. Some simply bind the edges; others quill the braid all round them, while other crochet a scalloped edge into the scarlet braid. At the top of the inside lining a little pocket may be made to hold the ironing-holder. As the bosom board, which is also used for the ironing of cuffs and collars, should be kept clean, these pretty holders are not only convenient, but they add a spot of brightness to the kitchen wall. A clothes-pin bag may be made to match and hang near the one just described.—Farm, Field and Stockman.

HOW TO MAKE A LAMP SHADE.

Fold a yard and a half of wide china silk twice, cut to make three pieces exactly alike. Sew two pieces together and turn a hem two and a half inches deep for the top; overcast the bottom. Run a shirr next the hem, another two inches below, and one one inch below that. Place on the shade frame and draw the top shirr string to fit the frame, allowing the wide hem to arrange itself into a graceful puff; draw the other shirrs to fit the frame. Now take the other piece of silk and cut into exactly three pieces for the ruffle. This allows a whole breadth extra to full. Sew the three pieces together and "pink" both edges. Shirr about one inch from the top and sew to the bottom of the shade. A handsome spray of flowers and a lace ruffle over the silk one adds to its beauty, but it is very handsome without these. If the frame is not large enough a small wire may be looped around it very easily, making any sized desired.—New Orleans Picayune.

EGGS FOR INVALIDS.

In preparing this nourishing food for the sick, writes Annie Townshend, of Ohio, we should be careful in selecting our style of cooking that it be one both inviting and best for a weakened palate. It is certain that eggs are often cooked so that they are uninviting and indigestible. There is always, however, a "best way" to do everything, for both the sick and the healthy. If you who read this article have never tried preparing them in the following way I am sure you would be surprised at the result. They are changed both chemically and in appearance, and are so much more delicate than eggs cooked in the ordinary manner that they tempt the invalid who has but little appetite to taste them, at least, and, when once tasted, are apt to be eaten, and are frequently called for afterward, for they are not tough even though well done. Eggs that are cooked in this way may be considered easy of digestion; they are certainly not inviting to invalids, who need tempting looking food—food that makes them desire to taste it.

In the evening break the eggs into a pan filled with water, being careful to use a pan that is new, or nearly so, as iron would ruin the eggs. Allow them to remain in the water over night. When breaking use great care to keep them whole. In the morning place the pan undisturbed upon the stove and let it remain until the eggs are cooked. Then serve as you would other poached eggs. The season for nice, fresh eggs is at hand, and I am sure if this way is once tried it will become a general favorite.—Detroit Free Press.

RECIPES FOR BREAKFAST HOT BREADS

Indiana Batter Cakes—Sift into a pan three large pints of cornmeal and add to this a tablespoonful of lard. Add a small teaspoonful of saleratus, or a large one of soda, dissolved in a little warm water. Next make the whole into a soft dough with a pint of cold water. Afterward thin it to the consistency of a moderate batter, by adding gradually, not quite one pint and a half of warm water. When it is all mixed continue to stir for half an hour. Have ready a griddle heated over a fire, and bake the batter in the manner of buckwheat cakes. Send to table hot, and serve with syrup. These cakes are very light and good, and convenient to make, as they require neither egg, milk nor yeast. They may be cooked as soon as mixed or allowed to stand for an hour or more.

Kentucky Batter Cakes.—Sift a quart of cornmeal into a large pan; mix with it two large tablespoonfuls of wheat flour and one saltspoonful of salt. Warm one pint and a half of rich milk in a small saucepan, but do not let it come to a boil. When it begins to simmer take it off the fire and put into it two pieces of fresh butter, each about the size of a hen's egg. Stir the butter into the warm milk until it melts and is well mixed. Then stir in the meal gradually, and set the mixture to cool. Beat four eggs very light and add them by degrees to the mixture, stirring the whole very hard. If you find it too thin add a little more cornmeal. Have ready a griddle heated over the fire and bake like buckwheat cakes.

Ohio Pancakes—Beat separately the whites and yolks of six eggs. Mix one pint of flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and sift. To the flour add first the yolks of the eggs with one salt-spoonful of salt, then follow with the whites, adding flour enough to make a thin batter. Lard the bottom of a hot griddle and fry at once. Take up, sprinkle lightly with sugar, roll up, place in napkin or hot bread cloth on a warm platter and serve.

Rye Batter Cakes—Beat two eggs very light. Mix them gradually with a quart of lukewarm milk and sufficient rye meal to make a batter about as thick as for buckwheat cakes. Stir in two large tablespoonfuls of good home-made yeast. Cover and set to rise in a warm place. If too thin, add more rye meal. When quite light, and covered on the surface with bubbles, bake on a griddle.

MR. E. C. STEDMAN has gone on a sea voyage, his first vacation in many years, to recruit his strength and to get beyond reach of the mail. He means henceforth to be relieved somewhat from correspondence, and from the various demands which have spared him little time for his own work.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

The donkey is the longest lived among domestic animals.

"Liver flukes," a disease of sheep and cattle in Texas, is said to be caused by drinking stagnant water.

Electricity was discovered by a person observing that a piece of rubbed glass attracted small bits of paper.

A tropical moth, called the atlas moth, has a wing spread of one foot. It is gray in color and flies by night.

An English doctor has traced the influenza in many cases to infected postage stamps on letters from diseased persons.

The latest discovery in dentistry is that new teeth may be grafted on old roots and made to grow as finely as the natural teeth.

Emily Healey, of Washington, has invented a process for gilding china, and experts say that this way of applying gold to porcelain is an entirely new art.

A mile was recently run by a compound locomotive on the Pennsylvania Railroad in 39½ seconds. This would correspond to a speed of 91.7 miles per hour.

Recent improvements in photographic plates have been so great that accurate photographs can now be taken of a rifle ball traveling at a speed of 3300 feet a second.

In Aberdeen, Scotland, tests are shortly to be made on cattle killed by electricity to ascertain if the current has any detrimental effect on the quality of the meat.

The Boston board of fire underwriters will refuse to approve the use of wooden cleats or fastenings for conductors designed to carry current for electric light or power.

An important invention has been made in the adaptation of magnetic electricity to the prevention of the slipping of car wheels. The use of it is said to increase the hauling power of an engine many per cent.

Professor Elihu Thompson in a recent article states his belief that a 130,000 horse power at 500,000 volts can be transmitted 240 miles through three wires about as large as a good sized knitting needle, and, moreover, that this can be sent underground through a small pipe, using only cotton and cocoa oil as in insulator.

A phenomenon is observed in an artesian well near Edensburg. The well spoken of is down about 200 feet, but the water in it is still 160 feet below the surface. The peculiarity consists in the fact that, when there is no wind, the water is that distance below the curbing; when there is a high wind, flowing water pours out of the pipe.

The Chicago Society for the Prevention of Smoke has investigated into smoke-preventing devices and found three that will suffice to do away with the nuisance of locomotives. In consequence, all railroad companies operating in the city were notified that they would be given sixty days to equip engines with the devices in question.

San Francisco's Market Fleet.

What is known as "the market fleet," which catches fish for San Francisco, is a very much mixed fleet. There is the felucca, manned by Italians, Portuguese and Greeks, with all the peculiarities of the Mediterranean Sea. These boats are stanch and will stand heavy weather, and cases of disaster are rare. The rig of a single-masted felucca consists of a large lateen sail, with jib, the latter set on a bowsprit which runs aft of a hole in the left-hand side of the bow. The sail has a yard thirty feet long. For a thirty-two foot felucca the mainsail will have a yard of forty-one feet.

Chinamen have their special types of boats. What might be called the true junk can hardly be said to cleave the American waters. There are certain modifications which necessity has forced on Chinese conservatism. The nearest to the original Chinese form is a carvel built craft. It is sharp aft, like that famous old model, the pinkie—the last American relic of the craft used in England when the Armada approached English shores. The vessels are small, and the largest not over fifteen tons. They fish as far down as the Mexican Coast. All is fish to the Chinese. In their skiffs the Chinese show adaptation, combining in their lines something of the dorey and of their native light craft. The propulsion of their small boats is by sweeps worked precisely in the fashion of the Venetian gondolier's.—New York Times.

Ancient Cave Dwellers in Asia.

The Russians have made a singular discovery in Central Asia. In Turkestan, on the right bank of the Amou Daira, in a chain of rocky hills near the Bokharan town of Karki, are a number of large caves, which, upon examination, were found to lead to an underground city, built, apparently, long before the Christian era. According to the effigies, inscriptions and designs upon the gold and silver money unearthed from among the ruins, the existence of the town dates back to some two centuries before the birth of Christ. The edifices contain all kinds of domestic utensils, pots, urns, vases, and so forth. The high degree of civilization attained by the inhabitants of the city is shown by the fact that they built in several stories, by the symmetry of the streets and squares, and by the beauty of the baked clay and metal utensils, and of the ornaments and coins which have been found. It is supposed that long centuries ago this city, so carefully concealed in the bowels of the earth, provided an entire population with a refuge from the incursions of nomadic savages and robbers.—Scientific American.



Mrs. William Lohr

Dyspepsia

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

"A year ago this last fall I commenced to fall rapidly; **lost all appetite** and ambition, and barely **dragged along** with my work. During the winter and spring hat to have help about my housework. Physicians did not help me and I got more and more discouraged. I suffered from dyspepsia so that I

Could Not Eat Vegetables

or meat, and at last so that I could not even use butter on my toast. Used to dip the toast in tea and even then it would **distress my stomach.** In the spring I hired a girl permanently, my health was so poor. She tried to persuade me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, as a lady for whom she had worked had been greatly benefited by it. She said: 'It will **only cost a dollar** to try it.'

I Dragged Along

Until August, when I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. In about a week I felt a little better. Could keep more food on my stomach and grew stronger. I took three bottles, am now perfectly well, have **gained** 22 pounds, am in excellent health. I owe all this to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and am glad to let you know what it has done for me." MRS. WILLIAM LOHR, 101 Van Buren Street, Freeport, Ill.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

CURIOUS FACTS.

Cats die at an elevation of 16,000 feet.

A frog cannot breathe with his mouth open.

Only one couple in 11,500 live to celebrate their diamond wedding.

A woman in Pennsylvania has died from a wound inflicted by a pet hen.

Pendulum clocks were invented after Galileo stood observing the lamp in a church swinging to and fro.

The body of a woman who died in Indiana the other day was borne to the grave by six of her twelve sons.

Though Wales is deteriorating, and even the language is dying out, there is a colony of 50,000 Welshmen in London, England.

During the past ten years there has been a falling off in the supply of lobsters, until the price has increased fully 100 per cent.

Old peach trees are now being reported from various parts of the country, but Southern papers claim that the oldest free-bearing tree is living in Georgia and is fifty-two years old.

The first auction ever held in Great Britain was in 1700, when Elishur, a Governor of Fort Orange, in the East Indies, publicly sold the goods he had brought home to the highest bidder.

Forty-nine years after being wrecked a schooner sunk off Cape May (N. J.) inlet has been rescued by the waves from her bed of sand, and within a week will be floated. The sea does give up its secrets, after all.

Twenty-five cents was paid for a horse at a sale in Bucks County, Penn., the other day, and the auctioneer threw in a halter to make a respectable bargain. The horse dropped dead before the purchaser got him home.

The brain of the tortoise was once supposed to contain a wonderful stone, which was efficacious in extinguishing fire, and when placed under the tongue would produce prophetic inspiration. Another stone possessing the latter property was found to be in the eye of the hyena.

A full-grown cow caribou was captured alive near Redington, Me., recently by Bernard J. Smith, a woodsman, who threw the animal on her back in the deep snow and bound her feet with his belt. The caribou now lives contentedly in a box stall, munching moss and grain.

There is no doubt about the difficulty of killing a cat, but even that so-called nine-lived animal is not to compare in tenacity of life with the South American condor. It can fast for periods that would tax the endurance of a professional fasting man, and it can survive wounds that any other animal would succumb to.

Three small-grained varieties of common wheat were cultivated by the first lake dwellers of Switzerland. It was also cultivated by the people of Italy and Hungary in the time of the stone age, and by the Egyptians as long ago as 3359 years B. C., this latter fact being proved by a grain of wheat found imbedded in one or the bricks of the pyramids to which the above date has been assigned.

Mangled by His Favorite Lion.

The celebrated French wild beast proprietor, Bidel, whose show is as well known in France as Womwell's in England, or Barnum's in America, possessed a magnificent lion named Sultan, with whom he was on the most familiar terms; but one day, when Bidel had entered his favorite's cage, still suffering (Bidel, not the lion) from an attack of the gout, the tamer fell and Sultan was soon under the influence of his original sin and trespassing accordingly.

The painter, Edouard Detaille, was present, and his comments, published in the Monde Illustre a few years back, are worth reproducing.

"I shall never forget," says M. Detaille, "the look of the man when he fell. The expression of one who feels he is lost, on the edge of an abyss. At first the lion seemed to fear some trick and made passes with his claws as does a cat; then, as he placed one enormous paw on the shoulders of Bidel, there rose such a clamor of screams for aid and cries of terror from the spectators that Sultan seemed to take the protests as an insult, and after tranquilly regarding the crowd with supreme contempt he once more assumed the cat-like nature, and leaping round on his four paws nibbled at and played with the wretched man. His back and tail concealed Bidel, while the movement of his head alone suggested the horrid amusement we could not see. At this moment two keepers appeared, each with a bar of iron, the effect of which Sultan well knew, and the beast slunk away into a corner of the cage.

"When Bidel rose the skin was hanging from his forehead and his strong neck was raw and bleeding. Evidence of the claws of Sultan were visible all over his costume and his bare limbs, and he owned that he had lost all hope of life when he felt Sultan's teeth in his flesh."—New York Journal.

All About Toes.

A new and great German Anatomy-Art book tells about toes: "Some authorities insist that the great toe ought to project furthest, others that it should not project quite so far as the second toe; while others, again, maintain that the two should be of equal length. It is well known that in antique statues the second toe is usually the longer of the two, while the first is longer in living men. Some persons are of opinion that the latter condition is a consequence of wearing boots and shoes, while others hold that the longer second toe in the antique is an artistic figment. Both are in the wrong." To prove this, the author then gives the exact measurements of the foot of an old man in whom the second toe was obviously longer than the first, and yet the man had worn ordinary footgear from his earliest youth. To show that in addition to external influences personal and racial characteristics must be considered, he next instances an Egyptian fellah girl, in whom the great toe was conspicuously longer than the second, although she had certainly never worn shoes of the European pattern, and probably not any at all. That it is not an artistic fiction is clear from the statement of an Italian sculptor, that though in Italy it is the exception for the second toe to exceed the first in length, yet this is not infrequently to be met with. Hence Professor Brucke concludes that an artist is justified in representing the feet on the type which he regards as the most beautiful among the forms actually observed by him, and not necessarily as in his model.—New York Sun.

The Chinese Are Beaneaters.

The Chinese not only produce but consume large quantities of beans, and bean oil is the principal oil of China. The bean meal left after the oil is expressed is used to feed the stock and also as a fertilizer. The cotton seed meal of our own country is also put to the same use. The Chinese have fertilized their sugar grounds with bean meal for centuries; our sugar planters are only just beginning to learn to use their cotton seed for the same purpose. The Chinese also eat chickens, the eggs of ducks, and many other foods which furnish nitrogen, using rice as we use bread and potatoes.—Atlanta Constitution.

Danger of Lenses in Show Windows.

Danger lurks in placing large lenses in show windows. The bright rays of the sun reflected through the show windows upon the lenses, which chanced to be arranged in the proper position to focus the rays, caused a fire on two occasions within the past six weeks. The obvious preventive of this possible accident is to arrange the lenses so that the sun's rays at any time of the day will not be focused.—Jewelers' Circular

THE SARATOGA MIRACLE

FURTHER INVESTIGATED BY AN EXPRESS REPORTER.

THE FACTS ALREADY STATED FULLY CONFIRMED—INTERVIEWS WITH LEADING PHYSICIANS WHO TREATED QUANT—THE MOST MARVELOUS CASE IN THE HISTORY OF MEDICAL 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 appeared in that paper on April 16th, and makes one of 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 compliance 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 A. Quant, of Galway, Saratoga County, 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, exposed as an imposition upon public credulity.

The result of the Express reporter's investigations 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 details 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 himself and published in the Albany Journal, is as follows:

"My name is Charles A. Quant; I am 37 years old; I was born in the village of Galway 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 then in good health. I was fully six feet tall, weighed 180 pounds and was very strong. For 12 years was traveling salesman for a piano and organ company, and had to do, or at least did do, a great deal of heavy lifting, 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 rheumatism. About eight years ago I began to feel distress in my stomach, and 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 conscious that my legs were getting weak and my step unsteady, and I then staggered when I walked. Having received no benefit from the use of patent medicines, and feeling that I was constantly growing worse, I went upon advice of friends to use 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. About May, 1891, I showed the Journal reporter an electric suit of underwear, for which he paid $12.00. 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 served 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 give out entirely and my left eye was drawn to one side, so that I had double sight and was dizzy. My trouble 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. Stuart 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 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. 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 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 freezing, and my stomach would not retain food, and I fell away to 120 pounds. In the Albany Hospital they put seventeen big burns on my back one day with electric irons, and after a few days they put fourteen more burns on 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 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. Marshall began a course of treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking some 15 boxes was fully restored to health. I thought I would try them, and my wife sent for two boxes of the pills, and I took them according to the directions on the wrapper on 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—see!—I can with 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 incurable."

Such is the wonderful story which the Express reporter has successfully 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 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 placed in the hands of the reporter his card of admission to Roosevelt Hospital, which is here reproduced in further confirmation of his statements:—

(SERIES B) 1151

ROOSEVELT HOSPITAL.

OUT-PATIENT.

No. 14037. Admitted Sept 16, 89

Chas. Quant.

Age 34 Birthplace Ny.

Civil Condition

Occupation Canvasser

Residence 17 York ave Hoboken

Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

(OVER.)

To verify Mr. Quant's statement our reporter a few days ago, (March 31st, 1892) called on Dr. Allen Starr at his office, No. 22 West Twenty-eighth St., New York city. Dr. Starr is house physician of the Roosevelt 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 hospital record the 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.: You ought 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 record 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 abdomen. (November 20th, 1889, not improved. External strabismus of left eye and dilatation of the left eye.) Some difficulty in passing water at times; no headache but some dizziness; alternate diarrhœa and constipation; partial ptosis past two weeks in left eye."

"Ord. R. F. Bi pep and I Sola."

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 receiving treatment in this out-patient department, was given up as incurable."

"There never was a case recovered in the world," said Dr. Starr. And then said: "Dr. Ware can tell you more about the case 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 long ago."

Our reporter found Dr. Edward Ware at his office, No. 102 West Ninety-third street, New York. He said: "I have very distinct recollections of this 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 him about two weeks ago telling me that he was alive, was getting well and I expected soon to be fully recovered."

"What do you think, doctor, was the cause of his recovery."

"That is more than I know. Quant says he has been taking some sort of pills and that they have cured him. At all events, I am 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 Eighteenth street, to whom our reporter is indebted for assisting courtesies, said of locomotor ataxia: "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 will say it is not deemed curable by any remedies known to the medical profession."

After this successful and confirmatory investigation Mr. Quant, our reporter, Saturday, April 2d, 1892, visited St. Peter's Hospital, 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 told of the object of his visit, said she remembered 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, on 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 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 Pills for Pale People. Truly it is an interesting story of a most miraculous cure of a dreadful disease by the simple use of this popular remedy.

A further investigation revealed the fact that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not a patent 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 unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la 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 scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale or sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses or whatever nature.

On further inquiry the writer found that these pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ontario, and Morristown, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred) 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. The price at which