UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to FEB. 23rd, 1911

A
Adams, John, Duckworth Street
Armstrong, Beaverley
Alexander, Archibald

B
Baird, Wm., Nagle's Hill
Baulivan, Norah, LeMarchant Rd.
Bryan, Thos., Blackmarsh Road
Barrett, Arch, retd.
Bran, Miss Janie, Brine St.
Bradbury, E. J.
Blake, Miss Beatress
Barron, Mrs. Frank, South Side
Brennan, Mary Joseph, Cochrane St.
Bennett, T. P., Cochrane St.
Benson, J. J., retd.
Brien, Thos., Blackmarsh Rd.
Bugden, Frederick, care G. P. O.
Buckley, Miss Alice, Plymouth Rd.
Buckley, Mrs. Wm., New Gower Street
Bruce, Richard, Flower Hill
Burns, Miss T., —— Street, 26
Byrne, Geo. T., retd.
Butt, Allan, Bulley St.
Budden, Mrs. Laura, New Gower Street
Bergman, Ben
Butler, Mr. and Mrs. John
Brien, Mike, Simms' St.
Brown, Miss E. B.
Butt, Mrs. George, Forest Road

C
Caines, John
Clarke, Ella, card
Clarke, F. S., card, Water Street
Caine, John, late Badger Brook
Cain, John, Water St. West
Chafe, Frederick, Plymouth Road
Chaplin, Miss G., care W. Chapman
Carroll, Capt. James
Clarke, Edith, Gower St.
Clarke, Mrs. B., care Mrs. Lynch, Barter's Hill
Collins, Miss Lizzie, Gower Street
Cooney, Mrs. James, card, Water Street
Coady, John, Lime Street
Crocker, Samuel, late s.s. Invermore
Cooke, Miss, Balsam St.
Cossman, Otto, late Sydney, C.B.
Cooper, Miss Rose
Costello, Master Martin, card
Cooper, Mr., care Wm. Frew
Crockwell, Lawrence, George's St.
Crocker, Samuel, late Port aux Basques
Cunningham, J. M., care Post Office
Crocker, Miss Annie
Cummings, Mrs. John, Duckworth Street
Canning, A. J.
Chafe, Beatrice, Forest Rd.
Cooper, Miss, late Royal Stores
Connelly, Patk.

D
Dwyer, Miss Lizzie, Rennie Mill Road
Devine, Dan
Driscoll, Sarah, retd.
Dillon, Mrs. Mary, Fergus Place
Downton, Mrs. Sarah, card
Doyle Wm., late Bonavista Branch
Dixon, J. F.

E
Emerson, Mrs. Wm., card
Escott, Mrs. Mark, retd.
Edmonds, Miss Mary, John Street
Ezekiel, Thomas, retd.

F
Fry, Joseph, care Bishop & Sons
French, J., St. John's
French, Wm.
Fitzpatrick, Miss Minnie
Fitzpatrick, H.
Forsyth, Mary, retd.
Flynn, Blanche, New Gower Street

G
Gahan, Miss Elsie
Gallagar, Frank
Greening, Mrs. A., slip, Long's Hill
Gillis, J. A., late Bonavista Branch
Gibbons, Mark
Good, Mrs. Lizzie, retd.
Gorley, Mon. Joseph, slip
Gush, Wm., care G. P. O.

H
Hannon, John A.
Halliday, Miss, Mt. Scio
Hayes, Mrs. John P.
Harris, Mrs. Wm., P. O. Box 139
Hall, Miss M.
Henebury, W. J.
Healey, Miss May, care Thos. Healey
Heal, G. E.
Hillyer, Miss Jane, LeMerchant Road
Hynes, Thomas, card
Hutchings, Mr. & Mrs. J. F.
Hutchings, Leonard, late Woods' Island
Holb, Mrs. Wm.
Hart, John G.
Holman, Edward, Brazil's Square

J
Jones, G. A., Dunford St.
Johnson, Mrs. John C., retd.
Janes, Miss Mary, care Miss Dwyer
Johnson, Conrad, card
Janes, Jack, Adelaide Street
James, Rev. E. R., card

K
Keough, Bridget, North Side
Kennedy, James J., York Street
Kavanagh, John, card, late Norris' Arm
Kavanagh, Mary Ann, retd.
King, H., retd.
King, Mrs. M., care G.P.O.
King, Jack J., card
King, Mrs. Matthews
Kent, of Kent & McFarland

L
Lake, Mrs. J.
Langton, Edward
Lawlor, Francis, card
Lewis, R.
Little, Dr. John
Lacey, Roland, care Gen'l Delivery

M
Marks, S., card
Martin, Eric, card, Williams' Lane
Mayer, C., card, Duckworth Street
Miller, John, Hutchings' St.
Morrissey, Thomas, Barter's Hill
Molloy, Michael, retd.
Moyst, J. J., Casey's St.
Murphy, N. J.
Munroe, Mrs. Mary
Murphy, Wm., Adelaide St.
Munnue, Hugh W., St. George's St.
Mullowney, John, late Trinity
Murphy & Doyle
Murphy, P. J., retd.
Mackay, Miss Maggie, card
Moore, W. & J.

Mc
McHiffey, ——
McLoy, Miss Minnie, Water St. West
McLean, Mrs. Lottie, Duckworth Street
McDonald, Edward, Water St. West
McBean, W., card

N
Newhook, H., card
Newberry, Miss Annie
Noseworthy, Alice, Prince's Street

O
O'Neil, J., card,
O'Brien, Miss Mary E., Water Street
Okley, Mrs. James, late Trinity
Oliver, Mrs. Ellen, retd.
O'Brien, W. J., card, Duckworth Street
O'Brien, Miss Ellen, card
O'NeillO'Neill, eter, Blackmarsh Road

P
Perrin, Lizzie, card, New Gower Street
Phelan, E. W., Water St.
Phelan, James, slip
Penny, J. W., care G.P.O.
Penny, Mary, retd.
Penny, Sarah, King's Bridge Road
Pike, Miss M. H., slip
Peddigrew, Wm., retd.
Pitcher, Constable, Police Station
Pike, Miss M., slip
Phillips, Mrs. James A.
Power, Mrs., Nagle's Hill
Power, Miss Martha, LeMerchant Road
Pike, Capt. John
Prowse, Mrs. James W.
Power, Mrs. Thos., Water St. West

R
Ryan, Miss Gertrude, retd.
Raish, Hugh
Relis, Harry, rince's St.
Reid, Mr., care G. P. O.
Reynolds, T. W., Y.M.C.A.
Ring, Susie, Goodview St.
Rodgers, Mrs. S. A.
Rock, Martin
Ruel, Johanna, card
Read, S. E.
Rodgers, Mrs., Golf Avenue
Richards, Rev. J.

S
Sansom, Miss Levina, Gower Street
Stevenson, D., card
Shears, Miss Sophie
Stewart, Margaret, care Gen'l Delivery
Steed, Benjamine, Carter's Hill
Smith, Miss Emily
Smith, Mr. & Mrs. R., Neagle's Hill
Sievert, J. G.
Scott, Miss Anna
Shorty, Girty, card
Stowe, John G., late Bonavista
Snow, Mrs. E., care Post Office
Scott, Miss Annie, Circular Road
Strong, Margaret, care Gen'l Delivery
Stone, Alice & B.
Simms, Mrs.
Squires, H. E.
Stratten, Miss A.

T
Taylor, Harvey B., care G. P. O.
Taylor, E.
Tarent, George, LeMerchant Road
Taylor, Thomas, card, Water Street
Taylor, Miss Meta
Taylor, Lemuel B.
Taylor, Mrs. Herbert, Young Street
Thomson, H. C.
Tuff, Mrs., retd.
Tubble, Capt., card
Tucker, Mrs. James, card
Toff, Edmund

V
Verge, Master Max, card

W
Way, Mrs., Prince's St.
Waterfield, J., card
Wagg, Albert, King's Road
Walters, Joseph
Wheeler, Elizabeth, card
Whelton, J. J., card
White, Jacob
Wiseman, George, card
Winsor, Ernest, care Parker & Monro
White, Robert
Winsor, Mrs. Susan, King's Road
Woodford, Philip, Prince's Street
Walker, Arthur B.

Y
Yale, Geo. W. L., care Gen'l Delivery

G. P. O., February 23rd, 1911.

H. J. B. WOODS, Postmaster General.

SEAMEN'S LIST.

A
Penwill, Jacob, schr. Arabia
Brenton, George, schr. Arabia
Bregger, Capt. A., s.s. Anita
Benjamine, Charles, schr. A. M. Fox
Petrie, Harold, schr. Arnold

B
Kelly, J. C., s.s. Beatrice
Randell, John, s.s. Bonaventure
Pike, Alfred, schr. Bella Rose
House, Gordon, schr. Blue Jacket
Steed, B., schr. Beatrice May

C
O'Rielly, Patrick, schr. C. J. Brennan
Williams, Eugene, barqt. Charlotte Young
Smith, M., barqt. Charlotte Young
Hann, Jesse, schr. Climax
Sharpe, Peter, barque Cordelia
Wrixon, Mr. Joseph, schr. Commander

D
Hassell, Augustine, schr. Dorothy
Roberts, Thomas, schr. D. M. Owen

E
Hull, Willis, schr. Ethel E.
Phillips, Frederick, schr. Ethel E.
Herald, Capt. Norman, schr. Ethel
Cook, Alonzo, schr. Ethie Bess
Tilly, W. John, schr. E. P. Morris
Mills, Albert, schr. Edith Emery
Ayles, Walter, schr. Empire

G
Blagdon, Eli G., schr. Grand Falls
Rossiter, George W., schr. Golden Hind
Haagersoon, Carl, barqt. Gaspe

H
Miller, Capt. W. A., schr. Helen Stewart
Anderson, Eli, schr. Huronic
Miller, W. A., schr. Helen Stewart
Thornhill, Isaac, schr. Howard Young
Rive, Capt. E. T., ketch Hero

I
arks, Capt. Almon, schr. Inga

J
Roach, Mrs. Joseph, schr. Josephine

L
Ellis, W., schr. Lloyd Morris
Lamond, Geo. W., schr. Llewelynn

M
Kennedy, Capt. W. J., schr. M. S. Ayre
White, Charles, schr. Mildred
Pardy, John, schr. Maggie M.
Cheesman, Frank, schr. Mary
Blacklind, Capt., schr. Minnie
Cosgrave, Edward J., schr. Margie Turner
Flander, Samuel, schr. Montrose
McDonald, T. J., barqt. Maggie
Saunders, Abel, schr. Maggie

N
Power, Patrick, schr. Norman O
Hicks, Capt. Richard, schr. Nellie Burns
Lawrence, Edward T., schr. Nellie M

O
Walters, James T., schr. Oriental

P
Maurice, W., schr. Perceverance

R
Ritcey, Milton, schr. Roma
Young, Herbert, schr. Robin
Sheppard, Walter, schr. Rub

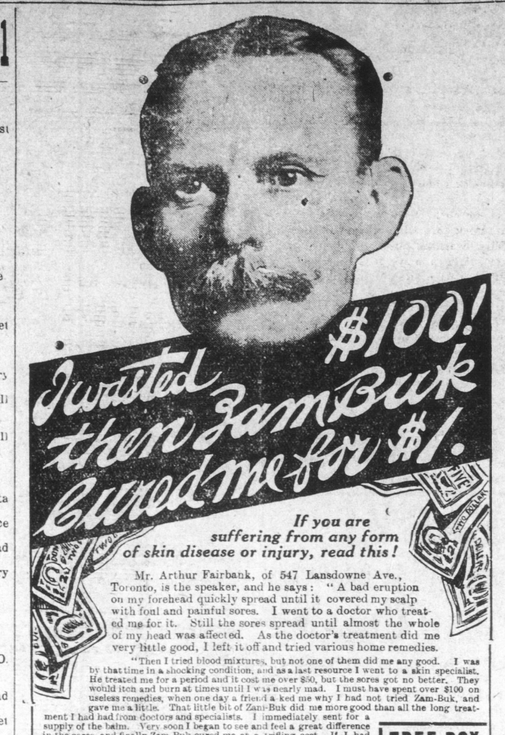
S
Flander, Capt. John, schr. Sister
Simms, Wm. G., schr. St. Elmo

T
Petite, Capt. H., schr. Tobeatic

V
Adams, Richard, schr. Victory
Hobbs, Robert J., —— Vaudevill

W
Horwood, Capt. Cyril, schr. Waterwitch
Woodcock, E., schr. Western Lass

H. J. B. WOODS, Postmaster General.



If you are suffering from any form of skin disease or injury, read this!

Mr. Arthur Fairbank, of 547 Lansdowne Ave., Toronto, is the speaker, and he says: "A bad eruption on my forehead quickly spread until it covered my scalp with foul and painful sores. I went to a doctor who treated me for it. Still the sores spread until almost the whole of my head was affected. As the doctor's treatment did me very little good, I left it off and tried various home remedies.

"Then I tried blood mixtures, but not one of them did me any good. I was by that time in a shocking condition, and as a last resource I went to a skin specialist. He treated me for a period and it cost me over $50, but the sores got no better. They would itch and burn at times until I was nearly mad. I must have spent over $100 on useless remedies, when one day a friend asked me why I had not tried Zam-Buk, and gave me a little. That little bit of Zam-Buk did me more good than all the long treatment I had had from doctors and specialists. I immediately sent for a supply of the balm. Very soon I began to see and feel a great difference in the sores, and finally Zam-Buk cured me at a trifling cost. If I had got it at first it would have saved me dollars, and hours of pain."

For all forms of skin diseases, ulcers, abscesses, eczema, ring-worm, blood-poisoning, etc., Zam-Buk is a sure cure. It also heals old wounds, cuts, burns, bruises, cold sores, chaps, and cures piles. All druggists and stores at 50c. box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse substitutes and imitations.

FREE BOX Send this coupon and 1c. stamp and name of this paper to ZAM-BUK CO., Toronto, and we will mail free trial box.

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Address all applications for samples and retail orders to T. McMURDO & CO., St. John's, Nfld.

The Life Policy.

Clouds soon gathered over this brilliant prospect. The partner, whose persuasive tongue and brilliant imagination had induced Mr. Andrews to join him with his four thousand pounds, proved to be an arrant cheat and swindler; and Mr. Andrew's application to us for legal help and redress was just too late to prevent the accomplished dealer in moonshire and delusion from embarking at Liverpool for America, with every penny of the partnership funds in his pockets!

A favorable reply from Mr. Archibald Andrews had now became a question of vital importance to his cousin, who very impatiently awaited its arrival. It came at last. Mr. Andrews had died rather suddenly at Bombay a short time before my letter arrived there, after executing in triplicate a will, of which one of the copies was forwarded to me. By this instrument his property —about thirty-five thousand pounds, the greatest portion of which had been remitted from time to time for investment in the British funds—was disposed of as follows:—Five thousand pounds to his cousin Jesse Andrews, for the purpose of educating and maintaining Archibald Andrews, the testator's godson, till he should have attained the age of twenty one, and the whole of the remaining thirty thousand pounds to be then paid over to Archibald with accumulated interest. In the event, however, of the death of his godson, the entire property was devised to another more distant and wealthier cousin, Mr. Newton, and his son Charles, on precisely similar conditions, with he exception that an annuity of seventy pounds, payable to Jesse Andrews and his wife during their lives, was charged upon it.

Two letters were dispatched the same evening—one to the fortunate cousin, Mr. Newton, who lived within what was then known as the twopenny post delivery, and another to Mr. Jesse Andrews, who had taken up his temporary abode in a cottage near St. Alban's, Hertfordshire. These missives informed both gentlemen of the arrival of the Indian mail, and the, to them, important dispatches it contained.

Mr. Newton was early at the office on the following morning, and perused the will with huge content. He was really quite sorry, though, for poor Cousin Jesse: the loss of his son was a sad stroke, much worse than this of a fortune which he might have expected to follow as a matter of course. And the annuity, Mr. Newton thoughtfully observed, was, after all, no contemptible provision for two persons, without family, and of modest requirements.

A very different scene was enacted when, late in the evening, and just as I was about to leave the office, Mr. Jesse Andrews rushed in, white as a sheet, haggard, and wild with passion. 'What devil's fables are these you write me?' he burst forth the instant he had gained the threshold of the room. 'How dare you,' he went on, almost shrieking with fury—'how dare you attempt to palm off these accursed lies on me? Archy rich—rich—and I——. But it is a lie!—an infernal device got up to torture me—to drive me wild, distracted—mad!' The excited man literally foamed with rage, and so astonished was I, that it was a minute or two before I could speak or move. At last I rose, closed the door, (for the clerks in the outer office were hearers and witnesses of this outbreak,) and led the way to an inner and more private apartment. 'Come with me Mr. Andrews,' and let us talk this matter calmly over.'

He mechanically followed, threw himself into a chair, and listened with frenzied impatience to the reading of the will.

'A curse is upon me,' he shouted, jumping up as I concluded; 'the curse of God—a judgment upon the crime I but the other day comitted—a crime as I thought—dolt, idiot that I was — so cunningly contrived, so cleverly executed! Fool, villain, madman that I have been; for now, when fortune is tendered for my acceptance, I dare not put forth my hand to grasp it; fortune too, not only for me, but—— Oh God, it will kill us both, Martha as well as me, though I alone am to blame for this infernal chance!'

This outburst appeared to relieve him, and he sank back into his chair somewhat calmer. I could understand nothing of all that rhapsody, knowing as I did, his son Archibald had died from natural causes. 'It is a severe blow,' I said, in as soothing a tone as I could assume—'a very great disappointment; still, you are secured from extreme poverty—from anything like absolute want—'

'It is not that—it is not that!' he broke in, though not quite as wildly as before. 'Look you Mr. Sharp, I will tell you all! There may be some mode of extrication from this terrible predicament, and I must have your advice professionally upon it.'

'Go on; I will advise you to the best of my ability.'

'Here it is, then: Archy, my son Archy, is alive!—alive! and well in health as either you or I!'

I was thunderstruck. Here was indeed a revelation.

'Alive and well,' continued Andrews. 'Listen! when the cholera began to spread so rapidly, I bethought me of insuring the boy's life in case of the worse befalling, but not, as I hope for mercy, with the slightest thought of harming a hair of his head. This was done. Very soon the terrific disease approached our neighborhood, and my wife took archy to a country lodging, returning herself the same evening. The next day our only servant was attacked and died. A few hours after that our first floor lodger was attacked and died, who had been with us but a short time, a widow of the name of Mason. Her son, a boy about the age of Archy, and with just his hair and complexion, took ill also. He had been removed into another room, became rapidly worse, and we sent for Dr. Parkinson; the poor little fellow was partially delirious with pain, and clung piteously round my wife's neck, calling her mother, and imploring her to relieve him. Dr. Parkinson arrived, and at first sight of the boy, said, 'Your son is very ill, Mrs. Andrews — I fear, past recovery; but we will see what can be done.' I swear to you, Mr. Sharp, that it was not till this moment the device which has ruined us, flashed across my brain. I cautioned my wife in a whisper not to undeceive the doctor, who prescribed the most active remedies, and was in the room, when the lad died. You know the rest. And now, sir, tell me, can anything be done—any device suggested to retrieve this miserable blunder, this terrible mistake?'

'This infamous crime, you should say, Mr. Andrews,' I replied; 'for the commission of which you are liable to be transported for life.'

'Yes, crime; no doubt that is the true word! But must the innocent child suffer for his father's offense?'

'That is the only consideration that could induce me to wag a finger in the business. Like many other clever rogues, you are caught in the trap you limed for others. Come to me to-morrow; I will think the matter over between this and then; but at present I can say nothing. Stay,' I added, as his hand was on the door; the identity of your son can be proved, I suppose, by better evidence than your own?'

'Certainly, certainly.'

'That will do, then; I will see you in the morning.'

To be continued.

Whooping Cough
CROUP ASTHMA COUGHS
BRONCHITIS CATARRH COLDS

Sciatic Rheumatism

Unable to work or sleep—Six years of suffering—Cured by DR. A. W. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

Mr. Alex. Ethier, Jr., Clarence Creek, Russell Co., Ont., writes:—"My nervous system was run down to such an extent that I suffered a great deal from weakness of the nerves and sciatic rheumatism, and at times was like one paralyzed. I could not work, was unable to sleep, and had no appetite.

"Nothing seemed to build up my nerves until I made use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. After having used about $12.00 worth of this medicine I feel like a new man. I can walk all right, do a great deal of work, have a good appetite and sleep well every night."

When you have tired of experiments you can turn to Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food knowing that persistent treatment is bound to be rewarded with lastingly beneficial results. But you must get the genuine, bearing portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D. 50 cts. at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Write for free copy of Dr. Chase's Recipes.

CHANGE IN WOMAN'S LIFE

Made Safe by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Graniteville, Vt.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms, and I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved worth mountains of gold to me, as it restored my health and strength. I never forget to tell my friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me during this trying period. Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my trouble public so you may publish this letter."—MRS. CHAS. BARCLAY, R.F.D., Graniteville, Vt.

No other medicine for woman's ills has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine we know of has such a record of cures as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For more than 30 years it has been curing woman's ills such as inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains and nervous prostration, and it is unequalled for carrying women safely through the period of change of life.

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(Published Annually)

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arranged under the Ports to which they sail, and indicating the approximate sailings;

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Comics Trades Jokers, 5c. and 8c. doz.
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Makes th
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RO
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The only Ba
from Royal G
No fussing
the biscuit
is the a
cook
Royal Cook Book—800 Rec
ROYAL BAKIN

The Even

By RI

When the
onet player
gan, John
up his book,
from his
and went to
window. 'Do
know no
tunes,' he a
'than those
you play
every Friday
"'No, sir,'
voice was
deferential a
as sad as his music.
"'Well, don't you imagine we
all to very tired of them?'
"'I often think of that, sir. I
think of that. But you only hear
every Friday.'
'You mean you hear them every
of the week.'
"'That is what I mean, sir.'
"There is always the other pers
point of view. You learn that as
go along, and, in the street you
learn it as quickly as anywhere.
man who runs into you on the pa
ment is going in his direction as
as yours, and it is always a nice po
to decide whether you ran into him
he into you."
—From "The City of Beautiful N
sense."
Seems to me there is one of the
sermons I have ever read in that
er little passage from a very cl
little book.
"There is always the other fell
point of view."
That sounds like a commonpl
statement, altruism, an axiom.
BUT while EVERYBODY knows
only one in a hundred remembers

A Poor Weak
As she is termed, will endure br
agonies which a strong man wou
The fact is women are more patie
to be under such troubles.
Every woman ought to know t
the most experienced medical a
and in absolute confidence and pri
the World's Dispensary Medical
Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo,
has been chief consulting physici
Hotel and Surgical Institute, of
many years and has had a wider p
in the treatment of women's diseas
His medicines are world-famous fo
The most perfect remed
cate women is Dr. Pierce
IT MAKES WEAK W
The many and varied symptoms
forth in Plain English in the Peop
revised and up-to-date Edition o
receipt of 50 one-cent stamps to p

Household Notes

If a pair of shoes has become st
ened with walking in the wet, th
should first be washed with wa
water and then have oil well rubb
into them.
The conventional Bavarian cre

Weak Nerv
food, fresh air, and a nerve t
medicine. Ayer's Sarsapar