

UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to OCT. 10th, 1910

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|---|--|---|--|---|
| <b>A</b><br>Adams, Miss, Bond St.<br>Adams, Kenneth<br>Anderson, Miss M. E. card<br>Temperance House<br>Aspell, John<br>late Bonavista Railway<br>Alep, Mrs. card<br>Armstrong, Miss, Gower St. | <b>F</b><br>Fraser, A. M.<br>Fransham, Albert<br>French, Mrs. Jas. H.<br>Ferguson, Stewart S.<br>Fowler, Bride, A. St.<br>Frost, Violet, Charlton St.<br>Fawcett, Miss Agnes<br>Frampton, Abel<br>Greene, Miss E. card<br>Gillett, Mrs. John, Water Street<br>Guy, B. Edwin<br>Hawco, Mary E. Water St.<br>Harvey, Annie<br>Hackett, Margaret, card<br>Hay, Mrs. George<br>Healey, E.<br>Hynes, Alfred, card<br>Herman, Dr. P. L.<br>Hickey, Michael, Stephens St.<br>Hiscock, Mariah<br>Hill, Miss K.<br>Hibbs, Miss M.<br>Howell, Mrs. George<br>Hunter, Roger<br>Hurley, Thomas<br>Hughes, H. V.<br>Hughes, Jeremiah<br>Hunt, Lizzie, Water St.<br>Johnston, Mrs. J. F.<br>Jonah, G.<br>Johnson, James P.<br>Johnstone, Miss A., Gower Street | <b>L</b><br>Luther, Miss Jessie, Duckworth St.<br>Ludwick, Irving J.<br><b>M</b><br>Martin, William, King's Road<br>May, James, late s.s. Portia<br>Mercer, J. C.<br>Myra, Alice, care Wm.<br>Menzel, Jas. care G.P.O.<br>Mennick, Maggie<br>Metzel, Jos. M.<br>Miller, Wm. card<br>Mills, Mrs. Ed.<br>Miller, J.<br>Miles, Emma, card<br>Morgan, E. J.<br>Morrisey, R. J. & Co.<br>Morrison, F. S.<br>Moore, M. Signal Hill<br>Moulin, Chas. A.<br>Murphy, Master L.<br>Murphy, Miss A. Bond St.<br>Murray, Mrs. John<br>Murphy, Miss M. John St.<br>Murphy, J. T.<br>Murphy, P. slip<br><b>Mc</b><br>McCarthy, Mrs. Mary, Braddy's Square<br>McNeil, Alice, Water St. | <b>N</b><br>Newhook, Richard, late Witless Bay<br>Nosworthy, J. card, care J. C. Baird<br>Nosworthy, Misses, Water Street West<br><b>O</b><br>O'Toole, Wm.<br><b>P</b><br>Pardy, Edmund<br>Parsons, Miss E.<br>Pearson, R. Casey's St.<br>Penney, Mrs. Phillip, of William<br>Pelley, Mrs. Frederick, South Side<br>Perkins, F. M.<br>Percey, Miss Francis, card<br>Peckford, Jos.<br><b>R</b><br>Reid, J. card<br>Roche, Mrs. Anna<br>Reynolds, Mrs. Dora W.<br>Rossitor, Mrs. George, card<br>Rogers, Wm. care J. B. Anderson<br>Rogers, Wm. J.<br>Rose, Mrs. John<br>Rogers, Sophie, card<br>Rogers, Wm. J.<br>Roberts, A. J.<br>Rourke, George M.<br>Roberts, W. J., Water St. | <b>S</b><br>Schoerts, Mrs. James<br>Sose, A. Duckworth St.<br>Tassell, Edward, Freshwater Rd.<br><b>St</b><br>Stamp, James, Mundy Pond Rd.<br>Samson, Arthur, Patrick St.<br>Sheppard, Miss S., card<br>Stewart, Mrs. Alex., Water Street<br>Stephenson, Mrs. K., Scott Street<br>Stewart, Rev. late Curling<br>Spence, Albert H., LeMerchant Rd.<br>Smith, L. B., late Little Bay<br>Smith, Carrie, card<br>Skiffington, Mrs. F., card<br>Stimms, Mrs.<br>Storrison, R. J. & Co. Conchrae Street<br>Stringer, Ezekiel, Cabot St.<br>Soper, Miss, card, Hamilton Street<br>Snow, Wm.<br>Snow, Mrs. Wm.<br>Snow, Joseph<br>Snow, Mrs. A., card<br>Shute, Robert, late Salmoner<br>Spurrell, Miss Leah, card<br>Sprett, Mrs. George, Braddy's Square<br>Somerville, Ella, card<br>Squires, Helena E.<br><b>T</b><br>Taylor, Albert<br>Taylor, George<br>Terline, Mildred, Brookdale Farm<br>Tilley, Annie, Gower St.<br>Thompson, Roland, card<br>Tobin, Mrs. J. B., card, Buchanan Street<br>Tucker, George<br>Tucker, Margaret or John, care General Delivery<br>Tuff, C. R., card<br><b>W</b><br>Walsh, Mrs. Mgt., slip<br>Whalen, Mrs. Eliza<br>Walsh, Mary A., card, Signal Hill Road<br>Walsh, D. card, South Side<br>Watson, Gordon<br>Watson, Harold L.<br>Watson, Mrs. J. T.<br>Wells, John, Monroe St.<br>Wheeler, Dorothy, Prospect Street<br>Webster, W. H.<br>Warren, Mrs. James<br>Westbrook, George, Ropewalk<br>Wells, John, Monroe St.<br>Wells, Thomas, Alexander Street<br>Wilson, James, care Jas. Baird<br>Wilson, Mrs. W.<br>White, Herbert<br>Winsor, Frank A.<br>White, Allan, Lion's Square<br>Wiley, Miss, late Hospital<br>Williams, Capt. Albert, cards<br>White, Tom, care Post Office<br>White, Charles, card |
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SEAMEN'S LIST.

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| <b>A</b><br>Thorne, Frederick, schr. Alice C.<br>Langer, Simon, schr. Annie M. B.<br><b>B</b><br>Bain, J., schr. Banchie<br>Osborne, schr. Banchie<br>Ireland, S. W., schr. Banchie<br>Publicon, Eben, schr. Burnett C.<br>Sharpe, William, schr. Brothers<br><b>C</b><br>Yates, Mrs. Capt., schr. Clara<br>Jones, Pohn, schr. Clara<br>Young, Paul, schr. Coronation<br>Smallcombe, Richard, schr. Clara<br>Hackett, Capt. Jos., schr. Crofton McLeod<br><b>E</b><br>Ryan, John J., schr. Excelsa<br>Pentz, Robert, schr. Ethel Oxner<br>Pike, John C., schr. Empire<br><b>F</b><br>Rose, Francis, schr. Francis C. Smith<br>Keeping, John M., schr. Fannie Young<br><b>G</b><br>Kendrick, Capt. J., schr. Glenwood<br>Tobin, George, schr. Grayling<br>Pilgrim, Albert, schr. Gay Gordon<br>Piercey, Peter, schr. Golden Hind<br>Hermon, Alex., schr. Gady's Whidden<br><b>H</b><br>Hornsten, Capt. J., schr. Harris<br>Capt. S., schr. Henrietta<br>Saunders, Capt. Geo., schr. Helena<br>McDonald, John J., s.s. Home<br>Jacobs, John Wilson, schr. Ida<br><b>I</b><br>Morris, Capt. Ed., schr. J. B. Anderson<br><b>K</b><br>Thorne, Thomas, schr. Kitchener<br><b>L</b><br>Dean, G. B., brig. Lady Napier<br><b>M</b><br>Morris, Robert, schr. Maxwell<br><b>R</b><br>Reid, Richard, schr. Mary Jane<br>March, Luthrop, schr. Messenger<br>Davis, Capt. Wm., schr. Mauna Loa<br>Morcott, Patrick, schr. Maunda Palmer<br><b>N</b><br>Carter, Kenneth, schr. Notre Dame<br><b>P</b><br>White, Edgar, schr. P<br>Peddie, Abijah, schr. Prow<br><b>S</b><br>Vivian, A., schr. S. M. Lake<br>Knight, Thos., schr. Strathcons<br>McLeod, John, card, schr. Strathcons<br><b>T</b><br>Pollett, George, schr. Violet<br>Robbins, Stephen, schr. William |
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G. P. O., October 10th, 1910.

H. J. B. WOODS, P.M.G.

"Tell Him I Loathe Him."

CHAPTER XVI. THE LAST LINK BROKEN.

WITH a nervous haste that even those of her own family did not dream she possessed, Virginia Beaufort set about culminating the proceedings leading to the annulment. 'I am spoiling all his life, as well as my own,' she cried passionately to her father, when he remonstrated with her for following a course that might reflect some discredit upon her good name. 'Why should my existence become a curse to me, because of one man's deception? And why should I give him no opportunity to redeem the past by some hope for the future? It is cruel to myself, it is inhuman to him.'

'Why did you not do it in the beginning?' he asked sadly.

'She hung her head in shame, a slow flush suffusing her cheeks.

'Because,' she answered humbly. 'in my bigotry, in my false and unreasoning pride, I thought of nothing but myself and my own wrecked happiness.'

'And you are not thinking alone of yourself now?' St. John Beaufort asked, with something nearer sternness in his tone than he had ever used to her.

'No!' she replied, lifting her clear eyes truthfully. 'It is not alone of myself. I could never be anything to him, because I have ceased to care, and I see now that I have not the right to do it all. I cannot quite make you understand how I feel; but all bitterness toward him has left me. But, after all, putting that aside, have I not the right to act in the interest of my own heart? Did he pause to think of my will when he deceived me with a lie? Did he stop to think what my suffering would be when I discovered that I had married a man who was a supposed murderer, and the brother of a hanged criminal? I tell you, father, that I have fully forgiven him, and I do this thing as much for his sake as my own; but even did I not, [she nothing in the action for which I could be condemned. In the eyes of God, and of my own heart, I am no more his wife than I am that of any man who walks the streets.'

St. John Beaufort sighed as he turned away. Is there not a grain of selfishness in us all parent as well as child?

He would have been more than human could he have prevented a feeling of rebellion against the decree of faith, when for the last two years he had considered that she would be his unto the end. He was not such a fool to allow my life to be spoiled in this way for the sake of a woman who loathes me. I have won the battle against my own heart at last, and I will remain the master.'

And as the stars were hidden behind the red glow of the rising sun, his went home, threw himself still dressed upon the bed, and fell into the soundest sleep he had known since his return to America.

When he descended to the breakfast room, Meredith Lansing fancied he saw something resembling happiness glowing in the handsome eyes.

'You are feeling well this morning, Edwin?' he asked wistfully, and understanding all the questions compressed, Chapman answered even more cheerfully than he felt:

'Wonderfully well, sir! I fancy there is something like rejuvenation in my heart. I have thought of a plan that I am going to propose to Bebe to-day. If I can gain her consent to it may I count upon yours?'

'Always. You know that I have no will apart from hers and yours.'

And somehow Chapman could not keep the tears from his eyes as the answer was given.

With unusual gentleness he took the beautiful girl into his arms, when they were alone in the library later.

'Sweetheart,' he said tenderly, 'I wonder if you would do something very much out of the way for me to-day if you thought it was particularly for my happiness?'

She placed her hand upon his cheek with clinging affection.

'Can you ask?' she questioned softly.

EVENING TELEGRAM FASHION PLATES.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.



8763. A Practical Outfit for the Busy Woman.

The busy housewife will not fail to recognize in the accompanying illustration, a most attractive and practical outfit, consisting of apron, cap and sleeves. It will afford protection to the daintiest gown, and will leave the hair neat and tidy even after a busy morning's work. The front is cut in Princess style, and fits close to the figure, and a prettily shaped bib extends over the shoulders in a manner very becoming. Figured percale was used for the making, but gingham, linen and Holland are suggested. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes. Small, Medium and Large. The medium size will require 4 3/4 yds. of 36 inch material for the apron with 1 1/2 yd. extra for the cap and sleeves.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.



8713. A New and Attractive Mode for the Little Girl.

The pretty little over dress here illustrated can be most attractively reproduced in white or colored pique, which is as suitable for wear in winter as well as summer. The surplice front and short sleeves finished in buttonholed scallopes, render the mode very dainty, but any other mode of decoration may be adopted, such as insertion or edging. The blouse waist is in kimono style the front and back being cut in one piece. A belt of the material encircles the waist, or one of leather may be used. For a girl of 8 years 3 3/4 yds. of 36 inch material will be required for the making. Sizes: 6, 8, 10, 12 years.

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N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. The pattern cannot reach you in less than 15 days. Price 10 cents each, in cash, postal note, or stamps. Address: Telegram Pattern Department.

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ly. "Is there anything that I would not do if I thought it were for your happiness, even to the giving up of life?"

"Oh, Bebe, how little I deserve your love!" he cried remorsefully. "But it shall not be always so, dearest. I will try to the last day of my life to become worthy of you, and some day—"

"Oh, hush!" she exclaimed, kissing his lips closed. "You make me ashamed. What am I that you should give me more than you have? You have filled my life to overflowing with a joy that never can know an equal. What am I that you should care for me? You, whom the whole world adores, while I am but a poor, blind—"

"Angel!" he interrupted passionately. "Cannot you see how unworthy I am of you? But you must not love me less because of that. Bebe, for there would be nothing in life without your love now, dear. I think I should go mad. That alone has saved me."

"Dear Edwin, how you have suffered!" He winced even under her tenderness.

"I have determined to forget it, little one," he returned, unable to quite control the misery of his tone, "and in order to do that, dear, I want you to be my wife to-morrow. Will you?" Her gasp ended with a laugh.

"To-morrow, Edwin?"

"Is it too soon?" he asked wistfully.

This disappointment of his tone decided her.

"Dear one, no!" she answered tenderly. "There is nothing too soon, nothing too much, that you may desire. You have made me very happy that you want me. Oh, Edwin, fancy the joy of really being your wife!"

He held her closely for a moment, his face quivering with enforced memories.

"And you can love me like this, knowing all the past, knowing that I deceived you, knowing my unworthiness as you must?" he asked with piteous entreaty.

"I would love you were you nameless and an outcast! I would love you were you the vilest thing that Heaven has created, and I would save you by the strength of my devotion!" she answered passionately. "There is no impossibility to love, Edwin. It is omniscience!"

"And I believed that she loved me!" he groaned mentally.

He buried his face in the girl's bosom, and when he released her, he had recovered himself.

"I cannot thank you for your great love, Angel," he said simply; "but I shall try to show you, through all the years of my life, how I appreciate it! And you will be my wife to-morrow?"

"If you wish it!"

"On the contrary, it will be the happiest day of my life!"

"God bless you, Angel!"

To be continued.