The GENTLEMAN BEGGAR.

(Concluded.)

"No, no; Mr. F., I don't do business in that way, I shall be satisfied with ten per cent."

It was so settled. I then led him out into the street, impelled to tell him the news, yet dreading the effect; not daring to make the revelation in my office, for fear of a scene.

I began hesitatingly, "Mr. Fitz-Roy, I am happy to say that I find you are entitled to . . . . ten thousand pounds!"

"Ten thousand pounds!" he echoed. "Ten thousand pounds!" he shrieked. "Ten thousand pounds!" he yelled; seizing my arm violently. "You are a brick——Here, cab! cab!" Several drove up—the shout might have been heard a mile off. He jumped in the first.

"Where to?" said the driver.

"To the tailor's, you rascal!"

"Ten thousand pounds! ha, ha, ha!" he repeated hysterically, when in the cab; and every moment grasping my arm. Presently he subsided, looked me straight in the face, and muttered with agonizing fervor, "What a jolly brick you are!"

The tailor, the hosier, the bootmaker, the hair-dresser, were in turn visited by this poor pagan of externals. As by degrees under their hands he emerged from the beggar to the gentleman, his spirits rose; his eyes brightened; he walked erect, but always nervously grasping my arm—fearing, apparently, to lose sight of me for a moment, lest his fortune should vanish with me. The impatient pride with which he gave his orders to the astonished tradesmen for the finest and best of everything, and the amazed air of the fashionable hair-dresser when he presented his matted locks and stubble chin, to be "cut and shaved," may be acted—it cannot be described.

By the time the external transformation was complete, and I sat down in a cafe in the Haymarket opposite a haggard but handsome thoroughbred-looking man, whose air, with the exception of the wild eyes and deeply browned face, did not differ from the stereotyped men about town sitting around us, Mr. Balinos Fitz-Roy had already almost forgotten the past. He bullied the waiter, and criticised the wine, as if he had done nothing else but dine and drink and scold there all the days of his life.

Once he wished to drink my health, and would have proclaimed his whole story to the coffee-room assembly, in a raving style. When I left he almost wept in terror at the idea of losing sight of me. But, allowing for these ebullitions—the natural result of such a whirl of events—he was wonderfully calm and self-possessed.

The next day, his first care was to distribute fifty pounds among his friends, the cadgers, at a "house of call" in Westminster, and formally to dissolve his connection with them; those present undertaking for the "fraternity," that for the future he should never be noticed by them in public or private.

I cannot follow his career much further. Adversity had taught him nothing. He was soon again surrounded by the well-bred vampires who had forgotten him when penniless; but they amused him, and that was enough. The ten thousand pounds were rapidly melting when he invited me to a grand dinner at Richmond, which included a dozen of the most agreeable, good-looking, well-dressed dandies of London, interspersed with a display of pretty butterfly bonnets. We dined deliciously, and rank as men do of iced wines in the dog-days—looking down from Richmond Hill.

One of the pink-bonnets crowned Fitz-Roy with a wreath of flowers; he looked—less the intellect—as handsome as Alcibiades. Intensely excited and flushed, he rose with a champagne glass in his hand to propose my health.

The oratorical powers of his father had not descended on him. Jerking out sentences by spasms, at length he said, "I was a beggar—I am a gentleman—thanks to this——"

Here he leaned on my shoulder heavily a moment, and then fell back. We raised him, loosened his neck-cloth—

"Fainted!" said the ladies—

"Drunk!" said the gentlemen—

He was dead!

It is the simplest thing in the world to make a hot biscuit perfectly with

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

And when made it is the most delicious of foods.

And you are absolutely confident of its absolute wholesomeness.

No Alum
No Lime
Phosphate

Household Economy

How to Have the Best Cough Syrup and Save $2, by Making It at Home.

Cough medicines, as a rule, contain a large quantity of plain syrup. If you take two cups of granulated sugar, add one cup of warm water, and stir about 2 minutes, you have as good syrup as money could buy.

If you will then put 2½ ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a 16 oz. bottle, and fill it up with the Sugar Syrup, you will have as much cough syrup as you could buy ready-made for $2.50. It keeps perfectly.

And you will find it the best cough syrup you ever used—even in whooping cough. You can feel it take hold—usually stops the most severe cough in 24 hours. It is just laxative enough, has a good tonic effect and taste is pleasant. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

It is a splendid remedy, too, for hoarseness, asthma, chest pains, etc.

Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in guaiacol and all the healing pine elements. No other preparation will work in this formula.

This recipe for making cough remedy with Pinex and Sugar Syrup is now used and prized in thousands of homes in the United States and Canada. The plan has often been imitated but never successfully.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

MURDERED OLD COUPLE FOR ONLY TWO DOLLARS.

Trenton, Nov. 28.—After a grilling half hour examination John Sears, a half-breed Indian and negro, suspected of the murder of the aged Rev. A. L. Armstrong and his wife, collapsed early to-day. It was reported around the jail where he is confined that he had made a confession. The police refused to confirm this report but admit that he had made damaging statements.

There is intense feeling against Sears and some fear of mob violence.

According to the report of the confession, Sears said that he murdered the old minister and his wife to rob them of $2 in money and a gold watch. At the end of the examination the accused man, who has been in the Armstrong family since he was two weeks old, was too weak to stand and had to be carried to his cell form the room.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

A FASHIONABLE FORGER.

I am an attorney and a bill-discounter. As it is my vocation to lend money at high interest to extravagant people, my connection principally lies among "fools," sometimes among rogues "of quality." Mine is a pursuit which a prejudiced world either holds in sovereign contempt, or visits with envy, hatred, and all uncharitableness; but to my mind, there are many callings, with finer names, that are no better. It gives me two things which I love—money and power; but I cannot deny that it brings with it a bad name. The case lies between character and money, and involves a matter of taste. Some people like character; I prefer money. If I am hated and despised, I chuckle over the "per contra." I find it pleasant for a member of a proud aristocracy to condescend from their high estate to fawn, feign, flatter; to affect even mirthful familiarity in order to gain my good-will. I am no Shylock. No client can accuse me of desiring either his flesh or his blood. Sentimental vengeance is no item in my stock and trade. Gold and bank-notes satisfy my "rage;" or, if need be, a good mortgage. Far from seeking revenge, the worst defaulter I ever had dealings with cannot deny that I am always willing to accept a good post-obit.

I say agan, I am daily brought in contact with all ranks of society, from the poverty-stricken patentee to the peer; and I am no more surprised at receiving an application from a duchess than from a pet opera-dancer. In my ante-room wait, at this moment, a crowd of borrowers. Among the men, (beardless folly and mustachiod craft are most prominent,) there is a handsome young fellow, with an elaborate cane and wonderfully vacant countenance, who is anticipating in feeble follies, an estate that has been in the possession of his ancestors since the reign of Henry the Eighth—there is a hairy, high-nosed, broken-down nondescript, in appearance something 'between a horse-dealer and a pugilist. He is an old Etonian. Five years ago he drove his four-in-hand; he is now waiting to beg a sovereign, having been just discharged from the Insolvent Court for the second time. Among the women, a pretty actress, who, a few years since, looked forward to a supper of steak and onions, with bottled stout, on a Saturday night, as a great treat, now finds one hundred pounds a month insufficient to pay her wine merchant and her confectioner. I am obliged to deal, with each case according to its peculiarities. Genuine undeserved Ruin seldom knocks at my door. Mine is a perpetual battle with people who imbibe trickery at the same rate as they dissolve their fortunes. I am a hard man, of course. I should not be fit for my pursuit if I were not; but when, by a remote chance, honest misfortune pays me a visit, as Rothschilds amused himself at times by giving a beggar a guinea, so I occasionally treat myself to the luxury of doing a kind action. My favourite subjects for this unnatural generosity, are the very young or the poor, innocent, helpless people, who are unfit for the war of life. Many among my clients (especially those tempered in the "ice book" of fashion and high-life—polished and passionless) would be too much for me, if I had not made the face, the eye, the accent, as much my study as the mere legal and financial points of discount. To show what I mean, I will relate what happened to me not long since:—

One day, a middle-aged man in the usual costume of a West End shopman, who had sent in his name as Mr. Axminster, was shown into my private room. After a little hesitation, he said, "Although you do not know me, living at this end of the town, I know you very well by reputation, and that you discount bills. I have a bill here which I want to get discounted. I am in the employ of Messrs. Russle and Smooth. The bill is drawn by one of our best customers, the Hon. Miss Snape, niece of Lord Blimley, and accepted by Major Munge, whom, no doubt, you know by name. She has dealth with us for some years—is very, very extravagant; but always pays." He put the acceptance—which was for two hundred pounds—into my hands.

I looked at it as scrutinizingly as I usually do at such paper. The Major's signature was familiar to me; but having succeeded to a great estate, he had long ceased to be a customer. I instantly detected a forgery; by whom?—was the question. Could it be the man before me? Experience told me it was not. Perhaps there was something in the expression of my countenance which Mr. Axminster did not like, for he said, "It is good for the amount, I presume?"

I replied, "Pray, sir, from whom did you get this bill?"

"From Miss Snape herself."

"Have you circulated any other bills made by the same drawer?"

"O yes!" said the draper, without hesitation; "I have paid away a bill for one hundred pounds to Mr. Sparkle, the jeweller, to whom Miss Snape owed twenty pounds. They gave me the difference."

"And how long has that bill to run now?"

"About a fortnight."

"Did you indorse it?"

"I did. Mr. Sparkle required me to do so, to show that the bill came properly into his possession."

"This second bill, you say is urgently required to enable Miss Snape to leave town?"

"Yes; she is going to Brighton for the winter."

I gave Mr. Axminster a steady, piercing look of inquiry. "Pray, sir," I said, "could you meet that one hundred pounds bill, supposing it could not be paid by the acceptor?"

"Meet it!" The poor fellow wiped from his forehead the perspiration which suddenly broke out at the bare hint of a probability that the bill would be dishonored—"Meet it? O no! I am a married man, with a family, and have nothing but my salary to depend on."

"Then the sooner you get it taken up, and the less you have to do with Miss Snape's bill affairs, the better."

"She has always been punctual hitherto."

"That may be." I pointed to the cross-writing on the document, and said deliberately, "This bill is a forgery!"

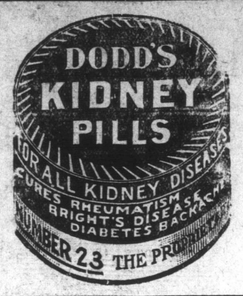
To be continued.

Worst Case Of Eczema

Cure only came when doctors gave up and DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT was used.

Mrs. Wm. Miller, St. Catherines, Ont. writes:—"My daughter Mary, when 2 months old, contracted eczema and for three years the disease baffled all treatment. Her case was one of the worst that had ever come under my notice and she apparently suffered what no pen could ever describe. I had the different doctors attend her all to no purpose. Finally, I decided to try Dr. Chase's Ointment and to my surprise she immediately began to improve and was completely cured of that loathsome disease. That was four years ago when we lived at Cornwall, Ont. and as not a symptom has shown itself since, the cure must be permanent."

The record of cures which Dr. Chase's Ointment has to its credit have placed it alone as the standard cure for eczema and all forms of itching skin disease. Do not be satisfied with imitations or substitutes, 60 cents a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.



EUROPEAN AGENCY.

WHOLESALE Indents promptly executed at lowest cash prices for all kinds of British and Continental goods, including:—
Books and Stationery,
Boots, Shoes and Leather,
Chemicals and Druggists' Sundries,
China, Earthenware and Glassware,
Cycles, Motors and Accessories,
Drapery, Millinery and Piece Goods,
Fancy Goods and Perfumery,
Hardware, Machinery and Metals,
Jewellery, Plate and Watches,
Photographic and Optical Goods,
Provisions and Oilmen's Stores,
etc., etc.,
Commission 2½ per cent. to 5 per cent.
Trade Discounts allowed.
Special Quotations on Demand.
Sample Cases from £10 upwards.
Consignments of Produce Sold on Account.

WILLIAM WILSON & SONS,
(Established 1814.)
25, Abchurch Lane, London, E. C.
Cable Address "ANNUAIRE LONDON."

CUT FLOWERS!

CHRYSANTHEMUMS
In great variety. Also,
CARNATIONS and
Paper White
NARCISSUS.

J. McNEIL,
Rawlins' Cross.
Telephone 197. nov8,tf

The Famous Needham Organ—Tens of thousands in use world over. Sold in almost every Cove and Hamlet in Newfoundland. Seven styles to choose from. Liberal terms. CHESLEY WOODS, Sole Agent, 149 Water St.—nov2,tf.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to DEC. 7th, 1910.

A
Alcock, Patrick, Stephen's Street
Andrews, Master, Hamilton St.
Alcock, Miss Nellie, care Mrs. Callahan, LeMerchant Rd.
Andrews, Catherine, Barter's Hill

B
Bailey, Thomas, Flower Hill
Baker, Miss Beatrice, St. John's
Barnes, Wm.
Bailey, A. J., care Gen'l Delivery
Bartlett, Malcolm, Cabot St.
Bennett, John, late Tor's Cove
Beazley, B. M.
Beacher, Louis
Breaker, Miss Aggie, No. 11 ——
Brien, Michael, Pennywell Road
Bidgood, Leo
Bishop, Selma, card, Monroe Street
Bishop, Lena, Water St.
Booth, J., Gower St.
Brown, Wm.
Butler, Wm. B., Queen Street
Butler, Rachel, card
Butler, Denis, late Reid Nfld. Co.
Butt, Miss Julia, Queen's Road
Butler, Billie, Water Street West
Butler, Miss Annie, care Mrs. Wm. Marshall, King's Bridge
Benson, Miss Myra, Carter's Hill
Brown, Miss E., card
Best, Veronica, Gower St.
Boyd, Mrs. Parsons, LeMerchant Rd

C
Cahill, Edward, Newtown Road
Carlson, J. R.
Carew, Mrs., Lime St.
Caldwell, A. H.
Clarke, Mrs. Jennie, care Gen'l Delivery
Cake, A. J., card
Clarke, W. B.
Carey, David, care Gen'l Delivery
Charlteon, S., care Gen'l Delivery
Cranford, Miss, Queen's Road
Connors, Patrick, card
Connolly, Jas., late Trinity
Cooper, E.
Cook, Thomas
Collins, Miss Minnie, Cochrane Street
Conran, Nicholas, late Bonavista Branch
Cooper, Miss Bettress
Cotter, Denis, Neagle's Hill
Connor, M. F., care Gen'l Delivery
Conners, Michael, card, George's Street
Cullmore, Miss
Cullen, Miss Rose
Curran, Miss Minnie, card
Curren, Miss Lizzie, Water Street
Curtis, Miss Rachel, card, Cochrane Street
Collier, Bertha, card, Springdale Street
Costello, M., card
Cooper, Mr. C., late Grand Falls
Carter, May, late Topsail
Corish, Miss Katie, Pennywell Road
Canning, Louisa
Callahan, Lizzie, care Gen'l Delivery

D
Dalton, Mrs. Sarah, Duckworth St.
Davis, Miss Maggie, card, Gower Street
Davis, A., card
Dawe, Edith, Pennywell Rd.
Davis, Orestes, late Bell Island
Dawe, Robert
Delaney, Miss Bessie, Military Road
Dickenson, Edward
Dosken, E. R.
Doyle, Miss J. M., late Bell Island
Downey, Elias, card
Dobbin, Miss Mary, Water St. West
Dodd, Fred, care Post Office
Duder, A. C., slip
Davis, Capt. Wm., care Empire Wood W. Co.

E
Eveard, James, card, Hoylestown
Edgar, W. J., care Post Office
Edgecombe, Miss Effie, late Bell Island
Ellis, John C.
Elliott, J. S.

F
Fahey, Laurence, late Kelligrews
French, Charles, late Whitbourne
Feltham, Miss Carrie
Ferguson Bros.
Fitzgerald, Mrs. J., Blackmarsh Road
Fitzgerald, G. G., care s.s. Glencoe
Fitzpatrick, Miss E.
Fitzpatrick, Mrs. K.
Fowlow, Mrs. Wm., Cornwall Avenue
Foster, Miss Grace, late Wood Candy Factory
Furlong, Mrs. A., Mullock Street
Furlong, Edward, Canadian House
Ferris, Miss Mary, care R. G. Cross
French, Patrick, care Reid Nfld. Co.

G
Gardiner, Patrick, St. John's
Garratt, F. G., card.
Gardner, Bernard, Flower Hill
Grant, Ralph, City
Grant, F. C.
Gallagher, J. E., card
Garland, Wm., Barter's Hill
Green, Miss Thela
Greening, Naimol, card
Green, Harold, care B. S. & Co., St. John's
Green, Miss Leah, LeMerchant Rd.
Griffin, Patrick, late Grand Falls
Gianini, Charles, late Terra Nova
Gibbs, B., card
Godfrey, L. G.
Gillingham, Mrs. D. Edgar
Gelling, L., late Nipper's Hr.

H
Hann, Miss Lucy, LeMerchant Road
Harris, Mrs. M.
Hall, Miss Mary, card
Heale, Sophie N., card
Harris, H. J.
Henderson, Mrs. T., card, Theatre Hill
Horwood, Wm., card, Victoria Street
Hogan, Mrs. M., card
Howe, J.
Holahan, James, care Franklin
Hood, F. H.
Howard, Alice May, Bannerman St.
Howlett, Miss P., Richmond Cottage
Howell, W. J., New Gower St.
Hutchings, John, late Broad Cove
Hull, Mary E.
Hubbley, Mrs. George, McFarlane Street
Hunt, Miss Dorothy
House, Annie, Bond Street

I
Ibraheem, Salem

J
Joyce, Miss Edith, card, LeMerchant Rd.
Jacobs, J. G.
Jenkins, B. G., Dicks' Square
Janes, Miss Alice, card.
Jones, Miss S., card
Johnson, John, care Capt. Eliassen
Johnson, Jessie
Johnstone, J. B.

K
Kavanagh, James, late Grand Falls
Kent, Rockwell
Kennedy, Mary, card, retd.
Kennedy, Mrs. Carolina
King, James, card
King, Elizabeth, card

L
Lawlor, Victor, Water Street West.
Lane, Mary Ann, LeMerchant Road
Lambert, George, late Gen'l Hospital
Leary, James
Leary, Denis, card
Learning, Mrs. James, British
Litch, John James, card
Linion, Mrs. John, Patrick St.
Long, Allan, Cabot St.

M
Manuel, Eli, 15 —— St.
Martin, Richard, Cabot St.
Mohoney, Miss Lizzie, Cook St.
Marsh, Jessie
Mayer, Prof. A. C.
Marks, S., care Post Office
Maddigan, Matilda
Madden, Mrs. T., card
Mercer, Wm., Carter's Hill
Mercer, J. W.
Mealey, Thomas, George's Street
Moore, G., Hoylestown
Morey, Fred, card
Morris, Bertha, Duckworth Street
Morgan, Miss M., card, Stephen's St
Mouland, Mrs. Harriett, Casey's St.
Moulton, Howard, Murray St.
Morrison, John, Engineer
Morin, David, Long Pond Road
Murray, Miss M., card
Morrissey, E.
Murphy, Mrs. N. J., Blackmarsh Road
Martin, Mrs. Chesley, Hamilton St.
Mason, Miss Minnie, Duckworth St.

Mc
McCarthy, R. Max
McGrath, Matilda, card, care Mrs. Knight
McCue, J.
McTavish, Rev. R. L.
McGuire, Nellie, Military Road
McCormack, Hector
McGrath, Minnie, Dammeral's Lane
McCormack, Reita
McDonald, Eddie, Stephen's Street
McDonald, K. A., card
McGregor, Emily
McCormack, Patrick, Cochrane Street
McCarthy, James, Springdale Street
McLoughlan, Miss Mary

N
Nevis, J.
Neary, E. F.
Newhook, Miss Alfreda, Springdale Street
Newell, A. B., card
Newell, Mrs. R.
Noseworthy, Josiah, Munroe St.
Noel, Frederick, Carter's Hill
Nanigton, Wm., Hamilton Street

O
O'Brien, Miss Mary J., Bannerman St.
O'Neill, Miss Katie, Stephen Street
O'Neill, Mrs. E., Gower St.
O'Brien, Sylvester, Colonial Street
O'Leary, E. B., slip
O'Reilly, Miss Mary F., Queen's Road

P
Parsons, Wm., Pleasant St.
Parsons, Joseph, card, Flower Hill
Payne, Leonard
Parsons, Miss E., Gower St.
Pitcey, Richard, care G.P.O.
Payne, Laura, card, late Whitbourne
Perchard, Wm., care G.P.O.
Pike, Mrs. M., card, Monroe Street
Pike, H. W., card
Plimsol, Mr., card
Pike, Mrs. Emma, St. John's
Prince, Miss Minnie, Water Street
Pollard, Mrs. Ida, Wills' Field
Power, Miss Rose, care Geo. Knowling
Power, Mrs. Thomas, Blackmarch Road
Power., Mrs. Mary
Puddister, Miss Laura, Duckworth St.
Purcil, John, care John Lindberg
Power, R.

R
Reid, C.
Reynolds, George H., Circular Road
Reid, Wm.
Reddy, Ellie, Gower St.
Rankin, Robert, Cook's St.
Reid, J. V., care Mrs. Cooper, Springdale St
Ridley, John
Richards, N. F., card
Richards, A. F., Cabot St.
Ryan, Wm., Telephone Office
Rielly, John, Cochrane St.
Rose, Wm., Blackmarsh Rd.
Rowe, Walter, late Bonne Bay
Rounds, D. M.
Rodgers, Mrs., Golf Avenue
Rose, A., cabinet maker
Roberts, Mrs. Mary
Rumsey, Jennie, Union Square
Russell, Mrs. Clara M. S., Playmouth Road

S
Stafford, Fred, card
Samson, Miss Florence, Water Street
Saunders & Howell
Stewart, Miss E., Rennie's Mill Road
Stewart, Fred, late Bishop's Falls
Steed, Nellie, card
Spearns, Mrs., 46 —— St.
Sweetapple, James
Sheppard, Miss Edith
Sheering, W. T., Gower St.
Seviour, Jessie
Simmonds, W. T.
Stitwell, Mrs. Wm., Queen Street
String, Jennie
Smith, Miss M., card
Spird, Mrs. Thomas, Dadey's Lane
Smith, Miss, West Land
Smith, Munroe, care G.P.O.
Simmonds, James, card, Cabot Street
Smith, John, card
Smith, Violet, card
Soper, Edward, slip
Snook, Joseph
Snow, Henry C., card
Scott, A. M.
Scott, James
Squires, Isabella, Cochrane Street
Snow, Ned, late Halifax
Squires, Mrs. Mary Ann, Water Street
Sullivan, Fred J.
Squires, Miss S., care Cabman Jas. Newell
Sparks, J.

T
Taylor, Mrs. James, LeMarchant Road
Taylor, Miss Bessie, care G. P. O.
Tibbs, Reginal, Lime St.
Tizzard, Pricella, card
Tuff, Mrs. Edmund, 51 —— St.
Tucker, Wm., Bell St.

U
Upwards, Robert, care Gen'l Post Office

V
Vaughan, Mrs. Robert, Convent Square

W
Warren, Mrs. Charles
Walsh, Thomas, St. John's
Wade, James, retd
Walker, W. W.
Walsh, Patrick, Pleasant St.
Walsh, David, card
Walker, Arthur B., late Channel
Wall, James, late Grand Falls
Walsh, Martin, Neagle's Hill
Walsh, Mrs. Patrick
Walsh, James, card, Newtown Road
Webber, A., Pennywell Road
Wells, James
Weir, G. G.
Weir, Miss Annie
Williams, Mrs. J., Brine St.
White, L., South Side
Williams, Miss, care J. McGrath, Pleasant Street
Wilcox, Solomon, care Post Office
Wiseman, Chesley
Williams, Edward, Cornwall Avenue
Wood, S. T.
Whitty, Miss Martha

Y
Young, Herbert, Cabot St.

SEAMEN'S LIST.

A
Petrie, Harold, schr. Arnold
Drannack, Peter, schr. Arkansas
Baird, John, s.s. Argyle
Benjamine, Chas., schr. A. M. Fox
Smith, Joseph, schr. Arabian

B
Kelly, J. C., s.s. Beatrice
Randell, John, s.s. Bonaventure

C
Sharpe, Peter, barque Cordelia
Nixon, Mrs. Joseph, schr. Commander
Bewshir, Wm., s.s. Corsican

D
Hassell, Augustine, schr. Dorothy
Penigan, Augustus, schr. Dorothy Baird

E
Mills, Albert, schr. Edith Emery
Hollett, Robert, schr. Ellen
Cook, J. P., schr. Ethel
Pike, Albert, schr. Elsie R.
Jones, R., schr. Elizabeth
Weay, Robert E., cshr. Edward Roy

F
Keepin, John, schr. Florence Smith

G
Rossiter, Geo. W., schr. Golden Hind

K
Pye, Edgar W., schr. King Bird

L
Jakobson, Neils C., schr. Little Gem
Whelan, Patrick, s.s. Lynx

M
Parson, Capt. Emmanuel, schr. Mary
Lester, J., schr. Martha Edwards
Young, Albert, schr. Minnie E. Strong
Bacquet, Capt. J. J., schr. Madeline
Pardy, John, schr. Maggie M.
Saunders, Abel, schr. Maggie
Blackler, Capt., schr. Minnie
Lewis, Ralph, brigt. Mayflower

N
Bugden, Jessie, schr. Nellie R.
Laurence, Edward T., schr. Nellie M.

O
Walters, James T., schr. Orental

P
Evans, Capt. Henry, schr. Pendraggon

R
Ritcey, Milton, schr. Roma

S
Simms, Wm., schr. St. Elmo
Fiander, Capt. John, schr. Listers

T
White, John, schr. Tobeatic
Bungay, George E., schr. Tobeatic
Petite, Capt., schr. Tobeatic

V
Adams, Richard, schr. Victory

W
Wyatt, Capt. George, schr. Western Lass

G. P. O., December 7th, 1910.

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

Attacked the Officer.

Yesterday evening a Southern Shore man who was about half "let up" accosted Officer Martin on Water St. and asked him to show him the residence of Mrs. Hart. The officer answered that he did not know where the lady lived, when the other retorted that it was his (the officer's) business to know, and demanded that he point out the house instanter. The officer declined, when the other attacked him fiercely, and a rough and tumble fight ensued until Martin was reinforced by Constable Humber, and after great difficulty the man was handcuffed and brought to the station.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is **Laxative Bromo Quinine**
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days
E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

Beware of the very cheap Piano. They are certainly cheap outside, but especially inside. This is where the average customer is misled. We have Pianos that can bear the closest scrutiny and skilled criticism; **not the very cheap kind,** but the best bargain all the same. We claim to be foremost in quality. Just look us up. CHESLEY WOODS.—nov24,tf

RAILWA WORK.—There are about 70 miles of the track laid from Shoal Harbor towards Bonavista. The work is closed down for the winter.