"The SHADOW"

By ARTHUR STRINGER

(Contined from yesterday.)

He swung nervously about as he felt a hand clutch his arm. He found Tankred speaking quietly into his ear.

"There'll be one boat over," that worthy was explaining. "One boat—you take that— the last one! And you'd better give the gunney a ten-dollar bill for his trouble!"

"All right! I'm ready!" was Blake's low-toned reply as he started to move forward with the other man.

"Not yet! Not yet!" was the other's irritable warning, as Blake felt himself pushed back. "You stay where you are! We've got a half-hour's hard work ahead of us yet-"

As Blake leaned over the rail again, watching and listening, he began to realize that the work was indeed hard, that there was some excuse for Tankred's ill-temper. Most men, he acknowledged, would feel the strain, where one misstep or one small mistake might undo the work of months. Beyond that, however, Blake found little about which to concern himself. Whether it was legal or illegal did not enter his mind. That a few thousand tin-sworded soldiers shouold go armed or unarmed was to him a matter of indifference. It was something not of his world. It did not impinge on his own jealousy guarded circle of activity, on his own task of bringing a fugitive to justice. And as his eyes strained through the gloom at the cluster of lights far ahead in the roadsted he told himself that it was there that his true goal lay, for it was there that the Trunella must ride at anchor and Binhart must be.

Then he looked wonderingly back at the flotilla under the rail for he realized that every movement and murmur of life there had come to a sudden stop. It was a cessation of all sound, a silence as ominously complete as that of a summer woodland when a hawk soars overhead. Even the small light deep in the bottom of the first lancha tied to the landing-ladder had been suddenly quenched.

Blake, staring apprehensively out into the gloom, caught the sound of a soft and feverish throbbing. His disturbed mind had just registered the conclusion that this sound must be the throbbing of a passing marine-engine, when the thought was annihilated by a second and more startling occurrence.

Out across the blackness in front of him suddenly flashed a white saber of light. For one moment it circled and wavered restlessly about, feeling like a great finger along the gray surface of the water. Then it smote full on Blake and the deck where he stood, blinding him with its glare, picking out every object and every listening figure as plainly as a calcium picks out a scene on the stage.

Without conscious thought Blake dropoped lower behind the ship's rail. He sank still lower, until he found himself down on his hands and knees beside a rope coil. As he did so he heard the call of a challenging Spanish voice, a murmur of voices, and then a repeated command.

There was no answer to this challenge. Then came another command and then silence again. Then a faint thrill arrowed through Blake's crouching body, for from somewhere close behind him a gun-shot ran out and was repeated again and again. Blake knew, at that sound, that Tankred or one of his men was firing straight into the dial of the searchlight, that Tankred himself intended to defy what must surely be an Ecuadorean gunboat. The detective was oppressed by the thought that his own jealousy nursed plan might at any moment get a knock on the head.

At almost the same time the peevishly indignant Blake could hear the tinkle of the engine-room bell below him and then the thrash of the screw wings. The boat began to move forward, dangling the knocking and rocking flotilla of lanchas and surf-boats at her sides, like a deer-mouse making off with ts young. Then came sharp cries of protest, in Spanish, and more cries and curses in harbor-English, and a second engine-room signal and a cessation of the screw thrashings. This was followed by a shower of carbine-shots and the plaintive whine of bullets above the upperworks, the crack and thud of lead against the side-plates. At the same time Blake heard the scream of a denim-clad figure that suddenly pitched from the landing-ladder into the sea. Then came an answering volley, from somewhere close below Blake. He could not tell whether it was from the boat-flotilla or from the port-holes above it. But he knew that Tankred and his men were returning the gunboat's fire.

Blake, by this time, was once more thinking lucidly. Some of the cases in those surf-boats, he remembered, held giant-caps and dynamite, and he knew what was likely to happen if a bullet struck them. He also remembered that he was still exposed to the carbine fire from behind the searchlight.

He stretched out, flat on the deck-boards, and wormed his way slowly and ludicrously aft. He did not bring those uncouth vermiculations to a stop until he was well back in the shelter of a rusty capstan, cut off from the light by a lifeboat swinging on its davits. As he clambered to his feet again he saw this light suddenly go out and then reappear. As it did so he could make out a patrol-boat, gray and low-bodied, slinking forward through the gloom. He could see that boat crowded with men, men in uniform, and he could see that each man carried a carbine. He could also see that it would surely cut across the bow of his own steamer. A moment later he knew that Tankred himself had seen this, for high above the crack and whine of the shooting and the tumult of voices he could now hear Tankred's blasphemous shouts.

"Cut loose those boats!" bellowed the frantic gun-runner. Then he repeated the command, apparently in Spanish. And to this came an answering babel of cries and expostulations and counter-cries. But still the firing from behind the searchlight kept up. Blake could see a half-naked seaman with a carpenter's ax skip monkey-like down the landing-ladder. He saw the naked arm strike with the ax, the two hands suddenly catch at the bare throat, and the figure fall back in a huddle against the red-stained wooden steps.

Blake also saw, to his growing unrest, that the firing was increasing in volume, that at the front of the ship sharp volley and counter-volley was making a pandemonium of the very deck on which he knelt. For by this time the patrol-boat with the carbineers had reached the steamer's side and a boarding-ladder had been thrown across her quarter. And Blake began to comprehend that he was in the most undesirable of situations. He could hear the repeated clang of the engine-room telegraph and Tankred's frenzied and ineffectual bellow of "Full steam ahead! For the love o' C——, full ahead down there!"

Through all that bedlam Blake remained resentfully cool, angrily clear-thoughted. He saw that the steamer did not move forward. He concluded the engine-room to be deserted. And he saw both the futility and the danger of remaining where he was.

He crawled back to where he remembered the rope-coil lay, dragging the loose end of it back after him, and then lowering it over the ship's side until it touched the water. Then he shifted this rope along the rail until it swung over the last of the line of surf-boats that bobbed and thudded against the side-plates of the gently rolling steamer. About him, all the while, he could hear the shouts of men and the staccato crack of the rifles. But he saw to it that his rope was well tied to the rail-stanchion. Then he clambered over the rail itself, and with a double twist of the rope about his great leg let himself ponderously down over the side.

He swayed there, for a moment, until the roll of the ship brought him thumping against the rusty plates again. At the same moment the shifting surf-boat swung in under him. Releasing his hold, he went tumbling down between the catridge-cases and the boat-thwarts.

This boat, he saw, was still securely tied to its mate, one of the larger-bodied lanchas, and he had nothing with which to sever the rope. His first impulse was to reach for his revolver and cut through the manilla strands by means of a half-dozen quick shots. But this, he knew, would too noisily announce his presence there. So he fell on his knees and peered and prodded about the boat bottom. There, to his surprise, he saw the huddled body of a dead man, face down. This body he turned over, running an exploring hand along the belt-line. As he hoped, he found a heavy nine-inch knife there.

He was dodging back to othe bow of the surf-boat when a uniformed figure carrying a rifle came scuttling and shouting down the landing-ladder. Blake's spirits sank as he saw that figure. He knew now that his movement had been seen and understood. He knew, too, as he saw the figure come scrambling out over the rocking boats, what capture would mean.

He had the last strand of the rope severed before the Ecuadorean with the carbine reached the lancha nezt to him. He still felt, once he was free, that he could use his revolver and get away. But before Blake could push off a sinewy brown hand reached out and clutched the gunwale of the liberated boat. Blake ignored the clutching hand. But, relying on his own sheer strength, he startled the owning for the hand by suddenly flinging himself forward, seizing the carbine barrel, and wresting it free. A second later it disappeared beneath the surface of the water.

That impassioned brown hand, however, still clung to the boat's gunwale. It clung there determinedly, blindly—and Blake knew there was no time for a struggle. He brought the heavy-bladed knife down on the clinging fingers. It was a stroke like that of a cleaver on a butcher's block. In the strong white light that still played on them he could see the flash of teeth in the man's opened mouth, the upturn of the staring eye-balls as the severed fingers fell away and he screamed aloud with pain.

But with one quick motion of his glorilla-like arm Blake pushed his boat free, telling himself there was still time, warning himself to keep cool and make the most of every chance. Yet as he turned to take up the oars he saw that he had been discovered by the Ecuadoreans on the freighter's deck, that his fight was not to be as simple as he had expected. He saw the lean brown face, picked out by the white light, as a carbineer swung his short-barreled rifle out over the rail—and the man in the surf-boat knew by that face what was coming.

His first impulse was to reach into his pocket for his revolver. But that, he knew, was already too late, for a second man had joined the first and a second rifle was already swinging round on him. He next thought was to dive over the boat's side. This thought had scarcely formulated itself, however, before he heard the bark of the rifle and saw the puff of smoke.

At the same moment he felt the rip and tug of the bullet through the lose side-folods of his coat. And with that rip and tug came a third thought, over which he did not waver. He threw up his hands, sharply, and flung himself headlong across the body of the dead man in the bottom of the surf-boat.

He fell heavily, with a blow that shook the wind from his body. But as he lay there he knew better than to move. He lay there, scarcely daring to breathe, dreading that the rise and fall of his breast would betray his ruse, praying that his boat would veer about so his body would be in the shadow. For he knew the two waiting carbines were still pointed at him. Te lay there, counting the seconds, knowing that he and his slowly drifting surf-boat were still in the full white fulgor of the wavering searchlight. He lay there as a second shot came whistling overhead, spitting into the water within three feet of him. Then a third bullet came, this tearing through the wood of the boat bottom beside him. And he still waited, without moving, wonering what the next shot would do. He still waited, his passive body horripliating with a vast indignation at the thought of the injustice of it all, at the thought that he must lie there and let half-naked dagoes shower his unprotesting back with lead. But he lay there, still counting the seconds, as the boat drifted slowly out on the quiet moving tide.

Then a new discovery disturbed him. It obliterated his momentary joy at the thought that they were no longer targeting down at him. He could feel the water slowly rising about his prostrate body. He realized that the boat in which he lay was filling. He calmly figured out that with the body of the dead man and the cartridge-cases about him it was carrying a dead weight of nearly half a ton. And through the bullet hole in its bottom the water was rushing in.

(Continued tomorrow.)

ELECTION CARD

I beg respectfully to inform the electors of St. John (not overlooking the lady voters) that, in response to requests from citizens in the north, south and west sections of the city, I have decided to enter the field as a candidate for the office of commissioner at the ensuing civic election.

The new council will have to deal with some very important subjects, including the routing of the Valley Railway to the terminals at East St. John, the completion of the paving of Main street, the paving of some other streets on which the traffic is heavy, the care and maintenance of all of the streets, the providing of a more equitable system of taxation and the improving of the ferry service in Carleton by utilizing a slip extending to Union street, if the change should be found to be a practicable one.

In these and in several other important matters, as well as in departmental work, I should hope, if elected, to be of service to the city, and I would advocate the "open door" at City Hall and the taking of a plebiscite at an early date on a number of public questions not requiring expert knowledge for their decision.

I will be pleased to receive such support as may be accorded to me.

G. FRED FISHER.

ELECTION CARD,

TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. JOHN:

At the solicitation of a number of friends I have decided to offer for the office of commissioner and respectfully solicit your support in the approaching election. I have had several years' experience as a member of the common council and have some knowledge of the administration of civic affairs.

JAMES V. RUSSELL.

PROBATE COURT.

City and County of Saint John.

To the Sheriff of the City and County of Saint John, or any constable of the said city and county—greeting:

Whereas the executor of the estate of Louisa C. Dearborn of the City of Saint John in the City and County of Saint John, widow, deceased, hath filed in this court an account of his administration of the said deceased's estate and hath prayed that the same may be passed and allowed in due form of law, and distribution of the said estate directed according to the terms of the last will and testament of the said Louisa C. Dearborn, deceased.

You are therefore required to cite the heirs, next of kin, divisees and legatees of the deceased and all the creditors and other persons interested in her said estate to appear before me at a court of probate to be held in and for the City and County of Saint John, at the probate court room in the Pugsley building in the City of Saint John, on Monday, the thirtieth day of March next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon then and there to attend at the passing and allowing of the said accounts and at the making of the order for distribution of the said estate as prayed for and as by law directed.

Given under my hand and the seal of the said probate court, this twenty-fifth day of February, A. D. 1914.

(Sgd) J. R. ARMSTRONG,
(L.S.) Judge of Probate.
(Sgd.) H. O. McINERNEY,
Registrar of Probate.
H. F. Puddington, Proctor.

TENDER

SEALED TENDERS for the stock in trade, fixtures, book debts, and good will of Wasson's Limited, directed to Paul F. Blanchet, Esp., assignee Wasson's Limited, 100 King street, will be received by the said assignee up to and including March 27th, 1914. Payment for said business to be made in cash or part cash, balance to be covered by securities satisfactory to the assignee. Business to be sold as a going concern.

Dated the sixteenth day of March, A. D. 1914.

PAUL F. BLANCHET,
L. P. D. TILLEY, Assignee.
Solicitor for assignee.

HORACE C. BROWN,
High-Class TAILOR
The Newest Patterns of English and Scotch Cloths to select from.
83 Germain Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST MINING REGULATIONS.

COAL—Coal mining rights may be leased for twenty-one years, renewable at an annual rental of $1 an acre. Not more than 2,560 acres can be leased to one applicant. Royalty, five cents per ton. In unsurveyed territory the tract must be staked out by the applicant in person, and personal application to the Agent or sub-Agent of Dominion Lands for the district, must in all cases be made and the rental for the first year must be paid to the agent within thirty days after filing application.

QUARTZ—A person eighteen years of age and over, having made a discovery may locate a claim 1,500 feet by 1,500. Fee $5. At least $100 must be expended on the claim each year, or paid to the Mining Recorder. When $500.00 has been expended or paid and other requirements complied with the claim may be purchased at $1 an acre.

PLACER MINING CLAIMS are 500 feet long and from 1,000 to 2,000 feet wide. Entry fee, $5 Not less than $100 must be expended in development work each year.

DREDGING.—Two leases of five miles each of a river may be issued to one applicant for a term of 20 years. Rental, $10 a mile per annum. Royalty, 2½ per cent. after the output exceeds $10,000.

W. W. COREY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior.

N B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

FUNERALS.

The funeral of William Mahoney was held yesterday morning from P. Fitzpatrick's undertaking rooms. Service at the cathedral was conducted by Rev. Miles P. Howland. Interment was in the old Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of Joseph L. Holland was held yesterday afternoon from his late residence, Mill street, Fairville. The body was taken to St. Rose's church, where the burial service was read by Rev. Charles Collins. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery at Sand Cove. Relatives were pall-bearers.

Gas Ranges

McClary's gas ranges demonstrated next week at new showroom—221-223 Prince William street—by Mr. W. J. Thompson, London. Some, whether interested or not.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Public Notice is hereby given that His Majesty has acquired title under "The Expropriation Act" being Chapter Fourteen of the Consolidated Statutes of New Brunswick 1903 to the following lands:—

"All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in Lansdowne Ward, so called, in the said City of Saint John in the City and County of St. John, and Province of New Brunswick, being a portion of the lot designated by the No. 6 in Class K. on Plan No. 1 of "The partition of Lands between the children of the Honourable William Hazen, and their Devisees or Representatives," the said portion thereof having been conveyed from one M. Evanson O'Brien and wife to the said Michael J. Nugent by Indenture bearing date the 12th day of December A. D. 1908, and bounded and described as follows, viz:—

Beginning on the southeastern side line of Douglas Avenue at the intersection thereof by the boundary line of the Right of Way of the St. John Bridge and Railway Extension, now controlled and operated by the Canadian Pacific Railway; going thence eastwardly and northeastwardly along said boundary line of the said Right of Way seven hundred and fifty-four (754) feet, more or less, to the line of division between the said Lot No. 6 and Lot No. 7 in the said Class K; thence south thirty-nine (39) degrees east by the Magnet of A. D. 1838 along the said line of division thirty-one (31) feet, six (6) inches to a prolongation of the Merritt line, so called; thence south forty-seven (47) degrees (30) minutes west along the said Prolongation of the said Merritt line five hundred and sixty-nine (569) feet, more or less, to a lot of land now in possession of one James McMaster; thence northwestwardly along the line of the said McMaster's lot as now occupied thirty-six (36) feet, more or less, to the northeastern corner thereof; thence southwestwardly along the rear line of the said Lot as now occupied one hundred and forty feet, more or less, to the northwestern corner thereof; thence southeastwardly along the western boundary line of the said lot as now occupied forty-five (45) feet, more or less, to the northern line of the Strait Shore Road; thence westwardly and northwestwardly along the said line of the said Strait Shore Road two hundred and seventeen (217) feet, more or less, to Douglas Avenue aforesaid, and thence northeastwardly along the line of the said Douglas Avenue, one hundred and twenty-seven (127) feet, six (6) inches, more or less, to the place of beginning containing an area of sixty-five thousand, seven hundred and fifteen (65,715) square feet, more or less."

All persons entitled to the said lands or to any part thereof or representing or being husbands of any persons so entitled or claiming to hold or represent encumbrances thereon or interests therein are hereby called upon to file their claims with me, T. Carleton Allen, Registrar of the Supreme Court on or before the first day of April now next to the compensation money or any part thereof which has been paid into my office.

And Further Take Notice that all such claims shall be received and judged upon by the Supreme Court of the Province of New Brunswick or by a Judge thereof and the said proceedings shall forever bar all claims to the compensation money or any part thereof including any claims in respect to dower as well as in respect of all mortgages or encumbrances upon same.

And I Do Hereby Further Order that any persons whose claims to such compensation money or any part thereof shall not be received and judged upon by the said Court or a Judge thereof will be barred by these proceedings from all claims to the compensation money or any part thereof.

Dated at the City of Fredericton this Seventeenth day of March, A. D. 1914.

(Signed) P. A. LANDRY,
C. J. K. B. D.
By the Court,
T. CARLETON ALLEN,
Registrar, Etc.
G. EARLE LOGAN,
Solicitor for the
Minister of Public Works.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands (not sub-agent) on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3 per acre Duties—Six months residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and 50 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector on application for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth $300.

W. W. COREY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

SURPRISE
A PURE HARD SOAP.

Classified Advertising

One cent per word each insertion. Discount of 33 1-3 per cent on advertisements running one week or longer if paid in advance. Minimum charge 25 cents.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

AGENTS WANTED—Agents $8 a day selling Mendets, which mends Graniteware, Hot Water Bags, Rubber Boots, Reservoirs, Boilers, Metal Tubs and Tinware without cement or solder. Sample ten cents. Collette M'f'g. Company, Collingwood, Ontario.

LEARN BARBER TRADE.—Few weeks required; tools free; positions secured; Moler System; twenty-two years established; modern method of teaching; write for particulars—MOLAR BARBER COLLEGE, 62F. St. Lawrence Blvrd., Montreal.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Public notice is hereby given that His Majesty has acquired title under "The Expropriation Act" being chapter fourteen of the Consolidated Statutes of New Brunswick 1903, to the following lands:—

"All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in Landsdowne Ward, so called, in the said City of St. John, in the City and County of St. John, and Province of New Brunswick, being a portion of the lot designated by the No. 6 in Class K on Plan No. 1 of 'The Partition of Lands between the children of the late Honorable William Hazen, and their Devisees or Representatives,' the said portion thereof having been conveyed from the late Patrick McGoldrick to the said Elizabeth McGoldrick, deceased, by Indenture bearing date the 22nd day of October A. D. 1907 and registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the aforesaid City and County of St. John in Book No. 98 of Records, page 176, and bounded and described as follows, viz.:—

"Beginning on the northwestern side line of the Strait Shore Road at the intersection thereof by the line of division between the property of the said Alice Morgan and a lot of land conveyed from George W. Currie and wife to Edward and James Sparks, by Indenture bearing date the 11th day of December A. D. 1860, and now owned and in the possession of one James McMaster, going thence northeasterly along the said line of the said Strait Shore Road four hundred and sixty three (463) feet, four (4) inches to the line of division between the lands of the said Alice Morgan and a lot of land now or recently owned by one Alfred Burley; thence northwestwardly along the said line of division one hundred and thirty eight (138) feet, more or less to a prolongation of the Merritt line, so called, thence south forty seven (47) degrees, thirty (30) minutes west by the magnet of A. D. 1848, four hundred and seventy (470) feet more or less, to the line of the aforesaid lot owned by James McMaster, and thence southeastwardly along the said line of the said lot thirty nine (39) feet to the place of beginning containing an area of forty one thousand two hundred and thirty five (41,235) square feet, more or less."

All persons entitled to the said lands or to any part thereof or representing or being husbands of any persons so entitled or claiming to hold or represent encumbrances thereon or interests therein, are hereby called upon to file their claims with me T. Carleton Allen, Registrar of The Supreme Court, on or before the first day of April next, to the compensation money or any part thereof which has been paid into my office.

And further take notice that all such claims shall be received and judged upon by the Supreme Court of the Province of New Brunswick or by a Judge thereof and the said proceedings shall forever bar all claims in respect to dower as well as in respect to all mortgages or encumbrances upon same.

And I do hereby further order that any persons whose claims to such compensation money or any part thereof shall not be received and judged upon by the said Court or a Judge thereof will be barred by these proceedings from all claims to the compensation money or any part thereof.

Dated at the City of Fredericton this seventeenth day of March A. D. 1914.

(Sgd) P. A. LANDRY,
C. J. K. B. D.
By the Court,
T. CARLETON ALLEN,
Registrar, etc.
G. EARLE LOGAN,
Solicitor for the Minister of Public Works.

Mill Supplies

Polished Shafting, all sizes. Friction Board, Emery Wheels, Lacing Leather, Rubber, Leather and Balata Belting, Steam Packings, Cotton Waste, Valves and Valve Packing, Steam and Water Hose, Cast Steel for Drills and Tools.

ESTEY & CO.,
49 Dock Street.

SAPIOL & STEEL PILLS for Ladies
are the acknowledged leading remedy for all Female complaints. Recommended by the Medical Faculty. The genuine bear the signature of Wm. MARTIN (registered) without which none are genuine. No Lady should be without them. Sold by all Chemists and Stores.

WANTED.

WANTED—Reliable firm to tender for taking over boarding house at Courtenay Bay Works, to include rent, feeding about 200 men, supplying cooks, and utensils required. Apply Norton Griffiths Co.

WANTED—Position as traveller or clerk in grocery store. Apply to Box 100, care of Standard office.

WANTED—Beginning about May the first at Calhoun, N. B., a competent mill-wright who can give satisfactory references. Apply to P. G. Mahoney, Melrose, N. B.

WANTED — Experienced waitress wanted at the Royal Hotel, Woodstock, N. B.

GIRLS WANTED in Ganong Bros. candy factory, St. Stephen, N. B. Good salaries and steady work. Board will be furnished at our boarding house, which is presided over by a very competent matron, for a very reasonable amount. Write for particulars.

WANTED—Agents to sell foxes for immediate delivery and 1914 delivery Fundy Fox Co., 96 Princess street, St John, N. B.

MALE HELP WANTED

LOCOMOTIVE FIREMEN, BRAKEMEN, wages about $100; experience unnecessary. Send age, postage. Railway, care Standard.

FOR SALE.

Sewing machine needles, all kinds, half dozen 17c. by mail; Wilcox and Gibbs new automatic machine $15; W. and W. tailoring machine $8; white machine $5; Domestic and other machines reapaired; one good typewriter cheap—William Crawford, 105 Princess street, St. John, N. B.

FOR SALE—I offer for sale my farm of 150 acres of good farm land, 125 acres cleared and balance in wood. This farm is in good state of cultivation, well watered and fenced. All buildings that a farmer would need, and in good condition. Will sell the stock, machinery and implements with the farm. The property is near churches, schools, stores, and railway siding at Upper Kent, Carleton county. Poor health of owner is cause of sale and will sell on easy terms. A. Hawthorne, Upper Kent, Carleton county, N. B.

PROFITABLE ESTABLISHED BUSINESS FOR SALE—Headquarters St. John, with exclusive selling rights for Maritime Provinces. Present owner leaving city in connection with other interests. Complete knowledge of lines handled can be quickly learned should prospective purchaser not be familiar with business. Apply Box No. 73, Standard office.

FOR SALE—A good lot of work horses and one or two drivers. Apply, The Hibbard Co., Limited, Fredericton, N. B.

SAWMILL PROPERTY FOR SALE OR RENT.—Steam and water power plant in Victoria County is being offered at very low cost for immediate sale. Suitable terms can be made for renting and sawing out this season's cut of spruce and hardwood. Capacity about three million feet. For further particulars wrtie P. O. Box 376, St. John, N. B.

FOR SALE—Fifty ash sleighs for sale at Edgecombe's. Send for prices and catalogue. Edgecombe's, 115 City Road.

TO LET.

FARM TO RENT—The subscriber will rent his farm at Spruce Lake for a term of years from the first of May next. It is now under a good state of cultivation; cuts about sixty tons of hay, can be made to cut double that in two or three years; large area of pasturage, well watered; a comfortable cottage (fourteen rooms), and the barn is one of the best and most up to date in the Maritime Provinces; water in house and barn; there is also a small house for farm help, large henery, and piggery, with boiler set in furnace; frost proof cellar; dairy with concrete floors and ice chambers; grain and feed bins; carriage house; machinery and implement sheds; Fairbanks' scale set in main barn floor. A rare chance for a man with grown up family or permanent help. Possession can be given any time; rent to commence from 1st May. For further particulars, apply or write to John O'Regan, 17 Mill street, St. John, N. B.

FLATS TO LET inquire E. O. Parsons, Corner King and Ludlow.

TO LET—From May 1st large office in Dearborn building, Prince William street, now occupied by Jardine & Rive.

TO LET—Rooms newly furnished, electric light, and heated, 168 King street east.

HOTELS.

ROYAL HOTEL
King Street.
St. John's Leading Hotel.
RAYMOND & DOHERTY CO., LTD
T. B. Reynolds, Manager.

HOTEL DUFFERIN
ST. JOHN, N. B.
FOSTER, GATES & CO.
F. C. GATES.. .. ..Manager

CLIFTON HOUSE
H. E. GREEN, Proprietor.
Corner Germain and Princess Streets
ST. JOHN, N. B.

VICTORIA HOTEL
Better Now Than Ever.
87 King Street, St. John, N. B.
ST. JOHN HOTEL CO., LTD.
Proprietors.
A. M. PHILIPS, Manager.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

RICHARD SULLIVAN & CO.
Established 1878.
Wholesale Wine and Spirit Merchants
Agents for
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