

A MURDER In the Time of the Crusaders.

There is, perhaps, no country or climate more beautiful than England, as seen in one of its rural landscapes, when the sun has just risen upon a cloudless summer's dawn. The very feeling that the delightful freshness of the moment will not be entirely destroyed during the whole day, renders the prospect more agreeable than the anticipated dreary advance of the sun in southern or tropical lands. Excitation and gladness are the marked characteristics of an English summer morning. So it ever is, and so it was hundreds of years ago, when occurred the advents we are about to narrate. How lovely then, on such a morning as we allude to, looked that rich vale in the centre of Gloucestershire, through which the lordly Severn flows! The singing of the birds, the reflective splendor of the silvery waters, the glittering of the dew as it dazzled and disappeared—all combined to charm the sight, and to produce a strong feeling of joy. But the horseman, who was passing through the graceful scene, scarcely needed the aid of any external object to enhance the pleasurable sensation that already filled his breast. The stately horse on which he sat, seemed, by its light steps, and by ever and anon proudly prancing, to share in the animation of its rider. So, the noble stag-bound that followed and continually looked up contentedly at its master, appeared, likewise, a participator in the general content.

The stranger had indeed cause to rejoice, for he was upon the fairest errand. He had wooed and won the gentle heiress of a proud, and good-hearted Gloucester baron—he had wooed and won her, too, with the full consent of father, kinsmen, and friends, and he was now on his way to the baron's castle to arrange with his betrothed the ceremonial of the nuptials. Ride on, thou gallant knight, ride on, and swifter too; for though the day will be yet early when thou arrivest, thou wilt find thyself expected within the Gothic enciente of the Baron de Botour's dwelling.

A banner waves from the topmost tower to do thee honor and welcome; there walks, too, by the battlements, one whose light has been sleepless because of thee, whose thoughts and whose whole existence centre in thee, whose look firmly attaches to the road that brings thee to her. Ride on then speedily, Sir Knight, to the happiness thy virtue and thy deeds have so well deserved.

This lover is no ordinary suitor; he is of mingled Saxon and Norman noble blood, the recent companion-at-arms of Richard Coeur de Lion. His name is Ralph de Sudley, and though the effect of long toil and war scarcely appears upon his handsome and still

THE BEST REMEDY

For Women—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Belleville, Ont.—"I was so weak and worn out from a female weakness that I concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took several bottles of it, and I gained strength so rapidly that it seemed to make a new woman of me. I can do as good a day's work as I ever did. I sincerely bless the day that I made up my mind to take my medicine for female weakness, and I am exceedingly grateful to you for your kind letters, as I certainly profited by them. I give you permission to publish this any time you wish."—Mrs. ALBERT WICKETT, Belleville, Ontario, Canada.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will cure female weakness and so successfully carry women through the change of life as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs.

For 30 years it has been curing women from the worst forms of female ills—inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and nervous prostration.

If you want special advice write for it to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

This Home-Made Cough Syrup will Surprise You

Stops Even Whooping Cough Quickly. A Family Supply at Small Cost.

Here is a home-made remedy that takes hold of a cough instantly and will surely cure the most stubborn case in 24 hours. This recipe makes sixteen ounces—a family supply. You couldn't buy as much or as good ready-made cough syrup for \$2.00.

Mix two cups of granulated sugar with one cup of warm water, and stir 2 minutes. Put 2½ ounces of Pinex (fifty cents worth) in a 16 oz. bottle, and add the Sugar Syrup. This keeps perfectly and has a pleasant taste—children like it. Braces up the appetite and is slightly laxative, which helps end a cough.

You probably know the medicinal value of pine in treating asthma, bronchitis, and other throat troubles, and you know there is nothing better. Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in gossypol and all the natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this formula.

The prompt results from this inexpensive remedy have made friends for it in thousands of homes in the United States and Canada, which explains why the plan has been so widely adopted, but never successfully.

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

very youthful countenance. Yet the knight has seen and endured much; he has been with Richard at the siege and capture of Acre, and at the battle of Azotus. When Conrad of Montferret fell by the dagger of the assassin, Sir Ralph took a prominent part in the stormy debates which ensued among the Crusaders. He ever proposed with his men-at-arms, and those who would follow him, to invade the territory of the Lord of the Mounts, and to avenge, in his blood the death which that king of murderers had caused to be done to Conrad. This event made so deep an impression on his mind, that he still took every opportunity of urging upon his own and other Christian governments the necessity of extirpating these eastern assassins. On his return from the crusades, Sir Ralph found the daughter of his friend, the Baron de Botour, just returned into her beautiful womanhood. The glory of his reputation, and the graces of his person, gained her heart at once; the Lady Allamore, though much his junior in years, loved the knight fondly and devotedly.

Sir Ralph has reached the portcullis of the castle; the wardour and men-at-arms are there to receive him with full honours, though he comes privately, without his armour or his followers; he wears the civil but costly dress of the period, with no other weapons than a slight sword at his side. But the baron will have each advent of his future son-in-law welcomed as an approach of state.

"Gramercy, Sir Baron," observed the knight, as after passing through a crowd of domestics, he grasped his host's hand upon the threshold, "one would imagine me Richard of England himself, or rather Saladin, that greatest and most gaudy of Oriental Soldans, to see this pompous prelude to my disjune with your lovely daughter and yourself."

"Nay, Ralph de Sudley," replied the baron, "my castle must needs put on its best looks, when it beholds the entry of one who is to be its lord and protector when I shall be no more. But I see you are all impatient to go within; and, in truth, the sooner your interview be over the better, for the table is prepared, and the party awaits us, and the chaplain, too, being in the Mass, craves some self refreshment."

"A moment, my worthiest of friends and I am with you," said the knight, as he hurried by; in another instant the Lady Allamore was in his embrace. Need we repeat the oft-told tale of love? Need we describe the day of delight Sir Ralph passed in the castle, lingering from hour to hour until the dusk? O, there is some one we must forget, the lady herself, who so subdued and softened this knightly soul. There, one hand upon the shoulder of her lover, her other hand locked in his, she sits listening to his words, and luxuriating in his discourse. The Lady Allamore, somewhat tall in stature, but perfect in form, has a face of dazzling beauty, yet the bewitching sweetness of her smile is tempered by a certain dignity of countenance, to which her

Headaches Quit

when the stomach, liver and bowels are kept in the good condition in which they will be by the prompt use of **BEECHAM'S PILLS**

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25c.

for in years, loved the knight fondly and devotedly.

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dark, raven hair, and darker eyes, do not a little contribute; her hands, and the foot that peeps from beneath the purest Norman blood. Her extreme fairness, shaded by her sable locks, form a strong contrast to the warrior beside her.

"This will indeed be too much, Ralph," observed the lady, "a moment, his queen, and his court, to come to this out-of-the-way castle, to honour the wedding of a lone damsel like myself; I can hardly suppose the idea of so much splendor."

"Fear not, my beloved," replied the knight, "Richard is homely enough, and all good nature. Moreover, it is but a return of civility; for I it was who accompanied him to the altar where he obtained the office of Berengar of Navarre; the hand was a dangerous one then, since I incurred by it the wrath of Philip of France. And why, dearest, should not every magnificence attend our nuptials? It is the outward emblem of our great content—a mark, like those gorgeous ceremonies that accompany the festive prayers of the Church, which tell the people of the earth of a joy having something of the gladness and glory of heaven in it."

"Be it as you wish, my own true knight; yet I always feel that I am too happy. May God bless and protect us!"

Thus passed this bright day, until the approach of dusk imperatively compelled the enraptured lovers to separate. The knight had urgent business to settle, early on the morrow, at his own castle, before setting out for London, to announce to the king the day fixed for the espousal, and to beg from the monarch the fulfilment of the promise he had made, to be present in person with his own faithful vassals, in the gallant array of Oriental fashion, and bore the inscription in Latin Hoc propter verba tua: naught beyond that and another circumstance, which went to show that the knight had been slain by an eastern enemy. The dog, as he re-entered the castle, called attention to some pieces of blood-stained rag which, from their appearance, he judged to be the remains of a Syrian garment.

To be continued.

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All treatments failed for three long years—Cure complete with DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Mrs. Link, 12 Walker St., Halifax N. S., writes: "After three years of miserable itching and sleepless nights with terrible eczema, and after trying over a dozen remedies without obtaining anything but slight temporary relief, I have been perfectly and entirely cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment. After the third or fourth application of this grand ointment I obtained relief, and a few boxes were sufficient to make a thorough cure. It is six months since I was freed of this wretched skin disease, and as there has been no return of the trouble I consider the cure a permanent one."

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Comprises all that is good in beef and that only.

It has for many years been used as a beverage or pick-me-up for the traveller, the athlete, the business man and housewife; on the principle that it is wise to take it and keep well rather than to wait until you are ill.

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T. J. EDENS,
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Virol, Marrol, Vimbo, Invalid Bovril and Bovril Wine, in all sizes

EVERY WOMAN SHOULD READ THIS LETTER

And Take Mrs. Ripley's Advice

Lots of women are suffering tortures with their backs, when they need not do so. Mrs. Ripley had such frightful pains in her back that she could not do her housework. She tells how she cured herself. **WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS**. I have taken six boxes of **GIN PILLS** and now I have not the sign of an ache or pain in my back. I am now 48 years of age and feel as well as I ever did in my life. There is nothing that can hold a place with **GIN PILLS** for curing Pain In The Back to which women are subject."

Try **GIN PILLS** at our expense. Write for free sample box. Dealers sell **GIN PILLS** at 60c a box for \$4.50. Money refunded if they fail to cure. National Drug and Chemical Co., Dept. N., Toronto.

"Something dreadful has happened to Sir Ralph," she cried; and, as he crossed the drawbridge, with a rapidity those who followed could not arrest.

When the baron, his chaplain, and his domestics had proceeded a little beyond a quarter of a mile upon the road, a fearful sight met their view. The knight lay dead upon the green sward by the side of a highway; a poignard which had effected the mortal wound, still rested fixed into his back. His body was locked fast in the embrace of the Lady Allamore, who lay senseless upon it, the dog stood by, howling piteously. No trace could be discovered of who had done the deed. No proof was there beyond the dagger itself, which was of Oriental fashion, and bore the inscription in Latin Hoc propter verba tua: naught beyond that and another circumstance, which went to show that the knight had been slain by an eastern enemy. The dog, as he re-entered the castle, called attention to some pieces of blood-stained rag which, from their appearance, he judged to be the remains of a Syrian garment.

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T. J. EDENS,
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10 cases just in by Shenandoah.
1 oz. bottles.
2 oz. bottles.
4 oz. bottles.
8 oz. bottles.
16 oz. bottles.

Virol, Marrol, Vimbo, Invalid Bovril and Bovril Wine, in all sizes

Job PRINTING

Comprises all that is good in beef and that only.

It has for many years been used as a beverage or pick-me-up for the traveller, the athlete, the business man and housewife; on the principle that it is wise to take it and keep well rather than to wait until you are ill.

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UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to MARCH 28, 1911

- | | | | |
|---|--|---|--|
| A
Adams, Charles,
Pennywell Road | Freeman, Miss Ethel
Fitzpatrick, Miss Minnie,
card | L
LeMessurier, Mrs. Alex.,
care General P. Office | Rice, Andrew, Pong P. Road |
| Adams, Mrs. John,
Cookstown Road | Fisher, Lizzie, ret'd.,
New Gower Street | Long, Mrs. Diana, Cabot St. | Rogers, Mrs. M., Tarring St. |
| Ayles, Miss Lizzie,
New Gower Street | Fisher, Robert, Pope St. | Lovell, Miss Lizzie,
LeMarchant Road | Rogers, Mrs. Roland,
New Gower Street |
| Alken, Miss Lillie,
Fidlar, Mrs. Wm., Water St. | Fitzgerald, Mrs. Mary Ann,
Bannbrick or Barron St. | M
Martin, Miss Alice,
Queen's Road | Roache, Miss L. Ann,
Cochrane Street |
| Associated Mail Dealers,
Blackwood Building | Finney, Miss Kittie,
Fitzpatrick, Mrs. Thomas,
Fletcher Hill | Mackie, Michael,
care Gen'l Post Office | Roche, Thomas,
late Colhett, Out. |
| Axford, Philip, ret'd.,
Livingstone Street | Fitzgerald, Joseph,
New Gower Street | Mason, Josephine,
Jackman Road | Rodgers, Enos,
late Colhett, Out. |
| Abbott, Eliza,
Livingstone Street | Ford, Miss A.,
George's St. | Marshall, Wm.,
Maher, Nellie, Elower Hill | Rose, W. D., West End |
| B
Bannister, Miss Patience,
Hospital, Forenc Road | Ford, Miss A.,
George's St. | Martin, Gus., card | Ryan, Anthony,
Plymouth Road |
| Barnes, Mrs. E., ret'd.,
S. late Birchby Cove | Fleming, Miss D.,
Prescott Street | Marshall, Mrs., card | S
Smallpage, C.,
care Gen'l P. Office |
| Bennett, Joseph,
Water Street | Fleming, Mrs. M.,
Fitch, Mrs. M. H.,
Fitzpatrick, Mrs. ret'd.,
Farfield, Lucy, W. | McDonald, H., card | Sharpe, Miss Annie,
Sheppard, Dick, card |
| Bright, Wm. J.,
care G. P. O. | Garland, Kenneth,
St. John's | McMillan, A. H.,
care Gen'l Delivery | Stewart, Elsie,
care Mrs. Trapnell,
Rennie Mill Road |
| Bishop, R.,
care Gen'l P. Office | Gardner, Const.,
East End Fire Hall | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Stewart, Mrs. D. J.,
Sheppard, Mark,
New Gower Street |
| Brown, Miss D.,
Flavin's Street | Garland, Wm.,
Garner, J. A. | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Simmons, Mrs. Ernest,
Water Street |
| Brown, Patrick,
Gower Street | Graham, C. E.,
Greene, Laura B.,
Springdale St. | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Smith, Mrs. Isabella,
late Gen'l Hospital |
| Bouzan, R., ret'd.,
Forest Rd. | Gelling, L.,
care Post Office | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Shipman, Solomon,
Freshwater Road |
| Butt, George,
Duggan Street | Gillard, Mrs. Jane,
care J. Balrd,
King's Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Sinclair, Miss Mary,
Skiffington, John, or family |
| Butler, Wm.,
Flower Cove Road | Goss, James, St. John's
Hartley, Janie | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Skiffington, Mr.,
Duckworth Street |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | Goodland, Agnes,
care Gen'l Delivery | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Soper, Ed.,
Pennywell Road |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | Gullage, Maud, ret'd.,
Gustafson, Mrs. Frank,
Grouchy, M., ret'd.,
Guthrie, Ester | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Soper, Mrs. Joseph,
Pennywell Road |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Strong, Mrs. A.,
Brazil's Square |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Sainsbury, Samuel,
late Grand Falls |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Snow, Mrs. Lilly,
care G. P. O. |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Snow, V. H., ret'd.,
Smith, George, ret'd.,
Squires, Mrs. George,
Squires, John S.,
Squires, B. H. |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | T
Taylor Charles, Casey's St.
Taylor, Mrs. Katie B.
Taylor, Donald
Taylor, James,
late Gen'l Hospital |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Tracey, A., ret'd.,
Thistle, Mrs.,
late Millertown |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Tilley, Miss Annie,
Rennie Mill Road |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Tilley, Miss L. M., card,
Bond Street |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Tobin, John, slip
Thompson, Rosetta
Trowbridge, H. |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Tuck, Noah,
New Gower Street |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Tucker, Mrs. Wm. G.,
care Gen'l Delivery |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | U
Uke, Miss Jesse,
Church Hill |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | V
Verge, Miss Mary, Water St.
Vatterman, William,
care Thos. Lidstone |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Vall, Miss H., Military Rd.
Vall, John, Long Pond Rd.
Walters, James, card |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Walsh, Miss Kattel,
Vickem, May, ret'd.,
Vickem, Wm.,
Vite, Fred,
Vite, Mrs. John,
Bannerman St. |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | W
Wright, Allan,
care Post Office |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Whitten, Mrs. Chas.,
McFarlane St. |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Woodland, Capt. Chas.,
late Catalina |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Wills, John, Brazil's Field |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | White, Mrs. F., card,
Gower Street |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Whalen, Joseph,
Fever Hospital |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Walsh, Mrs. Margaret,
South Side |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | White, Arthur, ret'd.,
Woodlock, Mary, ret'd. |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Y
Youden, Samuel,
Blackmarsh Road |
| Burt, Mrs. M. A.,
Duggan Street | H
Hawley, Arthur, card
Hamilton, John
Haynes, Mrs. E.,
Blackmarsh Road | McGrath, Mrs. Mary,
McWhite, E. R. | Z
Zinclair, Mrs. Maud,
George's Street |

SEAMEN'S LIST.

- | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| A
Brenton, George,
schr. Arabia | O'Reilly, Patrick,
schr. C. J. Brennan | Pardy, Eli,
schr. Gertrude L. | J
Joach, Joseph,
schr. Josephine |
| B
Breggar, Capt. A.,
schr. Anita | Walsh, John, s.s. Ethie | Haynes, Claude,
schr. Gertrude L. | L
Ellis, Wm.,
schr. Lloyd Morris |
| B
Bose, Gordon,
schr. Bellajacket | Cook, Alonzo,
schr. Ethie Bess | Haynes, Claude,
schr. Gertrude L. | M
Murphy, Wm.,
schr. Mary A. Whalen |
| Pike, Alfred,
schr. Bella Rose | Jenkins, Obeliah,
schr. Ermine | Miller, Capt. W. A.,
schr. Helen Stewart | F
Flander, Samuel,
schr. Montras |
| Steed, B.,
schr. Beatrice May | Moore, Alex. L.,
schr. Energy | Reve, Capt. E. T.,
schr. Hero | McDonald, D. J.,
schr. Maggie |
| C
Olsen, John,
schr. S. V. Conrad | Mason, Joseph,
schr. Gertrude L. | Muir, Capt. A. D.,
s.s. Heathcote | |
| | Diamond, Francis,
schr. Gertrude L. | Green, Robert,
schr. Invermay | |
- G. P. O., March 28th, 1911.
H. J. R. WOODS, Postmaster General.

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The Evening

By RUTH C.

Said Love to the young knight: I am the humble task. I am the high adventurer behind the visored mask. I am the fire of youth that falls not with tears. I am the master of passion and the comforter of tears.

—Theodore Roberts.

A few weeks ago an Italian princess, lady-in-waiting to Queen Helena, was stabbed to death by her lover who I had lately afterwards killed himself.

Of course you read about it at the time. But did you wonder, feel beneath the scandal and sensation of the case, its impressiveness as a testimony to the primitive, world-wide, not-to-be-denied power of the universal passion?

Just think, these two people, so important in the eyes of the world that the smallest newspaper in the remotest country town chronicled to readers the next morning the details of their love affair, were as powerless in the grip of this passion as the feeblest and least important of mortals.

Of course, it is an old, old story, but as I read the cabled reports of this affair I was impressed anew with its power and wanted to bring it home to you anew.

Yesterday in the park near my home I came upon two young people scattering along with the arm-in-arm obliviousness of the last stages of heart disease.

To the casual observer they were both thoroughly commonplace, thoroughly uninteresting and thoroughly humely.

He had a wobbly chin, red hair and a somewhat irrupted complexion.

Double Death Sentence

Capital Penalty for Youth and Girl. Thomas Allan, twenty-one, and Catherine Smith, nineteen, who gained their livelihood by singing in the streets, were sentenced to death at Glasgow High Court recently for the murder of a boy of six and a half years, by dropping him over a bridge into the River Clyde.

The mother of the child in her evidence stated that Allan, her brother, had taken her children to live with him so that she might be free to search for a situation, and she believed

Nervous?