Sile City Leader.

Published Wednesdays at Siler City, N. (

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The immense amount of work done by our voluntary hospitals is never real ized, a imits the New York Sun, until to added figures of the annual report won the totals. For example, the M impolitan Throat Hospital treated 1100 new cases in 1891. These cases represent 6000 visits, 2434 prescriptions and 226 surgical operations. Yet the Metropoliton Throat Hospital is one of the smallest of New York's special hosplants, and receives no grapt from either

A important decision has been made he the New York Supreme Court in a in most case, allowing a new trial to a reavered man on the ground that at his trat trad evidence of past misdee is not co-nected with the case was allowed to og pelore the jury and propolers their the error for which he was indicted.

Island, in Curntuck (N. C.; Sound, is said by Alexander Hunter, who has been shooting ducks down in those fumous in the world." There are only four Pamerikevites, three of whom live in New York and the other in Boston. The initation fee is \$1800; and as the club owns the island and consulers its showing not too much for the present mema bership neither money nor influence will secure admission. Two "Pamunskeys," as they call themselves, kille ! 180 ranvas back ducks in one day's shoot-

The Cremation Society of England has spublished a report stating very satisfac tory progress of theides. Tais idea, to use Sir Spencer Wells's epigrammatic expression, is "purification versus putrefaction," for the cremation of the deal purities ar and ground, both of which are rendered impure and nauseous by the puffefaction of the dead in graveyar is. tifty-four in 1890, and last year, 1894, the number of bodie- rose to close supon steady and satisfactory. It is also re; ported that the city of Manchester and some other places in the country crematories are in course of erection.

A new charity has been commenced in England under the au pices of one of the sisterh in Is in South London. It is of sick persons who are neither curable nor incurable in the technical sense used by physicians and hospitals, but who are samply dying. They say "the need is very great. London dies not possess a his earthly days in peace, au I so day by day men pass into eternity in untellable a gony, the spirit within then crushed ent, applies solely to those who have no comfortable homes, but to multitudes of such this charity will be of immeasurable

If seems to the New Orleans Pleasune as though the elucational interests of the United States would soon be almost exclusively in the hands of women. Statistics show that the number of male | wi'th' sawed-off shot-gun, an' the to where is falling off, as also their wages | gun wi' th' Winchester, gittin' t recompare I with those of women. In Wassachusetts statistics show that while aber of teachers of 322, it is wholly

layor of females, there being a dethe ise of one in the number of males em-- inved, with an increase of 323 in the number of females. There is a corresponding decrease in the average wages of males and of temales, the former receiving \$8.51 less per month and the latnec \$3.38 more than the previous year. The average of the wages per month for male teachers is \$118.07 and for females \$45 17. The low wages for which young women can be hired to keep school is an obstacle to the employment of an increasng proportion of male tachers.

German statist cians have been figuring upon the probable effect of the newest weapons in the next war. In 1870 the

German side was 14:08 per cent. of the total number in the field. Only 2.2 per cent, were actually killed. Since then an immense improvement has been effected in arms of precisiod, and it is believed that in future engagements the proportion of wounded will be greater than heretofore, but that the wounds will be less severe, as bullets, owing to their small size and high velocity, will often pass through bones without splintering them. -It is estimated that about twenty per cent. of the troops will be wounded in the next campaign, and that a little more than three per cent. will be killed. That is to say that in an army corps of 35,000 men, 1200 will be killed and 5800 wounded. About one-third of the wounds, it is thought, are likely to be serious. Intending combatants are welcome to all the consolation contained in these scientific predictions.

WHEN DAY IS DONE

The sinking sun; A mass of gold and purple in the West The drowsy twitterings of bir Lat rest A long, low house that standard stands Then one becate I turnsh a fare of cry,

and the ongslowly. ust is at as deep;

while ago, it hates close around the stage in a thick, dense, reddish yellow cloud, almost shutting off the view from the passengers inside, if they cared to look out. But the beauties of nature hold their interest only slightly, just at to The dash can only be convicted of present. The dash occupies their attenmouths, and eves, and nostrils, and it . , flowed to bring evidence to show clings to their hair and ears in much propose genel character, but tals rule profusion. It is also recable -very; tannel egally be, made to work against and the man who has enough spirits left to try to keep up the conversation is voted ap as, by his fellow-passengers. They were all very triendly only a short The Punuskey Clair, on Pamunkey time ago; but they have each other with a bitter hatred just now-all on account of the dust. Dust is a great destroyer of

Somehow, the dust doesn't rise very waters, to be the "most exclusive club high, or else the driver and the passenger on the box don't mind it, for we can hear them talking. Old Ben, through some unscen but easily imagined influence, has relaxed from his usual taciturnity, and is quite communicative to the beardless, beyish-looking young chap who got on back at Alpena and is sharing the box with him.

As the stage reaches the level and rolls into the shadows of the mountain and the tall pines, Ben points with the whip to the mouth of the narrow pass leading out of the canyon a quarter of a mile away, and remarks.

'See them two big rocks-road runs b'tween 'em. Uh-huh. Wal, right thar-mebbe a couple rods 'r so tu'ther on-was whar I was helt up one day in th' summer of '76."

"Yes?' said the passenger's pleasant voice, interrogatively. "Would you mind telling me about it?"

Ben chirped to his horses, spat impressively and liberally, and began: "Wal, twuz this a-way. That mornin th' 'xpress box was loaded plumb At the crematorium in Woking only three full o' hard stuff, th't hed t' go through bodies were incinerated in 1885, but that day. Now, jes'z luck'd her' it, one o' the gyards - we hed gyards the an days -turned up miss.a' 'bout th' trine we was ready t' start fr'in Eldorado in th' mornin'. Berry McNeill, th' other gyard, goes arter 'm, an' tin's Mr. Man laid up with a gash in th' head fr'm a be er bottle-be'n scrappin' night b'fore.

"Th' agent an' me was thinking pow'ful 'bout who we c'd git t' take Hauser's place of he was sick, w'era hyar comes Mae, whistlin',

"Say, fellers, says he, 'Haus er got plunked with a bottle las' night, an' is lavin on his downy couch with a head-* the opening of a house for the reception | ache. Reckon I c'n go it b' my: lonesome; I got Hauser's sawed off guin.' "We both kicked a whole lost but

Mac, he'd made up his min', rin' was boun i ber his own way; b'sid es, we didn't hev' no one right handy t' go' long, so we held' give in, an Mac, single house where a dying man can end | whistlin' one o' his everlastin' toot es, piles up on th' box, an' we pulls out. They wa'n't no passengers.

"Wal, we kep' our peepers sku n right sharp, but ev'rythin went lovely till jes' into despan or designe." This, of long bout hyar. Then Mac says : Ben, course, explains the New York Independ. I b'heve they's some cusses layin' fer us up b' them rocks-I think I seen a feller's head, jes' now.' Says I: Mac, y're full o hop. I seen it, to o, an' 'twa'n't nothin' but a hawk, cross sin' the

... I stirred up the critters a bit somever, but jes z we turned th' somebody numps out fr'm both 's nails th' leaders, an' they was, so guns starin intuit my face th't i made me ashamed o' myself. Mac cu t loose lers an' skinnin' up some more-l was too many of 'em, an' they c's too, so Mac he never got no ch pump that gun dry. He oughtn' tt' hev shot, nenow, but he allus was a secuse. I use

Half a dozen dusky forms les up from the road side-the big cowboy w ho got aboard early in the afternoon, a ad has been dozing and swearing in a way about the dust, is sudden y wide awake, and we, on the inside, get look at the muzzles of his two a good volvers-we hear Ben ejaculate, "Wal this do beat all!" -- and then we vited to get gown into the road the pleasant-faced, boyish-looking man, who got on back at Alpe ceeds to business, and, politely, busly, but firmly, withal, relieves pare change-and, more, too.

This is my part of the sto course, there were quite a nu other people present, includi youthful highwayman and h

was vonts that

ssistants, and they, also, have on the above narrative. I did hat I owned it; what I tried hat that is the only one of the took part in, and I think it hown that my part was entirely that portion of the story the gent manly road agent's, because he got about thing else there was to get. The rest Hallegan's.

Hallegan and I were traveling to-gether, and it was his foresig ht or. rather, an old notion of his-ti-sat enabled us to resume our journey to be ver after the road-agent incident. dd notion was in the form of hamois insole, which he wore in his left oot, and which, in addition to a card iving directions tor the disposit is body in case he should be at addenly alled hence while among attempers, contained a fifty dollar bill. It was at ordinary fifty-dollar bill, but whence flashed it before my dazzled the hotel at Merrill that night, quite sure that it was larger and valuable than the opinions of

England hired man. It took us to Lead ville, anyway, and that was all we could reasonably desire.

But for the rest of the story It was about two years after the roadagent affair, in which we lost almost everything but our good names and the clothing we wore, when, one day, I was thunder-struck to receive Hallegan's wedding cards. It was the first time I had heard from him in a year, and had any one else told me Terence Hallegan was a marrying man, I should have devided him; but when Terence himself, in his own peculiar chirography, directed to me an envelope containing such start-ling news, all set forth in the highest style of the engraver's art-well, it was too much, and I went down into the camp, where there were a full score of Terence's friends and acquaintances to toast his memory and console with each other. And grief was our lot, until the day Jewett "struck .it" in that hole he had been pegging away at, over on the other side of the gulch, and excitement reigned supreme.

In the midst of the confusion, telegrams came and weat, fivin :- brought and sent by special courier to and from the office at Sunrise, nine miles away; and, one day, came one for him who sits here burning the nocturnal kerosene. It was from Hallegan, who was now living in Chicago, and sum noned me to hasten to that city, where I was needed to assist in closing a transaction involving the sale of some mining property in which Terence and I were interested.

Terence met me at the station. He looked remarkably well, even for a per son whose health and spirits had always been of the very best, and I told him so, adding that in deponent's opinion he must have drawn a capital prize in the matrimonial lottery.

He smiled happily, and took my arm to walk outside the train inclosure, as he

"That I did-that I did, me boy; fust wait till you see her, and you'll be sure of it."

He called a cab, gave the driver some prief instructions, and leaped in after me. We rode several minutes in silence; then Hallegan turned to me in a rather enbarrassed way, and said, in a strained

"Billy, me boy-it's very near dinuertime at our house-and there's no time for-explanations. Only-if you think you've seen -my wife-if her face is familiar-please don't mention it, or act as

I acquiesced wonderingly, and wondered yet more after I had met Mrs. Hallegan, for I was quite positive that I had never seen her before, and there was ample opportunity, during the course of the excellent dinner we presently sat down to, to study her. She was slightly above the medium height, and of a perfect, though rather slight, figure. Her hair and eyes were dark, setting off excellently her clear olive complexion, and her features were all that an artist could desire. She was hardly what one would call a beautiful woman, how ver. "Handsome" would be the better word -or, perhaps, "striking." There was something about the firm set of her mouth when not speaking, and the strong, rather masculine chin-in which, oddly enough, there was a charmingly feminine dimple—that caused this effect, I think. One would never have taken Mrs Hallegan for the daughter of the little, white-haired, sweet-faced old lady who sat opposite me, and whom she ad-

dressed as "mother." Dinner over, the ladies rose to leave us, smiling over the broad hint Terence had just thrown out concerning a desire to smoke, As they reached the door, Mrs. Hallegan turned and bowed mockingly to her husband, whose hand was just reaching for the bell. "I hope, Sir Terence, that the cigars may prove dry company." Then, with a bright smile, she vanished.

I flopped into my chair, breathlessly. Where had I seen that mocking bow? that little scene in the mountains two dapper little chap who so politely took | known as 'Foxey' was only a woman. our money and watches. He bowed just that way when he finished his work and departed. "Her brother," I thought-"black sheep, blot on family escutcheon. How much they resemble-

"Well, me boy?" Hallegan was looking at me quizzically through the smoke, we having lighted our cigars meanwhile. I suppose 1 looked embarrassed. Of course it was all rot; the idea of there being any connection, however remote, between the stately creature who had just left us and the little rascal who engineered that

hold-up! Hallegan spoke: "Billy, me boy, I won't make a short story any longer than is necessary. You remember the little fellow who held us up, two years ago!

"Of course I do." "Yes, very likely. Well, I fancy I'd

better begin at the beginning. "Three years ago, a young fellow named Wilson, who had been employed as cashier by the L. and A. Stage and Express Company, got into trouble over his accounts. The manager-Robinson-charged him with a shortage amounting to several thousand dollars. There was an investigation, and, on the strength of certain circumstantial evidence which need not be stated, as it is immaterial, backed by the testimony of Robinson, the manager, Tweedy, the superintendent, and Frank Robinson, son of the manager—who, by the way, had always been Wilson's bosom friend—the

der was convicted on trial and sentenced to a long term at Canon City. Strange to say, he offered no testimony and made no defense except his plea of anot guilty.'

"Well, it killed him. Inside of a year, the worry and disgrace, along with the hard work and close confinement-he had never been very strong-had wasted him to a shadow, and when, at last, he knew he couldn't live very long, he sent for bis mother and sisters to come to him. "His mother was too ill Lerself to

travel, and one of the sisters -a cripple -was obliged to remain with her, but the elder sister went. "She found him dying-dying in prison. It was the first she had known

of his trouble, and, naturally, she was terribly shocked. "He told her the true history of the Mair-that young Robinson, between whom and himself and existed a sort of Damon and Pythias friendship, was the guilty one; and how, when some of the stockholders got wind of the shortage, the two Robinsons and Tweedy, who was a brother in law of old Robinson, had

"About tors time Mrs. Wilson and her younger daughter were obliged to go South on account of ill health, leaving the elder daughter, who was studying medicine, here in Chicago. Not long after this, the hold-ups on the different lines of the L. and A. began. For the first few times there was only one road agent-a little chap, but a nervy one, who got taked about by the papers s good deal; but pretty soon there were others, until a band of about eight or nine had organized, under the little fellow's leadership, and they made life a burden to the L. and A. people. It made no difference what precautions the company took, or how many guards it employed; the road agents were too sharp, and the holdest kind of hold-ups were successfully made-and, by Jove! it 'busted' the company's business. The sad A. wasn't a heavy concern, of course, but had always made a good deal of money. The frequent hold-ups on its lines, though, proved a settler. It wasn't long before nobody would ship or

came the crash, and somehow people began to suspect that the Robinsons had not run things as they should have been handled, and the stockholders investigated. Old Robinson died in disgrace shortly afterward. The young man took all he could lay hands on and skipped, but was caught at Santa Fe. He's where he should be-at Canon City. Tweedy got off on a technicality. About seven or eight months after we

travel over any of the L. and A. Com-

pany's lines unless actually obliged to,

and the company was kept pretty busy

settling the losses of its customers. Then

were held up, a stage full of fellows, inluding myself, were stopped and relieved one afternoon, about ten miles from Milliken, on the old Mule-shoe Trail. The young fellow was one of the robbers-I knew him in spite of his mask. There were only four of the road agents on this occasion.

"They pulled out, leaving us orders not to touch our arms (which they had stacked on the ground) for twenty minutes, under penalty of getting shot. But one of our party was a devil-may-care chap, and no sooner were the bandits gone than he walked right over to the pile of guns and picked his out, remarking that he 'didn't believe there were any road agents around just then.' And

"Well, the result of this fellow's foolhard ness was that we concluded it would be money in our pockets to get on the though you noticed it. I'll explain after | trail of those four road agents, so we started after them, separating a little distance from each other. We followed them all the afternoon, but couldn't find

"You know how the old Mule-Shoe. Trail is? Well, the driver had gone on, agreeing to meet us on the other side of the Shoe-it is only three or four miles

"I was just about making up my mind to join the other fellows, and had stopped to think of the best way to cross the creek, when I heard a queer sound, like a woman sobbing. I looked cautiously around, and there, within two rods of me, was the young road agent, crying as if his heart would break. There was nobody else there, it was plain to be seen, so I quietly sneaked up and requested him to throw up his hands. conspired to shield the guilty man by sacrificing an innocent one, who would not defend himself. The confession

had known nothing except that he was innocent, caught a hint of the truth from him when he was raving in deliriumthe rest she made him tell her. "After young Wilson's death, his sister went quietly to work to see what could be done to prove her brother's innocence and to place the guilt where it belonged, but soon found that nothing

made by the dying man was not alto-

getber a voluntary one. His sister, who

could be proved. The Robinsons were too strong for her. "Did you ever hear a woman scream at the sight of a mouse? That's just the way this young fellow screamed Then, suddenly, there came before me when he saw the muzz'e of my gunand I, as soon as I saw the scared, tearyears since; the dust, the heat, the ful face turned to minc, knew as well as sleepy cowboy inside the coach, the I know now, that the famous bandit

She seemed to trust me, somehow, and pretty soon I had the whole story from her. Then I sat down and talked to her like a brother; and the result was that next dry the road agents missed their leader, and, inside of a fortnight, Miss Jean Wilson was back here in Chi-

cago, at her studies again. "I need not say that this gentle bandit, who ruined the business of the L. and A. Company, took not one cent of the proceeds, and never permitted any of the band to interfere with Uncle Sam's mail. The latter fact accounts, in a measure, for their success, for Uncle Sam is a bad man to interfere with. The former fact, I think, had to do, to some extent, with the strong hold which 'Foxey' had over his subordinates; although they must have had a good deal of faith in his demonstrated ability as an

executive. The band was broken up not long after 'Foxey's' disappearance, and three of the men were caught, but they didn't know any more concerning their mysterious ex-chief than did the public at large."

"And-and Miss Wilson is ---" Hallegan's eyes twinkled: "Is waiting for us. Let us join her," he said -Argonaut.

Martha Washington's Fan.

It is said that a fan owned and used by Martha Washington is still in excellent preservation. It is regarded as a great curiosity and \$1000 has been ffered for it and refused. When

folded a series of pictures may be sees | young poultry, is millet seed printed in oil. One, a portrait of Georgt Washington, represents him at the age of seventeen, wearing the military uniform of a captain, and being the only portrait of him in his youth, as far at known, greatly secreases the value of the-fan

Hovering above is an angel crowning him with a wreath, and kneeling near him is an Indian adorned with flowers and feathers, arrayed in the robes of her tribe, presenting him with a national standard in token of the acceptance of

On Washington's left stands the figure of Liberty. The face of the fan bear, the coat of arms of the Washingtonan i the color is still bright and distinc .. - Detroit Free Press.

Cardinal Mezzolanti is credited with having mastered over fifty distinct languages, as well as numerous dialects thereof. His talents were developed at an early age, but whether he could speak seven languages when seven years old is



AN UNMOTHERLY EWE. When a ewe will not own her lamb, it a good plan to put the two in a dark table in a close pen, when, after the we has been held while the lamb gets a irst meal, she will usually submit. If he is still obstinate, she should be conined in a small stanchion by which she tannot turn and butt the lamb, and after aving one good meal the lamb will nanage to worry out its rations until in me the ewe is broken in. This is & good way to rear twins .- New York

l'imes. SPARE THE BEAUTY SPOTS. One of the most valuable features of a ertain farm is a piece of woodland, two or three acres, thinks Dr. George G. Froff. The owner is now cutting the rees, in order to cultivate the soil. Though he has tillable surface in abundince this small area, too, must dome inder the plow, and the real worth of his property be largely impaired. In intense strife after the "practical," with desire to turn every foot of our holdings to crop production, are we not in danger of making something desertlike of our country; of destroying the elements of native beauty? Spare the thickets and brambles, and the clumps of wood, all fresh from nature. What is a farm, especially to the children. when nowhere near it is any nesting place for birds; no spot on which wild flowers may grow? A perfectly clean farm is not a thing of joy, but a painful sight. In the wearing strife after a livelihood, it is refreshing to ramble through a real bit of wilderness. These thickets, desirable as they are, should not, however, be scattered about indiscriminately; there are place naturally suited for them-steep hillsides, which ought not to be cultivated, gullies that might become things of beauty if covered with trees and bushes; pieces of rocky ground which cannot be plowed. On such spots leave the trees and bushes alone, or if they are too thin set out more. Plant forest trees on all rough ground of the farm and protect them a few years until they are beyond reach of cattle. Let us keep "near to nature's heart;" she offers joy and beauty to all who search her haunts .-- New York Tribune.

SPANISH SALSIFY.

A vegetable that promises to be of considerable value, if once generally introduced, is the so-called Spanish salsify, a native of Southern Euro; e. L. H. Balley, of the Cornell Station, who has grown this salsify for two years, has this this to say about it:

"Spanish salsify makes a root much like salsify, except that it is much lighter colored and considerably longer. Its flavor is less pronounced than that of the salsify, but when carefully cooked it possesses a very agreeable quality, which is somewhat intermediate between that of the salsify and parsnip. It is adapted to all the methods of cooking employed for those vegetables.'

The particular value of the vegetables aside from affording a variety in the kitchen garden, is its large size and productiveness as compared with the salsify. About twice the crop can be raised upon a given area that can be secured from salsify, and no doubt it could be sold for that vegetable in the general market.

The seeds are much easier to handle and sow than those of the salsify. It is sown and cultivated in exactly the same manner as that vegetable, and can be dug either in the fall or spring. Perhaps the greatest disadvantage of the plant is the very prickly leaves, which may make it unpleasant to handle. But, upon the whole, it is worth introduction into American gardens. Seeds are offered by

some American seedsmen. The plant was brought to the attention of American gardeners nearly thirty years ago. The American Horticultural Annual for 1871 said of it "It does not seem to be quite as hardy as the salsify, some plants which were left out for experiment being found partly decayed in the spring. It is less troublesome to prepare, and does not require so much care in cooking as the salsify, and has a milder flavor. On the other hand the roots being longer and more brittle, are more difsicult to dig, and the centre is somewhat fibrous. The last difficulty is overcome by the French by first boiling the roots and then splitting them and removing the tough centre, which readily separates from the outer portion, which is very tender." Mr. Baily, however, has not found tough centres in the plants he has grown .- New York World.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES. Oxalis thrive in a sunny place. Sprinkle diluted carbolic acid in the

Set the hens just at night rather than by daylight. An easy way of propagating verbenas

is from slips. So far as is possible give the poultry plenty of range; they need exercise and plenty of room to take it. When feed must be parchased one of

the best and cheapest, especially for A rascal is like a locomotive; always trying to run away from his own smoke, but always making more of it. With both turkey and duck eggs, it is

day they are expected to hatch. On the average, farm hens ought to be kept at not over fifty cents per year each, and on this basis should be profitable. If your cows are standing in stalls all winter watch their hoofs, and if they get

new rasp. With all crops it is the early cultivation that is the most important; it gives a vigorous, thrifty start that can be easily maintained. A little effort will often secure a num-

ber of customers for fresh eggs at good prices all during the summer in nearly all the small towns. Which separator are you for, the biggest, the quickest, or the langest running? What a pity we cannot combine

all the good things in this world in one

A SARATOGA CO. MIRACLE. HELPLESS FOR YEARS AND EX-CLUDED FROM HOSPITALS AS INCURABLE,

THE REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE OF CHAS QUANT AS INVESTIGATED BY AN AL-BANY (N. Y.) JOURNAL REPORT-EB-A STORY OF SUB-PASSING INTEREST.

Albany, N. Y. Journal, March 12th.

SARATOGA, March 11th .- For some time

past there have been reports here and elsewhere in Saratoga County of a most remark ible-ifideed, so remarka le as to be miracuous-cure of a most severe case of locomotor ataxia, or creeping paralysis, simply by the use of a popular remedy known as 'Pink Pills for Pale People,' prepared and put up by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Morristown, N. Y., and Brockville, Ont. The story was to the effect that Mr. Chas. A. Quant, of Galway, who for the last six of eight years has been a great sufferer from creeping paralysis and its attendant ills, and who had become utterly powerless of all self-help, had, by the use of a few boxes of the Pink Pills for Pale People, been so fully restored to health as to be able to walk about the street without the aid of crutches. The fame of this wonderful, miraculous cure was so great that the Evening Journal re-porter thought it worth his while to go to Calway to call on Mr. Quant, to learn from his lips, and from the observation and testimony of his neighbors, if his alleged cure was a fact or only an unfounded rumor. And so he drove to Galway and sperit a day and a night there in visiting Mr. Quant, getting his story and interviewing his neighbors and fellow-townsmen. It may be proper to say that Galway is a pretty little village of about 400 people, delightfully located near the centre of the town of Galway, in Saratoga County, and about 17 miles from Saratoga Springs. Upon inquiry the residence of Charles A. Quant was easily found, for everybody seemed to know him, speak well of him, and to be overflowing with surprise and satisfaction at his wonderful cure and restoration to the activities of enterprising citizenship, for Mr. Quant was born in Galway and had spent most of his life there. Mr Quant was found at his pretty home, on a leasant street nearly opposite the academy. In response to a knock at the door it was o ened by a man who, in reply to an inquiry if Mr. Quant lived there and was at home said: "I am Mr. Quant, Will you come in?" After a little general and preliminary conversation, and after he had been apprised of the object for which the Journal reporter had called upon him, he, at request, told the story of himself and of his sickness and terrible sufferings, and of the ineffectual treatment he had had, and of his final cure by the use of Dr. Williams's Pink Pills for Pale People, and cheerfully gave assent to its use for publication. He said: "My name is Charles A. Quant. I am 37 years old. 1 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. My wife is a native of Ontario. 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 tweive years I was a 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 any ordinary man to death, or at least give him the rheumatism. About eight years ago I began

to feel distressed in my stomach and con-

sulted 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 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 constantly 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 spens 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 Atlanta, 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 mor-phine. 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 double sight and was dizzy. 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 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 suffer-ing 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's 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 was 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's 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 given 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 treat-

two boxes of pills I began to feel beneficial effects from them. My pains were not so had; I felt warner; 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 good pian to moisten with water the 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 he ve gained 10 pounds; I feel like a new man, and when the spring opens I expect to be able to renew my organ and plano agency. I cannot speak in too high terms of Dr. Williams's Pink Pills for Pale People, as I know they saved my life after all the doctors had given me up as incurable."

Other citizens of Galway, seeing the won-terful cure of Mr. Quant by the Pink Pills for Pale People, are using them. Frederick Sexton, a sufferer from rheumatism, said he was finding great benefit from their use, and Mr. Schultz, who had suffered from chronic dysentery for years, said he had taken two boxes of the pills and was already cured.

Mr. Quant had also tried Faith cure, with experts of that treatment in Albany and Greenville, S. C., but with no beneficial results. too long or large cut them down with a

Galway, as Rev. C. M. Herbert, resbyterian church; Prof. James E. ringipal of the academy; John P. a

such, and Frank and Edward Willand ets, and many others to whom Mr. Quant and his so miraculous cure by the use of Dr. Williams's Pink Pills for Pale People are will known, were pleased to have the opportunity of bearing testimony to the high character of Mr. Quant, and of verifying the stary of his recovery from the terrible afflict on from which he had for so long a

afflic on from which he had for so long a time sen a sufferer.

Try, the duty of the physician is not to se life, but to heal disease.

The remarkable result from the use of Dr. Willi he's Pink Pills in the case of Mr. Quart induced the reporter to make further inquities concerning them, and he ascertaine, that they are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is generally used, but a highly scientific preparation the result of years of study and careful experiment. They have no rival as a blood build and nerve restorer and have met of a diseases as paralysis, rheumatism, sciat a, St. Vitus's dance, palpitation of the hear i that tired feeling which affects so man! and all diseases depending upon a water condition of the blood or shattered

Dr Williams's Pink Pills are also a specific for t suble peculiar to females, such as suppress ins, irregularities, and all forms of weak ess. They build up the blood and restore he glow of health to pale or sallow cheek. In the case of men they affect a radic | cure in all cases arising from mental worth overwork, or excesses of whatever

urther inquiry the writer found that pills are manufactured by The Dr. ms Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., lorristown, N. Y., and are sold in the transfer in bulk by the hundred), at 50 cents box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be held of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., from either address. The price at which these pills the sold makes a course of treatment comp ratively inexpensive as compared with other, semedies, or medical treatment.

Skeleton in the Crystal.

Tl aged Dr. Collier relates the fol lowing: In 1842 an old and worthy frien of whose strict verscity I haven't the least possible doubt, came from Burnham, England, with a relative to transact se ne business in London. During the true of my absence from bome with this stative, my friend, through sheer curio ty, took up a small oval-mounted cryst which stood near him on a table, and I gan to examine it. After looking at it btently for a few minutes and trying to guess, as he afterwards told me, what yn earth such a novelty could be used for, he noticed that the surface of the fistrument became clouded. This he at frst attributed to his having blown his bu ath upon it. He tried to remove the di w-like cloud with his handkerchied, but be efforts seemed to increase the cloud less. Presently the cloud took upon tself the form of the legs of an ostric the toes and knee-joints being clearly cutline. For a second they reeme to open and close at the joints like a pair of calipers. While gazing in awe-s licken wonder and amazement at this canny exhibition of the supernat ural, by friend noticed that the figure was s iwly but surely changing its form. The Chrich legs had become those of a ghast human skeleton, and almost instant's the final change came, which' conve led the cloudiness of the upper parts the glass into ribs, vertebrae, long, bony rms, the whole surmounted by a hided , grinning skull. At this juncture, a cording to my friend's story, he began to feel a great oppression in the regiot of the chest and a numbness and giddil ess in the head. He lost no time in reg scing the crystal upon the table, and si is that it was some hours before he was able to throw off the unpleasant sensal on which his curious experience produ ed.

It this not until nearly two years after this that he ventured to tell me of the circus stance; even then I could not induce i'im to inspect the crystal again. In onclusion I may remark that the dear Biend, who was absent with me at the tale, died at about the time Mr. B- w the skeleton dancing in the

Sourtship in Torres Strait.

crysta -St. Louis Republic.

The people living on the islands of Torre Strait are divided by Prof. Arthur C. Hardon into the eastern and western tribes and customs differ considerably amons them. While the usual course in marrie to is followed by the eastern tribe, in the western tribe the girls proposeor did kill "civilization" overtook them mat lage to the men. "It! might be some i me before a man had an offer; but should be be a fine dancer, with goodly calves, and dance with sprightliness and energy at the festive dances, he would not last admirers. Should there still be a reticence on the part of his female acquaint bees; the young man might win the heart of a girl by robbing a man of his he, i. Our adventurous youth could join it some foray; it mattered not to him west was the equity of the quarrel, or wha her there was any cumity at all betwell his people and the attacked. So lon as he killed some one-man, womai for child -brought the head back it was not of much consequence to him whose head it was. The girl's heart being on by prowess, dancing skill, or fine appearance, she would plait a strong armled tiapurusu; this she intrusted to a mutiful friend, preferably the chosen one's a ster. On the first suitable opportunity he sister said to her brother, Broth L I have some good news for you. 'I woman likes you.' On hearing her na is, and after conversation, if he was w ling to go on with the affair, he told his sister to ask the girl to keep some a mointment with him in the bush. When he message was delivered, the enamo 3d damsel informed her that she was going into the woods to get some wood or food or made some such excuse In due course the couple met, sat dolly and talked, the proposal being made 17th perfect decorum. After mat-ters he i proceeded satisfactorily, the girl, anxious ito clinch the matter, asked when

'To-me row, if you like.' They both went have and told their respective relatives. Then the girl's people fought the man's fill, 'for girl more big' (i. e., of more consequence) 'than boy,' but the tighting was not of a serious character, it being Part of the programme of a mar-riage. Swapping sisters in matrimony was a convenient way of saving expense in the risy of wedding gifts, for one girl operate the a set-off to the other. -Popular Se more Monthly.

New Bark fu Trees.

It is not a new fact, but yet a remarkable oned that if a fruit tree, apple, pear or chere, be stripped entirely of its bark in the second week in June, a new surface of his will immediately take the place of his older one. It is believed that the risief growth of deciduous trees in our part of the world takes place at midsumrast, -Mechan's Monthly.

The League of American Wheelmen will move for good roads in Illinois.