

## ROMANCES OF THE BONDS.

Unexpected Fortunes Waiting in the Treasury—Securities Yellow With Age That Prove Valuable.

An old treasury official, one who has been so long in his particular bureau that it would be almost impossible to fill his place acceptably, said: "There is any amount of money due people who do not call for it in the United States treasury. You see, there have been ten great loans made to the United States in the past sixty years. The oldest I ever had anything to do with was that maturing in 1837, I think it was. It is about all paid, but there is still nearly \$110,000 in principal and interest due to somebody. It will probably never be called for. And, speaking of that loan, there was a curious incident connected with my last reference to the old books relating to it. It was while Judge Folger was secretary. One morning an old man came in. He was from a New England State, and said that some years before he found some old stocks or bonds among the papers of an uncle. He was from a New England state, and said that some years before he found some old stocks or bonds among the papers of an uncle. He mentioned the name of his uncle, who had been a man of national reputation for ability, and had a comfortable fortune for those days—that is, from 1820 to 1840. He had come to the United States treasury to find out if the old papers were worth anything, as they seemed to be United States bonds. I looked at them; they were ten of the old debt bonds, and were indeed curiosities. They were old and yellow from age, but were worth, principal and interest, \$70,000 in gold, for there was ten years' interest due on them. You can imagine the old man's amazement when I told him this.

"Why I would gladly have taken \$5000 for them," said he, "and I offered them to a Boston banker for less than that, but he rather superciliously and contemptuously declined to buy them at any figure."

"I took the old man in to see Judge Folger, who was very much interested in the matter when I explained it to him. He had never seen any of the 'old loan' securities, and after these were paid and cancelled I believe he directed that one of them be framed and preserved. Well, in less than half an hour's time the old New Englander walked out of the building with a check in his pocket on the New York sub-treasury for \$70,000 in gold. How that smart Boston banker must have cursed his own ignorance and stupidity when he learned what he had thrown away.

"A circumstance very similar to this occurred in relation to some Texas indemnity bonds (the next oldest of our national loans), when Mr. Morrill was secretary of the treasury. A prominent southern man, who had held a high command in the Mexican war and was a Confederate general officer, left among his papers a certificate of Texas indemnity stock, as it was called for, \$10,000. His widow visited here soon after her husband's death, and, being very much reduced, was consulting the late George Riggs concerning the disposition of some Texas lands. Knowing that her husband had been a large holder of these securities, Mr. Riggs said: "Mrs. —, what did General — do with his Texas indemnity stock?"

"I really don't know," the lady answered. "I never heard of any such things. By the way," said she a few minutes later. "I saw in an old envelope I found among his papers not very long ago something which had the words 'Texas indemnity' on it, but I thought it was only an old receipt for taxes paid on the Texas land."

"Do you think you can find it again?" said Mr. Riggs, without telling her anything which would create expectations, that might never be realized."

"Oh, yes," she replied. "I remember perfectly well where I put it."

"Have it sent to you here," was the next suggestion of the banker; "it is as well to have all the papers relating to this land together."

"In the course of the next fortnight the lady came into the bank, and, handing Mr. Riggs a paper, said: 'Here is the tax receipt I told you of.' Instead of being a tax receipt, however, it was a \$10,000 Texas indemnity certificate, on which five years' interest was due, and the intense gratification of the lady may be imagined when she was told that the old yellow bit of paper would add \$12,500 in gold to her worldly goods. It came just in time, too, for she was able with the money to save a valuable estate in Arkansas, which otherwise would have been sold to foreclose a mortgage overdue. Nearly all of the Texas indemnity has been paid long ago, and I do not think there can be more than \$25,000 which has not been called for. Of course, interest has ceased to accrue.

"The next loan was that known in the market as the 520, a bond that could be paid in five years or in twenty after its maturity, as the government might choose. It reached the limit two years ago, and has nearly all been paid. It was largely held in Europe. There is only about \$500,000 outstanding."

"What percentage of bonds do you estimate will never be presented?" was asked.

"It is not possible for me to make any estimate that would be accurate," he replied.

"In England about one-quarter of 1 per cent is the figure. What becomes of the bonds of course I cannot say, but they are lost or destroyed. The government, on proper proof being made of the loss of bonds or of their complete destruction by fire, will issue new ones in their place or pay the money value of them to the loser. Not very long ago a mass of wet green paper, which was nearly pulp, was sent to the treasury department, with a statement properly verified that the gallon and a half of greasy, badlooking and worse-smelling stuff represented a large sum in the old compound interest notes of 1865. We dried the matter, and then carefully separated it and found that the owner's statement was correct. The money was part of the contents of a safe on board a Mississippi steamer that was burned a few years ago, and the safe had been at the bottom of the river nearly a year before the remnant of the boat not consumed was raised.

"Five thousand dollars in the same class of notes, viz., those bearing compound interest, were found in a Sioux Indian tepee by an officer of the army about thirteen years ago, just after the bands under Lane Deer and Sitting Bull ceased their hostilities and crossed over to the British possessions. The bills were pasted and pinned on the walls as ornaments, and with them was a lot of lurid pictures involving murder and outrage, which the noble savage regarded as a triumph in art of the highest type. The officer who discovered the bonanza found no difficulty in purchasing the greenbacks by furnishing in exchange a lot of brilliantly colored chromos, representing, among other scenes, a horse leaping a valley which appeared to be about seven miles in width, although loaded with a very ferocious-looking Indian warrior be-decked in all the blazonry of paint and war-eagle plumes, who bore in his arms the fainting form of a white woman. The Indians were delighted with the pictures, pronouncing them good medicine, and offered to purchase the entire collection for ten ponies, a lot of buffalo robes, and an extremely old and ugly squaw thrown in as lagniappe. Needless to say, our young cavalymen declined the last, but said that he would, as a slight token of the esteem and regard for his friend, donate to him the entire lot, only asking of the latter in exchange the little green pictures that were on the walls of his tepee. The simple red man immediately closed with this generous offer, and, hunting around, triumphantly unrolled a lot of money, the total amount being something over the sum named. The chief declined to state where it came from, replying to all questions: 'No can tell.' It was supposed, however, to be part of the plunder of some post trader, several of whom were killed and their establishments looted during the Sioux war. After trying in vain to discover the owner of the money the officer kept the bills, after making as he declared, the best financial operation on record.

"The romance of the treasury department has yet to be written, but from what I have told you (and there are many other things stranger than any related) you will see that there is an interesting field here in Washington for the novelist which is absolutely unexplored."

## VICTORIA HARBOR, ONT.

Mr. Joseph Currier, a respected citizen of this place, was so bad with Rheumatism that he could not attend to his work. Two boxes of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills have effected a complete cure.

## Stood His Ground.

"Can you hollowgrind this razor?" asked a customer who had stepped into a razor-grinding establishment presided over by a hard-headed man with bristling hair and an aggressive look on his face.

"You want me to hollowground it, I suppose?" he said.

"No, sir," rejoined the other. "I want you to hollowgrind it."

"If it's ground hollow, ain't it hollow-ground sir?"

"If you grind it hollow, don't you hollowgrind it, sir?"

"Do you think you can come in here and teach me anything about my business? I've been hollowgrounding razors for twenty-five years."

"No, you haven't; you've been hollowgrinding them."

"Do you reckon I don't know what I do for a living?"

"I don't care whether you do or not. Will you hollowgrind my razor?"

"No sir; I'll hollowground it or I won't touch it."

"See here, my friend," he said. "Can I have it ground hollow here?"

"Certainly."

And they compromised on that basis, each feeling that he was a little ahead.—Youth's Companion.

## Are You Bilious?

A sluggish liver fails to filter the bile from the blood, and when the poisonous matter goes through the body in the circulation, the whole system is tainted and deranged. This is called biliousness and can be completely cured by Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which act directly on the liver, making it healthy and active. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box. The cheapest medicine in the world.

"Our orchestra has gone to pieces." "What was the matter?" "The leader trained us to play as one man, and they wanted to play us that way, too."

## Scrofula.

Another permanent cure by B.B.B. after two doctors failed.

Ask any doctor and he will tell you that, next to cancer, scrofula is one of the hardest diseases to cure.

Yet Burdock Blood Bitters applied externally to the parts affected and taken internally cured Rev. Wm. Stout, of Kirkton, Ont., permanently, after many prominent physicians failed; Cured Mrs. W. Bennet, of Crewson's Corners, Ont., permanently, when everyone thought she would die. Now Mr. H. H. Forest, Windsor Mills, P.Q., states his case as follows:

"After having used Burdock Blood Bitters for scrofula in the blood, I feel it my duty to make known the results. I was treated by two skilled physicians, but they failed to cure me. I had running sores on my hands and legs which I could get nothing to heal until I tried B.B.B. This remedy healed them completely and permanently, leaving the skin and flesh sound and whole."

## Ice Water Versus Hot Water.

The drinking of ice water is pronounced by scientists to amount to a real crime and Dr. Bunbaker has declared this question one of the utmost interest in typhoid fever. He says that if all water should be boiled and filtered there would never be a case of typhoid fever.

The temperature of the stomach at the moment the ice water enters is about 105 degrees; the water is 32 degrees. The chilling of and contracting of blood vessels is therefore great, and to the ice water is ascribed the catarrhal condition of the stomach so often suffered from. Dr. Brubaker says water should not be taken with a meal to any extent, but that hot water taken before breakfast prepares the stomach for action, stimulating the gastric juices and washing away the remains of the last meal. Another glass of hot water taken between breakfast and luncheon will be found beneficial and better than all drugs for curing digestion, since in passing into the blood the food products are carried along with it. Exercise to, is necessary to help on the action of the stomach.—Ex.

**Worms**—These pests of childhood are readily expelled by the use of Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup. It is simple, safe, effective, and contains its own cathartic. Price 25c.

## The Cheerful Idiot.

"By the way," asked the Cheerful Idiot, the fellow who plays the alto horn plays second, doesn't he?"

"I presume it might be expressed that way by the laity," said the musical boarder.

"What I want to know is, does he have to get his second wind to do so."—Indianapolis Journal.

The poet who wrote "Man wants but little here below" should try again. Man wants all he can get.



## Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effective. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, \$1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, \$3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No. 2 sold in Woodstock by Garden Bros. Druggists

## John P. Pickel, PLUMBER,

Will attend to all orders left at Burt's Hardware Store.

## Jobbing a Specialty.

Prices reasonable, and work done promptly.

## BRISTOL WOODWORKING FACTORY,

Having Repaired and Replaced Machinery, is ready to do First-Class Work at lowest possible prices.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

DOORS SASH MOULDINGS, HOUSE FINISH SHEATHING ETC., STAIR WORK.

Prices to suit the times.

Estimates given. Orders promptly executed.

Write or call.

JOHN J. HAYWARD, BRISTOL, N. B.

## Road Waggon, Farm Waggon, Sloven aggon.

I am putting up a large number of Waggon and Carriages this year and I want to sell them. I use none but the best stock, and the work is all done by experienced workmen. No amateurs employed.

## REPAIRING

of all kinds promptly attended to.

## CHESLEY ESTEY,

Queen Street,

Woodstock.

## Not made in Huge Lots!

In Haste, Slighted in Workmanship, Painting and Upholstering.

## This is not the way We make our Waggon.

Each Carriage is carefully made by skilled workmen, out of the best material, painted and trimmed in the best manner, and will outlast three factory carriages.

LOOK AT OUR CORNINGS AND ROAD WAGGONS,

## The Woodstock Carriage Co.

Main Street, at the Bridge.

## Wool Growers! NOTICE.

We have decided to go out of the Retail business, and from this date until the whole of our retail stock is disposed of, we will sell at a discount which will make it of special interest to you to buy from us.

## WOOL TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

Kindly let us have your Yarn orders early as possible, so that we may be able to give you prompt delivery.

## WOOL BOUGHT FOR CASH.

## Woodstock Woollen Mills Co.

WOODSTOCK.

## BARGAIN DAY &amp; CHEAP SALE Every Saturday.



Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware.

## H. V. DALLING,

Agent for (N. B. Telephone Co. (C. P. R. Telegraph Co.

The Blue Front Jewelry Store.

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