UNCLAIMED LETTERS REMAINING IN G.P.O. to MARCH 24, 1910.

A
Andrews, Miss Jessie, care P. M. G., St. John's
Adams, Miss Maud
Adams, John, Bond St.
Adams, C. E., late Pt. St. Charles
Aspel, Miss Mary, card
Atkinson, J. M., card
Armstrong, Miss Eliza, Water St. West

B
Blackler, Miss E., card, New Gower St.
Bartlett, Mrs. Susan, Carter's Hill
Barnett, Miss Mary, Water Street
Bray, A. W., card
Barnes, W.H.
Baldwin, Moses, Barter's Hill
Brennan, Minnie, R. C. Teacher
Best, P. H.
Brine, Miss Mirria, Brazil's Field
Brine, John, care G.P.O.
Bouzan, Miss Clara, South Side
Brown, Mrs. James, Signal Hill Road
Bown, T. A.
Brown, Patrick
Bowden, Miss, card, New Gower St.
Bowden, Mrs., Colonial St.
Brown, N. A.
Butt, Miss Nellie, care Mrs. Taff, Temperance St.
Burke, Annie, retd.
Bulger, Joseph, Bond St.
Button, Miss Annie, Springdale Street
Butler, K., retd.
Butler, Geo. W., George's St.
Butler, Mrs. Norah, Circular Road
Buckle, James, card
Butt, Miss May, Cochrane Street
Budden, Stephen, Gower Street
Butler, J.W.
Brennan, Mrs. J., Rockbound Farm

C
Crawford, Mary, Hagarty's Lane
Callahan, J., New Gower Street
Caldwell, Miss, Bond Street
Clarke, John, care Boot & Shoe Factory
Casey, M. J., card
Canning, J., card
Christian, Gilbert, care Post Office
Cox, G., Military Road
Cooper, James, Marsh Road
Cole, George
Connors, P. J., care G. P. Office
Collins, Mrs. Mary Ann
Courtney, P., New Gower Street
Connolly, Mrs. P.
Corcoran, Miss M., River Head
Corish, Miss, Pennywell Road
Cunningham, Mrs. Alex.
Cullen, Capt. F. F., card
Curtis, Miss Blanche, King's Bridge Road
Curnew, James, Duckworth St.

D
Dawe, Miss Aggie
Dalton, Miss Katie
Demcey, Miss Statia, Livingstone Street
Dempster, C. J.
Derrick, Edmund, Golf Avenue
Driscoll, Jethroe, Lime St.
Dewling, John, care G.P.O.
Dillon, Mrs. Francis, Blackhead Road
Donnelly, Wm.
Doyal, Jas. J.
Dormady, Mrs. Wm.
Dodd, Lillian, Murphy's Range
Dunford, E. C., card
Dugmore, A. R.

E
Eavly, L., retd.
Eady Herbert, Monroe St.
Eddy, Samuel, card
Ezekiel, Miss Hellen, card

F
Feader, David, care Mr. Parker
Fagan, Mrs., Wickford St.
Frampton, Miss Annie, card, Duckworth St.
Farrell, Miss Sarah, care Wood's East E. Resetaurant
Flemming, James, card
Flemming, H.
Flynn, Miss Annie, Circular Road
Fitzgerald, Wm.
Flynn, E. J.
Foran, Mrs., Barter's Hill
Fowler, Nellie, Belvedier Street
Foote, Mrs. C. Allan's Square
Falkner, Wm., card, late Norris' Arm
Folger, Capt. K.C.
Foote, Laura, late Channel
Furlong, Maggie, retd.
Farwell, Eli

G
Grant, Miss Lilian
Gardner, Archibald, care G. P. O.
Gardner, Ambrose, care J. Kelly
Garlan, Mr., cooper
Green E., King's St.
Glinn, Cornelius, Barter's Hill
Gillard, John, care Bishop & Sons
Gibbons, Mrs. Minnie, Water St. West
Goodwin, Miss G., card, New Gower St.
Gordon, Samuel, late Cape Breton
Goss, P. J.

H
Harris, George, late Bell Island
Hailey, J. P.
Hawkins, Miss Hilda, card, Water Street
Hartery, Eliza, retd.
Hammond, Bride, card
Harvey, S. J.
Heale, George
Hynes, W. H., Hamilton St.
Heill, Miss Medora
Hicks, David, retd.
Hiscock, Nellie, Pleasant Street
Howe, F. G., card
House Herbert
Horman, Miss Susan, late Fever Hospital
Hoelieg, George
Howlett, John
Howley, John
Howard, F. B.
Husk, Chas., Springdale Street
Hutchings, Miss Minnie, card
Hutchings, John, Brazil's Square
Hurly, Miss Jane

I
Ingraham, E. A.

J
Janes, Eli, care G. P. O.
Johnston, A., Ireland's Hotel
Jenkins, Edgar, late Springhill, N.S.
Jones, Samuel, Cornation St.
Janes, H.

K
Kelly, Miss Sarah, card
Kelly, Patrick, Neagle's Hill
Kelly, Miss Mary, Water St. West
Kelly, Edward, care G.P.O.
Kavanagh, Peter, card
King, Mrs. James, South Side
Kirby, Philip, Mundy Pond Rd.

L
Late, F. W., card
Lander, Frank, care John Billow
Lewis, F. J., Pennywell Road
Leonard, Miss Charlotte
Lilly, Miss Mary, New Gower St.
Life, Mrs. Robert
Lunstrom, K., retd.
Loveless, Miss Georgena, LeMerchant Road
Lovis, Master F., care G. P. O.
Loder, Harold, Prescott St.

M
Martin, Willie, Blackmarsh Rd.
Mayers, Abraham
Marks, Stanley
Martin, Miss Annie, care Thos. Davis, Charlottetson St.
Mayers, B.
Maddock, Miss Emma, card, Power St.
Maloney, Miss Nellie, care Mrs. W. P. Hamilton
Martin, Master H. L., Cabot Street
Miller, Mrs. Mary A., James Street
Miles, John, Walsh's Square
Millan, Capt. F. J., card
Mills, J. E., late Colonial Cordage Co.
Morris, Eleize, Queen St.
Moores, Lizzie, retd.
Milley, Miss M., Pleasant Street
Miller, Miss E.
Morris, Mrs., Spencer St.
Moss, Miss Annie, Maxie Street
Moore, Master, Field St.
Moor, Ellen, Duckworth St.
Moist, Edward, late Ontario
Morris, Albert, Wickford St.
Moore, John, retd.
Morgan, Patrick
Murphy, Thomas, Casey's St.
Mulcahy, John H.
Murphy, Alice, James' Street
Mulcahy, Sylvester, late Freshwater Bay
Murphy, Rebecca, Water St.
Murphy, Mrs., Convent Square
Murphy, Kitty, card

Mc
McCarthy, Miss Kittie, care G. P. O.
McMaster, Capt., Water St.
McDonald, T., Brazil's Square
McLellan, Mrs., late Whitbourne
McLellan, Wm. G., Water St.
McCarthy, Miss, Cochrane St.
McKenzie, A., care Royal Stores
McKenzie, J. A., late Burin
McDonald, Dr. M. R.
McDonald, J. A.

N
Nelson, Peter
Newill, Denis, late Grand Falls
Noseworthy, John
Noseworthy, Wm., Central Street
Noble, Miss Sarah, care Mrs. Carter

O
Oak, Shim
O'Brien, Frank
O'Leary, Jos.
O'Neill, Miss Bridget
O'Neil, James, George's St.
O'Brien, Mrs. Michael
Oxley, Mrs. E. J.
O'Driscoll, Miss M., Poor Asylum
Osmond, Arthur, Cumming's St.

P
Parsons, George, Golf Avenue
Penny, Geo. F.
Pearce, Miss Lidy, Hoylestown
Penney, Miss Susie, Lime Street
Pretty, Nehemiah, Power's Avenue
Prenter, Hector, Royal Hotel
Percey, Albert, Georgestown
Pheney, Alice (Fitzpatrick) Cookstown Road
Pike, Miss Mary E., care Mrs. Smith, Wood Street
Pike, Arthur
Pike, Mrs. F., card, Golf Avenue
Prince, Eugene, Bannerman Street
Power, Mrs., Long Pond Road
Power, Miss B., card
Power, Peter, J., Brazil's Square
Poole, James, care G.P.O.
Pynn, Mr., Murray Street

R
Ryan, John
Ryan, Joseph, Water St.
Randell, Mart, care Mrs. Layman, Goodview Street
Ryan, Miss Katie, New Gower Street
Ryan, Miss Mary, Barter's Hill
Redman, Ed., s.s. Prospero
Ring, Mrs. Benjamine
Riggs, Miss Susie, Gilbert Street
Roud, Master James, care L. Keeping, Postal Tel. Office
Rose, Frank, painter
Rose, Victor
Ricks, John, late James Town
Rodgers, Stephen, Hagerty's Lane

S
Stratin, Miss A.
Sparks, Matt, Casey's St.
Samson, Thomas, Mill Bridge
Stratter, Miss A., Water St. West
Skains, Miss Maggie, Barnes' Road
Sheppard, George H.
Snelgrove, Thomas
Stacey, Mrs. J. C., retd.
Sheppard, Eli
Snelgrove, Wm., York St.
Stevenson, Mark
Smith, John F.
Squires, Stanley
Simmonds, Joe, Hayward's Avenue
Smith, Mrs. C., Black M. Road
Smith, Mrs. Chas., Water St. West
Smith, W. P., care F. B. Wood Co.
Snow, Solomon, Wickford's Lane
Stone, Albert, Parade Street
Sullivan, Thomas, Bannerman Street
Stuckless, Ed., care Mrs. Lawrence, Pleasant St.
Shnte, Wm. H., Bulley St.

T
Taylor, R., Old Thorburn Road
Taylor, Geo. E., Pleasant Street
Taverner C., card
Therny, Miss Ella, Military Road
Tremblett, Mrs. E., Walsh's Square
Templeman, Trifena, card, Water St. West
Tizard, Mrs. G. H., Water Street
Tucker, Miss Bertha, George's Street

V
Verge, Mrs. Daniel, Cashmere Street
Vaughn, George, care Geo. Knowling
Vicars, Mrs. Michael, Bannerman

W
Whelan, Miss Maggie, Williams' Lane
Whelan, Mrs. Michael, care Mrs. Kelly
Walkins, Harold, card
Walsh, Martin, Neagle's Hill
Warrilow, Mrs. D. G., care Mrs. H. McKenzie
Walsh, Miss Agnes, Duckworth Street
Walsh, Miss Maggie, care Mrs. Patrick Ryan
Walker, Arthur B.
Walsh, Bert, late Grand Falls
Walsh, John, card
Webber, Archibald, Pennywell Road
Whelan, Mrs. M., Duckworth Street
Whelan, Miss Eliza, Blackhead
White, Miss Blanch, Duckworth Street
Wilkinson, Evelyn, card
Wicks, Miss P., late General Hospital
Wills, Miss, care Royal Stores
Wiseman, Miss Mary
Williams, Frederick, Springdale St.
Wilcox, George, late Botwoodville
Williams, George, King's Road
Winsor, Fred, late Tilt Cove
Whiteway, Miss Annie, Cabot Street

Y
Young, W. A.

SEAMEN'S LIST.

A
Morris, Mr., s.s. Adventure
Whillor, Capt. David, schr. Adava
Knudson, Ruda, schr. Antoinette
Affleck, Mr., s.s. Athena

B
Witheral, George, schr. Blanche
Nolan, Frederick, schr. Bell Franklin
Des Veaux, schr. Bessie McDonald

C
Thompson, Robert, barque Clutha
Squires, Wm., s.s. Cacouna

D
King, John, schr. D. M. Hilton
Mitchell, F., s.s. Durango

E
Snelgrove, Fred, schr. Ethel
Butt, Joseph, schr. Evelyn

F
Humphreys, Capt. John, schr. Fleetwing
Joseph, Mr., schr. Freedom

G
Walsh, John, card, schr. George Rose
Brushett, James, schr. George Rose

H
McDonald, J., s.s. Home
Leroux, E. W., s.s. Home
Clouter, Allen, schr. Hetty Bess

J
Cross, John M., schr. Isabella

L
Brown, Henry, schr. A. Larder
Norman, Nathan, schr. Laura Doone

M
Parsons, Capt. M., s.s. Mary
Beck, Ezor, schr. Maple Leaf
Gear, Thomas, schr. Miss Ayre
Verge, Robert, schr. Maggie

N
Burke, Capt. Mark, schr. Nellie Louise

R
Robinson, J., s.s. Ryhope

S
Parsons, Thomas, schr. Springbird
Moore, Roland, schr. St. Clair

W
Guptill, Angus R., schr. Wilfred M.

General Post Office, March 24, 1910.

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Halifax Sausages,
Blue Point Oysters.

JAS. STOTT.

Which Was The Heir?

CHAPTER XVIII.

(Continued.)

COTTIE accepted gratefully, and yet with some misgivings, for she dreaded, instinctively, the keen eyes of her own sex. She went on the promenade deck with her new friend, who, as she passed the captain, bent over him and whispered:

'How good-looking he is! Did you notice his voice? Poor boy! But I shall have my hands full, I'm afraid!'

Cottie's ears, sharpened by her life in the keen Australian air, caught the whispered words, but she had not the least idea of their meaning. Mrs. Sefton gave her a deck chair beside her own, the steward brought the coffee, and before many minutes had passed the chairs were surrounded by the lady's woman-friends. They came up in twos and threes, and sat round presumably drawn there by that good-natured lady; but the attraction, though Cottie was far from guessing it, was the graceful boyish figure in its serge suit, and the beautiful, clear-cut face and violet eyes.

Cottie was very shy at first; but as she became more accustomed to her surroundings, she was able to raise those wonderful eyes of hers, and to find the tongue that was so ready with Geoff.

Before long she was the centre of a listening group of women—most of them young girls, by the way—as she described a digger's camp, a kangaroo hunt, and the marvels of an Australian valley by moonlight. She was carried away by her subject, and leant back in her chair, her small brown paws thrust into her pockets, her red mobile lips as eloquent as her words.

A young girl who sat on the chair next Cottie, drew nearer to her and, with wide open eyes fixed on Cottie, listened with bated breath and blushing cheeks.

Mrs. Sefton's good-natured face wore a pleased smile; for she was receiving her reward for befriending the solitary lad, and, woman-like, she was enjoying her success. Every now and then some of the men who were promenading the deck would pull up beside the group and endeavour to cut in, but they received no attention and, after awhile they resumed their walk, inwardly cursing the lad who monopolised the youngest and prettiest women in the ship.

But all the while she was talking and entertaining the ladies who had gathered round her, our sharp-witted Cottie was taking notes and learning something. She was noting the tones of the voices of her sex; their various little tricks; the turns of their head; the easy, graceful smiles; the musical, subdued laughter. With an aching wistfulness, she longed to be like them, and she stored up in that wonderful memory of hers every point. She held her court—for court it was — until Mrs. Sefton said:

'I think it is time for you to go to bed, Mr. Bell; at any rate, it is time for us!'

For the rest of the voyage, Cottie found herself the favourite with the women. They gathered round her whenever she came on deck, and, gaining confidence under their obvious friendliness and admiration, she was always able to be amusing and entertaining. But the men she avoided, and they on their part viewed her with a mixture of jealousy and surliness, which amused while it puzzled her.

One night, as she was walking the deck alone, the girl who had sat beside her on the evening of her *debut*, so to speak, joined her. They stopped in the usual pacing of the deck to look at the stars, and the girl, with a catch in her breath, drew nearer to Cottie, and, lifting a face on which crimson fought with white, looked at her with burning eyes and tremulous lips.

Cottie, though she did not know in the least what it meant, took fright, and, breaking away with some excuses, fled to her state-room.

For the remainder of the voyage she avoided this particular girl, who eyed her from the distance repoachfully, and attached herself to the older and married women.

The good ship in due time neared the white cliffs of Albion, and Cottie's anxieties and misgivings woke from the spell which her pleasant ship life had woven round them. The day of disembarkation arrived, and with her Gladstone bag in her hand, she stood, the centre of a group of woman-folk, whom her boyish beauty and high spirits had fascinated. Many of them had asked her to tell them where she was going, some of them had begged her to write them; but she had evaded direct answers, and had escaped promises.

She contrived to get away from her admirers and lost herself in the confusion of the crowd on the quay.

London broke on her astonished and bewildered senses like a thunder clap, but she retained sufficient self-possession to enquire for the terminus at which she was to book for Starborough, and leant back in the railway carriage with her first sensation of confidence and finality since her journey had commenced: She was going to the place of which Geoffrey had written, the place he wished her to see.

The only person in the carriage with her was a woman who, though richly dressed, seemed to Cottie different in some indefinable way, to the ladies on board the "Capricorn."

She attempted to get into conversation with Cottie, but instinctively Cottie distrusted her, and answered her only in monosyllables. The woman, not at al albashed, leant back and read a cheap magazine, and Cottie, unaccustomed to the motion of a train fell asleep. In the light slumber she fancied that a hand swept the front of her coat. When she was awakened by a porter calling "Starborough!" she started up with a curious feeling of uneasiness. The woman had gone.

Cottie had decided to leave her bag at the station until she had found some quiet inn or hotel of the kind she had heard described by the ladies on board the "Capricorn," and having disposed of the bag at the cloak-room, she walked towards the town.

She had walked a mile or two along a narrow lane, sweet with the wild flowers of which Geoffrey had never seemed tired of talking, then growing tired, she seated herself on a mossy bank to rest.

As she sat, wondering what she should do and where next she should go after she had seen this place, she half-unconsciously felt in her pocket for her notes.

Geoffrey's letter was there right enough, but the notes were gone! They had been there safe enough when she entered the train, but they were there no longer. She remembered the gaily dressed woman and her own instinctive distrust of her. She had been robbed!

Excepting a few shillings, she had nothing—absolutely nothing—and she was in a strange land, and there was no Geoffrey to fly to!

She started up—one knows so well the start of despair and misery, the feeling that prompts it, the feeling that some action is necessary—then she sank back again, and covering her face with her hands, moaned.

At that moment a dog-cart, driven by a tall and graceful lady, came up the road. The lady looked down at the slim, boyish figure indifferently enough for a moment, then the expression of her face changed swiftly, instantaneously, to one of interest—sympathy. She pulled up the high-spirited horse, and bending down, asked in a sweet voice:

"What is the matter?"

CHAPTER XIX.

Cottie raised her eyes and met the sympathetic ones of Eva Rashleigh. The tears had been very near Cottie's, and they welled up still more pressingly at Eva's gentle voice; but she suddenly remembered her assumed sex and dashed them away with her hand.

'I've —I've been robbed!' she said, rising and standing with downcast face and twitching lips.

Eva looked at her with compassionate interest and some little curiosity. A girl dressed in a male's attire appears much younger than she is, and Eva thought that she was talking to a boy of fifteen or sixteen. She wondered who he could be: was he one of the farmers' sons returned from across the seas? Scarcely a farmer's son, though; for Cottie, in her well-fitting serge suit, and with the grace which struck all who saw her, looked of a higher class. The handsome face, pale with emotion, the deep violet eyes, roused all Eva's ever-ready pity and compassion.

'Robbed!' she said. 'How — and when? I didn't think there were any thieves in Starborough!'

'It wasn't here, it was in the train,' replied Cottie in a low voice, as she glanced up at the fair face and gentle eyes. Shyness and something like fear were taking the place of her distress; for this lady was lovelier than any she had met on board the "Capricorn," and, though so placid and compassionate, very stately and dignified. Instinctively Cottie paid her instinctive tribute to rank and breeding. Besides, she never felt a woman's eyes upon her without dreading that, with the quickness of their sex, they would discover her secret. 'I — I fell asleep; there was a woman in the carriage, and she must have robbed me.'

'I am very sorry,' said Eva. 'I hope it was not much.'

(To be continued.)

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The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

Marion Bridge, C.B., May 30, '02.

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NEIL FERGUSON.

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In the Matter of the estate of Henry Petherick late of Carbonear, Planter, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that all parties claiming to be creditors of, or who have any claim or claims against the Estate of Henry Petherick, late of Carbonear, Planter, deceased, are required to send particulars of their claims in writing, duly attested to Mary Ann Petherick of Carbonear Administratrix of said estate or the undersigned, Solicitors of said Administratrix, on or before the 15th day of April, A.D. 1910, after which date the Administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate, having regarded only to the claims of which she shall then have had notice.

Dated at St. John's this 1st day of March, 1910.

HOWLEY & HERDER.
Solicitors for Administratrix.
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mar1,8,15,22,29,ap5,12,fp

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