IRVING CIGARS

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We are a brand new country—the youngest baby in the family of nations.

Now watch us grow. We are going to reach out—progress.

Already we have adopted the IRVING as our national cigar.

England, United States, and the rest, all tell us that the countries that smoke IRVING CIGARS are the most progressive — and, incidentally, the best judges of fine cigars.

J. Hirsch, Sons & Co.

Makers, Montreal

My Friend the Chauffeur.

By C. N. & A. M. WILLIAMSON,

Authors of

..THE..

Lightning Conductor

..THE..

Princess Passes,

ETC.

(Continued).

"Rather!" he exclaimed. "He's the finest fellow on earth. I should like to see him as happy as he deserves to be."

"But you don't want him to fall in love with Maida?"

"That's the last thing I should choose for either of them. Though it's early to talk of such contingencies, isn't it, as they've known each other — we've all known each other—only a few days?"

"It only takes a few minutes for the most important things to happen, such as being born and dying. Why should falling in love take more? It wouldn't with me."

"You're young to judge."

"Pooh, I've been in love several times. Now I come to think of it, I'm in love this moment—or almost. Why don't you want Mr. Barrymore to fall in love with my cousin?"

"It would be imprudent."

"Perhaps you're falling in love with her yourself."

"I shouldn't wonder."

"If you'll tell me whether you are or not, I'll tell you who it is I think I'm in love with."

"Well, I could be. Now for your secret."

"I give you leave to guess."

"Really?"

"And truly."

"Some one we've just been talking about?"

"'I could be.' Oh, dear, I believe this worm is out after all."

"This is most interesting. I don't mean about the worm. Terry's in luck for once."

"But he thinks me a little girl."

"Little girls can be fascinating. Besides, I'll make it my business to remind him that little girls don't take long to grow up."

"Will you really? But you won't let him know about this talk?"

"Sooner would I be torn in two by wild motor-cars. These confidences are sacred."

"I'll say nice things about you to Maida," I volunteered.

He stared for a minute, and then laughed. "I should tell you not to if I weren't certain that all the nice things in the world might be said on that subject with no more effect upon Miss Destrey than a shower of rain on my duck's back. You must try and help me not to fall in love with her."

"Why?" I asked.

"Because for one reason, she'd never fall in love with me; and for another, I could n't in any event afford to love her, any more than can my friend Terry Barrymore."

"Perhaps I'd better work her off on the Prince, and then you'd both be out of danger," said I.

"It would at least save me anxiety about my friend, though I should doubtless suffer in the process," replied Sir Ralph.

"I'll comfort you whenever I have time I assured him.

"Do," he entreated. "It will be a real charity. And in the meantime, I shan't be idle. I shall be working for you."

"Thank you ever so much," said I "I should be glad if you'd report progress from time to time."

"I will," said he. "We'll keep each other up, won't we?"

"Be-echy!" shrieked Mamma. "I've been screaming to you for the last twenty minutes. Come here at once and tell me what you 're doing. It's sure to be something naughty."

So we both came. But the only part that we mentioned was the worm.

XII.

A Chapter of Horrors.

It is wonderful how well it passes time to have a secret understanding with anybody; that is, if you're a girl, and the other person a man. Mr. Barrymore and Maida seemed hardly to have gone before they were back again; which pleased me very much. In attendance was a man with a mule—a grinning man; a ragged and reluctant mule; which was still more reluctant when it found out what it was expected to do. However, after a fine display of diplomacy on our Chauffeulier's part, and force on that of the mule's owner, the animal was finally hitched to the automobile with strong rope.

Mr. Barrymore had to sit in the driver's seat to steer, while the man led the mule, but we others decided to walk. Mamma's heels are not quite as high as her pride (when she's feeling pretty well), so she preferred to march on the road rather than endure the ignominy of being dragged into even the smallest of villages behind the meanest of beasts.

A train from Cuneo was due at Limone, it seemed, in an hour, and we could walk there in about half that time, Mr. Barrymore thought. He had made arrangements with the capo di stazione, as he called him, to have a truck in readiness. The automobile would be put on it, and the truck would be hitched to the train.

Maida and I were delighted with everything; and when Mamma grumbled a little, and said this sort of thing wasn't what she'd expected, we argued so powerfully that it was much more fun getting what you did not expect, than what you did, that we brought her round to our point of view, and set her laughing with the rest of us.

"After all, what does it matter, as long as we're all young together?" said she, at last; and then I knew that the poor dear was happy.

Sir Ralph considered Limone an ordinary Italian village, but it seemed fascinating to us. The fruit stalls, under over hanging balconies, looked as if piled with splendid jewels; rubies, amethysts and pearls, globes of gold, and silver, and coral, as big as those that Aladdin found in the wonderful cave. Dark girls with starry eyes and clouds of hair stood gossipping in old, carved doorways, or peered curiously down at us from oddly shaped windows; and they were so handsome that we liked them even when they doubled-up with laughter at our procession, and called their lovers and brothers to laugh too.

Men and women ran out from dark recesses where they sold things, and from two-foot-wide alleys which the sun could never have seen, staring at us, and saying "molta bella" as Maida passed. She really was very effective against the rich-colored background—like a beautiful white bird that had strayed into the narrow village streets, with sunshine on its wings. But she didn't seem to realize that she was being looked at in a different way from the rest of us. "I suppose we are as great curiosities to them, as they are to us," she said, lingering to gaze at the gorgeous fruit, or some quaint Catholic emblems for sale in dingy windows, until Sir Ralph had to hurry her along lest we should miss the train.

We were in plenty of time, though; and at the railroad depot (according to me), or the railway station (according to Sir Ralph and our Chauffeulier, the automobile had been got onto the truck before the train was signalled. Our tickets had been bought by Mr. Barrymore, who would pay for them all, as he said it was "his funeral," and we stood in a row on the platform, waiting, when the train boomed in.

As it slowed down, car after car passing us, Mamma gave a little scream and pointed. "Look, there's another automobile on a truck!" said she. "My goodness, if it isn't exactly like the Prince's!"

"And if that isn't exactly like the Prince!" echoed Sir Ralph, waving his hand at the window of a car next to the truck.

We all broke into a shout of ribald joy. Not even a saint could have helped it, I'm sure; for Maida is pretty near to a saint, and she was as bad as any of us.

The Prince's head popped back into the window, like a rabbit's into its hole; but in another second he must have realized that it was no use playing 'possum when there, within a dozen yards, was that big scarlet runner of his, as large as life, though not running for the moment. He quickly decided to make the best of things by turning the tables upon us, and pointing the finger of derision at our automobile, which by careening himself out of the window he could see on its truck.

Before the train had stopped, he was down on the platform, gallantly helping Mamma up the high step into the compartment where he had been sitting, so we all followed.

"You broke something, I see," His Highness remarked jovially, as if nothing had ever happened to him.

"It was you who broke it," said I, before either of our men could speak.

"But I mean something in your motor," he explained.

"Yes, its heart! The long agony of towing you up those miles of mountain was too much for it. But motors' hearts can be mended."

"So can young ladies', n' est-ce pas? Well, this is an odd meeting. I telegraphed you, Countess, to the hotel at Cuneo, where we arranged our rendezvous, in case you arrived before me, to say that I was on the way; but now we will all go there together. Since we parted I have had adventures. So, evidently, have you. Joseph's repairs were so unsatisfactory, owing to his own inefficiency and that of the machine shop, that I saw the best thing to do was to come on by train to Cuneo, where proper tools could be obtained. After some difficulty I found horses to tow me up to the railway terminus at Vievola, where I succeeded in getting a truck, and—voila"

Whereupon Mamma poured a history of our exploits into the Prince's ears, exaggerating a little, but saying nothing detrimental to our Chauffeulier, who would not have cared or even heard if she had, for he was showing things to Maida through the window.

"We're in Piedmont now," he said, "How peaceful and pretty, and characteristically Italian it is, with the vines and chestnut trees and mulberries! Who would think, to see this richly cultivated plain, that it was once appropriately nicknamed 'the cockpit of Europe,' because of all the fighting that has gone on here between so many nations, ever since the dawn of civilization? It's just as hard to realize as to believe the tiny rills trickling over pebbly river-beds which we pass can turn into mighty floods when they choose. When the snows melt on Mount Viso—that great, white, leaning tower against the sky—and on the other snow mountains, then is the time of danger in this land that the sun loves."

Mamma thought the train rather restful after an automobile, but I discouraged her in that opinion by saying that it sounded very old-fashioned, and she amended it by hurriedly remarking that, anyhow, she would soon be tired of resting and glad to get on again.

"That must be Cuneo, now," said Mr. Barrymore, pointing to a distant town which seemed to grow suddenly up out of the plain, very important, full of vivid colours, and modern looking after the strange, ancient villages we had passed on the way.

When we got out of the train Joseph was on the platform, more depressed than ever, but visibly brightening a little at sight of Mr. Barrymore, for whom he evidently cherishes a lively admiration; or else he regards him as a professional brother.

What happened to the two automobiles, I don't know, for we did n't stop to see. Sir Ralph had a hurried consultation with Mr. Barrymore, and then said that he would take us up to the hotel in a cab, with all our luggage.

(To be continued).

Always Remember the Full Name Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day. Grip in 2 Days

E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

REV. G. O. GATES WILL ACCEPT

He Announces to His Congregation That he Has Decided to Accept Montreal Call.

The resignation of Rev. G. O. Gates, D. D., pastor of Germain street United Baptist church, was announced to the members of the church yesterday morning. Dr. Gates received a unanimous call last week to the pastorate of the Westmount Baptist church, Montreal, and he will leave St. John in the early spring.

In the absence of Dr. Gates, who preached yesterday morning in the United Baptist church, Charlotte street, West End, Rev. P. J. Stackhouse communicated the following letter to the members of the Germain street church at the morning service. During the reading the congregation were visibly affected, many of them to tears:

To the members of the Germain street united Baptist church:

Dear brethren and sisters,—After mature deliberation I herewith resign the honored position, for years held by me as your pastor; this resignation, which I desire you to regard as final, to take effect in the early coming spring.

In reaching this decision I trust I have been guided by the spirit of God. I have tried not to think of my interests to the exclusion of yours. Will you accept my sincerest thanks for your love, loyalty and help, lavishly bestowed, unselfishly rendered in so many ways through so many years. Let me also ask you to continue to bear me to the heavenly mercy seat in your petitions of prayer. Never will there come a day—be my earthly stay longer or shorter—when this dear old church will be out of my mind. The Lord bless you all—your homes, your loved ones, these church interests and prosper you much more in the days to come even than in the past.

Yours in loving Christian fellowship,

G. O. GATES.

At the morning service in Carleton, Rev. Dr. Gates prefaced his sermon by a reference to the fact that he had preached to the congregation of the Charlotte street church for the first time more than twenty years before, and spoke of the joy he felt at the union of the two denominations. In alluding to his approaching resignation he said that before the turn came round for the pastor of Germain street church to exchange pulpits and preach there again, he would be away from the city.

At the close of the service the choir sang the hymn "God be With You Till We Meet Again." Many of the congregation, including Dr. Gates himself, showed much emotion.

Rev. Dr. Gates preached to a large congregation in his own church last evening, but made no further reference to the coming separation. In speaking to a representative of The Telegraph the reverend gentleman said it was with great regret that he severed the tie with the Germain street church. "The church has grown very dear to me," he continued, "and at the same time I regret leaving St. John, which has become like a home. I have nothing but kind words for the courtesies I have received from the congregations and pastors of all denominations, and from the press. They have been very highly appreciated by me."

"The call," continued Dr. Gates, "came last Wednesday evening in the following telegram: 'Large and enthusiastic special meeting tonight; extended unanimous call in first ballot.'

"No definite date for my departure has yet been fixed," he added, "but it will, I think, be towards the end of April or early in May. I know it is not the intention of my church to make any difficulties for me. They believe as I believe that I am doing what is right."

DYSPEPSIA-PROOF

How Any Meal Can be Thoroughly Enjoyed by Any Stomach.

Men, as a rule, are first discovered by their enemies. Their antagonists turn on the searchlight, and the proof of merit wil lie in being able to stand the flash.

It was only in this way that Mr. White ever knew that dyspepsia was one of Mr. Black's worst enemies. Sitting face to face at a two-by-four table, he handed his afflicted friend the bill of fare:

Oyster Cocktail. Stuffed Olives.
Boston Clam Chowder.
Strained Gumbo.
Sirloin Steak with Mushrooms.
Roast Beef Hash.
Boiled Ox Tongue with Sauerkraut.
Lobster a la Newburg.
Baked Pork and Beans.
Combination Crab Salad.
Hot Mince Pie.
Pineapple Fritters.

Mr. White ordered a "little of each." Mr. Dyspepsia Black ordered crackers and a glass of milk. "I had such a big breakfast this morning," he said, "that I'll just take a bite to keep you company." But Mr. White could not be deceived: "I am afraid you can't stand the gleam, Mr. Black. Why don't you say you have dyspepsia and be done with it. You'll always have that hungry look anyhow as long as you have dyspepsia. Now listen. My stomach was in just as bad condition as yours at one time. But now I can eat anything, at any time. For instance, this clam chowder or sirloin steak or even the lobster would be just as welcome to my stomach as your crackers and milk. You don't realize how this dyspepsia business is robbing you of your spirit, of your energy and ability to think quickly. I can't help notice it. You haven't the cheer and sociability you had three months ago. Now I'll tell you what to do." And thereat the cheerful Mr. White took a vial from his pocket and extracted a wee tablet. "There, there is a tablet that contains an ingredient, one grain of which digests 3,000 grains of food. For even the worst dyspeptic it's the only thing that really gives relief. The reason is it relieves the stomach of nearly all the work it has to do, digests everything in the stomach and stimulates the gastric juice. I can't get along without them. They are Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. You can get them anywhere on earth for 50c. a package."

Yes, it is true, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets absolutely stop heartburn, nausea, indigestion, dyspepsia of the worst type, sour stomach, bloaty feeling and all eructations and irritation, and freshen and invigorate the stomach. They cheer you up, and make you get all the good there is in your food. You will forget you ever had a stomach to worry you.

A five-year-old boy named Harry Price fell over the wharf at the foot of Queen street on Saturday. He was rescued from the water and taken to his home in Mecklenburg street. He was but slightly exhausted.

When You Buy Kenderick's Liniment you buy the best. The best is none too good. Be sure and get Kendrick's Liniment. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

ASIA FOR ASIATICS

Spirit of Revolt is Rife in China and Trouble Is Bound to Come.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 10—"Asia for Asiatics," this says Wm. W Carmichael, a Shanghai merchant, just arrived here, is the cry that has been taken up in province to province, kindling everywhere the slumbering hatred of the Mongolian against all foreigners. The spirit of revolt is rife in the land young China is rising and in his opinion trouble is bound to come.

He says that the only way to gain the respect of the Chinese is to inspire them with a wholesome fear of foreigners. He adds that the few regiments stationed at Manila will be entirely inadequate to cope with the trouble in case it comes. "It is impossible," he says, "to deal with the Chinese with diplomacy. The only thing to do is to seize their territory, as Germany did in 1899, and thus bring them to their senses."

THAT STAB-LIKE PAIN IN THE SMALL OF THE BACK COMES FROM THE KIDNEYS

AND CAN BE CURED BY

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

It is not the back that is aching, but the kidneys which are situated beneath the small of the back.

Therefore, dull pain in the back, or sharp, quick twinges, are warnings of sick kidneys —warnings of kidney trouble. Plasters and liniments will not cure a bad back, for they cannot reach the kidneys which cause it. Doan's Kidney Pills reach the kidneys. That is what they are for and that only. So, if you would be free from backache, swelling of the feet and ankles, frequent or suppressed urine, painful sensation when urinating, specks floating before the eyes, frequent thirst, brick-dust deposit in the urine, or anything wrong with the urinary organs or bladder, you must keep your kidneys well. Help them to work freely, and help them to flush off all the body's waste and impurities.

Doan's Kidney Pills are made from the purest roots and herbs, and have a remarkable healing and toning effect on the kidneys. Mrs. Barling, 26 Locomotive Street, Hamilton, Ont., write. "I had been troubled considerably with my kidneys, using many remedies, but finding no relief. I tried Doan's Kidney Pills and found them to act directly on the kindeys, and making them strong again."

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

THE LABOR WORLD

During 1905, 11,021 Japanese and 4,929 Koreans came into the United States, against 14,382 Japanese and 1,906 Koreans in 1904, a decrease of 248.

Over 1,000 delegates were present at the seventh annual convention of the United Mine Workers, in Indianapolis recently.

The textile workmen are the most poorly paid in Germany. Since 1899 the wages have risen somewhat, but it is doubtful if the advance has kept pace with the ever-increasing price of foodstuffs, especially meat. The strikes of recent years have caused the manufacturers to organize for mutual protection, as they saw their interests threatened by the growing power of labor organizations. Organized labor in Germany today comprises 1,250,000 members, against 1,052,000 at the close of 1904, an increase of 18.5 per cent. last year. Since 1904 the organization has grown to five times its size. Adding to the above other labor unions, the total number was 1,500,000 in 1904, or 13 per cent. more than 1903.

Welding of three building trades labor bodies in that city into one compact organization, with 100,000 men behind it, is the immediate purpose of the Union leaders in New York.

Organization of a new labor society, to be known as the International Brotherhood of Pulp, Sulphite and Paper Mill Workers, has been effected in Burlington, Vt. The body is composed of various local unions that have withdrawn from the International Brotherhood of Paper Makers, which is allied with the American Federation of Labor.

The amending regulations dealing with the Victorian Factories and Shops Act, introduced in the Queensland (Australia) assembly recently, provide that furniture must be stamped when the furniture is practically completed, and not merely before leaving the factory, and a purchaser must be informed in writing whether he is buying Chinese or European made goods.

Superior Judge Cook, of San Francisco, has declared constitutional the child labor law enacted by the last legislature, the validity of which was contested by certain defendants in a case involving the death of a minor while at work in the fire-room of a steamer.

A ten to fifteen per cent. increase in wages of conductors, trainmen and yardmen of the Boston & Maine Railroad Co., to take effect immediately, is the result of the negotiations which have been in progress for some time between the employes and the management of the road. The number of men affected by the increase is estimated, for the system, to be about 20,000.

The San Francisco Labor Council has issued a union label calendar, containing colored fac-similes of thirty-three labels, buttons, shop cards.

Judge Charles F. McKenna, of Pittsburg, Pa., who presides over the United States district court, of Porto Rico, has rendered a long opinion with a decree making permanent the temporary injunction granted six months ago restraining strikers from trespass on the property of the French Sugar Company.

In the 270 British trade-unions, with an aggregate membership of 586,040 making returns, 37,769 (or 4.7 per cent) were reported as unemployed at the end of November, as compared with 5.0 per cent at the end of October 1905, and 7.0 per cent at the end of October, 1904.

The Mexican Central Railroad has arranged for 50,000 Japanese laborers, who will be set to work on the extension of the road to Colima and Manzanillo.

The Sydney, Australia, Labor Council's letter warning intending immigrants to Australia has been published in English papers. The letter gives the facts regarding industrial matters in the commonwealth, by pointing out that there are large numbers of unemployed workmen for whose services there is no demand; that the complicated land laws prevent settlement, that farming is an insecure occupation owing to recurring droughts; and that in the mechanical and skilled trades the supply exceeds the demand.

The National Association of Erectors of Structural Steel and Iron Works, employing 200,000 men, met in New York city recently with delegates present from nearly all of the large cities of the country, and passed a resolution declaring for the "open shop."

The Reading, Pa., Iron Company, which employs 2,000 hands, has announced that the request made by the rolling mill men for an advance in wages cannot be granted, because iron and pipe is now selling lower than at any time in seven years.

The Chinese minister at Washington, D. C., has telegraphed his government that any satisfactory legislation on the exclusion question is improbable. He says that the majority of congressmen favor greater liberalities, but that the influence of the laboring claes is too strong against the Chinese.

The brewery workmen, who were recently suspended by the Philadelphia, Pa., Central Labor Union, have withdrawn from the miscellaneous section, together with the Bakers' Union.

Latest reports from the headquarters of the International Typographical Union show continued progress in the movement for the establishment of a national eight-hour day in the printing trade.

During the past five years the number of trade-continuation schools in Saxony has been increased by ten, so that now the total number is 46. The number of pupils attending these schools is 9,139. Twenty-six of the schools were founded by different associations, 15 by school organizations, 4 by trade unions, and one by a private person.

John Burns, the newly-appointed labor member of the British cabinet, in opening his campaign in Battersea, London, declared his object to be fewer workhouses, smaller charities, larger wages, more pleasure and less drink.

The San Francisco Building Trades Council has announced that its members will not work on any building contracted for by unfair New York firms after February 1.



Sold in Packages and Pouches by all Tobacco Dealers.



THE CZAR.

His Imperial Majesty, THE CZAR of RUSSIA uses . . . . . .

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The Ideal French Tonic is used by the great Armies and Navies of the World, to prevent sickness, fevers, fatigue, give new blood, restore health, strength and vigor. The "U. S. Health Reports" say,—"It stimulates body and brain and restores quicker and better than other Tonics, and we have no hesitation in recommending it."

4v

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OFFICE, WAREHOUSE —AND— FACTORY TELEPHONES

SOLD OUTRIGHT.

SEVEN DIFFERENT AUTOMATIC SYSTEMS ALL FULLY GUARANTEED



Write for Catalogue.

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R.E.T. PRINGLE CO. Ltd

ST. JOHN, N. B.

BAD COMPLEXION

Has Its Cause in Impure or Impoverished Blood.

To have a soft, smooth skin, free from eruptions and unsightly blemishes, the blood must be maintained in a healthy condition.

Face powders, lotions and other toilet preparations may for a short time cover up a multitude of wrongs in the blood, but they cannot remove these red disfiguring pimples that are the bane of so many young ladies' lives.

Why not use Ferrozone? It is an unfailing cure for the worst kind of skin disease, the most effective of all blood purifiers, and cures bad complexion by removing its cause.

Ferrozone invigorates and purifies enfeebled blood. Makes it strong, rich and red. Ferrozone puts power into the blood to nourish the body and all its organs. It is a regulator of acknowledged merit, and is quite unrivalled as a remedy for Female disorders.

Mrs. Shanly of Pittsburg, Ont., says: "For five years my face was disfigured by raw, bleeding eruptions that resisted all treatment.

"Three Kingston doctors did their best for me, and when they acknowledged themselves beaten, I tried Ferrozone. The first box helped me quite a little, and by the time I had used six boxes I was cured. Ferrozone is a fine remedy for womanly disorders of all kinds and I can highly recommend it," (Signed), Mary Shanly.

Growing girls, women, men, in fact everybody, can derive untold benefit from Ferrozone. It is a tonic for the blood, brain and nerves, and worth its price ten times over to everyone who uses it.

Three weeks' treatment contained in a box of sixty-three chocolate-coated tablets, cost 50c., or six boxes for $2.50. Sold by all druggists, and N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.