# My Friend The Chauffeur.

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

(Continued).

Not so beautiful as Verona, still the learned and dignified old city had a curiously individual charm of its own, which I felt instantly. I loved the painted palaces, especially those where most of the paint had worn off, leaving but a lovely face, or some folds of a velvet robe, or a cardinal's hat to hint its story to the imagination. The old arcaded streets were asleep, and grass sprouted among the cobbles. Where they followed the river we had glimpses of gardens and arbours backed with roses, or an almond tree—like a rosy bride leaning on a soldier-lover's neck—peeped at us, side by side with a dark ilex, over a high brick wall.

"How long ought we to stay in Padua?" Aunt Kathryn deigned to ask, as if in a delayed answer to the Chauffeulier's question, when he helped her out of the car at the Stella d'Oro, where we were to lunch.

"A week," said Mr. Barrymore, his eyes twinkling.

Her face fell, and he took pity.

"If we weren't motor maniacs," he went on. "In that case we would have come here on a solemn pilgrimage to do full justice to the adorable Giotto, to the two best churches—not to be surpassed anywhere—and the dozen and one other things worth seeing. But as we are mad we shall be able to 'do' Padua, and satisfy our consciences though not our hearts, in three hours. My one consolation in this deplorable course, lies in the thought that it will make it possible to give you your first sight of Venice between sunset and moonrise."

Beechy clapped her hands, and my heart gave a throb. Somehow, my eyes happened to meet Mr. Barrymore's. But I must not get into the habit of letting them do that, when I'm feeling anything deeply. I can't think why it seems so natural to turn to him, as if I'd known him always; but then we have all got to be great friends on this trip, and know each other better than if we'd been meeting in an ordinary way for a year. All except the Prince. I leave him out of that statement, as I would leave him out of everything concerning me nearly, if I could. I believe that none of us know him, or what is in his mind. But sometimes there is a look in his eyes if one glances up suddenly, which would almost frighten one, if it were not silly and melodramatic. That is the only way in which he has troubled me since the horrid little incident at Juliet's tomb—with these occasional, strange looks; and as he wrote me a note of apology for his bad conduct then, I ought to forgive and forget.

The hotel where we lunched was not in a quaint riverside street, but in a square so modern it was hard to realize for the moment that we were in the oldest city of Northern Italy, dating from before Roman days. However, the Stella d'Oro was old enough to satisfy us, and I should have been delighted with the nice Italian dishes Mr. Barrymore knew so well how to order, if I hadn't been longing to rush off with a bit of bread in my hand, not to waste a Paduan moment on so dull a deed as eating.

It was only twelve when we arrived, and before one we were out of the huge, cool dining-room, and in the May sunlight again. The Prince was with us; had been just ahead of us, or just behind us, all through the journey from Verona. But I thought by keeping close to Aunt Kathryn and Beechy there would be no danger that he would trouble me. Unfortunately, the pattern of our progress arranged itself a little differently from my plan.

All was simple enough in the churches, which we visited first, not to give them time to close up for their afternoon siesta. Mr. Barrymore was of the party, and we all listened to him—the Prince because he must, we others because we wished—while he ransacked his memory for bits of Paduan history, legend or romance. He showed us the Giottos (which he had done well to call adorable) at the Madonna of the Arena; he took us to pay our respects to St. Anthony of Padua (that dear, obliging Saint who gives himself so much trouble over the lost property of perfect strangers) in his extraordinary and well-deserved Basilica of bubbly domes and lovely cloisters. He guided us to Santa Giustina, where I would stop at the top of the steps, to pet two glorious old red marble beasts which had crouched there for four centuries. One of them—the redder of the two—had been all that time wrestling with an infinitesimal St. George whom he ought to have polished off in a few hours; while the other—the one with an unspeakable beard under his chin and teeth like the gearing of our automobile—had been engaged for the same period in eating a poor little curly lion.

The inside of the church—too strongly recommended by Baedeker to commend itself to me—made me feel as if I had eaten a lemon water-ice before dinner, on a freezing cold day; and it was there that the Chauffelier departed to get ready the motor-car. There it was, too, that the pattern disarranged itself.

When we had finished looking at a splendid Paolo Veronese, we hurried out into the Prato dela Valle (which has changed its name to something else not half so pretty, though more patriotic), and Sir Ralph took Beechy away, so that Aunt Kathryn and I were left to the Prince. He hardly talked to her at all, which hurt her feelings so much that she turned suddenly round, and said she must speak to Beechy

I could have cried, for the piazza was so beautiful that I wanted some one congenial with me, to whom I could exclaim about it. It was girdled by a belt of clear water, with four stone bridges and a double wall on which stood a goodly company of noble gentlemen. There was the history of Padua's greatness perpetuated in marble—charming personages, one and all, if you could believe their statues, and it would have seemed treacherous not to. Each stood to be admired or revered in the attitude mose expressive of his profession; Galileo pointing up, graceful, spiritual, enthusiastic; a famous bishop blessing his flock; some great poet dreaming over his book—his own, perhaps, almost finished; and so on, all along the happy circle of writers, priests scientists, soldiers, artists. I felt as if I wanted to know them—those faithful friends of all who love greatness; resting now in each others' excellent society, their sole reflection those in the watery mirror.

But Prince Dalmar-Kalm thought himself of importance even in this king's garden. "Did you get my letter?" he asked. "And do you forgive me?" he said. "And will you trust me, and not be unkind, now that I've promised to think of you only as a friend?" he persisted.

I didn't see why he should look upon me even as a friend; but a cat may look at a king, if it doesn't fly up and scratch so why not a Prince at an American girl? To save argument and not to be unchristian, I pledged myself to some kind of superficial compact almost before I knew. When it was done, it would have been too complicated to undo ag ain; and so I let it go.

XX.

A Chapter In Fairyland.

"Nobody can ever quite know Venice who goes by rail from Padua," said the Chauffeulier to me, when we had started in the car. "The sixteen miles of road between the two places is a link in Venetian history, and you'll understand what I mean without any explanation as you pass along."

This made me post my wits at the windows of my eyes, and tell them not to dare sleep for an instant, lest I should disappoint expectations. But, after all, the meaning I had to understand was not subtle, though it was interesting.

The way was practically one long street of time-worn palaces and handsome villas which had once been the summer retreats of the rich Venetians; and I guessed it without being told. I guessed too, that the owners came no more or seldom; that they were not so rich as they had been, or that, because of railways and automobiles, it was easier and more amusing to go further afield. But what I didn't know without telling was that the proprietors had been accustomed, in the good old leisurely days, to step into their gondolas in front of their own palaces in Venice and come up the Brenta to their summer homes without setting foot to the ground.

If I hadn't been told, too, that the Brenta was a river big in Venetian history if not in size, I should have taken it for one of my favorite canals, with its slow traffic of lazy barges, and its hundred canals, crossing it with long green arms that stretched north and south to the horizon. But at Stra I must have respected it in any case; and it was near Stra, also, that we passed the most important palace of any on that strange, flat road. The very garden wall told that here was a house that must have loomed large in historic eyes, and through magnificent gateways we caught glimpses of a noble building in a neglected park.

"It belonged to the Pisani, a famous family of Venice," said the Chauffeulier as we sailed by. "But Napoleon took it—as he took so many other good things in this part of the world—and gave it to his stepson Eugene Beauharnais."

"I've never thought about Napoleon in connection with Venice, somehow," I said.

"But you will when your gondola takes you under the huge palace where he lived," he answered.

(To be continued).


NO ONE WHO HAS EVER SEEN OR HEARD THE HELPLESS CHOKING OF A CONSUMPTIVE CAN THINK LIGHTLY OF A COUGH

A single dose of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will convince you that it will stop the cough, sooth the throat, and start you on the road to recovery.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

is rich in the lung-healing virtues of the Norway pine tree, skilfully combined with Wild Cherry Bark and the soothing and expectorant properties of other pectoral herbs and barks. It is a pleasant, safe and effectual medicine for Coughs and Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Pain in the Chest, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Quinsy and all troubles of the Throat and Lungs.

Be sure and do not accept a substitute for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. The genuine is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, and the price 25 cts.

HAS NO EQUAL

"I had a very bad cold which settled on my lungs. I tried many remedies but could get no relief. On the advice of a friend I procured a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Before the bottle was half finished I had not the slightest trace of a cough, and in my opinion Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup has no equal as a cure for coughs, colds, or any affection of the throat and lungs.

J. J. McINNIS, Woodbine, N.S.


## BARBOUR STANDS BY HIS PLANS

### Will Be Plenty of Water for 300,000 People, He Says

### DUAL SERVICE UNSATISFACTORY

### If Only High Level Supply Was What Council Wanted, He Could Have Given It for $100,000—Contradicts Director Murdoch's Statements.

Engineer F. A. Barbour was in the city Saturday and a hastily summoned meeting of the water and sewerage board was held and authorized him to reply in writing to the report of Director Murdoch, in which the consulting engineer's proposal to utilize Loch Lomond as the single source of supply and the use of valves to reduce the pressure in the low levels, were criticised.

Mr. Barbour contradicted Mr. Murdoch's statement that there would not be sufficient water by the new system to supply the city at all times of the year. He claimed that there would be enough water to meet the wants of 300,000 people all the year round. The figures given in the report on pressures in different cities were in some cases, he said, incorrect and he added that he spoke from personal experience, having established plants in several of the places mentioned.

With reference to a dual source of supply, Mr. Barbour said that if it had been understood in the first instance that only the high levels were to be supplied from Loch Lomond an extension to Lake Latimer would have been sufficient and could have been carried out at an expenditure of only $100,000. If the council changed their opinion and accepted a dual service he was convinced it would prove unsatisfactory and he gave as one of his reasons the dissatisfaction which would be felt by the residents of the low levels who would be compelled to use at certain seasons the discolored water from Little River while the remainder of the citizens had the clear and greatly superior Loch Lomond water.

He mentioned as a further advantage that the chemical analysis of the new service of supply showed that for washing purposes it was greatly to be preferred, and would effect a large saving in soaps. Speaking of the objection taken to the valves, the consulting engineer said they would be required as a temporary expedient to test the pipes which would gradually be replaced These valves themselves, he contended, were perfectly safe. They were largely used and a perfect success in the metropolitan water system, which supplied fifteen cities and towns and 23,000,444 inhabitants in the vicinity of Boston. Mr. Barbour admitted that breaks were likely to occur in some of the old pipes but added that under his tests the breaks would not occur in houses and that there would be no complaints of water hammer.

In conclusion Mr. Barbour assured the aldermen that he could guarantee an efficient service in every part of the city if his plans were carried out and intimated that he would furnish a detailed written reply to the report of Mr. Murdoch if it was desired.

A motion instructing Mr. Barbour to reply in writing was passed and the meeting adjourned.

## FOOT OF SNOW AT FREDERICTON

### Worst Storm of the Season Followed by Hail

### May Be Three-cornered Fight for Mayor--Contests in Every Ward for Aldermen--Scott Act Cases --Other News of the Capital.

Fredericton, March 4—(Special)—Friends of C. E. Arthur Simonds, who at one time practised law in Moncton and more recently in this city, will be interested in the announcement of his marriage at Leduc, Alberta, on Feb. 26, to Miss Nathalia Fanrieche, of that place.

Thomas Hazlett, of Lower St. Marys, died at Victoria Hospital this morning after a brief illness from pneumonia. He was 34 years of age and leaves a widow and several children.

One of the worst snow storms which Fredericton has experienced this season set in early last evening and raged the greater part of the night. This morning there was a severe hall storm which lasted more than an hour. Nearly a foot of snow fell on the level and the snow plow contractor was compelled to turn out and clear the sidewalks.

At Marysville rink tomorrow evening Fredericton and Marysville hockey teams will play a third of a series of matches for a cup donated by the rink management. On Wednesday they will play at the Arctic rink at a benefit to be given the Fredericton team.

The Fredericton boys are negotiating for a match with all-St. John to be played here next Friday evening.

Rev. C. W. Forster, curate of St. Anne, is to be ordained priest at Trinity church, St. John, on Sunday next.

A. E. Hanson is being urged by friends to accept a nomination for the mayoralty and it is understood he is not unwilling to enter the contest providing that he is given assurance that a considerable number of representative citizens want his services. A requisition is now being passed around for signatures and will be presented to Mr. Hanson tomorrow. Already two mayoralty candidates are in the field and there will be an aldermanic contest in every ward.


If Travelling in Japan

Or any civilized country, you can procure Laxative Bromo Quinine from any druggist. All nations use it. E. W. GROVE'S signature on box.


Mrs. A. E. Vessey left Thursday morning for Sussex (N. B.), to join her husband, who is in charge of the Bank of Nova Scotia's branch in that town.—Calais news in Bangor Commercial.


# If You Suffer

## From Germ Troubles, Please Learn What Liquozone Can Do.

Thousands who were sick—like you, perhaps—are well to-day because of Liquozone. Many had doctored long. Many were discouraged because other treatments had failed. But they were treating germ diseases with remedies which do not kill germs.

We offered to buy them a bottle of Liquozone—just as we offer you. They did with it what other remedies failed to accomplish. And those countless cured ones — scattered everywhere — are now telling others what Liquozone has done.

### Kills Disease Germs.

Contact with Liquozone kills any form of disease germ, because germs are of vegetable origin. Yet to the body Liquozone is not only harmless, but helpful in the extreme. That is its main distinction. Common germicides are poisons when taken internally. That is why medicine has been so helpless in a germ disease. Liquozone is exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying; yet no disease germ can exist in it.

The virtues of Liquozone are derived solely from gases. They are generated from the best producers of oxygen, sulphur dioxide and other germicidal gases. The process of making requires large apparatus, and from 8 to 14 days' time. The object is to so fix the gases, and to combine them, as to carry into the system a powerful tonic-germicide.

We purchased the American rights to Liquozone 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. To-day there are countless cured ones, scattered everywhere, to tell what Liquozone has done.

But so many others need it that this offer is published still. In the last few 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 Liquozone can do.

### Where It Applies.

These are the diseases in which Liquozone 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, Abscess—Anæmia, Bronchitis, Blood Poison, Bowel Troubles, Coughs—Colds, Consumption, Contagious Diseases, Cancer—Catarrh, Dysentery—Diarrhea, Dyspepsia—Dandruff, Eczema—Erysipelas, Fevers—Gall Stones, Goitre—Gout, Gonorrhea—Gleet, Hay Fever—Influenza, La Grippe, Leucorrhea, Malaria—Neuralgia, Piles—Quinsy, Rheumatism, Scrofula—Syphilis, Skin Diseases, Tuberculosis, Tumors—Ulcers, Throat Troubles

Also most forms of the following: Kidney Troubles, Liver Troubles, Stomach Troubles, Women's Diseases. Fever, inflammation or catarrh—impure or poisoned blood—usually indicate a germ attack. In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing remarkable results.

### 50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and 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.

Liquozone costs 50c. and $1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

Fill it out and mail it to The Liquozone Company, 458-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is.....

I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c bottle free I will take it.

.....

.....

A B C D.....
1 2 3 4 Give full address—write plainly.

Note that this offer applies to new users only. Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.



Strictly a Family Beverage

Corked or Tin Capped

Budweiser

"King of Bottled Beers"

130,388,520 Bottles of Budweiser Consumed in 1904

More than three-fifths of this amount used in the homes. This fact marks the decline of strong alcoholic drinks, and is the greatest step in the direction of true temperance.

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## Fencing Champions Cross Foils

New York, March 2—In a series of eight fiercely contested bouts M. Lucien Merignac, champion fencer of France, Tuesday night, in the Carnegie Lyceum, succeeded in winning the championship of the world from M. Galante, champion foilsman of Italy and Spain. Of the eight bouts Merignac won two and Galante one, the other five resulting in draws. An enthusiastic audience greeted the fencers.

To Merignac's superior physical condition and almost impassable defence his championship victory over Galante must be attributed. Merignac's attack was frequently of the wild order, but by a swift succession of close assaults he often managed to weaken his opponent's arm sufficiently to make up for what he lost by his ineffectual lunges.

Galante's rather poor physical condition began to tell upon him after the fifth bout had been fought, when, at his suggestion and with Merignac's assent, the originaly scheduled ten bouts were reduced to eight.

Merignac's form was magnificent throughout the bouts. So, too, was Galante's during the earlier stages of the meet. At the close, however, the latter's condition weakened his attack considerably. Merignac throughout maintained the cool, calm and calculating pose of the French school, while his opponent stuck to the ever moving, swifter and more picturesque methods of the school of Italian foils.

## MINISTER LEAVES BAPTIST CHURCH

### Rev. Wm. Taylor Has Joined the Christian Denomination

### WAS SUPPLYING IN LEINSTER STREET

### Really Not Much Change, He Says, But Regards Christian Church Platform as Broader--Will Labor as Evangelist in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

Rev. William A. Taylor, who has been supplying in Leinster street Baptist church since December, has left the Baptist denomination and joined the Christian church. He was extended the right hand of fellowship at a meeting of the Coburg street Christian church on Thursday last and will undertake evangelical work in this province and Nova Scotia.

When asked by a representative of The Telegraph last evening, Mr. Taylor expressed some surprise that his recent action had become known. "I do not wish any sensation made about the matter," he said. "I joined the Coburg street Christian church last Thursday evening and was extended the right hand of fellowship by the minister. There is so little difference," he continued, "between the two churches that it is really not much of a change. The Christian church platform is broader but its views are in perfect accord with those of the Baptist community. I consider the church stands on the best platform for Christian unity. It recognizes, as do the Baptists, the authority of the New Testament."

In reply to a question as to his future movements, Rev. Mr. Taylor said it was his intention to take up evangelistic work with the Christian body in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. "I concluded my labors in Leinster street church this evening," he added, "and in any case my time there was up this month."

Although pressed to make further statements, Mr. Taylor declined, saying he objected to any publicity being given to the matter.

Rev. Mr. Taylor preached in Leinster street Baptist church last evening but made no reference in his sermon to his change of views. Members of the church who were seen said they were aware that the minister had made the change but declined to discuss the matter.

Rev. William A. Taylor was ordained a minister in the Baptist communion at Detroit in 1895. He came to St. John from Springfield (Mass.) last December and has since been supplying in Leinster street church owing to the vacancy caused by Rev. C. Burnet leaving for the west. His family are at present in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Swain, of Fenton (N. Y.), are registered at the Victoria.

AN OLD FAVORITE

Mrs. Stuart Robson is appearing at Proctor's 125th street Theatre, New York, in an amusing sketch written by herself.

## END OF AUTOCRACY IN RUSSIA CAUSES BITTER FEELING

### It is Said Empress Joined Hands With Nobles to Influence Czar, But it Was Useless.

St. Petersburg, March 3—The reactionary cabal at Tsarskoe-Selo, headed by Count Ignatieff, General Trepoff, commandant of the palace, and General Prince Putiatin made a last ditch fight at the recent meeting of the special council to defeat the decision of the emperor to incorporate in the fundamental laws of the empire the provision that hereafter no law shall be effective without the consent of the national assembly and the council of the empire.

According to some reports their efforts were not without the sympathy of the empperess. When it became apparent that Premier Witte and the emperor's councillors, who argued that only such a renunciation of the imperial power as this could appease the sentiment of the country would carry the day, Count Ignatieff made a last personal appeal to the emperor warning him bluntly that on the eve of the assembling of the national assembly such an irrevocable step would put an end forever to the autocracy. The emperor, however, remained firm and ordered a vote to be taken and when the proposition was carried his majesty formally confirmed the decision. The cabal is represented to have been driven to desperation by the defeat and there are sinster rumors of an attempt at a palace revolution. In high quarters, however, such a possibility is scouted.

## NOVA SCOTIA STEEL AND COAL COMPANY HAD PROSPEROUS YEAR

### Used Large Sums in Acquiring New Iron Areas, and Decide to Pay No Dividend on Common Stock.

New Glasgow, N. S., March 3—(Special)—The annual report of the directors of the Nova Scotia Steel & Coal Company, which is out, states that the directors consider it in the interests of the shareholders not to declare any dividend on the common stock at the present time. The report points out that the volume of the general iron and steel business transacted by the company during the year was considerably larger than that of any previous year, the increase being 28,825 tons, and in value being $597,887. From the steel department the company shipped 28,225 tons of finished material. The quantitiy of pig iron sold was also much larger than the previous year, amounting to 28,723 tons.

The quantity of coal mined was 58,141 tons over the previous year. During the year submarine iron ore areas were acquired at Wabana (Nfld.)

The profits for the year were $559,906, and the balance brought forward for last year was $695,749, making a total of $1,255,656 at the credit of profit and loss account.

The sum expended in completing the open hearth plant at Sydney Mines and in other additions and improvements to plant at Sydney Mines, Trenton and Wabana and in acquiring the submarine iron ore areas at Wabana amounts to $677,710, but against this expenditure there was an available sum of $251,064 due on the consolidated bond issue. It is not proposed, during the coming year, to expend any large sum on capital account.

## TERRIBLE PLIGHT OF FINNISH FISHERMEN

### Eight Hundred, With Their Families, Afloat on Ice in Gulf of Finland and Believed to Be Doomed.

Helsingfors, Finland, March 4—It is feared that 800 fishermen with their families who are afloat on the ice in the Gulf of Finland are doomed to perish. A fortnight ago about 1,000 persons who had with them their horses, were fishing off the East Land when the ice parted and was driven by a storm into the Baltic Sea. Later the ice split, the wind changed to east and yesterday a block on which there were 200 persons, came ashore at Fredericksham. The fate of the others is unknown.

Hon. William Pugsley, who left for Ottawa on Friday, is expected to return to Fredericton today.


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