

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 14, 1906.

My Friend the Chauffeur.

By G. N. & A. M. WILLIAMSON, Author of THE Lightning Conductor THE Princess Passes, ETC.

(Continued).

"Yes, of course," said Aunt Kathryn, more meekly. "But Signora Bari's there. It isn't so dreadful. Miss Beechy isn't very sick. She'll be well tomorrow, and when they find we've gone, which they can't till late this afternoon, they won't waste time mourning down; they'll take a ship which leaves Bagnas in the morning for Cattaro. The Prince says they're sure to. We'll all meet tomorrow in Bagnas, and meanwhile I guess there's nothing for us to do but make the best of the joke they've played on us. Any- way, it's an exciting adventure, and you can't do that."

"You call it a joke?" I cried. "I call something very different. Let me speak to the Prince."

I sprang up, forgetting poor Airole's name on my lip, but Aunt Kathryn rambled out of her seat also, and stretched my dress. "No, I'm not going to have you insult him," she exclaimed, "but don't talk to him without me. He's my friend, not yours, and if you choose to consider this wild trick he's playing on us as a compliment, that's your business, but it won't hurt you. As for De- vey, she's my child, not yours."

"This seemed me for the moment, but until the men appeared. 'Are you ready?' asked the Prince. 'Madam's very angry, and so am I, of course,' replied Aunt Kathryn, bridling, and showing both dimples. 'Dear ladies,' pleaded the Count, 'I wouldn't have consented to help this mad friend of mine, if he hadn't assured me that you were too much under the influence of your rather reckless chauffeur, who would probably break your home and his companion's ear, in his obstinate determination to go down to Cattaro by motor.'"

"Why, lady, the Prince has been encouraging!" I interrupted. "Ah, you have misunderstood him. A wild fool must have his way, that was his thought of your gentlemen chauffeur, so do not. This will give the self-willed young man an excuse to take us to Cattaro tomorrow. You will have run on Dalmas-Kalm's motor (which he put on board on purpose) this afternoon from Cattaro to Solihove Hrova. It is not so serious for Miss Beechy. You a wife, and get her answer that Signora Bari is playing nurse and chaperon very nicely."

"You most understand, Miss Dorothy, as I have made the Countess understand already," put in Prince Dalmas-Kalm, "that I only chose this course because I knew it would be useless trying to dissuade Mr. Chauffeur Barrymore from attempting the trip by road; but this will effectually stop him."

"You are very, very naughty, Prince," cried Aunt Kathryn; and I was so angry with her for her frivolity and vanity that I should hardly have dared to speak, even if words hadn't failed me. "At least we have thought of your comfort," said Count Corramini, "and we are two cabins ready for your occupation, with everything you will need for the trip, so that you can sleep in peace after your trip to Hrova."

"I must protest," I said, "just able to conceal my voice. I think this an abominable act, not worthy of gentlemen. Knowing that one of us feels so strongly, Count, won't you order your yacht to turn back to Bagnas?"

He bowed his head, and shrugged his eyebrows. "If I had not given my word to my friend," he murmured. "For today I believe he's bribed you!" the words issuing from my lips, without my meaning to speak them; but they hit their mark, as if I had taken close aim. The scarred features flushed so painfully that they seemed to swell, and with the lightning that darted from under the black thunder- cloud of his brow, the man was hideous. He bit his lip to keep back an angry snarl, and Aunt Kathryn screamed at me. "Madam! I'm ashamed of you. You'd better go to your cabin and not come out till you're in a more ladylike frame of mind."

I took her at her word and walked sharp-

ly away with Airole trotting at my heels. There were six cabins on "Aretides," as I knew, because I had been shown them all. I knew also which was Count Corramini's, which his wife's, which her maid's, and which were reserved for guests. Now I walked into one of the spare cabins, of which the door stood open, and whether it was meant for me or for Aunt Kathryn I wasn't in a mood to care.

Various toilet things had been ostentatiously laid out, and there was a bunch of roses in a glass, which in my anger I could have tossed out of the window; but I hate people who are cruel to flowers almost as much as those who are cruel to animals, and the poor roses were the only spotless things on board.

"Oh, Airole," I said, "take it as a compliment! Well—well—well!" My own reflections and the emphasis of Airole's tiny tail suddenly brought my anger down from boiling point to a bubbly simmer, and I went on, lashing the matter out in a conversation with the dog until the funny side of the thing came upon me. There was a distinctly funny side, seen from several points of view, but I didn't intend to let anybody know that I saw it. I made up my mind to stay in the cabin indefinitely, but it was not necessary to the maintenance of dignity that I should refrain from enjoying as much of the scenery as the port-hole framed in a picture. Accordingly I knelt on the bed, looking out, too excited to tire of the stained position.

We had passed a long tongue of land, beset upon by white rollers of surf, that seemed as if they strove to overtop the old forts set far above their reach. A rocky island too, rising darkly out of a golden sea, and there we entered the mouth of a wonderful bay, like the pictures of Norwegian fjords. As we steamed on, past a little town protected by a great square-towered, fortified castle, high on a precipitous rock, I gazed by the formation of the bay, which Mr. Barrymore had shown me on a map, that we were in the famous Bocche di Cattaro.

"Yes," I told myself, "that must be Cattaro." Mr. Barrymore said the bay was like the Lake of Lucerne, with its starfish arms. This can't be anything else."

The yacht glided under the bows of two huge warships, with officers in white, on swaying decks, and steamed into a long canal-like stretch of water, only to wind out again presently into a second mountain-enclosed bay. So we went from one to another, passing several pretty towns, one beautiful one which I took to be Perasto, if I remember the name aright, and two exquisite islands floating like swans on the shining water, illuminated by the afternoon sun. Then, at last, we entered the bay within close touch of an strange sea-side place as could be in the world. Close to the water's edge it crept, but climbed high on the rocks behind the houses of the foreground, with a dark belt of ancient wall circling the lower and upper town, and finishing at the top with fortifications marvellous enough for a dream. In the near background were green hills; but beyond, towered desolate grey mountains crowned with dazzling snow, and on their rugged faces was scored a tawny of white lines seemingly scratched in the rock. I knew that they must mean the twinings of a road, up and up to the junction of mountain and sky, but the walls of grey rock looked so sheer, so nearly perpendicular, that it was impossible to imagine how, or even how automobiles mounting there.

In my interest and wonder as to whether we had arrived at Cattaro already I had forgotten my injuries for the moment, until I was reminded of them by Aunt Kathryn's voice. "It's Cattaro," she called through the door. "Let me in, please. I've some things to say."

I slipped back the bolt and she came in hurriedly, as if she were afraid of being kept out after all. "Here, Meida," she said, "to save time the Prince has having his motor put on shore the minute we get into the bay, and he'll drive us up to Solihove Hrova this afternoon. It's only four o'clock, and he says, though it's away up in the

mountains and we'll be two hours getting there, we shall run down in half the time, so we shall be back soon after seven and can dine on board. It's quite appropriate that I should be with the Prince, whose ancestral home it was, when I look on Hrova first. He's fully persuaded of me of that. I think the whole thing's most dramatic, and I do hope you won't spoil it by being disagreeable any longer."

"I think you're the unwise woman I ever saw!" I couldn't help exclaiming.

"Well, I think you're very rude. I do believe you're jealous of me with the Prince. That's his idea, anyway, though he'd be wiser if he thought I'd told you, and I wouldn't, if you hadn't aggravated me. Oh dear, you do make me so nervous and miserable! Will you come to Solihove Hrova or will you not?"

I thought very quickly for a few seconds before answering. Perhaps it would be better to go than to stay on "Aretides" without Aunt Kathryn, especially as I had now made Count Corramini my enemy. Mr. Barrymore and Sir Ralph and Beechy couldn't arrive at Cattaro by ship till tomorrow, even if they found out what had become of me and followed the yacht, and hateful as the whole expedition was, it would be better to cling to Aunt Kathryn than be anywhere else alone in a strange place, among people whose language I neither spoke nor understood.

(To be continued.)

Bilious Dyspepsia

A Dreadful Complaint That Can Be Permanently and Quickly Cured by Ferronone.

Some persons have attacks of Bilious Dyspepsia very frequently, and feel as if they were about to die. The whole system seems to collapse. The tongue becomes coated, the face a sallow pallor, and a bitter taste is always noticeable in the mouth. At times the bowels are very constipated, but occasionally acute diarrhoea is caused by the accumulation of bile in the system. It is highly dangerous to allow such a condition to imperil your life. It must be cured and the stomach and bowels regulated by Ferronone. It digests every particle of food eaten, and prevents the waste products from clogging up the system. Ferronone restores all deranged organs to a healthy, vigorous condition. It keeps the bowels well regulated, makes the kidneys eliminate all poisons from the blood, and supplies the necessary elements to build up and strengthen the entire body.

Mr. Louis Meridian, one of Peterborough's well-known business men, gives the following testimonial: "About three years ago," says Mr. Meridian, "I had the Grippe, which left me in a very run down condition that finally developed into Dyspepsia. I was unable to eat but a few things and had a craving for acid. I gave up treating with the doctors because they did not help me, and on the advice of a friend used Ferronone. It not only cured me of Dyspepsia and Biliousness, but has built up my strength to what it was before I had the Grippe. I can recommend Ferronone as an ideal restorative."

Ferronone is capable of digesting all kinds of food, and contains in a highly concentrated form the elements necessary for strengthening and reconstructing the stomach and other digestive organs. It is a builder of blood, muscle and fat, and makes steady, weak, disheartened people strong and well. Ferronone gives you force, energy, vim and spirit and cures every ailment. Sold by all druggists. Price 50c. per box or six boxes for \$2.50. By mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

Mrs. W. H. Stevens and her little son, Darrell, came to St. John yesterday from Fredericton to be present at the funeral of Mrs. Stevens' brother-in-law, W. H. Scott.

A happy event took place last evening at the residence of James Chisholm, Frederick street, when Edward Chisholm, teamster, was married to Miss Lillian Tabernaole, of the Tabernaole, tied the nuptial knot. After the ceremony supper was served. Mr. and Mrs. Chisholm will keep house in Frederick street.

The young people of Waterloo street United Baptist church last night formed an organization for social and religious work. Rev. A. J. Prosser was elected honorary president; Lee Hiscock, president; Miss Mary Parlee, vice-president; Mrs. Blue Dunfield, secretary-treasurer. Bible study, social development, literature and missionary phases in the denomination will be the subjects taken up. At the first meeting, Monday evening next, a committee of five will present the subject of Bible study. On the following Monday a public temperance meeting will be conducted by the young people.

The Y. M. C. A. new building fund grows apace. The weekly meeting of the trustees and board of management last night learned that \$232 had been received since the previous Tuesday and that the cash subscriptions for the building fund now total \$31,104.50. Besides this, 120 shares of the Kennebecensis Chapel stock have been contributed out of a total of 120. No shareholders asked have yet refused to donate their holdings to the building fund.

Rev. John E. Finen, D. D., was at St. John (Spain), February 21, on his tour of Europe.

FIVE GOLDEN RULES.

First—Eat only 3 meals a day, 5 hours apart. It requires 4 to 4 1/2 hours to digest a meal. This leaves 1/2 to 1 hour for the stomach to rest.

Second—Eat nothing between meals. If anything is taken into the stomach while digestion is going on, digestion stops and may not start again for an hour.

Third—Eat slowly and chew food thoroughly. This insures food being well mixed with saliva and partially digested before it reaches the stomach.

Fourth—Drink little fluid with meals. The stomach gives out about a pint of gastric juice to digest each meal. If you take another pint of tea, wine or water, then the digestive juices are too diluted to properly digest the food.

Fifth—Take one "Fruit-Aides" tablet about twenty minutes before meals. "Fruit-Aides" tone up and sweeten the stomach, insure an abundant flow of digestive juices, and cure Dyspepsia. Follow these directions for 4 months and see how much better you are in every way.

At all drug stores.

Interesting Address on Fishes. C. F. B. Rowe last night gave his second address on Fishes, in the rooms of the Natural History Society. Mr. Rowe is well fitted to speak on the subject, having devoted much study to the inhabitants of the waters. The address was very interesting and dealt with such points as reproduction, length of life and general habits. The changes of color which take place in some species to conform with their surroundings were discussed. The different parts of the fish, scales, fins and tails were also told of as well as the powers of hearing and sight possessed by them.

Mr. Rowe spoke of a great many kinds of fresh and salt water fish. Among these were the trout, salmon, perch, bass, pike, flounder, shark, flying fish, trunk fish, and those odd forms which are the result of breeding and selection. An interesting discussion followed.

INGERSOLL ON ALCOHOL.

Colonel Ingersoll, an abstemious liver himself, had had a long and arduous career of drunkenness. It was at the Maine trial in 1855 that he first became a teetotaler. He believes that alcohol to a certain degree depresses the brain, and that it is the cause of the time it takes from the machinery until it is put into motion. He believes that it is the cause of the time it takes from the machinery until it is put into motion. He believes that it is the cause of the time it takes from the machinery until it is put into motion.

Get My Free Book—Rheumatism

DR. SHOOP'S RHEUMATIC TABLETS. Thirty-one Persons Drowned.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. WEDDINGS.

Capson-McKay. A very interesting event took place yesterday afternoon at the residence of the officiating clergyman, Rev. P. J. Stackhouse, B. D., when George Capson was united in marriage to Miss Lottie McKay, both of this city. The bride looked very beautiful in a blue-traveling suit with white trimmings and hat to match. After the ceremony the happy couple left for a brief visit to their old home in St. Martins. On their return they will reside in Charlotte street.

Chisholm-Ward. A happy event took place last evening at the residence of James Chisholm, Frederick street, when Edward Chisholm, teamster, was married to Miss Lillian Tabernaole, of the Tabernaole, tied the nuptial knot. After the ceremony supper was served. Mr. and Mrs. Chisholm will keep house in Frederick street.

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MEN AND WOMEN. The list of men and women who have been elected to the various offices of the Y. M. C. A. is as follows: President, Lee Hiscock; Vice-President, Miss Mary Parlee; Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. Blue Dunfield; Bible Study, Social Development, Literature and Missionary Phases, a committee of five will present the subject of Bible study. On the following Monday a public temperance meeting will be conducted by the young people.

Our Great Alteration Sale WILL START Wednesday, March 14th AND END MARCH 24th.

AFTER this sale is over Mr. Jas. Myles, the carpenter and builder, will turn our stores inside out and give us one of the most up-to-date business houses in St. John. Before he gets in his work it is our intention to surprise the people by showing them some of the

Greatest Bargains they ever saw, without fire or water. We must move the goods out of the way, we must do it quickly and if anybody wants to make money by saving it this will be the chance of a lifetime. We will not ask the people to buy winter overcoats of fur or cloth.

What We Offer is Up-to-Date New Spring and Summer Goods Just Opened.

- MEN'S NEW SPRING SUITS in Nice Fashionable Plaids and Checks, just opened; the goods are just the same as \$14.00 to order suits. Regular price \$18.00. Sale Price \$6.00
150 MEN'S BLACK CLAY SUITS, Double or Single Breasted, made to sell at \$10.00. Sale Price 6.00
VERY BEST SCOTCH TWEED SUITS, all Newest Patterns, Latest Cut and Best Trimmings, sold every- where at \$15.00. Sale Price 9.98
MEN'S SUITS, extra Quality Fine Black Clay Worsted, Double or Single Breasted, Cheap at \$15.00. Sale Price 10.00
MEN'S SHOWER-PROOF OVERCOATS, long, fashionable cut, full back, long Square Shoulders, worth \$12. Sale Price 8.00
MEN'S SPRING OVERCOATS \$5.00 up
THE NOTED HEWSON TWEED SUIT, Best Weavers on earth. Cheap at \$16.00. Sale Price \$10.00
HUNDREDS OF MEN'S WORKING PANTS from 85c. up
MEN'S WHITE DRESS SHIRTS 38c. up
MEN'S NIGHT SHIRTS 28c. up
MEN'S BLACK COTTON HOSE Four pairs for 25c.
TRUNKS AND VALISES ALL AT REDUCED PRICES.
DRESS SUIT CASES from \$1.24 up
LADIES' ALL WOOL HOSE 15c. 2 pairs for 25c.
GIRLS' ALL WOOL HOSE 15c. 2 pairs for 25c.
LADIES' BLACK SATIN WAISTS 48c.
LADIES' WHITE LACE WAISTS 48c.
LADIES' WHITE, BLUE OR BLACK LUSTRE WAISTS 75c.
LADIES' SUMMER AND WINTER VESTS 15c. 2 for 25c.
LADIES' BLACK OR BLUE LADIES' OLOTH SKIRTS, Regular price \$2.98. Now \$1.78
LADIES' SUMMER WASH SHIRTWAIST SUITS, from \$1.78 to \$3.00
LADIES' LUSTRE SUITS \$4.00 to \$8.50
LADIES' COATS AND COSTUMES from \$3.75 up

FIRST COME FIRST SERVED. Wilcox Bros. 54 and 56 Dock St., 1 and 2 Market Sq.

1-30th of the entire Quinine production of the World is consumed every year by makers of Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. EVERY DAY WE BRING FORWARD FRESH LOTS FROM THE DAMAGED STOCK. And the Interest in the Huge Sale is Not Waning One Bit. THE BARGAINS ARE AS GREAT AS EVER. A LOT OF CHILDREN'S STOCKINGS WORTH UP AS HIGH AS 25 CTS. A PAIR—YOUR CHOICE OF THE LOT 3 CTS. CUSHION CORDS—Regular 10c quality 4c. a yard. Not a particle damaged. VALENCIENNES INSERTIONS—A hundred dozen of them to be sold at 5c, 10c, and 15c a dozen. The regular price runs up as high as 90c. a dozen. These are not even wet, but are a little bit rumpled and somewhat mused, but perfectly clean. AN ENORMOUS LOT OF LEATHER AND FANCY BELTS ON SALE AT TWO PRICES, 3 CTS. AND 10 CTS.—Only a few of them are the worse of having passed through the conflagration. THE GREAT RIBBON SALE IS NOW ON.—Over ten thousand yards in the lot. Panna satin ribbons for millinery purposes, 6, 7 and 8 inches wide at 10c. a yard, regular price 35c. and 40c. They are in perfect order and come in all colors. LOTS OF NARROW WIDTH RIBBONS FROM 1 CENT A YARD-UP. F. A. DYKEMAN & CO., 59 Charlotte Street.