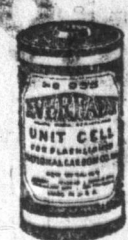


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SAFE—DURABLE—RELIABLE



To back around, to avoid ditches and dark embankments, to locate engine trouble, to change tires, to find tools, to read directions—nothing is as convenient as an Eveready Flashlight.

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## LORD WHARTON'S NIECE —AND— THE HEIR TO REGNA COURT.

CHAPTER II.

She went on playing for a time, almost forgetful of her audience, and when she presently looked around she found that Mrs. Lexton had fallen asleep. She rose softly, and stood looking down at her for a moment or two, then she went to the open window and stood gazing over the lawn. It was still light, a light from the sunset, and Claire, taking a small Indian shawl from a chair, put it over her head, in fancy fashion, and went down the steps into the garden.

She wandered slowly between the flower beds, picking a blossom now and again, intending to make a posy for Mrs. Lexton, who was passionately fond of flowers. And with a bunch in her hand, she strolled aimlessly along the smooth path toward the wood, which ran to the edge of the garden. The shadows of the trees under the trees tempted her to enter, and she passed into the twilight made by the thick overhanging boughs.

A little way into the wood was a small arbor, raised above the path by a mound, and she went into it and sat down, and began to arrange the flowers. She had not been there many minutes when she heard footsteps, and looking down, she saw a young man walking along the path in the direction of the house.

He was not a bad-looking young fellow, and wore a riding suit, not altogether unbecomingly, though he did not carry his head very well, and was rather round-shouldered. "Claire knew him," he said. "Mr. Mordaunt's nephew." As he came abreast of the arbor he stopped, and looking round, whistled and called, "Trap, trap," and Claire, bending forward, saw a fox terrier puppy playing among the ferns at a little distance. It was so engrossed in sniffing out the rabbit, that it either did not hear its master's call, or ignored it, and Claire saw Mr. Mordaunt's face grow impatient, and then angry.

At that moment, Claire was struck by a certain resemblance in the son's face to his father's. She had always thought—if she had thought about it at all—that Mr. Mordaunt was rather good-looking, but at that moment he looked ugly and repellent.

He called the pup two or three times, and with an oath. The dog came at last, came cringingly. Mordaunt picked it up by the scruff of its neck, and holding it aloft, lashed it cruelly with his riding whip.

The wretched little animal shrieked pitiously, and Claire, crimson with indignation, sprang to her feet and had gained the door of the arbor with the intention of rushing down to rescue the dog, when some one sprang from

the opposite bank, and alighting almost on the top of Mr. Mordaunt, snatched both dog and whip from his grasp, and sent him backward against a tree.

Claire stood rooted to the spot, her hands clutched at her side, a thrill of womanly satisfaction and delight stirring through every vein.

The newcomer was a young man of stalwart proportions, and, as he confronted Mr. Mordaunt, of more than usually imposing appearance. His face was red, under a coating of tan, and a pair of brown eyes flashed with ominous fierceness into Mr. Mordaunt's small ones. With a woman's quickness, Claire noticed that his tweed suit was worn and travel-stained, and that his boots were covered with dust.

She watched and waited quietly. The newcomer patted the dog with a gentleness which, coming from his furious onslaught, surprised Claire, and set it down; then he bent Mr. Mordaunt's whip until it snapped in twain, and flung the pieces at that gentleman's feet.

"It should advise you not to buy another, sir," he said, "until you have learned how to use it, or, rather, how not to use it."

His tone was almost a calm one, though his eyes were still flashing, and the strongly-cut lips were still quivering. Mr. Mordaunt picked up his hat and gazed at him.

"Who the devil are you?" he demanded, with suppressed passion. "And who the devil are you?" said the other, and still more calmly. "But don't trouble yourself; I'm not particularly anxious to know the name of a man who is as cur enough to beat a young dog as you were beating that pup."

"D—n your impudence!" snarled Mr. Mordaunt, pushing his white face forward and clinching and unclenching his fist. "How dare you interfere with me! What right have you to interfere? The dog's mine, and I've a right to beat it, if I choose, without being called to account—to say nothing of being insulted by every accursed tramp who comes along!"

"The dog may be yours," said the stranger, now perfectly calm; "but I question your right to beat it as you were doing, and every tramp would be justified in stepping in to the rescue. Why, you coward! you ought to thank me for letting you off so easily! You would, if you knew how hard it was for me to hold my hand. Thank your stars that I broke your whip across my knee, instead of across your back, as you deserved!"

Mr. Mordaunt's face was on excellent study for a painter who wished to portray Impotent Rage.

"You—you are an insolent scoundrel!" he said, hoarsely. "What are you doing here? You've no right here; this is private ground, and you are trespassing!"

"That may be," said the other; "and if you are not the owner I will apologize. If you are, please understand that I hold myself justified in trespassing anywhere to protect a helpless dog from a cowardly cad!"

The last word struck home, as a true word always does. Mr. Mordaunt, forgetting discretion in his fury, sprang forward with uplifted hand. The stranger, waited, without moving a muscle, until Mr. Mordaunt's arm was within reach; then he grasped it, and in an extraordinary fashion Mr. Mordaunt saw his own hand flying off, as if it had been struck by a hammer.

After some difficulty, he found a debt-harassed owner of a small menagerie in Milwaukee who was only too glad to rent any or all of his African specimens and to sacrifice his most decrepit lion for slaughter in the Roosevelt film.

There was in Chicago at the time a vaudeville actor who was staging a clever impersonation of the famous statesman. He was signed, and the filming of "Big Game Hunting in Africa" began.

The climax of the picture was enacted in a big cage, about 100 feet long and 50 feet wide, containing an African "set" convincing enough to the audience, and in which a stout grizzly separated the section in which "Roosevelt" aimed his rifle from the section in which the lion roared. Negroes gathered off the streets of Chicago made up the "native" train of the big game hunter.

At the critical moment a puff of white smoke issued from the counter-felt ex-president's rifle, and the menagerie lion fell mortally wounded. To avoid disappointment and a possible retake of the scene, "Roosevelt" was given only blank cartridges to shoot; the actual killing was done by a sharpshooter posted on the sidelines and using smokeless powder.

Although the name of Roosevelt was not mentioned anywhere in the film, the public generally accepted it as a picture of the Roosevelt hunt, photographed in Africa, and it made a tremendous hit. It was popular even abroad, and Roosevelt—the real Roosevelt—arrived in Berlin on his homeward journey from Africa just in time to see the fake film featured in the theatres.

He was furious, of course, and when he next met Selig, in the Republican club at New York, he spoke hot words. But his wrath vanished and the famous Roosevelt smile gleamed again when the film producer said:

"If only you had taken an American cameraman, Colonel, I wouldn't have done it. But you took an Englishman."

"How do you spell it?" he snarled. "I always spell it W-a-y-r-e; but you can spell it as you like. I've a notion you won't forget it."

"You will hear from me," repeated Mr. Mordaunt. "I shall summon you for trespass and assault. My name is—"

"Don't trouble," said the stranger; "I'm not at all anxious to know your name—in fact, the less I know about you the better I shall be pleased."

"Leave these grounds!" said Mr. Mordaunt.

"Presently, when I've lighted my pipe," was the response. "Meanwhile I should advise you to go home as quickly as possible, and rub your back with embrocation, or you won't be able to move to-morrow, and that would be a pity."

With a stifled oath, and a look of malignant fury Mr. Mordaunt departed.

The victor, left in possession of the field, seated himself on the bank, and taking out a pipe, slowly and carefully smoked it; and it was carefully stamped out the match with his heel, in case it should ignite the dry bracken.

(To be continued.)  
MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR SPRAINS

## Film Faking

ROOSEVELT'S "KILL" IN CHICAGO.  
Roosevelt Himself Was Cause of First Film Nature Faking.

Los Angeles.—Though perhaps he never guessed it, the late Theodore Roosevelt was the father of the animal picture which has developed into one of the most popular forms of film entertainment.

W. N. Selig, who began making motion pictures on a commercial scale in Chicago in 1896 and was one of the leading producers when Roosevelt was president, tells the story, a hitherto unpublished sidelight on the statesman's career.

When Selig learned the president planned to go to Africa on a big game hunt immediately after the expiration of his term in 1905 he began negotiations to bring Kermit Roosevelt to Chicago for a course in motion picture camera work. The plan was to have him photograph the hunt as a cameraman under contract to Selig.

Negotiations lagged, however, and the best Selig was able to do in a personal interview with the president shortly before Christmas was to obtain his promise that if he did not take a Selig cameraman along he would not take another. "What are you doing here? You've no right here; this is private ground, and you are trespassing!"

"That may be," said the other; "and if you are not the owner I will apologize. If you are, please understand that I hold myself justified in trespassing anywhere to protect a helpless dog from a cowardly cad!"

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(To be continued.)  
MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR SPRAINS

## Relation of the Liver and Kidneys

Such that each suffers when the other is diseased. Both regulated by Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills.

When the liver becomes sluggish or torpid in action, the kidneys have to help out with the work of elimination. When the liver fails the kidneys have all the work to do.

Hence the beginning of trouble is usually indigestion, indigestion and constipation and after a time the kidneys begin to be affected and there comes backache, urinary derangements and kidney disease.

The regularly acting Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills is due to their unique combined action on the liver, kidneys and bowels. They get at the cause of trouble and remove it no matter how complicated it may be. Promptly and thoroughly they cleanse the bowels, improve the liver action and thereby relieve the overworked kidneys.

GERARD S. DOYLE,  
Distributor.

As his troops, inside the Great Wall, General Peng, with the assistance of the Bolsheviks, intended, after defeating Chang Tso-lin, to turn on General Wu Pei-fu and establish a Chinese Bolshevik regime.

The sudden discovery of the plot by Marshal Chang—upset General Peng's plans, and Chang is now determined to uphold the present regime, and prevent a Bolshevik invasion.

Apparently, Marshal Chang, Tso-lin, the outstanding figure in Chinese Nationalism, is attempting to preserve peace and secure the respect of the world.

Foreign Powers are concerned at this sudden development on the part of Feng Yu-shiang, who is well known to be under Bolshevik influence. As Marshal Chang is the only bulwark against Bolshevism, the situation is serious.

German Trade  
Advantage

LOWER TAXES AND CHEAPER LABOUR

"Foreign manufacturers, not only those of British nationality, who have visited Germany during the past year and have looked into matters themselves, are one and all amazed at the amount of German competition which they are experiencing, but at the fact that it is not greater."

This is an extract from the official report on the economic and financial conditions in Germany just issued by the Department of Overseas Trade.

The report is full of information about the strenuous efforts Germany is making to capture the trade of the world.

The report states that Germany, with a population of 64,000,000, is taxed to produce £268,000,000, and that England with a population of 45,000,000, is taxed to produce £289,702,000 representing £15 per head, compared with £8 per head in Germany.

German production is fostered by reduced railway rates on raw materials, and export is promoted by preferential rates between inland stations and the ports.

Mr. J. W. F. Thelwall, commercial secretary to the British Embassy in Berlin, who has prepared the report, says:

The vital factor which differentiates English from German cost of production is labour. The German workman receives considerably less than the pay of his English colleague, and often works unrelentingly, unhampered by any trade union restrictions as to the quantity of his output.

Unless some adjustment is made the effect of this difference will make itself increasingly felt, as the disadvantages from which Germany at present suffers, particularly the financial one, disappear.

## ENN LIVERS GET LAZY!

You get lazy—everybody gets lazy—even your liver gets lazy! When you get that tired, listless, downcast feeling, take 20 drops of Selig's Liver in a glass of water. Does the trick and safely. You'll feel like new!

The Swiss Navy

BATTLE WITH LAKE PIRATES

Paris.—The Swiss Navy is not, as many people think, a joke. It has just fought and won a desperate battle against pirates on the Lake of Geneva.

The action broke out at a frontier incident, the "dividing" of the waters of the lake between France and Switzerland. A French fishing boat from Thonon-les-Bains was fishing at the lines it had laid down to capture the delicate lake trout, when it was pounced upon by a fast Swiss motor craft, a motor boat, whose role is to prevent poaching in the Swiss waters.

The Swiss sailors claimed that the French boat was in Swiss waters, and casting grappling irons aboard the

## BON MARCHÉ

OPEN EVERY NIGHT

RIGHT HERE WE HAVE THE GOODS, AND RIGHT NOW WE ARE SHOWING

OUR XMAS SEASON

will soon be upon us and when we say buy early we mean it. A large number of our customers were disappointed last year by coming too late, so

Shop Early

DON'T DELAY.

Our Toy Department has a large assortment of TOYS for Boys and Girls to be sold for a song.



GLOVES, etc.

ALL OUR  
GAUNTLET GLOVES

have been reduced from \$1.25 to \$1.50  
NOW CLEARING AT . . . . .95c.

A nice comfortable Dark shade Gauntlet | Gauntlet Gloves—Slightly soiled; Cream  
Glove. Now . . . . .80c. | and White. Only . . . . .75c.

A beautiful range of Suede Fabric Gauntlets. A profuse range of shades. An ideal gift . . . . .80c.

Men's Special all Wool Aberdeen Knit | Boys' All Wool Wrist Gloves—Leather  
Heavy Gloves. "Dome-faster" \$1.15 | bound . . . . .60c.

Our selection of Handkerchiefs this year surpasses anything since our opening day years ago. We have Boxes from 20c. to \$1.40. A large assortment of Crepe De Chine, at . . . . .25c. each  
Fancy Scalloped Edge Coloured Border Ladies' Handkerchiefs, at . . . . .15c. each—Special  
Men's Silk Handkerchiefs. A big line at . . . . .1.20 each  
Men's Fancy Border Handkerchiefs, at . . . . .8c. each  
See our range of MEN'S TIES, in Fancy Boxes.

See our range of MEN'S SOX, in Fancy Boxes.  
See our range of MEN'S SCARVES, in Fancy Boxes.

Our Hosiery Department stands out pre-eminent as our best Department for Gifts. We have a wonderful assortment for Men, Women and Children, at all prices. See our windows—or better still, ask our assistants to show you.

Special Line of Silk Camisoles. Now . . . . . \$1.20  
Special Line of Moire or Saten Undershirts . . . . . \$1.35  
Special Line of Ladies' White Embroidery Undershirts . . . . . \$1.20, \$1.45  
Special Line of Boys' all Wool Pull-Over Sweaters, in a large variety of shades: all sizes . . . . . \$1.45  
Special—V Neck Checkered Collar Blue Sweater . . . . . \$1.50  
Ladies' Scarves, in a variety of shades in Silk and Wool, from . . . . .65c. to \$1.45 each  
COME EARLY WHILE THE ASSORTMENT IS GOOD.

## BON MARCHÉ

## McMurdo's Xmas Store News

XMAS GREETINGS 1925	The Spirit of the great Holiday is in the air. Everybody's thinking anxiously about "What to Buy."	XMAS WISHES 1925
We are sure we can help you. Read this ad. for Choice, Suitable Gifts.		
HIGH CLASS PERFUMES	QUALITY BATH SALTS	TOILET REQUISITES
Houbigants Le Temps Des Lilas.	Houbigants Bath Cubes.	Brush and Comb Sets.
Houbigants Quelques Fleurs.	Houbigants Bath Salts.	Manicure Sets.
Houbigants Buddha.	Bromley's Bath Cubes.	Manicure Sets.
Houbigants L'Ambre.	Bromley's Bath Salts.	Meritor Hair Brushes.
Roger & Gallet Violet Marverle.	In Rose Bowls, Fancy Jars.	Baby Brush Sets.
Roger De Jade.	Puff Bowls and Bottles.	Hand Mirrors.
Plevers Azur.	Houbigants Bath Powder.	Perfume Sprays.
Plevers Le Fraise.	Ashes of Roses Bath Pow.	Fancy Powder Bowls.
Plevers Floramye.	Mavis Bath Powder.	Houbigants Compacts.
Convoisiers de la Vallée.	Soana Bath Powder.	Pompeian Compacts.
Lilly of the Valley.	Talcum Powders.	Colgate Compacts.
Eau De Cologne.		Beautiful Silk Novelties.
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A delightful selection of Candies and Chocolates. Moirs, Cherries, Ginger and Pineapple Cubes. Ganong's G.B. assorted. Pascall's assorted Butter Brazils, Almonds and Creme de Menthe. French Nougatines and Fraises.

Also, Moirs' delightful Christmas Packages and Ganong's in Baskets and Holiday Packages.

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OPEN DAILY TILL 8.30 P.M. CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS Since 1823. OPEN DAILY TILL 8.30 P.M.

## Perfect Meat

Refrigeration

Australian meat exporters, suffer from the "drip" that follows the freezing and thawing of beef. This marks the product and lessens its value. The cause is believed to have been traced to the rupturing of the issue by the large ice crystals formed

in slow freezing. Researches taken in Melbourne are stated to indicate that freezing in less than 24 hours, when a small sample placed in liquid air—results in perfect meat is not changed but after longer periods the fresh meat is hopelessly anticipated.

MONDAY

"Kiss Ag"

DIRECTOR ERNST-LU

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element of pens A New de to Write millions--Br protectionist

ST OF ADMINISTRATION CREAMS.

WASHINGTON. Sent Congress in a message to-day that it reached and that of a growth henceforth involve the. The outlay of Governmental coming fiscal year at \$3,896,207,321, and \$83,326 over the car he would send to request for funds in regard as part of his

ULSTER APPROVED BELFAST.

Houses of the Ulster day unanimously declared to-day at the of the Peninsular and Shipping Company or

tons of shipping the few ships in carrying sufficient meaning expenses.

REDUCING ITS LONDON.

biggest reconstruction

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HEAD OFF

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