

My Friend The Chauffeur.

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

(Continued).

"But Mr. Barrymore can't join us then," Maida objected to Mamma, in a low voice. "He has the car to look after before he can dress, and after the good day he has given us wouldn't it be ungrateful to begin without him?"

"My dear girl, when all's said and done, he is the chauffeur," replied Mamma, at her worst under His Highness's influence. "It would be a pretty thing if we were to keep the Prince waiting for him. You can come down later if you like."

"Very well, I will," said Maida, very pink as to her cheeks and bright as to her eyes. I didn't think she would dare keep her word, for fear Mr. Barrymore might believe she cared too much about him; but just because he's poor and she imagines he is snubbed, she will do anything. Everybody except the Chauffeur had been at table for a quarter of an hour, and hors d'oeuvres and soup, and fish, had given place to beef, and looking beautiful. As she appeared at one door Mr. Barrymore appeared at another, and was just in time to pull out her chair instead of letting the waiter do it.

The Chauffeur, seeing we had ploughed through half the menu, wouldn't have bothered with soup or fish, but Maida, too, though she never cared what she ate; so she belated one good as good a dinner as anybody. Whether he realized that Maida had waited for him I don't know, but he was so unusually talkative and full of fun that I longed to "ripe" somebody, feeling as I did that his cheerfulness was due to Maida's kindness.

Unfortunately, however, I had suddenly thought how I could throw a little cold water. "Have you noticed, Mr. Barrymore," I asked, "that my cousin Maida never wears anything except black, or grey, or white?"

He looked at her. "Yes, I have noticed," he said, with an expression in his eyes which said that he'd noticed everything concerning her. "But then," he went on, "I haven't had time to see her whole wardrobe."

"If you had, it would be the same," said I. "It's a pity, I think, for blue and pink and pale green, and a lot of other things would be so becoming. But she's got an idea into her head that because, when she goes back home a few months from now, she will enter that old club."

"Beechy, please!" broke in Maida, her face almost as pink as an American Beauty rose.

"Well, you are going to, aren't you?" I flew out at her. "Or have you changed your mind—already?"

"I think you are very unkind," she said, in a low voice, turning white instead of red, and Mr. Barrymore bit his lip, looking as if he would rather shake me than cut his dinner. Then all at once I was dreadfully sorry for hurting Maida, partly because Mr. Barrymore glared, partly because she is an angel; but I would have died in agony sooner than say so, or show that I cared, though I had such a lump in my throat. I could scarcely swallow. Of course everybody thought I had turned sulky, for I shrugged my shoulders and pouted, and didn't speak another word. By and by I really did begin to sulk, because if one puts on a certain expression of face, after a while one finds thoughts that match it stealing into one's mind. I grew so cross with myself and the whole party, that when Mamma said she was tired and headachy, and would go to our sitting-room if Maida didn't object, I determined that whatever happened those two shouldn't have the satisfaction of a tete-a-tete.

Every one had finished except Maida and the Chauffeur, who had only got as far as the chicken and salad stage; and when the Prince's face which I translated to myself as, "Rien a faire ici." Since he had given himself no more trouble for Maida or me, all is for Mamma, at least, when she is present; so I wasn't surprised when he said that he had several telegrams to send off, and would excuse himself.

"But about to-morrow," he exclaimed, pausing when he had risen. "Shall you stop to see the Cathedral, and something of Milan by daylight, before going on to the Lake of Como?"

"Oh, yes," Maida answered. "Mr. Barrymore says we shall have plenty of time."

"He is quite right," replied the Prince so graciously that I instantly asked myself what little game he was playing now.

"I'm Well"

Because of Liquezone," is a Tale Told Everywhere.

In almost every hamlet—every neighborhood—there are living examples of what Liquezone can do. Wherever you are, you need not go far to find some one who has been helped by it.

Talk to some of those cured ones; perhaps your own friends are among them. Ask if they advise you to try Liquezone. Or let us buy you a bottle, and learn its power for yourself. If you need help, please don't wait longer; don't stay sick. Let us show to you—as we have to millions—what Liquezone can do.

What Liquezone Is.

The virtues of Liquezone are derived solely from gases. The formula is sent to each user. The process of making requires large apparatus, and from 8 to 14 days' time. It is directed by chemists of the highest class. The object is to so fix and combine the gases as to carry into the system a powerful tonic-germicide. Contact with Liquezone kills any form of disease germ, because germs are of vegetable origin. Yet to nobody Liquezone is not only harmless, but helpful in the extreme. That is its main distinction. Common germicides are poison when taken internally. That is why medicine has been so helpless in germ disease. Liquezone is exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying; yes no disease germ can exist in it.

We purchased the American rights to Liquezone after thousands of tests had

been made with it. Its power had been proved, again and again, in the most difficult germ diseases. Then we offered to supply the first bottle free in every disease that required it. And over one million dollars have been spent to announce and fulfill this offer.

The result is that 11,000,000 bottles have been used, mostly in the past two years. Today there are countless cured ones, scattered everywhere, to tell what Liquezone has done.

But so many others need it that this offer is published still. In late years, science has traced scores of diseases to germ attacks. Old remedies do not apply to them. We wish to show those sick ones—
—at our cost—what Liquezone can do.

Where It Applies.

These are the diseases in which Liquezone has been most employed. In these it has earned its widest reputation. In all of these troubles we supply the first bottle free. And in all—no matter how difficult—we offer each user a two months' further test without the risk of a penny.

Asthma—Anemia—Gout—Grippe—Hay Fever—Indigestion—Bronchitis—La Grippe—Lumbago—Malaria—Neuralgia—Piles—Quinsy—Rheumatism—Sciatica—Scrophulous—Scurvy—Syphilis—Tuberculosis—Typhoid—Typhus—Zoster—Eczema—Furunculosis—Throat Trouble—

"It is not far from here to Bellagio, where you intend to stop. You will go, of course, by way of the Brianza?" (This to the Chauffeur.)

"I suppose we must," answered Mr. Barrymore. "I don't know anything at first-hand about the road, but at the garage they tell me motors occasionally do it. The gradients are steep according to the route-book, but unless there's something worse than meets the eye there, our car will get through all right."

"I have already driven over the whole length of that road," said the Prince. "Not an automobile, but, no doubt, what a couple of horses can do, your twelve horse-power car can do better. As for me, I have been in Milan many a time, and my sights are an old story. I will therefore go on early."

leaving your party to follow; for I have acquaintances who live in a charming villa near Bellagio—the Duke and Duchess of Gravelotti—and I wish to ask them as soon as possible to call on the Countess. Mamma was delighted at the prospect of receiving a call from a real live Duke and Duchess, so she shed rays of gratitude upon the Prince, and trotted out both her dimples.

"Come, Beechy," she said. "We'll go now, as Maida doesn't mind." "I haven't finished my nut and raisins, and I want some of those nuttuns glaces afterwards," said I. "I'll stay and eat them, and chaperon Maida. I guess she needs it more than you, Mamma, though you're both an awful responsible party for me."

That sent Mamma away with a vexed rustle of three separate layers of silk. The Prince walked after her, just far enough behind not to step on her train (he isn't the kind of man who would ever tear a woman's dress, though he might pull her reputation to pieces), and Maida, Mr. Barrymore, Sir Ralph, and I were left together.

Both men had jumped up when Mamma rose, but they sat down again when she turned round her back, the Chauffeur (presumably) to finish his dinner, Sir Ralph to keep me in countenance. But there was no more gaiety. My douches of cold water had quenched Mr. Barrymore's Irish spirits, and Maida was depressed. I was the "spoilsport," but I "stuck it out," as Sir Ralph would have said, to the bitter end.

When we all streamed into the big hall there sat Mamma in a corner with the Prince, instead of having gone upstairs to nurse her headache. What was worse, she was letting the man teach her to smoke a cigarette in imitation of some Russian ladies in another corner. They were puffing away as calmly as they breathed, because it was the same thing with them; but Mamma was far from calm. She was flirting with all her might and feeling tremendously pretty and popular.

She didn't see me until I had stalked up behind her. "Mamma!" I said, in a tone of freezing virtue. "Four years ago, you spanked me for that. And if Papa were here now, what would he do to you?"

She started as if a mouse had sprung at her—and Mamma is dreadfully afraid of little innocent mice. Then she began to explain and apologize as if she had been thirteen, and I—well, I'll say twenty-nine.

I foresee that I am going to have trouble with Mamma.

PART III.

TOLD BY THE COUNTESS.

XV.

A Chapter of Pittala.

A woman finds out a great many things about herself when she is automobiling. Or is it automobiling that makes new qualities grow? I'm not sure; but then I'm so different in many ways from what I used to be that I hardly know myself any more.

Beechy would tell me that it's all owing to Madam Rose-Blanche of Chicago; but it isn't really. She changed me on the outside; she couldn't change my disposition—except that one is happier when one's pretty than when one's a "frump," as the English ladies say.

But I used to hate being out-of-doors; it seemed such a waste of time. And when poor Mr. Kidder was alive, I often thought that if I could be exactly free to do exactly as I liked for a month, I'd spend it lying on a sofa among a pile of

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

you would save yourself a great deal of unnecessary suffering. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup contains all the life-giving properties of the pine trees of Norway, and the Ashmun, Group, Whooping Cough and all Throat and Lung affections it is a specific. Be sure when you ask for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup to get it. Don't be humbugged into taking something else. Price 25 cts.

Miss Lena Johnston, Toledo, Ont., writes: "I have used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for throat troubles after trying numerous other remedies, and I must say that nothing can take the place of it. I would not be without a bottle of it in the house."

CANCELLED CIVIC ADDRESS TO SIR WILFRID AT TORONTO

Reception Committee and Board of Control Couldn't Agree About It.

Toronto, Feb. 18.—(Special)—The civic reception to Sir Wilfrid Laurier is off. Sir Wilfrid will come and go, but no address will be presented to him by the city.

"Yes, it has fallen through," said Mayor Coatsworth, this morning. "It was agreed by the board of control, was it not?"

"Yes, it was agreed to, but it has fallen through," pressed for the reason, his worship said that it was through no fault of the city. His worship intimated that the reception committee in charge of the arrangements had not fallen in with the idea.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Surgeons authorized to refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 12 days. 50c.

A. M. Blake, of Toronto, sang very acceptably in the Stone church yesterday morning the solo for the Mountains shall depart from Elijah.

Mrs. Jane Chapman, of No. 50 Camden street, was slightly injured on Saturday by falling on the stairs of her home. Dr. A. M. Pratt gave treatment.

50c. Bottle Free. If you need Liquezone, and I have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full size bottle, and will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to let the product itself show you what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it today, for it places you under no obligations whatever.

Liquezone costs 50c. and \$1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON Fill it out and mail it to The Liquezone Company, 426-428 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is..... I have never tried Liquezone, but if you will supply me a 50c bottle free I will take it.

MORRILL BROUGHT HOME BY DETECTIVE

Waived Extradition and Will Face Charge Against Him Here

Some Cents and Money Orders for \$80 Found on Him—Curious Crowd Gathered to Await the Train.

In custody of Detective Killen, O. V. Morrill, of the North End, who left here last week, it is charged, with \$20.00 belonging to his employers W. F. & J. W. Myers, returned to the city on the Boston express late Saturday night. He had been arrested in South Paris, near Portland (Me.), on the strength of a telegram from Chief Clark.

It was reported that he would fight extradition proceedings, and to this end had engaged the services of a law firm in South Paris.

Detective Killen says, however, that he concluded to return to St. John without offering objection.

As early as 7 o'clock a crowd had formed about the railway station. All were acquainted with Morrill. The train did not arrive until midnight, and the detective and Morrill were seen in the second class car. The crowd rushed along by the side of this car as it came to a gradual stop, and so thickly did the curious aggregate about the steps of the coach that regular passengers had difficulty in descending and making their way through.

The detective and Morrill determined to try strategy. They quietly dropped off next the car shed wall, and hastened along this dark and narrow passage. But they were seen, and when at last they emerged from arc and end of the train and stepped briskly out toward the coach stand, the half hundred or so who had been tracing and watching hurried after.

Morrill carried a dress suit case and a parcel wrapped in a newspaper. He did not look into the faces of those who thronged around. He just gazed intently at the floor and, by the detective's side, hastened along.

Both took a coach and were driven to central station, where the formal charge was entered.

Detective Killen says that about eighty cents cash were found on Morrill, and a couple of Canadian Express money orders—one for \$50 and another for \$30.

REV. FATHER BUTLER, OF PARBORSBO, DEAD

Passed Away Yesterday Morning After a Lingered Illness—Was Highly Esteemed by All Classes.

Parborsbo, Feb. 18.—(Special)—The death occurred here at an early hour this morning of Rev. Thomas J. Butler, aged sixty-six. He had been in poor health for several years, and said his last mass on Christmas day, but was not considered dangerously ill until a short time ago, when pneumonia set in.

Father Butler was born in Halifax, and has been in the priesthood for nearly forty years. He was stationed at Bedford for some time and had charge of Caledonia parish twenty years. He has been in this parish about eight years, and his kindly disposition and genial manners have endeared him to all creeds and classes in the community. He was a brother of Rev. E. Butler, formerly chaplain of the forces, and of Rev. James Butler. His body will be buried here next Wednesday morning.

As mildew develops more rapidly under certain climatic conditions, so with Cancer in the human body. There are certain conditions that favor its development and when these conditions cease to exist the Cancer gradually disappears. Send six cents (stamp) to Scott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont., if you are troubled with

CANCER.

HOTELS

ROYAL HOTEL,

41, 43 and 45 King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.
RAYMOND & DOHERTY, Proprietors
W. E. RAYMOND. H. A. DOHERTY.

VICTORIA HOTEL,

King Street, St. John, N.B.
Electric Elevator and all Latest and Modern Improvements.
D. W. McCORMICK, 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 10 to 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 CLARK, Proprietor.

NEW VICTORIA.

Parties attending banquets are country for winter will find excellent rooms and accommodation at this hotel, at moderate rates. Modern conveniences. Overlook harbor. On street car line. Within easy reach of business centre.
248 and 258 Prince William Street ST. JOHN, N. B.
J. L. MCCORMICK, Proprietor.



Gain Strength for Work

In office and factory, shop, store or kitchen girls are at work all over this land, and alas! far beyond their strength. Young women who work are especially liable to female ills. Too often the girl is the bread winner of the family and she must toil unremittingly, no matter if her back does ache, her limbs and abdomen throb with dull pain and dragging sensations, and dizzy spells make her utterly unfit for work. These are the sure signs of female irregularities which kill beauty and youth.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

builds health and strength for all women who work and are weary. It creates the vitality that makes work easy. From the thousands of grateful letters written by working girls to Mrs. Pinkham we quote the following:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—Overwork and long hours at the office, together with a neglected cold, brought on a female trouble until finally I was unable to go to work. I tried change of scene and climate, but found that I did not regain my health. I then thought of a friend who had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when her health was in the same condition that mine was, and straightway sent out for a bottle. I finished that and took two more before I really began to improve, but after that my recovery was very rapid, and when I had finished the sixth bottle I was well and able to go back to work again. I certainly think your medicine worthy of praise, and am indeed glad to endorse it.

Mlle. ALMA ROBITAILLE, 78 rue St. Francois, Quebec, Que.

Oh, if Canadian girls who work would only realize that they have but one life to live, and make the most of their precious health and strength!

Mrs. Pinkham extends to every working girl who is in ill health a cordial invitation to write her for advice. Such letters are always kept strictly confidential, and from her vast experience Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that will help you—and may save your life.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cures Where Others Fail

This Enormous Sale

a Sure Sign of Excellence.

1540 Million Bottles

Budweiser sold since 1875. This exceeds the output of all other bottled beers. There must be some reason for this popularity, and if you will taste a bottle of Budweiser you'll know for yourself.

Budweiser

"King of Bottled Beers"

Budweiser is brewed and bottled only at the home plant of the

Anheuser-Busch Brewing Ass'n

St. Louis, U. S. A.

Orders Promptly Filled by

M. A. Fin n, Distributor, St. John, N. B.

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. GIBBON & CO.,
6½ Charlotte Street, Smythe Street, Tel. 478.

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 Germain St. Telephone 1116

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 of 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 21st, 1906.
WELDON & McLEAN, Solicitors.

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, 15 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees of strength, 25 per box. Sold by all druggists. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound; take no substitute.

The Cook Medicine Co., Windsor, Ontario.

CANADIAN PACIFIC 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.
Rosedale, 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.

Closing-out Sale of Ch.ice Wines and Liquors.

In returning thanks to the public for a most liberal patronage extending upwards of 30 years, we beg to offer a fine line of the choicest wines and liquors. Many of these goods have been enriched by years beyond the average of goods in this market, and the present is a rare opportunity to secure family supplies in the finest qualities of Wines, Whiskies, Brandy, etc., etc.
There will be no cutting of prices, but early purchasers will have choice of the most superb goods.
M. A. FINN,
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

CHALFONTE

On the Beach. Fireproof. Always Open.
THE LEEDS COMPANY.

RAIL ROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
Atlantic Steamship Service
From Liverpool. From St. John, N. B.
Jan. 30.....LAKE MANITOBA.....Feb. 17
Feb. 13.....LAKE CHAMPLAIN.....Mar. 3
Feb. 27.....LAKE ERIE.....Mar. 17
Mar. 13.....LAKE MANITOBA.....Mar. 31
Mar. 27.....LAKE CHAMPLAIN.....Apr. 14
Apr. 10.....LAKE ERIE.....Apr. 24
FIRST CABIN—To Liverpool, \$47.50 and \$50 and upwards, according to steamer.
Round Trip Tickets at reduced rates.
SECOND CABIN—To Liverpool, \$40; London, \$42.50.
THIRD CLASS—To Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Belfast, Londonderry, and Queenstown, \$28.00. From Liverpool, London or Londonderry to St. John, \$27.50. To and from all other ports at equally low rates.

ST. JOHN TO LONDON.
S. S. Lake Michigan, Mar. 13. Third Class only.
S. S. Mount Temple, April 10. Third Class only.

Rates same as via Liverpool.
For Tickets and further information apply to
W. H. C. MACKAY, St. John, N. B. or write
F. R. PERRY, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John, N. B.

FRANK P. VAUGHAN, ELECTRICAL ENGINEER AND CONTRACTOR

5 Mill St., St. John, N. B.
Telephone No. 219.
Crocker & Wheeler Dynamos and Motors, Telephones, Annunciators, and Bells. Wiring in all its branches.