

UNCLAIMED LETTERS REMAINING IN G.P.O. to APRIL 16, 1901.

A Andrews, Miss Jessie, care P. M. G. Aspel, Miss Mary, card Blackler, Miss E., card Barnett, Miss Mary Barnes, W.H. Brennan, Minnie Brine, John, care G.P.O. Brown, Mrs. James Brown, Patrick Dowden, Miss, card Brown, N. A. Butt, Miss Nellie Burke, Annie, card Butt, Miss Annie Butler, K., card Butler, Geo. W. Butler, Mrs. Norah Buckle, James, card Butt, Miss May Bydden, Stephen Butler, J.W. Clarke, John Casey, M. J., card Canning, J., card Christian, Gilbert Cooper, James Cole, George Collins, Mrs. Mary Ann Corcoran, Miss M. Cullen, Capt. F. F., card Curlew, James Dawson, Miss Aggie Dempsey, Miss Stella Dempster, C. J. Doyal, Jas. J. Dormady, Mrs. Wm. Dunford, E. C., card Dugmore, A. R. Eavly, L., card Ezekiel, Miss Helen, card Feader, David Frampton, Miss Annie Fleming, James, card Fleming, H. Flynn, Miss Annie	B Fitzgerald, Wm. Flynn, E. J. Foran, Mrs. Barter's Hill Fowler, Nellie Footo, Mrs. C. Falkner, Wm., card Folger, Capt. K.C. Furione, Maggie, retd. Farwell, Eli Grant, Miss Lillian Gardner, Archibald Gardner, Ambrose Garlan, Mr. cooper Green E. King's St. Gillard, John Goodwin, Miss G., card Harris, George Hartery, Eliza, retd. Hammond, Bride, card Harvey, S. J. Heale, George Hynes, W. H., Hamilton St. Hick, Miss Medora Hicks, David, retd. House, Herbert Horman, Miss Susan Hutchings, Miss Minnie, card Howlett, George Howley, John Howard, F. B. Hutchings, Miss Minnie, card Ingraham, E. A. James, Eli, care G. P. O. Jenkins, Edgar Jones, Samuel Kelly, Miss Sarah, card Kelly, Patrick Kelly, Miss Mary Kavanagh, Peter, card Late, F. W., card Lander, Frank Lynch, John Lilly, Miss Mary Life, Mrs. Robert Lunstrom, K., retd. Lovells, Miss Georgena LeMerchant Road Lover, Master F. Loder, Harold, Prescott St.	M Mayers, Abraham Morris, Albert, Wickford St. Maloney, Miss Nellie care Mrs. W. P. Hamilton Miller, Mrs. Mary A. Miles, John, Walsh's Square Milan, Capt. F. J., card Morris, Elsie, Queen St. Moore, Lizzie, retd. Milley, Miss M. Miller, Miss E. Morris, Mrs. Spencer St. Moist, Edward, late Ontario Morris, Albert, Wickford St. Moore, John, retd. Morgan, Patrick Murphy, Thomas, Casey's St. Mulcahy, John H. Murphy, Alice Murphy, Rebecca, Water St. Murphy, Mrs. Convent Square Murphy, Kitty, card McCarthy, Miss Kittie McMaster, Capt. Water St. McDonald, T. McLellan, Wm. G., Water St. McKenzie, A. McKenzie, J. A. McDonald, Dr. M. R. Nelson, Peter Newill, Denis Noseworthy, John Oak, Shim O'Brien, Frank O'Neill, James, George's St. O'Brien, Mrs. Michael Oxley, Mrs. E. J. O'Driscoll, Miss M. Omond, Arthur Parsons, George Penny, Geo. F. Pearce, Miss Lily Penney, Miss Susie Pretty, Nehemiah Prenter, Hector Percey, Albert	P Pike, Arthur Pike, Mrs. F., card Power, Miss B., card Poole, James, care G.P.O. Pynn, Mr. Murray Street Ryan, John Ryan, Miss Mary Ring, Mrs. Benjamin Ricks, John Sparks, Matt, Casey's St. Samson, Thomas Skains, Miss Maggie Sheppard, George H. Shelgrove, Thomas Stacey, Mrs. J. C., retd. Sheppard, Eli Stevens, Mark Smith, John P. Simmonds, Joe Smith, Mrs. C. Smith, Mrs. Chas. Smith, W. P. Stane, Albert Sullivan, Thomas Shute, Wm. H., Bulley St. Taylor, R. Taylor, Geo. E. Therny, Miss Ella Verge, Mrs. Daniel Warrilow, Mrs. D. G. Walsh, Miss Agnes Whelan, Miss Eliza Wilkinson, Evelyn, card Wicks, Miss P. Williams, Frederick Wilcox, George Williams, George Winsor, Fred Young, W. A.
--	--	---	--

SEAMEN'S LIST.

A Morris, Mr., s.s. Adventure Whittor, Capt. David Knudson, Ruds. Witheral, George Nolan, Frederick Des Veaux Thompson, Robert	B Squires, Wm., s.s. Caconna King, John Mitchell, F. Walsh, John, card Brushett, James McDonald, J., s.s. Home Leroux, E. W., s.s. Home	C Clouter, Allen Cross, John M. Brown, Henry Norman, Nathan Beck, Ezor	D Gear, Thomas Verge, Robert Robinson, J., s.s. Ryhope Parsons, Thomas Moore, Roland Guptill, Angus R.
--	---	--	---

General Post Office, April 16, 1901. H. J. B. WOODS, P.M.G.

Which Was The Heir?

CHAPTER XXVII.
(Continued.)

SIR EDWARD was staggered by the suddenness of his ally's collapse—for Geoffrey had fought so well, even after his blow, and had concealed his weakness so admirably, that Sir Edward could scarcely believe that his stalwart rescuer was lying as one dead at his feet.

The gipsies had decamped; there was no one in sight, and Sir Edward, after examining Geoffrey's heart and finding it still beating, looked up and down in perplexity.

Presently, to his relief, he heard the sound of wheels, and a rough cart came trundling up. He stopped it, and, assisted by the astonished and bewildered driver, got the injured man into the cart and drove to the Hall, supporting Geoffrey as comfortably as he could.

It chanced as they made their way slowly up the drive, Eva was coming out of the house; and it need not be said that she stopped and stared in amazement and alarm at the sight of the cart, and the two men, her brother with a black eye and a blood-stained face, and the other lying apparently dead, in his arms.

'Edward! What is the matter?' she exclaimed, not loudly, not hysterically, but with that quietude under which nowadays we learn to conceal our emotions, whether it be of

my land. They wanted my watch and chain, and I was holding up my end of the fight, and very nearly come to dropping it, when this chap came up with a rush and cut in. I never saw anyone fight better. He's as an ox, and his drives—well, you'd have enjoyed it!

Eva shuddered.

'It was magnificent, and we'd beaten them off, and though they'd got reinforcements, when one of the scoundrels crept behind my pal and hit him on the back of the head with a club. I heard the blow, half-unconsciously; but he stood to his guns and didn't let on, and swore that nothing was the matter. And then he dropped like a dead man—'

'Oh, Edward!

'Yes; just like a dead man! If it hadn't been for him I should have been pretty well mauled, perhaps done for completely; for I'd got their blood up, and they were nasty. Isn't he a splendid fellow? By George! when I see a chap like that I haven't much fear of the Briton dying out!'

'Who is he?' asked Eva in a low voice, though Geoffrey was deaf to all sounds.

Edward shrugged his shoulders.

'Don't know. He's a stranger; I've never seen him before. Looks as if he'd come from abroad. Do you think you can do anything before the doctor comes? I can't get him to swallow the brandy, and his pulse—when! I hope he isn't going to—to die, after all!'

'Oh, no, no!' breathed Eva, piteously. 'it would be too dreadful.'

'Such a waste!' muttered Edward, rather huskily. 'There aren't too many of his sort about, let me tell you!'

The doctor arrived, and Eva slipped away while the examination was being made. The doctor's verdict was quickly pronounced.

'Concussion of the brain,' he said, gravely. 'It was a terrible blow; heavy enough to kill an ordinary man, and in the worst place, too! He will have a bad time of it. His friends had better be communicated with.'

'But who are they?' said Edward.

'I never saw him before; and I should know him if he belongs to these parts.'

'We had better search his clothes,' was the doctor's practical suggestion; and Edward, though he made a gesture of distaste, did so.

'There is nothing but these notes,' he said. 'A pretty large sum of money for a man to carry about with him. What a haul it would have been for our gipsy friends! Here, Eva, you'd better take charge of them.'

He tossed the packet over to Eva, who was bathing Geoffrey's head.

'There isn't a card or a scrap of paper on him.'

Doctor Harvey nodded.

'He's too ill to moved, of course—he began; but Sir Edward turned upon him with a mixture of anger and indignation.

'Who said anything about moving him?' he demanded, sternly. 'I tell you the man saved my life! He can stop here for the rest of his days, and we'd be glad to have him, eh, Eva?'

She inclined her head eagerly.

'Cannot you find out even his name?' she asked in her low, soft voice.

'No, but it doesn't matter. We'll find out when he comes to. When will that be, Harvey?'

The doctor shook his head.

'I can't say. He may be unconscious for days, weeks even. There was a case with which I was associated of a man who had been dealt just such a blow as this being unconscious for six weeks.'

Sir Edward whistled soft.

'The devil! Well, so long as he pulls round in the end, it doesn't matter. But he's got to pull round if we have to get down the whole college of physicians.'

'But now let me look at you, Sir Edward,' said Doctor Harvey; 'for you have not come of scot-free, I should think.'

'Oh, I am all right,' Sir Edward declared. 'Mine's on the surface, and makes more show than hurt. When I've washed my face you won't be able to tell anything's the matter with me. We seem to be going in for strangers and wayfarers, eh, Eva? There was that good-looking young imp—what's his name?—Ronnie Bell—you picked up the other day, and now here is this fine fellow. Well, it's all in the day's work. What a good-looking chap it is, isn't it?'



Yes, said Eva, with a sigh, looking upon the pale face from which she had removed the blood-stains, and upon which the cruel bruises were just beginning to show. 'It's a very handsome one, and—and it is a very good one. How heart-broken his people—anyone who loved him—would be if they could see him now. Think of it, Edward: to be here alone, wounded and helpless among strangers.'

'Strangers be hanged!' said Sir Edward. 'He's amongst friends. I tell you what, Eva. I feel like a brother to that chap, and I'd sooner hand in my checks than that anything should—should happen to him!'

'You will want a nurse,' said the doctor.

Eva looked round quickly.

'I could nurse him, with the help of Martha,' she said, quietly. 'Martha is used to nursing, you know, Doctor Harvey; she nursed Edward and me through all our illnesses as children.'

Doctor Harvey nodded.

'Certainly,' he said; 'but won't you find it rather a tie and a great responsibility? Someone will have to be with him day and night. Miss Eva.'

'Martha and I can manage,' she said as quietly as before, but with the gentle air of decision which characterized her.

'Martha has already offered to do it; she helped to carry him in. Besides—she hesitated a moment and looked at her brother—'we owe him

... a sigh now and then escaped his white lips while the days glided into weeks; and often in that silence of the night which, as the poet says, is so solemn that it can be felt, Eva sitting watch- ing him felt that he would slip through her hands, passing from this sleep into that of the deeper one of death.

And the thought made her very sad. No woman can nurse a man—or for that matter, a woman, a child, or a dog—without taking an interest in the object of her care and devotion; and as the days passed the life of the man who had received his injuries while rescuing her brother had become very precious to Eva. By long poring over and studying his face— watching for the desired—and some- times dreaded—change, she had come to know every feature, every line of it; and her first impression of its goodness and nobility had become confirmed and deepened.

(To be continued.)

FERROVIM
TRADE MARK
A TONIC FOR ALL
It makes new blood
It invigorates
It strengthens
It builds
BONE AND MUSCLE
Used with the greatest advantage by all weak people. Ferrovim builds, makes pallid cheeks into rosy ones.
Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

Carnations and Roses
TO ARRIVE WEEKLY.
Orders for Wedding Bouquets of Carnations or Roses taken if due notice be given two weeks before. Satisfaction guaranteed.
J. McNeil,
Rawlins' Cross.
ap21, eod, tf Telephone 197.

Weak Women
should heed such warnings as headache, nervousness, backache, depression and weariness and fortify the system with the aid of
Beecham's Pills
Sold Everywhere. 12 Boxes 25 cents.

a great debt, Doctor Harvey, and—and—Oh, please let me help nurse him! It's the least I can do!'

She had her way of course; and duly installed herself beside the sick bed. She and Martha shared the "watches," and probably no sick man was ever better nursed. But in this case the womanly devotion did not reap any immediate reward. The injured man, though kept alive by his two nurses and the doctor, showed no signs of recovering consciousness. He lay like a dead man, his eyes nearly always closed, his breathing regular.

THE LONDON DIRECTORY
(Published Annually)
ENABLES traders throughout the World to communicate direct with English.
MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS
in each class of goods. Besides being a complete commercial guide to London and its suburbs the Directory contains lists of
EXPORT MERCHANTS
with the goods they ship, and the Co. and Foreign Markets they supply.
STEAMSHIP LINES
arranged under the Ports to which they sail, and indicating the approximate sailings.
PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES
of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, etc., in the principal provincial towns and industrial centres of the United Kingdom.
A copy of the current edition will be forwarded, freight paid, on receipt of Postal Order for 20s.
Dealers seeking Agencies can advertise their trade cards for £1, or large advertisements for £3.
THE LONDON DIRECTORY Co., Ltd.
25, Abchurch Lane, London, E. C.

New Books!
The Priest of To-Day, His Ideals and His Duties, by the Rev. Thomas O'Donnell, C.M., President of All Hallows College, Dublin; cloth, £1.70.
The Crucifix, the most wonderful book in the world, by the Rev. William McLoughlin; cloth, 75 cents.
The Blindness of Dr. Gray; or the Final Law, by the Very Rev. Canon P. A. Sheehan, D.D.; paper, 50 cents.
The Mystery of Green Heart, by Max Pemberton, 50 cents.
The One Who Came After, by David Loyal, cloth, 70 cents; paper, 50 cents.
A Comedy of the Unexpected, by G. W. Appleton, paper, 50 cents.
I Will Maintain, by Marjorie Brown, paper, 50 cents.
Treasure of Israel, by William Le Queux, cloth, 70 cents.
A Girl from the South, by Chas. Garvice, paper, 50 cents.
The Roarer, by Nat Gould, 30 cents.
The War Inevitable, by Alan H. Burgoyne, M. A., 30 cents.
Twenty-five Tales of the Tuff, 30 cts.
Set in Authority; a study of the relation between the English Rulers of India and the educated natives, by Sarah Jane Duncan (Mrs. Cotes), cloth, 15 cents.

GARRETT BYRNE
Bookseller & Stationer.
YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW
Where every letter, account, and contract belonging to you can be found at a moment's notice—that is if your business is run properly. Why not? A Complete Filing System is easily and economically obtainable. Shall be glad to illustrate and explain details.
PERCIE JOHNSON,
Office—Duckworth St. Agent.
mar10, tf

California Oranges & Pears, Bananas, Grape Fruit, Table and Cooking Apples, Tomatoes, Celery, Cabbage, Cucumbers, New York Corned Beef, Chestnuts, Sausages, Finnan Haddies.
JAMES STOTT.

PIANOS!
Various Sizes and Styles.

ORGANS!
For Parlor, Church and School.
LARGE STOCKS TO CHOOSE FROM.
Terms arranged to suit customers.
The White Piano and Organ Store,
CHESLEY WOODS.

EUROPEAN AGENCY.
INDENTS promptly executed at lowest cash prices for all kinds of British and Continental goods, including—
Books and Stationery,
Boots, Shoes and Leather,
Chemicals and Druggists' Sundries,
China, Earthenware and Glassware,
Cycles, Motors and Accessories,
Drapery, Millinery and Piece Goods,
Fancy Goods and Perfumery,
Hardware, Machinery and Metals,
Jewellery, Plate and Watches,
Photographic and Optical Goods,
Provisions and Oilmen's Stores,
etc., etc.
Commission 2 1/2 per cent. to 5 per cent.
Trade Discounts allowed.
Special Quotations on Demand.
Simple Cases from £10 upwards.
Orders of Produce sent on Account.
WILLIAM WILSON & SONS
(Established 1814.)
25, Abchurch Lane, London, E. C.
Cable Address—'WILSONS LONDON'

When Sleep Fails You
DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD will bring rest, comfort and vitality by building up the nerves.
Mr. Jas. Wesley Weaver, a veteran of the Fenian Raid, Port Dalhousie, N.S., writes:—'For years I was afflicted with nervousness and drowsiness, so that I never knew for three years what a full hour's sleep was, never more than dozing for a few minutes at a time. Heart pains and headaches almost drove me wild, had spells of weakness and cramps in stomach and limbs.
'Though I tried several doctors, it was money uselessly spent. Finally Dr. Chase's Nerve Food was brought to me and eight boxes cured me. It is simply wonderful what benefit I have obtained from this treatment.'
Sleeplessness and headaches are warnings of approaching nervous collapse. You can positively remove these symptoms and prevent prostration or paralysis by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. 50 cents a box. 4 for \$2.00, at all Dealers or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto. Write for free copy of Dr. Chase's Recipes.

To enjoy a good smoke it is necessary to have a good Pipe.
SEE OUR WINDOW.
Briar Pipes including the famous G. B. D. brands and Greaves' Patent, retd. Merschbaum & Calabash.
A very large assortment Tobacco Pouches from 50c. to \$1.00.
MARTIN HARDWARE CO.
JOB PRINTING