

UNCLAIMED LETTERS REMAINING IN G. P. O. to FEB. 21st, 1901.

Table of unclaimed letters with columns for names and addresses. Includes entries for Armer, I. C., Andrews, Sophie Miss, and many others.

SEAMEN'S LIST.

Table listing seamen with columns for names, ship names, and agents. Includes entries for Jones, Elias, Tuffe, Miss M., and others.

Air Rifles, 80 cts.

- List of air rifles and other items for sale, including Winchester Target Rifles, Rodgers' Penknives, and various boxes.

MARTIN HARDWARE CO'Y.

Per S. S. Florizel.

- List of produce items for sale, including Bananas, California Pears, Grape Fruit, Tangerines, and others.

JAS. STOTT.

JOB PRINTING

Which Was The Heir?

CHAPTER VI.

WERE you afraid when I didn't come last night, Ronnie? he asked, presently. 'I forgot a little about you, my lad—I forgot everything except one thing—' he sighed—'I'm sorry if you were afraid.'

Advertisement for The D.L. MENTHOL PLASTER, for neuralgia, lame back, and all rheumatic pain.

drive me, as they did the man in the Bible, into the wilderness, where I can fight them off; or to the brand which helps me to forget them. But I'm sorry you were frightened, and I won't leave you again, Ronnie, if I can help it. I'll go down to the camp now.'

Geoffrey, who had been received with a nod and a short greeting by the men, was already at work, and as she sauntered up, swinging her basket, she remarked casually: 'I'm going up the valley for some

YOUR BACKACHE WILL YIELD

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Rockland, Maine.—'I was troubled for a long time with pains in my back and side, and was miserable in every way. I doctored until I was discouraged, and thought I would try it. After taking three bottles I was cured, and never felt so well in all my life. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all my friends.'

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has restored health to thousands of women.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge.

of those blue flowers to plant in front of the hut, Geoff.'

'All right,' he responded; and, taking no notice of Moser's grunt of disapproval, she went up slowly, and singing as she went, to the place where she had marked out her claim. With a piece of iron which she had secreted in the bottom of the basket, she dug up a few roots of gentian, and then seating herself on the boarder, as if in sheer laziness, she stealthily dug away at the surface. She was trembling with excitement, but she kept on singing in a careless fashion. Very soon she came upon what she sought, and placed the precious yellow lumps at the bottom of her basket, carefully covering them with the plants.

Then she strolled half-way up the hill, and was making for the hut by a detour which avoided the camp, when she heard a shout. It had been uttered unwarily by one of the men, and looking down, she saw that they had thrown down their tools and had clustered round Geoffrey. At the same moment she heard him call up to her. She hesitated, but she knew that she would have to go, and she set down her basket; but it was too precious to be put out of her hand, and she took it up again and went down to the camp. The men were talking excitedly and examining something which Geoffrey held in his hand.

It was a huge nugget. Geoffrey stood calmly holding it in his hand, the only person cool and unexcited; indeed, there was something like a moody bitterness in his eyes.

Ronnie uttered a cry of delight as she gazed at the precious find.

'What does it weigh? What is it worth?' she asked.

'A couple of hundred pounds,' he answered.

'That's under the mark,' said Warner.

'There's likely to be more where that came from,' remarked Moser, eagerly. 'Let's get to work again! And you take a pick, young 'un, and do your share. What's that trumpety you've got in the basket there? Here, give it to me!'

Cottie drew back and put the basket behind her, as Moser made an angry grab at it.

'Let him alone,' said Geoffrey, and in the excitement Cottie sheered off.

She went up the hill, entering the cottage, shut and barred the door, and breathlessly dug a hole in a corner of the room. In this she deposited the gold, carefully filled in the hole and stamped it down level, and heaped some meagre bags over it.

She returned to the camp, after planting the gentian outside the cottage, and, taking her pick, fell to work with the rest. It is needless to say they worked with even more than their usual eagerness; but they found no more nuggets that day. As they ceased for the evening, Moser, breathing heavily and wiping the sweat from his brow, regarded the nugget thoughtfully.

'We've got a pretty tidy pile together, Geoffrey, by this time,' he said; 'and I don't quite like the idea of having it in my tent. If the boys from Blue Pig were to come down upon us, they'd search the tent the first thing. I think you'd better take it up to that hut of yours; they won't think of looking there, even if they spotted the hut.'

Geoffrey assented listlessly, and Moser went off to his tent, and, placing the nugget with the gold they had already obtained in a canvas-bag, bore it out with him. He took it and wished them good-night, and he and Cottie dragged themselves homeward.

She was very silent, for she was possessed by the thought that Geoffrey might hit upon the same spot for the concealment of the camp gold; and her heart leapt to her mouth, when entering the cottage, he looked round for his spade, and, taking it up, went straight to her corner.

'No, not there,' she said, as casually as she could. 'Anyone would be sure to search the corners first. Put it in some other place.'

'Put it where you like, lad,' he said, indifferently; and he watched her as she pushed the table aside and dug a hole in the centre of the room and hid the gold in it as carefully as she had hidden her own. His lack of enthusiasm, not to say, indifference, set her thinking.

'You don't seem over-delighted with

Advertisement for Singer Sewing Machines, featuring an image of a sewing machine and text describing its benefits as a 'Money Maker' and 'Money Saver'.

your luck, Geoff,' she said. 'Aren't you glad?'

'Oh, yes,' he said, suppressing a sigh. 'Not that it matters much to me.'

'Not matter!' she exclaimed. 'Why, it will help to take you back to England, won't it? I thought it was such a splendid place, and that you were dying to get back there.'

'Oh, it's all right enough,' he assented, moodily. 'It's a splendid place, as I said, for most men; but it's not much use to some of us. And I am one of the others. We won't talk of England to-night, Ronnie; I've been thinking too much of it, and too much of my own fate lately. Let us have some supper.'

She dropped the subject, of course: 'Hitherto, he had been fond of and had sought solitude; and now, though he scarcely knew it, he looked forward to the meals which he had been accustomed to snatch at any moment of the day, to the comfortable supper, rendered cheerfully by the lad's talk. As hitherto, he, quite as unconsciously, gave way to the lad's whims and fancies, as he called them, and was being gradually wooed from the rough ways into which he had dropped during his wild and solitary life. Then one day, another source of interest presented itself. During his absence Cottie found the time hang heavily on her hands sometimes, and one evening while she was waiting

FIG PILLS 25c. a box, or five boxes for \$1.00. For sale at all drug stores. T. McMurdo & Co., Selling Agents for Newfoundland.

Advertisement for 'You Sure Dye' (DY-O-LA), a product for dyeing clothes.

but she was greatly puzzled. Was it in England that he had 'killed his man,' or don't that which had brought the black fit on him?'

CHAPTER VIII.

NEARLY every day Cottie managed to convey some of the gold from the 'pocket' to the hiding place in the corner of the hut; sometimes she concealed the gold at the bottom of her flower basket, at others she brought it home in her pocket; and she contrived so cleverly that the men did not even suspect her.

Fortune, with her traditional fickleness, sent her nearly all the luck; for the men were not doing very great things, and were growing slack, as they always do at gold diggings when the luck is turning against them. Geoffrey went off with his gun more often than before, or cut wood in the forest, or patch up the cottage. He had had no return of the black fit, and his face resumed its old cheerfulness and devil-may-care expression;

for him she took up one of his books and began to read it. Now, Cottie's education had been, to put it mildly, neglected. She could only read and write imperfectly; and when Geoffrey came in he found her pouring over a book in the attitude usually adopted by the illiterate, she scarcely heard him, and looked up with a start as his hand fell on her shoulder as he bent over her.

(To be Continued.)

Published by Authority

His Excellency the Governor in Council has been pleased to appoint Mr. John Brown (Fair Islands), to be a Surveyor of Lumber; Mr. Jacob Moores, to be a member of the Methodist Board of Education for the District of Twillingate, in place of Geo. Roberts, Esq., M. H. A., retired; Mr. Hugh Moulton (Dotting Cove), to be a member of the Methodist Board of Education for the District of Musgrave Harbor, in place of Mr. Walter Abbott, retired; Mr. Wm. George Reynolds (Caplin Cove), to be a member of the Methodist Board of Education for the District of Lower Island Cove, in place of Mr. George Bursley, retired; Mr. Samuel J. Pierce, to be a member of the Methodist Board of Education for the District of Woolly Island, in place of Mr. Thomas Williams, retired; Mr. Ephraim King, to be a member of the Road Board for New Bonaventure, District of Trinity, in place of Mr. Henry G. King, resigned; Mr. Geo. Wheeler (Frenchman's Cove), to be an additional member of the Road Board, with jurisdiction from Frenchman's Cove to Lark Harbor, District of St. George's. Secretary's Office, Feb. 22, 1901.

Children's Cold Must be Cured

here will then be less weak lungs and consumption in later life.

Did you ever think of it in this way? It is the neglected cough and cold that leads to the dreadful lung disease sooner or later. From repeated attacks the lungs are weakened and it comes pneumonia or consumption with their dreadfully fatal results. Because it is prepared from linseed, 'peppermint' and other simple but wonderfully effective ingredients, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is particularly suitable as a treatment for children's coughs and colds. Croup, bronchitis and even whooping cough yield to the influence of this great medicine.

Mrs. John Chesney, Innerkip, Ont., writes: 'Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine cured my little boy of whooping cough when the doctor had given her up and since then we always keep it in the house as a treatment for coughs and colds. It is the best medicine we ever used.'

There is no getting round statements such as this. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cts. a bottle, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.