UNCLAIMED LETTERS REMAINING IN G.P.O. to APRIL 16, 1910.

A
Andrews, Miss Jessie, care P. M. G., St. John's
Aspel, Miss Mary, card
B
Blackler, Miss E., card, New Gower St.
Barnett, Miss Mary, Water Street
Barnes, W.H.
Brennan, Minnie, R. C. Teacher
Brine, John, care G.P.O.
Brown, Mrs. James, Signal Hill Road
Brown, Patrick
Bowden, Miss, card, New Gower St.
Brown, N. A.
Butt, Miss Nellie, care Mrs. Taff, Temperance St.
Burke, Annie, retd.
Button, Miss Annie, Springdale Street
Butler, K., retd.
Butler, Geo. W., George's St.
Butler, Mrs. Norah, Circular Road
Buckle, James, card
Butt, Miss May, Cochrane Street
Budden, Stephen, Gower Street
Butler, J.W.
C
Clarke, John, care Boot & Shoe Factory
Casey, M. J., card
Canning, J., card
Christian, Gilbert, care Post Office
Cooper, James, Marsh Road
Cole, George
Collins, Mrs. Mary Ann
Corcoran, Miss M., River Head
Cullen, Capt. F. F., card
Curnew, James, Duckworth St.
D
Dawe, Miss Aggie
Demcey, Miss Statia, Livingstone Street
Dempster, C. J.
Donnelly, Wm.
Doyal, Jas. J.
Dormady, Mrs. Wm.
Dunford, E. C., card
Dugmore, A. R.
E
Eavly, L., retd.
Ezekiel, Miss Hellen, card
F
Feader, David, care Mr. Parker
Frampton, Miss Annie, card, Duckworth St.
Flemming, James, card
Flemming, H.
Flynn, Miss Annie, Circular Road
Fitzgerald, Wm.
Flynn, E. J.
Foran, Mrs., Barter's Hill
Fowler, Nellie, Belvedier Street
Foote, Mrs. C. Allan's Square
Falkner, Wm., card, late Norris' Arm
Folger, Capt. K.C.
Foote, Laura, late Channel
Furlong, Maggie, retd.
Farwell, Eli
G
Grant, Miss Lilian
Gardner, Archibald, care G. P. O.
Gardner, Ambrose, care J. Kelly
Garlan, Mr., cooper
Green E., King's St.
Gillard, John, care Bishop & Sons
Goodwin, Miss G., card, New Gower St
H
Harris, George, late Bell Island
Hartery, Eliza, retd.
Hammond, Bride, card
Harvey, S. J.
Heale, George
Hynes, W. H., Hamilton St.
Heill, Miss Medora
Hicks, David, retd.
House Herbert
Horman, Miss Susan, late Fever Hospital
Hoelieg, George
Howlett, John
Howley, John
Howard, F. B.
Hutchings, Miss Minnie, card
I
Ingraham, E. A.
J
Janes, Eli, care G. P. O.
Jenkins, Edgar, late Springhill, N.S.
Jones, Samuel, Cornation St.
K
Kelly, Miss Sarah, card
Kelly, Patrick, Neagle's Hill
Kelly, Miss Mary, Water St. West
Kavanagh, Peter, card
L
Late, F. W., card
Lander, Frank, care John Billow
Lilly, Miss Mary, New Gower St.
Life, Mrs. Robert
Lunstrom, K., retd.
Loveless, Miss Georgena, LeMerchant Road
Lovis, Master F., care G. P. O.
Loder, Harold, Prescott St.
M
Mayers, Abraham
Marks, Stanley
Maloney, Miss Nellie, care Mrs. W. P. Hamilton
Miller, Mrs. Mary A., James Street
Miles, John, Walsh's Square
Millan, Capt. F. J., card
Morris, Eleize, Queen St.
Moores, Lizzie, retd.
Milley, Miss M., Pleasant Street
Miller, Miss E.
Morris, Mrs., Spencer St.
Moss, Miss Annie, Maxie Street
Moist, Edward, late Ontario
Morris, Albert, Wickford St.
Moore, John, retd.
Morgan, Patrick
Murphy, Thomas, Casey's St.
Mulcahy, John H.
Murphy, Alice, James' Street
Murphy, Rebecca, Water St.
Murphy, Mrs., Convent Square
Murphy, Kitty, card
Mc
McCarthy, Miss Kittie, care G. P. O.
McMaster, Capt., Water St.
McDonald, T., Brazil's Square
McLellan, Wm. G., Water St.
McKenzie, A., care Royal Stores
McKenzie, J. A., late Burin
McDonald, Dr. M. R.
N
Nelson, Peter
Newill, Denis, late Grand Falls
Noseworthy, John
O
Oak, Shim
O'Brien, Frank
O'Neil, James, George's St.
O'Brien, Mrs. Michael
Oxley, Mrs. E. J.
O'Driscoll, Miss M., Poor Asylum
Osmond, Arthur, Cumming's St.
P
Parsons, George, Golf Avenue
Penny, Geo. F.
Pearce, Miss Lidy, Hoylestown
Penney, Miss Susie, Lime Street
Pretty, Nehemiah, Power's Avenue
Prenter, Hector, Royal Hotel
Percey, Albert, Georgestown
Pike, Arthur
Pike, Mrs. F., card, Golf Avenue
Power, Miss B., card
Poole, James, care G.P.O.
Pynn, Mr., Murray Street
R
Ryan, John
Ryan, Miss Mary, Barter's Hill
Ring, Mrs. Benjamine
Ricks, John, late James Town
S
Sparks, Matt, Casey's St.
Samson, Thomas, Mill Bridge
Skains, Miss Maggie, Barnes' Road
Sheppard, George H.
Snelgrove, Thomas
Stacey, Mrs. J. C., retd.
Sheppard, Eli
Stevenson, Mark
Smith, John F.
Simmonds, Joe, Hayward's Avenue
Smith, Mrs. C., Black M. Road
Smith, Mrs. Chas., Water St. West
Smith, W. P., care F. B. Wood Co.
Stone, Albert, Parade Street
Sullivan, Thomas, Bannerman Street
Shnte, Wm. H., Bulley St.
T
Taylor, R., Old Thorburn Road
Taylor, Geo. E., Pleasant Street
Therny, Miss Ella, Military Road
V
Verge, Mrs. Daniel, Cashmere Street
W
Warrilow, Mrs. D. G., care Mrs. H. McKenzie
Walsh, Miss Agnes, Duckworth Street
Whelan, Miss Eliza, Blackhead
Wilkinson, Evelyn, card
Wicks, Miss P., late General Hospital
Williams, Frederick, Springdale St.
Wilcox, George, late Botwoodville
Williams, George, King's Road
Winsor, Fred, late Tilt Cove
Young, W. A.

SEAMEN'S LIST.

A
Morris, Mr., s.s. Adventure
Whiller, Capt. David, schr. Adava
Knudson, Ruda,
B
Witheral, George, schr. Blanche
Nolan, Frederick, schr. Bell Franklin
Des Veaux, schr. Bessie McDonald
C
Thompson, Robert, barque Clutha
Squires, Wm., s.s. Cacouna
D
King, John, schr. D. M. Hilton
Mitchell, F., s.s. Durango
G
Walsh, John, card, schr. George Rose
Brushett, James, schr. George Rose
H
McDonald, J., s.s. Home
Leroux, E. W., s.s. Home
Clouter, Allen, schr. Hetty Bess
J
Cross, John M., schr. Isabelia
L
Brown, Henry, schr. A. Larder
Norman, Nathan, schr. Laura Doone
M
Beck, Ezor, schr. Maple Leaf
Gear, Thomas, schr. Miss Ayre
Verge, Robert, schr. Maggie
R
Robinson, J., s.s. Ryhope
S
Parsons, Thomas, schr. Springbird
Moore, Roland, schr. St. Clair
W
Guptill, Angus R., schr. Wilfred M.

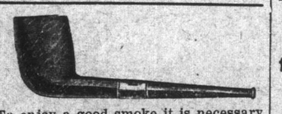
H. J. B. WOODS, P.M.G. General Post Office, April 16, 1910.

PIANOS!
Various Sizes and Styles.

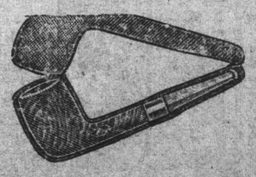
ORGANS!
For Parlor, Church and School.
LARGE STOCKS TO CHOOSE FROM.
Terms arranged to suit customers.
The White Piano and Organ Store,
CHESLEY WOODS.
mar26,tf

THE ROYAL CIGAR STORE,
UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT,
IS NOW WIDE OPEN for BUSINESS.

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 2½ per cent. to 5 per cent.
Trade Discounts allowed.
Special Quotations on Demand.
Sample Cases from £10 upwards.
Consignments of Produce Sold on Account.
WILLIAM WILSON & SONS
(Established 1814.)
25, Abchurch Lane, London, E. C.
Cable Address "ANNUAIRE LONDON"



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, real Merschaum & Calabash.
A very large assortment Tobacco Pouches from 30c. to $1.60.



MARTIN HARDWARE CO.

JOB PRINTING

"CAN I GET WELL?"
If Your Trouble Comes from the Kidneys, or from Kidney Poisons in the Blood,
YES!!

And if you have been ailing a long time don't lose your courage; takes a little longer in some constitutions than others. But Dr. Bovel's Herb Tablets will gradually drain the poisons out of your system; the pain in your back will stop; the sediment in the urine will become healthy; you will be free from pain; you will feel freer and brighter, and when the last of the poisons have gone you will be well.
There is no way of getting the kidney poisons out of the system except through the kidneys, and no medicine so effective in taking them out as Dr. Bovel's Herb Tablets. Price 50c per box, at Druggists or Dealers or
BOVEL MFG. CO.
St. John's, Nfld., or Montreal, Can

ENGLISH LIQUID PAINT
5 Good Reasons why you should use it

1—because it is made of 70% White Lead and 30% Zinc White—the ideal proportion.
2—because the only white lead used in it is Brandram's B. B. Genuine White Lead.
3—because it is the result of 31 years experience in mixing paints for the Canadian people.
4—because it is finer, more uniform, covers more surface, lasts longer and holds its colors longer, than any other—more economical to use.
5—because it is guaranteed pure and the formulas printed on every can.
7
BOWRING BROS. LIMITED,
ST. JOHN'S

Which Was The Heir?

(Concluded.)

CHAPTER XXVII.

GEOFFREY'S thoughts as the train ran towards Starborough, were both sad and bitter. He had spent some days of his boyhood at Starborough, had been proud of his relationship to the earl, his connection with the great family; and, though he had never thought of himself as the heir, had learnt to regard the castle as the house of his ancestors.

Then had come the quarrel, between his father and the earl; he did not know to this day what they had quarrelled about, though he had a dim idea that his mother was the subject.

His father had died soon after the quarrel, and then—Geoffrey shifted in his seat and put his hand up to his eyes, as he recalled the scene Mr. Oldham, the lawyer, had told him, breaking the bitter news as gently as he could, that the strangely grave and eccentric father had done him the greatest wrong a parent could do a child: had brought him into the world illegitimately. His father and mother, though living a model, conjugal life, had never been married, and, in consequence, he—Geoffrey—was nameless, a child of shame, a thing of nought, with no legal relationship to the great family of which he had been so proud, with no right to a foothold in the castle about which he had played as a boy, and of whose grandeur he had so often vaunted himself.

As he sat in the train with his hand across his eyes, he recalled the scene vividly: the old lawyer, with his shrewd and benevolent face, standing beside him with a hand upon his shoulder as he broke the bitter news, of the way the snug office seemed to reel round him as he heard it, heard it at first with incredulous indignation, quickly followed by a despair almost amounting to madness.

He had broken from the old man's kindly comforting and restraining hand, and had burst out with a torrent of savage resentment and revolt against the decree of Fate, and had then—scornfully refusing the monetary assistance offered by Mr. Oldham—dashed out, and, shaking the dust of Starborough from his feet, had left England, working his passage out to Australia as a sailor before the mast.

He had thought that he had left England forever; yet here he was back again, not only in England, but in Starborough, with all its bitter-sweet memories, drawn thither by the irresistible spell of his love for the lad whom had crept into his heart of hearts.

Nothing less powerful than such an unselfish love would have drawn him thither; and as he neared Starborough, he himself was amazed at the strength of the spell.

The sight of the little station gave him a shock and a stab, and he was immensely relieved that the old porter, whom he remembered quite well, approached and looked at him without a sign of recognition.

He had bought a Gladstone bag and he had this put on the bus from the George Hotel, and walked off towards the town.

Every step of the way was familiar to him, and he walked slowly, pausing now and again to look at some perfectly remembered tree or cottage. Though he met several persons whom he thought he knew, not one of them recognized him, which was not strange considering the change the years of hardship and adventure had wrought in him. As he went, he was full of the desire to ask of every cottage and of every passer-by for some tidings of Ronald; but he decided he would wait until he got to the town and the police station, firmly resolving that if he heard nothing of the lad he would leave Starborough and return to London at once.

Presently his heart began to beat quickly; he was nearing the castle, and suddenly it burst upon him. He leant on a gate and looked at it, his heart full of bitterness—not because it would never be his, but because he could never claim any connection with it, and because the sight of it drove home to him his nameless, shameful condition. He had loved his father—he loved him still, and yet as he gazed on the great house which the sunlight made "a palace splendid," he could have wished that he—Geoffrey—had died at his birth.

He went on again, after a time, and turning his thoughts on Ronald, forgot for the moment his own great trouble. Would he find the lad here? Had he wandered down here and then gone on—where? Was he ill or well? Had he lost the money Geoffrey had given him? Who was the uncle, the mysterious Mr. Thompson?

So absorbed was he in the problem that he did not notice the crowded condition of the high-road which was leading him to the town. It was not only crowded but noisy, and many of the groups he passed, or met, were half, or wholly, intoxicated. At last the jovial condition, to put it mildly, of the people he met was borne in upon him, and he stopped one of the few sober men, and asked if anything was the matter, and what was going on?

The man smiled.

"It's Starborough Fair, sir," he said.

"Ah, yes!" said Geoffrey, recalling past experiences of the Fair. "I suppose the town is pretty well crowded?"

The man shrugged his shoulders.

"Yes," he replied, "chock full. It's our yearly curse and trial," he added. "Seems to me all the scum of the earth settles atop of Starborough on this day. If I had anything to do with the making of the laws—which thank the Lord, I haven't—I'd abolish annual fares as a minority. But there! I'm a Methody and a radical, and in the minority in Starborough. If you want to avoid the crowd, you should turn up that lane and make your way round. It isn't much farther, and it's a sight more pleasant and decent.'

Geoffrey thanked him, and, though he had no great objection to the crowd and was used to the rough side of human nature, mechanically followed his advice.

The lane wound about pleasantly, and was comparatively quiet and free of the objects of element which the fair had drawn to Starborough as the magnet draws the needle; but as he came in sight of a small public house Geoffrey saw a group of men lying and lounging outside who seemed to him as bad as, if not worse, than the riff-raff he had met on the road. They were mostly gipsies of the worse character — for, be it known, that there is a caste, and a very distinctly marked caste, among the gipsy tribe, and the highest of that race is as honest and respectable as the average householder.

A few scraggy and wretched looking horses were tethered to the sign post of the inn, and round and about them were the gang, some playing cards, others asleep, but all of them the worse for liquor.

Geoffrey was thirsty, and he walked unconcernedly through the group into thh inn, and asked for a glass of ale. The landlord, who was an old gipsy, served him, eyeing him curiously, and Geoffrey was in the act of raising his glass for the second time when he felt a hand fumbling at his watch-chain. He brought the glass down heavily and sharply on the predatory hand; and with a snarl of pain and an oath the owner of the hand turned and fled.

Geoffrey was rather amused than resentful.

'You've some rough customers here,' he remarked to the landlord, as he paid his twopence for the ale.

The landlord's swarthy face reddened.

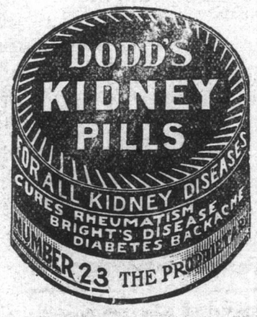
'I don't bother myself about my customers; they must look out for themselves,' he retorted. sullenly.

'That's all right,' said Geoffrey, cheerfully; 'and no doubt the police will look out for 'em, too. Good-day.'

He sauntered out of the inn—the group through which he passed looked at him from under their slouching brows—and went his way.

(To be Continued.)

There is a Difference
Scott's Emulsion is the *original* Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and has been the world's standard for 35 years.
There are thousands of so-called Emulsions, but they are cheap, worthless imitations and never half as good as the standard. They are like thin milk.
Scott's Emulsion
is like thick, rich cream. It is a concentrated food-medicine of the most beneficial sort. You can make it thin with milk or water, but *don't* buy the thin, worthless imitations.
ALL DRUGGISTS
Send 10c., name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny.
SCOTT & BOWNE, TORONTO, ONT.



Boy Had Fits For 6 Years
Druggist advised DR. A.W. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD—Cure complete and lasting.
Mrs. J. D. Palmer, 38 Park St., Amsterdam, N. Y., writes: "When six years of age my boy began to have fits. They came on in the night. He would make strange noises, stiffen out, froth at mouth, face would twitch and sometimes turned purple. After the fit he would not talk.
"The family physician said all he could do was to keep them down somewhat. The second physician pronounced trouble Jeffersonian epilepsy, but could not cure him. He suffered for six years and before beginning the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food had three fits in about five days. Our druggist recommended Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. He has taken seven boxes and has not had the symptom of a fit since. His color has greatly improved; he is not nervous and irritable like he used to be, and we consider his cure complete."
Such results are only obtained by the use of the genuine Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food—not from imitations or substitutes. 50 cents a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Are You Using An Oily Liniment?
Beware of Any Thick, Greasy Liniment That Contains Acids and Strong Ammonia.
No doctor would think of prescribing a greasy, thick, ammonia liniment—they can't penetrate, and in consequence are unable to reach the source of pain. The best liniment for general household use is "Nerviline", which is sold under positive guarantee to cure pain.
Nerviline is sure to cure pain because it is immensely stronger than other liniments. Because it is more penetrating, because it relieves the congested condition that excites pain, because it restores circulation of the part. Now you understand why one person in three throughout the Dominion of Canada uses Nerviline. These people have tested it. They know how good it is, because in the hundred and one minor ailments that afflict us at odd times they found Nerviline always cured. Nerviline is an absolute antidote to pain, powerful, soothing, and certain in its action.
Nerviline is inestimably the finest remedy for pain found in the world. Not an ache or pain anywhere that Nerviline does not cure.
Try Nerviline for neuralgia, headache, sciatica, lumbago, stiffness, rheumatism—wherever there is soreness or pain, rub on Nerviline and you'll be cured. Refuse anything offered you instead of Nerviline, large 25c. bottles, five for $1. All dealers, or The Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

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 Colonial 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 from £3.
THE LONDON DIRECTORY Co., Ltd
25, Abchurch Lane, London, E. C.

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. Is yours 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

Job Printing of all kinds.