

Denominational News.

GRAND MANAN.—Since I last wrote I baptized one more at Two Islands, and she with another sister, united with the church at Seal Cove. I expect to baptize others at Seal Cove soon if nothing should occur to prevent it. I am now at Grand Harbour at work. A few are rallying to the work; some precious souls are seeking Jesus. Pray for us.

Apr. 25th.

T. O. DEWITT.

PETITCODIAC.—Last evening it was my privilege to visit the Peritcodiac church, and, for the first time, speak to the people. At the close of the preaching service, eight members were received into the fellowship of the church, and the Lord's Supper was administered. This service throughout was, we trust, a profitable one to the people.

These additions to this church were the result of special meetings, held some time ago, by Bro. J. B. Daggett and Rev. Mr. Shurman (Baptist) at Pallet River Platform, where a gracious revival crowned the joint labors of these brethren. Bro. Daggett has engaged to labor with the Peritcodiac church, as pastor, till next General Conference. A few months ago he declared himself called of God to preach the gospel. He received license from the Moncton F. C. B. church and at once entered into the work. Thus far his labors have been blessed among the people. He has entered in the great work with youth on his side, with a clear character, a past record of honesty and integrity, all of which contribute to promise of a life of usefulness in the service of God.

G. F. CURRIE.

April 28th 1892.

PRESENTATION.—On the evening of March 25th, a number of friends assembled at the home of Mr. William Wilson, Halifax, to congratulate him on the 57th anniversary of his birth and the 33rd of his marriage. A very pleasant evening was passed. In the course of the evening the ladies of the Free Baptist Church presented Mr. Wilson with a valuable arm chair, accompanied with the following address:

Respected Friend: We wish heartily to congratulate you on this 57th anniversary of your birth. We rejoice that in these days of frequent accidents and prevailing disease, you have been spared to enter another year, which we hope may bring to you more enjoyment and prosperity than any you have yet seen.

Permit us also to congratulate you on this 33rd anniversary of your marriage. As a slight token of our regard for a noble life, and affection for a true self-sacrificing friend, we present you with this chair. The gift being small we hope you may not measure the depth of our esteem by its value, but understand that it is presented with the hope that in your weary hours it may prove a comfort and in leisure an agreeable friend. We hope you may live to see many years and, when grown old in a life of noble service, sitting in this chair and thinking of the friends who presented it, shall say,—

"I love it. I love it,
And who shall dare
To chide me for loving
This old arm chair?"

Mr. Wilson replied with a few appropriate remarks, expressing his sincere thanks, but rejoicing more in the fact that his life had been such as to win the esteem of such friends. After enjoying a midnight supper, we returned to our homes, well satisfied that virtue brings its own reward.

F. A. CURRIE.

ELECTRICITY.—The latest electrical discovery, says the "Guardian," surpasses all previous ones in promise of the many uses to which it may be put. Mr. Tesla, a practical electrician, has found that if the power of an electric current be increased from 2,000 volts as high as 50,000, it is able to pass through the substances known as non-conductors. This will revolutionize the science, abolishing the hitherto accepted distinction between conductors and non-conductors. What is even more remarkable, the passage of the fluid while at this exceptionally high pressure does not cause a shock, and can be sent through space for some distance without the aid of wires. A writer in the *Nineteenth Century*, commenting on these facts, says that they will bring about a change fully as important as that caused by the railway and the electric telegraph. Most manual work will be superseded, as unlimited electric power will be furnished in every dwelling and factory where it is needed.

C. T. A. NOTES.—W. Howe of Hammond Vale, Kings county, was up before Justice Fowler a few days since for violating the Scott Act. The case was proven and Howe was fined \$50, or fifty days in default of the fine.

As the Scott Act was repealed in St. John County, the four parishes come under the operation of the Liquor License Act, and it became the duty of

the Municipal Council to fix the tavern license fee. This matter was considered by a committee composed of the Warden and one Councilor from each parish, who reported to the Council recently as follows.

1. The liquor act of 1887 allows tavern licenses to be issued in the following proportion to population only, namely: One license for each 400 people up to 1,200, and one for each additional thousand. This, according to the last census, would give as near as may be six for Lancaster, five for Simonds, four for St. Martins and two for Musquash.

There is a petition from some 200 of the residents of St. Martins and about 400 of the people of Lancaster, praying that no licenses be granted in those parishes for the sale of liquor. These were referred to the inspector, with the representatives of the several parishes.

MUSIC.—"Jesus, Lover of My Soul" has been arranged as a quartette, with soprano, tenor and alto solos, by Isaac Doles. The song is arranged by Mr. Doles is beautiful indeed. He also publishes the "Odd Fellows' Grand March," exquisite instrumental music for piano or organ. Either of the above pieces will be sent for ten cents each by enclosing this notice with your remittance. This is an introductory price, the regular price being 40 cents each. Address Isaac Doles, Indianapolis, Ind.

PERSONAL.—Mrs. McNinch, wife of Rev. Mr. McNinch pastor of the F. C. Baptist church Sussex, received a telegram Friday that her father, ex-Councilor Stephen Bent, of Annapolis Valley, N. S., had been stricken with paralysis, and is in a very dangerous condition. Mrs. McNinch, went immediately to her old home.

Mr. John O. Flanders, of Long Island, V. Co. is on a visit amongst friends in Massachusetts.

THE SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTISTS are to have a general meeting in Moncton some time next month.

THE CORNER-STONE of the long-talked of monument to General Grant was laid last week. Only about \$150,000 of the \$500,000 needed to erect it has yet been raised.

SUNDRIES.—There are 12,000 square miles of coal land in England, and 192,000 in the United States. The population of Greece is increasing faster than that of any other country in Europe at present. During the last seven years the land under tillage in Victoria, Australia, has increased by 1,000,000 acres. It is said that there are about 400 regular florists in New York, and that upwards of \$2,500,000 is spent on flowers every year. It is estimated that at least sixty per cent. of the multitude of typewriters in Chicago are women.

Denominational Notices.

HOME MISSION RECEIPTS.

A Friend, Round Hill, K. Co., \$2 00
First Church, St. John, 15 84
G. A. HARLEY,
Treasurer.

April 26, '92.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

THE SARATOGA MIRACLE

FURTHER INVESTIGATED BY AN EXPRESS REPORTER.

The Facts Already Stated Fully Confirmed—Interviews with Leading Physicians who Treated Quant—The Most Marvellous 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 reported 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 excooping 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 to, 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 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 spent hundreds of dollars for them, but they did me no good. (Here Mr. Quant showed the Journal reporter an electric unit or underwearer, 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 East 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 physician, 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 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 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, '91.
Chas. Quant.
Age 34. Birthplace N. Y.
Civil Condition Sw.
Occupation Salesman.
Residence 17 Park St. Boston.
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 29th, 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 as-isisting 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."

LADIES
REQUIRING NEW SPRING
JACKETS AND CAPES
CAN GET SUITED IN LATEST STYLES, AT
FRED B. EDGECOMBE'S,
194 QUEEN ST., FREDERICTON.

"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, and found only that Charles A. Quant entered the hospital March 14th, 1890, was treated by Dr. Henry Hun as is stated 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 of 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 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 of 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 these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

Births.
CLARKE.—At 23 Paddock street, April 24th, to the wife of Rev. J. W. Clarke, a son.

Marriages.
HAMILTON-SAUNDERS.—At the Free Baptist Parsonage, Moncton, N. B., on the 27th April, by Rev. G. F. Currie, Mr. William Hamilton, of Lutes Mountain and Miss Grace Saunders, of Elencaple, Dumfriesshire, Scotland.

Deaths.

DUNN.—Capt. Wm. Dunn, aged 47 years, died at Woodward's Cove, Grand Manan. He was formerly of N. S. (Yarmouth papers please copy).

SLIPP.—At Hampstead, Queens Co., April 15th, of consumption, Sarah, the beloved wife of George Slipp, aged 47 years, leaving a sorrowing husband, two daughters, two brothers and three sisters to mourn their loss. Sister Slipp professed religion in early life, and for her "to die was gain." May God comfort the sorrowing family.—C. B. L.

STOCKFORD.—On the 21st inst. David E. Stockford, at the residence of his brother-in-law, Deacon George Hamilton, Jerusalem, Q. Co., in his 78th year. He was a member of the First Hampstead F. C. Baptist Church, and was buried at that place. Rev. G. A. Hartley, by his request, conducted his funeral services.

NEVES.—At Upper Brighton, C. Co., the 24th April, Wm. George Neves, 70 years old, leaving a sorrowing wife, three sons and one daughter to mourn their loss, with many friends. Brother Neves professed religion several years ago, and joined the F. C. Baptist Church. He lived a constant Christian life, constant in his Christian duties. Two or more years ago he was paralyzed and became so disabled that he could not attend to business or go from home. He gradually failed in body and mind, and towards the last became quite unconscious.—J. N.

TAYLOR.—At Oldtown Maine, on the 25th April, John M. Taylor, of Moncton, N. B., in the 46th year of his age. Bro. Taylor was held in high esteem by all who knew him, both as a man and a christian. For some time he was in poor health. He often spoke of his end being near and expressed his resignation to the Lord's will. He will be much missed by his sorrowing wife and five dear children, and by his pastor two from his home and church. His body was brought home and interred at North River, where a funeral service was conducted by the writer, assisted by Bro. Daggett.—G. F. C.

-THE- Intelligencer 1892.

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