## THE LION AND THE MOUSE.

By CHARLES KLEIN.

A Story of American Life Novelized From the Play by ARTHUR HORNBLOW. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY C. W. DILLINGHAM COMPANY.

night," he said. "Go to bed, and in the

morning I'll come up and help you.

He went downstairs, and after doing

some more packing she went to bed.

sleep, and then she dreamed that she

was in the senate chamber and that

she saw Ryder suddenly rise and de-

nounce himself before the astonished

senators as a perjurer and traitor to

his country, while she returned to Mas-

father was acquitted.

blinds.

sapequa with the glad news that her

Meantime a solitary figure remained

in the library, pacing to and fro like a

lost soul in purgatory. Mrs. Ryder

had returned from the play and gone

to bed, serenely oblivious of the drama

in real life that had been enacted at

home. The servants locked the house

for the night, and still John Burkett

Ryder walked the floor of his sanctum,

and late into the small hours of the

morning the watchman going his lone

ly rounds saw a light in the library

and the restless figure of his employer

sharply silhouetted against the white

For the first time in his life John

Ryder realized that there was some

thing in the world beyond self. He

had seen with his own eyes the sacri-

fice a daughter will make for the fa-

ther she loves, and he asked himself

what manner of a man that father

could be to inspire such devotion in his

child. He probed into his own heart

and conscience and reviewed his past

career. He had been phenomenally

successful, but he had not been happy.

He had more money than he knew

what to do with, but the pleasures of

the domestic circle, which he saw oth-

er men enjoy, had been denied to him.

Was he himself to blame? Had his

insensate craving for gold and power

led him to neglect those other things

in life which contribute more truly to

man's happiness? In other words, was

his life a mistake? Yes, it was true

what this girl charged he had been

merciless and unscrupulous in his deal-

ings with his fellow man. It was true

that hardly a dollar of his vast fortune

had been honestly earned. It was true

that it had been wrung from the peo-

ple by fraud and trickery. He had

craved for power, yet now he had tast-

ed it what a hollow joy it was after

all! The public hated and despised

him. Even his so called friends and

business associates toadied to him

merely because they feared him. And

this judge-this father he had perse-

cuted and ruined-what a better man

and citizen he was! How much more

worthy of a child's love and of the es-

What had Judge Rossmore done, aft.

er all, to deserve the frightful punish-

ment the amalgamated interests had

caused him to suffer? If he had block-

ed their game he had done only what

his oath, his duty, commanded him to

do. Such a girl as Shirley Rossmore

could not have had any other kind of

a father. Ah, if he had had such a

daughter he might have been a better

man, if only to win his child's respect

and affection. John Ryder pondered

long and deeply, and the more he

ruminated the stronger the conviction

grew upon him that the girl was right

and he was wrong. Suddenly he look-

ed at his watch. It was 1 o'clock.

Roberts had told him that it would be

an all night session and that a vote

would probably not be taken until very

late. He unhooked the telephone and,

calling "central," asked for "long dis-

tance" and connection with Washing-

It was 7 o'clock when the maid en-

tered Shirley's room with her break-

fast, and she found its occupant up

"Why, you haven't been to bed

miss!" exclaimed the girl, looking at

the bed in the inner room, which seem-

"No, Theresa, I-I couldn't sleep.

Hastily pouring out a cup of tea, she

added: "I must catch that 9 o'clock

train to Washington. I didn't finish

"Can I do anything for you, miss?

inquired the maid. Shirley was as

popular with the servants as with the

"No," answered Shirley, "there are

only a few things to go in my suit

case. Will you please have a cab here

The maid was about to go when she

suddenly thought of something she

had forgotten. She held out an en-

velope which she had left lying on the

"Oh, miss, Mr. Jorkins said to give

Shirley tore open the envelope and

took out the contents. It was a check,

payable to her order for \$5,000 and

signed "John Burkett Ryder,"

you this and master wanted to see you

as soon as you had finished your break-

and dressed.

ed scarcely disturbed.

packing until nearly 3."

rest of the household.

in half an hour?"

teem of the world!

"Good night, Jeff," she smiled.

"No, Jeff, I came here alone, and I'm' ·Good night!" going alone!" "You are not. I shall go with you.

I intend to make you my wife!" Ryder laughed scornfully. "No," cried Shirley. "Do you think I'd marry a man whose father is as deep a discredit to the human race as your father is? No, I wouldn't marry, the son of such a merciless tyrant! He refuses to lift his voice to save my father. I refuse to marry his son?"

She turned on Ryder with all the fury of a tiger: You think if you lived in the olden days you'd be a Caesar or an Alexander. But you wouldn't! You'd be a



"Leave the room!" shouted Ryder. Nero-a Nero! Sink my self respect to the extent of marrying into your family!" she exclaimed contemptuously. "Never! I am going to Washington without your aid. I am going to save my father if I have to go on my knees to every United States senator. I'll go to the White House; I'll tell the president what you are! Marry your sonno, thank you! No, thank you!"

Exhausted by the vehemence of her passionate outburst, Shirley hurried from the room, leaving Ryder speechless, staring at his son.

CHAPTER XVI. TAPHEN Shirley reached her rooms she broke down completely. She threw herself upon a sofa and burst into a fit of violent sobbing. After all, she was only a woman, and the ordeal through which she had passed would have taxed the strongest powers of endurance. She had borne up courageously while there remained the faintest chance that she might succeed In moving the financier to pity, but now that all hopes in that direction were shattered and she herself had been ordered harshly from the house, like any ordinary malefactor, the reaction set in, and she gave way freely to her long pent-up anguish and dis-Nothing now could save her father, not even this journey to Washington which she determined to take nevertheless; for, according to what Stott had said, the senate was to take a vote that very night.

She looked at the time-11 o'clock. She had told Mr. Ryder that she would leave his house at once, but on reflection it was impossible for a girl alone to seek a room at that hour. It would be midnight before she could get her things packed. No, she would stay under this hated roof until morning and then take the first train to Washington. There was still a chance that the vote might be delayed, in which case she might yet succeed in winning over some of the senators. She began to gather her things together and was thus engaged when she heard a knock

at her door. "Who's there?" she called out "It's I," replied a familiar voice.

Shirley went to the door and opening it found Jefferson on the threshold. He made no attempt to enter, nor did she invite him in. He looked tired and careworn.

"Of course, you're not going to night?" he asked anxiously. "My father did not mean to-night."

"No, Jeff," she said wearily; "not tonight. It's a little too late. I did not realize it Tomorrow morning, early." He seemed reassured and held out

"Good night, dearest. You're a brave girl. You made a splendid fight." "It didn't do much good," she replied

in a disheartened, listless way. "But it set him thinking," rejoined Jefferson. "No one ever spoke to my father like that before. It did him good. He's still marching up and down the library, chewing the cud"-Noticing Shirley's tired face and her eyes, with great black circles under-

neath, he stopped short. Now, don't do any more packing to-

a deep nush covered the girl's face as she saw the money-a flush of annoyance rather than of pleasure. This man who had insulted her, who had wronged her father, who had driven her from his home, thought he could throw his gold at her and insolently send her her pay as one settles haughtily with a servant discharged for impertinence. She would have none of his money-the work she had done she would make him a present of. She replaced the check in the envelope and passed it back to Theresa.

cannot see him."

"Please deliver my message as I give it," commanded Shirley with authority.

"I cannot see Mr. Ryder." The maid withdrew, but she had barely closed the door when it was opened again and Mrs. Ryder rushed in without knocking. She was all flustered with excitement and in such a hurry that she had not even stopped to arrange her toilet.

"My dear Miss Green," she gasped, "what's this I hear-going away suddenly without giving me warning?" "I wasn't engaged by the month," replied Shirley dryly.

"I know, dear, I know. I was thinking of myself. I've grown so used to you-how shall I get on without you? No one understands me the way you do. Dear me! The whole house is upset. Mr. Ryder never went to bed at all last night. Jefferson is going away, too-forever, he threatens. If he hadn't come and woke me up to say goodby, But it was hours before she got to I should never have known you intended to leave us. My boy's going-you're going-every one's deserting me!"

Mrs. Ryder was not accustomed such prolonged flights of oratory, and she sank exhausted on a chair, her eyes filling with tears.

"Did they tell you who I am-the flaughter of Judge Rossmore?" demanded Shirley.

It had been a shock to Mrs. Ryder that morning when Jefferson burst into his mother's room before she was up and acquainted her with the events of the previous evening. The news that the Miss Green whom she had grown to love was really the Miss Rossmore of whose relations with Jefferson her husband stood in such dread was in from affecting the mancier's wife as it had Ryder himself. To the mother's simple and ingenuous mind, free from prejudice and ulterior motive, the girl's character was more important than her name, and certainly she could not blame her son for loving such a woman as Shirley. Of course, it was unfortunate for Jefferson that his father felt this bitterness toward Judge Rossmore, for she herself could hardly have wished for a more sympathetic daughter-inlaw. She had not seen her husband since the previous evening at dinner, so was in complete ignorance as to what he thought of this new development, but the mother sighed as she thought how happy it would make her to see Jefferson happily married to the girl of his own choice, and in her heart she still entertained the hope that her husband would see it that way and thus prevent their son from leaving

them as he threatened. "That's not your fault, my dear," she replied, answering Shirley's question. "You are yourself, that's the main thing. You mustn't mind what Mr. Ryder says. Business and worry make him irritable at times. If you must go, of course you must; you are the best judge of that, but Jefferson wants to see you before you leave." She kissed Shirley in motherly fashion and added: "He has told me everything, dear. Nothing would make me happier than to see you become his for me to tell him to come up."

"It's better that I should not see him," replied Shirley slowly and gravely. "I can only tell him what I have already told him. My father comes first. I have still a duty to perform." "That's right, dear," answered Mrs. Ryder. "You're a good, noble girl, and I admire you all the more for it. I'll let Jefferson be his own advocate.

You'll see him for my sake!" She gave Shirley another affectionate embrace and left the room, while the girl proceeded with her final preparations for departure. Presently there was a quick, heavy step in the corridor outside and Jefferson appeared in the doorway. He stood there waiting for her to invite him in. She looked up and greeted him cordially, yet it was hardly the kind of reception he looked for or that he considered he had a right to expect. He advanced sulkily into the room,

"Mother said she had put everything right," he began, "I guess she was

"Your mother does not understand, neither do you," she replied seriously. "Nothing can be put right until my father is restored to honor and posi-

"But why should you punish me because my father fails to regard the matter as we do?" demanded Jefferson rebelliously.

"Why should I punish myself-why should we punish those nearest and dearest?" answered Shirley gently. "The victims of human injustice always suffer where their loved ones are tortured. Why are things as they are? I don't know. I know they are-that's all."

The young man strode nervously up and down the room, while she gazed listlessly out of the window, looking for the cab that was to carry her away from this house of disappointment. He pleaded with her:

"I have tried honorably and failed You have tried honorably and failed. Isn't the sting of impotent failure enough to meet without striving against a hopeless love?" He proached her and said softly: "I love you, Shirley-don't drive me to desperation. Must I be punished because you have failed? It's unfair. The sins of the fathers should not be visited upon the children."

"But they are-it's the law," said Shirley, with resignation.

just law that punishes my father- won't. It only increases my determinaman's law which is put into the hands of the powerful of the earth to strike

at the weak." She sank into a chair and, covering up her face, wept bitterly. Between her sobs she cried brokenly:

soften your father's heart, I believed that with God's help I could bring him to see the truth. I believed that truth and love would make him see the light, but it hasn't. I stayed on and on, hop- father testily, "as if your own selfish-"Give this to Mr. Ryder and tell him ing against hope until the time has gone by and it's too late to save him- wasn't the mainspring of all your ac-"But Mr. Ryder said"- insisted the too late! What can I do now? My go- tions." Waving his son out of the ing to Washington is a forlorn hope, a room, he added: "Now, leave me alone last, miserable, forlorn hope, and in this hour, the darkest of all, you ask I can make her listen to reason." me to think of myself-my love, your love, your happiness, your future, my future! Ah, wouldn't it be sublime selfishness?"

Jefferson kneeled down beside the chair and, taking her hand in his, tried to reason with her and comfort her.

"Listen, Shirley," he said; "do not do something you will surely regret. You are punishing me not only because I have failed, but because you have failed too. It seems to me that if you believed it possible to accomplish much, if you had so much faith-that you have lost your faith rather quickly. I believed in nothing, I had no faith, and yet I have not lost hope." She shook her head and gently with-

drew her hand. "It is useless to insist, Jefferson Until my father is cleared of this stain our lives-yours and mine-must lie

apart." some one coughed, and, startled, they both looked up. Mr. Ryder had entered the room unobserved and stood watching them. Shirley immediately rose to her feet indignant, resenting this intrusion on her privacy after she had declined to receive the financier. Yet, she reflected quickly, how could she prevent it? He was at home, free to come and go as he pleased, but she was not compelled to remain in the same room with him. She picked up the few things that lay about and, with a contemptuous toss of her head, retreated into the inner apartment, leaving father and son alone together.

"Hum," grunted Ryder senior. rather thought I should find you here, but I didn't quite expect to find you on your knees-dragging our pride in the "That's where our pride ought to be,

retorted Jefferson savagely. He felt in the humor to say anything, no matter what the consequences. "So she has refused you again, eh?"

said Ryder senior, with a grin. "Yes," rejoined Jefferson, with growing irritation, "She objects to my

family. I don't blame her." The financier smiled grimly as he an-

"Your family in general-me in particular, eh? I gleaned that much when I came in." He looked toward the door of the room in which Shirley had taken refuge, and, as if talking to himself, he added: "A curious girl with an inverted point of view; sees everything different to others. I want to see her before she goes."

He walked over to the door and raised his hand as if he were about to knock. Then he stopped as if he had changed his mind, and, turning toward | don't, for deep down in your heart you his son, he demanded:

"Do you mean to say that she has done with you?" "Yes," answered Jefferson bitterly.

"Finally?" "Yes, finally-forever!" "Does she mean it?" asked Ryder senior skeptically.

"Yes; she will not listen to me while her father is still in peril." There was an expression of half amusement, half admiration, on the they stole, but it was a fair fight. They

ward the door.

He knocked boldly at the door. "Who's there?" cried Shirley from

"I must beg you to excuse me," came the answer. "I cannot see you."

Jefferson interfered. "Why do you want to add to the girl's misery? Don't you think she has suffered enough?"

"Do you know what she has done? said Ryder, with pretended indigna-



"It is useless to insist, Jefferson.

She has returned the check I sent her last night in payment for her work on take that money. It's hers. She needs it. Her father's a beggar. She must take it back. It's only flaunting her contempt for me in my face, and I

won't permit it" "I don't think her object in refusing that money was to flaunt contempt in your face or in any way humiliate you," answered Jefferson. "She feels she has been sailing under false colors and desires to make some reparation." "And so she sends me back my money, feeling that will pacify me, perhaps repair the injury she has done "Yes. the law." insisted the girl me, perhaps buy me into entering into

"man's law, not God's, the same un- ner plan or neining her fother had an changing the topic, he asked, "When do you leave us?"

"Now-at once-that is, I-don't know," answered Jefferson, embar-"The fact is my faculties are numbed. I seem to have lost my power of thinking. Father," he exclaimed, "you see what a wreck you have made

"Now, don't moralize," replied his ness in desiring to possess that girl with her for a few moments. Perhaps Jefferson stared at his father as if he

feared he were out of his mind. "What do you mean? Are you"- he ejaculated. "Go-go; leave her to me," command-

ed the financier. "Slam the door when you go out, and she'll think we've both gone. Then come up again presently." The stratagem succeeded admirably. Jefferson gave the door a vigorous pull, and John Ryder stood quiet, waiting for the girl to emerge from sanctuary. He did not have to wait long. door soon opened, and Shirley came out slowly. She had her hat or and was drawing on her gloves, for through her window she had caught a glimpse of the cab standing at the curb. She started on seeing Ryder standing there motionless, and she

cepted her. "I wish to speak to you, Miss-Rossmore," he began. "I have nothing to say," answered

would have retreated had he not inter-

Shirley frigidly. "Why did you do this?" he asked, holding out the check.

"Because I do not want your money," she replied, with hauteur. "It was yours. You earned it," he

"No. I came here hoping to influence you to help my father. The work I did was part of the plan. It happened to fall my way. I took it as a means to get to your heart." "But it is yours. Please take it. It

will be useful." "No," she said scornfully. "I can't tell you how low I should fall in my own estimation if I took your money.

Money," she added, with ringing contempt, "why, that's all there is to you! It's your god! Shall I make your god my god? No, thank you, Mr. Ryder!" "Am I as bad as that?" he asked wistfully.

"You are as bad as that!" she answered decisively.

"So bad that I contaminate even good money?" He spoke lightly, but she noticed that he winced.

"Money itself is nothing," replied the girl. "It's the spirit that gives it, the spirit that receives it, the spirit that earns it, the spirit that spends it. Money helps to create happiness. It also creates misery. It's an engine of destruction when not properly used. It destroys individuals as it does nations. It has destroyed you, for it has warped your soul."

"Go on," he laughed bitterly. "I like to hear you."

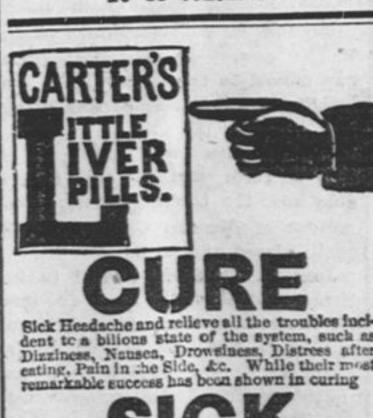
"No, you don't, Mr. Ryder; no you know that I am speaking the truth. Money and the power it gives you has dried up the wellsprings of your heart" He affected to be highly amused at

her words, but behind the mask of callous indifference the man suffered. Her words seared him as with a redhot iron. She went on: "In the barbaric ages they fought for

possession, but they fought openly. The feudal barons fought for what financier's face as he again turned to- didn't strike in the dark. At least they gave a man a chance for his life. "It's like her, just like her," he mut- when you modern barons of industry don't like legislation you destroy it, when you don't like your judges you remove them, when a competitor outbids you you squeeze him out of com-"It is I-Mr. Ryder. I wish to speak | mercial existence! You have no hearts, you are machines, and you are cowards, for you fight unfairly."

"It is not true; it is not true," he pro-

tested. "It is true," she insisted hotly. "A few hours ago in cold blood you doomed my father to what is certain death because you decided it was a political necessity. In other words, he interfered with your personal interestsyour financial interests-you, with so many millions you can't count them!" Scornfully she added: "Come out into the light-fight in the open! At least To be continued.



who once try them will find the e little pills valu-

Is the bane or so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and

very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose.

They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or
purpe, but by their gentle action please all who
use them. CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK

If You Read This

It will be to learn that the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice recommend, in the strongest terms possible, each and every ingredient entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the cure of weak stomach, dyspepsia, catarrh of stomach, "liver complaint," torpid liver, or biliousness, chrenic bowel affections, and all catarrhal diseases of whatever region, name or nature. It is also a specific remedy for all such chronic or long standing cases of catarrhal affections and their resultants, as bronchial, throat and lung disease (except consumption) accompanied with severe coughs. 1 is not so good for acute colds and coughs, but for lingering, or chronic cases it is efficacious in producing per-It contains Black Cherrybark, Seal root, Bloodroot, Stone root, Mandrake root and Queen's root-all of which are highly praised as remedies for which are highly all the above mentioned affections by such all the above mentioned affections by such eminent medical writers and teachers as eminent med. Colege; Prof. Jefferson Med. College, Chicago; Prof. John King, M. H. of Cincinnati; Prof. John M. Scudden M. D., of Cincinnati; Prof. M. Scudden M. D., of Hahnemann Med. College, Chicago, and scores of others equally eminent in their several schools of practice.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only medicine put up for sale through druggists for like purposes, that has any druggists for like purposes, that has any such professional endorsement—worth

more than any number of ordinary testi-monials. Open publicity of its formula is the best possible guaranty of its merits. A glance at this published formula will show that "Golden Medical Discovery" forming drugs and no alcohol-chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine being used instead. Glycerine is entirely unobject tionable and besides is a most useful agent in the cure of all stomach as well as bronchial, throat and lung affections. There is the highest medical authority for its use in all such cases. The "Discovery" is a concentrated glyceric extract of native, medicinal roots and is safe and reliable. A booklet of extracts from eminent, medical authorities, endorsing its ingredients mailed free on request. Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS

THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND CLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY. FIRE AND LIFE.

The Largest Fire Insura 108 Office in the World. Capital.....\$10,000,000 Accumulated Funds .... 30,500,000

Invested in Canada.... Rates and premiums as low as any other respectable company. The settlement of losses is prompt and liberal. The resources and standing of the company afford those insured in it perfect security against loss.

W. R. WIDDESS, Agent for Lindsay and Victoria County.

### Farm Loans

MONEY TO LOAN on Mortgage or any term from 5 to 10 years at lowest current rate of interest, with privilege of repayment in instalments when required. Expenses kept down to the lowest notch. All business of this nature kept strictly private and confidential. Come and see me if you want money

and get ny terms. J. H. SOOTHERAN, 91 Kent-st. Lindsay,

## Central Business: : College, Toronto

+ The largest and best equipped school of its kind invites you to write for its new Catalogue. Fall . Term from Sept. 1. Address W. H. + + Shaw, President, or E. R. Shaw,

> . . CITY . . Municipal Drainage Work a Spa

# WORKS.

First class Buggies and Waggons kept in stock.

Repairs done on shortest notice. Repainting done by first-class workmen, at

Kylie's Old Stand

Curtain Stretchers Horse Clippers Poultry Netting Bird Cages

Washing Machines Clothes Wringers Slip Ladders Alabastine

Kalsomine Prism Paint Glazed Sewer Pipe Portland Cement

Fire Clay Fire Brick

Hardware, Coal and Iron.

-The Evening Post is for sale each gan's, J. C. Burke's and A. Moore's. | see the pneumatic tools at prices before buying elsewhere.

PHYSICANS

Graduate Toronto University Coroner for Victoria County Office-Ridout-st., cor. Kent and Kempt.) Telephone 45. D.B. J. W. WOOD\_

Late of Kirkfield 30 Bond-st., first door west of the bridge-st. Methodist Church Office Hours - 9 to 11 a m., 2 to 7 to 8 p. m

31 Cambridge-St., LINDSAY

All Calls Attended, Town or

DENTISTRY DR. POGUE, DENTIST Nearly Opposite Post Office Special attention given to Ga

HAROLD V. POUT

DENTISTS

Everything up-to-date in Natural Teeth Preserved; Crow Bridge Work a Specialty. in artificial teeth. Painless erte assured. Prices moderate. Office nearly opposite Simpson F. Lindsay.

DOCTOR Dentist Member Royal College Dental 800 All modern methods in the la.

departments of dentistry some practiced. ROOMS ON KENTAT DR. F. A. WALTE

DENTIST, LINDSAY Honor G-duate of the Torento University ent and improved branchere be ry carefully performed. Charges motern OFFICE - over Gregory's drug ston, one

Surgeons of Ontario and Honer Gal of Toronto University. Three rest perience, all modern impreses Office: - Over Canadian Bank of Com Telephone 272.

BARRISTERS, Etc.

Solicitors for The Canadian Rul a five per cent. Offices William-st. Links D. MOORE K.C. ALEX, JACEN

EIGH R. KNIGHT, Barriste, & or, Notary Public, Real Estat. Representing Waterloo Mutus Fin surance Company of Waterloo, in eral Life Insurance Company of he ton, and the Dominion of Canada fit tee and Accident Company of Town Office of Weldon & Knight, Minel Lindsay.

McLAUGHLIN, PEEL FULTON

Barristers, Solicitors in Notaries. OFFICE: Corner Kent and Williams (Over Dominion Eank, Links) Money to Loan on Real Est

> James A. Peel. BUSINESS CARD

Woo

R. J. McLaughlin, K.C., A. M. Felts,

SMITH & SMITH LAND SURVEYORS AND CIVIL ESER

Phone 242 or P. O. Bor 2 LINDSAY, ONTARA WALTER SMITH, O.E S., HOPKINS & HOPKINS, Barries licitors, Notaries etc. Solicin

lowest rates. Offices, 6 Williams Lindsey, Ont. G. B. HOPEUS FRED HOLMES HOPKINS, B. A. F. O'BOYLE, Clerk of the pality of Ops. Inscrance Fire, Life and Accident, best com Money to Loan, private and other at lowest rates.

the Bank of Montreal. Money to A

Office: Opera House Block, In J. ANDREW ROBERT Teacher of Music

Real Estate Agent, Etc.

Studio connected with Dr. Por

JAMES KEITH Seed Merchant and Deal Best Binder Twine on Man Great care is used to supply en true to name and of good

William-St., Lindsay, On Wheel Barrows MONEY TO LOAN AT LA CURRENT RATES

and in sums to suits

interest. Interest and install able at our office. STEWART & O'COM

Veteri

LINDSAY MARBLE WO R. CHAMBERS, Prop.

Works in the County. Lates of lowest prices and best work. see the pneumatic tools at work