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Whisky to Equal
Dewar's
"Special
Liqueur"

98

Ten Years' Growth

The measure of a Company's prosperity is its steady growth, along safe lines, at a moderate outlay for expenses of management.

The Mutual Life
OF CANADA.

fills the bill in these respects, its operating expenses for many years having been much lower than any of its competitors while its growth for the past ten years has been abundantly satisfactory in every department of its business.

Year	Income	Assets	Surplus	Business in Force
1897	\$ 819,980	\$ 3,790,777	\$ 218,140	\$ 21,487,181
1907	2,248,570	11,656,410	1,508,719	51,091,848

HEAD OFFICE - - WATERLOO, ONT.

O'Keefe's
PILSENER



Insist that your dealer always sends
O'KEEFE'S "PILSENER"
"THE LIGHT BEER IN THE LIGHT BOTTLE"
(Registered)

**The O'Keefe Brewery Co.
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PHOTOGRAPHS

The Editor of The Canadian Courier will pay the highest market price for new and interesting photographs.

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while the pirate captain was observed to shake his fist towards the cruiser. But it was apparent that her defects had been made good, for she suddenly increased her speed to a marvelous extent, and seemed literally to fly through the water. She showed her spite as she departed by firing a farewell shot at the liner, but, fortunately, the shell passed harmlessly overhead.

The cruiser followed in chase, firing as she went; but all the shots fell wide, and it was quickly seen that she had no chance of catching the pirate, which increased her lead at every revolution of the engines; and soon the warship gave up the chase and returned to the liner.

Lowering a boat the cruiser's captain was rowed across to the liner, where he was received with cheers and the waving of handkerchiefs. He was greeted as a hero, a deliverer; and the relieved passengers thronged round him to shake his hand and to express their thanks. But as quickly as possible he made his way to the captain, and after a word of greeting asked that he might have a private interview with him in his cabin.

He dismissed the French captain's voluble words of thanks with a bow and a quick wave of his hand, and, producing a folded paper from his breast pocket, handed it to him.

"Just glance through that, will you," he said. "I have been following you at full speed to deliver that to you. It is lucky I arrived when I did, for that fellow meant business. I suppose he is the same person as the one we have heard so much about lately. Oh, well, he won't have much more of a run for his money. We are sure to get him pretty soon now. By the way, I must ask you to act on the directions in that paper as quickly as possible, for my orders to hurry are imperative."

The French captain read the paper, and as he did so a look of intense surprise spread over his face. The paper contained nothing less than explicit orders to him to transfer the £250,000 to His Britannic Majesty's ship *Sappho*, in order that it might be taken back in safety to the strong room of the French Colonial Bank, whence it had come. It seemed that the order was the outcome of a cable from France. The reports of the recent piratical outrages had frightened certain French officials at home, and they had taken what was a very unusual step to escape the danger of losing the money.

"But why to a British ship?" asked the captain in perplexity.

The British officer shrugged his shoulders. "How can I tell you?" he replied. "I am not in the confidence of either the British or the French Government. But the *Sappho*, which I have the honour to command, was the only warship in the neighbourhood; and I suppose that is why I have been chosen to perform what is evidently an act of international courtesy. My orders are to take the gold, and to give you a receipt for it; and, as I said before, I shall be obliged if you will carry out the directions on that paper as speedily as possible, for I must hurry back."

Now, if the French captain had been in his usual calm frame of mind, he probably would have acted differently. But his nervous system had sustained a series of violent shocks during the last few hours, and he was a little off his balance. He realised that it was possible that he might fall in once more with the pirate when there was no protecting warship at hand; and in that event he would assuredly lose the gold. He hesitated a little; but after reading the orders through again, and having examined the signature most care-

fully, he gave in. Within an hour the gold had been transferred from the liner's strong room to the cruiser, and the necessary receipts had been signed and delivered. Then, with an exchange of salutes, the two vessels parted company.

Late that night two ships might have been seen jogging quietly along together—one *H. M. S. Sappho*, the other the pirate. But they were rapidly undergoing a transformation. Men were busy with paint pots and brushes; and when the sun shone once more on them, they had changed, not only their appearance, but their character; and instead of a cruiser of the British Navy keeping questionable company with a piratical steamer, the cruiser, *Chiquita*, of the San Silomo Navy, steamed towards her home port, with a fast tug close astern.

In the captain's cabin of the larger ship there was the sound of laughter, and the occasional pop of a cork.

Thus it was that when the two vessels came to an anchor in the only naval port of San Silomo, they carried with them £250,000, borrowed from the French Government; and Eustace Oliver, ex-lieutenant of the British Navy, and now Commander-in-Chief of the San Silomo fleet, was enabled to make good his promise to pay £200,000 into the Exchequer of Pedro O'Leary, President of the Republic of San Silomo.

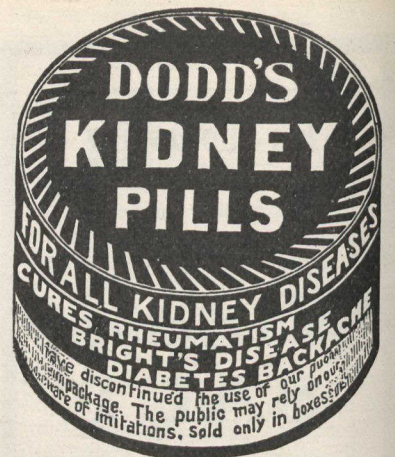
Mysteries of Windsor Castle

KING EDWARD, in directing that a fresh inventory should be made of the treasures of Windsor Castle, and that a map of the subterranean passages—if any—should be executed, ministers pleasantly to the instinct for accuracy as well as of wonder. A castle with a history of over seven hundred years is worth exploring. Its modern history, however, begins only with George IV, observes the *London Chronicle*. When that monarch announced his intention of making the castle his home a grant of £300,000 was voted him by Parliament in 1824. Four architects were called into consultation—Soane, Nash, Smirke, and Jeffrey Wyatt.

Wyatt was the lucky man, and under his direction work was begun. The first stone of King George IV gateway was laid on August 12th, 1824. Everybody was delighted, the architect so much so that he implored the king to allow him to alter his name to Wyattville, an odd request which his majesty graciously granted. On the king taking possession of his private apartments in 1828 "Wyattville" was made a knight. After the first grant of £300,000, others were successively made until by the end of the reign of William IV very nearly a million had been swallowed up.

A Needed Invention

THERE has been an offer of many thousand dollars, standing for over a hundred and fifty years, in the name of a great company in London, for anything that will dissolve fogs by the penetration of a created light. The money has never been earned by any inventor yet. Fog still persists, increasing the tax of commerce in proportion as the volume of commerce multiplies. The man who can clear the ship channel of New York harbour from fog, even for a few hours at a time, will be hailed as the wonder of the age.



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\$2.00 to \$4.00, with private bath

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VIGOR
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Cosgrave's Porter**

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IRISH MALT.

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Always Ask for COSGRAVE'S

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The New Russell
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250 rooms.

American Plan \$8.00 to \$5.00.
European Plan \$1.50 to \$3.50.
\$150,000.00 spent upon Improvements.

TORONTO HOTELS

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—Fireproof—
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American and European Plans.

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American and European.

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