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Royal Insurance Co. Scottish Union and National Insurance Company.

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Dollars.
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Dollars.

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All modern improvements.
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Painter and
Decorator.
Estimates Promptly Furnished.

Shop 276 Union St. Telephone 1054.
Home and Church Decorations

PROBATE COURT

IN THE PROBATE COURT OF
CHARLOTTE COUNTY.

To the Sheriff of the County of Char-
lotte or any Constable within the
said County.

Greeting—

WHEREAS, Emily Hooper, a creditor
of the Estate of Ellen Matthews, late of
the Parish of St. George, in the County
of Charlotte, widow, intestate, deceased,
by her petition bearing date the eleventh
day of May, A. D. 1907, hath prayed that
Letters of Administration of the Estate
and Effects of the said deceased might
be granted to her.

You are therefore hereby required to
cite the said Emily Hooper, all the
heirs at law and next of kin of the said
Ellen Matthews, the creditors and all
others interested in the estate of the said
Ellen Matthews, deceased, to appear be-
fore me at a Court of Probate to be held
at the office of the Judge of Probate at
St. Andrews, within and for the County
of Charlotte, on Saturday, the fourteenth
day of September next, at two o'clock
in the afternoon, to consider the ap-
plication of the said Ellen Hooper and
to show cause, if any there be, why Let-
ters of Administration of the Estate and
Effects of said Ellen Matthews, de-
ceased, should not be granted to her as
prayed for in her said petition.

Given under my hand and the seal of
the said Probate Court this Eleventh
day of May, A. D. 1907.

MELVILLE N. COCKBURN,
L.S.,
Judge of Probate for
Charlotte County.

Wanted.
Old Silver Plated Tea
Tray.
OVAL SHAPE.
Also—

Old Postage Stamps.
Used before 1870; best on envelopes.
W. A. KAIN,
116 Germain Street.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

On and after SUNDAY, June 10th,
1907, trains will run daily (Sun-
day excepted) as follows:

TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN.

No. 2—Express for Moncton, Camp- bellton, Point du Chene and Truro.	7 15
No. 6—Mixed for Moncton.	7 45
No. 4—Express for Moncton and Point du Chene, connecting with Ocean Limited at Moncton for Halifax, Quebec and Montreal.	11 00
No. 20—Express for Point du Chene, Halifax and Pictou.	12 00
No. 136—Suburban for Hampton.	13 15
No. 8—Express for Sussex.	17 15
No. 138—Suburban for Hampton.	18 15
No. 134—Express for Quebec and Montreal.	19 00
No. 136—Suburban for Hampton.	22 40
No. 10—Express for Halifax and the Sydneys.	23 25

TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN

No. 9—Express from Halifax, Pic- tou and the Sydneys.	6 25
No. 135—Suburban Express from Hampton.	7 45
No. 7—Express from Sussex.	9 00
No. 133—Express from Montreal and Quebec.	12 50
No. 137—Suburban from Hampton.	15 30
No. 5—Mixed from Moncton.	16 10
No. 3—Express from Moncton and Point du Chene.	17 30
No. 25—Express from Halifax, Pictou, and Campbellton.	18 15
No. 135—Suburban from Hampton.	20 15
No. 1—Express from Moncton and Truro.	21 30
No. 81 Express from the Sydneys, Halifax, Pictou and Moncton, (Sundays only).	1 40

All trains run by Atlantic Standard
Time; 24.00 o'clock is midnight.

D. POTTINGER,

General Manager.

Moncton, N. B., June 12th, 1907.

GEO. CARVILL, C. T. A.,

City Ticket Office—3 King Street, St.
John N. B. Telephone 2071.

SMITH'S Fish Market,

25 Sydney St.

Telephone 1704.

Satisfaction Guaranteed,

JOHN F. GLEESON

Real Estate and Financial
Agent and Auditor.

120 Prince Wm. Street, Op-
posite Bank of New Bruns-
wick.

It would be to the advantage
of persons having property
for sale to communicate
with me. 'Phone 1572.

Removal Notice.

J. D. TURNER Has Removed to
188 Union Street.

Next to John Hopkins.

Telephone Main 163.

Removal Notice. Henry Dunbrack,

Plumber, Steam and Hot Water
Heating.

Has removed from 72 Princess Street
to

128 Germain Street,

Corner Princess St., Opposite Union
Club.

W. V. Hatfield,

Mason, Plasterer and Builder

Stucco Work in all its Branches.

244 1-2 Union Street.

Estimates Furnished. Orders prompt-
ly attended to. Best of Union
Men Employed.
Telephone 1619 at residence.

Special Prices

to Barbers!

I am now prepared to supply the
following line of preparations at low-
est figures:

"Adonis" Hed Rub,
"Adonis" Shampoo,
"Adonis" Massage,
"Adonis" Talcum

A line of tonsorial requisites that is
very much in demand. Having sup-
plied my store with a large stock I will
promptly fill all orders.

W. J. McMILLIN,

Pharmacist,

625 Main St., St. John N. B.
Phone 980

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Many a Dark Day is Bright-
ened by an Accident
Policy.

Get the Best Procurable from
The Empire Accident
& Surety Co.

Head Office—Temple Building, London,
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Branch Managers for the Maritime
Provinces.

97 Prince Wm. St., St. John, N.B.
Tel. 105.

NEW Cloths

—FOR—

Summer Wear.

Our stock is now complete in
all lines for Summer.

We claim to have the largest
and best assorted stock and the
best values in Eastern Canada.

Inspection solicited.

A. R. Campbell & Son
High Class Tailoring
26 Germain Street.

COAL

Scotch and American Anthracite.

Best Quality.

Broad Cove and Reserved
Sydney Soft Coal.

Scotch Coal, a Specialty.

T. M. Wisted & Co.

321 Brussels Street
and 142 St. Patrick Street
Telephone 1507.

Special Attention Given

—TO—

Bridal Bouquets.

W & K. Pederson,
Florists.

City Market, Green Houses,
Tel. 1429. Sandy Point Road

31 Charlotte Street.

It is Grand

To live in a time of such great op-
portunities. Some years ago, we had
difficulty in finding situations for all
our graduates. Now it is difficult to
keep our students till they graduate,
so great is the demand for proficient
bookkeepers and stenographers.

We have not yet advanced our
rates, but the great advance in al-
most everything we have to buy may
soon compel an increase. Students
can enter at any time.

Send for catalogue.



S. KERR
& SON,
ODD
FELLOWS' HALL

Their Underground Elopement.

By Horace Stacy.

Copyrighted, 1907, by Homer Sprague.

"What's the matter with slipping out
now and getting married?" demanded
Dudley Winthrop. "You are over le-
gal age, and the marriage cannot be
nullified on the ground that you are a
minor, even though that ridiculous will
does make you Mrs. Eaton's slave for
three years more."

Elizabeth colored.
"You see," she said shamefacedly,
"auntie is afraid of some such thing
and—John watches."

"You don't mean to say that she has
had the footman act as a spy upon
you?" he asked.

Elizabeth nodded.

"You don't realize how bitter auntie
is," she explained.

"Just because my father married an-
other girl? Surely that does not ex-



"LET'S RUN" SHE CRIED AS HE HURRIED
FORWARD.

cuse her setting the servants to spy
upon you. We can slip out of the side
door, then."

"Robert is in the side street with
the carriage," she said, while the blood
dyed her face a deeper red. "I'm
afraid that there is no chance, dear."

"But you would if you could?"

"You know that, Dudley."

"I'll make the chance," he said. "I
never heard of such a thing. I'm go-
ing now. I don't want to take a chance
of meeting Mrs. Eaton until I've had
time to cool down. I'll send you
word."

Winthrop passed out with a pleasant
adieu to his hostess, and as he de-
scended the steps the sudden alert-
ness of the footman in the Eaton li-
very told him that Elizabeth's suspicions
were correct.

Mrs. Eaton had never forgiven Dud-
ley Winthrop's father for his fancied
slight. She had determined to marry
him, but while he was attentively
courteous he had given no indication
of his preference for her. For all of
that his marriage to another woman
had been a defeat she had never for-
given, and now that she was the legal
guardian of her sister's child until
Elizabeth should become twenty-one
she threw every obstacle in the way of
the match between the two young peo-
ple, even planning to frustrate an
elopement through the watchfulness of
her carriage servants.

Dudley had an appointment with an
out of town acquaintance, and when he
came to Forty-second street he turned
his steps toward Broadway. The man
he sought was in the grill room in the
new hotel's basement, they told him, at
his desk, and presently Dudley found
himself facing the long marble corri-
dor from his seat at one of the tables.

"What's the procession?" he deman-
ded as he pointed to the persons who,
after descending the stairs, vanished
down a short corridor just beyond.

"Going to take the subway," said
the visitor. "I thought you New York-
ers knew everything. Don't you know
that the Knickerbocker has two en-
trances to the subway—one through the
cave and one down that hallway? It's
great on a rainy day."

"It's good any old day," smiled Win-
throp as a sudden inspiration came to
him. "I'm glad I found it out."

After that Winthrop became a regu-
lar occupant of the table that gave a
view of the corridor, sitting there some-
times for an hour after the black cof-
fee had been served, and at last his
patience was rewarded, for Elizabeth
came hurrying down the stairway.

"Let's run!" she cried as he hurried
forward. "I told auntie I wanted to
stop and telephone. She only knows
the hotel from the restaurant, and she's
having a cup of tea in there this morn-

ed minute, safe in the knowledge that
the men are on guard outside."

She was dragging Winthrop down
the corridor and across the platform.
Through the tunnel came the rumble of
an approaching train, and they slipped
through the gate just as it came to a
stop.

"Which way are we going?" she de-
manded as she settled into a seat.

"Downtown," he explained. "There
is a little tunnel that leads over to
the uptown platform, but I wanted to
get away quickly. We can get off at
the next station and cross there. Dr.
Bloss lives on Ninety-sixth street."

The plan was simple enough, and,
though there was a wait for an up-
town express, they were soon on board.
There is a curve at Forty-second street
where the tracks swing into Broad-
way, and here the train slowed down.
Elizabeth, looking through the win-
dow, gave a little scream. Standing
in the entrance from the Knickerbocker
was her aunt with a most laughable
expression of bewilderment upon her
face. It was just a fleeting tableau,
then the train gathered speed, and
Elizabeth sank back in her seat.

"Auntie has just discovered the
flight," she announced, with a low rip-
ple of laughter. "Her expression was
the funniest thing, Dudley."

"I wish I could hear what she is say-
ing," he chuckled. "I fancy that she
will lose her faith in coachmen spies
now. It's a mighty good lesson for
her, Elizabeth."

"To think of your disinterestedness
in giving the lesson!" she said demure-
ly. "It does great credit to your gen-
erosity."

They both laughed at the suggestion
until the train shot into the Ninety-
sixth street station and they hurried
above ground.

Half an hour and the kindly old rec-
tor had escorted them to the door.
Elizabeth clutched the certificate of
marriage as though she feared to lose
it and sighed with relief as she heard
Winthrop give his address to the
driver.

But she gasped as they drew up in
front of the house and saw the Eaton
carriage driving slowly up and down,
while the footman paced the walk.

"Auntie must be waiting for us," she
said. "Do you suppose she is very
angry, Dudley?"

"Let's find out," he suggested as he
helped her out and ran up the steps.

"Are you married?" demanded Mrs.
Eaton from the drawing room as they
entered the hall.

"Half an hour ago," declared Win-
throp.

"Then," she said practically, "I shall
have to make the best of it, I suppose.
But I must say that when I saw that
the hotel advertised every modern con-
venience I did not suppose that that
included facilities for underground
elopements."

"There's only one old fashioned as-
pect to the affair," laughed Winthrop.

"And that?" asked Mrs. Eaton cold-
ly.

"And so they were married," he
quoted, "and lived happy ever after,"
and he drew Elizabeth into his arms
and kissed her.

The Old Spelling Class.

Rev. George Channing wrote an ac-
count of the school of his youth, which
he attended just after the Revolution.
Girls and boys attended together the
primary school and sat on seats made
of round blocks of wood of various
heights, which were furnished by the
parents. Children bowed and kissed
the teacher's hand on leaving the
room. The teaching of spelling was
peculiar. It was the last lesson of the
day.

The master gave out a long word,
say, "multiplication," with a blow of
his strap on the desk as a signal for
all to start together, and in chorals the
whole class spelled out the word in
syllables. The teacher's ear was so
trained and acute that he at once de-
tected any misspelling. If this hap-
pened he demanded the name of the
scholar who made the mistake. If
there was any hesitancy or refusal in
acknowledging he kept the whole
class until, by repeated trials of long
words, accuracy was obtained. The
roar of the many voices of the large
school, all pitched in different keys,
could be heard on summer days for a
long distance.

Sahara's Sand.

The sand of Sahara averages thirty
feet in depth, but in some places it has
been found 300 feet below the surface.

Green Jade.

Jade is the favorite gem among the
Chinese and is largely used by Euro-
pean residents, though in England it is
not yet in much demand. Nearly ev-
ery Chinese woman, even the female
laborer, has earrings of green jade.

Nile Fish.

The Nile is noted for the variety of
its fish. An expedition sent by the
British museum brought home 9,000
specimens.

Visiting Cards.

Visiting cards owe their origin to the
Chinese, who from the earliest times
observed the greatest ceremony in the
matter of paying calls. The cards
which they used for this purpose were
large and colored a bright red.