

**Shiloh's Cures.**

**CURE THAT TAKES THE BEST WITH SHILOH'S CURE**

It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Inflammation and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.

Sold by A. Higginbotham, Druggist.

The Canadian Post.  
LINDSAY, FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1896.

**BEHIND THE DOOR.**

(Continued from last week.)

ties of a doctor's life, he saw Percival's hall door being opened. Instinctively he stepped back some paces until he was completely shadowed by a large tree which stood on the edge of the pathway, almost equally distant from two street lamps.

"Um!" said the detective, with a low growl, as he watched a young man descending the steps of Dr. Percival's house, the light from the hall enveloping him in a vivid glow. "A sort of out of the frying pan into the fire young man! Shouldn't wonder if he'd do something odd before my present job is fixed. He knows he is no longer being dogged nor in imminent danger of being run in. Hello! There he goes down Felspar road. That's not his way home. One would think that road would be marked 'no thoroughfare' for him. But a young man in love is perhaps not a fair subject for dissection. You can only have opinions about him, and they may be all wrong. The sort of thing my friend Briggs would be delighted to hear. I suppose it is the old story of the moth and the candle."

And growling like a surly dog Goringe continued his walk along the Crescent road.

He was now far away from the case which had brought him to Clayfield. His thoughts had wandered back to the well nigh forgotten period of his life when he, too, had been as young as Maurice Leclerc and as deeply in love.

It was close upon midnight when Goringe put the latchkey into the door of 13 Felspar road. He had determined to get into the house and go to bed in the dark. He was a little tired. There was no occasion for a night watch. He could do all he wanted to do next day.

To Goringe fear was unknown, and as he stood in the hall of the empty house no sensation disturbed him except that he felt unusually tired.

"Long walks evidently don't agree with me," he reflected as he mounted the stairs and made straight for Steinworth's bedroom. He had a little difficulty in finding the right key, but he soon discovered which it was, and he unlocked the door he entered the room and then fastened the door from the inside with the brass bolt. He placed a chair near the head of the bed at the side which was farthest from the door. On the chair he placed his coat and waistcoat, and on the top of these his watch and a loaded revolver. Then he took off his boots, and arranging a blanket over himself fell asleep quickly.

It was broad daylight when Goringe awoke. He jumped alertly out of bed upon 8 o'clock.

"I must chance lighting a fire in the kitchen," he thought as he stripped off his shirt and proceeded to the washstand. "Never thought I could feel absently in want of a hot cup of coffee. Hello!" he exclaimed, "no water in the ever. I suppose I can have a douché in the scullery." He threw his coat over his shoulder and proceeded down stairs. The kitchen door was at the far end of the hall. It stood wide open, and as Goringe entered the kitchen he saw that the kitchen window was partly open.

He was not an emotional man, but the open window caused him to bite his nether lip, and to stamp furiously on the floor.

"There's no mistake about this window anyhow," said he, with a strange smile, as he proceeded quietly and slowly to examine the hsp. "This has been forced during the night. Perhaps the burglar has been as unconscious of my existence in the house as I have been of his. Rummy business! What a triumph it will be for Briggs to hear this!"

Goringe entered the scullery, washed himself with a brave show of unconcern, and then started to make his breakfast. As soon as his hunger and thirst were appeased—he found ample materials in the pantry for his wants—he took his stand at the kitchen window. Opposite the window was a high wooden fence with a cemented path about three feet wide lying between the window and the fence. The house at the other side of the fence had no gable window and exhibited only a blank wall of dull, yellow brick.

"An excellent place to plant an easily opened window surely!" mused the detective.

Closing the window he proceeded leisurely to the two sitting rooms on the ground floor. There was no sign of a disturbance of any kind in either of the rooms. Then he walked up stairs, and entered the room which Mrs. Davern used to occupy. Here there were unmistakable traces of a recent disturbance. Goringe could easily remember how the room had been arranged after its last tenant had been taken from it. Everything was now pulled about; the floor of the room was littered with portions of the bedding (some of which had been ripped and torn), broken boxes and rumpled linen.

"This comes of Briggs taking his men off. I suppose I may hazard an opinion when I am all by myself. No doubt this is either the work of some one who heard Vickery's evidence and thought he would have a try for the notes—perhaps I disturbed his operations at midnight—while the house was deserted, or perhaps it is a blind. Anyhow I'm in a nice hole. This is what comes of sentimentalizing when there's work to be done."

Going down on his knees the detective tried to sort out the litter on the floor in the hope of picking up something which might give him a clew as to the style of man the marauder was.

"Not a professional hand," he soon decided. "An amateur of the worst kind, and, therefore, my job is all the more difficult."

Goringe could scarcely control his rage—rage directed wholly against him-



"Hello!" he cried.

Goringe now fell to wondering if he had been forestalled in the finding of the notes—the notes which he was morally bound to discover. But a grim smile lit up his face as he pondered over this problem. "This is the only room that has been entered," he reflected, glancing round the apartment. "If the intruder was only an outsider, fired by Vickery's confession, he would have made straight for that worthy inventor's room. Or perhaps he was disturbed by my arrival and had simply commenced an exhaustive search of the premises. Confound him, whoever he is!" growled Goringe fiercely.

Then the detective strode out of the room, and mounted to the first floor landing. He passed into Steinworth's bedroom, completed his toilet, and taking the key of the house from his pocket he opened the door of Vickery's room. Nothing was disturbed here. The window was securely lashed.

Goringe paused for awhile, glancing round the room, taking in every object in it.

"No," he said at length, "there has been no one here since I saw the inside of these four walls last."

Again he descended the stairs and entered Mrs. Davern's room. He kicked some of the boxes out of his way as he stepped across the floor, and then he proceeded to a pile of torn linen which had evidently been taken from the bed.

"Hello!" he cried as he picked out from the litter a piece of rumpled cambric. He opened it out, and fixing his eyes on one corner he saw two letters neatly embroidered.

"M. L.," he read, a puzzled expression stealing into his ordinarily passive face.

**CHAPTER XX.**

IN THE DARK.

Shortly before 11 o'clock on Sunday night Inspector Briggs, attired in plain clothes, set out from the station and wended his way toward Felspar road. Very few houses in the road exhibited any light, and the inspector turned the corner, and the pathways were shorn of pedestrians, partly owing to the drizzling rain and partly owing to the fact that Felspar road was a quiet and very early to bed road on Sunday night.

A subdued ring of the hall doorbell brought Goringe to the door. Inspector Briggs, notwithstanding his big frame, almost slid through the half open door like a shadow.

"Let us get up stairs," said Goringe, in a low voice. "I am coming from the back—the man Steinworth's room. The blind is drawn up and the light from the street lamp finds its way into the room."

"Well, partner," said the inspector, as he seated himself upon a chair in the bedroom, "what's the news? Are we going to share the spoils tonight, or are you to take the whole burden of failure on your shoulders and confess you're stumped?"

"Before we begin our business proposition," said Goringe, ignoring the inspector's questions, "I have a report to make to you in your official capacity. I would have gone round to the station this morning only that I decided it was best for me to keep dark, and I took the liberty of keeping my report back until you called."

"Report of what?"

"An entry was made here some time last night—probably between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock, possibly later."

"Pshaw!" whistled the inspector. "What does this point to? Mean to say any one entered the house while you were in it?"

"That is a matter we can discuss later. I did not arrive here until midnight. Now, Briggs, I am going through what may seem to you a bit of tomfoolery. Put that last little burglary job out of your head for the present, and I think we may safely start operations. I am now going to try and demonstrate to you how the money was stolen."

"Do you still think that the notes are warm? But I suppose I mustn't ask such a question."

"I have no objection to answer you, though I am a little disturbed by this last entry into the house. I have not changed my mind—the notes are still in the house."

"All right. But do you think it is better to search for them in the dark than with the aid of a light? My bulls-eyes is at your service."

"Thanks. We may require it later. At present I prefer the dark. Now, will you seat yourself in Mrs. Davern's room? I will remain here for the present."

"Do you want to be looked in?" asked the inspector, with a suspicion of playfulness.

"Not just yet. Recollect I am serious. I am going to stake all I'm worth on it—I mean my reputation—on the experiment."

"Is this to be a final performance or a dress rehearsal, or what?"

"There has been no rehearsal. Briggs."

[To be Continued.]

**LIFE ON A FARM.**

**ONE OF HARDSHIP AND CONSTANT EXPOSURE.**

Frequently the Most Rugged Constitutions are Broken Down—A Prominent Farmer Tells of the Wonderful Recuperative Powers of a Famous Medicine.

From the *Asiniboinian*, Selkirk, N. W. T.

Everyone around Yorkton knows Mr. Dan Garry, and what a pushing, active business farmer he was until a gripple took hold of him, and when that enemy left him, how listless and unfit for hard toil he became. For months he suffered from the baneful after effects of the trouble, and although he still endeavored to take his share of the farm work, he found that it was very trying; he had become greatly weakened, had lost both appetite and ambition, and was tired with the least exertion. He tried several remedies without deriving any benefit, and as one after the other had failed, he determined to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. He felt so utterly worn out that several boxes of the pills were taken before he found any benefit, but with the first signs of improvement he took fresh courage, and continued taking the pills for three months, by the end of which time he was again an active hustling man, feeling better than he had for years. Mr. Garry tells his own story in the following letter to the *Asiniboinian*:

Dear Sir,—After a severe attack of a gripple I was unable to recover my former strength and activity, I had no ambition for either work or pleasure, and to use a popular phrase, 'did not care whether school kept or not.' I tried various medicines without deriving any benefit from them. With not much hope I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and was agreeably pleased to find, after a few boxes, a decided change for the better. My appetite, which had failed me, returned, and I began to look for my meals half an hour before time, and I was able to get around with my old time vim. I continued the use of the Pink Pills for three months, and find myself now better than ever. You may therefore depend upon it that from this out I will be found among the thousands of other enthusiastic admirers of Dr. Williams' wonderful health restoring medicine.

Yours gratefully,  
DAN GARRY.

**DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS STRIKE AT THE ROOT OF THE DISEASE, DRIVING IT FROM THE SYSTEM AND RESTORING THE PATIENT TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH.**

In cases of paralysis, spinal troubles, locomotor ataxia, sciatitis, rheumatism, erysipelas, scrofulous troubles, etc., these pills are superior to all other treatment. They are also a specific for the troubles which make the lives of so many women a burden, and speedily restore the rich glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. Men broken down by overwork, worry or excess, will find in Pink Pills a certain cure. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail, postpaid, at 50c a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

**SPECIAL COTTON DYES.**

Beautiful Brilliant Colors in Diamond Eyes that Will Not Fade—Made Specially for Cotton and Mixed Goods—Simple and Easy to Use—Absolutely Fast—Best in the World.

Cotton is a vegetable product, while wool comes from an animal, and hence the two are so different that it requires a different kind of dye for each. The special fast cotton colors of Diamond Dyes, such as Turkey Red, Brown, Pink, Purple, Yellow, Orange, and a half dozen other colors, are made especially for cotton goods, and give colors that even washing in strong soaps and exposure to the sunlight will not fade. The common and worthless dyes that some storekeepers sell. These crude dyes run your goods and cause a vast amount of annoyance. Ask for the "Diamond," use them according to directions, and you will dye successfully.

**VARIETIES.**

A nose of proper proportions should be one third the length of the face.

**SHILOH'S CURE**, the great Cough and Croup Cure, is in great demand. Pocket size contains twenty-five, only 25c. Children love it. Sold by A. Higginbotham, Druggist.

The Turkish nose bears a tolerable close resemblance to the Semitic type.

Pure, rich blood is the true cure for nervousness, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

In all ages the nose has been regarded as strongly indicative of character.

**KARL'S CLOVER ROOT** will purify your blood, clear your complexion, regulate your bowels, and make your head clear as a bell. 50c, 50c, and \$1.00. Sold by A. Higginbotham, Druggist.

Small nostrils are said by physiologists to indicate small and weak lungs.

**How to Cure All Skin Diseases.** Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures better, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clean, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, Wholesale Agents.

About Calling Cards. Order your calling cards at THE POST. A handsome new script just received—prints like copper-plate. Prices reasonable.

Memorial Cards. Some handsome lines of memorial cards now in stock at reasonable prices for one and two dozen lots. Call and examine or write for samples to this office.

**THE BARONET'S STATEMENT IN THE COMMONS.**

**THEY WILL INVITE MR. GREENWAY**

To Go to Ottawa to Confer on the Remedial Bill, But the House Must Go Towards the Second Reading—A Fraud and a Sham.

Ottawa, March 9.—Private members' day in the House is usually devoid of incidents of importance, but this was an exception to the general rule. Two events of extraordinary moment marked the proceedings. One was the defeat of a piece of private legislation supported by Sir Charles Tupper, and the other was the presentation of a statement that Premier Greenway would be invited to confer with the Dominion Government after the Remedial Bill receives its second reading. The division upon the motion for the second reading of Mr. Powell's bill to extend the time for the completion of the wild-cat enterprise known as the Marquette Railway, by which it is proposed to connect the Straits of Northumberland with the Bay of Fundy, was a severe shock to the party. The influence of Sir Charles was measured by the fact that, though he made an excellent speech in behalf of the bill, the House rejected it by a vote of 54 for to 55 against. Ten Ministerialists, with Dr. Weldon at their head, enrolled themselves with the Opposition against the leader of the House. The measure in itself was not particularly objectionable in view of the refusal of Sir Charles to say that it is not the intention of the Government to propose a further subsidy of \$1,000,000 a year for 20 years, and of the implication that the Government will give no further encouragement to the ill-starred enterprise with the name of Tupper indelibly associated. It is ominously significant that in the first division upon a question in the consideration of which Sir Charles has taken any part a decision should be reached adverse to his wish.

This has been a bad day for the Government, a very bad day, but a good one for the country. Sir Charles Tupper's announcement on the school question is an acknowledgment that the Remedial Bill is a mistake and a confession that if persisted in the Government's policy will result disastrously from defeat in the House or defeat at the polls. A defeat in the House can only be averted by a number of amendments voting for the bill, and in that case they sacrifice themselves at the polls. The Government have managed to get to use Sir Donald Smith's so-called official statement of the Manitoba Government that they would agree to a conference on the invitation of the Government at Ottawa. The Ottawa Government has intimated its intention to hold a friendly conference with a view to a settlement, but, in the meantime, to press a hostile measure to the second reading. This means that the conference and conciliation will go hand in hand. They intend to say that they tried Mr. Laurier's policy and failed. It will be said that Mr. Laurier would never approach Mr. Greenway with a gun pointed at his head and say, "If you do not come to time I will shoot." This is a statement which is not likely to be in a mood to negotiate. An olive branch does not hang well on a threat. Sir Charles Tupper's announcement is ostensibly a friendly overture, but it concludes with a distinct threat. He is not only going to keep the shotgun pointed at Mr. Greenway, but he is going to let him know that it is loaded. Nothing can come of such a course and the Government know it; their announcement is a threat unless they suspend the bill and withdraw the motion for the second reading. No self-respecting Government will enter a friendly conference with a man who has just announced that the Government is to appear to make a concession so as to induce doubtful supporters to vote for the bill. The Government have never even a clumsy expedient, because if a settlement is to be reached why should Conservative members be handicapped on returning for re-election by the record of their votes for a useless and uncalled-for bill? To ask Ministerial members to vote through the bill simply that Sir Charles Tupper should use it as a club with which to pound Greenway into submission is to ask them to perform an act of supreme folly, speaking from the standpoint of the Government. The second reading debate is at least postponed, the Government's announcement is, like their bill, a fraud.

Do not let us be misled by the statement of the Hon. Mr. Speaker, I desire to make the following statement to the House. Since answering the question asked a few days ago by a member for North Simcoe (Mr. McCarthy), the following telegram has been received by Sir Donald Smith:

"Winnipeg, received most careful consideration of myself and colleagues. While fully appreciating all you say, it is quite clear to us that we can only proceed to Ottawa for the purpose of holding a conference upon the official invitation of the Dominion Government. I fully appreciate your very kind offer in this matter. (Signed) GREENWAY."

"In view of the assurance that the Government of Manitoba is willing to have a conference, the Government propose, so soon as the second reading of the Remedial Bill is carried, to have a conference with Mr. Greenway's Government with a view to a settlement of this question on terms that will be satisfactory to his Government, the majority of Manitoba; but in the meantime to proceed with the question before the House, de die in diem, as previously arranged."

**BUENA VISTA.**

(Correspondence of The Post.)

The following is the standing of the pupils of a No. 5, Mariposa, for the month of February: Fifth class—Hattie C. Crimmon, Katie Forrest, Fern H. Saylor—Howard Wellington, Minnie Forst, Christy McCrimmon, Mary Ross, Fourth class—Dorothy Gibb, Malcolm Nicholls, Horace Gibb, Hector Crimmon, Johnnie McMillan. Third class—Theo. Stone, H. Hart Perry, Millie McCoy, Bertha Perry, John Perry, Second class—Paul Barry, Fanny McInnis, Mabel McArthur, Winnie May, First class—Norman M. Crimmon, Roy Stone, Percy Crimmon, Samuel Hear, Sam Hoar, Chas. McLean.

**FRANKLIN.**

(Correspondence of The Post.)

ILL.—Mrs. Kell, of this place, has been sick for the last few weeks with a general break up of the system. Her recovery is very doubtful.

BIRTH.—Joy and gladness in the home of Charles Marrow, before the birth of a daughter.

REMOVAL.—Mrs. Jones and boys are moving to their new home. Franklin George always has his team on the jump both ways.

RECOVERING.—Mr. John Crawford is able to stand again to attend to her household duties.

PERSONAL.—James Shea, of Lindsay, was here last week on business. His son and Willie Robinson paid this part a visit on Sunday. No doubt there were two people glad to see them. They had a very cold time returning on Monday to Lindsay. Never mind, Will, the warm days will soon be here.

**KIDNEY TROUBLE.**

The Bane of Millions of Lives. Can be Cured.

The diseases that we so dread do not come upon us at one step. They are a matter of growth. The sad news is only too common to friends who have died of Bright's disease, diabetes and kidney complaints. It is known that in a short time will develop, and that the earliest symptoms of kidney disease, and in Scott's American Kidney Cure is found a sure and safe remedy for every form of kidney trouble. Whether chronic, local or in some of the distressing phases so well known, it proves an effective, and what is pleasing to know, a ready and quick cure. Sold by A. Higginbotham.

**LOCAL W. C. T. U. NOTES.**

—Debs' advice to workmen is good: "Buy more books and less beer."

The saloon is called the poor man's club. Yes, it is the place where the poor, the asylums, jails and hell.

—Before you advocate license look up the answer to the old question, "Is it right to do evil that good may come?"

—Nearly every law on the statute books is a prohibitory law. It says what we shall not do rather than what we shall.

—The Connecticut law and order league has secured the conviction of 416 law-breaking citizens and a fine of over \$840,000 to the state in fines and forfeited bonds.

—Total abstinence are in greater demand today than ever before. The saloons, in shops and factories and mines, they are given the most responsible positions. "I do not drink" is a passport into society and position in the work world.

—The people who are spending their time and money in the temperance cause are the salt of the earth. They will have the satisfaction of knowing that of their earthly careers that they did all they could to make the world better than they found it.

—The Frederick, N. B., W. C. T. U. has opened an employment bureau in their coffee rooms. Young women going to the city seeking employment in domestic service are invited to call at the room, where they will be warmly welcomed and will have an interest taken in their welfare.

—You may reform a liar, but you cannot reform a liar. You may reform a drunkard, but you cannot reform the drunk. Total abstinence from liquor is the total cure for a habit. Total abstinence from alcohol is the only certain cure for a drunk. A lie is a lie, whether a little one or a thumper; alcohol is poison, whether in the barrel or by the smallest glass. [The Index.]

**Selling Liquor to Minors.**

We have been informed of late by several parents that they have grave suspicions that their sons are being supplied with liquor by dealers contrary to law, and if they are furnished with further confirmation of the fact they intend to appeal to Inspector Sherrin. It behooves all concerned to caution their employees regarding the matter.

**IS THE RIO DE JANEIRO SAFE?**

The Pacific Mail Steamship is Now Long

San Francisco, March 9.—The Pacific Mail Steamship Co.'s big liner, the City of Rio de Janeiro, which left this port for the Orient, leaving on the 2nd of last month, should have arrived at Yokohama on the 23rd of February. The Rio left here with 150 people on board all told. Of these there were 100 passengers, 10 crew and the steerage ten Europeans, ten Japanese and twenty-two Chinese. The remainder of thirty white people and nineteen Chinese.

**It Was Not a Murder.**

Chicago, March 9.—The bodies of the man and infant found in an alley, and which had been identified, were buried. There was no murder as was supposed, but the bodies were buried in an alley by a medical college to save the expense of burial.

**TALENTED BUT DEBARRED.**

Backed Up by Labor Demagogues, is Trying to Chase Away Canadians.

Buffalo, N. Y., March 6.—A coterie of British tall-twisters, headed by United States Inspector John B. DeBarry and members of the Central Labor Union, many of whom are not yet United States citizens, have induced Representative McManis to introduce in Congress a bill to further restrict immigration from Canada. This bill is now before the Committee on Immigration, and will probably be favorably reported to the House, and in all likelihood while the jingo spirit prevails will be passed. It is the most unfriendly measure yet introduced.

**A Chance for Sherlock Holmes.**

Patterson, N. J., March 9.—The Board of Aldermen to-night decided to offer a reward of \$200 for the arrest or conviction of the murderer of Maria E. Sullivan.

**LOCAL NEWS-LETTERS.**

**WOOLVILLE.**

(Correspondence of The Post.)

The following is the standing of the pupils of a No. 5, Mariposa, for the month of February: Fifth class—Hattie C. Crimmon, Katie Forrest, Fern H. Saylor—Howard Wellington, Minnie Forst, Christy McCrimmon, Mary Ross, Fourth class—Dorothy Gibb, Malcolm Nicholls, Horace Gibb, Hector Crimmon, Johnnie McMillan. Third class—Theo. Stone, H. Hart Perry, Millie McCoy, Bertha Perry, John Perry, Second class—Paul Barry, Fanny McInnis, Mabel McArthur, Winnie May, First class—Norman M. Crimmon, Roy Stone, Percy Crimmon, Samuel Hear, Sam Hoar, Chas. McLean.

**BUENA VISTA.**

(Correspondence of The Post.)

The following is the standing of the pupils of a No. 5, Mariposa, for the month of February: Fifth class—Hattie C. Crimmon, Katie Forrest, Fern H. Saylor—Howard Wellington, Minnie Forst, Christy McCrimmon, Mary Ross, Fourth class—Dorothy Gibb, Malcolm Nicholls, Horace Gibb, Hector Crimmon, Johnnie McMillan. Third class—Theo. Stone, H. Hart Perry, Millie McCoy, Bertha Perry, John Perry, Second class—Paul Barry, Fanny McInnis, Mabel McArthur, Winnie May, First class—Norman M. Crimmon, Roy Stone, Percy Crimmon, Samuel Hear, Sam Hoar, Chas. McLean.

**FRANKLIN.**

(Correspondence of The Post.)

ILL.—Mrs. Kell, of this place, has been sick for the last few weeks with a general break up of the system. Her recovery is very doubtful.

BIRTH.—Joy and gladness in the home of Charles Marrow, before the birth of a daughter.

REMOVAL.—Mrs. Jones and boys are moving to their new home. Franklin George always has his team on the jump both ways.

RECOVERING.—Mr. John Crawford is able to stand again to attend to her household duties.

PERSONAL.—James Shea, of Lindsay, was here last week on business. His son and Willie Robinson paid this part a visit on Sunday. No doubt there were two people glad to see them. They had a very cold time returning on Monday to Lindsay. Never mind, Will, the warm days will soon be here.

**KIDNEY TROUBLE.**

The Bane of Millions of Lives. Can be Cured.

The diseases that we so dread do not come upon us at one step. They are a matter of growth. The sad news is only too common to friends who have died of Bright's disease, diabetes and kidney complaints. It is known that in a short time will develop, and that the earliest symptoms of kidney disease, and in Scott's American Kidney Cure is found a sure and safe remedy for every form of kidney trouble. Whether chronic, local or in some of the distressing phases so well known, it proves an effective, and what is pleasing to know, a ready and quick cure. Sold by A. Higginbotham.

**LOCAL W. C. T. U. NOTES.**

—Debs' advice to workmen is good: "Buy more books and less beer."

The saloon is called the poor man's club. Yes, it is the place where the poor, the asylums, jails and hell.

—Before you advocate license look up the answer to the old question, "Is it right to do evil that good may come?"

—Nearly every law on the statute books is a prohibitory law. It says what we shall not do rather than what we shall.

—The Connecticut law and order league has secured the conviction of 416 law-breaking citizens and a fine of over \$840,000 to the state in fines and forfeited bonds.

—Total abstinence are in greater demand today than ever before. The saloons, in shops and factories and mines, they are given the most responsible positions. "I do not drink" is a passport into society and position in the work world.

—The people who are spending their time and money in the temperance cause are the salt of the earth. They will have the satisfaction of knowing that of their earthly careers that they did all they could to make the world better than they found it.

—The Frederick, N. B., W. C. T. U. has opened an employment bureau in their coffee rooms. Young women going to the city seeking employment in domestic service are invited to call at the room, where they will be warmly welcomed and will have an interest taken in their welfare.

—You may reform a liar, but you cannot reform a liar. You may reform a drunkard, but you cannot reform the drunk. Total abstinence from liquor is the total cure for a habit. Total abstinence from alcohol is the only certain cure for a drunk. A lie is a lie, whether a little one or a thumper; alcohol is poison, whether in the barrel or by the smallest glass. [The Index.]

**Selling Liquor to Minors.**

We have been informed of late by several parents that they have grave suspicions that their sons are being supplied with liquor by dealers contrary to law, and if they are furnished with further confirmation of the fact they intend to appeal to Inspector Sherrin. It behooves all concerned to caution their employees regarding the matter.

**IS THE RIO DE JANEIRO SAFE?**

The Pacific Mail Steamship is Now Long

San Francisco, March 9.—The Pacific Mail Steamship Co.'s big liner, the City of Rio de Janeiro, which left this port for the Orient, leaving on the 2nd of last month, should have arrived at Yokohama on the 23rd of February. The Rio left here with 150 people on board all told. Of these there were 100 passengers, 10 crew and the steerage ten Europeans, ten Japanese and twenty-two Chinese. The remainder of thirty white people and nineteen Chinese.

**It Was Not a Murder.**

Chicago, March 9.—The bodies of the man and infant found in an alley, and which had been identified, were buried. There was no murder as was supposed, but the bodies were buried in an alley by a medical college to save the expense of burial.

**TALENTED BUT DEBARRED.**

Backed Up by Labor Demagogues, is Trying to Chase Away Canadians.

Buffalo, N. Y., March 6.—A coterie of British tall-twisters, headed by United States Inspector John B. DeBarry and members of the Central Labor Union, many of whom are not yet United States citizens, have induced Representative McManis to introduce in Congress a bill to further restrict immigration from Canada. This bill is now before the Committee on Immigration, and will probably be favorably reported to the House, and in all likelihood while the jingo spirit prevails will be passed. It is the most unfriendly measure yet introduced.

**A Chance for Sherlock Holmes.**

Patterson, N. J., March 9.—The Board of Aldermen to-night decided to offer a reward of \$200 for the arrest or conviction of the murderer of Maria E. Sullivan.

**CASTORIA.**

**CASTORIA**

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing.

It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

- Castoria destroys Worms.
- Castoria alleviates Feverishness.
- Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
- Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic.
- Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
- Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air. Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Jettison* is on every wrapper.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

Hurley & Brady.

**LENTEN SUPPLIES.**



There's no good reason why the season of Lent should be looked forward to with dread by house-keepers. The many kinds of Fish now obtainable make it possible to have a pleasing variety at slight cost.

We are prepared to quote specially low prices for quantities, and it will pay the heads of large families to buy in this way.

OUR GENERAL STOCK

was never as complete as at present, and embraces clean fresh Groceries that we can offer our customers with every confidence. For years our aim has been to keep the very best quality of goods while selling as low as any other house in the trade, and the large patronage we now enjoy is proof that we took the right course. But we have the desire to do a larger business than ever in 1896, and new customers will be welcomed.

**TABLE DELICACIES**

Comparatively few people are aware of the many lines we carry. What is more appetizing, for instance, than Potted Turkey or Chicken, yet many people have never tasted either in its specially prepared shape. Then there are many kinds of Jellies and Marmalades to furnish a plea ant change for the jaded palate. It's not the cost of these things people from buying—they don't think of them.

**TEAS and COFFEES.**

Other merchants praise their goods, and perhaps with reason, but no better value can be had in the county than from us, and we invite a trial confident of the verdict.

**HURLEY & BRADY,**