"The SHADOW"

By ARTHUR STRINGER

(Continued from yesterday.)

He redoubled his efforts to sustain the myth which had grown up about him, the myth of his vast cleverness and personal courage. He showed a tendency for the more turbulent centers. He went among murderers without a gun. He dropped into dives, protected by nothing more than the tradition of his office. He pushed his way in through thugs, picked out his man, and told him to come to Headquarters in an hour's time—and the man usually came. His appetite for the spectacular increased. He preferred to head his own gambling raids, ax in hand. But more even than his authority he liked to parade his knowledge. He liked to be able to say: "This is Sheeny Chi's coup!" or, "That's a job that only Soup-Can Charlie could do!" When a police surgeon hit on the idea of etherizing an obdurate "dummy chucker," to determine if the prisoner could talk or not, Blake appropriated the suggestion as his own. And when the "press boys" trooped in for their daily gist of news, he asked them, as usual, not to couple his name with the incident; and they, as usual, made him the hero of the occasion.

For Never-Fail Blake had made it a point to be good to the press boys. He acquired an ability to "jolly" them without too obvious loss of dignity. He took them into his confidences, apparently, and made his disclosures personal matters, individual favors. He kept careful note of their names, their characteristics, their interests. He cultivated them, keeping as careful track of them from city to city as he did of the "big" criminals themselves. They got into the habit of going to him for their special stories. He always exacted secrecy, pretended reluctance, yet parceled out to one reporter and another those dicta to which his name could be most appropriately attached. He even surrendered a clue or two as to how his own activities and triumphs might be worked into a given story. When he perceived that those worldly wise young men of the press saw through the dodge, he became more adept, more adroit, more delicate in method. But the end was the same.

It was about this time that he invested in his first scrap-book. Into this secret granary went every seed of his printed personal history. Then came the higher records of the magazines, the illustrated articles written about "Blake, the Hamard of America," as one of them expressed it, and Never-Fail Blake," as another put it. He was very proud of those magazine articles, he even made ponderous and painstaking efforts for their repetition, at considerable loss of dignity. Yet he adopted the pose of disclaiming responsibility, of disliking such things, of being ready to oppose them if some effective method could only be thought out. He even hinted to those about him at Headquarters that this seeming garrulity was serving a good end, claiming it to be harmless pother to "cover" more immediate trails on which he pretended to be engaged.

But the scrap-books grew in number and size. It became a task to keep up with his clippings. He developed into a personage, as much a personage as a grand-opera prima donna or tour. His successes were talked over in clubs. His name came to be known to the men in the street. His "camera eye" was now and then mentioned by the scientists. His unblemished record was referred to in an occasional editorial. When an ex-police reporter came to him, asking him to father a macaronic volume bearing the title "Criminals of America," Blake not only added his name to the title page, but advanced three hundred dollars to assist towards its launching.

The result of all this was a subtle yet unmistakable shifting of values, an achievement of public glory at the loss of official confidence. He excused his waning popularity among his co-workers on the ground of envy. It was, he held, merely the inevitable penalty for supreme success in any field. But a hint would come, now and then, that troubled him. "You think you're a big gun, Blake," one of his underworld victims once had the temerity to cry out at him. "You think you're the king of the Hawkshaws! But if you were on my side of the fence, you'd last about as long as a snowball on a crownsheet!"

CHAPTER III.

It was not until the advent of Copeland, the new First Deputy, that Blake began to suspect his own position. Copeland was an out-and-out "office" man, anything but a "flat foot." Weak looking and pallid, with the sedentary air of a junior desk clerk, vibratingly restless with an actual promise of being penetrating, he was of that interminate type which never seems to acquire a personality o fits own. The small and bony and steel-blue face was as neutral as the spare and reticent figure that sat before a bald table in a bald room as inexpressive and reticent as its occupant. Copeland was not only unknown outside the Department; he was, in a way, unknown in his own official circles.

And then Blake woke up to the fact that some one on the inside was working against him, was blocking his moves, was actually using him as a "blind." While he was given the "cold" trails, younger men went out on the "hot" ones. There were times when the Second Deputy suspected that his enemy was Copeland. Not that he could be sure of this, for Copeland himself gave no inkling of his attitude. He gave no inkling of anything, in fact, personal or impersonal. But more and more Blake was given the talking parts, the role of spokesman to the press. He was more and more posted in the background, like artillery, to intimidate with his remote thunder and cover the advance of more agile columns. He was encouraged to tell the public what he knew, but he was not allowed to know too much. And, ironically, enough, he bitterly resented this role of "mouthpiece" for the Department.

"You call yourself a gun!" a patrolman who had been shaken down for insubordination broke out at him. "A gun! why, you're only a park gun! That's all you are, a broken-down gun, an ornamental bull-bear, a park gun for kids to play 'round!"

Blake raged at that, impotently, pathetically, like an old lion with its teeth drawn. He prowled moodily around, looking for an enemy on whom to vent his anger. But he could find no tangible force that opposed him. He could see nothing on which to centralize his activity. Yet something or somebody was working against him. To fight that opposition was like fighting a fog. It was as bad as trying to shoulder back a shadow.

He had his own "spots" and "finders" on the force. When he had been tipped off that the powers above were about to send him out on the Binhart case, he passed the word along to his underlings, without loss of time, for he felt that he was about to be put on trial, that they were making the Binhart capture a test case. And he had rejoiced mightily when his dragnet had brought up the unexpected tip that Elsie Verriner had been in recent communication with Binhart, and with pressure from the right quarter could be made to talk.

This tip had been a secret one. Blake, on his part, kept it well muzzled, for he intended that his capture of Binhart should be not only a personal triumph for the Second Deputy, but a vindication of that Second Deputy's methods.

So when the Commissioner called him and Copeland into conference, the day after his talk with Elsie Verriner, Blake prided himself on being secretly prepared for any advances that might be made.

It was the Commissioner who did the talking. Copeland, as usual, lapsed into the background, cracking his dry knuckles and blinking his pale blue eyes about the room as the voices of the two larger men boomed back and forth.

"We've been going over this Binhart case," began the Commissioner. "It's seven months now—and nothing done!"

Blake looked sideways at Copeland. There was muffled and meditative belligerency in the look. There was also gratification, for it was the move he had been expecting.

"I always said McCooey wasn't the man to go out on that case," said the Second Deputy, still watching Copeland.

"Then who is the man?" asked the Commissioner.

Blake took out a cigar, bit the end off, and struck a match. It was out of place; but it was a sign of his independence. He had long since given up plug and fine-cut and taken to flat Havanas, which he smoked audibly, in plethoric wheezes. Good living had left his body stout and his breathing slightly asthmatic. He sat looking down at his massive knees; his oblique study of Copeland, apparently, had yielded him scant satisfaction. Copeland, in fact, was making paper fans out of the official notepaper in front of him.

"What's the matter with Washington and Wilkie" inquired Blake, attentively regarding his cigar.

"They're just where we are—at a standstill," acknowledged the Commissioner.

"And that's where we'll stay!" heavily contended the Second Deputy.

The entire situation was an insidiously flattering one to Blake. Every one else had failed. They were compelled to come to him, their final resource.

"Why?" demanded his superor.

"Because we haven't got a man who can turn the trick! We haven't got a man who can go out and round up Binhart inside of seven years!"

"Then what is your suggestion?" It was Copeland who spoke, mild and hesitating.

"D' you want my suggestion?" demanded Blake, warm with the wine-like knowledge which, he knew, made him master of the situation.

"Of course," was the Commissioner's curt response.

"Well, you've got to have a man who knows Binhart, who knows him and his tricks and his hang outs!"

"Well, who does?"

"I do," declared Blake.

The Commissioner indulged in his wintry smile.

"You mean if you weren't tied down to your Second Deputy's chair you could go out and get him!"

"I could!"

"Within a reasonable length of time?"

"I don't know about the time! But I could get him, all right."

"If you were still on the outside work?" interposed Copeland.

"I certainly wouldn't expect to dig him out o' my stamp drawer," was Blake's heavily facetious retort.

Copeland and the Commissioner looked at each other, for one fraction of a second.

"You know what my feeling is," resumed the latter, "on this Binhart case."

"I know what my feeling is," declared Blake.

"What?"

"That the right method would've got him in six months ago, without all this monkey work!"

"Then why not end the monkey work, as you call it?"

"How?"

"By doing what you say you can do!" was the Commissioner's retort.

"How'm I going to hold down a chair and hunt a crook at the same time?"

"Then why hold down the chair? Let the chair take care of itself. It could be arranged, you know."

Blake had the stage-juggler's satisfaction of seeing things fall into his hands exactly as he had manoeuvred they should. His reluctance was merely a dissimulation, a stage wait for heightened dramatic effect.

"How'd you do the arranging?" he calmly inquired.

"I could see the Mayor in the morning. There will be no Departmental difficulty."

"Then where's the trouble?"

"There is none, if you are willing to go out."

"Well, we can't get Binhart here by pink-tea invitations. Somebody's got to go out and get him!"

"The bank raised the reward to eight thousand this week, interposed the ruminative Copeland.

"Well, it'll take the money to get him," snapped back the Second Deputy, remembering that he had a nest of his own to feather.

(Continued tomorrow.)

LOCAL NEWS CONDENSED

Carleton Fire Alarm.

About 1.30 yesterday afternoon the West Side fire department was called out to a fire in the house occupied by Isaac Ketchum in Water street. The fire started in a clothes basket when a spark fell from the stove pipe. The fire was put out before much damage was done. The department were also called out Tuesday evening by a still alarm from King street, but there was practically no fire.

Committed for Trial.

The preliminary examination was compelted yesterday morning in the case against James Lockhart alias McDonald and Arthur Doyle charged with breaking and entering several summer camps at Milligeville and the two prisoners were committed for trial. Sergeant Kilpatrick gave further evidence.

Riotous Living.

A scandalous case of riotous living in a residential street in the city was brought to light in the police court yesterday morning when it was shown that a man had squandered no less than $5,000 within a year. His two sons appeared in court and asked that some steps might be taken to protect their father who, they said, had been spending practically all his time in a house, the proprietor of which has lately been reported by the police for keeping a disorderly place.

Contracts Awarded.

Contracts for remodelling the building at the corner of King and Germain streets for the Dominion Express Company were awarded yesterday morning, the tender of J. M. Belyea for the main work being accepted. The sub-contract for the mason work has been awarded to Messrs. B. Mooney and Sons, for the painting and glazing, J. H. Pullen, and for the plumbing and heating James H. Doody. The contractors work at once and it is expected that the ground floor will be completed and ready for occupancy about the middle of July, while the entire building will be finished by the first of October.

Tribute to Late Sheriff.

In the police court yesterday morning Hon. R. J. Ritchie expressed deep regret on hearing of the sudden death of High Sheriff S. S. deForest. He referred to him in the following words: "The late S. S. deForest was a worthy son of a very respectable merchant in this city. He was a man of integrity and was honored and respected by all classes. I have known him ever since he was a boy and regret very much to learn of his death. In his dealings with the court he was always kind and courteous and will be greatly missed."

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wiggins.

Johnston, Queens Co., Mar. 7.—The death of Mrs. Elizabeth Wiggins, beloved wife of James B. Wiggins of Johnston, and daughter of the late Robert Orchard, occurred on March 7th. Deceased had passed away after two days illness of an acute attack of pleuresy. She was 66 years of age and highly respected by all who knew her.

She leaves to mourn a loving husband and eleven children, five sons and six daughters. The sons are Eleazor of Vancouver, B. C.; Edward of Johnston, Hiram and Ray of Arizona, Charles and Arnold of Waterborough. The daughters are Mrs. Geo. H. Wiggins of Princton, Mass.; Mrs. Arthur Worden, of Johnston; Mrs. William Canada, of Waterborough; Mrs. Lea Kelly of Cambridge; Mrs. Hazel, Lynn, and Beatrice at home. She also leaves 26 grandchildren.

The Delicacy of Baby's Skin

Cold Air, Rough Winds, Strong Soaps Often Bring on Chronic Eczema.

More beautiful than the rose is baby's skin when in health, and so delica ca that it is susceptible to anything which irritates. For this reason baby's skin troubles are many, and frequently chronic itching eczema is developed.

Nothing can be better for baby's skin when irritated, than Dr. Chase's Ointment, and when eczema is developed you can apply this preparation with the knowledge that its wonderful record as a healer of the skin is due to the success it has proven in the cure cf eczema.

The intense itching of eczema of the face and scalp is very hard for the little one to bear, and is a source of worry and anxiety to the mother. The itching parts are scratched, and nasty and colored scars are formed. Eczema naturally becomes chronic and spreads over the body. You can positively control eczema and cure it by the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment. What is better still is to use this ointment for all chafing and irritation of the skin and prevent eczema from getting started.

AVOID LA GRIPPE

Buy your rubbers at unheard of prices at Bassen's, 207 Union street, Opera House block, and 14 Charlotte rstreet.

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 8th May, 1914 for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, two times per week each way, between Gaspereaux and Lakestream from the 1st July next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Gaspereaux and route offices and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector.

A. R. COLTER,
Post Office Inspector.
Post Office Inspector's Office, St. John, N. B., March 3rd, 1914.

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.

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.

NOTICE OF LEGISLATION.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of New Brunswick at its next session, for the passage of a Bill or Act "To vest the property and trusts of Masonic Bodies in Corporations and to provide for the dissolution of the New Brunswick Masonic Hall Company." Such bill or act provides for the incorporation of a body to be known as "The Masonic Grand Lodge Corporation." And also declares that the New Brunswick Masonic Hall Company, incorporated under the Act of Assembly, 35 Victoria Chapter LV. and amending Acts, shall be dissolved and cease to exist, and said Acts repealed as soon as a vote of its directors shall transfer its property to the said The Masonic Grand Lodge Corporation.

Dated this seventeenth day of February, A. D. 1914.

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.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made by the Council of Physicians and Surgeons of New Brunswick to the Legislative Assembly of New Brunswick at its next session to amend the New Brunswick Medical Act so as to increase the fees on Matriculation Examinations to $15.00; the fees on Final Examinations to $40.00, and the Registration Fee to $30.00. Also to permit one payment of $20.00 in lieu of the Annual Registration Fee of $1.00.

Dated this 19th day of February, 1914.

POWELL & HARRISON,
Solicitors for Applicants.

TENDERS FOR SUPPLIES

The date of closing of tenders for Asphaltic Road Oil, Residum Oil, Coal Tar and Asphalt as previously advertised has been extended until noon of Monday, March 30th inst.

M. E. AGAR,
Commissioner P. W. D.
ADAM P. MACINTYRE,
St. John, N. B., Comptroller.
March 10th, 1914.

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 1st May 1914, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, two times per week each way, between Cole's Island and Forks, from the 1st July next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Cole's Island and route offices and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

A. R. COLTER,
Post Office Inspector.
Post Office Inspector's Office, St. John, N. B., March 3rd, 1914.

TENDERS.

TENDERS addressed to the undersigned at Ottawa and marked on the envelope "Tender for Iluminating Oil and Oil for Kerosene Engines," will be received up to noon of the twenty-eight day of March, 1914, for supplying and delivering about 150,000 gallons of Illuminating Oil and about 30,000 gallons of Oil for Kerosene Engines, both made according to the specifications prepared by the Department of Marine and Fisheries.

The quantities mentioned herein are only estimates and the department reserves the right to order larger or smaller quantities as required.

Specifications and forms of tender can be procured from the collectors of customs at Toronto, Petrolea, and Sarnia, and from the agents of this department at Montreal, Quebec, St. John, Halifax and Charlottetown, and also from the purchasing and contract agent, marine department, Ottawa.

Each tender must be accompanied by a deposit cheque equal to five per cent. of the total amount of the tender.

All tenders must be made on the tender form prepared by the department.

No tender will be considered except for oil strictly in accordance with the specifications and put up in packages as called for in said specifications. Samples of the oils, cans and cases must be submitted.

The department reserves the right to accept the whole or any part of a tender.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Newspapers copying this advertisement without authority will not be paid for same.

A. JOHNSTON,
Deputy minister of Marine and Fisheries.
Department of Marine and Fisheries.
—56784. Ottawa, 16th February, 1914

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

WANTED.

WANTED—Salesman calling on genling on general trade to carry first class sideline of cigars. Large commission. Apply by letter, Cigar Co., Moncton.

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.

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.

FOR SALE.

SEWING MACHINE NEEDLES all kinds, half dozen 17 cents, by mail New Singer hand machine $10. White Machine $5. New Home Machines at very low prices. Domestic and other machines repaired. One good Typewriter cheap. William Crawford, 105 Princess street, St. John, N. B.

BLACK FOX STOCK—A few shares of 1913 stock which will pay a dividend in less than eight months. Best foxes, honest management. E. J. Treene, Broker, 116 Ludlow street, St. John, N. B. Phone W. 211-41.

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.

TO LET.—Splendid Apartments lower floor 18 Garden street, at present occupied by C. H. Coburn, who is removing from city. Seen any time on appointment. House steam heated and in excellent repair. Occupancy April 1st.

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.

LOST.

LOST—On the 4th inst. sum of money in American bills. Reward if left at this office.

PAROID ROOFING
THE BEST
GANDY & ALLISON,
3 and 4 North Wharf

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
MACKIES' WHITE HORSE CELLAR SCOTCH WHISKEY.
LAWSON'S LIQUEUR SCOTCH WHISKEY.
SIMPSON'S HOUSE OF LORDS SCOTCH WHISKEY.
KING GEORGE IV. SCOTCH WHISKEY.
AUK'S HEAD BASS ALE.
PABST MILWAUKEE LAGER BEER.
GEO. SAYER COGNAC BRANDIES.
Bonded Stores, 44-46 Dock Street,
'Phone 839.

M. & T. McGUIRE.
Direct importers and dealers in all the leading brands of Wines and Liquors; we also carry in stock from the best houses in Canada, very Old Ryes, Wines, Ales and Stout, Imported and Domestic Cigars.
11 and 15 Water Street
Telephone 579.

WHOLESALE LIQUORS.
William L. Williams, successors to M. A. Finn, Wholesale and Retail Wine and Spirit Merchant, 110 and 112 Prince William street. Established 1870. Write for family price list.

JAMES M. RYAN
CARPENTER AND BUILDER.
Refrigerator Building a Specialty.
98 BRUSSELS STREET.
'Phone M-2514.

THE UNION FOUNDRY & MACHINE WORKS, LTD.
ENGINEERS AND MACHINISTS.
Iron and Brass Castings.
WEST ST. JOHN. 'Phone West 15.

ENGINEERING
Electric Motor and Generator Repairs, including rewinding. We try to keep your plant running while making repairs.
E. S. STEPHENSON & CO.
Nelson street. St. John, N. B.

J. FRED WILLIAMSON
MACHINIST AND ENGINEER.
Steamboat, Mill and General Repair Work.
INDIANTOWN, ST. JOHN, N. B.
'Phones, M-229; residence M-1724-11.

ENGRAVERS
F. C. WESLEY & CO.
Artists, Engravers and Electrotypers, 59 Water street, St. John, N. B.
Telephone 982.

Musical Instruments Repaired
VIOLINS, MANDOLINS
and all stringed instruments and Bows repaired.
SYDNEY GIBBS
81 Sydney street.

ERNEST LAW,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER
Hamilton, Waltham and other high grade watches in stock.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses.
NO. 3 COBURG STREET.

If You Want Cheap Furniture
Go to Barn's Second-hand Furniture Store 157 to 161 Brussels street, the largest and cheapest place in the city, where you can buy for less than half the original cost.

T. DONOVAN & SON,
PURE FOOD STORE.
Buy Your Meats and Groceries from Us
203 QUEEN STREET, W. E.
'Phone W. 286.

MACKEREL.
Salt Mackerel in Half Bbls.
JAMES PATTERSON,
19 and 20 South Market Wharf,
St. John, N. B.

California "Sunkist" Oranges
Landing each week direct from the Coast, one car celebrated California "Sunkist" Navel Oranges.
A.L. Goodwin, Market Building