MC2289

POOR DOCUMENT

My Friend The Chauffeur.

By C. N. & A. M. WILLIAMSON,
Authors of
.. THE ..
Lightning Conductor
.. THE ..
Princess Passes,
ETC.

(Continued).

"Yes, I will come," I said.

"Arethusa," touched the quay as I spoke, and there was a great bustle on deck, no doubt landing the Prince's motor which had stood concealed on the forward deck under an enormous tarpaulin.

Aunt Kathryn, triumphant, hurried off to get ready, and I began slowly to follow her example.

XXIV.

A CHAPTER ON PUTTING TRUST IN PRINCES.

When I had put on my hat and coat, which I had taken off in the cabin, I went on deck with Airole tucked under my arm, expecting to find Aunt Kathryn as I had not made haste. She was not there, but on shore close to the quay stood the automobile, which had been put off in a kind of sling; and on the front seat was the familiar, plump figure in its long, light brown coat,, and the mushroom like mask with the talc window.

I had not brought my mask, but evidently Aunt Kathryn must have had hers stuffed into one of the big pockets of her coat, as she often did. The Prince stood talking to her, and seeing that all was ready I crossed the gang-plank and walked quickly to the car.

Aunt Kathryn neither spoke to me nor turned her head, which scarcely surprised me, considering the bad terms we were upon, for the first time in all the months of our acquaintance.

The Prince "hoped that I wouldn't mind sitting in the tonneau," and explained a pile of rugs on the seat opposite mine by saying that it would grow chilly as we ascended into the mountains, and he did not wish his passengers to suffer.

"Where's Joseph?" I asked, addressing him for the first time since taking him to task on deck.

"I left him in Ragusa," replied the Prince. "He will not be needed." With this, the tonneau door was shut, the car started, and we bounded away. A few men and women, in very interesting Eastern costumes, quite different from anything we had seen yet, watched our progress in silence and with imperturbable faces, dark and proud.

Angry as I still was with Prince Dalmar-Kalm for the trick he had so impudently played upon us, and the part forced upon me for Aunt Kathryn's sake, I could not be blind to the beauty of this strange world, or suppress all joy in it.

Cattaro seemed to lie plastered against a tremendous wall of sheer rock rising behind the ringed town and its fortress; and I saw, soon after starting, that we must be bound for the mountain with the silken skein of road, which I had gazed at in wonder from my porthole. We had not long left Cattaro, when our way began to mount in long zigzags, doubling back again and again upon itself. Presently we could look down upon the town, prone at the foot of its fortified hill on the very edge of the sea, which as we climbed, assumed the shape and color of a great shimmering blue silk sleeve.

Mountains towered all around us, mountains in every direction as far as the eye could reach, many crowned by low, green forts, connected with the lower world by the lacings of threadlike roads.

Still we mounted, the car going well and the Prince driving in silence. Though the gradient was steep—sometimes so steep as to be terrible for horses—we seemed to travel so fast that it was surprising to find ourselves apparently no nearer the mountain tops than when we started. Though we gazed down so far that all things on the sea level had shrunk into nothingness, and the big warship we had seen in coming was no larger than a beetle, we gazed still farther up to the line where sky and mountain met. And always, there were the grey-white, zig-zag lines scored on the face of the sheer rock.

I longed for some one to talk with, some one sympathetic to exclaim to; in fact, I wished I were driving up this magnificent, this appalling road, beside the Chauffeurette instead of in Prince Dalmar-Kalm's tonneau. I wondered that Aunt Kathryn—usually so impulsive—could restrain herself here, and expected at any moment to have her turn to me, our differences forgotten. But no, she neither moved nor spoke, and I realized how angry she must be with me, to visit her vexation upon herself, and the Prince also.

I had thought the Col di Tenda wonderful, and the way down to Bellagio over the mountains still more thrilling; but here, they were dwarfed into utter insignificance. I could have imagined nothing like this feat of engineering, nothing so wild, so majestic as the ever-changing views from these incredible heights.

My respect for Schloss Hrvoya and its environment increased with every ascending mile; but the distance was proving itself so great that I did not see how it would be possible for the Prince to keep his promise, and get back to Cattaro before eight. And we had left summer warmth as far behind as the level which it enriched with tropical flowers. The Prince suggested to Aunt Kathryn that she should wrap round her a shawl-like rug, and though I hated to follow his advice or take any favors from him, I decided that it would be foolish to make myself a martyr. So I, too, swaddled myself in woolly folds, and was thankful.

Now the windings of the Bocche di Cattaro revealed themselves completely. The bay was no longer a silk sleeve; but a vast star, seemingly cut out of a lapis lazuli, was set mosaic-like in the midst of green and blue-grey mountains that soared up from it—up, up, in shapes strange as a goblin's dream. Then, the azure star vanished, and rocky heights shut away the view of the distant sea. Vegetation grew sparse. At last we had reached the desolate and stony top of the mountain-range which a little while ago had touched the sky. Clouds like huge white swans swam in the blue air below us, where we could look down from some sheer precipice. But where was Schloss Hrvoya? And would Aunt Kathryn never speak to me?

Almost as if she read my thoughts, Prince Dalmar-Kalm turned his head, checking the speed of the motor. "Don't be discouraged," he said, cheerfully. "We shall be going down now, for a time, instead of up; and shortly we shall be at our journey's end."

"But soon it will be twilight," I answered. "Do you know, it is after six, and you said you would be back in Cattaro before eight. That's impossible now and I'm afraid that there won't be much daylight for Aunt Kathryn to have a first look at her castle."

"It will be more imposing by twilight," replied the Prince; and though my words had been a bid for notice from Aunt Kathryn, she made no sign of having heard.

Once more Prince Dalmar-Kalm turned his attention to driving, and, as he prophesied, we began to plunge down heights almost as tremendous as those we had climbed. The road, though splendidly engineered, was covered with loose, sharp stones and the surging mountain tops on every side were like the tossing waves of a desolate sea, turned to stone in some fierce spasm of nature. Then, in the midst of this petrified ocean, we flashed through a tiny village, and my hopes of reaching Schloss Hrvoya before nightfall brightened.

From the little group of low, stone buildings, men who must have sprung from a race of giants, rushed out in answer to the voice of our motor. I had never seen such wonderful men, unless, perhaps, Mr. Barrymore might be like them, if dressed as they were. Not one of the splendid band was under six feet in height, and many were much taller. On their handsome close-cropped heads they wore gold braided turbans over one ear. Their long coats, falling to the knee, were of green, or red, or white, open to show waistcoats crusted with gold embroidery. Round their slim waists were wound voluminous sashes stuck full of sheathed knives and huge pistols. Some had richly ornamented leather boots reaching half way up their long straight legs, while others wore white leggings, with knitted stockings pulled up over them.

In a moment these gorgeous giants and their mean village was gone from us; but our road took us past persons walking towards the town; men, young and old, tall, beautiful boys, and white-clad women driving sheep, who knitted their husband's stockings as they walked.

RUPTURE

New Scientific Appliance, Always a Perfect Fit—Adjustable to Any Size Person—Easy, Comfortable, Never Slips, No Obnoxious Springs or Pads—Costs Less Than Many Common Trusses—Made for Men, Women or Children.

SENT ON TRIAL

I have invented a rupture appliance that I can safely say, by 30 years' experience in the rupture business, is the only one that will absolutely hold the rupture and never slip and yet is light, cool, comfortable, conforms to every movement of the body without chafing or hurting and costs less than many ordinary trusses. There are no springs or hard, lumpy pads and yet it holds the rupture safely and firmly without pain or inconvenience. I have put the price so low that any person, rich or poor, can buy, and I absolutely guarantee it.

JAS. BRITTON, Cured of Rupture by C. E. Brooks.

I make it to your order—send it to you—you wear it, and if it doesn't satisfy you send it back to me and I will refund your money without question.

That is the fairest proposition ever made by a rupture specialist. The banks or the postmaster here in Marshall will tell you that is the way I do business—always absolutely on the square.

Here is what Mr. Jas. Britton, a prominent manufacturer of Bethlehem, Pa., writes:

"C. E. Brooks, Esq. Dear Sir:—I have been ruptured six years and have always had trouble with it till I got your appliance. It is very easy to wear, fits neat and snug, and is not in the way at any time, day or night. In fact at times I did not know I had it on. It just adapted itself to the shape of the body and clung to the spot no matter what position I was in. It would be a veritable God-send to the unfortunate who suffer from rupture, if all could procure the Brooks Rupture Appliance and wear it. They certainly would never regret it. My rupture is all healed up and no ill is ever did it but your appliance. Jas. Britton."

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Write me to-day and I will send you my book on Rupture and its Cure, showing my appliance and giving you prices and names of people who have tried it and been cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember I use no salves, no harness, no lies. Just a straight business deal at a reasonable price. C. E. Brooks, 1515 Brooks Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Robert C. Holder, leader of St. John Presbyterian church choir, has resigned after a year's valued service, much to the expressed regret of church members and music committee.

Frank J. Roderick, accountant with Linton & Sinclair & Co., left on last evening's train for a trip to New York.

This Will Be Known in After Years as the Winter of Surprises, as to Weather and Bargains.

During this sale of the stock from the Brock & Paterson fire, we have given the people the biggest bargains they have ever had, and we will continue to do so, because the stock secured was so large that it was impossible to put it all on sale at one time. Every day new lines are brought forward.

Today's Offerings Are:

7c. BRUSH BINDINGS, 4c. a Yard.—All colors, including black.

INFANTS' BIBS.—A big lot of them with the slightest traces of the wetting they have received. 25c. and 35c. quality, all at one price, - - **10c. Each.**

BLACK PRUSSIAN BINDING—36 yards to a piece, - - - **15c. a Piece.** These have dried out and left no traces of the wetting.

LADIES' UMBRELLAS.—Only about five dozen of them. They show no traces of the smoke or water, and yet you can have them at nearly half their usual prices.

BLACK SILK WAISTS.—All sizes, worth $4.00 and $5.00. Not a single trace of any dampness to be found on them, yet they will be sold at **$2.39 and $2.59.** This is the last lot of the Silk Waists to be placed on sale.

F. A. DYKEMAN & CO.,
59 Charlotte Street.

CATARRH EASILY CURED

Not by Dopes or Stomach Drugging but by the Ozonated Air Cure.

No use loading the stomach with drugs; equally foolish to tamper with snuffs and atomizers.

Follow nature's method.

Inhale the healing vapors of "Catarrhozone," which kills every root and branch of the disease.

The nostrils are cleared, coughing, spitting and droppings are remedied. Absolute cure follows.

When this marvelous healer is so certain to cure Catarrh, isn't it bad policy to delay?

Get Catarrhozone today and be cured like J. A. Hammell of Greenmount, P. E. I., who says:

"No one could have worse catarrh than I had for years. It caused partial deafness, bad taste, upset my stomach, made me sick all over.

"Catarrhozone cleared my nostrils, stopped the cough and gave me a clear feeling in my breathing organs. I am absolutely cured."

Druggists sell Catarrhozone. Two months' treatment for $1.00; trial size, 25c. By mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

BRITISH STR LOST WITH TWENTY-SEVEN MEN

Boston, March 14—Suffering, mental and physical, and self-sacrifice for the saving of others rarely exampled in the history of tragedies of the sea attended the loss of the Phoenix Line steamer British King, which on Sunday last, in a raging west Atlantic storm, foundered about 150 miles south of Sable Island and carried to death twenty-seven members of the crew.

Thirteen men have been rescued by the Leyland Line steamer Bostonian, bound from Manchester to Boston, and eleven by the German tank steamer Mannheim, Rotterdam for New York, and five others who had been sucked down into the sea in the vortex into which the British King was engulfed were rescued by the Bostonian from a frail bit of wreckage which they had grasped after a desperate conflict with the whirlpool. The Bostonian arrived here this afternoon and the details of the disaster became known.

Captain James O'Hagan, one of those rescued from the British King, died afterward from the effects of terrible injuries sustained in trying to save his ship.

The rescued who were brought here today include James Flanigan, the second officer; J. D. Crawford, the chief engineer; Adolphus Beck, the fourth engineer, and William J. Curry, the steward. The others were coal passers and sailors, mostly Belgians, and one stowaway, Henry Parkotch, of New York. Two lifeboats from the Bostonian were crushed to fragments and the volunteer crews which manned them, were thrown into the high running seas while engaged in the work of rescue, but all were safely landed on board the steamer.

The British King went down in latitude 41.40 north and longitude 60.11 west, or about 450 miles east of Boston light and several miles to the south of Sable Island.

Both the Bostonian and the Mannheim stood by the scene of the wreck until Monday morning, but no bodies were recovered.

The British King sailed from New York last Tuesday bound for Antwerp with a miscellaneous cargo and 150 head of cattle. The passage was fair until Friday morning when the ship was struck by a strong northwesterly wind, which gradually grew into a gale. The hatches were battened down and Captain O'Hagan prepared for a bad storm. Suddenly the gale developed into a hurricane and the deck fittings of the steamer were carried away. The water, which had been gradually roughening, now moved in huge billows, and these broke over the deck of the steamer, unloosed the fastenings of her deckload of oil barrels and cast them into the sea. Later some of the hatches were torn open and great volumes of water flowed into the ship's compartments, putting out her fires and making her engines useless.

Fifty-six men, including the stowaway, were on board the British King, and twenty-seven of these, it is deemed almost certain, perished with their ship. The cattlemen and seamen rescued, in addition to the second officer, the two engineers, the steward and the stowaway, were: Christian Jacques, Jeff Maas, Ivan Neteiers, Francis Coppins, Edward Rays, Henry Burminster, Charles Nelson, Frank Martin, Joseph Bartofsky, Frank Anthony, Joseph Scholmeg and Peter Peppers.

On the deck of the Bostonian, late in the afternoon, a touching scene was witnessed. In a pine box on the main deck was the body of Captain O'Hagan. Covering the box was the British flag, and nearby stood the survivors of the British King. Until now they had shown no sign of emotion—in fact, they seemed to be dazed and did not realize their surroundings. As the captain's body was swung over the side, however, one of the men removed his hat and his head dropped to his chest and tears coursed down his cheeks. His companions uncovered and they, too, cried as the pine box was landed on the deck.

"He was brave up to the moment of his death," one of the men said, and to prove the truth of his remark he told how Captain O'Hagan, lying prostrate in the life boat, assisted Officer Cromwell in returning to the Bostonian. Cromwell was so exhausted that he could scarcely speak. The captain's voice was strong, and he relayed Cromwell's orders to the men in the forward part of the boat.

The British King was owned by the British Shipowners' Company.

A PAINLESS CURE FOR **CANCER**

Send 6 cts (stamps) and learn all about the marvellous cure that is doing so much for others. Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.

S. D. Scott, former editor of the Sun, will leave this evening for Ottawa, to represent the Halifax Herald and possibly some other newspapers in the press gallery during the session. Col. A. Markham, who relinquished his duties in connection with the business management of the Sun on Tuesday, will also leave on this evening's train for the west. He contemplates a trip to the Pacific coast.

James H. Barber, C. P. R. engineer, Atlantic division, who, as announced yesterday, has been promoted to the eastern division, with headquarters at Montreal, received yesterday official notification of his appointment. Mr. Barber will probably leave for his new post the middle of next week. It could not be ascertained last night who would succeed him here.

THE PIANO MERGER

The W. H. Johnson Co., Ltd., The Nordheimer Piano and Music Co Limited.

To Whom It May Concern:

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that the Branch Houses (situated at Halifax and St. John) of the old established firm of Nordheimer, the wealthiest house in Canada, established over sixty years ago, have been merged into that of the W. H. Johnson Co., Ltd., of Halifax, St John and Sydney, by which merger, the latter firm have control of the Steinway, Nordheimer and Lansdowne Pianos for the Lower Provinces, and Nordheimer becomes a stockholder in the W. H. Johnson Co., Ltd. With the Nordheimer line of goods, and also the Chickering, Gerhard Heintzman and other Pianos, the line that we offer to the public is absolutely without peer anywhere. As the manufacturers are interested in this Company, the public have the advantage of buying at first hand.

If you want a first-class instrument, you should not fail to call or write for prices and terms to 7 Market Square, St. John. Easy terms of payment if required.

The W. H. JOHNSON CO., Limited,
St. John. Halifax. Sydney.

ANOTHER BIG ST. JOHN COMPANY

Fredericton, N. B., March 14—(Special)—The new city council was sworn in to office by Mayor McNally at 4 o'clock this afternoon. Immediately afterwards an informal meeting was held and the standing committees appointed for the ensuing year. The chairmen of the most important committees are: Roads and streets, Ald. Everett; street, light and administration of justice, Ald. McGinn; finance, Ald. Colter; sewerage, Ald. Scott; city hall, Ald. Hanlon; fire, Ald. Hooper; water, Ald. Moore; market and wharves, Ald. Boyce. The sewerage committee is composed of Ald. Scott, Colter, Boyce, McGinn and Maxwell.

Mayor McNally emphatically denied the report in tonight's Globe that he had made a statement that he would refuse to sign the minutes if things did not go his suit him. He also wishes to say that he has not the slightest intention of resigning the mayoralty.

William G. Scovil, Frank C. Smith, James M. Scovil, jr., Sydney C. Young, of St. John, and James M. Scovil, of Hampton, are applying for incorporation as Scovil Bros., Ltd. The object is to acquire and carry on the business of Scovil Bros. The proposed capital stock is $150,000.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

END LOCAL HOUSE SESSIONS WEDNESDAY

Prorogation, it is Announced, Will Be Made on That Day.

Fredericton, March 14—(Special)—It is announced that the legislature will be prorogued on Wednesday of next week. The announcement was made by the chief commissioner at the public accounts committee meeting this morning.

Past Lieutenant Colonel LaBaron Wilson, of St. John, has installed the following officers for Fowler Division, Knights of Pythias, Uniform Rank:

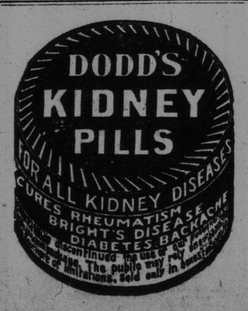
Captain, W. H. Gray; 1st Lieutenant, T. L. Fowler; 2nd lieutenant, John Oldham; recorder, R. Staples; treasurer, T. A. Wilson; guard, A. B. Kitchen; sentinel, G. F. Wilkes.

Last evening Fowler Lodge K. of P., entertained a number of friends at their lodge room during intermission of the regular meeting of the lodge.

A. E. Hanson has purchased the Rutter property at the corner of George and St. John streets, at present occupied by him.

At Burton, Sunbury county, last night, Edward Scott, a respected resident, died. He was in his 79th year, and is survived by one son—Thomas, and four brothers.

The young people of the Epworth League of Carleton Methodist church, held a very enjoyable social and literary entertainment last night. A thoughtful and well studied paper on Canadian literature was read by A. E. G. McKenzie. Others who contributed to the programme were H. McDuffee, A. S. Burdett, Miss Jean Clark, Miss Baskin and Miss E. Cheyne. Refreshments were served.



A MILLION NEEDLES

COULD NOT INFLICT THE TORTURE WOMEN SUFFER FROM HEADACHES

Headache is not in itself a disease, but a symptom or accompaniment of other diseases, principally those of the stomach, liver and bowels, such as Constipation, Dyspepsia, Liver Trouble, Bad Blood, Female Complaints, General Debility and Weakness. Headache is common to both sexes, but more frequently affects females.

The varieties of headache most common are sick or bilious headache, nervous headache, headache from constipation, debility or indigestion, periodical and spasmodic headache. Undoubtedly the cause must be removed before permanent relief can be had.

Burdock Blood Bitters

removes the cause of the headache, and not only does this but it also restores the entire system to healthy action and buoyant vigor.

"I was troubled with headache for a number of years, but could get nothing to help me. I procured a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and finding it was doing me so much good, I got two more. I am now fully cured and think there is nothing in the world like Burdock Blood Bitters for headache."

MRS. EDW. KEDDY,
New Germany, Ont.

B.B.B. is for sale at all Druggists and Dealers.

COAL.

If You Want a Soft Coal

That will take the place of Hard Coal better than any other kind, try Pictou Egg.

It is clean, lasts well, and is more economical than Hard Coal.

Good for closed stoves and ranges and also makes a nice grate fire.

GIBBON & CO.
6½ Charlotte St., Smythe St., and Marsh St

Special for This Week Only.

Best Mixed Cordwood, $2.25 per load, sawed and split.

Dry Soft Wood for Kindling. Delivered to all parts of the city.

GEORGE DICK, 48 Britain St. Foot of Germain St
Telephone 1116

MAH-PU MINERAL WATER

Pure because it comes from a depth of 268 feet.

It cures RHEUMATISM, GOUT, KIDNEY and Intestinal Disorders.

Mah-pu Mineral Water Is sold by all druggists.

See that the bottle has our label and capsule.

The Mah-pu Mineral Springs Co., (LIMITED.)

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

The only safe effectual monthly medicine on which women can depend. Sold in two degrees of strength—No. 1, for ordinary cases, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger for Special Cases, $3 per box. *Sold by all druggists.* Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound; take no substitute.

The Cook Medicine Co., Windsor, Ontario

STEAMSHIPS

DONALDSON LINE

—BETWEEN—

Glasgow and St. John

Winter Service, 1906.

From Glasgow.		From St. John.
Feb. 24	S. S. Tritonia	Mar. 17
Mar. 3	S. S. Salacia	Mar. 24
Mar. 10	S. S. Alcides	Mar. 31
Mar. 17	S. S. Kastalia	April 7
Mar. 24	S. S. Athenia	April 12
Mar. 31	S. S. Concordia	April 21
April 7	S. S. Tritonia	April 28

(Completes winter sailings.)

Freight and passage rates furnished on application to the following agents:
Donaldson Brothers ..... Glasgow
Robert Reford Co., Ltd. ..... Montreal
SCHOFIELD & CO., LTD., St. John.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
Atlantic Steamship Service.

From Liverpool.	From St. John, N. B.
Feb. 27.....LAKE ERIE	Mar. 17
Mar. 13.....LAKE MANITOBA	Mar. 31
Mar. 27.....LAKE CHAMPLAIN	Apr. 14
Apr. 10.....LAKE ERIE	Apr. 28

FIRST CABIN.—To Liverpool, $47.50 and $50 and upwards, according to steamer.

Round Trip Tickets at reduced rates.

SECOND CABIN.—To Liverpool, $40; London, $42.50.

THIRD CLASS.—To Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Belfast, Londonderry, and Queenstown, $26.50. From Liverpool, London or Londonderry to St. John, $27.50. To and from all other points at equally low rates.

ST. JOHN TO LONDON.

S.S Montrose, April 7. Second-class only.
S. S. Mount Temple, April 10th. Third Class only.

Rates same as via Liverpool.

For Tickets and further information apply to
W. H. C. MACKAY, St. John, N. B.
or write.
F. R. PERRY, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John, N. B.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

LOW RATE

Second-class tickets on sale daily, Feb. 15th to April 7th, 1906, inclusive, from St. John, N. B.,

To Vancouver, B. C., Victoria, B. C., New Westminster, B.C., Seattle & Tacoma, Wash, Portland, Ore. $56.40

To Nelson, B. C., Trail, B. C., Rossland B. C., Greenwood, B. C., Midway, B. C. 53.90

Proportionate Rates from and to other points. Also rates to points in COLORADO, IDAHO, UTAH, MONTANA and CALIFORNIA.

Call on W. H. C. MACKAY, St. John, N. B., or write to F. R. PERRY, D.P.A., C.P.R., St. John, N. B.

Montreal-Ottawa Sleeping Car Service will be resumed, commencing from Montreal March 5th, from Ottawa March 7th.

HOTELS

ROYAL HOTEL,
41, 43 and 45 King Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
RAYMOND & DOHERTY, Proprietors
W. E. RAYMOND. H. A. DOHERTY.

VICTORIA HOTEL,
King Street, St. John, N.B.
Electric Elevator and all Latest and Modern Improvements.
D. W. McCORMICK, Prop.

ABERDEEN HOTEL,
Home-like and attractive. A temperance house. Newly furnished and thoroughly renovated. Centrally located. Electric cars pass the door to and from all parts of the city. Coach in attendance at all trains and boats. Rates $1 to $1.50 per day.
18-20-22 Queen St., near Prince Wm.
A. C. NORTHORP, Proprietor

The DUFFERIN.
E. LeROI WILLIS, Prop.
KING SQUARE,
St. John, N. B.

CLIFTON HOUSE,
74 Princess Street and 141 and 143 Germain Street,
ST. JOHN N. B.
W. ALLAN BLACK, Proprietor.

NEW VICTORIA.
Parties returning from the country for winter will find excellent rooms and accommodation at this Hotel, at moderate rates. Modern conveniences. Overlooks harbor. On street car line. Within easy reach of business centre.
248 and 258 Prince William Street
ST. JOHN, N. B.
J. L. McCOSKERY. Proprietor.

Prince Royal Hotel,
113-115 PRINCESS STREET.
Centrally located. Cars pass the door every five minutes. Few minutes walk from Post Office.
MRS. C. GLEASON, Prop.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

CHALFONTE
On the Beach. Fireproof. Always Open.
THE REEDS COMPANY.