

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

# My Friend the Chauffeur.

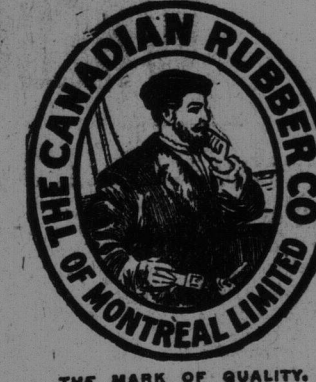
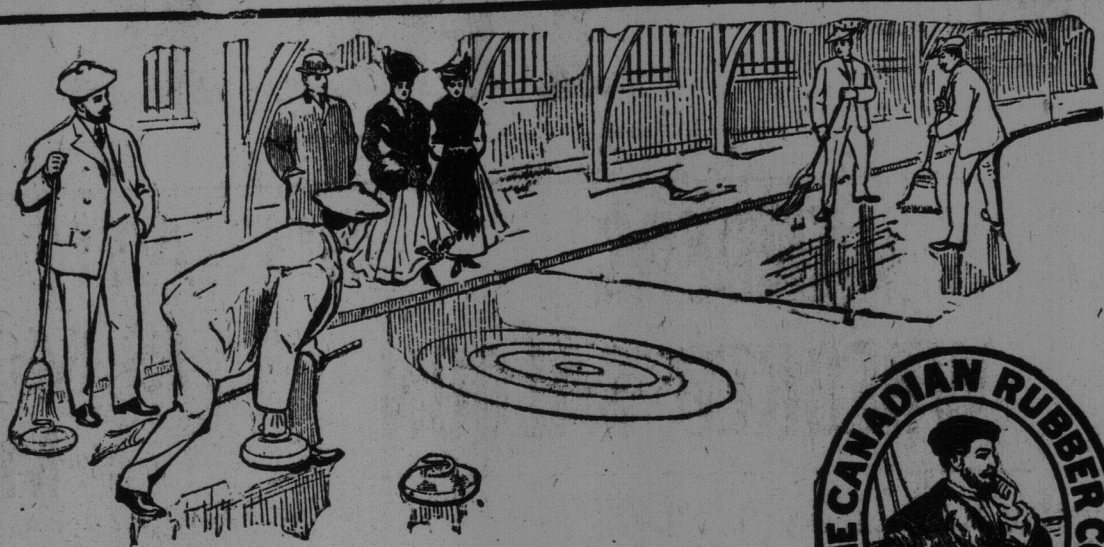
By C. N. & A. M.  
WILLIAMSON,  
Authors of  
"THE...  
Lightning Conductor  
"THE...  
Princess Passes,  
ETC.

(Continued.)  
"This water won't be. I'm paying extra for it. As a great concession I'm to have it all night. Joseph could have got it, too, if he'd had a little forethought."  
"Joseph and forethought! Never. And for the information, he is rejoicing in the thought of an excuse for bed."  
"That's the difference between a chauffeur and a chauffeur," I whispered to Mamma.  
"It's really very good of you to work so hard," said Mamma, condescending to the blue blouse.  
"I never enjoyed anything more in my life," replied the weary, with a quick glance towards Mamma, which I interpreted. "The one drop of poison in my eye is the thought of your discontent." He went on, to us all. "You must make them give you warning-pans anyhow, and be sure that the beds are dry."  
"I should think they're more like swamp than beds," said Mamma. "We shall sit up rather than run any risk."  
"Beds," I began, "there might be."  
"Hush, Beechey!" she indignantly cut me short.  
"You only going to say there might be."  
"You mustn't say it."  
"Sofa beds."  
"You naughty, dreadful child. I am astonished."  
"Don't prig or vipe, Mamma. Sir Ralph, don't you think there are no adventures? I made them up myself. Prig, be prigish. Vipe, be viperish. Mamma's not at all nice when she's a little bit." I think you're all wonderfully good-natured," remarked Mr. Barrymore. "You are the right sort of people for a motoring trip, and no other sort ought to undertake one. Only men and women of fairly voracious dispositions, who revel in the unexpected, and love adventure, who can find fun in hardships, and keep happy in the midst of sleeplessness, should set out on such an expedition as this."  
"In fact, young people like ourselves," said Mamma, beaming again.  
"Yes, young in heart, if not in body. I hope to be still motoring when I'm eighty, but I shall feel a boy."  
We left him hammering, and looking radiantly happy, which was more than we were as we wandered back to the crowded town and our hotel; but we felt obliged to live up to the reputation Mr. Barrymore had just given us.  
Now, the Ten of Clubs and his cards (there were no changes) and continued to make a fire that broke, and the bed linen looked enough coarse. Dinner - which

we ate with our feet on boards under the table, to keep them off the cold stone floor - was astonishingly good, and we quite enjoyed grating cheese into our soup on a funny little grater with which each one of us was supplied. We had a delicious red wine with a little sparkle in it, called Nebolo, which Sir Ralph ordered because he thought we would like it; and when we had finished dining, Mamma felt so much encouraged that she spoke quite cheerfully of the coming night.  
We went to our room early, as we were to start at eight next day, and try to get on to Paris and Milan. We had said nothing to the Prince about the water-wheel, as it was not our affair to get Joseph into trouble with his master; and I'm afraid that all of us except Mamma derived a sinful amusement from the thought of His Highness's surprise in the morning, at Alexandria or elsewhere. Even Mamma's eyes twinkled naughtily as she bade us "au revoir, till our start." Mamma's head, and saying nothing of his night plans.  
"I wonder if we could go to bed, after all," soliloquized Mamma, looking wistfully at the hard pillow and the red-cased down coverlets, when we were in our room. What was that Mr. Barrymore said about warning-pans? I should have thought they were obsolete, except to hang up on parlor walls.  
"I should think nothing that was in use six hundred years ago, was obsolete in an Italian town like this," said I. "Any-  
I did ring, but nobody answered, of course, and I had to yell over the top of the stairs for five minutes, when the Ten of Clubs appeared, looking much injured, having evidently believed that he was rid of us for the night.  
We were sleepy, but having ordered warning-pans which might stalk in at any moment, we could not well begin to undress until they had been produced and manipulated. We waited an hour, until we were looking in our chairs, and all sound of a loud knocking at the door.  
In the passage outside stood four soldiers, each with a candle, and all bearing two large and extraordinary implements. One looked like a couple of kitchen chairs lashed together foot to foot, to make a cage, or frame, the space between being lined with sheets of metal. The other three were great copper dishes with big enough holes pricked in the cover to show the red glow from a quantity of scorching wood-ashes.

All four came into the room, solemn and silent, while we watched them, struck dumb with amazement.  
They set down the things on the floor, turned open the larger bed of the two which Mamma and I were to share, put in the huge frame, showed the copper bowl inside it, as a cook would shove a dish into the oven and replaced the cover. Then they stood and gazed wistfully for ten or fifteen minutes, till they thought that the dampness had been cooked out. We stood by also, momentarily expecting to see the bed break into flames, but nothing happened, except that a nice hot smell. At last, with one accord they flew at the blankets, turned them down, took out dish and frame, and re-  
peated the same process with Mamma's narrow bunk.  
It took us nearly an hour afterwards to get ready for bed, but when we crept in at last it was like cuddling down in a hot bed's nest, odorous of cooked moose.  
In the day time we hadn't noticed that the hotel was particularly noisy, though it apparently had most other vices; but at ten o'clock seemed the hour when all the ten of clubs rolled through the streets of the town and town began. Church bells boomed; electric bells rang myriads of heavy cars rolled through the stone-paved squares; people sang, whistled, danced in the street under our windows; those in the hotel had apparently been advised by their physicians to run up and down stairs for hours without how, I'll ring and see."  
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and Mr. Barrymore, who had brought the motor from the machine shop. He looked as well rubbed and groomed as if he had had two hours for the toilet, instead of twenty minutes; and we laughed a great deal as we told our night adventures, feeling as if we had been friends for months, if not years. It was much nicer without the Prince, I thought, though Mamma kept glancing at the door, and showed her disappointment on learning that he had stolen off to sleep at Alexandria. Joseph, it seemed, had telegraphed him this morning about the water-wheel, and the news that his automobile could not be ready till twelve or one o'clock.  
As we thankfully turned our backs on Cuneo we realized why it had been given a name signifying "wedge," because of the two river torrents, the Stura and Cuneo, which whittled the town to a point, one on either side. For a while we ran smoothly along a road on a high embankment, which reminded Sir Ralph and the chauffeur of the Loire; less beautiful, though, they thought, despite the great wedding of white mountains that skirted the country round.  
By and by the mountains dwindled to hills, purple and blue in the distance, misty spring-green in the foreground; and in place of the dandelions of yesterday we had a carpet of buttercups woven in gold on either side of the road. There was always the river, too; and as Mamma said, water brightens a landscape as a diamond brightens a ring.  
The air was as warm now as on the Riviera, but there was a tingle of youth and spring in it, while at Cap Martin it was already heavy with the perfume of summer flowers. And we had not to be sorry for poor people today, for there were no poverty-stricken villages. The country was rich, every inch cultivated, and there were comfortable farms with tall, important-looking gateways. But then, Mr. Barrymore told us that it was no safer to judge an Italian farm by its gateway than an Italian village shop by the contents of its windows.  
(To be continued.)



A SURE foot guides the winning stone. The cling-sole of "Canadian" Rubbers guarantees the sure foot. "The mark of quality" found on every genuine "Canadian" Rubber insures perfection of fit, absolute waterproofness, long wear, and sure-footedness. Look for "the mark of quality" when you are buying rubbers, and satisfaction is guaranteed.

## "CANADIAN" RUBBERS

### 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 lies 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 down to a two-hour dinner, he handed his afflicted friend the bill of fare:  
Oyster Cocktail, Stuffed Olives, Boston Clam Chowder, Stewed Haddock, Sirloin Steak with Mushrooms, Roast Beef Hash, Boiled Ox Tongue with Horseradish, Lobster a la Newburg, Baked Pork and Beans, Combination Crab Salad, Mixed Pickles, Pineapple Fritters.  
Mr. White ordered a "little of each." Mr. Dyspepsia Black ordered cranberry and a glass of milk. "If I had such a big breakfast this morning," he said, "I'd just take a bite to keep my 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 feel 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 lobster would be just as welcome to me as your stomach as your cranberry 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 noticing it. You haven't the cheer and vitality 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 white tablet. "There, there's 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 gives relief. The reason is it relieves the stomach of nearly all the work it has to do, digests everything in the stomach and assimilates 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 pack."  
Yes, it is true. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets absolutely stop heartburn, nausea, indigestion, dyspepsia of the worst type, sour stomach, bloated feeling and all eruptions 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.

### CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR

### Twenty-Fifth Anniversary Celebrated in Carleton Last Evening—A Successful Meeting.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the Christian Endeavor movement was celebrated last evening in this city by a union meeting of St. John local union of C. E., numbering fifteen societies, held in the Carleton Methodist church. The endeavor movement has made rapid strides in St. John during the last twenty-five years as it has all over the world. Today there are 67,213 Christian Endeavor societies scattered over this planet. The United States has 45,172, Great Britain 10,919, Canada 4,278, Australia 5,980, India, China, South Africa and Germany all have many active societies. The society of the German street Baptist church here is the oldest in Canada. It was organized Feb. 12, 1883.  
The meeting of last evening opened with the president, Rev. J. F. Floyd, in the chair. Prayer was offered by Rev. H. D. Marr, after which the reports of the secretary and treasurer were read and received. The singing by the choir of the church, accompanied by their new pipe organ, was a treat and was much enjoyed by the large number present.  
Rev. F. S. Bamford, pastor of the Lady street Baptist church, addressed the meeting on the Christian Endeavor work. He said where he was a pastor for some time. His active interest in the working of the local union is exceedingly helpful to all concerned.  
Rev. Mr. Fulton, of Hampton, gave a very earnest address, urging endeavorers to keep from getting discouraged in the work of the Master.  
With the mirth benediction the gathering came to a close. Much regret was expressed on account of the absence of Rev. C. O. Gaste, who was to have spoken. Dr. Gaste was detained at home by a sudden, though slight, attack of bronchitis.

# DON'T YOU KNOW IT?

You should know it. YOU are the person I would have to know it. Then if you do not take advantage of this great, big, deep cut price sale of Footwear the blame rests only with yourself.  
Yes, it is true I am having a sale of Boots and Shoes that surpasses anything of the kind on record. I have the laudable ambition of starting my spring trade with a perfectly clean, fresh, up-to-date stock. To do this I must clear out my present stock.

Every boot now in my store is chloroformed, the knife is sharp, experienced nurses are in attendance, and prices are being cut to the bone.

This sale lasts until 1st March only. Bring a small amount of money and get a large amount of foot-covering.

- For 25c. You Can Get Women's Warm House Slippers, worth 50c. Misses' White Canvas Oxford, size 13, worth \$1. Men's Warm Carpet Slippers. Four large boxes good Shoe Polish, regular 10c. a box. Two boxes Shoe Polish, self-sealing, worth 25c. a bottle. Three bottles Friction Polish, regular 15c. a bottle.
- For 40c. You Can Get Women's Black Felt Buckins, Misses' and Children's Strap Slippers. Women's 10-Bottom Gaiters, Women's Rubbers, 2 1/2 and 3. Women's Pointed Toed Buttoned Boots, size 3, good quality.
- For 50c. You Can Get Women's Felt Congress, sizes 4 and 5. Infants' Boots. Men's, Boys' and Youth's Fancy Slippers.
- For 75c. You Can Get Women's Buttoned Boots, small sizes. Misses' and Women's Warm-lined Pebble Boots. Misses' High Leggings, good quality. Women's and Misses' Felt Buttoned Overshoes, mostly sizes 3 and 4.
- For \$1.00 You Can Get Men's Waterproof Overshoes, sizes 11 and 12. Men's Good Working Boots, sizes 6, 7, 8, and 10. Men's Felt Boots.
- For \$1.40 You Can Get Any pair of Women's Warm Lined Boots in Box Calf, and Dongola, new stock, regular price, \$1.85 and \$1.75. Child's Rubber Boots. Boys' Hockey Bala. Boys' Box Calf Bala, worth \$1.75. Men's One-Buckle Rubbers.
- For \$1.60 You Can Get Misses' and Women's Rubber Boots. Women's \$2.00 and \$2.25 warm-lined Elastic Bala. Men's Hockey Bala. Men's Heavy Grain Working Bala, worth \$2.00. Men's Two-Buckle Lumberman's Rubbers.
- For \$2.50 You Can Get The Best Men's and Women's \$3.00 Boots in town. Men's \$3.00 Overshoes.
- For \$2.85 You Can Get Men's Heavy Box Calf Bala, calf-lined, regular price \$4.00, all sizes except 9. Men's Durham Calf Bala, felt sole, and rubber heels, sizes 6 and 7. Boys' good quality Rubber Boots.

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Get my prices on Waterproof Overshoes and Rubber Boots. My stock is large and quality excellent.

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



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Holiday Seasons Are Busy Times in our Furniture Building and great inroads are made in the vast array of useful and ornamental articles. In fact the supply is left more or less unsorted, mis-matched, and mixed after the rush. This is the stock we are now selling so cheaply. It is all genuinely good and of recent manufacture. See it.

- Brass and White Enamel Beds,
- Several Good Dining Tables,
- Bureaus and Commodes, Etc.
- Exquisite Cheffoniars,
- Luxurious Parlor Cabinets,
- Buffets and China Closets,
- Bedroom, Parlor, Dining Chairs,
- Every Kind of Good Rockers,
- Fine Line of Parlor Suites,
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- Full-Length Tripticate Mirror,
- Numerous Little Items Also.

Prices Down 33 1-3 to 50 p. c.

MARKET SQUARE.



### VALENTINE SOCIALS

Valentine socials were quite the order of affairs last evening and it is safe to say that in all cases the events proved most enjoyable ones.  
None came off more successfully or was more fully enjoyed than that held by the Young Ladies' Guild of St. Andrew's church in the school room. Both floors of the building were in use. On the lower floor several supper tables were laid and were especially well patronized during the evening. The second floor was devoted to general purposes and held a large throng. Candy and valentine-booths had spaces there. During the evening the following programme was carried out: Night box song, mission band; recitation, Edith Nixon; dialogue, Emma Tutis, Alice Tull, Marie Nixon; solo, Francis Murdoch; recitation, Jennie Tutis; dialogue, Jennie Tutis, Kitty Murdoch, Edith Nixon; recitation, Little Children of Japan, Belle Tull; song, Sing Me To Sleep, Lawrence McMillan; recitations, Florence McLean, Ada Tull, Jennie McLeod; solo, Ada Tull; good night song, little girls.  
The ladies of Brussels street Baptist church also succeeded in providing a pleasant evening's entertainment for those who attended their valentine social. Several booths were arranged in the school room and were in charge of the following ladies: Mary Lewis, Grace Smith, Mary Layton and Stella Mackay. During the evening Rev. A. B. Cohen and Miss Edna Bettie gave readings, while a male orchestra also assisted in making the evening a pleasant one.

### CAN CANCER BE CURED? IT CAN SIR.

Send 6 cents (stamp) for booklet: "Cancer, Its Cause and Cure." Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.  
G. DeVeber, of Sagetown, is in the city.

Headaches and Neuralgia from Colds Laxative Bromo Quinine, the world wide Cold and Grip remedy removes the cause. Call for the full name and look for signature of E. W. Grove, M.D.