UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G.P. to SEPT. 23rd, 1910.

A
Adams, Miss, Bond St.
Adams, Mrs. C., Pennywell Road
Adams, Kenneth
Ash, Mrs. Joseph, John St.
Antle, Andrew, Sebastian St.
Andrews, Miss Lucy, card
Anderson, Miss M. E., card, Temperance House
Aspell, John, late Bonavista Railway
Alsop, Mrs., card
Armstrong, Miss, Gower St.
B
Batson, Miss, care Mr. Darnes, Power Street
Blandford, Mrs. S., Cook Street
Batten Isaac
Bart, Louis
Banks, Miss Bertha, George's Street
Barter, Miss M., card
Barbor, or Barter, Mrs. Jos., Barter's Hill
Blanche, Miss K., card
Breen, Miss Theresa, care G. P. O.
Benson, Miss, 16 —— Street
Bennett, Walter, West End Fire Hall
Benson, Miss M., card, Cook Street
Biggs, Nathaniel
Bishop, Jake, late Battle Hr.
Buffett, H., care E. House
Brien, Lucy, late Hospital
Brien, Miss Bertha, card
Bogdon, J. J.
Brown, Patrick, late Sound Island
Bolden, John, Casey St.
Brooks, Arthur, card
Boustead, F. W.
Boone, G. V.
Bown, T. A.
Butler, E. J., Mt. Scio Road
Butt, Allan, Bulley St.
Brussett, L. A., Queen's St.
Burke, W. J.
Burt, Mazie Miss
Butt, Miss Minnie, Cochrane Street
Butt, A. A.
Butler, Miss care Jas. Fletcher
Butt, Elizabeth
Buckwell, Mrs. E. D.
Butler, Mrs., Patrick St.
Butler, Mrs. A., Lion's Square
C
Chafe, Chas., late Codroy
Crane, Jos.
Clark, Mrs. A., card, New Gower Street
Clark, Miss Mary, care G. P. O.
Campbell, Mrs. Joseph, Bond St.
Campbell, G. S.
Chamberlain, H. C.
Campbell, C. J.
Callon, J. E., late Hospital
Caldwell, Mrs. A., James' Street
Clear, John, late Bonavista Branch
Coppin, Rev. H.
Conway, Katie, card
Connley, Miss L.
Coleman, Capt., Georges St.
Curnew, John, Alexander Street
Crane, Joseph
D
Dawe, Winifred, card, late Toronto
Drake, Mrs. John, retd.
Day, Thomas, Nagle's Hill
Dawe, Miss, care Mr. Martin
Davis, Mrs. Thos., Brazil's Square
Dawe, John, Gower St.
Dyke, Mary Jane, Rennie's Mill Road
Dwyer, Michael, Long Pond Road
Dempsey, Mrs. D., Mullock Street
Dicks, Mrs. Geo., card
Downey, Miss Julia, care Mrs. O'Neil, Water Street
Doherty, Warren, card
Drover, Ethel, Duckworth St.
Duggan, John J.
Duff, Bella, card, Cochrane Street
Dulcey, Miss Margaret, late Brigus
Davis, Mrs. Thomas, LeMerchant Road
E
Evans, Mrs. John, Goodview Street
Escott, Miss S. G., card, Water Street
F
Fraser, A. M.
Frandsham, Albert
French, Mrs. Jas. H.
Ferguson, Stewart S.
Fennessey, Bride, Bell St.
Fowler, Bride, —— St.
Frost, Violet, Charlton St.
Fawcett, Miss Agnes
Fitzgerald, Miss Mary A., Theatre Hill
Frampton, Abel
G
Gallop, Miss D., Convent Square
Garland, M. B.
Greene, Miss E., card Water Street
Gillett, Mrs. John, LeMerchant Road
Gibson, J. E. M.
Gosse, Miss Irene, Queen's Road
Goss, Miss May, card, New Gower Street
Grouchy, A., late s.s. Portia
Guy, B. Edwin
H
Hawco, Mary E., Water St.
Harvey, Fannie, late Botwoodville
Harvey, Annie, care D. Cameron
Hackett, Margaret, card
Hay, Mrs. George
Heath, Miss Mary, card
Healey, E., care J. J. Callahan
Hynes, Alfred, card, Alexander Street
Herman, Dr. P. L.
Hicks, Miss Lucy, Circular Road
Hickey, Michael, Stephens St
Hiscock, Mariah, Brazil's Square
Hill, Miss K.
Horwood, Mrs. Alfred, Horwood's Road
Hibbs, Miss M., Springdale Street
Hood, Mrs. A., card, Patrick Street
Horwood, E. G.
Horwood, Chas., care J. Nelder, Water Street
Howell, Mrs. George, Carter's Hill
Hunter, Roger
Hurley, Thomas, Pleasant Street
Hunt, Lizzie
Hughes, H. V.
Hudson, E. W.
Hughes, Jeremiah, late Holyrood
Hunt, Lizzie, Water St.
J
Johnston, Mrs. J. F., Water Street
Jonah, G.
Johnson, James P.
Johnstone, Miss A., Gower Street
K
Keefe, Mr., Westmount, Water St.
Kennedy, Arthur, Carter's Hill
Kennedy, Mrs. Dave, care Mrs. A. Taylor
Kearney, Mrs. Richard
Kelly, Mrs. A., Bell St.
Keough, James, care G. P. O.
Keates, Miss Minnie, care Mrs. P. Buckley, Water Street
Keefe, Sandy, late Fortune Bay
Keough, John, card
Kelly, Maggie, New Gower Street
King, Stanley, care G. P. O.
King, W. S., card, Water Street
King, Miss Maggie, Devon Place
Kelhazen, Charles
Knight, M. F., late New York
King, Mrs. William, Prescott Street
King, Alex. J., Allandale Road
Kielley, Maggie, New Gower Street
L
Lawlor, Thomas
Lambert, Edmund, late Northern Bight
Leslie, Dr. H. A.
LeDrew, Maggie, card, Duckworth St.
Lilly, Miss Mary, Nunnery Hill
Lind, H. J.
Luther, Miss Jessie, Duckworth St.
Ludwick, Irving J.
M
Martin, Mrs. S., Charlton St.
Maloney, Mrs. Eliza, card
Marshall, Mrs. Frank, McFarlane Street
Maloney, Miss, card
Mayer, C., late Carbonear
Mannix, S. J.
Martin, William, King's Road
May, James, late s.s. Portia
Mercer, Mrs. John, Springdale St.
Mercer, J. C.
Mygra, Alice, care Wm., Water Street
Mentzel, Jas., care G.P.O.
Mennick, Maggie
Metzel, Jos. M.
Miller, Wm., card
Mills, Mrs. Ed., Mullock Street
Miller, Miss Fay, late Flat Island
Miller, J.
Miles, Emma, card, Adelaide Street
Morgan, G. H.
Moran, John K., Tessier Place
Moore, Lizzie, care Mrs. E. B. Lewis
Morgan, E. J.
Morrissey, R. J., & Co.
Morrison, F. S.
Moore, M., Signal Hill
Moleur, Chas. A.
Murphy, Master L., Forest Road
Murphy, Miss A., Bond St.
Murray, Mrs. John, John Street
Murphy, Miss A., card, LeMerchant Road
Murphy, Miss M., John St.
Murphy, J. T.
Murphy, Miss Jose, Central House
Murphy, P., slip
Mc
McGrath, Mrs. J. G., George's Street
McDermott, John, card
McCarthy, Mrs. Mary, Brazil's Square
McNeil, Alice, Water St.
McManus, D.
N
Newbury, Fred, Goodview Street
Neilson, Miss Bride
Newhook, Richard, late Witless Bay
Noseworthy, J., card, care J. C. Baird
Noseworthy, Moses, Water Street West
O
O'Donnell, Miss, City
O'Toole, Wm.
P
Pardy, Edmund
Parsons, Miss E., Theatre Hill
Pearcey, R., Casey's St.
Parrott, C. M.
Penney, Mrs. Philip, of William
Pelley, Mrs. Frederick, South Side
Perkins, F. M.
Percey, Miss Francis, card
Peckford, Jos.
Piercey, Francis, care G. P. O.
Pittman, Ethel, late Millertown
Power, Herbert, Water Street
Pittman, Mrs. George, Mount Pleasant
R
Rendell, J., card
Richards, Stephen
Roche, Mrs. Anna
Reynolds, Mrs. Dora W.
Rossitor, Mrs. George, card, South Side
Roberts, Mrs. Wm.
Roe, L., King's Bridge Rd.
Rogers, Wm.
Ross, Miss B., card
Ross, Mrs. Euphenie
Rose, Mrs. John, Butler Place
Rodgers, Sophie, retd.
Rogers, Wm. J.
Roberts, A. J.
Rourke, George M.
Rowe, Mabel, South Side
Roberts, W. J., Water St.
Roberts, Mrs. James
Rose, A., Duckworth St.
Robinson, H. B.
Russell, Edward, Freshwater Rd.
S
Stamp, Mrs. T., Pennywell Road
Stamp, Miss Annie, care Wm. Stamp
Strafford, John
Stamp, James, Mundy Pond Rd.
Sparks, N., Casey's St.
Samson, Arthur, Patrick St.
Stevenson, Alex., card, Cornwall Avenue
Seviour, Georgina, Queen's Road
Sheppard, Miss S., card Water Street
Stewart, Mrs. Alex., Water St. West
Stephenson, Mrs. K., Scott Street
Stewart, Rev., late Curling
Seymour, Thomas
Spence, Albert B., LeMerchant Rd.
Smith, L. B., late Little Bay
Smith, Miss Lydia, East End Office
Smith, Carrie, card, Notre Dame Street
Skiffington, Mrs. P., card
Simms, Mrs., Conchrane Street
Smith, Miss Annie, Maxie St.
Stickley, Mrs., Bell St.
Stringer, Ezekiel, Cabot St.
Smith, Elsie T.
Soper, Miss, card, Hamilton Street
Snow, Wm.
Strong, Mrs. Wm.
Snow, Joseph, Allandale Road
Snow, Mrs. A., card
Shute, Robert, late Salmonier
Spurrell, Miss Leah, card
Spruett, Mrs. George, Brazil's Square
Somerville, Ella, card
Squires, Stanley
Squires, Helena E.
T
Taylor, Miss Bessie, care G. P. O.
Taylor, Albert
Taylor, George
Temple, John, card
Terline, Mildred, Brookdale Farm
Tilley, Nellie, Hamilton Street
Tilley, Mabel, Spencer St.
Tilley, Annie, Gower St.
Thompson, Roland, card
Thompson, H. W.
Thompson, R. A.
Tobin, Mrs. J. B., card, Buchanan Street
Turnbull, A. D., late Robinson's
Tucker, George
Tucker, Margaret or John, care General Delivery
Tuff, C. R., card
W
Walsh, Mrs. Mgt., slip
Whalen, Mrs. Eliza
Way, Florine, card
Walsh, Mary A., card, Signal Hill Road
Walsh, D., card,
Walsh, Miss Flane, Carter's Hill
Watson, Gordon
Watson, Harold L.
Watson, Mrs. J. T.
Wells, John, Monroe St.
Wheeler, Dorothy, Prospect Street
Webster, W. H.
Warren, Mrs. James, Ropewalk
Westbrook, George
Wells, John, Monore St.
Walsh, Thomas, Alexander Street
Wilson, James, care Jas. Baird
Winsor, Jas. H.
Wilson, Mrs. W.
Wiltshire, Samuel
White, Herbert
Winsor, Frank A.
White, F. H.
White, Allan, Lion's Square
Wiley, Miss, late Hospital
Williams, Capt. Albert, cards
White, Tom, care Post Office
White, Charles, card

SEAMEN'S LIST.

A
Thorne, Frederick, schr. Alice C.
Langer, Simeon, schr. Annie M. B.
B
Cains, J., schr. Banchie
Osborne, schr. Banchie
Ireland, S. W., schr. Banchie
Publicon, Eben, schr. Burnette C.
Sharpe, William, schr. Brothers
C
Yetman, Mrs. Capt., schr. Clara
Gushue, Stuart, schr. Crissie Thomey
Jones, Pohn, schr. Carla
Young, Paul, schr. Coronation
Smallcombe, Richard, schr. Clara
Hackett, Capt. Jos., schr. Crofton McLeod
D
Hopkins, Henry, schr. Dorothy Baird
E
Webb, James, schr. Emulator
Ryan, John J., schr. Excelda
Thistle, D., s.s. Ethie
Jones, Richard, card, schr. Elizabeth
Boyce, Alexander, schr. Eleanor
Pentz, Robert, schr. Ethel Oxner
Pike, John C., schr. Empire
F
Rose, Francis, schr. Francis C. Smith
Keeping, John M., schr. Fannie Young
G
Kendrick, Capt. J., schr. Glenwood
Tobin, George, schr. Grayling
Pilgrim, Albert, schr. Gay Gordon
Piercey, Peter, schr. Golden Hind
Hermon, Alex, schr. Gadys Whidden
Churchill, Capt. R., card, schr. Gem
Winsor, Arthur, schr. Golden Hind
H
Tornsten, Capt. J., schr. Harris
———, Capt. S., schr. Henrietta
Saunders, Capt. Geo., schr. Helena
McDonald, John J., s.s. Home
I
Jacobs, John Wilson, schr. Ida
Williams, Capt. R. O., schr. Isaat
J
Morris, Capt. Ed., schr. J. B. Anderson
K
Thorne, Thomas, schr. Kitchener
L
Dean, G. B., brigt. Lady Napier
M
Morris, Robert, schr. Maxwell
Reid, Richard, schr. Mary Jane
March, Luthrop, schr. Messenger
Davis, Capt. Wm., schr. Mauna Loa
Morcott, Patrick, schr. Mauda Palmer
N
Burke, Mark, schr. Nellie Louise
Carter, Kenneth, schr. Notre Dame
P
White, Edgar, schr. P——
Peddle, Abijah, schr. Prowl
S
Vivian, A., schr. S. M. Lake
Knight, Thos., schr. Strathcona
McLeod, John, card, schr. Strathcona
V
Pollett, George, schr. Violet
W
Wyatt, Capt. George, schr. Western Lass
Robbins, Stephen, schr. William

G. P. O., September 23rd, 1910.

H. J. B. WOODS, P.M.G.

JOB PRINTING Executed.

"Tell Him I Loathe Him."

To be continued.

CHAPTER IV.

'WHAT a SWEET REVENGE.'

THE two weeks for which Erle Devereux had been asked to Beaufort Park had almost expired, but St. John Beaufort was insisting upon an extension. It was before giving his answer to the second invitation that the young man sought Lilford Loyd-Mostyn out upon the lawn, where he was smoking a cigar.

'You!' exclaimed his friend, looking up from where he had thrown himself on the long grass at full length. 'I thought you were riding with the Duchess.'

'It was too warm, and we returned.'

'Then share my berth and have a smoke. It is delightfully cool.'

Devereux took the cigar that was offered and mechanically threw himself beside Loyd-Mostyn upon the grass. His brow was contracted by a frown that was unusual to it, and after a moment of silence Loyd-Mostyn exclaimed:

'What's the matter, old fellow? You look as black as a thunderc ud.'

'I have had an invitation from Mr. Beaufort to extend my visit,' answered Devereux, puffing at his cigar viciously.

'And is that so terrible a disaster?' laughed Lilford.

'Yes. I don't know what excuse I shall give for not doing so.'

'For not doing so.'

'For not doing so! I thought you were very happy here.'

'I have been too happy.'

'Then why do you want to go?'

'Why?'—the word almost a groan. 'I can scarcely believe it possible that you don't know why. I have been mad to remain as long as I have, but it must come to an end now. You have been the best friend I ever had in my life, Lilford, and yet I am afraid that through my own infernal imbecility you have brought upon me the greatest trouble that I have ever known in all my accursed existence.'

There was a long silence between the two. Then when Loyd-Mostyn spoke his voice was low but exceedingly kind.

'You have surprised me more than I can say,' he said gently. 'I never dreamed of this, though I confess now that I must have been blind not to have seen how it would result. I can understand many things now clearly enough that never struck me before. You love the Duchess—and she loves you!'

The words were uttered musingly but almost before they had left his lips, Devereux had raised himself excitedly.

'How do you know?' he demanded.

'It is the plainest thing under the sun. I know her so well that I can read every thought in her beautiful head as plainly as though it were printed. You may be quite sure that it is true.'

Devereux sighed. The excitement faded from his eyes, and a pallor that was deadly came to his cheeks.

'A horror like that never even occurred to me,' he exclaimed hoarsely. 'My God! if I can measure her suffering by mine it must be hideous. Why was I ever foolish enough to remain when I saw how it would be with me? But I thought only of my own danger, never dreaming that there would be any to her. God help me! this is the worst of all.'

He turned and burried his face upon his folded arms as he spoke, and Loyd-Mostyn watched him with a cruel smile curving his lips.

'I don't see why you should take it like this, old man,' he exclaimed at last, the gentleness of his tone equal to that of a woman. 'If I loved a girl and she loved me, I should receive it as the greatest good that the gods could provide.'

Devereux was upon his feet in a moment. He leaned against the tree and gazed down upon his friend breathlessly.

'You are mad!' he cried huskily. 'What am I that I should aspire to her? An impostor—a man who dares not live under the cover of his own name—a person who lies under the ban of an unproven complicity in murder—a man who exists upon the charity of the truest friend that Heaven ever sent. Bah! don't let us speak of such a happiness to a wretch who must ever remain in the confines of perdition.'

There was a bitterness in his tone that was horrible. Loyd-Mostyn turned and looked up at him through the cloud of smoke between them.

'What is the use of going into all those melodramatics about something that you can't help, Erle?' he exclaimed curiously. 'You are a fool! You are not under a false name, because Devereux is as much your name as Childes. Your relationship to Hereford might as well be on your father's side as your mother's. As for the complicity in the murder, you are as innocent as I am; and because a man chose to accuse me of poisoning another, is that any reason why I should pass all my life in situation that would be a thousand times worse than the penitentiary even? You are an idiot! If fate shows a disposition to repair the blight that it has put upon your life, why should you rebel?'

'I—I don't think I understand you.'

'Well, I'll put it plainly, then. If you love the Duchess and she loves you, why don't you marry her?'

Devereux gazed at the speaker aghast; then the light faded from his countenance again in a way that was piteous.

'For God's sake, don't mock me!' he exclaimed. 'This is the greatest curse that has fallen on my miserable life, and it is a wound that willl not bear careless handling.'

'Listen to me, Erle. You were always Quixotic, even as a boy at school, and it is a foolish sentiment in these days. I know you, have known you half my life, and there is no fellow under the sun to whom I would give the Duchess so willingly as I would give her to you. I know that she will be happy with you.'

'But——'

'I know all the objections that your honor would urge, but they are not worth answering. You have no money. Would you hesitate if the positions were reversed? Besides that, you have been most fortunate in your speculations in Wall Street within the last two weeks, and there is no reason why your luck may not continue. As for your name, the name does not make the man, and your marriage would be as legal if performed as John Smith. There is no reason why you should live in America after your are married. You can tell her, if you like, that you are not wealthy, and you can go wherever you may please, using the argument that you will not accept her money, which I am sure your quixotism would never allow you to do. If I did not know the circumstances of the case, and were not practically her guardian, I grant you that it would be different; but there is absolutely no reason for you to do as your heart dictates. If there ever should come a time after you are married when you will be forced to tell her the truth, why, that will be time enough. She will love you so well then that she would not care if you were a horse thief!'

He concluded his speech with a short laugh, glancing up at the flushed face of the young man.

The handsome eyes were fixed upon some distant object with an expression so yearning that Loyd-Mostyn's gaze followed.

He saw Virginia Beaufort in the centre of her rose garden, a large sun hat shading her face, clipping the dead leaves from her flowers.

Loyd Mostyn arose and placed his hand upon Devereux's shoulder. He controlled his excitement by an effort, and spoke calmly, though he was far from feeling it.

'Now is your opportunity, old man,' he exclaimed slowly. 'All that I have said to you is true. She is the same as my sister, and there is no one upon earth to whom I would so willingly give her. Would you have me think that you would refuse my sister's hand?'

It is so easy to obey when one urges in the same direction that inclination leads. The sight of the woman he loved was going through Devereux's brain like the effects of wine. He was drunk with the desire to hold her in his arms, to feel her lips upon his, to hear her say she loved him. His head reeled, and the crimson of intoxication burned in his cheeks.

(Concluded.)

Nerves Were Exhausted

Wants others to know of her remarkable cure by use of DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

Mrs. Martin's condition as described in her letter below gives some idea of the extraordinary reconstructive power of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Such cures as this have placed Dr. Chase's Nerve Food where it stands today as the most popular and most effective nerve restorative that money will buy.

Mrs. Edwin Martin, Ayer's Cliff, Que., writes,—"Before I began using Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food I was in a terrible condition. Dizzy spells would come over me and I would fall to the floor in a faint. I could not even sweep the floor without fainting and my nervous system seemed to be entirely exhausted.

"The use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food has built up my system wonderfully so that I can do my housework and washing without any trouble, and I want others to know about it." Insist on getting the genuine Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cts. a box, 5 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

EVENING TELEGRAM FASHION PLATES.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

8757.

A Good Model for Misses or Small Women

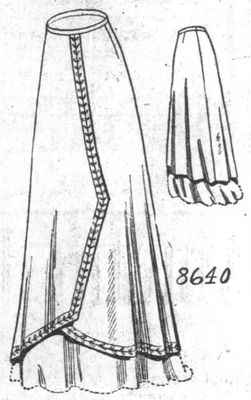
Misses Costumes

The simplicity of this design is a good point in its favor The collar trimming on the waist may be omitted and the sleeve may be finished in loose cap effect. The skirt may be plaited or gathered. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 14, 16, 18 years. It requires 4 yards of 44 inch material for the 16 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

8640.

A Simple Graceful Over Skirt or Tunic.



Draperies seem to have taken as firm a hold on American women as the popular panel fronts. This model may be effectively worn over a skirt of contrasting material. The Tunic could be of satin when worn with a chiffon or tailored cloth skirt, or of the same material as the skirt. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 inches waist measure. It requires 3½ yards of 36 inch material for the 24 inch size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

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Please send the above-mentioned pattern as per directions given below.

No.....

Size .....

Name .....

Address in full:—

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N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. The pattern cannot reach you in less than 15 days. Price 10 cents each, in cash, postal note, or stamps. Address: Telegram Pattern Department.

Carterhall, Nfld.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes, so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected, a few applications completely curing the irritation, and preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,

W. A. V. R.

HARMONY'S REPAIRS.—The repairs to the s.s. Harmony on the R. N. Co. dock will be completed tomorrow. She will sail for Labrador next Monday.