

MARRIED THE CABMAN.

Mystery Surrounding the Disappearance of a Young Woman Explained.

CHICAGO, Nov. 4.—The mystery surrounding the alleged abduction, by a cabman, of Miss Fannie Miller, who arrived in the city last Sunday evening from Memphis, Tenn., was explained Tuesday night by the cabman himself, who walked into the central station and unhesitatingly identified himself as the man who had abducted her.

"I understand the police want me," said the happy groom. "Well, I've married the girl. Everything is all right and here is the marriage certificate."

Sergeant Cadmore took the certificate, which stated that "on Nov. 1 H. B. Green, a justice of the peace at Hammond, Ind., united in the holy bonds of wedlock Taylor Protou and Fannie Miller according to the laws of the State of Indiana."

"Where is your wife now?" asked the sergeant.

"She's at Ashley Hotel, Harmon Court and State street," answered Protou.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

A Provincial Plebiscite in Ontario.

To the Editor of the ADVERTISER:—You are aware that the executive of the Ontario Alliance has been consulting the officers of the various temperance societies, and the clergymen of Ontario, as to the desirability of having a provincial vote, at next election, as in Manitoba, on the question of prohibition. The postal cards have now begun to come in pretty thickly, and to day I picked up the lot that have arrived within 48 hours, numbering 155, and sorted them into affirmative, negative, and undecided. The main question was:

"Do you think it would be well to have a vote of the electors taken on the question of the desirability of the enactment of a prohibitory law?"

To this, 135 answered "yes" or "certainly," or "decidedly so," or "best possible thing to do," or "the only proper thing." The nays were 16, and four were qualified by "ifs." The balance of the card might be construed either for or against.

Most of the sixteen negatives were from Church of England clergymen. Most of the yeses were from the Presbyterian, Methodist and Baptist clergymen, and members of the W. C. T. U. and Sons of Temperance, these six bodies have been the first to whom the circulars were mailed. Some of the parties say that prohibition would carry in their localities "three to one," and others "five to one." Others say it would be defeated. WILLIAM H. ORR.

Toronto, Nov. 3, 1892.

The New Street Pavement.

To the Editor of the ADVERTISER:—

I see by your paper that the Hamilton city engineer has reported in favor of replacing the cedar block pavement with brick pavement. I long ago came to the conclusion that our city fathers had made a great mistake in tearing up the macadamized streets and replacing them with cedar blocks, and have since that time expressed my disapproval through the press and to the engineer, who said he was not in love with the system. I have made malaria and its causes and cure a study for over 30 years, and believe it may yet in many instances be traced to the cedar block pavement. For the last few weeks I have paid considerable attention to the kind of pavement most in favor in different cities in Central and Western New York. Last year the run was on asphalt, this year it is on brick, a fire brick about one third smaller than our building brick. In Dunkirk, Buffalo, Rochester and Syracuse they are busy putting down brick pavement. In Syracuse they are going to pave one street with a large-sized brick as an experiment. A committee was appointed to examine the bricks made by different firms and decide upon their adaptability. The firm chosen was a Pennsylvania firm. I have forgotten their address. John K. Patterson, of Dunkirk, is their agent. The mode of putting down is to grade the street with a little more room than is done for our cedar blocks, next roll with steam roller, probably one-half as heavy as our Jumbos. Then put on about eight inches of broken stone and cement, roll it down, then cover with about an inch of sand and lay the bricks on edge, and then fill the cracks with molten pitch, then a light coat of coarse sand, and the work is done. Truly yours, J. W. KENS.

London, Nov. 4, 1892.

THE NEGLECTED BABY.

We have all seen the neglected baby and know well how it acts and looks. Such babies are to be found in homes surrounded with all modern comforts, as well as in the homes of the poor.

The neglected baby is usually cross, peevish and restless; its sleep is never sound and sweet, as the sleep of the healthy infant should be.

The whole trouble arises from the food with which the little one is fed from day to day. Improper foods cause serious disturbances in the stomach and digestive organs and the weak machinery becomes deranged and clogged.

No wonder that baby is cross and sleepless, weak and peevish. No wonder that so many babies die before they are a year old.

There is a happy remedy for all such infantile troubles—a food that will save the little darlings from the cold and dark grave. It is Lactated Food, now so universally popular, and so well recommended by our best physicians.

Lactated Food, possessing all the nourishing elements of pure breast milk, is suited for the weakest digestion.

Weak and puny babies soon become strong, hearty and happy; they sleep well and grow fast, and always escape the ill and troubles which beset the infants who are fed with poorly prepared foods.

We strongly advise every mother to give Lactated Food a trial, if baby is not strong and healthy. When Lactated Food is not fed to baby for a month, you will be surprised at the results.

A Liberal Truth.

Read—What a beautiful new gown Jane is wearing. Did she bring it from abroad?

Clara—No, it's her last season's dress; the dressmaker turned it inside out, and now she says it's from the other side.

A SPIRITUALISTIC FRAUD.

He is Posing as a Ghost When the Lights Are Suddenly Turned On.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 4.—A spiritualistic exposure has occurred here and as a result "Dr." Fred W. Courtney left the city suddenly and at an unseemly hour.

He has been giving seances for the last two months, and has done quite a business. William Cox, a street foreman in the employ of the city, heard of it and made up his mind to expose the swindle.

He saw Courtney some days ago at a private residence and says he could see through it then, but preferred to wait his chance. He was one of the supposed dupes who paid \$1 each to see the manifestations.

Several spirits had floated before the party when Courtney was in the act of impersonating a female shade called Mamie. He drifted near Cox, and the latter, jumping up suddenly, grabbed him and yelled: "Turn on the light!"

His request was followed, and the crowd saw the sight of their lives. Cox was fighting with Courtney, who wore only his trousers and a shirt and was covered with a white robe daubed with phosphorescent paint so that it showed color. Courtney struggled like a madman, but Cox had the better of it until Courtney called "Birdie, quick."

In an instant a woman darted into the room and put a revolver to Cox's head. Timidly interference alone saved him, and Courtney gave up. Mrs. Courtney and several other women fainted. Courtney begged to be let off, saying he would leave on the first train, and Cox released him.

Spiritualists all over the city are much stirred up over the exposure, and many have threatened to kill Courtney on sight. He is a pal of Harry Archer, who was driven out of Grand Rapids about two years ago, and came near being tarred and feathered for swindling the public.

A SCATHING ARRANGEMENT.

[From Canada Farmers' Sun.]

It has been openly charged in the American press that the Republican party intends to perpetrate the system of protection in the States by using \$1,000,000 supplied by the combines to corrupt the electorate in New York city and Brooklyn. Pittable, indeed, must be the condition of working men who will accept any portion of this blood money and become the serfs of selfish men.

Wayne MacVeigh, a prominent American who supported Harrison for President in 1888, announced in an address in Philadelphia a few days ago that the notorious corruption by which that election was carried, and the course of the Republican party since that time, had caused him to break away from lifelong associations and resolve to vote for Mr. Cleveland. Upon the question which now takes precedence of all others—Shall the Presidency be bought—he said:

"During the last twenty years, by very slow approaches, large numbers of wealthy men in this country have persuaded themselves that they are at liberty to pervert Government from its noble and lofty functions to the securing of the greatest good to the greatest number into the base and degraded function of taxing the majority in order to hand over those taxes as bounties to such persons as, in return for those favors, will contribute large sums of money to carry elections."

"I distinctly allege that they are now making themselves parties to a systematic corruption of the ballot in the hands of the American voter, and that whoever collects or contributes money for such a purpose is morally guilty of treason and is a traitor to the nation."

"The one hateful crime now more in danger of prevailing than any other among the respectable members of American society is the crime of corrupting our politics."

"As to the past I am quite willing there shall be not only forgiveness and silence, but the simplest clarity, and if the men now engaged in this work will stop I promise never again to allude to it."

"On the other hand, if they persist in continuing their evil work as they are continuing it to-day, then, while life and strength are spared me, I will continue to denounce them. If they profess religion I will denounce them as the enemies of the religion they dishonor by their hypocrisy, and if they do not profess religion I will denounce them as enemies of the nation they are destroying by their crimes."

Unique Cemetery Illumination.

BALTIMORE, Md., Nov. 4.—For two days and nights past the cemetery of the Most Holy Redeemer has been the scene of a unique illumination.

The cemetery is used by the congregations of St. Michael's and St. James' Catholic churches, who have celebrated All Souls' Day, dedicating the graves and placing on each of them the glowing candles. During the night the pale glow of the candles has given the graveyard a weird appearance. The celebration is a survival of the old custom that prevailed in European cities of praying for the liberation of souls from purgatory.

It is a singular fact that the cheapness of an article should even temporarily retard its sale, and yet that was the experience of Messrs. Tucker & Son in the introduction of their new famous "Myrtle Navy" tobacco. People who had been in the habit of smoking the finest Virginia tobacco could not for a time be made to believe that they were offered the same article at about one-half the old price, and it was only by slow degrees that they were induced to put the question to the test of an actual trial. When they did adopt that test, however, it never failed to satisfy them.

California Excursion.

On Nov. 16 a personally conducted and select party for California points will leave London in one of the latest family apartment sleeping cars. This excursion will combine all the comforts of Pullman travel at the lowest second-class rate, with \$5 additional on each ticket for double berth. The route will be via Detroit and Kansas City. Parties desirous of joining this party should apply early for berths. Full particulars at Washburn Railway new offices northeast corner King and York streets, Toronto. J. A. Richardson, Canadian passenger agent. 100-4-yt.

A Ticket Free.

To every purchaser of bulbs to the value of \$1.00 we will for the next ten days present a free ticket of admission to the chrysanthemum exhibition to be held in the Princess rink on the 9th, 10th and 11th of this month. This is a very liberal offer, and the exhibition will be well worth seeing. JOHN S. PEACE & Co., 119 Dundas street.

A SOLSVILLE MIRACLE.

Another Great Triumph for a Canadian Remedy.

An Account of the Sufferings and Restoration of Philander Hyde—Helpless, Bed-ridden and Lame for Years—His Recovery From This Painless Condition—A Remarkable Narrative.

[From the Syracuse Standard.]

During the past few months there have appeared in the columns of the Standard the particulars of a number of cures so remarkable as to justify the term miraculous. These cases were investigated and vouched for by the Albany Journal, the Detroit News, Albany Express and other papers whose reputation is a guarantee that the facts were just as stated. That the term miraculous was justified will be admitted when it is remembered that each of the cases referred to the sufferer had been pronounced incurable by leading physicians, and at least one of the cases was treated by men whose reputation has placed them among the leaders of the world's medical scientists, but without avail, and the patient was sent to his home with the verdict that there was no hope for him, and that only death could intervene to relieve his sufferings. When some months later the restoration to health and strength of the former sufferer was announced it is little wonder that the case created a great sensation throughout the country. Recently the following letter, which indicated an equally remarkable cure, came under the notice of the Standard:

SOLSVILLE, N. Y., June 25, 1892.

Five weeks ago, father (Philander Hyde) was very low, and not expected to live but a short time. He was in such agony that we had to give him morphine to relieve the terrible pain from which he was suffering. The doctors had given him up. They said they were no help for him, and my dear father longed for death as being the only certain relief from his sufferings. One day he saw in the Albany Journal an account of how a man by the name of Quant, living in Galway, Ireland, had been cured of his disease, and he was greatly benefited and hoped for permanent cure from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. On learning that these pills could be had of the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, and they were not expensive, my husband sent \$2.50 for six boxes of them. And what a blessing they have been! Father has taken but four boxes of the Pink Pills. He is no longer confined to his bed, but is able to get up without assistance and with the aid only of a cane to walk about the house and all around doors. He has a good hearty appetite, his food agrees with him, and the pain in the back from which he has suffered so long has left him. He is now more cheerful than he has been for many months, and he feels like a new man. The doctors had pronounced his disease to be creeping paralysis and said he could not be cured. How glad we are that we heard about these wonderful Pink Pills, and how thankful we are for what they have done for father, indeed they have done wonders, yes, even a miracle for him. Respectfully yours,

MRS. WILLIAM JOHNSON.

The above letter indicated a cure so remarkable as to be worthy of the attention of the public, and it is therefore determined to place the facts, if correctly stated, before the public for the benefit of other sufferers or if unfounded, to let the public know it. With this end in view a reporter was given the facts of the case as he found them. With these instructions he went to Solville and on Tuesday, Aug. 2, 1892, called upon Philander Hyde and learned from him and from his relatives and neighbors and friends the whole story of his sickness and of his terrible suffering, of his having been given up by the doctors, and of his cure and rapid convalescence by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

It may be of interest to the reader to know that Solville is a postoffice village in Madison county, N. Y., about 30 miles from Utica, on the line of the New York, Ontario and Western Railroad. It is the station at which to get off to go to Madison Lake, the charming and attractive objective point of a great many picnic and excursion parties. On the station agent, who is also agent there of the National Express Company, if he knew a man by the name of Philander Hyde, and where he lived, and also if he knew a man by the name of William Johnson, he said he, "I am William Johnson, and Philander Hyde, who is my wife's father, lives with me in that white house over there on the side hill; that's him sitting on the piazza."

When told that your reporter's errand was to interview Mr. Hyde and to learn about his sickness and alleged cure, Mr. Johnson said: "That's all right; you go right over to the house and see Mr. Hyde and my wife. I will come over pretty soon, and we will be only too happy to tell you the whole story."

"Will you walk in?" said Mrs. Johnson. "Those children (who are playing about the piazza) are my twins, and this is my father, Philander Hyde."

Mr. Hyde walked into the sitting-room, and taking a seat said he would willingly tell the story of his sickness and cure, and had no objection to its being published, as it might be the means of helping to relieve others whose sufferings were the same or similar to what his had been.

His story was as follows: "My name is Philander Hyde. I am nearly 70 years old—will be 70 in September. I was born in Brookfield, Madison county, where all my life was spent until recently, when, becoming helpless, my son-in-law was kind enough to take me into his home, and from him and my daughter I have had the kindest care. My life occupation has been that of a farmer. I was always prosperous and well and strong and rugged until the grip, when I had it, which gradually grew to be stiff at the joints and very painful. I felt the stiffness in my feet first, and the pain and stiffness extended to my knees and stomach and pre-vented digestion. To move the bowels I was compelled to take great quantities of castor oil."

"While I was in this condition, cold feelings would begin in my back and creep up my legs to my back and would follow the whole length of my backbone. These spells, which occurred daily, would last from two to four hours, and were excruciatingly painful. I could not sleep, I had no appetite, I became helpless, and life was such a burden that I prayed for death. Why, my dear sir, the pain I suffered was more to be dreaded than a thousand deaths."

"While in this condition I was treated by Dr. Green, of Poolville, and Dr. Nelson, of Solville, and Dr. Weed, of Utica. They did me no good. I was

BARGAINS

—IN—

TRUSSES

—AT—

McCallum's

Drug Store.

Large Assortment.

become perfectly helpless and lost all power of motion even in my bed."

"On the 24th of February last," said Mrs. Johnson, "we had him brought to our home. He had to be carried all the way in bed. He was so helpless and such a sufferer the doctors gave him up. They said he could not be cured. They stopped giving him medicine and said they could only relieve the pain a day for three months and morphine in great quantities."

"It was while father was in this dreadful condition that we saw in the Albany Journal the story of the miraculous cure of a Mr. Quant in Galway, Saratoga county, by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. We didn't much faith, but we felt that it was our duty to try them, and so we sent to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company and got six boxes of the pills. We read the directions carefully, and resolved to comply with them as fully as possible. We stopped giving him morphine or any other medicine, cut off all stimulants, and gave him the Pink Pills and treatment according to directions in which each box is wrapped. The effect was wonderful and almost immediate. In ten days after father began taking the pills he could get out of bed and walked without assistance, and has continued to improve until now he walks about the house and the streets by the aid of a cane only."

"Yes," said Mr. Hyde, "and the pain has gone out of my back and the numbness out of my legs. I have no more chills, my digestion is good and I have an excellent appetite; and then after a pause, 'at last, I am an old man; I have seen my best days and cannot hope to recover my old vigor as a younger man might, but I am so thankful to have the use of my limbs and to be relieved of those dreadful pains.'"

Mr. Hyde has continued to take the pills regularly since he began their use, and was on his tenth box at the time he told his story.

Besides Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, other people in Solville confirm the accounts of the sickness of Mr. Hyde and of his most remarkable recovery, and a number of others for various ailments are using the Pink Pills. The mother of Abel Curtis is using them with satisfactory effects for rheumatism, and Mrs. Lippitt, wife of ex-Senator Lippitt, is using the Pills with much benefit for nervous debility.

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 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 antidote specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatia, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of a gripper, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion and the tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppression, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

The pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills 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 make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

Professor Henry Preserved Smith, who is to be tried for heresy soon by the Cincinnati Presbytery, admits that the chances are against him. He is a man of independent means.

Rebecca Wilkinson, of Brownsville, Ind., says: "I had been in a distressed condition for three years from Nervousness, Weakness of the Stomach, Dyspepsia and Indigestion until my health was gone. I bought one bottle of South American Nerve, which did me more good than any I had ever used. I would advise every weakly person to use this valuable and lovely remedy. I consider it the greatest medicine in the world." A trial bottle will convince you. Warranted by John Collier & Co., New York.

"Which do you like best pie or pudding?" asked the caller. "Pie and pudding," replied Mollie.

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper. "Uncle Jack," said Little Nell to her uncle who is raising a mustache, "doesn't it hurt to have all those splinters in your upper lip?"

Where there is no indignation there will be no choicest—K. D. C. will cure your indignation and fortify you against choicest.

The Empire of Japan comprises nearly 13,000 cities, towns and villages, in which 40,000,000 people live.

Worms cause feverishness, meaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is pleasant, sure and effective. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

A magnet at Willet's Point, Long Island is considered the largest and strongest in the world. It is made of two 15-inch Dahlgren guns, wound around with eight miles of cable charged with electricity.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

While in this condition I was treated by Dr. Green, of Poolville, and Dr. Nelson, of Solville, and Dr. Weed, of Utica. They did me no good. I was

J. & D. ROSS

(THE ONE-PRICE HOUSE.)

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Latest in Soft and Stiff Felt Hats. Splendid range of FUR CAPS. The best value money can procure. SEE THE GOODS.

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Woolen Underwear in all sizes at prices that none can undersell. Fresh range of NECKWEAR and GLOVES just to hand. Our stock of Hosiery, Shirts, Umbrellas, etc., now complete.

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These Corsets are much cheaper at \$1 than other Corsets at 50 cents. Try a pair and see.

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The Western Ontario Shorthand Academy, 76 Dundas St., is the proper place to go. This school is wholly devoted to the teaching of this art, and is conducted by a professional stenographer of acknowledged standing, chartered by the Ontario Government to practice his profession, and is not a quack institution. During the present week we placed Mr. Tracy O'Brien, of this city, with a firm in Michigan at \$800 per year; and Miss H. Lyman as corresponding secretary at Academy of Music and Eloquence, this city. W. M. C. COO C.S.R., Principal.

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—AND—
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The largest and most attractive stock in the West awaits your inspection in our MEN'S DEPARTMENT.

Working & Dress Suits & Overcoats

EXTRA PANTS.

Suits range in price from \$7.50 (all-wool) up to the Best Clay Worsted at \$16 and \$18.

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