

TRAVELLERS KNOW IT.

THE OLDEST OF THE LEADING ST. JOHN HOTELS.

How it was Established by the Now Veteran Boniface Thomas F. Raymond—Some of the Reasons Why It Has Always Been Popular with the Public.

The veteran Boniface of St. John is Thomas F. Raymond. His hotel, the Royal, is known all over America. It has been in successful operation longer than any other of the leading hotels in the city.

Mr. Raymond founded the Royal in 1872, with the idea that a good hotel was needed in St. John, and that he could run it. It was his first experience as a landlord, but he had lived at hotels all his life and had the correct idea of what was desirable from a patron's point of view.

The Royal was established in the old Stubbs Hotel, on Prince William street, directly opposite the Custom house. Henry A. Doherty, who had then been four or five years with the previous proprietor, was the first clerk, and has held the position from that day to this.

The Royal, in its early years, had to compete with the big Victoria, but it did so with great success. Mr. Raymond's idea was that a first-class table was of prime importance, and he spared no expense on his cuisine.

But though a good table may atone for a multitude of sins in the management of a house, it is not everything. Mr. Raymond did not content himself with the reputation so soon acquired. He sought to make his house up to the times in every respect.



THE ROYAL HOTEL.

was always finding a way for useful expenditures, and as fast as the money was made he spent it in improvements.

Going on in this way for five years, Mr. Raymond began to feel that he was getting something like the kind of a hotel he wanted. Early in the summer of 1877 he imported a dining room carpet at a cost of \$1,000, procured a \$700 piano and spent a good deal in other additions to the rooms.

The morning of the 21st of June found the city in ashes. The Royal and everything under its roof was swept away. So me small change in Mr. Raymond's pocket was all that the fire spared him.

Rallying from the shock he started afresh. Within a week he had established the Royal anew on King square, and two weeks later it was thoroughly refitted with furniture from New York.

Four years later Mr. Raymond removed the Royal to its present convenient site, and found at last an hotel suited to his ideas. The building, which had been constructed for hotel purposes in the first instance, was remodelled and enlarged under Mr. Raymond's directions, so that it was practically a new house.

Since then the career of the Royal has been one of uninterrupted prosperity. It is an hotel which every traveller knows, and which every patron likes. Mr. Raymond is always around when wanted, and while having most competent assistants, gives his attention to details large and small.

The Royal will accommodate something more than a hundred persons comfortably, and there are times when every room is filled. New patrons are constantly being added, and old ones are sure to return. Ere long, at the rate at which travel to St. John is increasing, rooms are likely to be at a premium in the busy season.

Standing on historic ground, the site of the building in which the first parliament of New Brunswick was held, the Royal is itself a landmark of St. John in the present time. It is one of the notable hostleries of the country.



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FURNESS LINE.

Sailing Monthly between LONDON, HALIFAX and ST. JOHN, N. B.; and, also, Fortnightly between LONDON and BOSTON, calling at HALIFAX whenever sufficient cargo is offered.

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Sailing Monthly between HALIFAX, BERMUDA, TURKS' ISLAND and JAMAICA; also, Monthly between HALIFAX and HAVANA, and fortnightly between HALIFAX and NEWFOUNDLAND.

The steamers of the above Lines all carry Goods on through Bills of Lading to and from St. John, N. B., and, also, have superior accommodations for passengers.

Rates of freight and passage money; also cabin plans, and full information concerning the steamers, furnished on application.

SCHOFIELD & CO.,

(LIMITED)

Agents at St. John, N. B.

HIS OWN DEAREST DEAR.

Johnny Mulcahey Finds a Letter, Which the Owner Can Obtain at This Office.

Here's sumthin' what I found. Mr. Taylor, what's Bill's cousin's bow, said it was his 'cause I found it near where he was, but when a young feljar finds anything everybody says they owns it, so when he tride to take it I kicked him in the shins and Bill Johnson stuck a darnin' needle in him, and he's lame now. Me and Bill 'hort we'd better send this to you so's its right owner could git it if he paid you fur puttin' it in.

St. John, Dec. 11, 1888.

My Own Dear Darling:— I miss you awfully. I have not seen my dearest for two whole days, and oh! it seems so long—as if it were two long years. Try and come to see me and make your own darling girl happy. Absence makes the heart grow fonder—don't it, darling? and I love you twice as much because I haven't seen you for these two long, long days. Your letter made me so happy. It was so full of love and tender words for your dearest.

I was delighted with Mr. Barnes of New York. Wasn't he so noble and brave and good? It made me think of you, dearest, when his sweet-heart called him "Burton darling." You are my Burton darling, aren't you? you dear old boy. I think I would die if you were kept away so long again. What cruel people they must be at your store to make my handsome darling work so hard!

Oh, how the girls envy us. They told me that you were flirting with Nell, but you weren't, were you? because you said you would not. I would do worlds of things for you, dear, and see, I send you these kisses because you asked me to. Ten thousand kisses for you, darling.

All these are for you and I kissed them every one, and hope they will make you happy. And now I must close, but I am now, and ever will be your own dearest dear, and hope you will always call me Your darling

LITTLE GIRL.

Bill says that's rawk, and I think so too. I suppose whoever owns this'll git married sun day and then say what they wondered how sitch fules got to be on this earth. That's what pa says, 'cause ma's got a hole stack of letters in the bureau drawer what she's got the comical key of, and she always brings them out when pa blames her fur havin' me and bringin' me up like a little heathen. That's when I put musilage in his shavin' mug, and ma says her letters cum in handy.

JOHNNY MULCAHEY.

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This is the Retail Grocery

GEO. ROBERTSON & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Grocers and Direct Importers,

50 KING STREET.

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

A hundred years ago the birds were singing as they sing now; The fields were flecked with flocks, the flowers were springing as they spring now; Men toiled as men are toiling now, And moiled as men are moiling now, And groped as men are groping now, And hoped as men are hoping now, And died as men are dying.

One lived for love and one for gold, And dreams of fame beguiled one; One was a monarch where he dwelt, Another, a reviled one; The moon looked down the tale to hear That still deceives the maiden's ear; Just as today in that old time Did slander smear men's names with slime,— Ah, how the years are flying!

A hundred years ago! the graves That mourners wet with weeping The plough hath furrowed; with their dead All those who wept are sleeping;— Are sleeping as we soon shall sleep; No more to laugh, no more to weep, No more to hope, no more to fear, No more to ask, Why are we here A-weary and a-crying?

H. L. SPENCER.

They Rank With the Best.

Two of the handsomest calendars of the season are sent out by the Telegraph. They are the work of that establishment's job office, and it ought to feel proud of its printers.

Barnes' Almanac for 1889 is out. It is as complete and convenient as usual, and that is saying much. For sale by the publishers, Barnes Bros., and at all the book-stores.

THE RIGHT PLACE

At Which to Get 100 Cents' Worth of Clothing for a Dollar.

The clothing trade has a worthy representative in the person of Mr. T. Youngclaus, the proprietor of the City Market Clothing house, which has had a booming existence for the last 20 years. Mr. Youngclaus is showing at present a remarkably fine stock of English and Scotch tweeds, which can be made up into suits, if desired, on the premises, as he gives steady employment to a first-class cutter, whose work affords general satisfaction to the numerous patrons of the house. The cloths shown by this gentleman are of the best quality, carefully selected by Mr. Youngclaus, who takes a trip to the old country every year for that purpose. He has thus the very best facilities for buying and not only gets the best goods, but gets them at the lowest figure, so that the prices of the City Market Clothing house cannot be improved upon in Saint John.

In the line of ready-made clothing Mr. Youngclaus has a complete stock, which he has marked down to make room for his new goods. Besides these goods the firm has a good supply of silk handkerchiefs, cuff and collar buttons, scarfpins and 100 dozen of fancy ties, all for Christmas presents. Mr. Youngclaus has a neat store, a good stock and the right prices, and purchasers will find that they can always get a dollar's worth of goods for 100 cents.



For eighteen years Messrs. A. & J. Hay have been before the public as a business firm, and in that time they have won a reputation that any concern might envy. Their stock was never more complete than at the present time. They have a fine assortment of ladies' and gentlemen's gold and silver watches, and are also showing some very nice French marble clocks in different designs, as well as the favorite cuckoo clock. In jewelry, they have everything to be found in a first-class store, their rings in diamond and other stone settings

being especially conspicuous. They have also fruit knives, mugs, cruets, fruitstands, napkin rings, etc., etc. Their stock of plated goods cannot be surpassed, and embraces biscuit jars, knives, forks and spoons, fish slices, and sets of carvers in cases. Conspicuous among these is the British goods, oak table ware, which is both elegant and serviceable. Those in search of gold spectacles and eyeglasses had better pay the firm an early visit before the Christmas rush sets in. Nothing could be better suited for gifts than any one of the numerous elegant articles displayed by this firm.