

Warner's Safe Cure

Has for a Fifth of a Century Cured all forms of . . .

KIDNEY and LIVER DISEASES.

THE DREAD BRIGHT'S DISEASE

is but advanced Kidney Disease. Either is Dangerous. Both can be Cured. It treated in time with Warner's Safe Cure.

Accept no substitute. Write for free treatment blank to-day. Warner's Safe Cure Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Eureka Steel Sap Spout

Economical and Durable. . . . Holds the Bucket Safely and Securely.



.. Easily Inserted, does not injure the tree and secures full flow of Sap. Prevents all leakage and waste.

.. Send for FREE SAMPLE.

The THOS. DAVIDSON Mfg. Co. Ltd. MONTREAL.

Give the Baby a Chance

The only food that will build up a weak constitution gradually but surely is

Martin's Cardinal Food

a simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids.

KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS. MONTREAL.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION

will be found to be of great benefit to delicate females who are suffering from General Debility, Anaemia, and all diseases of their sex. It improves the digestion, purifies the blood, repairs the waste that is continually going on, and completely removes that weary, languid and worn out feeling.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

The Sun.

The first of American Newspapers. CHAS A DANA, Editor

The American Constitution, the American idea, the American spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever.

DAILY, by mail, - - \$6 a year DAILY and SUNDAY, by mail, \$8 a year

The Sunday Sun

is the greatest Sunday News paper in the world!

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year

Address THE SUN, No

LOSE CALL FOR JACK TAR.

Just as the Shark was About to Grab Him a Swordfish got the Shark.

'Speaking of wonderfully adventures, said the retired sea captain, 'I doubt if anything ever was more wonderful than the one I'm going to tell you. It happened a good many years ago, but that doesn't alter its excellence nor interfere with its truth. I was first mate on the Lovely Lou of Bangor, and we had been on our way to South America for about four weeks. The wind had left the ship during the last day of this period, and we were dipping our peak to a lolling swell that seemed to come from nowhere and return to the same place without making a ripple on the blue surface of the ocean. The sails were all set and their shadows fell clear upon the glassy surface, but where the sun fell the water was as clear as crystal. We were well within the tropics then, and several big sharks had been seen playing about the vessel. Suddenly there came a splash, and the cook ran to where I was standing on the poop deck, crying that one of the sailors had tumbled overboard. The Lou had no way, and I laughed at the idea of him drowning, telling the cook to throw him a rope, walking to the rail as I did so. The sailor was swimming about the quarter enjoying his bath when I suddenly saw an ominous black fin make its appearance a hundred yards or so from the ship. I yelled for the rope, and as I yelled I saw the fin move towards the sailor, cutting the water like a knife. I knew that unless the man was taken out quickly he would be devoured, and rushed to the cabin grating to get a line. Seizing a piece of rope I hastened to the rail just in time to see the form of an immense shark turn on its side to seize the sailor. As he did so there was an instant's glimpse of a long brown body, and then the water was slashed into a sea of yeasty foam, the shark seemingly being in trouble. I threw the line, and in a moment the sailor was aboard, scared out of his wits, but safe and sound. The thrashing in the water still continuing, we proceeded to investigate, and directly we were able to see that the shark had been pinned by a large swordfish, the sword running through the jaws of the shark in such a manner as to prevent the fish from opening them. Whether the shark's antagonist had deliberately attacked the shark we know not, but its timely and unexpected appearance saved the sailor's life beyond a doubt, as another instant would have sent the teeth of the shark into the body of the man. We managed to release the sword from the shark and killed the latter, letting the other go free. It was a narrow squeak, I tell you.'

A PERSUASIVE TALKER.

Jim's Ability in that line Could not be Surpassed.

The crowd had been talking of eloquent speakers, and Ingersoll, Bourke Cockran, Depew, Talmage and other notable orators had in turn been championed by their respective admirers. The old cattle man had listened to it all, and when the talk flagged a little he asked if anybody present had ever heard of Jim Duncan. 'Nobody had.'

'I never heard any of the fellows you mentioned,' said the old cattle man, 'but I wouldn't be afraid to back Jim against any of 'em fer persuadin' ways. Jim Duncan was a talker. I'll tell you what he did one time just as a specimen. There was a fellow named Bob Harris moved to Alliance—that was the name of the town—and he had a young wife, and seemed to be pretty well fixed. One day Harris was killed up town in a row. Some five or six of us got together and tried to figure it out who was to break the news to his wife. Squire Irvin, our justice of the peace, was the oldest one among us, and we wanted him to go, but he said held rather face a grizzly bear than to take such news as that to a woman. Finally we pitched on Jim Duncan to go and tell her, he bein' so handy with his tongue, and Jim said he was willin' to do his best. He kind of run his fingers through his red hair hitched up his cavat and went into Mrs. Harris' house while the rest of us waited at the corner. In about fifteen minutes Jim came to the door and called Squire Irvin in. We 'lowed the widow must be cuttin' up real sharp. In ten minutes more Jim came out to us.

'How'd she stand it, Jim?' we asked. 'I guess it's pretty well smoothed over,' says Jim, 'and Mrs. Duncan and me would like all of you to come in and have some refreshments.'

'Jim Duncan shore had a persuadin' tongue.'

Waiting for Expert Information.

One of the stories at the expense of Boston's extreme respect for the opinion of its critics is amusing. A lady who has been at a great concert one evening was asked the next day: "Did you enjoy the music last evening?" "I really don't know. I got up too late this morning to see the Advertiser, and the Transcript hasn't come yet."

His Own Free Will.

Dear Sirs—I cannot speak too strongly of the excellence of MINARD'S LINIMENT. It is the remedy in my household for burns, sprains, etc., and we would not be without it.

JOHN A. MACDONALD, Publisher Araprior Chronicle.

Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine

Hood's Pills

chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. No. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Ladies!

You will save time and patience if you

USE

Glapperton's Thread

It is STRONG, EVEN, RELIABLE

WILL NOT BREAK NOR SNARL

Trade Mark

ALL DEALERS SELL IT.

SHARP'S BALSAM OF HOREHOUND AND ANISEED

Cures Croup, Coughs, Colds.

50 YEARS IN USE

Price 25 Cts.

TURKISH DYES

EASY TO USE.

They are Fast. They are Beautiful. They are Brilliant.

SOAP WON'T FADE THEM.

Have YOU used them; if not, try and be convinced.

One Package equal to two of any other make.

STAINED GLASS

Memorials, Interior Decorations.

CASTLE & SON, 20 University St., Montreal. Write for catalogue E.

MENTAL FATIGUE

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

Miss Jessie Campbell Whitlock.

TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE. ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

The "Leschetizky Method"; also "Synthet System," for beginners. Apply at the residence of Mr. J. T. WHITLOCK

DRUNKENNESS

Or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Dr. Hamilton's Golden Specific. It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure. IT NEVER FAILS. Mothers and Wives, you can save the victims. BOOK OF TESTIMONIALS FREE. GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO. TORONTO, Ont.

IN A MOONSHINERS' CAVERN.

What the Revenue Officers Found a Mile Under the Ground.

The Louisville (Ky.) Evening Post describes a moonshiners cave in the following manner. It was recently invaded by a posse of police who furnished the paper with an account of the intricacies of the cavern. Entering the hole in the side of the mountain, they traversed a distance of 600 feet and came to a narrow defile which they were compelled to pass in single file, and which led them into a spacious apartment. At the further side of the chamber was an opening that led downward to a depth of thirty feet, the bottom of which they reached by means of a pole placed there for that purpose by those who utilized the cave for their unlawful purposes.

Reaching the bottom, the passage led them straight forward for a quarter of a mile, where they were again compelled to go down fifty feet on a crude ladder; thence there was a gradual descent for nearly half a mile, and then the way led upward for fully 600 feet, which was easily ascended by means of steps cut in the dirt. From the top of these steps a straight and level passage led them for fully 200 feet, and from there on, for about the same distance, the way again led down a gradual incline. Then for 600 or 700 yards a level and smooth path led to another chamber, where the officers found a clear spring of sparkling water, and within a few feet thereof was a trough filled with water, and within a few feet of the trough was found a moonshine still in a furnace of the finest masonry. The capacity of this still was 100 gallons, each full of new mash and ready for operation, and leaning against the wall here were found four Winchester rifles.

The distillery apparatus was destroyed and the firearms confiscated. Proceeding 100 yards further another, still of the same capacity was found, and nearly three Winchesters, which were also taken.

Between these two stills, in an out-of-the-way corner of the chamber, was found a box containing the bones of two skeletons, while the bones of another lay by the side of the box. The officers also found evidence that the place is frequented by a gang of counterfeiters. It is the opinion of the revenue men that these bones are the remains of some Government officers who had met instant death at the hands of the outlaws, or of members of their gang who had betrayed them, or who they feared would give their secrets away, and, acting on the theory that dead men tell no tales, had murdered them, or that they might be the bones of those who had met death in battles with the officers.

There were many side passages leading devious ways, and the officers believe that if they had continued through the cave they would have found another opening that led to the outer world. They were disposed to explore more of this cavern, but their guide, John Mullins, a fearless mountaineer, warned them that if they valued their lives they should get out of the vicinity, as they had destroyed the stills, and the news of which would go broad-cast the next day. Capt. Wilson says imagination cannot picture the wonders of the place, and that if any one who will visit the cave finds it different from his description, they can draw on him for their expenses.

BRAZILIAN MESSIAH.

Strange Sect that has Sprung up in Bahia—Story of its Leader.

Brazil is having trouble with a Messiah who has appeared in the State of Bahia, attended by a band of three thousand fanatic adherents, armed with Winchester rifles and proclaiming a holy war for the re-establishment of religion and of the monarchy. He asserts that he is Christ, wears long hair and a blue tunic, and keeps near him twelve disciples whom he calls his apostles. He indulges in ecstatic visions, during which he declares that he receives his inspiration from God.

The man's name is Antonio Conselheiro. He comes from the town of Aracaty, in the province of Ceara, where he had a good deal of property and lived comfortably till a terrible domestic tragedy betel him. His mother and his wife were unable to agree, and, in order to put an end to their constant squabbles, he had decided to move out of town with his wife. His mother then told him that the reason for her hatred of her daughter-in-law was that she was betraying him and that she would prove the truth of her statement to him. He gave out that he was going off on a journey, hid in ambush, and at nightfall saw a man in the darkness approaching his house. Conselheiro crept up to him and stretched him out dead with one blow of his knife. Then he examined the body to find out who his rival was, and to his horror discovered that he had slain his mother. To insure the success of her infamous plot against her daughter-in-law she had put on men's clothes and acted the part of a fictitious lover.

Conselheiro, out of his mind with despair and horror at his act, fled, and was

not heard from again until his exploits in Bahia became known. His remorse had driven him into mysticism and fanaticism, and he found it easy to gather around him superstitious peasants who believed in his revelations, and were ready to obey him blindly, and to give up their lives for the holy cause. The region where they have collected is in the mountains on the borders of the desert interior. At first they were left alone, but after they had established their authority in a number of villages, troops were sent against them by the Government. A battle was fought in which Conselheiro lost 150 men killed, but the Government losses were equally large. Recently, according to Le Figaro, the fanatics were threatening the town of Joazeiro, on the San Francisco River, and troops were hurrying there from Alagoas, on the coast. Conselheiro, however, holds a very strong position, his men being entrenched in the passes of unexplored mountains, with a broad stretch of unknown and desolate country behind them.

A Bodyguard of Tarpon.

A Sportsmen's Review writer tells how he landed a large tarpon on the Gulf of Mexico:

'We came to our anchorage, and in half hour had a strike. The sulky brute would not jump, but when ironed would just show his head and blow and then dive down into deep water again. Exhausted by a previous fight with a tarpon, I could not fight him so hard, and it was fifty minutes before he gave up.

'He jumped only twice; but a remarkable incident happened during the struggle. While the tarpon I had on was sluggish, he seemed to create intense excitement among all the others in the bay. They were leaping and cavorting around the captive and the boat as if they intended a rescue. At one time, when we were being towed at a great rate down the channel, twelve or fifteen of them formed in almost a perfect line of wars behind us, following and leaping into the air as they came.' 'We are leading the grand march, Davie,' the guide said, and I think from the remarkable way in which the fish acted we must have captured the head of the family.'

KNIVES, FORKS & SPOONS

STAMPED

1847. ROGERS BROS.

Genuine AND Guaranteed

by the

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.

THE LARGEST SILVER PLATE MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD

CLEANSING HARMLESS USE

TEABERRY

25c FOR THE

TEETH

3 ZOPESA CHEMICAL CO. TORONTO.

Relieves Your Cough In Ten Minutes. . . .

HAYMAN'S Balsam of Horehound

For Influenza, Cough, Cold, etc.

SAFE FOR CHILDREN

'Never known it to fail to give relief.'—Mr. Eli Bousher, Fern Cottage, Lamborne.

'Find it invaluable for bad coughs and colds.'—Mrs. Eason, London Road, Cleatrad.

STOPS COLD. CURES COUGH.

Sold everywhere. Price 50c.

Sole Wholesale Agents for Canada: EVANS & SONS, Ltd., Montreal and Toronto.

HOTELS.

THE DUFFERIN.

This popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The situation of the House, facing as it does on the beautiful King Square, makes it a most desirable place for Visitors and Business Men. It is within a short distance of all parts of the city. Has every accommodation. Electric cars, from all parts of the town, pass the house every three minutes.

E. LEROI WILLIS, Proprietor.

BELMONT HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Directly opposite Union Depot. All modern improvements. Heated with hot water and lighted by electricity. Baggage to and from the station free of charge. Terms moderate.

T. SIMS, Prop.

QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON N. B.

J. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

Fine sample room in connection. First class every Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.