

## AN INDIAN DEVIL VISITANT.

Old Hunter Lyford's Special Trap Was Not Strong Enough to Detain Him.

"Trolling for black bass at the lower end of Lube Lake in Maine last July," said a sportsman, "my guide pointed to a little opening in the woods on the left shore, fronted by a narrow strip of sand beach. In the opening was the run of a camp.

"There's Hunter's Spring," he said. "If you want a drink of first-rate water we'll land there."

"He pulled our skiff to the beach, and we landed. The little clearing was growing up to bushes, the walls of the camp had crumbled, and the fallen roof lay upon them, but the charred black log of what had been a fire-place still remained. A path led amid birches and evergreens to the spring, welling up into a cup-shaped hollow among mossy rocks and overflowing a little rivulet that rippled down to the lake. A birch bark dipper hung from a forked limb above the spring whose waters I found to be deliciously pure and cold.

"This was old Hunter Lyford's home camp," said my guide. "He hunted bears about the shores of Lube Lake for a good many years. He had traps set all around the lake, and other camps to stop at when he went his rounds to visit them, but this camp was always his headquarters. Nearly 400 bears he killed in his lifetime—one for every day in the year and some to spare. He had got up to his two-hundredth bear when the Indian devil came round to this very camp. Lyford was sitting by the fire in front of his camp one night when he saw the creature pass, and afterward heard it give some terrible screams. He'd never seen or heard anything like it in all his goings and comings in the woods, and it made a great impression on him. Next morning he came down to the village, and went to his home. He was something of a blacksmith—used to make his own traps—and now he set about making one a good deal bigger and stronger than a common bear trap to catch that Indian devil.

"An Indian devil? It's what some people call a catamount or a panther. The Indians were mighty afraid of them; they called them devils in their tongue, and that, I suppose, is what made white folks give them the name. They're mighty scarce in Maine now, if there are any left. It was the only one old Lyford ever saw in all his hunting. Well, he made his trap, and came back to the woods and set it, and next morning the trap was gone. The tracks were plain, showing the direction the beast had taken, and Lyford with a party of men from Lube village, followed them up. They said it was a sight to see the way the creature had broken and bent down bushes and saplings as he tore through the woods. There was a tree still standing a few years ago, with the deep scratches high up on its trunk where the beast had tried to climb out of the trap. At last the party came to the trap smashed to pieces, and then they reckoned it was time to go home. This was the last Indian devil that ever troubled this part of the country."

## A Great Disappointment.

Charley Hoyt, the successful play-wright, in speaking of his "A Milk White Fag," and funerals in general, said the other day that he knew two maiden aunts in New Hampshire that would sooner attend a funeral than a picnic. During last summer they had learned of the illness of Farmer Wilson that lived about nine miles from their house. Later they heard that he had died on a Friday, and assuming that the funeral would be on Sunday they hitched up the old horse and started for the abode of the deceased. When within a mile of their destination they met Mr. Wilson's hired man.

"How'd' do, John?" said Miss Carrie, the elder. "Ain't it terrible about Mr. Wilson! What time is the funeral?"

"What funeral?" asked John.

"Why, Mr. Wilson's funeral," answered the old lady.

"Mr. Wilson ain't dead," said the astonished John; "he'll be up'n out in a few days."

A look of disappointment was on the face of the elderly lady, who said:—

"What a pity! Say, John, do you know where there is a funeral around here we could go to?"

## An Insinuation.

The dude drummer from the metropolitan city of New York was making his first trip west, and out in Missouri he began to get quite flip. He had a fair chance on a train to take the seat next a bright-faced Missouri girl, and, of course, he took it, and it was not long before he was doing his best to be entertaining to the young woman. She couldn't help herself very well, and took it good-naturedly.

"Did you know," he said after some time, "that this is my first trip and I am fresh from the east?"

"Well, no," she replied, so the people around could hear. "I didn't know it; that is to say, I didn't know you were from the east."

## Business Is Business.

Two passengers on a western train became involved in a controversy, which waxed so hot that one of them called the other a liar.

"What's that, a liar?" and he was on his feet in an instant.

"Yes a liar," was the emphatic response, "or my name ain't John Smith."

"What the hardware merchant?"

"The same."

"Mr. Smith, I am delighted to meet you. I represent Mr. Sharpe & Co., of New York, and can show you a line of samples that will make your hair curl."

## A Wise Woman.

"I hear you won your beach of promise suit. Did you get the whole £5,000?"

"Every penny of it. I married my lawyer."

The largest and oldest chain bridge in the world is said to be at Kingting in China where it forms a perfect road from the top of one mountain to that of another.

"Kind words can never die," but they get very tired when they are not appreciated.

# FREE



The illustration represents a very attractive pocket pin cushion. Ask your Grocer for one.

CHASE & SANBORN,  
BOSTON MONTREAL CHICAGO

## Fifty Years

BEFORE THE PUBLIC AND SALE STILL INCREASING.

## Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

For COUGHS, COLDS and all LUNG AFFECTIONS. 25 cts. a bottle. Sold everywhere.

KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS  
(3) MONTREAL.

## HUMPHREYS'

Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with **Humphreys' Witch Hazel Oil** as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.

It Cures PILES or Hemorrhoids, External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures and Fistulas. Relief immediate—cure certain.

It Cures BURNS, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. Relief instant.

It Cures TORN, Cut and Lacerated Wounds and Bruises.

It Cures BOILS, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scurfy or Scald Head. It is infallible.

It Cures INFLAMED or CAKED BREASTS and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.

It Cures SALT RHEUM, Tetters, Scurfy Eruptions, Chapped Hands, Fever Blisters, Sore Lips or Nostrils, Corns and Bunions, Sore and Chafed Feet, Stings of Insects.

Three Sizes, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00. Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 112 William St., New York.

## WITCH HAZEL OIL



SHILOH'S CURE.  
Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

## MENTAL FATIGUE

relieved and cured by ADAMS' TUTTI FRUTTI. Insist on getting the right article.

## JAMES S. MAY &amp; SON, Tailors,

Domville Building,  
68 PRINCE WM. ST.  
Telephone No. 748.

## SPECTACLES, EYE GLASSES, OPERA GLASSES

CLOCKS AND BRONZES, SILVER GOODS, JEWELLRY.

WATCHES AND DIAMONDS, AT 43 KING ST., FERGUSON & PAGE.

## DAVID CONNELL, LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLES,

45-47 WATERLOO STREET.  
Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.  
Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine Fit Out. at short notice.

## CAFE ROYAL, Domville Building,

Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets  
MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.  
DINNER A SPECIALTY

## WILLIAM CLARK

## I CURE FITS!

Valuable treatise and bottle of medicine sent Free to any sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 106 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.

## SEMI-BARBARIC LAW.

A Story Which Should Teach More Civilized People.

Semi-barbaric law is sometimes more just than that of more civilized countries. A story is told of an aged man who once appeared before the Cadi at Damascus. He was in distress.

"What can I do for you this morning?" asked the Cadi.

"Hassan, the rich merchant, has done my daughter Fatima, a grievous injury. She was engaged to be married to a young man whom she loved. She was as lovely as the rose, and he who was to have married her abandoned her in consequence of these false reports. She is now broken in health and spirits, and longs for death. Justice! oh, Cadi! let justice prevail!"

The Cadi wrote out a capias, placed it in the hands of the deputy, and in a short time Hassan was brought into court. He pleaded guilty. He admitted that he had spread the injurious reports, and that he knew they were false. He signed a complete retraction, in which he confessed that he was a liar and a slanderer.

The court took the case under advisement. Next day the decision was rendered.

"Hassan, stand up," said the Cadi. "You have done this unfortunate girl a great injury. You have robbed her of her good name, which was all she had. The executioner will cut off your ears, to remind you that you must not cut off the reputation of others."

At the given signal the public executioner lopped off both of Hassan's ears.

"I am not done with you yet, Hassan," said the Cadi.

"Mercy! mercy!" pleaded the unfortunate man; "have I not restored the girl's reputation by my public retraction?"

"Yes, you have restored her reputation, after a fashion, and now I propose to restore your ears, after a fashion. The executioner will proceed to sew on your ears again." And it was done.

## Advantages of Education.

Little Brother—"What you studyin' so hard?"

Little Sister—"Synonyms."

"What's them?"

"All sorts of words that mean the same thing."

"What good is they? One word ought to be enough."

"Huh! I wait till you get into society. Yesterday Mrs. Newcomer showed me a picture of a baby, and I said it was sweet and lovely, and cunning, and cute, and I don't know what all. After that she said that wasn't her baby, but somebody else's. Then she showed me another picture of her own baby. And then I had to think up a lot more nice words so she wouldn't feel 'fended. If I hadn't studied synonyms I'd a' died."

## She Came Home.

It is related that a certain man was recently very sad because his wife had gone on a visit, which she would not shorten in spite of his appeals to come home. He finally hit upon a plan to induce her to return. He sent her a copy of each of the local papers with one item clipped out, and when she wrote to him from the city, he told her to find out what it was he had clipped from the papers, he refused to tell her. The scheme worked admirably. In less than a week she was home to find out what it was that had been going on that her husband did not want her to know about.

## Will Wheat Turn to Cheat?

Some who read this headline will say "yes" and swear to it, while others, equally as well acquainted with the mysteries in agricultural lore, will declare that "like produces like" and that one species of grain never sprung from another. There is but one instance on record in all the annals of agriculture where a spike of cheat has been found in a head of wheat. This curiosity is or was quite recently at least, preserved in the Agricultural museum at Springfield, Ill.

## Mr. Balfour at Golf.

A very good story is told of Mr. Balfour's recent golf-starring tour. He had made an iron shot in which he had sent the ball almost half as far as the ball. "What did I hit?" he asked his caddy, as he looked round to discover a hidden boulder or a decapitated stump. The only reply was about as crushing as could have been compressed into a single word—"Scotland."

## Sympathy.

Sympathetic plain friend to inconsolable young widow—"The last time I met your dear husband he stopped and spoke to me with such a sunny greeting, that I was the happier for it all day long." Young widow, still oblivious to everything except her loss—"Yes, that was just like dear David. There was no woman so humble, or honestly, or unattractive, or dull, but that he could find something pleasant to say to her, and would take pains to say it."

## An Agree Cure.

"Well, Jim, how's the agree?"

"Didn't I tell you about that? Why, I went into old man Sharp's field on night about a week ago, and he old man got up and loaded his gun in the dark and cuss me if he didn't blow me full of two grain quinine pills. 'I hain't had an ache nor shake since.'"

## Daily Work of a Young Mother.

Mr. Alexander Graham Bell calculates that a mother, in talking to her infant speaks 35,000 words a day—equal to about four hours of continuous talking and this notwithstanding the fact that the baby does not know what any single one of the 35,000 words means.

## The Correct Tip.

Young Gent (attending his first ball, & old stager): "Whatever am I to talk about to my partner?"

"About her beauty."

"But suppose she is not good looking?"

"Then talk about the plain looks of the other ladies."

There is a beginning to all things. Cold in the head precedes catarrh with all its unpleasant and unhealthy symptoms. Hawker's catarrh cure cures cold in the head, catarrh and all catarrhal troubles. Only 25 cents.

In public speaking or singing, hoarseness or weak throat is very annoying. Instant relief is afforded by the use of Hawker's Balm, the popular cough cure.

Cramp in the stomach yields at once to the effect of a few drops of Dr. Manning's german remedy diluted in water.

Don't let a cold "take its course." Hurry it out of your system by the aid of Hawker's balsam—

## Don't Forget

that when you buy Scott's Emulsion you are not getting a secret mixture containing worthless or harmful drugs.

Scott's Emulsion cannot be secret for an analysis reveals all there is in it. Consequently the endorsement of the medical world means something.

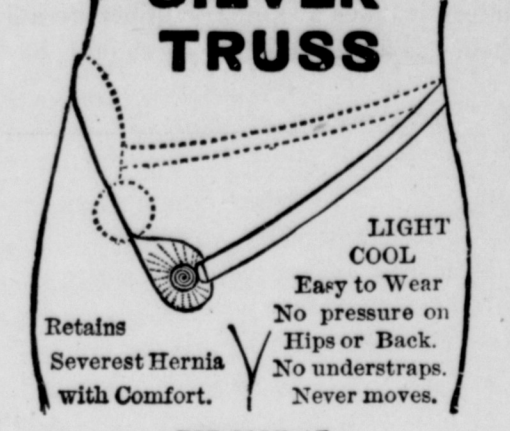
## Scott's Emulsion

overcomes Wasting, promotes the making of Solid Flesh, and gives Vital Strength. It has no equal as a cure for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption, Scrofula, Anaemia, Emaciation, and Wasting Diseases of Children. Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & \$1.

## FRONT AND BACK VIEW

## OF THE

## SILVER TRUSS



FOR SALE AT  
The Montreal Silver Truss Co.,  
180 St. James Street,  
Room 6, 1st floor.  
MONTREAL, QUE.

## EPILEPSY

Fits, Nervous Debility.

Causes, Symptoms, Results and How to Cure. Treatise free on application to M. G. Edson, 36 de Salaberry St., Montreal.

## SHARP'S BALSAM

OF RHEUMATISM AND ANISEE.

FOR GROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, COUGHS AND COLDS.

OVER 40 YEARS IN USE

25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

## A. &amp; J. HAY,

—DEALERS IN—

Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches, Fancy Clocks, Optical Goods, Etc.

JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER AND REPAIRED.

76 KING STREET.

## The Sun.

The first of American Newspapers

CHARLES A. DANA, Editor.

The American Constitution: the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever

## The Sunday Sun

Is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world

Price 5c. a copy; by mail \$2 a year.

Daily, by mail - - \$6 a year.

Daily and Sunday, by mail, - - - - \$8 a year.

The Weekly, - - - \$1 a year.

Address THE SUN New York.

## J. D. TURNER,

Dealer in Oysters, Clams, Pig's Feet, Lamb's Tongues, German Mustard, Peanuts and Fruit. Fresh, Salt and Smoked Fish of all kinds.

Wholesale and Retail at

23 KING SQUARE, ST. JOHN N. B.

## CANADIAN EXPRESS CO.

General Express Forwarders, Shipping Agents and Custom House Brokers.

Forward Merchandise, Money and Packages of every description; collect Notes, Drafts, Accounts and Bills, with goods (C. O. D.) throughout the Dominion of Canada, the United States and Europe.

Special Messengers daily, Sunday excepted, over the Grand Trunk, Quebec and Lake St. John, Quebec Central, Canada Atlantic, Montreal and Sorel, Napesee, Tanworth and Quebec, Central Ontario and Consolidated Midland Railways, Intercolonial Railway, Northern and Western Railway, Cumberland Railway, Chatham Branch Railway, Steamship Lines to Digby and Annapolis and Charlottetown and Summerside, P. E. I., with nearly 60 agencies.

Connections made with responsible Express Companies covering the Eastern, Middle, Southern and Western States, Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia.

Express weekly to and from Europe via Canadian Line of Mail Steamers.

Agency in Liverpool in connection with the forwarding system of Great Britain and the continent.

Shipping Agents in Liverpool, Montreal, Quebec and Portland, Maine.

Goods in bond promptly attended to and forwarded with despatch.

Invoyces required for goods from Canada, United States or Europe, and vice versa.

J. R. STONE, Agent.

N. C. CREIGHTON, Ass. Supt.

## ONE OCCUPATION FOR WOMEN.

Painting of the Interior of Houses and Paper-Hanging.

As a new occupation for young women I suggest paper-hanging and the painting of the interior of houses. Many a girl has thought while papering and painting her mother's kitchen or some back room of the house, "My, I believe I could be a paper-hanger and painter if I tried! A little practice and I would do it just as well as the regular men of the trade!"

And it is true that she could. There is no heavy manual labor in this occupation. The only difficult thing would be the ladder climbing in the papering of high ceilings, and this is no easier for men than for women. Once accustomed to it, one does not mind it.

It requires some endurance to wield a paint brush over wainscot or mouldings hour after hour, or to cut, match and hang wall paper all day but woman has endurance, and the work is not so heavy as many a house-maid has to do.

I do not suggest this occupation to the fastidious girl, but I can see no reason why an untrammelled young woman, who must work for her living, could not be a successful paper hanger and painter.

She would find more or less difficulty in getting work at first. But let two girls learn the trade together, and then seek patronage first among neighbors and acquaintances. If their work here is promptly and faithfully done, they will be recommended to others, and soon gain a foothold in the business.

## Saved by Two Girls.

It happened upon my last visit to the Sandwich Islands. I am a very expert swimmer, and nothing pleases me better than a plunge into the salt water. The temperature of the islands is delightful, and I could not resist the temptation to take a swim. I prepared myself and plunged in. After I had been in the water for half an hour, I pushed over and beyond one of the reefs which surround the islands. All at once I realized that something was going on on the shore. There were quite a number of natives there, and they appeared to be greatly excited. Suddenly two native girls swam out behind me with long knives between their teeth. I looked round, and to my horror I saw a shark making for me with terrific speed. An instant later the girls had dived, and the shark had stopped. The water round him was red with blood. The girls came to the surface again, and again they dived and plunged their long knives into the monster. At last he lay still on the top of the water, quite dead. The natives dragged him ashore, and found that he was one of the largest of his species.

## Why Trousers Bag at the Knees.

Wives who are accustomed to iron their husbands' trousers, after they have retired, in order to remedy that unsightly bagging at the knee, will rejoice with the dude who requires a half hour every night, before going to bed, to get his trousers in the stretcher or smoothly laid out under the mattress, over the latest discovery. An ingenious tailor has discovered that the reason why trousers bag at the knee is because the threads of the cloth run straight up and down and across the leg. He also claims to have discovered that if the trousers are made so that the threads run diagonally the strain is distributed indirectly and the cloth falls back into its proper shape when the strain is removed.

## In Memory of a Pig.

Until within the last few months no monument has ever been erected to the memory of a pig. The town of Luneburg, Hanover, wishes to fill up the blank, and at the Hotel de Ville in that town there is to be seen a kind of mausoleum to the memory of a member of the porcine race. In the interior of the commemorative structure is a costly glass case, inclosing a ham still in good preservation. A slab of black marble attracts the eyes of the visitor, who finds thereon the following inscription in Latin, engraved in letters of gold: "Passers-by, contemplate here the mortal remains of the pig which acquired for itself imperishable glory by the discovery of the salt springs of Luneburg."

## Evenly Matched.

Magistrate (to witness)—And where were you when this assault occurred?

Witness—Just across the street, your honor.

Magistrate—Then why did you not go to the plaintiff's assistance when you saw him attacked?

Witness—Faith I wasn't sure then he wouldn't be the defendant, your Honor.

## Wanted His Commission.

Two newsboys were fighting on a Chicago corner. Billy, having got the worst of it, went away crying, when a benevolent gentleman came forward and gave him a dime, comforted him and told him to be quiet. When the gentleman left, Jimmy ran up and said: "Here, Billy, give me half of that, for I hain't tumbled yer, yes wouldn't ha' got it at all."

## Women as Silver Miners

Two women in Baker County, Oregon, own silver mines and are running them in person. They do not actually handle shovels and work the dirt, but they superintend the working of their property, and while they admit the business has rough sides for a women, they are making money and propose to hold on.

## Passive.

Magistrate, to witness—"I understand that you overheard the quarrel between this defendant and his wife?"

"Yes, sir," Magistrate—"Tell the court, if you can, what he seemed to be doing?"

Witness—"He seemed to be doing 'the listenin'."

## TAKE - NOTICE.

During the year the space devoted to advertising MINARD'S LINIMENT will contain expressions of no uncertain sound from people who speak from personal experience as to the merits of this best of Household Remedies.

## C. C. RICHARDS &amp; CO.

A man entirely satisfied with himself has no time to waste being satisfied with other people.

## TURKISH DYES

EASY TO USE.

They are Fast.

They are Beautiful.

They are Brilliant.

SOAP WON'T FADE THEM.