

My Friend the Chauffeur.

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

(Continued.)

The automobile had thoughtfully slowed down in the one bit of shade there was; still it was tremendously hot, and we realized that it was only the motion of the wheels which kept us from feeling the heat. We should have been miserable if we hadn't changed our motor-clothing—costly for the holland dresses and coats which we'd bought ready-made at the last moment, in Monte Carlo. In spite of them, however, we were glad when the water was in, and the motorist's host began to heat again. Then down went the car, for after a dozen throbs the comforting sound grew faint and presently stopped. "There's no proper explosion," Mr. Barrymore announced in a puzzled way. "I'm afraid the petrol I bought in Milan wasn't very good; the Italian never is as good as the French, though it's more expensive. But perhaps it's only tired. It empty it out and put in some fresh."

He did, but the poor automobile was not revived by the change; and Mr. Barrymore began to peer about in the inner workings of the thing to see what had gone wrong. He examined the bougie, whatever that was, and cleaned the aspiration valve with petrol, all of which took time; and what with the heat and the noise of the petasote in the in-garden made with their bougies, Mr. Barrymore's feeling that Beedie's car was "a little bit of a nuisance" grew into a feeling that it was a "motor-car" for the glared at us as if we were antediluvian animals. Running out of the second village, Aseo, we found ourselves climbing a road which was not only as steep as the side of a house, but so narrow that, if we had not anything, it couldn't possibly have passed us. The way was wild and eerie; we could not tell what might come beyond each corner, and we could see nothing but the roughly climbing road, with its embankments, except as we looked back and down into vast spaces of strange beauty, like feeting scenes in dreams.

"I'm sure we must have come wrong. This can't be the way that the Prince meant," I said. "It's more like a track for goats than automobiles."

"We have come according to directions," answered Mr. Barrymore, but I must say, I rather wonder at the directions. According to Dulmar-Kalm's account, the road was fairly good. I can hardly think he risked this route for his own car."

"Is there another he could have taken?" inquired Sir Ralph.

"Yes, he could have driven along the lake as far as Varenna, and then sent his car across to Bellagio on one of the steamers."

"My prophetic soul, which I inherit from a long line of Scotch ancestors, tells me that's what he did," said Sir Ralph. Then he added in a lower voice, "It would be like him." But I heard, and wondered if, after all, he were a little jealous of the Prince?

"Whether he did or not, I'm glad we didn't," remarked Beedie. "This looks like being an adventure; and none of us are old enough to have outgrown our love of adventure, are we, Mamma?"

Of course, I had to say "no," though I'd been on the point of asking whether it wouldn't be possible for us to go back. We had just come into a ragged hamlet, and there was literally no more than room for us to escape through between the poor stone houses which leaned over us on either side the steep, roughly cobble road. Six inches less, and we would have been in danger of sliding up on our backs, upon which lay a lot of our luggage as it lay on shelves. My heart was in my mouth, and I said so to Beedie; but she only laughed, and replied partly—even for one who she hoped it was a good fit, or should she put me on the back?

Instead of answering me to a level again, as I hoped against hope that it would, the road grew steeper with each quarter-mile, so steep that it seemed as if the car must take to running down hill backwards. But always it went forging steadily up on the strongest, speed with a dependable, humming noise, never once faltering, though the old oil Tenda wasn't as steep a gradient as this. Certainly, after one's faith in the car has stopped wobbling, there was a kind of wild pleasure in the experience, especially in looking over one's shoulder at the valleys lying far below us, cut deep into the green heart of the mountain, as if they had been hollowed out of an emerald. Suddenly the road gave a twist, and instead of prancing in the air, lay down at the feet of a grim, grey tower, as a dog lies down at the feet of his master.

Mr. Barrymore stopped to see if the motor had got hot or burst a blood-vessel or anything; but all was well, and when we had slipped on our thick coats, those who had got out to walk the steepest hills—Sir Ralph and Beedie—climbed in again. We had been a long time creeping up, longer than Mr. Barrymore had calculated, and the chill of evening was in the air. Besides, we were in the midst of the mountains now, and it was hard to realize that we had ever felt too hot. As we drove along the edge of the ridge, a keen wind caught us. I shivered and felt as if there were no more thickness to me than a paper doll; but I shouldn't have dared to tell Beedie that, or she would have laughed, for I haven't got my weight down yet to less than a hundred and fifty pounds. There was a graying just under my new gold belt buckle with the cat's eyes on it, as if the cat had claws as well as eyes, and I remembered that it was ages since lunch. Maida and Beedie never appear to be hungry when they motor, though, so I wouldn't complain, for fear it might seem old and irritable to think of

such material things. But five minutes later being cold or hungry mattered as little as it would in a shipwreck. The first thing that happened was a view—a view so unexpected and so superb that I gaped at it with my mouth open. So far away, so far below, that it was as if we looked down from a balloon sailing among the clouds, two lakes were set like sapphires in a double ring of mountains, whose green and blue and purple were dimmed by a falling veil of twilight. But through the veil, white villages gleamed on the dark hillsides, like pearls that had fallen down from heaven. Maida sat as if they fell, and above, in the great pale dome of the sky, a faint silver light pulsed and quivered, like the water-lights that one sees on the wall of a room near the river. It was a search-light sent out by the moon, which was on the point of setting, and it was who put some of those other thoughts into my mind; but my head didn't hold any of them long enough at that time, because of the next thing that happened.

It was not a view; it was a plunge that we took down into the view.

We had come up one side of a house to get to the top of the roof, and now we began to slide down the other side, which was worse, a hundred times worse.

Who was it who said, "A horse, my kingdom for a horse?" I think it must have been Richard the Third in Shakespeare's play, which I went to see once in Denver, at a matinee, and Mr. Kidder scolded me afterwards for wasting my time and his money. Well, I never sympathized with any one so much in life as I sympathized with that poor man (I mean Richard, not Mr. Kidder) at this moment. I knew just how he must have felt, though, of course, the circumstances were somewhat different, automobiles and horses being invented in those days, and he being on the stage, with a battle going on behind the scenes, where it was cheaper to produce, I suppose.

But I would have given my money, and even my title, for a kind, gentle horse (the older the better) instead of a motor-car. A horse, at his worst, doesn't want to kill himself, while an automobile doesn't care what happens to it; and in these dreadful moments the only possible comfort would have been in sitting beside a thing with an instinct of self-preservation.

As it was, I sat with every muscle tense and a feeling as if my hair was standing up so straight on my head that every hairpin must fall out. But what was a hairpin more or less, or even a "transformation" a little away, to a woman about to become a corpse? I held my breath, as if to let it go meant to lose it forever, while that automobile walked down the mountain exactly as a fly walks down a long expanse of wall paper, making a short turn for every flower in the pattern.

There was a flower every other second in our pattern which meant a sharp turn for the fly; and I could have slapped Mr. Barrymore for talking on as if we were in enough peril to be prayed for in church about the Lake of Geneva and the Lake of Bellagio (where we were going) on the promontory. Where we were going, indeed! Our only hope, clearly, was in heaven; though I should have liked just to see my new estate in Dalmatia first.

I had to let my breath go at last, and while snatching another. I managed to gasp that I would get out and walk. But that imp of a Beedie (who must, I sometimes think, be a changeling) hugged my arm and said that I wasn't to be an old woman like the Prince; that this experience was too blissful to be spoiled by anybody's nerves, and no one was going to be hurt, not even the little dog from Aseo.

"How do you know?" I panted.

"Oh, because I do, and besides, I put my faith in our Chauffeur."

"You had better put your trust in Providence," I said severely.

"It hasn't come to that yet," was her flippant reply; and I shouldn't have been surprised if white beads had come out to devour her, for those mountain fastnesses looked capable of devouring anything.

"Don't forget this is the road the Prince recommended," Beedie went on. "It would be too unflattering to our vanity to think he could have wished to hurl us to our death, so that it must be all right."

"He had forgotten what it was like," I said. But she didn't enter my mind that perhaps he had thought if our car should break down we might be induced to continue our journey in his. And the suggestion of so strong a desire on his part to monopolize a certain member of our party was not wholly unpleasant. It pertained which Beedie considered so "blissful."

I will say for Mr. Barrymore that he drove carefully, keeping the brakes on all the time, and slowing down for one curve after another, so short and so sharp, that if our automobile had been much longer in the body the turn couldn't have been managed.

We had trusted to Mr. Barrymore's judgment about where we were to stop at Bellagio, for even Sir Ralph had never done more than pass through the place; and he had telegraphed for rooms at a hotel on a high promontory above the lake, once the chateau of a famous old Italian family. It is still called the villa Serbelloni, and Mr. Barrymore had described the view and the garden as being so exquisite, that he had excited our curiosity and interest. I always think, too, there is something fascinating, if you are not very grand yourself (or haven't been till lately), about living in the same rooms where grand people have lived. You can say to yourself, "Here the Duchess ate her dinner, here she danced, here she wrote her letters. In this garden she walked; her eyes looked upon this river," and so I was particularly attracted towards the villa Serbelloni, even though Prince Dulmar-Kalm had suggested several times for our going to one of the hotels on the level of the lake. Of course I'd not considered these reflections either to Maida or Beedie, for even Maida is unsympathetic about some things, and thinks, or says

that she thinks, it is horribly embolish to care about it. She told Beedie, in an argument they were having together, that she would just as soon as not snub an English duke or marquis, just to show that there were some American girls who didn't come abroad to spend their money on buying a husband from the British aristocracy. She hasn't had a chance to set her strength of mind in this way; but, for so far we have met only an English baronet; though I must admit that she's much nicer to Mr. Barrymore, who is nobody at all, than she is either to Sir Ralph Moray or the Prince.

"When we seemed to be dangling midway between heaven and earth, and the sapphires that had been the lakes had turned into burnished silver mirrors, Mr. Barrymore drew our attention to a high point of land running out into the water, its shape sharply cut like a silhouette in black against the silver. 'That is where we shall be in about half an hour more,' said he, 'for all those twinkling yellow stars mean the villa Serbelloni!'

I thought it much more probable that we would be at the bottom of Lake Como, having been previously dashed into pieces so small that no expert could sort them. But just as the moon had painted a line of glittering gold along the irregular edges of the purple mountains we did actually arrive on level ground close to the border of the lake. Then we had to mount again to the villa Serbelloni, for there was no more direct way to it, connecting with the road by which we had come, and after we had wound up the side of the promontory for a little while we began to drink in a fragrance as divine as if we really had been killed and had gone straight to heaven.

It was quite a different fragrance from any I had ever known before in any garden, not so richly heavy as on the Riviera, though penetrating; as delicate, Maida said, as a Beethoven symphony, and as individual. I believe if I were to go blind, and somebody should lead me into the garden of the villa Serbelloni without telling me where I was, I should know that that wonderful perfume, I can't imagine its being the same anywhere else.

(To be continued.)

GAMBLING WITH DEATH
What Many of us Are Doing
Three Times A Day.

For everything we get something is taken away. Every day pulls two ways. Some men in power lose their souls for it. They can't have soul and power at the same time.

And so, in this quick-living age, most of us can't have energy and health at the same time. One or the other must be lost, and it is usually health.

We know we are doing wrong and would like to reform, but we have a morbid fear of being laughed at if we aim to live and eat according to conscience and good sense.

Some of us break away for awhile and enslave ourselves to a diet. We read about the hardy Scotsman being fed on porridge and oatmeal, making soldiers of muscle and dash, and how Caesar's army was fed on porridge. But the diet doesn't last long. We quickly swing back into the great line, eating and drinking to fulness like the rest, eating everything and anything, at any time, and any way we find it. We say: "What is a stomach for if it isn't to obey the palate?"

But there is really no one rule applicable to everybody's stomach. What one man may eat another may not.

But the dyspeptic should remember that the death list has a dark shadow hovering over it with a long bony finger pointing to "died of heart disease." Physicians will tell us that there are few cases of heart disease that do not come from a stomach derangement.

At every meal we may be brewing for ourselves a terrible disease. It may come upon us after breakfast tomorrow morning, or after that oyster supper tomorrow night.

Acute indigestion means that you have even chances for death or life. That's the gamble you are taking. That precious gastric juice decides, as a rule, whether you continue to live or not.

Therefore, if you feel your food lies like a "lump of lead" on your stomach, beware. Your gastric juice is weak. It can't dispose of the food in time to prevent fermentation. Take something that will do it effectively and at once. Take Stuart's Dyspeptic Tablets, the most powerful tablets in the world for the relief of all kinds of stomach trouble: dyspepsia, indigestion, the worst cases of dyspepsia, fermentation, bloating, flatulence, heartburn and brash.

One grain of an ingredient of these tablets will digest 3,000 grains of food. Your stomach needs a rest at once. Stuart's Dyspeptic Tablets will relieve your stomach of more than two-thirds of the work it has to do, digesting perfectly whatever food there is in your stomach.

You can't do your work well, or be cheerful, or have energy or win or ambition, when your stomach is bad. Make yourself feel good after a hearty meal, feel good all over, clear your mind and make you enjoy life, by taking Stuart's Dyspeptic Tablets.

Give your stomach a rest, so it can right itself, then you can feel nothing. You can't take tablets anywhere for 50 cents a package.

NO WORD OF ALLAN LINER NUMIDIAN YET
Halifax, Feb. 21—(Special)—At 1 o'clock this morning the Allan liner Numidian with the mails had not been signalled but on her last trip it was Wednesday before she reached port and the agents are confident that this trip will not be long.

One of the Numidian's passengers is Madame Abiani, who was to have sung tonight (Wednesday) in Yarmouth.

The boys of No. 1 Scots Company, Boys' Brigade, had a most enjoyable sleigh drive to Torriburn last night. The company turned out full strength. The return from Torriburn was made about 10 o'clock.

Wilson's Invalids' Port
(A la Quina du Perou)
Is the produce of the richest grapes grown in the vineyards of the Douro District of Portugal.

The extract from the Peruvian Cinchona Bark used in this preparation is specially prepared by expert chemists and according to the world's greatest Pharmacopoeias.

This excellent Tonic will be found very beneficial as a restorative and strengthener.

All Druggists.

STRONG FOR EXHIBITION
Directors Do Not Believe Dominion Fair Should Prevent St. John Show

A meeting of the executive of the Exhibition Association was held in the office of the president, A. O. Skinner, yesterday afternoon. Those present were D. J. McLaughlin, C. B. Allan, T. H. Estabrooks, R. B. Emerson, R. O'Brien, A. O. Skinner, and J. F. Gleason, secretary.

It was decided to send a delegation to Fredericton on Friday to interview the government with a view to obtaining the usual grant for the exhibition. The executive decided on this course, as suggestions have been made that the holding of the dominion exhibition in Halifax about the same time would tend to militate against the success of a smaller exhibition here. It is understood this opinion is not shared by the local executive and a strong case will be placed before the government in favor of the grant being given as on previous occasions.

The delegation will consist of A. O. Skinner, T. McAvity, D. J. McLaughlin and C. B. Allan. They will see the government Friday night. The question of appointing an exhibition manager was deferred until the future arrangements had assumed more definite shape.

It was decided to move the offices of the association to the Imperial building on the corner of Market square and Prince William street. Three rooms and a vault on the second floor will be rented.

Mr. Skinner, in speaking to a representative of the local press, said: "For over four months I was troubled with my kidneys, and my back got so lame I felt miserable all over. After taking five boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills I was as well as ever."

Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25, all delivered for The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

The engagement of Thomas F. J. Fleming, of Halifax (N. S.), and Miss Margaret G. Doherty, of this city, is announced.

COAL.
Mild Weather and Prices May Not Last Long.

Strike predictions fill the air! A full coal bin insures a comfortable outlook for the future. Order now from
J. S. GIBSON & CO.
6½ Charlotte Street. Snythe Street. Tel. 674.

Acadia Pictou Landing:
\$7.25 per chaldron, cash with order.
BROAD COVE, RESERVE SYDNEY and SCOTCH. ALL SOFT COAL.
SCOTCH and AMERICAN ANTHRACITE.

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

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.
The only safe and effective monthly medicine on which women can depend. Sold in two degrees of strength. No. 1, for ordinary cases, \$1.00 per box. No. 2, for more severe cases, \$2.00 per box. Sold by all druggists. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound; take no substitute.

The Cook Medicine Co., Windsor, Ontario.

Business, Good Will and Valuable Business Franchises
Arrangements are completed which will reduce the stock of our Wholesale and Retail Wine and Liquor business to a retail basis. We are prepared to receive offers for the good will and valuable assets of the business, as well as for a lease of either the one or the other or both premises.

We can give a lease of both Wholesale and Retail stores for one year from the 1st of May, with the right of renewal for a term of five or ten years. The rent of both stores would be \$800 for the first year and \$1,000 per year for an additional lease of five or ten years or we will accept a sum of \$10,000 for a rental of \$500 each for the first year and \$600 each for the longer term.

This premises have proved to be the best Wholesale and Retail liquor stands in the province, and leading liquor merchants of the city regard the good will and the franchise offered as most valuable assets. The offer to dispose of them in this way will remain open only until March 15th next.

Possession of the premises could be given immediately. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. M. A. Finn, 72 Union St., St. John, N. B.

Get My Free Book—Rheumatism
It tells about Rheumatism, about the causes, the way to live to avoid and free the system of rheumatic poisons—even in desperate cases—will be given immediately. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. M. A. Finn, 72 Union St., St. John, N. B.

DR. SHOOP'S RHEUMATIC TABLETS
Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Sold by Druggists.

CITY BILLS FOR THE LEGISLATURE

Committee Busy With Matters to Be Sent to Fredericton.

A meeting of the bills and bye-laws committee was held last evening to conclude the preparation of the city bills, which will be sent to the legislature. A meeting of the council is called for this afternoon when the proposed legislation will be submitted and passed. Ald. MacRae occupied the chair, and Ald. Pringle, Baxter and MacArthur were present with the recorder and common clerk.

The committee recommend a bill to give the city a preferential claim for two years' taxes on the estates of deceased or insolvent persons.

A bill to provide for the building of permanent streets was also taken up. This bill provides that if a petition is received from the occupants or owners of more than half the frontage on any street that permanent pavement should be laid, the residents can be taxed to the extent of one-half the cost of the improvements, extending over a period of years. It also gives the city the power to take the initiative in street improvement. A bill to amend the building inspection act was also recommended with a view to simplifying the method of getting rid of old and dangerous structures. A bill to expropriate the gas plant was drafted, and provides for a sale at a price to be agreed upon or on the assessment of a judge. Provision has been made in a bill to operate a street railway in Carleton if necessary.

Legislation with reference to providing that candidates in civic elections should be nominated by not less than twenty electors and deposit \$50 to be forfeited if they did not secure half the votes of the successful candidate. A bill has also been prepared to provide that all bonds in future should not be exempt from taxation; that the council may allow five per cent, or less rebate for prompt payment of taxes; that executions may be returnable for one year instead of thirty days; and that the assessor may be authorized to examine under oath as to real estate.

KIDNEY DISEASE AND ITS DANGERS
CAN BE QUICKLY CURED BY DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Kidney disease comes on quietly, it may have been in the system for a long time before you suspected the real cause of your trouble. There may have been backaches, swelling of the feet and ankles, disturbances of the urinary organs, such as, brick dust deposit in urine, highly colored, scanty or cloudy urine, bladder pains, frequent urination, stings in bladder, etc.

Perhaps you did not know that these were symptoms of kidney disease, so the trouble kept growing worse, until Neuralgia, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Diabetes, Dropsy, and worst of all, Bright's Disease have taken hold of your system.

Doan's Kidney Pills should be taken at the first sign of anything wrong. There is no other safe way, (plasters and liniments are useless), as the trouble must be eradicated from the system.

Doan's Kidney Pills go to the seat of the trouble, strengthen the kidneys, and help them to filter the blood properly and flush off all the impurities which cause kidney trouble. Mr. Thomas Mayhew, Smith's Falls, Ont., writes: "For over four months I was troubled with my kidneys, and my back got so lame I felt miserable all over. After taking five boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills I was as well as ever."

Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25, all delivered for The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

The engagement of Thomas F. J. Fleming, of Halifax (N. S.), and Miss Margaret G. Doherty, of this city, is announced.

COAL.
Mild Weather and Prices May Not Last Long.

Strike predictions fill the air! A full coal bin insures a comfortable outlook for the future. Order now from
J. S. GIBSON & CO.
6½ Charlotte Street. Snythe Street. Tel. 674.

Acadia Pictou Landing:
\$7.25 per chaldron, cash with order.
BROAD COVE, RESERVE SYDNEY and SCOTCH. ALL SOFT COAL.
SCOTCH and AMERICAN ANTHRACITE.

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

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.
The only safe and effective monthly medicine on which women can depend. Sold in two degrees of strength. No. 1, for ordinary cases, \$1.00 per box. No. 2, for more severe cases, \$2.00 per box. Sold by all druggists. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound; take no substitute.

The Cook Medicine Co., Windsor, Ontario.

Business, Good Will and Valuable Business Franchises
Arrangements are completed which will reduce the stock of our Wholesale and Retail Wine and Liquor business to a retail basis. We are prepared to receive offers for the good will and valuable assets of the business, as well as for a lease of either the one or the other or both premises.

We can give a lease of both Wholesale and Retail stores for one year from the 1st of May, with the right of renewal for a term of five or ten years. The rent of both stores would be \$800 for the first year and \$1,000 per year for an additional lease of five or ten years or we will accept a sum of \$10,000 for a rental of \$500 each for the first year and \$600 each for the longer term.

This premises have proved to be the best Wholesale and Retail liquor stands in the province, and leading liquor merchants of the city regard the good will and the franchise offered as most valuable assets. The offer to dispose of them in this way will remain open only until March 15th next.

Possession of the premises could be given immediately. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. M. A. Finn, 72 Union St., St. John, N. B.

Get My Free Book—Rheumatism
It tells about Rheumatism, about the causes, the way to live to avoid and free the system of rheumatic poisons—even in desperate cases—will be given immediately. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. M. A. Finn, 72 Union St., St. John, N. B.

DR. SHOOP'S RHEUMATIC TABLETS
Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Sold by Druggists.



ALL rubbers must be waterproof.
Otherwise they're useless.

"Canadian" Rubbers are permanently waterproof.

A perfect rubber composition—the secret of "the mark of quality"—insures permanency in their waterproofness.

If you would have dry, comfortable feet, insist on rubbers bearing "the mark of quality"—a distinction won after more than half a century of effort.

"CANADIAN" RUBBERS

NOTICE.

We have appointed Messrs. Wm. Thomson & Co. of St. John and Halifax, as our General Agents for the Maritime Provinces for

MARINE INSURANCE.

Messrs. Thomson will appoint Local Agents. DALE & CO., Marine Underwriters, Montreal.

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

VICTORIA HOTEL,
King Street, St. John, N.B.
Electric Elevator and all Latest and Modern Improvements.
D. W. McCOORMICK, 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.
15-20-22 Queen St., near Prince Wm.
A. C. NORTHROP, 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 find winter will and excellent rooms and accommodations. 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. McCOCKERY, Proprietor.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.
CHALFONTE
On the Beach. Fireproof. Always Open.
THE LEEDS COMPANY.

WOMEN AND WOMEN.
Use Big 6 for unusual discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of various nature. Prevents Conception. Does not destroy fertility or pleasure.
Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, \$1.00, or 25 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

LOW RATE
Second-class tickets on sale daily, Feb. 15th to April 7th, 1906, inclusive, from St. John, N. B.
To Vancouver, B. C. \$56.40
Victoria, B. C.
New Westminster, B. C.
Seattle & Tacoma, Wash.
Portland, Ore.
To Nelson, B. C.
Trail, B. C.
Greenwood, B. C.
Midway, B. C.
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.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Saint John Railway Company will apply to the Legislature, at its next session, for the passing of an Act authorizing the Company to make an agreement with the City of Saint John relating to the repairs of the streets and the removal of snow, also as to the extension of the Saint John Railway system. The Company and City to have the power to arrange for the payment of a fixed annual sum or a percentage of the Company's earnings in lieu of taxation. The Company will also apply to have all Acts repealed or amended so far as they are inconsistent with 50th Victoria, Chapter 33.
January 31st, 1906.
2-1-1m. WELDON & McLENNAN, Solicitors.

1-30th of the entire Quinine production of the World is consumed every year by the makers of **Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets**
"Cure a Cold in One Day." E. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 25c