AFTER DOCTORS FAILED

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Her.

Midgie Station, N. B.—**One can** hardly believe this as it is not natural, but it was my case. For ten months I suffered from suppression. I had different doctors, tried different medicines, but none helped me. My friends told me I would go into a decline. One day a lady friend told me what your medicine had done for her, so I wrote you for advice and received your reply with pleasure.

I started taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and at the second bottle showed improvement. Now I am regular and never was so well in my life, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's medicine.

Please publish my letter for the benefit of others.—MRS. JOSIAH W. HICKS, Midgie Station, N. B.

Indian Head, Sask.—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is indeed a boon to women who suffer from female ills. My health is better now than it has been in my five years of married life and I thank you for the good your advice and medicine have done me. I had spent hundreds of dollars on doctors without receiving any benefit.—MRS. FRANK COOPER, Box 448, Indian Head, Saskatchewan.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

WHAT'S BRED IN THE BONE.

CHAPTER I.

(Continued.)

'I think, Lady Nesbitt, that Sir Richard is right. The bonnet is certainly a very becoming and elegant one, and if made a couple of inches smaller in the rim would suit you to perfection.'

'Exactly! A couple of inches smaller! And, if I send it back to London to-day, what am I to wear on Thursday, may I ask? Am I to appear on the race-course with my head tied in a silk handkerchief, Miss Bernard!"

"You need not send the bonnet back. I think I can make the alteration, if you will let me try, Lady Nesbitt."

"You can—you can! You are sure?"

"Yes, pretty sure. After the children's lessons I will——"

"Oh, bother the chil—I mean, thank you very much, Miss Bernard! If you would kindly try at once, I think it would be better, in case—in case the job should be more difficult than you suppose."

Well, I altered the bonnet so much to her satisfaction that my pupils had a holiday for the rest of the afternoon, and I remained, needle in hand, changing and fitting the rest of the head-dresses, until Sir Richard tapped at the door to escort his wife down to dinner, and expressed surprise and disapproval at my occupation.

"Oh, it's all right, Dick, dearest!" I heard her explain, as she hurried him out of the room. "Miss Bernard quite enjoys the little change. We have been working together and making friends all day. You know she is quite a different person from that last horrid girl, with whom one could not attempt the slightest familiarity. Miss Bernard has been brought up by nuns, who are nearly always ladies, you know. There is not the least fear of her presuming upon her position; and she has more cleverness in her little finger than that clumsy Waters has in her whole body; although she looks such a hopeless dowdy, she really has wonderful taste. Poor thing——"

I heard no more. I suppose I should not have heard so much, but the speaker's skirt had caught in the wire of a flower-stand outside the door, and she had not taken the trouble to lower her voice while unfastening it.

After this for about a month or so, my duties were pretty evenly divided between the schoolroom and the boudoir. Almost every day I was summoned to bear my mistress company, either walking or driving; to read her to sleep when she was tired; to alter her dresses; give my opinion of her tea-gowns; to practice duets with her; even help her to receive her guests in the afternoon; and to act as duenna when the officer from the cavalry barracks in the neighboring town dropped in after dinner, as they did nearly every night during Sir Richard's absence in Scotland, which her he had been called to attend the death-bed of an only sister, to whom he was attached.

It was at this crisis that my infatuation received its first effectual check. I was reluctantly compelled to admit that notwithstanding her pretty, affectionate ways, her caressing manner, her charming temper, and undeniable good nature, my little mistress had in reality very little feeling, and gave nothing like an adequate return to her devoted husband for the deep affection and devotion he lavished upon her. She did not seem to feel or realize his bereavement in the least, and scarcely ever alluded to the subject, except to bewail the loss of her London season, and the local entertainments, the dances, the flower-shows, the races she would have to give up. She grumbled about the trouble and the unbecomingness of her mourning, until I was quite weary of the subject; and the gay sweet laugh with which she greeted Sir Richard on the day he returned from the funeral grated upon my ears and aroused in me a feeling almost of aversion.

"Surely, surely," I thought hotly several times during the trying weeks that followed, "however shallow or self-engrossed nature may have made her, she cannot be quite unimpressionable! She must have some feeling of love for that courteous, kindly gentleman, who has enriched her with all his worldly goods, and whose life is so devoted to hers; and, if she loves him ever so little, she must see and feel that his heart is mourning for that companion of his youth and childhood who is not yet cold in her grave, and she must know that it hurts him sorely to hear her grumbling incessantly about the heat and heaviness of crape in June, and the dullness and monotony of their enforced seclusion."

My lovely little mistress, however seemed neither to feel nor see anything of all this which was so patent to me. She let her husband wander sadly and silently about his property all day, not making the slightest effort, I could see, to relieve his melancholy, and one night, about ten days after his return, when I had timidly invited him after dinner to hear the children recite some religious poetry she had deliberately driven him out of the drawing-room by opening the piano and bursting into a loud, flippant song.

I was so moved by the expression of pain that came into his face that I impulsively started from my seat before him and asked her to leave off.

"Leave off! Why, Marie?" she asked, opening her eyes. "Has Sir Richard got a headache?"

"Oh, I never thought of that. Do you myself a hundred miles away; "but—but—his sister, Lady Nesbitt; it—it—is scarcely a fortnight, you know—"

"Oh, I never thought of that Do you think he minds, Marie? Why didn't you tell me before? I'll—I'll tell him I'm sorry; poor Richard!"

I often wished afterward that I had not been betrayed into that act of impulsive folly, for it raised an unseen barrier between my master and me, which, for months, it was evidently not in the power of either of us to remove. He avoided me in the most pointed manner after that evening, did not come near the schoolroom for more than a week, and, in many other ways, let me see plainly that he rejected my sympathy and deeply resented my officiousness in reproving the woman he loved. This knowledge grieved and irritated me so much that two or three times, I began a letter to Mother Josephine, telling her I was not happy at the Court, and begging her to look out for another situation for me; but somehow, I do not know why, I never finished them.

About a month after Sir Richard's return from the north, I was reading his wife to sleep one afternoon with a soporific in the shape of the dullest and trashiest novel it had ever been my ill-luck to wade through, when Birdie, who was standing by the window, cried out:

"Mammy, here's Dolf!"

Lady Nesbitt started up, her face suddenly flushed at the announcement and I looked eagerly toward the window too, I had heard so much of 'Dolf.'

"Are you sure, Birdie—sure? Dear boy! I hope it is he. He will brighten us up a bit."

Presently a massive, very good-looking young man, with sleepy brown eyes, who, I knew, was a first cousin of Sir Richard's and held a commission in the Guards, entered the room with Bijou perched upon his shoulder, and, somewhat calmly received Lady Nesbitt's pretty, gushing welcome, sunk at once into the easy-chair she pushed invitingly toward him.

"And you love me, Jessie, a cup of tea!" was the first remark he made, and then spoke no more until the refreshment was supplied, when he informed us by slow degrees, in sentences almost devoid of pronouns and prepositions, that he was in an extremely debilitated state of health, the consequence of three weeks' severe campaigning in Surrey, and had come down for a couple of days' complete rest and careful nursing.

"Well," asked Lady Nesbitt, brightly, after half an hour later, when her guest had gone round to the stables with Sir Richard, "what do you think of Dolf, my dear?"

I could only reply that I thought he was a very well-favored young gentleman indeed.

"Oh, he's a dear boy! I'm as fond of Dolf as if he were my own brother, Marie. And of course I do everything in my power to make up to him for what he has lost through me."

"Lost through you, Lady Nesbitt?"

'Yes; don't you know he is our next of kin—that, if Sir Richard had not met me, he would have inherited the baronetcy, the property, and everything? And he just took it like an angel, did dear Dolf; was as nice the first day he met me as a bride as he is to-day. Oh, I can never forget that—never!'

'But,' I expostulated, 'surely Captain Nesbitt did not expect a man in Sir Richard's position, half a dozen years his senior, to remain a bachelor all his life? If he had not met you, Lady Nesbitt——'

'If he had not met me, Miss Bernard my husband would have gone to his grave a bachelor. I am the only girl in the world he would have fallen in love with and married; of that I am as confidant as I am of my existence. If Sir Richard's horse had not pranced about so wickedly that day in the park and frightened mamma and me nearly into hysterics, so that he had to dismount at once and see us home in a cab, Dolf Nesbitt and Dolf's children would have lived and died at the Court. He knows that as well as I know it myself, does the dear boy; and yet, Marie, when he met us in Paris on our honeymoon, you can't think how pleasant and jolly and sweet he was; and he gave me that bracelet as a wedding present, which I always mean to wear for his sake.' Then quickly, after a little pause—'So that is why Sir Richard and I are so fond of Dolf, and why we always try to make him feel as happy and as at home as posssible when he comes to stay with us.'

(To be continued.)

The Stomach Needs Help

The liver, kidneys and bowels must be kept active with DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

The liver and kidneys are overworked in their efforts to remove the poisonous waste matter from the system. They fail and become torpid and clogged. The bowels become constipated and stomach derangements follow.

There is one medicine which will overcome this condition more certainly and more quickly than any other, and this is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

This medicine gets the bowels in action at once and by awakening the liver and kidneys ensures the thorough cleansing of the filtering and excretory systems.

With the poisonous obstructions removed, the digestive system resumes its healthful condition, appetite improves, pains and aches disappear as well as irritability and depression.

You cannot imagine a more satisfactory treatment. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Famous "Pint of Cough Syrup" Recipe

No Better Remedy at Any Price. Fully Guaranteed.

Make a plain syrup by mixing two cups of granulated sugar and one cup of warm water and stir for two minutes. Put 2½ ounces of pure Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a 16-ounce bottle, and fill it up with the Sugar Syrup. This gives you a family supply of the best cough syrup at a saving of $2. It never spoils. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

The effectiveness of this simple remedy is surprising. It seems to take hold instantly, and will usually stop the most obstinate cough in 24 hours. It tones up the jaded appetite and is just laxative enough to be helpful in a cough, and has a pleasing taste. Also excellent for bronchial trouble, throat tickle, sore lungs and asthma, and an unequaled remedy for whooping cough and croup.

This recipe for making cough remedy with Pinex and Sugar Syrup (or strained honey) is a prime favorite in thousands of homes in the United States and Canada. The plan has been imitated, though never successfully. If you try it, use only genuine Pinex, which is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, and is rich in guaiacol and all the natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this recipe.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

Child's Heroism.

She was only seven years old. Eileen Martin, the section foreman's daughter, as she stood reaching up to a telephone at the little town of Alta, Cal., recently, telling the agent at the nearest station that a rail was broken. Childlike, she knew the semaphore signals, had come to the track to see the Overland Limited whirl by, and had watched the long finger drop, letting the train into the block.

"I'm pretty little, but I'll try," she said, when the station agent asked her if she would stop the train that was past him, and started out with her sister of fourteen who had just appeared. They ran down the track, stopped the train and saved a wreck.

Pretty much every primary school in the city ought, within the next week to hear of Eileen's "I'm pretty little, but I'll try." The alert attention which knew the semaphore signal, the quick wit which understood what a broken rail meant, the decision and initiative which alone sought the telephone, the courage with which she and her sister started up the track, waving their aprons to stop the big Overland Limited as it bore down upon them—these are the qualities which through life bring self-help, help for others, success and happiness.

And she was only seven years old, "pretty little," but ready to "try."

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

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with the goods they ship, and the Colonial and Foreign Markets they supply,

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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.

BOVRIL IS ALL BEEF.

Questions we are often asked.

Q.—What is the sediment at the bottom of a cup of Bovril?

A.—That is a valuable portion of the nourishment, and should never be left.

Q.—Are you serious when you say that Bovril is more nourishing than ordinary Meat Extract or Home-made Beef Tea?

A.—Certainly! and we have for years offered large rewards to anyone who can prove the contrary.

Q.—But can **you** prove **your** statement!

A.—Yes—from the pen of Baron Liebig himself, who told the world that the man who managed to get the nourishing, as well as the stimulating properties of Beef in a liquid form, would produce something far better than Liebig's Extract, and would be a public benefactor.

Q.—And you have done this?

A.—Yes. By a special process, the entire nutritions constituents of prime ox beef are separately treated, pulverised and added to specially-prepared Meat Extract, and that is Bovril.

Don't experiment with artificial imitations of dubious quality (which are dear at any price) when such a tried and proven nutritious food-beverage "made in England" is within your reach.

T. J. EDENS,

feb8,th,m,tf — Agent for Nfld.

Croup Comes Suddenly

ABOUT midnight the child awakes coughing—that peculiar, metallic cough called croupy, and which strikes terror to the mother's heart.

Then begins the struggle for breath, and if relief is to be obtained treatment must be prompt and effective.

Anyone who has tested Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine as a cure for croup will not hesitate to pronounce it an unqualified success.

It is wonderfully prompt in loosening the cough, clearing the air passages of the head, and soothing the excited nerves.

There are imitations of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. Be sure you see the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, on the bottle you buy. 25 cents a bottle; family size, three times as much, 60 cents; at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

ANYONE, anywhere, can start a mail order business at home. No canvassing. Be your own boss. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Heacock, Nº812 Lockport, N. Y. dec16,tf

JOB PRINTING

UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. O. to FEB. 13th, 1912.

A

Adams, Alex., late Ayre & Sons
Adams, Miss Annie, George's Street
Adams, Mrs. Thos., card, Neagle's Hill
Adams, James, Pennywell Road
Aylward, Mrs. Matthew, card
Adams, Annie, care G.P.O.
Ahearn, Mrs. Jane, Water Street
Avery, Master J., card
Aspell, Carrie, retd.
Andrews, Martha, care John Browning
Atkins, Thomas, late Bay of Islands
Aydlolette, Ernest, slip, care G. P. O
Alcock, Mrs. Patrick, Barter's Hill
Armstrong, James
Alcock, James, care James Baird
Aylward, Mary, retd.

B

Brazil, Susi, Cook's St.
Baird, Wm.
Barrett, Mrs. Teresa, Prospect Street
Bransfield, Felix, card
Barrington, Miss Katie
Blackmore, Robert, card, Water Street
Barrett, Miss L., retd., Prescott St.
Brazill, Timothy
Bradley, Mrs. Sarah, retd.
Bastow, Annie, card, Pope Street
Brake, Wm.
Bartlett, J. D.
Bedelcombe, Miss Lizzie, Allandale Road
Best, Miss Ellen, Golf Avenue
Bennett, Kittie, retd.
Brenton, Miss Elsie, Pleasant Street
Bueso, James, Lime St.
Bell, Wm., Mount Scio
Bartlett, M., Cabot St.
Beddlecombe, Cecilia, care Isaac Snow, Walsh's Square
Butler, J. C.
Bigalow, Martha
Brinton, Mrs. Mary Ann
Billes, Mrs. George, Brazil's Square
Brophy, Miss Annie, Carter's Hill
Brown, Miss Mary, Circular Road
Brown, Miss Mary, Rennie Mill Rd.
Boone, Miss Hester
Brown, Robert, 22 —— St.
Bowen, Mr. & Mrs. C. H.
Butler, Miss A., care Mrs. Williams, Water Street
Burke, P., card, Water St.
Butler, Wm., card, care Gen'l Delivery
Butler, Wm. J., card Buchanan Street
Butler, Edwin, Nagle's Hill
Butler, T. J. (F.O.B.)
Burton, Major Jackson
Butler, E. J., Mt. Scio
Butler, Anastatia, Gower St.
Burton, Norman
Bennett, Edward, Water St. West
Brown, Miss Hannah, Topsail Road

C

Casey, Patrick J., Colonial Street
Carter, John, card, care Joseph Bishop
Champman, George, retd.
Clarke, P. A.
Campbell, Miss E. V., card
Crews, Miss Clara, late Gen'l Hospital
Chipman, George E., care Mrs. P. Leonard
Christopher, Mr., Blackhead
Chibbs, Wm.
Cooper, Francis, Gilbert St.
Compton, Mrs. J., Alexander Street
Cook, A. B.
Cooper, Mrs. Rose
Connell, Miss Rose, Water St
Coady, May, Gilbert Street
Cousins, Bernard, Alexander Street
Connors, Miss Alice, Rennie Mill Road
Coole, Miss Mary Ann, care C. L. March Co.
Cook, Fred, care R. Dicks
Cox, Miss Margaret
Connors, Michael
Curtis, Mrs. Jane
Crummey, Richard, Alexander Street
Cullen, Michael, New Gower St.
Costello, Mrs. M., Hudson Street
Callahanan, John, George's Street

D

Day, Miss Annie, card, Water St. West
Dahl, Chas., slip
Day, George, —— Street
Dawe, Mrs. Thomas, card, Bond Street
Dyer, Michael, Nagle's Hill
Devereaux, Wm., 39 —— Street
Devine, Frank, card, Water Street
Devereaux, Wm., Leslie St.
Dwyer, Henry
Dwyer, Isabella Miller, late Hant's Hr., T. Bay
Dwyer, Michael, Nagle's Hill
Delaney, Miss L.
Driscoll, Willis, Lime St.
Driscoll, Willis, Clifford St.
Dinham, Mrs. C. B., card
Downer, Thomas, late Port Rexton
Donnelly, Lizzie, retd.
Doody, John, late Bonavista
Duffett, Mrs. Henry, Spencer Street
Dawe, H., Duckworth St.
Dearin, Annie, Gower St.

E

Earle, Mrs. Amelia
Eddy, Samuel, Murray St.
Evans, Mrs. P., Cabbott St.
Eaton, D. M., Henry St.
Eustace, G., Simms' St.
Emberley, Margaret
England, James, Holdsworth St.
Emerson, S. W., care Post Office
English, Mrs. Wm., Hamilton Avenue
Ellis, Miss Ethel, Brazil's Square
Ellis, Mrs. Wm., Lime St.
Eguriet, James, retd.

F

Farrell, Miss Ellen
Farrell, Miss Bridie, Water St. West
Facey, J., Stone St.
Fitzpatrick, Miss Agnes, c'rd
Farland, Miss, Mullock St.
Flannigan, Mrs. Wm., King's Road
Fennessey, Miss Bridget,
Foley, Mrs. E., card
Flood, Gregory, card, care J. Monroe Bell Street
Fewer, Peter, Prescott St.
Fitzpatrick, T., late s.s. Home
Flight, Rachael, retd.
Field, Miss Rose, Forest Road
Fitzpatrick, Miss Mary
Flick, George, care Gen'l Delivery
Fitzpatrick, Miss Agnes
Foster, Robert, New Gower Street
Foote, Miss Florence, Quidi Vidi Road
Forsey, Bernard, card
Forbes, James
Fitzpatrick, Stephen, late Spaniard's Bay

G

Grant, Kittie, St. John's
Gamon, Bert, care Gen'l Delivery
Graham, T. W., late Sydney, C. B.
Grady, John
Gardner, Levi, late British Hr.
Gardner, Mrs. Henry, Bannerman St.
Greeley, Miss Rebecca J., Parade Street
Gosse, Miss Myra, Power St.
Goodman, H. E.
Goss, Maggie, retd.
Bunthier, Miss L., Waterford Bridge
George Miss Annie, Water Street
Gardner, Alfred, Casey's St.
Gillard, E. R., Spencer St.

H

Hackett, William
Haynes, Wm., retd.
Hackett, John, Lime St.
Harvey, V., card
Hackett, Mary, card, Prescott Street
Hamlin, Rose, Colonial Building
Hayes, Thos., card
Hanlon, Miss Bessie
Hammond, Mrs. C., Military Road
Herond, Richard
Heath, Miss Maggie, card
Hedderson, Miss Bessie, retd
Hewett, S., Allandale Rd.
Hiscock, Mrs. Harry, Monroe Street
Hinman, Charles
Hill, Hannah, Water St.
Hill, Professor, card
Hicks, Miss Lucy, care Mrs. Ross
Hickman, Miss Annie, card New Gower Street
Hogan, Miss L.
Hobson, Mr., Adelaide St.
Holden, Mrs. Joseph, South Side
Hogan, Miss Mary, card, Patrick Street
Holland, Wm., Cabot Street
Hodder, Albert
Hallett, Gabriel
Hobson, James, care Mrs. Jackson
Holloway, George
Hogan, Wm. Jos., Henry St.
Hurley, Miss, late Small Point
Hunt, Bridget, Allandale Road
Hussey, Mabel, Newtown Road
Hussey, Florence, Bond St.
Hurley, Mike, George's St.
Hamilton, W. E.
House, Miss Alice, Nfld. Factory
Hollos, Everett, New Gower Street
Howlett, John, care Union House
Hussey, Miss Florence, Bond Street
Hillyard, Miss G., Cochrane Street

I

Innis, Minnie, card, Water Street
Ivany James
Ivany Edith, card

J

Janes, Thomas, jr., care Thos. Janes, 60 —— St.
Jackman, J., late Montreal
Jacobs, Joseph, Flower Hill
Judge, Mrs., late Topsail
Jackson, or Denison, Mr., care Post Office
Janes, Lilly, Barnes' Road
Janes, A. T., Prescott St.
James, Stanley H., late Westville, N. S.
Jillett, Horatio, late Carbonear

K

Kersey, Thomas
Keating, Joseph H.
King, Miss Marion, LeMerchant Rd.
Kinch, G., late Twillingate
Kinner, Francis
King, E., card, Harris St.

L

Lamb, Miss Levena, Waterford Bridge
Lambert, Augustus, care G. P. O.
Layman, Bridget, card, care Mrs. Anderson
Lewis, Gertrude, care Mrs. Peters, Allandale Road
Ledingham, Miss Annie, care Post Office
Ledrew, Walter
Le Shanna, Mrs. W., Johns Street
Lepine, R. T.
Lee, Miss Bride, Military Road
Leonard, Mr., Water St. W
LeGrow, Michael
Lyder, C. H.
Lynch, Miss C., Gower St.
Lind, Frank, card
Lynch, Mrs. Amelia, card, care Mrs. M. Dalton
Lineham, Miss M. J., Patrick Street
Long, Iolet, Flower Hill
Loveless, Miss Lizzie, Lime Street
Lundrigan, B., Duckworth St
Lush, Arthur W., care G. P. O.
Lineham, Miss Mary, Patrick Street
Lineham, Francis, Patrick Street

M

Matthews, Miss Clarence, Prospect Street
Madden, Mrs. P.
Madden, Mrs. Mary
Martin, Ambrose, card, Tank Lane
March, Patrick, Pleasant Street
March, Hester, LeMerchant Road
Martin, O., retd.
Martin, Isabella, Power St.
Martin, L., George's St.
Matthews, Norman, care G. P. O.
Martin, F. R.
Mason, R. J.
Martin, Uriah
Martin, Sandie, card
Mary, Annie, care Gen'l Delivery
Mahoney, Miss Nellie
Meehan, Miss Lucy, Water Street
Mercer, Miss Z., lead Head Hr.
Merchant, John R., card, Brine Street
Milley, Miss K., Vey's Lane
Miller, L., Nfld. Art Co.
Milley, John, Flower Hill
Miller, Leonard, George's Street
Miron, J.
Miller, George
Mintums, Joseph
Morris, Mrs. Wm.
Morris, Miss A., late Dildo
Morris, Miss Ella, Patrick Street
Moore, Theo., Allan's Square
Morgan, Mrs., card, Long's Hill
Moulton, Miss B., Pope's St.
Moore, Miss Francis, card, Cabot Street
Moore, Miss G., card, Cabot Street
Murphy, Mrs. Patrick, Pleasant Street
Mullaly, Miss Katie, Queen's Road
Mugford, Miss Bertha, Newtown Road
Murphy, Miss Ida, care Miss Furlong
Mugford, Julia, Gilbert St.
Murphy, Joseph, Mundy Pond
Murrin, Elizabeth, retd.
Mugford, Ebenezar, —— Street
Murphy, Elizabeth, Queen's Road
Murphy, Mrs. J. M., card, Gower Street
Marsh, Walter J.
Marshall, Esther, Cuddihy St.

Mc

McLean, Jardine
McCurdie, Wm.
McGrath, Minnie, Carter's Hill
McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Geo.
McCormack, retd.
McGloudry, care Gen'l Delivery
McGinnis, Francis, care Gen'l Delivery
McDonald, Allan, card
McGrath, Wm.
McKenzie
McDonald, D. G., late Calgary

N

Newhook, Mrs. Chas., Central Street
Noah, Mrs., Colonial St.
Noseworthy, Mrs. Levi
Norman, Miss Grace, card
Noseworthy, W. C., retd.
Nolan, Philip, Waterford B. Road
Noseworthy, Miss Ethel
Nurse, Miss Annie, retd.
Nugent, J. R.

O

O'Dea, Michael, Freshwater Road
Oakley, J., care Gen'l Post Office
Oakley, R., care Gen'l Post Office
O'Neill, John
O'Regan, Annie, New Gower Street
O'Brien, J.
Osmond, Miss Triffie, Duckworth Street
O'Rourke, James
O'Toole, Mrs. M., retd.

P

Patrick, Miss Minnie, Hamilton St
Parsons, Julia, retd
Perry, Harry, care Mrs. Walsh, Water St. West
Penney, Cecilia, late Witless Bay
Perkins, J. F. & Co.
Penney, J. C.
Penny, F., LeMerchant Rd.
Phelan, Miss Mary, Colonial Cordage Co.
Pelley, Jennie, Water St.
Penney, Miss T. V.
Penney, Miss Annie, Water St. West
Penney, E. J., Cabot St.
Pryce, Chas., card
Pike, Kittie, Gower St.
Pike, Llewelyn, care Gen'l P. Office
Pilgrim, Miss Florence
Price, Mrs., Newtown
Puroway, Miss Maggie
Powers, Miss Mary L., George's Street
Power, Miss L., Walsh's Lane
Potter, H. H.
Power, Mrs. R., Young St.
Pottle, Miss Phoenia, Pleasant Street
Power, Mike, care Thos. Wall, Water Street
Potter, Mrs. Jas.
Pomeroy, Lizzie, retd.
Powers, Miss Bess, card, Colonial Street
Powers, Mrs. Ned, Nagle's Hill
Powers, Nellie, card
Power, Harry, Carter's Hill
Power, Mr. M., Barter's Hill
Power, Miss Lilian, George's Street
Powley, Ed., care Gen'l P. Office
Pretty, Elsie M.
Penny, Miss T., card

Q

Quinton, Miss E., Knight Street
Quinton, Miss

R

Ryan, Mrs. Chas., New Gower Street
Ryan, Miss L., Water St.
Ryan, Michael, 67 —— St.
Reardon, Robert
Reid, Wm. J., Carew St.
Reid, Miss E., Pleasant Street
Richerdson, Miss Elsie, late New Waterford, G.B.
Raines, A. L., retd.
Richards, Miss Ethel M., Pleasant Street
Ridout, Miss M., card
Ring, Wm., Bond St.
Ridout, Miss M., Pleasant Street
Rice Albert H.
Roberts, Albert, Springdale Hotel
Rogers, Miss A., care G.P.O.
Rose, Miss L., card, Cochrane Street
Roach, Dick, 40 —— St.
Rogers, J. R.
Rolls, Miss Margaret, Church Hill
Rogers, Miss Bride, care Gen'l P. Office
Roost, Wm., retd.
Ross, Miss, slip
Robertson, Jas., retd.
Roberts, Elias J.

S

Sparks, Nathaniel, Scott St.
Sawyer, Frank O., Alexander Street
Sawers, Frank
Shannahan, Miss, Duckworth St.
Slade, Mrs., care Mrs. French, Walsh's Lane
Snelgrove, Arthur, care Gen'l Delivery
Sheppard, Master, West E. Fire Hall
Stevens, Mrs. Jos.
Spence, A., care Gen'l P. Office
Sellars, Allan A., card
Sheehan, Miss Bride, retd.
Slessor, Mrs. Katie, retd.
Smeeton, Miss, Columbia College
Sweeney, M.
Snelgrove, Thomas, Goodview Street
Sellars, E., Field St.
Sheppard, Wm., King's Wharf
Simpson, Miss A., Riverview Road
Smith, Willie, Gower St.
Spurrell, Miss G.
Simpson, W. R.
Simmonds, Mrs. Levi, card, Pleasant Street
Sinyard, Miss Florence, card Newtown Road
Smith, C. C., Hotel Royal
Smith, Charles, Riverside Farm
Simmonds, George, Hamilton Avenue
Sixon, Frank, card
Shortall, Edward F.
Snow, Bennett
Snow, Isaac, Allandale Rd.
Strowbridge, M., card
Scott, C. F., Water St.
Snook, Miss Janie, LeMerchant Road
Stoyles, Jordon
Stocklaid, Miss Jane
Snow, Abraham, Long P. Road
Sullivan, Miss Bride, card, Military Road
Sutton, Richard, care Gen'l Delivery
Stewart, Irene, care Gen'l Delivery
Spurdle, Mrs. Thos., card, Springdale St.
Sullivan, R., card
Sutton, Miss Sue M., care Gen'l Delivery
Squires, Jimmy, Cabman
Skinner, J. W.
Sinyard, Miss Florence, Newtown Road
Smyth, H. V.
Squires, Elizabeth, Scott St.

T

Taylor, Samuel, care Reid Nfld. Co.
Tarrington, Mrs.
Tippett, Wm., Deady Lane
Thorne, Miss Fannie, Military Road
Thompson, Wm., cards
Thomas, Mrs., care Dr. Thomas
Trowbridge, Miss M., card
Tulk, Beatrice, LeMerchant Road
Turner, Capt. Robt.
Tuffin, Douglas
Turner, Ted, card
Tucker, Miss L. M.
Turpin, Mr.
Tucker, D., late Jumper Brook

V

Vivian, W. G.

W

Walsh, Mrs. David
Walsh, Miss G.
Way, Miss Susie, Pleasant Street
Walsh, Miss Kittie, retd.
Walsh, Alice, card, New Gower Street
Watts, Miss B., card, George's Street
Wallace, Mrs. C. L., card
Wall, Mrs. Daniel
Walsh, Miss Maggie, card, Osborne House
Webber, A.
Wells, Wm., care G. P. O.
Wilson, Leo., care Novelty Art Co.
Wheeler, Elsie, Clifford St.
Weir, E., Sand Pitts
White, L. J., card, LeMerchant Rd.
Willon, Miss Elsie, care J. Gillard
Williams, Mrs. Stephen
White, Matthew A., Tremont Hotel
White, Wm., care Parker & Monroe
White, Mrs. P., LeMerchant Rd.
Williams, Mrs. Stephen, Blackmarsh Rd.
William, F.
White, D. J.
White, Nellie, New Gower St.
Wright, Edward W.
Winsor, Arthur
Winsor, Janet, retd.
William, Charles, Allandale Road
Whitten, Miss L. T.
Whitten, John
Whitton, W. J.
Williams, F. B.
Wills, Miss L.
Wiseman, Lizzie, Rossitor's Lane

Y

Youden, Mrs. Ellen, Black M. Road