

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

Some women hold to the idea that bread-making is a long and difficult operation, but this is a mistake, for with Royal Yeast Cakes, light, sweet bread can be made in a few hours with but little trouble.

FREE: Our new Royal Yeast Cake Book will be sent free upon request. It contains full instructions for making bread and rolls with Royal Yeast Cakes. Send name and address plainly written and this valuable little book will be mailed promptly.

E. W. GILLET CO. LTD. TORONTO, CANADA. WINNIPEG. MONTREAL.

Deceived

AND

Disowned

BUT

True as Steel!

CHAPTER XIII.

A WAGER-IN WRITING.

Morgan nodded, and the placid Mr. Normanby stretched across his chair and drew a paper from an escritoire which stood open at his side.

"Here is a properly stamped paper, and I will write on it these words: 'I Morgan Verner, son of John Verner, Esquire, of the Grange, Reave Hollow, Wrenstead, promise to pay Julian Normanby the sum of five thousand pounds on the day of my marriage with Olive Seymour, of Bingleigh Hall.'

Morgan stared. "That isn't bet," he said. "You haven't stated your side of the wager."

"No; on consideration," said Mr. Normanby. "I think it would be better taste to put it in this way; it seems to me bad form to bet about a lady."

"As you like," said Morgan, nodding eagerly. "I see you have some deep move on hand; and though I can't see what, I know now that you are dead on my marrying Olive, and will help me, for the best of all reasons—"

"Self-interest," said Mr. Normanby. "Allow me to hand you a pen."

Morgan, after a moment's hesitation signed the paper.

"There," he said, with a long breath, "and now show me your move, Nor."

"Really, I don't understand," said Mr. Normanby, raising his eyebrows.

"Love! I have none! But if you ask my advice, my dear Morgan, it is this: Wait patiently till you get instructions from your father, and pray pardon me—don't drink quite so much brandy."

Morgan rose, half puzzled, half angry.

"You're a mystery," he said; "I shan't get anything from you if I stay all day, I see; but, mind you, I stick to my word." He nodded emphatically as he opened the door.

"Your word," smiled Mr. Normanby, as the door closed. "I have your bond—my dear cur—your bond!"

With a little nod of satisfaction, he placed the paper among others in a fanciful cabinet, which, for all its delicate ornamentation, was of iron, cast and burglar proof.

In another minute a knock was heard, and a servant announced: "Mr. John Verner."

Mr. Normanby advanced with a smile to greet his visitor.

"You wanted to see me, Mr. Normanby," said John Verner, grimly. "On a matter of business?"

"Exactly," said Mr. Normanby; and as he sank into his chair, a peculiar smile flitted over his handsome face. "I have ventured to ask for an interview, because I want a little advice. Mr. Verner, I am a poor man, but I have managed to save a few hundred, and I should be grateful if you could tell me of a safe investment."

"Investment?" said John Verner, his manner changing. "My dear sir, to such a question, addressed to me, you can expect only one answer. You cannot do better than invest what money you have in the shares of the Great Eastern Banking Company, of which I am a director."

"Pray let me hasten to explain," said Normanby. "You see, Mr. Verner, I am placed in the painful position of a man who finds out a secret without wishing to do so—your secret—"

"I have no secret, sir!" interrupted John Verner, making an effort to recover his self-possession and carry the position.

"Yes," said Mr. Normanby. "We all have a secret, and yours is not an uncommon one. You are poor—misericordably poor—dangerously poor!"

He paused a moment, and observed, with a curious sense of surprise, that John Verner seemed almost relieved.

"It is you who are laboring under a delusion," he said, "and one which I have no desire to dispel."

"Yes—exactly," said Mr. Normanby. "Let us take for granted that I am deluded. But, pray allow me to continue. You are poor, and you would be rich; therefore, for some years past you have been a speculator—shall I say, a gambler? You have lost—let me see—"

He drew some notes from his pocket and referred to them—"you lost last year forty thousand pounds; the year before, thirty, and this year you—"

John Verner half rose, and this time Mr. Normanby saw that he had hit the mark; Verner's face was positively colorless.

"This year—well, you may win or lose—and, strange to say, the balance lies in my hands. Singular, is it not? You are a clever man, Mr. Verner; and but for this passion for gambling which seems to have seized you, I should look up to you with profound respect. From Paris you return to England, to find your estate dilapidated and your coffers empty, and you look round for some means of repairing your fortunes. You think you find those means in Sir Edwin Seymour and his daughter Olive."

"This is an extravagant fancy of yours—" began Verner, passing his hand across his forehead.

The other stopped him with a quiet movement of his hand.

"Sir Edwin is rich, and knows little

"Is it quite safe?" said Mr. Normanby.

"Safe!" exclaimed Verner, glancing at Normanby from under his brows. "I can only say that I have placed a large sum in the concern, Mr. Normanby, a very large sum."

"That being the case, I shall take the opportunity of running into the city and investing my money as you suggest. And now, Mr. Verner, a little word of advice. I am not a business man, and so you will forgive me if I go at the matter abruptly. My dear friend, Morgan, your excellent and worthy son, owes me several hundred pounds."

"I trust, sir, that you were not imprudent enough to advance the money in the hope that I should repay it—if so, you were grossly misled. I—"

"Oh, no," said Mr. Normanby sweetly. "Of course, you would not. No, I rest my hopes of payment on a firmer basis—"

"And that may be what, may I ask?" said John Verner sternly, and with an angry frown. "My death, I presume!"

"No, nothing so painful to the feelings of all concerned!" replied Mr. Normanby. "On the marriage of your son to Miss Olive Seymour, of Bingleigh Hall."

John Verner started and half rose, then he sank down again and smiled faintly.

"A remote possibility, I fear," he said.

"A fair probability and hope," reported Mr. Normanby. "And I am so interested that I am anxious to give the oracles my assistance."

"You! How?" began Verner.

Mr. Normanby smiled, and, glancing up, looked full into the steely eyes of his companion.

"How soon do you mean to ruin Sir Edwin Seymour?"

This question, put with a calm, not to say pleasant, smile, literally staggered John Verner.

"Is this a jest, sir?" he stammered. Normanby shook his head.

"I never jest on solemn subjects, Mr. Verner," he said, with amiable emphasis.

"Then I don't understand the significance of your strange question," said John Verner.

"Pray let me hasten to explain," said Normanby. "You see, Mr. Verner, I am placed in the painful position of a man who finds out a secret without wishing to do so—your secret—"

"I have no secret, sir!" interrupted John Verner, making an effort to recover his self-possession and carry the position.

"Yes," said Mr. Normanby. "We all have a secret, and yours is not an uncommon one. You are poor—misericordably poor—dangerously poor!"

He paused a moment, and observed, with a curious sense of surprise, that John Verner seemed almost relieved.

"It is you who are laboring under a delusion," he said, "and one which I have no desire to dispel."

"Yes—exactly," said Mr. Normanby. "Let us take for granted that I am deluded. But, pray allow me to continue. You are poor, and you would be rich; therefore, for some years past you have been a speculator—shall I say, a gambler? You have lost—let me see—"

He drew some notes from his pocket and referred to them—"you lost last year forty thousand pounds; the year before, thirty, and this year you—"

John Verner half rose, and this time Mr. Normanby saw that he had hit the mark; Verner's face was positively colorless.

"This year—well, you may win or lose—and, strange to say, the balance lies in my hands. Singular, is it not? You are a clever man, Mr. Verner; and but for this passion for gambling which seems to have seized you, I should look up to you with profound respect. From Paris you return to England, to find your estate dilapidated and your coffers empty, and you look round for some means of repairing your fortunes. You think you find those means in Sir Edwin Seymour and his daughter Olive."

"This is an extravagant fancy of yours—" began Verner, passing his hand across his forehead.

The other stopped him with a quiet movement of his hand.

"Sir Edwin is rich, and knows little

"The prompt and positive action of this simple, inexpensive home-made remedy in quickly healing the inflamed or swollen membranes of the throat, chest or bronchial tubes and breaking up tight coughs, has caused it to be used in more homes than any other cough remedy. Under its healing, soothing influence, chest soreness goes, phlegm loosens, breathing becomes easier, tickling in the throat stops and you get a good night's restful sleep. The usual throat and chest colds are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Nothing better for bronchitis, hoarseness, croup, whooping cough, bronchial asthma or winter coughs."

To make this splendid cough syrup, pour 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth) into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup and shake thoroughly. You then have 16 ounces—a family supply of a much better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for \$2.50. Keeps perfectly and children love its pleasant taste. A Pinex and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and doesn't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

"The richer a man is, the more money he wishes to make. You tempt Sir Edwin, and at last succeed in getting him to make the first plunge into the waters of speculation. So far, so good. Now for the daughter. You have a son—a promising young gentleman; why not marry him to the heiress of Bingleigh? You decide that it shall be so. But how?"

He paused and looked across, with a disagreeable smile, at Verner, who was sitting motionless, his eyes fixed on Normanby, with a fascinated gaze.

"Now it happens that, altogether admirable as our friend Morgan is, the young lady unwisely refuses to be charmed, and, instead of winning her heart, the son positively wins her contempt!" Normanby went on in a hard, sneering voice. "Olive Seymour will not smile upon Morgan Verner; and, most awkward for all your pretty plans, the young gentleman flunders most miserably in prosecuting a favorite dependent of hers—and gets still further into her black books. I refer, of course, to the disagreeable affair of Reuben."

Yes, Morgan fails utterly, but you do not despair, and you resolve to win the young lady for him, as he cannot win her for himself. You devise an excellent scheme. Sir Edwin has already taken the first plunge, has won a little money, and—like most weak and amiable men—thirsts for more. You show him the way. By the aid of money, raised—I must confess, I do not know how you succeed in floating a grand company. Sir Edwin is only too delighted to become a director, and to invest a large sum in the concern. Now—that is all very fair and fine; but the Grand Iron Company is a bubble—a bubble which you can burst at any moment—and when the moment comes, you will burst it!"

John Verner bit his lip, and smiled in a ghastly way.

"And ruin myself?" he asked, hoarsely.

"No!" said Normanby; "for, when the fatal moment arrives, you will have sold out; but you will have omitted to warn Sir Edwin, who will not only lose a large sum of money, but will be liable for a still larger one! Yes, ruin will stare the worthy baronet in the face, and he will be compelled to set about mortgaging his estate; then, what is your next move?"

He paused, and John Verner stared at him in silence.

"You don't quite know, perhaps. It is likely that I may be able to help you. Listen! When things have arrived at that stage, you go to him and say, with noble generosity, that you will advance the money; and when the mortgage deeds are drawn up, you, with a magnificent speech—"

Mr. Normanby stopped and smiled curiously.

"No, on second thoughts, I will not proceed. I will not show you how to play your hand until we have decided, in a friendly way, whether I am to spoil your game, or to stand at your elbow and help you."

John Verner essayed to speak; but Normanby continued airily:

(To be Continued.)

A Stubbish Cough Loosens Right Up

This home-made remedy is a wonder for quick results. Easily and cheaply made.

The prompt and positive action of this simple, inexpensive home-made remedy in quickly healing the inflamed or swollen membranes of the throat, chest or bronchial tubes and breaking up tight coughs, has caused it to be used in more homes than any other cough remedy. Under its healing, soothing influence, chest soreness goes, phlegm loosens, breathing becomes easier, tickling in the throat stops and you get a good night's restful sleep. The usual throat and chest colds are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Nothing better for bronchitis, hoarseness, croup, whooping cough, bronchial asthma or winter coughs."

To make this splendid cough syrup, pour 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth) into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup and shake thoroughly. You then have 16 ounces—a family supply of a much better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for \$2.50. Keeps perfectly and children love its pleasant taste. A Pinex and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and doesn't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

"The richer a man is, the more money he wishes to make. You tempt Sir Edwin, and at last succeed in getting him to make the first plunge into the waters of speculation. So far, so good. Now for the daughter. You have a son—a promising young gentleman; why not marry him to the heiress of Bingleigh? You decide that it shall be so. But how?"

He paused and looked across, with a disagreeable smile, at Verner, who was sitting motionless, his eyes fixed on Normanby, with a fascinated gaze.

"Now it happens that, altogether admirable as our friend Morgan is, the young lady unwisely refuses to be charmed, and, instead of winning her heart, the son positively wins her contempt!" Normanby went on in a hard, sneering voice. "Olive Seymour will not smile upon Morgan Verner; and, most awkward for all your pretty plans, the young gentleman flunders most miserably in prosecuting a favorite dependent of hers—and gets still further into her black books. I refer, of course, to the disagreeable affair of Reuben."

Yes, Morgan fails utterly, but you do not despair, and you resolve to win the young lady for him, as he cannot win her for himself. You devise an excellent scheme. Sir Edwin has already taken the first plunge, has won a little money, and—like most weak and amiable men—thirsts for more. You show him the way. By the aid of money, raised—I must confess, I do not know how you succeed in floating a grand company. Sir Edwin is only too delighted to become a director, and to invest a large sum in the concern. Now—that is all very fair and fine; but the Grand Iron Company is a bubble—a bubble which you can burst at any moment—and when the moment comes, you will burst it!"

John Verner bit his lip, and smiled in a ghastly way.

"And ruin myself?" he asked, hoarsely.

"No!" said Normanby; "for, when the fatal moment arrives, you will have sold out; but you will have omitted to warn Sir Edwin, who will not only lose a large sum of money, but will be liable for a still larger one! Yes, ruin will stare the worthy baronet in the face, and he will be compelled to set about mortgaging his estate; then, what is your next move?"

He paused, and John Verner stared at him in silence.

"You don't quite know, perhaps. It is likely that I may be able to help you. Listen! When things have arrived at that stage, you go to him and say, with noble generosity, that you will advance the money; and when the mortgage deeds are drawn up, you, with a magnificent speech—"

Mr. Normanby stopped and smiled curiously.

"No, on second thoughts, I will not proceed. I will not show you how to play your hand until we have decided, in a friendly way, whether I am to spoil your game, or to stand at your elbow and help you."

John Verner essayed to speak; but Normanby continued airily:

(To be Continued.)

List of Letters Remaining in G. P. O., to Dec. 10, 1917

A. Antie, Frank. Anderson, Miss Mollie, Brazil's St. Andrews, R. H. Freshwater Road. Andrews, S. Moore St. Andrews, Miss Annie, Queen's Road. Armstrong, Miss H. C. College Square. Andrews, Miss Blanche.

B. Batson, Mrs. L. Brazil's Square. Bateman, Mrs. Jane. Baird, Martin, Freshwater Bay. Bartlett, Miss Jessie, card, Bond St. Barnes, J. A., Holloway St. Broadbrook, Miss A. Blake, Miss C., Hamilton St. Bryant, Cecil, care G. P. O. Baker, Henry, Topsail Road. Barnes, Miss, Water Street.

Best, Postah, Holloway St. Benson, Mr. O. care Wm. Bailey, 38 Hill. Byrne, Thos. J., Nagle's Hill. Bishop, Mrs. Ann, George's St. Brine, Michael. Bishop, Miss Annie, Cuddihy St. Bishop, E., Tessier's Place. Bishop, T. Edward, Monroe St. Bowring, G. A. Brown, Miss Elizabeth, 11 St. Brown, Arthur, Barranbar St. Boone, Mrs. C., LeMarchant Road. Poone, James. Boone, Miss Nellie. Boyle, Mrs. Mary, York St. Brophy, Mrs. Annie, Water St. West. Bailey, James, H. M. S. Briton. Brown, J. N. Butler, J. A. A. Bursell, Miss B., Carter's Hill. Butler, Miss Lizzie, South Side. Blundell, Mrs. H., c/o Gen. Delivery. Butler, Mrs. Joseph, Spruce St. Burke, Miss L., card. Buggden, J., Duckworth St. Brunius, Mrs. John, Victoria St. Butler, Mrs. A. M., Gear St. Butt, Mrs. Wm., 10 St. Buggden, Miss Eva. Bursley, Mrs. Mrs. Smith, Monroe St. Butler, Joseph, Spruce St. Butler, Mrs. A. L., Cochrane St. Butler, Mrs. George, Pennywell Road. Butler, Mrs. H., New Gower St.

C. Clark, Mrs. Thos., George's St. Carter, Kenneth, late s.s. Portia. Cranford, Miss M., South Side. Carroll, Miss Bessie, care Miss Reid. Clarke, John, Brazil's Square. Chance, Miss Bessie, Goff Avenue. Clarke, Miss Frances, Duckworth St. LeDrew, Wm., Newtown Road. Lelle, Mrs. J. G. Leo, Miss Elsie, South Side. LeGross, Miss S., care G. P. O. Lilly, Miss M. A., Freshwater Road. Lynch, Mrs. T., Wickford St. Lynch, Mrs. Joseph. Ludlow, Wm., care General Delivery. Ludden, Miss Sophie, New Gower St. Lundrigan, John, Gower St. Lodge, Miss Helen, Gower St.

M. Martin, Thos., Duckworth St. Martin, Barney, c/o Standard Mfg. Co. Martin, Frederick. Mayo, Miss G., Carter's Hill. Mann, Norman C., McKay St. Maloney, Miss Ethel, Hamilton St. Mahon, Russell M., care G. P. O. Maloney, Miss Ellen, Gower St. Manuel, Miss E., Gower St. Martin, J. M., card. Maidment, Miss N., Newtown Road. Mercer, Robert, Water St. Mercer, Miss G., Military Road. Mercer, Joseph, care Edward Morgan. Miller, Miss D., Brine St. Miller, Miss Mary, Gower St. Mitchell, Miss Flossie, card. Miller, Mrs. J. B. Miller, Miss Eva. Miller, Wm., Newtown Road. Moore, Miss G., Circular Road. Moore, Mrs. Chas., Gower St. Murray, Mrs. Wm. G. Murphy, Mrs. Jas. Mulroney, Mrs., Military Road. Murphy, Miss Maud, Springdale St. Mulley, Z., George St. Mutenear, F. E., card. Murphy, C. F. Springdale Street. Murphy, Miss A., Gower St. Melvin, Miss B.

McKinnon, Mrs. J., Queen St. McGrath, I. W., Duckworth St. McCumisky, Patrick. McDonald, Miss Kittie. McDonald, Miss Laura, Cross Roads. McGrath, Wm., care G. P. O. McDonald, Martin. McNamara, Mrs. B., c/o Wm. Harvey. McNamara, Mrs. Elizabeth, Knight St. McDonald, Miss Mary. care General Delivery.

N. Nesson, Ralph. Newman, Miss Maggie, Barron St. Newman, Mrs. Albert, Barron St. Newhook, Miss Janet, Monkstown Rd. Nicholl, James. Noseworthy, Ida, Pennywell Road. Noel, Alex. B., Franklin Avenue. Noseworthy, Jim, card.

O. Oates, Miss Fannie, West End. O'Brien, Miss Mary A., Water Street, West End. O'Brien, John, Insurance Co. Oldford, Samson. O'Grady, Madeline, King's Road. O'Keefe, Miss Minnie, Bond St. Oldford, Miss Lizzie, Freshwater Rd.

P. Parsons, Mrs. Ambrose, Spencer St. Parsons, Miss Victoria, Wickford St. Parry, Miss Alice, Albion Road. Poddie, John W., Pleasant St. Pearson, Miss E. Penney, Miss Violet, Water St. W. Pender, Henry, 60 St. Pender, Miss M., Ronald's Mill Road. Pender, James, Cabot St. Pearson, F. Pilgrim, Albert. Pines, Miss Sophie, Queen's Road. Phippard, Thos. R. Pike, Reuben, Cabot St. Pilgrim, Butler, Queen St. Philpot, Miss Fanny, Cornwall Ave. Pinsent, Bessie, Gower St. Power, Miss Agnes, Military Road. Power, Sarah. Power, Miss Jessie, LeMarchant Road. Power, Miss Leah, Hamilton St. Powell, Mrs. B., South Side. Porter, Solomon. Power, Mrs. Wm., card. Water St. W. Power, Peter, Duckworth St. Porter, Mrs. Mary, Queen's Road. Parsons, F. C., late Grand Falls. Penney, C. J. Pridham, Mrs. Reg., Monroe St.

Q. Quinton, Mrs. Wm. M., Simms' St. Quigley, George, Long Pond Road.

R. Ralph, Mrs. G., care Gen'l Delivery. Ryan, A., card, Newtown Road. Randall, Miss G., Rennie's Mill Road. Ryan, Mike, G. P. O. Randall, Wm., Gower St. Randell, Miss S., Hamilton St. Reid, Miss Agnes, late Grand Falls. Reid, Mrs. M. G. P. O. Reid, Mrs. Mary, Cook Street. Rideout, John. Ring, Mrs. Hannah. Rideout, Stanley, late s.s. Portia. Roberts, Fred. Roberts, George, Freshwater Road. Robertson, Mrs. M., card, Casey St. Roberts, Frank, Pleasant St. Roche, Miss Mary, 9 St. Rose, Miss E., Gower St. Roche, Michael, Water St. West. Russell, Wm., card, late Sydney, C.B.

S. Skinner, Chas., late Pussthrough. Sevier, Walter, Hill. Seaward, Miss Lizzie, c/o G. Knowling. Sharpe, Mark, card. care General Delivery. Saunders, Stanley, Springdale St. Shaw, Miss Mary, Convent Lane. Sparrow, Miss Minnie, card, Gower St. Stamp, John. Sharpe, Mrs. card. Slater, Mrs. Mary, Wood St. Street, Miss Minnie, Carter's Hill. Sears, Wm., care General Delivery. Sheen, Mrs. M., care G. P. O. Snow, Miss B., Freshwater Road. Squires, Miss Fannie, Hamilton St. Stuckless, Alfred. Squires, Mrs. George, Brine St. Sullivan, Miss Mary, LeMarchant Rd.

T. Taylor, Miss Bessie, care G. P. O. Taylor, Mrs. John, Casey St. Taylor, Mrs. Jas. Tarrant, Eric S. Taylor, Miss Jessie, 22 LeMarchant Rd. Terry, Miss Mary. Thistle, Miss G. M., care Browning Co. Thilly, Henry J., Duckworth St. Thilly, Mrs. John, card, Barron St. Thompson, Joe A., care G. P. O. Tobin, Miss Elsie, Chapel St. Tuff, Mrs. Elizabeth, Cabot St. Tucker, Adolphus, care Post Office.

U. Upshall, Mrs. Malcolm.

V. Verge, Miss N., card, Power St. Vincent, Mrs. F., Hayward Avenue.

W. Walsh, Miss Sarah A., Water St. W. Walsh, Miss Nagle's Hill. Whelan, Mrs. Joseph. Walters, Mrs. Sarah, Summer St. Walsh, Miss K., Adelaide St. Wardner, E. B., care Gen'l Delivery. Warren, Miss Martha J., Pleasant St. Waterford, Mrs. J. R., Pennywell Rd. Walsh, Miss Nellie, Garrison Hill. Weeks, George, George St. Weir, Edward, card, Nagle's Hill. Wheeler, Ambrose, Flower Hill. Weir, James, Newtown Road. Wilson, Mrs. M. Willard, Mrs. H., Water St. Whiteway, Miss A., card. Wheeler, John, care G. P. O.

Y. Young, Francis, 89 Hill.

J. ALEX. ROBINSON, Postmaster-General.

Hannum, Miss Flora. care Mrs. Simms, King's Bridge. Hayden, John, Fair View House. Hartory, Mrs. Joe, Barron St. Harding, Wm., Simms' Street. Harvey, Mrs. Wm. B., George's St. Hardy, John, Pleasant St. Harned, A. N., Water St. West. Harnam, Kenneth. Haldane, G. Henricksen, Miss B., card, Leslie St. Hodges, Miss Addie, Queen's Road. Hoar, Miss D., Central St. Hefferman, J. Hynes, George, Barranbar St. Hiscock, Miss E. Hoyle, Mrs. Thos., Hamilton St. House, Stewart, care G. P. O. House, Gordon, care G. P. O. Howard, Chas. M. Hofer, George, Long Pond Road. Hutchings, A., Monroe St. Hussey, Albert, care G. P. O.

I. Ivory, George, Hanley's Lane. Ivany, Mrs. Mary, Water Street. James, Wesley, South Side. Jones, Mrs. M., Duckworth St. Joyce, Miss Minnie, Murphy's Square. James, Wesley, South Side.

K. King, Thos., Water St. King, John F., George's St. King, Miss Hazel. care A. B. King, Hamilton St. Keating, James, card. Kearney, Jack, care National Stores. Keen, Rowland, South Side. Kavanagh, Mrs. John, Cabot St. Keough, Peter, Water St. Kennedy, Mrs., Pleasant St. Keen, Miss W. Kelly, E. M., Middle Street. Kennedy, Richard, care Reid Nfld. Co. Kelly, James, Water St. Kennedy, Mrs. Katie, late Halifax. Knight, Miss S. E., Leslie St. Kelly, Mrs. John, Barter's Hill.

L. Lave, Mrs. Bridget, Water St. Lambert, Mrs. B., care G. P. O. Lamb, G. J. Lang, Mrs. Joseph, 16 St. Lewis, James, Pennywell Road. LeDrew, Stanley, Duckworth St. Lewis, Caleb, Brazil's Square. LeDrew, Wm., Newtown Road. Lelle, Mrs. J. G. Leo, Miss Elsie, South Side. LeGross, Miss S., care G. P. O. Lilly, Miss M. A., Freshwater Road. Lynch, Mrs. T., Wickford St. Lynch, Mrs. Joseph. Ludlow, Wm., care General Delivery. Ludden, Miss Sophie, New Gower St. Lundrigan, John, Gower St. Lodge, Miss Helen, Gower St.

M. Martin, Thos., Duckworth St. Martin, Barney, c/o Standard Mfg. Co. Martin, Frederick. Mayo, Miss G., Carter's Hill. Mann, Norman C., McKay St. Maloney, Miss Ethel, Hamilton St. Mahon, Russell M., care G. P. O. Maloney, Miss Ellen, Gower St. Manuel, Miss E., Gower St. Martin, J. M., card. Maidment, Miss N., Newtown Road. Mercer, Robert, Water St. Mercer, Miss G., Military Road. Mercer, Joseph, care Edward Morgan. Miller, Miss D., Brine St. Miller, Miss Mary, Gower St. Mitchell, Miss Flossie, card. Miller, Mrs. J. B. Miller, Miss Eva. Miller, Wm., Newtown Road. Moore, Miss G., Circular Road. Moore, Mrs. Chas., Gower St. Murray, Mrs. Wm. G. Murphy, Mrs. Jas. Mulroney, Mrs., Military Road. Murphy, Miss Maud, Springdale St. Mulley, Z., George St. Mutenear, F. E., card. Murphy, C. F. Springdale Street. Murphy, Miss A., Gower St. Melvin, Miss B.

McKinnon, Mrs. J., Queen St. McGrath, I. W., Duckworth St. McCumisky, Patrick. McDonald, Miss Kittie. McDonald, Miss Laura, Cross Roads. McGrath, Wm., care G. P. O. McDonald, Martin. McNamara, Mrs. B., c/o Wm. Harvey. McNamara, Mrs. Elizabeth, Knight St. McDonald, Miss Mary. care General Delivery.

N. Nesson, Ralph. Newman, Miss Maggie, Barron St. Newman, Mrs. Albert, Barron St. Newhook, Miss Janet, Monkstown Rd. Nicholl, James. Noseworthy, Ida, Pennywell Road. Noel, Alex. B., Franklin Avenue. Noseworthy, Jim, card.

O. Oates, Miss Fannie, West End. O'Brien, Miss Mary A., Water Street, West End. O'Brien, John, Insurance Co. Oldford, Samson. O'Grady, Madeline, King's Road. O'Keefe, Miss Minnie, Bond St. Oldford, Miss Lizzie, Freshwater Rd.

P. Parsons, Mrs. Ambrose, Spencer St. Parsons, Miss Victoria, Wickford St. Parry, Miss Alice, Albion Road. Poddie, John W., Pleasant St. Pearson, Miss E. Penney, Miss Violet, Water St. W. Pender, Henry, 60 St. Pender, Miss M., Ronald's Mill Road. Pender, James, Cabot St. Pearson, F. Pilgrim, Albert. Pines, Miss Sophie, Queen's Road. Phippard, Thos. R. Pike, Reuben, Cabot St. Pilgrim, Butler, Queen St. Philpot, Miss Fanny, Cornwall Ave. Pinsent, Bessie, Gower St. Power, Miss Agnes, Military Road. Power, Sarah. Power, Miss Jessie, LeMarchant Road. Power, Miss Leah, Hamilton St. Powell, Mrs. B., South Side. Porter, Solomon. Power, Mrs. Wm., card. Water St. W. Power, Peter, Duckworth St. Porter, Mrs. Mary, Queen's Road. Parsons, F. C., late Grand Falls. Penney, C. J. Pridham, Mrs. Reg., Monroe St.

Q. Quinton, Mrs. Wm. M., Simms' St. Quigley, George, Long Pond Road.

R. Ralph, Mrs. G., care Gen'l Delivery. Ryan, A., card, Newtown Road. Randall, Miss G., Rennie's Mill Road. Ryan, Mike, G. P. O. Randall, Wm., Gower St. Randell, Miss S., Hamilton St. Reid, Miss Agnes, late Grand Falls. Reid, Mrs. M. G. P. O. Reid, Mrs. Mary, Cook Street. Rideout, John. Ring, Mrs. Hannah. Rideout, Stanley, late s.s. Portia. Roberts, Fred. Roberts, George, Freshwater Road. Robertson, Mrs. M., card, Casey St. Roberts, Frank, Pleasant St. Roche, Miss Mary, 9 St. Rose, Miss E., Gower St. Roche, Michael, Water St. West. Russell, Wm., card, late Sydney, C.B.

S. Skinner, Chas., late Pussthrough. Sevier, Walter, Hill. Seaward, Miss Lizzie, c/o G. Knowling. Sharpe, Mark, card. care General Delivery. Saunders, Stanley, Springdale St. Shaw, Miss Mary, Convent Lane. Sparrow, Miss Minnie, card, Gower St. Stamp, John. Sharpe, Mrs. card. Slater, Mrs. Mary, Wood St. Street, Miss Minnie, Carter's Hill. Sears, Wm., care General Delivery. Sheen, Mrs. M., care G. P. O. Snow, Miss B., Freshwater Road. Squires, Miss Fannie, Hamilton St. Stuckless, Alfred. Squires, Mrs. George, Brine St.