

THE SARATOGA MIRACLE.

FURTHER INVESTIGATED BY AN EXP. PRESS REPORTER.

The Facts Already Stated Fully Confirmed—Interviews With Leading Physicians Who Treated Quant—The Most Remarkable 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 perfect health. I was fully six feet tall, weighed 180 pounds and was very strong. For 12 years I was travelling 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 any 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 then I staggered when I walked. Having received no benefit from the use of patent medicines, and feeling that I was becoming the growing worse, I then, upon advice, began the use of 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. (Here Mr. Quant showed the Journal reporter an electric suit of underwear, for which he paid \$124.) In the fall of 1888 the doctors advised a change of climate, so I went to Alanta, Ga., and acted as agent for the Estey Organ Company. While there I took a thorough electric treatment, but it only seemed 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 gave 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. 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 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 17 big burns on my back one day with red hot irons and after a few days they put 14 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 \$1,000 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 instruction 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 walk 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 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 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)
ROOSEVELT HOSPITAL.
OUT-PATIENT.
No. 14037. Admitted Sept. 16, 89.
Name, Charles A. Quant.
Age, 34. Birthplace, N.Y.
Civil Condition, Single.
Occupation, Organ agent.
Residence, 17 Park St., New York.
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 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 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 diarrhoea and constipation; partial ptosis past two weeks in left eye.

"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 receiving treatment in the 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. 162 West Ninety-third street, New York. He said: "I have very distinct 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 him about two weeks ago telling me that he was alive, was getting well and 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 in New York, our reporter, Saturday, April 2nd, 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 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 usually 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 the grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and yellow 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, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

On further inquiry the writer found that these pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, 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 these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

Behring Sea Arbitration.

The New York Sun is terribly apprehensive of the result of the arbitration in the Behring Sea matter. Its remarks show unmistakably that the proposal to renew the *modus vivendi* pending the arbitration was only made in the interests of the lessees of the Pribylov Islands. Now that the *modus vivendi* has been renewed and arbitration is likely the Sun says that case is certain to go against the United States. And why should it be against the United States? The Sun is virtually acknowledging the unrighteousness of the claims of the Washington authority. Because the Pioneer Press, of St. Paul, has approved the course of the President in meeting Lord Salisbury's latest proposal, the Sun wails out:—"The United States Senate has ratified by a unanimous vote a treaty which submits to arbitration five points, upon four of which the judgment of the arbitrators is sure to be against the United States. Now how much easier and less expensive it would have been to concede directly to Great Britain every point in dispute. The expense of presenting the American case, the pay of Commissioners and counsel, the sums that will be devoted to international eating and drinking and fiddling and scraping, would have been saved. The United States would have said to Great Britain directly instead of indirectly: 'We give up the whole case. Have everything your own way. We have talked only for the sake of hearing ourselves talk. Please consider our months a *mare clausum* on the subject of Behring Sea and seals in future. If you see anything you want that belongs to the United States, take it. Speaking the tongue of Shakespeare and Tupper, sharers in the glory of Magna Charta and the common law, there is nothing which we will not do for dear old England? Why, neither war nor arbitration would have been found necessary. In the days when the ancestors of Marquises and Presidents were arboreal in their habits, if one monkey grabbed another monkey's food, all the second monkey had to do was to wave his forepaws courteously and his tail meekly as if to say to his particularly prehensile contemporary, 'I waive my rights; anything for the sake of peace.' There is no need of arbitration when man, monkey, or nation is willing to yield everything that the other side asks for. The United States was bilked out of \$5,500,000 in 1877 by the Halifax Commission. It has bilked itself by the treaty which the St. Paul Pioneer-Press celebrates so exultantly. Arbitration of this sort may make the American people doubt if arbitration is a blessing; and, by producing dissatisfaction and irritation, tend to increase rather than diminish the chances of war. People don't like to be cheated, and their anger is only the greater if they find that they have cheated themselves."

The questions to be referred to the Behring Sea Board of Arbitration can be briefly stated as follows:—
1. What exclusive jurisdiction in the sea known as the Behring Sea, and what exclusive rights in the seal fisheries therein, did Russia assert and exercise prior and up to the time of the cession of Alaska to the United States?

2. How far were these claims of jurisdiction as the seal fisheries recognized and conceded by Great Britain?

3. Was the body of water now known as the Behring Sea included in the phrase "Pacific ocean," as used in the treaty of 1825 between Great Britain and Russia, and what rights, if any, in the Behring Sea were held and exclusively exercised by Russia after said treaty?

4. Did not all the rights of Russia as to jurisdiction and as to the seal fisheries in Behring Sea east of the water boundary in the treaty between the United States and Russia of the 30th of March, 1867, pass unimpaired to the United States under that treaty?

5. Has the United States any right, and if so, what right, of protection or property in the fur seals frequenting the islands of the United States in the Behring Sea when such seals are found outside of the ordinary three-mile limit?

From Abdurrahman's Point of View.

The noble chiefs of Afghanistan have received a notable message from one who would not be the foremost among them if the tribes could have had their own way. No man in the country is so capable of informing the Afghans on the Russo-English question as the ameer, but his address has the disadvantage of coming from a partisan of Great Britain rather than a resolute patriot. Abdurrahman knows both the English and the Russians well—much better than any of his countrymen. As an exile he has lived among the Russians. He has been their pensioner, and had doubtless been for his own purposes a party to various intrigues carried on in their interest. He has not disdained to learn from them. His army is dressed according to Russian ideas, and, so far as he knows how, organized on the Russian model. His knowledge of his powerful and aggressive neighbors on the northern frontier would make his testimony against them conclusive were he not the subsidized ally of his no less powerful and aggressive neighbors on the east.

Abdurrahman Khan owes his ameership, in the first instance, to British recognition and support. Without British aid he could not have overcome the tribes that adhered to Shere Ali's sons. The strength of Afghanistan was not with him but with them, but against the forces of Great Britain Afghanistan was powerless. At the present time he receives \$800,000 a year in money from the Indian government. He is also supplied with cannon and military stores—such as he could not easily procure by his own unaided resources. The subsidy he receives is, in money alone, about one-third of the total revenue of the country, and the general effect of his alliance with Great Britain is to make him irresistible and irresponsible within the limits of Afghanistan. Such a state of things appears admirable to him, as he frankly admits, but no one outside the country can tell how the natives at large regard it.

He is severe in his strictures on the former Ameer Shere Ali for waging a disastrous war with the British, but before that war Abdurrahman was a competitor for the ameership, and it was in consequence of his rebellion against Shere Ali that he passed many years in exile among the Russians. Some patriotic Afghans think that Shere Ali's war, which was after all, a war of defence, would not have ended so disastrously had not Abdurrahman come to the aid of the invaders at a critical moment. By occupying Cabul at the moment Roberts wanted to quit that city to go to the relief of Condohar Abdurrahman rendered the British general an essential service, and won the ameership for himself. He may be right

Chinese Medicines.

Some curious items are found in the list of China's trade statistics. For instance, the report of exports from Ichang, a large city on the Middle Yang-tse-Kiang, contains an item of 13,000 pounds of tiger bones, valued at nearly \$3,000. Only a Chinese would think of putting tiger bones to any other use than that of a fertilizer, but in China tiger bones are used as a medicine. They impart to the invalid some of the tiger's strength. Another item is 9,000 pounds of old deer horns, worth \$1,700—another medicinal agency with whose peculiar properties western medical science is not yet acquainted.

Very Hard Indeed.

There are so many things that appear unnecessary, and which for the life of us we can see neither purpose nor end. It may be corns are just one of those thorns in the flesh the why and the wherefore of which we cannot see. Nevertheless they are of the kind that are easily removed. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor makes short work of them. Try it and see how nicely it coaxes them out. Use none other than Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists.

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Let him that would be at quiet take heed not to provoke men in power.

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In a recent issue we published the annual report of the Western Assurance Company which showed the affairs of that institution to be in a most satisfactory condition. The assets exceed \$1,550,000 and the income for 1891 amounted to \$1,800,000. During the present year the capital stock of the Company has been increased to \$1,200,000, and this action can only be regarded as an evidence of the directors' determination to extend the operations of the Company and of their confidence in its future.

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