## The Evening Telegram, St. John's, Newfoundland, July 18, 1911 .-- 2

cu'll find Mr. Davenport up there," replied the servant, glancing at a brown envelope on the bat-stand. Larcher saw it was addressed to Murray Davenport. "When did that elegram come?" he inquired. "Last evening."

"It must be the one I sent. And he nasn't got it yet! Do you mean he hasn't be∈n in?" Heavy slippered footsteps in the

rear of the hall announced the coming of somebody, who proved to be a rather fat woman in a soiled wrapper, with tousled hair, flabby face, pale eyes, and a worried but kindly look. Larcher had seen her before; she was the landlady.

"Do you know anything about Mr. Davenport?' she asked, quickly. 'No, madam, except that I was to call on him here at one o'clock,' 'Oh, then, he may be here to mee

you. When did you make that en gagement?' 'On Tuesday, when I was here

last ! Why ?--- What's the matter ?' 'Tuesday? I was in hopes you might 'a' made it since. Mr. Davenport hasn't been home for two Butt, Edith days !'

"Two days! Why, that's rather "Yes. it is; because he never stay ed away over night without he either told me beforehand or sent me word.

He was always so gentlemanly about saving me trouble or anxiety." "And this time he said nothing about it?" "Not a word. He went out the day before yesterday at nine o'clock in the Cohen, A. morning, and that's the last we've seen or heard of him. He didn't Churchill, Mrs. Agnes, card Knight, Mrs. F. H., carry any grip, or have his trunk sent

had been ordained. I really don't for; he took nothing but a parcel Curtis, A., retd. see how you can prevent me, Miss wrapped in brown paper." "Well, I can't understand it: It's

and her conscience its scruples, and soon turn up-What do you think Dwyer, J. about it?" "I don't know what to think about it. I'm afraid it's a case of mysteri-Duffin, Mrs., Water St. West Larey, W. C., retd. ous disappearance-that's what I Dunphy, Joseph,

> think! (To be continued.)

EUROPEAN AGENCY W HOLESALE Indents promptly ex-

goods, including --Books and Statione Boots, Shoes and Leather, Oycles, Motors and Accessories, Drapery, Millinery and Piece Goods Fancy Goods and Perfunery, Hardware, Machinery and Metals, Jewellery, Plate and Watches, Photographic and Optical Goods,

UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to July 17th, 1911. Emerson, Henry P. Maher, Miss Bridle, card, Prescott Street Manie Miss Description of the street Manie Miss Description of the street Manie Miss Miss Description of the street Miss Description o Elliott, Thomas, card, care G. P. O. Ewing, James, slip Avlward, Bridie, retd. Adams, Albert Ayles, Mary, Theatre Hill sworth, Moses, slip Manie, Miss Maggie, care G. P.O. Quinton, Capt. Mansfield, Mrs., retd. Barnes, H. T., card

card F Trampton, Josiah, card Mansfield, Mrs., retd. Milla, Rose, slip Miller, Miss L. E., retd. Miller, Miss L. E., retd. Miller, J. J. Molloy, Miss Minnle, Molloy, Miss Minnle, Barnes, Chas. J., Barnes, Capt. D. Barnes, Capt. D. Braker, Aggie, card Barter, Mrs. J., card, Barter's Hill Fowler, Miss M., late Bridgeport Morgan, John, card, care G. P. O. Read, Isabella, Haustras, Isabella, and the state of the st Bartlett, Samuel, Gower Street Fowler, James, Hutchings' St. Moore, Miss Florence, Benskin, L. F.

Ford, Miss S., care Jacob Bishop, Mundy Pond Road Fudge, Wm., care G. P. O. Fudge, Wm., care G. P. O. Fudge, Wm., care G. P. O. Bell, Samuel, Nagle's Hill Benson, B. Belben, Miss Francis Bennett, Thomas, Blackmarsh Road Gladney, M. P. Moorey, Allan, Springdale Street S Barter's Hill Carle Jas. O'Neill, Carter's Hill Bowman, Miss Jean, card, Butler, Jacob, card, Carte G. P. O. Butt, Henry T., Carte G. P. O. Moores, George, Springdale Street Sparks, Mrs. Wm.

Springdale St. H Central Street Hamblin, Margaret, Button, Miss Lizzie. care Mrs. John Cain Haffey, Anastitia, Bussey, Wm., Signal Hill Wishing Well Road McKay, E., retd.

Butler, Miss Mary, retd.

D

E

ingland, J., card,

Lllis, Miss Clara,

Buckley, J. W Hiscock, Annie, retd. McCarthy, John, Hodder, Alexander British House y, retd. McCowen, Dr. G. R. McNamara, Miss Louise Holwell, Mary, retd. Hodder Supply Co. Carew, Mrs. Carry Crawford, Charles McDonald, David, card, Queen's Road late Bay of Islands House, John, Albert St. McGrath, J. T Carew, Mrs., Lime Street Johnson, Mr., Crawford, Patrick, Pennywell Road Noseworthy, Miss Ada, care G. P. O. Carney, Miss May, card Cripman, Mrs. W. H. Cove, Thomas, card K Noseworthy, Moses, late Harbor Grace Kendrick. R., retd. Kavanagh, Julia Kelly, Miss Annie M. Niel & Bishop, card Cobbett, Mrs. George,

Healey, Joseph, Blackhead

Keify, Miss Angela, Keefe, Miss Angela, Signal Hill Road Oliver, Thomas, retd. New Gower Street Atlantic Avenue O'Leary, M. G. Gower Street Kitz, H., Oxton, care Gen'l Delivery Olson, E. B., Culliford, Frank L P Parsons, Elijah, Prescott St. Laurence, J. M., card Signal Hill Road Parsons, Lambert, Thomas, Dean, Thomas H. Donnelly, Mr. and Mrs., retd. Dove, Miss B., card Larey, W. C. Freshwater Road Paynter, Wm

Walsh, John, Parrin, Edith Long Pond Road Parsons, Mrs. Mary, retd. Way, Mrs., Gower St. Pearcey, Wm. late Grand Falls Whelton, J. Lansdown, Wm., Duckworth Street late Grand Falls Peddle Bros., care G. P. O. West, Wm., Alexander St. Wells, Joseph, retd. Lacey, Mrs. Legrow, Alfred, Penny, W. H. care Dickenson late Ayre & Sons Wilcox, Moses, card Rennie's M. Road Whiffin, Eveline care G. P. O. Penny, John W. Lynch, Willie late Badger Brook Dunn, James, card Pearce, Miss Rose, Water Street White, Miss H., card Lilly, Beatrice, care G. P. O. Pearson, W. H.

Signal Hill Road Lilly, Flora, card. Peaue, Blanche, r Gower Street Power, Mrs. Wm., Warren, Miss Lilly Pleasant Street Lidstone, Emily, retd. 24 --- Street

## SEAMEN'S LIST.

Norris, Ambrose, schr. Pacquet Sullivan, Michael, s.s. Ethie Payne, Frank H., Barrett, Arthur. schr. Lovalt F schr. Annie Raymond Parsons, Charles, Andrews, Harvey, M y, s.s. Algerine Bradbury, Jonathan, schrfl Florence D. Benguriam, Capt. G. Kennedy, Wm., schr. M. S. Lewis, Wm., schr. Shamrock schr.



Porter, James, care G.P.O.

Provisioner, care Telegram

Ryan, atie, card

LeMarchant Road Rabbitts, Roy, Gower St.

Miss Carrie, Stamp, Mrs. Thomas, care Mrs. Dwyer Pennywell Road

Spring Road Smith, Simeen Smith, D. F., Long's Hill

Simms, G

T

Samson, A. E., Water St.

Snow, Lillie, care G. P. O.

purrell, John, Lime St.

New Gower Street Templeton, Miss P., retd.

St. John's West

Rennie Mill Road

late Bay Bulls

King's Rold

Rennie Mill Road

quires, Miss Magt.

Taylor, Robert, card

Filley, Mrs. Wm., retd.

Spencer, Alfred,

Snow, John C.

Strong, F. G. Scoles, C. B. Summers, Thos,

Taylor, Wm.

Taylor, D., retd.

Tilley, Mrs. C. W.

Way, Philip, card

Warren,

Wilkinson, Mr.

late Portugal Cove Walsh, Patrick,

Warren, Miss Lillian

Wadden, Mrs. P., retd.

Way, Miss Madge, card

Alfred, retd

Turnbull, Frank.

Sherwood, Emily F.

Miss Florence, care Gen'l Delivery Rowe, Lizzie, retd.

Mulligan, Mr., South Side

care Mrs. Snow,

Water Street

Pleasant Stree

Gower Street

care Gen'l Deliver

retd.

Mrs. Gilbert,

Manning, Mrs. B.,

Me

McBean, Wm.

McGrath, Peter

Ryan, Enos, card,

care Campbell & McKay

Rose Blanche

Hamilton Street

Cornwall Avenue

New Gower St

WOMEN'S-Plain Tan Cotton Ho MEN'S-Plain Tan Cotton Half

S

CHAPTER VII. Mystery Begins.

"You would make one think you were perfectly unscrupulous, dear," said Florence, smiling. "But you know as well as I, that a promise is ried between us. I know he couldn't sacred. promises. Are they, "Not all

Tommy?" "No, not all," replied Larcher. "It's stopped, unable to control her voice like this: When you make a bad longer. Her lips were quivering. promise, you inaugurate a wrong. As long as you keep that promise, you perpetuate that wrong. The only sequent letter from Davenport, bethe promise." "Bravo, Tommy! You can't get signature."

over logic like that, Florence, dear, and your promise did inaugurate a Florence, before the inference struck wrong-a wrong against yourself." "Well, then, it's allowable to wrong

oneself." said Florence. But not one's friends-one's true, wounded look, and b ushed as it too disinterested friends. And as for shame were her own. that other promise of yours- that fearful promise! - you can't deny you wronged somebody by that;

somebody you had no right to wrong." "It was a choice between him and in a very calling-to-account manner. my father," replied Florence, in a

low voice, and turning very red. "Very well; which deserved to be sacrificed?" cried Edna, her eyes and

tone showing that the subject was a heating one. "Which was likely to the letters till the night before last." suffer more by the sacrifice? You know perfectly well fathers don't lie

in those cases, and consequently your father's hysterics must have tion about bad luck?' been put on for effect. Oh, don't tell

me!--it makes me wild to think o Well, more or less, - and the it! Your father would have been a general fickleness of the sex.'

before?

right in a week; whereas the other 'General fick-! And you, havman's whole life is darkened." ing seen Florence, let him go on "Don't say that, dear," pleaded

thinking so?' Florence, gently. "Men soon get 'But I didn't know Miss Kenby over such things." "Not so awfully s on; not sincere

men. Their views of life are changed for all time. And this man seems ed news of him-' to grow more and more melancholy

'Stupid, you might have guessed ! if what Tom says is true." But I think it's about time he had 'What I say?" exclaimed Larcher

The two girls looked at each other. some news of her. He ought to know "Goodness! I have given it away!" she wasn't actuated by any such palcried Edna.

try, childish motive.' "More and more melancholy?" repeated Larcher. "Why, that must be

"Disappeared." FOR MAKING SOAP SOFTENING WATER **REMOVING OLD PAINT** DISINFECTING SINKS, CLOSETS.DRAINS.AND you had gone, and then he wrote you FOR MANY OTHER PURPOSES about the bad luck nonsense. There must have been some strange defect THE STANDARD ARTICLE

in your mail arrangements." SOLD EVERYWHERE "I always thought some letters must have gone astray and miscar-

"The Man Who CHLETTS

be so negligent. I'd have taken pains would console him inexpressibly; to clear it up, if I hadn't promised would be indefinitely sweet to him. It my father just at that time-" She would change the color of his view of life; give him hope and strength;

make a new man of him." "Speaking of your father," Florence's eyes glistened through Larcher, "you must have got a subher tears. "I should be so glad," she way to end the wrong, is to break cause he sent it registered, and the said, gently, "if-if only-you see, I receipt came back with your father's promised not to hold any sort of comunication with him."

"Oh, that-promise!" cried Edna. 'No, I never got 'hat, either,' said Just think how it was obtained. And strange!" think about those letters that were her. When it did, she gezed from stopped. If that alone doesn't release

one to the other with a help'ess, cu. I wonder what!' Florence's face clouded with humiliation at the reminder.

"Moreover," said Larcher, Edna Hill's eyes blazed with in won't be holding communication. The dignation, then softened in pity fo matter has come to my knowledge fairly enough, through Edna's lucky her friend. She turned to Larcher

forgetfulness. I take it on myself to ell Davenport. I'm to meet him to-"Why didn't you tell me all this norrow, anyhow-it looks as though

'I didn't think it was necessary. And besides, he never told me about Kenby Florence's face threw off its cloud

"And all this time that poor young a look of gratitude and relief, almost man has thought Fiorence tossed him of sudden happiness, appeared.

"You are so good, both of you. over because of some ridiculous no-There's nothing in the world I'd rath-

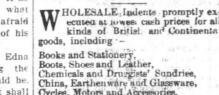
er have than to see him made happy." "If you'd like to see it with your

own eyes," said Larcher, "let me send to you for the news."

"Oh, no! I don't mean that. He ustn't know where to find me. If he ame to see me. I don't know what

father would do. I've been so afraid was the lady he meant. If you'd of meeting him by chance; or of his only told me it was for her you wantfinding out I was in New York."

Larcher understood now why Edna had prohibited his mentioning the Kenbys to anybody. "Well," said he 'in that case. Murray Davenport shall be made happy by me at about on o'clock to-morrow afternoon." "And you shall come to tea after



after one o'clock now-If he doesn't Dawe, Gordon Duffitt, Elizabeth,



"Had Colds in the Head for Years." CURED BY DR BOVEL'S MENTHOL INHALER-

I told him we were going."

about it."

him up?"

instant relief in cases of inflammation a minute after the first application the air passages are freed, and the breathing becomes natural and easy-the most acute attacks of cold in the head are cured in a few hours-cures incipient catarrh in a few days-and will manently cure most chronic ca in from one to three months-it allays pain-counteracts all foulness of the no all discharge.

St. Polycarpe Jct., Que.

Dear Sir:-I had been suffering from severe great relief and now am perfectly now-" cured. I will recommend it to my friends.

as I am convinced it will not fail to cure whoever will use it.