

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE MURRAY CASE.

GRAVENHURST HAS A GENUINE SENSATION

The Strange Story of a Brakesman—Given Up For Lost—The Townpeople Excited—Interview With the Mayor.

GRAVENHURST, Sept. 29.—The great fire that swept this town into ashes a few years ago did not create more of a sensation than the case of Sam Murray. A short sketch of the affair was given in THE MAIL on September 23, being copied from the local paper. The following day this letter was received at THE MAIL office.

DEAR SIR,—In this morning's MAIL there appears a lengthy article purporting to be copied from a Gravenhurst paper, in which one Sam Murray is said to have been snatched from the jaws of death through the wonderful merits of a quack medicine called Dodd's Kidney Pills.

I have been for years a regular reader of THE MAIL, and often noted your announcement. "If you see it in THE MAIL it's so." I would like to ask if Sam Murray exist in the flesh or is he a myth existing only in the fertile imagination of some patient medicine man who would hesitate at no statement to carry out his designs of gulling the public.

In the interest of truth and science some member of your staff should personally investigate this case, and either prove it true or else stamp it as a fraud and a falsehood.

Yours, etc.,

M. D.

Such a letter could not go unchallenged, and to prove the truth or falsehood of the story as suggested a member of THE MAIL staff was detailed to go to Gravenhurst and find out if such a man as Sam Murray lived there and to thoroughly investigate his case.

In accordance with these instructions I arrived here this afternoon. The finger of autumn has already touched nature in this great summer resort. The trees are turning many colors and the rocks are looking bleak and uninviting. The wharves are deserted except for a stray hunter or two with guns going north to chase the off-lying partridge, for the new game law will not permit deer shooting till November. The saw mills are still running, and the dripping logs are rapidly being chewed up by the circular saws into golden colored lumber. The streets of the town are rather deserted, for it is the off-season between the rush of the summer tourists and the hunters and hardy lumbermen who start north into the great pine forests in a few weeks. In order to get a clue to Sam Murray I first found the mayor of the town, Mr. J. J. McNeill. Mr. McNeill is a middle-aged man, with a brown beard and a very pleasant manner. He has an air of business about him, and combines the push and energy of the lumbermen with the savoir faire of the man of the world. He has political aspirations, if what they say is true, and a few years from now may see him sitting in some of our halls of legislation.

THE MAYOR OF GRAVENHURST

"Do you know if a man called Sam Murray lives in Gravenhurst?" he was asked.

"Yes, I guess you will find Sam Murray up there painting the Town hall, Murray is the man everybody is talking about so I guess he's the man you want."

"Who is this Murray. Do you know anything about him?" Well, Murray has been living here six or seven years with his family. He worked in a mill for a time and then went to work on the Northern Railway. He was rather unfortunate as a brakesman, for he lost a portion of his hand. One night in summer he fell down on the sidewalk here for dead. He revived, and the same thing happened several times. Then he was laid up and we all thought that he was going to die. We expected him to die every minute. One night I remember Mr. James Anderson and I called to see how he was getting along. The doctor was in at the time, and as we stood at his bedside the doctor said that 'Sam was done up,' and there was not much prospect of his ever recovering, that it was only a question of a few weeks at most."

"Did the doctor say what was the matter with him?"

"He called it some strange name, and when he said Sam's prospects were so slim, we felt rather sorry for his family. The general opinion was that he would only live a short time, as his case was considered incurable."

"Do you know what cured him?"

"Some kind of pills I believe. All I know is that he is all right again, working at the town hall, painting it. You had better go and see himself. Anybody in town will tell you about his case."

SAM MURRAY'S STORY

Sam Murray was found busy painting at the town hall. He is a young man about twenty-eight or twenty-nine years of age, with bright blue grey eyes, brown hair, and over the middle height. He is apparently in the best of health and spirits, and does not look at all like a man who only a few short months ago was covered with sores, his limbs paralysed, and his case given up as hopeless. He is as active and his skin and eyes as clear as those of an athlete in training. He was shown the extract from the Graven-

hurst Banner published in THE MAIL, and was asked if he was the man referred to. He said:—"Yes, I am the Sam Murray referred to, but I don't like to have my name put in the paper. I would like for the benefit of the public to tell how I was cured, but people will think that I am only anxious to get my name in the paper. You know how some people view these things." But we want to know all about this case. Your name has already been published, and some people are unkind enough to hint that your case is not genuine, and that no such man as Sam Murray exists."

"Well, if they do they say what is not true," said Sam, his blue eyes kindling savagely. "I have the documents to prove everything I say. The doctors gave me up. Everybody gave me up for dead. Now, I do not look like a dead man, do I? Ask anybody in Gravenhurst or any of the trainmen on the Northern railway system if they know me, and they will all vouch for what I say."

"Well, the public would like to hear your story right from your own lips."

"I'll tell you then, and you can publish it if you wish. About six years ago I came to Gravenhurst. My brother and I worked in a mill for some time. Then Mr. Torrey, the local manager of the Grand Trunk, got me a job as brakesman. After working at that for some time my fingers were caught while coupling cars and I lost these fingers (holding up a hand from which three fingers were missing). This was on Sept. 17, 1890. When I got this hand crushed gangrene set in and the flesh began to rot. I went to the Toronto General Hospital and the doctors there took me before some two hundred students and lectured to them about my hand. They used a lot of big words and told me to come back in a week or so and then the line of 'demarcation' between the dead and living flesh of my hand would be better defined. I did not go back but had the fingers taken off, but it took the hand five months to heal. Some of the poison must have got into my system, as I never felt as well after that. I felt miserable. I was bracing for some time on the Meaford mail and then went on the Muskoka mixed, and later on I was changed to the train that runs between Gravenhurst and North Bay. I lost flesh, and some thought I was going into consumption. I went down from about 200 to 140 pounds. My back troubled me and I had a strange feeling about the smell of the back and between my shoulder blades. I often felt a strange feeling of dizziness in my head. On the evening of June 19th last year I was walking down street with a lady after getting back from a run to North Bay. I did not feel very well that day. All of a sudden I fell as if I had been shot. I was carried into Dr. Cornell's. I had no power of my lower limbs. The doctor said that I was suffering from paralysis. He told me to take great care of myself. A few days later while rowing on the lake I took another spell. This time it was my arms that gave out. They took me ashore and I revived some. After that the spells came on with greater frequency. My back was constantly bothering me, and I seemed to lose the power of my limbs. My body began to come out in sores, pimples and boils. The doctors said my blood was diseased, and that I was as good as a dead man. For months I could not sleep on my back or sides, I had to lay on my face. My limbs were so swollen that I did not wear boots for nearly two years. I belonged to the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen and to the insurance branch of the Grand Trunk Railway, and received sick benefits. The Grand Trunk had a number of doctors to look into my case. I was sent to Toronto a number of times at the expense of the Grand Trunk to consult specialists. At last four doctors gave sworn certificates that I could never recover so as to work on a train again. The Grand Trunk Railway paid me half my life insurance on account of total disability. One day a little book was thrown into my door. My wife picked it up and read it to me. The book was called 'Kidney Talk,' and it said that diseased kidneys were the cause of a great many diseases that were ascribed to the liver and other organs. Diseased kidneys poisoned the blood, and the blood poisons the remainder of the system. As my back had been troubling me for a long time, it struck me that my kidneys must be affected. I had tried doctors' medicines and all the patent medicines in the market, but got no relief. It dawned on me that the pain and sore feeling in my back told of diseased kidneys, also that it was the poison from the kidneys in my blood and poisoning my brain and nerves gave me the fainting and paralytic spells. The book said the kidneys were the sewers that cleansed the blood of impurities thrown off from the system. I thought I would try the pills called Dodd's Kidney Pills anyway, to see if my kidneys were affected, and in this way the constitution was being undermined. We got a box of the pills from Dr. Cornell's drug store, and I had only taken a few of them when I began to feel better. When I had taken about a dozen boxes I felt as well as I ever did. People were so surprised to see me on my pins again that they would hardly believe it. The newspaper here got a hold of my story and they published it as a marvellous cure. It is. If I had not taken these pills I would have been in

my grave long before this. I am sure hundreds of people are dying every year of disease brought on by diseased kidneys."

"But Mr. Murray this is your story. Have you any proof beyond this? Have you these doctors' certificates?"

"Yes, at my house. You can see Mr. Torrey, the station master here. He paid my disability claim for the Grand Trunk. Come down to my place and I will show you the certificates."

Upon arriving at Murray's house he got the doctors' certificates. One is from a prominent physician who is a member of Parliament. It said that Murray's blood was poisoned, and that he would never recover.

"I said that I received my total disability claim from the Grand Trunk Railway. I am also a member of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen. The supreme authorities are now considering my case. They have sworn certificates from the doctors to say that I will never recover. I have, however, sent the following letter to the Grand Secretary of the Brotherhood at Galesburg, Ill. Here it is:—

A copy of the letter was produced, and read as follows:—

To the Grand Secretary of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, Galesburg, Ill.

BROTHERS,—Although my claim for total disability has been duly passed and allowed, and up to within a short time I had fully expected to have to depend entirely on it for the sustenance of my family, I am now more than pleased to inform you, that so far as bodily health is concerned, I feel that it is fully regained, and feel myself in honor bound by the ties of brotherhood to submit my case conscientiously regardless of beneficiary considerations. Up to a few days ago, although noting gradual improvement, I could not realize that any more than temporary relief was being obtained and lived in dread of a relapse to the old condition. Some time ago I was induced to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. I did so with visible benefit from the start and I fully believe has resulted in permanent restoration—although the doctors caution me against taking up train work. In connection with this statement I would respectfully ask you to take into consideration the fact that for two years I have been unable to work and am at present not only without money but considerably embarrassed on account of living expenses during my sickness. Any consideration therefore that I am entitled to or benefit that you may see fit to extend at the present time will not only be thankfully received but enable me to accept employment by which to sustain my family and for which am thankful to say I feel fully competent.

Yours, fraternally,

SAM MURRAY.

"Where did you get these pills you speak of?"

"I got them at Dr. Cornell's drug store. They are called Dodd's Kidney Pills and they are worth their weight in gold. They are made in Toronto. Let me see, I'll give you the address," pulling a little book out of his pocket. "This book is Kidney Talk. I always carry a couple of copies to give to my friends. This little book saved my life and I prize it next to my Bible. Everybody should read this book. The medicine is made by Dr. L. A. Smith & Co., Toronto. You should call and see some of the people that make the pills and tell them about my case. I have recommended the pills to my friends and those who have tried them tell me they give good results. But you had better see Dr. Cornell, Mr. Torrey, and some other people in Gravenhurst. Don't take my word for it."

Time will not permit this to be done for this issue so they will be interviewed to-morrow."

Thousands of bottles of Putnam's Emulsion are annually sold in the Maritime Provinces, where it is best known. None but an article of sterling worth could stand this test.

Why suffer from sore muscles? Johnson's Anodyne Liniment makes them very pliable.

Eighty years Johnson's Anodyne Liniment has led. No better endorsement wanted by us.

News of the Week.

New Brunswick.

Wm. Gerrian, Galloway, Kent Co., committed suicide last week, cutting his throat. He was 60 years old.

William McDade, a young man working in the Marysville shingle mill, had one of his hands badly cut and mangled by being caught in one of the machines, Thursday.

The Royal Gazette announces: His honor the lieutenant governor has been pleased to accept the following resignations:—

Of the Hon. P. G. Ryan, as a member of the executive council and chief commissioner of the provincial lunatic asylum.

Of the Honorable William Pugsley as a member of the executive council and solicitor general, and as a commissioner of the provincial lunatic asylum.

The Honorable Henry R. Emerson, chief commissioner of the board of public works, vice the Hon. P. G. Ryan, resigned.

The Hon. Ambrose D. Richard, a member of the executive council and solicitor general, and a commissioner of the provincial lunatic asylum, vice the Hon. Wm. Pugsley, resigned.

Last week, Edward White, 15 years old, working in a shingle mill at Bathurst, was caught in the machinery, and so mangled that he died in a few minutes.

Friday a fire in Moncton destroyed the building occupied by W. O. Schwartz, grocer; Geo. Proctor, tailor; M. Somers, boarding house. Partially insured.

Tuesday night a serious fire occurred on Waterloo St. St. John. Crothers, Henderson, & Wilson's loss was in the vicinity of \$100,000, and they were insured for \$4,000. John McCoy had \$900 on his building and \$1,000 on his stock. W. H. Brawley had his carriages, etc., insured for \$700. John Deury & Son's loss was about \$1,000 and they had \$700 on their building and \$200 on their stock. E. W. Paul's loss is about \$500; no insurance. Post Office Inspector King had \$800 on his furniture.

Chas. Murray, of Kingsclear, fell off a heavily loaded sloop Friday evening at his farm at Kingsclear and was run over.

Friday afternoon fire started in the rear of the Fomils in H. use, at St. Mary's and before discovered had got beyond control, and soon spread to the house of Mr. Walter McFarland, and in a short time his fine residence was reduced to ashes. Sparks borne on the wind, were carried to the house of Mr. Hughes, half a mile below. The house was saved after considerable damage had been done, but the barns were totally destroyed. Two barns farther down the road, belonging to Mr. Hayes, also caught from the flying cinders, and were burned to the ground. The firemen from this city went over and did good work. The loss is heavy.

K. D. C. cleanses the stomach and sweetens the breath. Try it! Try it! Free sample, testimonials and guarantee sent to any address. K. D. C. Company, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.

Don't physic and physic to cure indigestion. K. D. C. is not a physic. It cleanses and strengthens the stomach without weakening and destroying the tissues. Try K. D. C.

Palpitation is one form of indigestion. K. D. C. cures indigestion. Free sample to any address. K. D. C. Company, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.

Nova Scotia.

In the Halifax supreme court last week, the following were sentenced: Alfred Siaghonwhite for burning schoolhouse, four years; Capt Baker, for casting away a vessel, five years; Sweeney and Hartnet, for stealing a horse and wagon, five years each; Neville and Whalen, for burglary, four years each.

Baxter, the young man who attempted to shoot his father a few days ago in Canning, pleaded guilty on the count for shooting with intent to do bodily harm. He received five years in penitentiary.

The store building 82 and 84 Barrington street Halifax, was destroyed by fire Wednesday. It was owned by Murdoch's Nephews; loss \$12,000; insurance \$7,000. It was occupied by Anderson & Co., grocers, whose loss is \$10,000, insurance \$4,000, Harrison & Co., painters, loss \$3,000, insurance \$1,000 and Stephen & Son, fine furniture waterworks; loss \$5,000, insurance \$2,000.

At the supreme court at Liverpool, N. S., in the case of McInnis vs. the Molega mining company the jury brought in a verdict in favor of plaintiff for \$1,000 damages. He had been injured by an explosion of dynamite upon the premises of the company, resulting from negligence of an employee.

Dr. Kendrick's White Liniment cures and relieves Headache.

Are you troubled with head-ache, heart-burn, acidity? Take K. D. C. the King of Dyspepsia Cures. It is guaranteed to cure you.

A sample package of the Wonder-working K. D. C., the King of Dyspepsia Cures, mailed to any address. K. D. C. Company, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia.

Other Provinces.

Diphtheria has again broken out in St. John's Newfoundland.

During the past season 57,000 acres of land have been sold by the C. P. R. to settlers from across the border.

The stream of immigration into the Northwest from Washington, Nebraska and other northwestern states to the Canadian territories is quite unprecedented, and thousands of acres are being taken up every week by these people, who are delighted with their new homes.

Ex-Premier Mercier has been committed for trial on three charges of appropriating public funds to his personal use.

Dr. Kendrick's White Liniment cures and relieves Catarrh and Cold in Head.

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British and Foreign.

The British expedition to punish the Black Mountain tribes for depredations on British territory has not been obliged to fire a shot. They captured a town and destroyed its fortifications without resistance, the tribesmen taking to the hills on the approach of the troops.

One Minute Cure for Tooth-ache.

Toothache, the most common and one of the most painful affections, is instantly cured by the application of Polson's Nervine. Polson's Nervine is a combination of powerful anodynes, and it strikes at once to the nerves, soothing them and affording in one minute total relief from pain. Mothers try it for your children's toothache. Nervine is sold in 10 and 25 cent bottles by all druggists.

GAIN ONE POUND A Day.

A GAIN OF A POUND A DAY IN THE CASE OF A MAN WHO HAS BECOME "ALL RUN DOWN," AND HAS BEGUN TO TAKE THAT REMARKABLE FLESH PRODUCER,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL WITH Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda IS NOTHING UNUSUAL. THIS FEAT HAS BEEN PERFORMED OVER AND OVER AGAIN. PALATABLE AS MILK. ENDORSED BY PHYSICIANS. SCOTT'S EMULSION IS PUT UP ONLY IN SALMON COLOR WRAPPERS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AT 50c. AND \$1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

D. LOW'S WORM SYRUP

DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD.

ADAMS BROS. UNDERTAKERS.

We have in stock a full line of Coffins, Caskets of all kinds, sizes and prices.

Robes, Shrouds and Funeral Goods of every description always in stock, and Furnishings at Low Prices.

Telegraphic orders promptly attended to. Day or Night orders will receive prompt attention. Telephone No. 26.

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A Full Line of Furniture always in Stock. Repairing and Upholstering done.

CAST STEEL.

Just received from Pittsburgh: 2 TONS Cast Steel for Cant Doss and Peavies, Drill Tool, Pick Axe and Machinery.

For sale at lowest market rates. JAMES S. NEILL.

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ACTS LIKE MAGIC IN ALL STOMACH TROUBLES

FAST BECOMING FAMOUS as a Positive Cure for CHRONIC DYSPEPSIA and all forms of INDIGESTION.

"DYSPEPTICURE" is sold by Druggists at 35c. and 50c. Large Bottles by mail free, on receipt of \$2.

CHARLES K. SHORT, 51 Garside St., St. John, N. B. or 71 Market St., Halifax, N. S.

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NEW GOODS in Gentleman's Department, 27 KING STREET.

NEW Long Scarfs, Silk Handkerchiefs, Made-up Scarfs, Pongees, Braces, French Braces, Rug Straps, Courier Bags, Dressing Gowns, Shoes, Marine Shirts and Drawers.

IN STOCK — ENGLISH ALL-LINEN COLLARS, the latest styles and of "Derby" (Paper, Turn-Down) and THE SWELL, Paper, Standing COLLARS.

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

WHITE ENAMEL WARE. Just received direct from Germany—PUDDING DISHES, Saucepans, Pie Plates, Boilers, Fry Pans, Baking Dishes, Basting Spoons, etc., etc. For sale low, by JAMES S. NEILL.

STEEL. STEEL.

258 BUNDLES Fine Steel; 64 bundles Octagon Steel; bundles Soft Steel in rounds and squares, assorted sizes; 12 bundles Soft Cast Steel. Just received and for sale by R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE. Just received from New York—10 BARRELS Southern Pitch; 20 bundles U. S. Navy Oakum. For sale wholesale and retail. JAMES S. NEILL.

GOOD AGENTS WANTED FOR Onward Christian Soldiers

By MARY LOWE DICKINSON, Gen'l Secretary "King's Daughters and Sons."

A Full Account of "The Epworth League," by the Rev. J. E. Henry, "Christian Endeavor," by the Rev. Francis E. Clark, "Baptist Young People's Union," by Rev. J. M. O'Connell, "Woman's Christian Temperance Union," by Frances J. Barnes; and "Chautauqua Circles," by Kate F. Kimball. 12 Books in One. Profusely Illustrated. — Portraits of Leaders. — Handsome Illuminated Cover. AGENTS ARE COINING MONEY.

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PROGRESS in the direction of an increased Circulation is a splendid quadruple plate Silver Tea Service of seven pieces—large size—to be presented to the person who sends in the most Coupons cut from PROGRESS during the months of July, August and September. The Coupon will appear in PROGRESS, Saturday, July 9th, for the first time, with a handsome engraving of the Silver Service. Look out for it.

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For sale at the usual low prices. CALL AT

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And examine his large and well-assorted stock of Stoves! Remember the old stand, just opposite the County Court House,

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