



Stella Mordaunt: The Cruise of the "Kingfisher."

CHAPTER XXIX.

Stella gravely assented, and Nita tossed over the sheet music and began to repeat the words. They seemed absurdly silly to Stella, and Nita's deep, grave voice as she repeated the lines made them sound all the more foolish. But presently, having committed them to memory, she went to the piano and began to sing, and lo! the foolish words were no longer foolish, but full of meaning and point—which means that Nita was an artist and knew how to phrase.

"No wonder you are famous!" said Stella, admiringly. "Who would have thought that such silly words could be made to sound so funny? No one could help laughing."

"No; they laugh enough," said Nita, indifferently. "Listen to this."

She sang another; then, at the conclusion, rose and danced. She was a tall and graceful woman, and she danced naturally and easily, and with an abandon which had all the fascination and none of the suggestiveness of the ordinary skirt-dancer.

Stella clapped her hands, unconsciously giving the most flattering expression to her admiration.

"Oh, I wish I could see you to-night!" she said.

Nita smiled.

"You can't to-night; but some night you may," she said. "We'll see. Now I've got to go to rehearsal. There are some books by your elbow, and here is the bell. If I don't come back—and I may be kept—I'll tell the girl to bring you up some meals. And mind: you are not to hop about while I'm gone."

She did not come back during the day, and Stella spent the time trying to read; but the book lay face downwards nearly all the time, and her mind was harassed by her speculation as to what the Lisles were thinking of her, and whether Lord Lisle was searching for her. At every foot-fall on the stairs, she dreaded lest the door should open and he should appear. The hours dragged away slowly, and as the clock struck twelve, Nita came in.

She looked pale and weary. There were faint traces of the grease, paint and powder on her face; but they did not hide the dark shadows under her eyes.

"You shouldn't have sat up," she said.

Her voice sounded hoarse and strained.

Stella rose and limped to the fire, where she had kept some soup hot; but Nita gently forced her back on the sofa.

"It's good of you; but I couldn't eat it. I'm past it, as they say."

"Have you had a successful night?" asked Stella. "You look tired, poor thing!"

"I am rather tired. Oh, yes! It has been very successful. They turned money away, and we are going to stay on."

"I'm glad!" exclaimed Stella. "So am I," said Nita, "for I should have stayed on here in any case until you could move."

"Oh, but—"

Nita smiled.

"It's foolish of me; but I've taken a fancy to you, my dear," she said, as she sank into a chair wearily and slowly took off her hat and jacket.

"I sha'n't let you go until you are quite well and strong, and then—why, then it rests with you, if we part. Yes, we made a hit to-night. That new song and dance went like wild fire; manager said it was the best thing I've done, and that it would be sure to catch on in London. How lonely you must have been all day! I couldn't come back; we were rehearsing and rehearsing a stupid 'sketch' the manager was so sweet on. He was delighted, the house was full. Some of the swells of the neighbourhood had taken seats. They didn't come themselves, of course; but they sent some of their servants—the upper servants, I suppose. Yes, it was a big success."

She said all this in a weary, mechanical way, and sat staring at the fire as if she had something on her mind.

"You ought to be very proud," said Stella, admiringly.

Nita turned her head slowly.

"Yes, I suppose I ought. But something has happened to upset me," she said, absently. "There was a man there I knew. I've met him in London several times; he has come behind the scenes where I have been playing, and waited for me at the stage door, you know; or, rather, you don't know," she broke off with a short laugh. "I thought I'd given him the slip and got rid of him; but, by a strange chance, he's turned up down here, and—and—he won't be shaken off."

"Do—do you mean that—that—"

faltering Stella.

Nita nodded.

"Yes, he's in love with me, and wants me to marry him."

Stella started uneasily.

"But—but you are married already!" she said.

Nita laughed.

"So I've told him a dozen times; but it hasn't any effect. He says that he'll go on to Klondike and find out whether my husband is alive or—dead—if I'll promise to marry him, if I'm free."

Stella tried to grasp this.

"He must care for you very much," she said in a low tone.

"Yes; I'm afraid he does. And the worst of it is, he isn't one of the foolish young idiots that hang about the stage door and take the same stalls night after night, but a steady, middle-aged man. And then there's something about him, a cool, calm way, that makes it difficult to get rid of him."

"Do you know him, anything about him?" asked Stella, intensely interested in this new incident in this strange woman's life.

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even think of anything he said."

Stella leant forward and stroked the wealth of dark hair which had escaped from its bonds and now poured like a torrent over Nita's shoulders.

"Don't be angry," she said; "but—but, Nita, suppose, only suppose that you have been unjust to your husband. Isn't it possible, just possible that he may be returning to you, even at this moment? You can't tell."

Nita rose, a faint flush showing through the powder and paint.

"Don't!" she said sharply, as if Stella's words had stabbed her. "I isn't possible. He has gone forever. I sha'n't see him again. But don't be afraid—I see what is passing through your mind. There is no man living who could tempt me to barter my freedom for a wife's chains. Come; it's time you were in bed."

CHAPTER XXX.

The day Stella spent in solitary reflection at Nita's lodgings, was an eventful one for Mary Hatherley. She woke with a presentiment of coming trouble; but she tried to drive it from her, and to look forward to the visit of the Lisles and Stella, and she put on her hat and strolled down the avenue to meet them. As she reached the lodge gate, Cecilia rode through alone.

"Why, where are Lord Lisle and Miss Mordaunt?" asked Mary, with some misgiving, for Cecilia looked agitated and anxious, and her eyes were red as if she had been crying. She slipped from her saddle and kissed Mary.

"Oh, Mary, we are in such trouble! She has gone!"

"She—gone! Do you mean Miss Mordaunt?" asked Mary, in amazement.

Stella started uneasily.

"But—but you are married already!" she said.

Nita laughed.

"So I've told him a dozen times; but it hasn't any effect. He says that he'll go on to Klondike and find out whether my husband is alive or—dead—if I'll promise to marry him, if I'm free."

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Nita nodded.

"Yes, he's in love with me, and wants me to marry him."

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felt wretchedly ungrateful, that sooner or later she would have consented to marry him against her will?"

"How clearly you see it all, Molly!" said Cecilia, with tearful admiration.

"Where did you get such knowledge Mary, with a rather sad smile. "After of the human heart, dear?"

"From studying my own," said all, we women always act alike. Yes, I should have fled, and so would you, dear! But I am so sorry! Tell Lord Lisle that I think all the more highly of her for going as she did."

"I must try and think so, too; but Molly, if you saw him! He tries to be up for you, but I can see how badly he is hurt; and I—well, I shall miss her terribly! Do you think she has gone to London?"

"Yes; where else could she go?"

"She wanted to go back to the island—the place where she had lived. She implored us to take her back there; but we didn't know where it was. If only we could learn that she was safe and sound!"

"Miss Mordaunt seemed quite capable of taking care of herself," said Mary, thoughtfully—"I mean, that she seemed spirited and courageous; quite different to most of us. You mustn't worry yourself, Cecilia. As for poor Lord Lisle, he will not be able to help it. How sad life is! How full of disappointments and shattered hopes!"

"Isn't it? Cecil will be glad that you agree with him that we should not try and follow her. And now I am going straight back, dear. I don't like leaving him for even a few hours."

But Mary would not let her go until she had rested. As they went towards the house, Lord Hatherley came out to meet them, and Mary saw Cecilia start.

"Yes, isn't he changed?" she said in a low voice, and with a suppressed sigh. Cecilia could scarcely conceal her concern at the alteration in her old friend, though, at sight of her, he tried to assume something of his old brightness.

Cecilia drank a glass of milk, then remounted, and rode off. As she reached the road, she met Ralph the carl. He looked up at her with a bold stare, after the manner of his kind, and Cecilia, as she turned her head away, wondered who he could be.

Ralph walked up to the Manor and overtook Mary as she was returning to the house. She had been pondering over Stella's fight, as his footstep and voice sounded behind her.

"Good-morning, Lady Mary! Is Mr. Hatherley in?" he said, with the peculiar mixture of boldness and nervousness which marked his manner when he addressed her.

"Yes," she replied. "Father is in his library."

"I'll go to him then," said Ralph. "There's a small matter of business."

Mary turned to him quickly.

(To be Continued.)

List of Unclaimed Letters Remaining in the G. P. O. to May 24th, 1915.

A
Adams, Mrs. Eli
Andrews, Mrs. K. K., card, Theatre Hill
Aldredice, H.
Andrews, Jacob,
care Postmaster General
Andrews, L. R., card
Archibald, Mrs. J., Royal Hotel
Armstrong, Geo.
Abbott, Miss Amelia, New Gower St.
Abbott, Miss M., card
Anthony, Mrs. Margaret, Gower St.
Buckley, Mrs. Mary, Theatre Hill
Ayre, Mrs. E.
Andrews, Miss L., Waterford Bridge Rd.

B
Bartshire, Albert, care J. F. Davey
Barrett, H. M., card, Mullock St.
Brake, Jack, care Mrs. Rd. Connors
Barnes, J., Agent
Barnes, Miss M., Duckworth St.
Brett, S. A., James St.
Benya, C.
Brine, Fred, Patrick St.
Bennett, Mrs. Margaret, card
Bennett, Mrs. Peter
Bishop, Mrs. Samuel, Lime St.
Clarke, Cecil, Henry St.
Brown, Miss L., card
Brown, R. L., care Gen'l Delivery
Brown, Miss M., card
Boone, Mrs. Alice, Park Square
Boone, William, Cabot St.
Boone, Benjamin, Henry St.
Butt, Mrs. George, New Gower St.
Burke, Miss Margaret, Cabot St.
Buckley, Mrs. Bansfield
Bullock, J. H.
Budden, George H., care Miss Randall
Bages, Miss Mary, Gower St.
Bartlett, Mrs. L. J.
Bowman, A. S.
Bowring, Benjamin
Butt, Mrs. J., Flower Hill
Butt, Miss Lizzie, Queen St.

C
Chaney, Lloyd, card
Crawley, Mrs. Henry J., Cabot St.
Campbell, Evandar,
care Mrs. Hill, Gower St.
Campbell, Mrs. Daniel, card
Callahan, Millie, card
Campbell, Mrs. J. D.
Chalko, Mand.
Crawley, Mrs. Jue, Rennie's Mill Road
Clarke, Miss C., Maxse St.
Coke, Miss D., Military Road
Campbell, Miss B.
Crawley, Mrs. Margaret, Taylor, Water St.
Chaplain, Jos. D.
Crane, Mark
Clements, M. H.
Conroy, Gordon, card
Collins, W. H., Convent Square
Coveyduck, Miss M.
Cowan, Mrs. Francis
Connors, (Michael)
Crotty, James, late Campbellton
Cook, Mrs. M., care Mrs. J. W. Chafe
Costello, Mrs. J., Water St.
Coady, Miss Susie, Allan's Square
Connolly, Simon, St. John's West
Connolly, John J.
Colburn, Mrs. John
Crocker, Jos.
Conington, Hugh, Water St.
Crawley, Mrs. J., care Gen'l Delivery
Churchill, Miss Millie, Brazil's Square
Connolly, Dan, Pleasant St.
Crawley, Mrs. J., care Gen'l Delivery
Clarke, Mrs. R., Lime St.
Chafe, Mrs. N., Petty Harbor.

D
Davis, Capt. Wm.
Dawe, Bernard, Power St.
Day, Miss Annie, card
Dave, Harvey
Davis, J., Theatre Hill
Dempsey, Mrs. D., Prescott St.
Dean, A.
Dwyer, Mrs. Michael, Nagle's Hill
Dyke, J. W.
Jentler, Mrs. C. J., New Gower St.
Dickenson, J. H., Bonclody St.
Gick, George, card, Theatre Hill
Driscoll, W., card, Water St.
Dorden, Miss Aggie,
care Gen'l Delivery
Dobbin, J. J., Gower St.
Dominion Agency, Ltd.
Dooley, M. J., care Gen'l Delivery
Downey, Mrs. P.
Dunphy, Miss Mary, Forest Road
Drensfeld, B.

E
Earle, W. M., Martin Building
Earsler, E. B.
Edgewood, Adelaide St.
English, Michael, Bambrick St.
Eddie, Wm., Southville
Elliott, Milton, card
Elliott, Agnes, Jane, Springdale St.
Escott, Miss Sarah, Hamilton St.

F
Fry, Thomas, Gower St.
Fagan, Miss Elizabeth, Duckworth St.
Field, Miss Rosie
Fisel, Sarah, Charlton St.
Flynn, John, McFarlane St.
Floss, Miss
Frodeham, John
Foster, A., card, Theatre Hill
Foran, Mrs. Mary A., Barter's Hill
Foley, Miss Lucy, St. John's East
Furlong, Rose, card, Duckworth St.
Furlong, Michael
Forward, Miss Gladys
Ford, Clara J., Water St.

G
Gallagar, Maurice
Gard, D. G., card, Water St.
Green, Miss Janet,
care Mrs. Fred Penny
Green, Miss Mary, Gower St.
Gore, Mrs. A., New Gower St.
Gondie, Mrs. Wm., Prescott St.
Gosney, Ernest, card

H
Gabriel, Miss Mary Ellen,
LeMarchant Road
Gervais and Frere
Hampton, Mrs. George, Chapel St.
Hall, Arch, care Gen'l Delivery
Hall, George, card, Bond St.
Hancock, Miss Elsie, Duckworth St.
Hay, Mrs. George
Halley, John, Water St.
Hann, Rosie, LeMarchant Road
Harris, Miss Elsie, Queen's Road
Hann, B., card, Theatre Hill
Hann, Miss Rose, Cochrane St.
Head, Miss T., card, New Gower St.
Hewitt, Stephen, Allandale Road
Hickey, Miss E., Flower Hill
Hynes, Miss Beatrice, Pilot's Hill
Hiscock, E.
Hynes, Miss Maggie
Hynes, Wm., Pilot's Hill
House, Patrick, care Gen'l Delivery
Howe, Richard, Hayward Ave.
Hogden, Lawrence
House, John, card
Hodnott, Miss Molly,
care Miss Chancey, Freshwater Rd.
Hodder, George
Howell, W. J., card, Hamilton St.
Hussey, Hannah, Cabot St.
Hunter, John, Water St.
Hunt, Miss Alice, care Gen'l Delivery
Hutchings, Leonard,
late Spaniard's Bay
Hutchings, George
Harvey, Mrs. L., Duckworth St.
Hampton, George, Chapel St.
Huskins, James, Brazier's field

I
Ingham, James, care Post Office
Imperial Brokerage
J
Janess, Fred, late Millertown
Jaynes, Henry, Riverhead
Johnston, Miss E., late Caplin Bay
Johnston, Jas., care Gen'l Delivery
Johnson, Wm.
Janess, Mrs. J. B., Robinson's County
Janess, John, card
Johnson, Wm., late Telegram Office
Janess, Capt. Robert S.
Janess, Matilda, Miss
K
Kelly, Mary, card, Signal Hill Road
Kennedy, T. J., New Gower St.
Kennedy, Miss M., Scott St.
Kendall, Maud
Kelly, Miss Grace, Duckworth St.
Kennedy, Mrs. Tobias, Scott St.
Kennedy, Capt. Wm., New Gower St.
Kelly, Miss Clara, — Street
Kavanaugh, Miss Mary, Forest Road.
Kennedy, Mrs. Wm.
King, Miss Lizzie, Prince's St.
King, Jas.
King, L., care Mrs. S. King, Casey St.

L
Lawrence, James, Prescott St.
Lambert, J., 14 — Street
Langmead, Mrs. Mary Ann,
care Wm. Langmead
Lester, Miss Ina, care Gen'l Delivery
Leonard, Patrick
LeGrow, Allan P., care Gen'l Delivery
Leonard, Mrs. Wm., Field St.
Long, Henry N.
Loughlin, H. E.
M
May, J., slip, Flower Hill
Matheson, Board of Trade Building
Maber, Robert
Martin, Miss Jessie, Pilot's Hill
Maynard, P. J., care Gen'l Delivery
Maclure, H. B.
Maland, Mrs. T., Flower Hill
March, Mrs. James, Templeton St.
Mathews, Mrs. George, Battery Road
Mercer, James, care G. P. O.
Mercer, Miss L., Springdale St.
Meadus, Miss Louie, Quidi Vidi Road
Mercer, Arthur, Vendome Hotel
Mensell, G. J.,
care Geo. J. Roberts, Bonclody St.
Miller, Mrs. Mary A., Carter's Hill
Mills, Mrs., care G. P. O.
Milley, Thomas, New Gower St.
Middleton, Simon, Theatre Hill
Moriarty, Miss Clara, Monroe St.
Morris, George
Morgan, Mrs. J. L., New Gower St.
Moss, Miss Elsie
Moss, Willie, card, Lime St.
Morris, Miss T., card
Morris, Jessie, card, Lime St.
Morris, Mrs. Will
Morgan, Mrs. Joshua L.,
care Mrs. Fannie
Murphy, Peter, Cookstown Rd.
Murphy, Miss Annie
Murphy, A., William St.
Mullett, Miss A., card, Theatre Hill

Mc
McCabe, Miss
McDonald, Nellie, care Gen'l P. Office
McDougall, A., card, Theatre Hill
McCarthy, Miss Annie, Woodville Rd.
McDonald, Kenneth, Mullock St.
McGrath, Peter
McDonald, Bell
McNeill, Mrs. Jas., Merrymeeting Rd.
McDonald, Mrs. Jas., Atlantic Avenue
McLachlan, Alexander,
care Gen'l Delivery
McKeezie, Miss, New Gower St.
McLennan, Miss Lena, Alexander St.

N
Newhook, Chas. L.,
Newfoundland Specialty Co.
Nicoll, J. R., care Gen'l P. Office
Norcott, Patrick, care Gen'l P. Office
Nordin, C. W.
Noseworthy, William, Carter's Hill
O
O'Leary, J.
O'Neill, F. A.
O'Brien, R. J.
O'Brien, Miss Janet, Scott St.
O'Brien, Mrs. Ellen, Cabot St.
O'Callaghan, Mrs. Florence,
Cochrane Street

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Hogden, Lawrence
House, John, card
Hodnott, Miss Molly,
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Hodder, George
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King, Miss Lizzie, Prince's St.
King, Jas.
King, L., care Mrs. S. King, Casey St.

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Morris, George
Morgan, Mrs. J. L., New Gower St.
Moss, Miss Elsie
Moss, Willie, card, Lime St.
Morris, Miss T., card
Morris, Jessie, card, Lime St.
Morris, Mrs. Will
Morgan, Mrs. Joshua L.,
care Mrs. Fannie
Murphy, Peter, Cookstown Rd.
Murphy, Miss Annie
Murphy, A., William St.
Mullett, Miss A., card, Theatre Hill

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McDonald, Mrs. Jas., Atlantic Avenue
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McLennan, Miss Lena, Alexander St.

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Norcott, Patrick, care Gen'l P. Office
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O'Brien, R. J.
O'Brien, Miss Janet, Scott St.
O'Brien, Mrs. Ellen, Cabot St.
O'Callaghan, Mrs. Florence,
Cochrane Street

O
Osmond, Miss Alice
O'Donnell, Mrs. Wm.
O'Toole, Francis, Blackthorn Rd.,
care Gen'l P. Office
P
Parly, Miss Blanche, LeMarchant Rd.
Parsons, Emanuel, care Gen'l Delivery
Parsons, Mrs. Wm., Convent Square
Park, Pte. E.
Parrell, Wm., Mt. Scio
Parsons, Miss Jessie, LeMarchant Rd.
Peadar, Thomas, Barter's Hill
Pender, John, Monroe St.
Peyton, Hubert
Pike, Frederick, Mrs., Forest Road
Pearcey, Jack, card, Stephen St.
Percey, Henry, card
Penney, Moses, George's St.
Penney, Miss Eleanor M.,
Springdale Street
Picco, Martin, George's St.
Price, Miss L.
Pike, Snowden
Pike, Miss Beatrice, John St.
Power, Miss Macie, Nunery Hill
Pike, Miss Agnes, Prescott St.
Phillips, Miss Bessie, Springdale St.
Pittman, George, Water St. West
Power, George, care Gen'l P. Office
Phillips, Miss Maggie, Carter's Hill
Pritchett, Miss L., King's Road
Parker, Herbert, Cabot St.
Power, Margaret, Mrs., Rossiter's Lane
Power, Edward
Power, John, care Mrs. Yard, Lime St.

Q
Quirk, James, care Gen'l Delivery
Quinton, Miss S.
Quigley, George, Long Pond Rd.
R
Ryan, Patrick, J. F., late of Bell Island
Ryan, Patrick, Baron St.
Reid, Miss Eliza, Colonial St.
Richards, Miss Eva,
care Mrs. Black, Freshwater Rd.
Rielly, John, late s. Glencoe
Roberts, George, Allandale Road
Roberts, George J., Bonclody St.
Ryan, Wm., card, Cuddy St.
Roberts, Mrs. Elias, New Gower St.
Ross, J., card, Cochrane St.
Rogers, E., Foote's Lane
Rogers, H., card, Box 161
Sanders, G. J.,
care J. G. Roberts, Bonclody St.
S
Sparrow, Miss L. M., Springdale St.
Saunders, John, Henry and Bond St.
Skames, Chas. L., card
St. Croix, Peter,
care Pat. Daley, 3 — St.
Samuelson, F., card, Freshwater Rd.
St. John, Thomas, Blackhead Rd.
Stanford, Miss Annie, Gower St.
Stacey, George
Scaplin, George, Mrs., Patrick St.
Scambles, Mrs. Wm., New Gower St.
Sparks, James, Young St.
Sparks, T. W., late s. Glencoe
Sheppard, Mary, Mrs., Water St.
Simson, Miss L., LeMarchant Rd.
Smith, Samuel, care Gen'l Delivery
Stickland, G. B.
Smith, Amelia W.
Smith, J. B.
Smith, Miss A., Water St.

T
Taylor, J., card, Pleasant St.
Tracy, G. L., Bond St.
Tilley, Mrs. M., Pleasant St.
Thistle, Mrs. A., Casey St.
Thistle, Miss, Gower St.
Thomas, Nellie, Queen's Road
Thorne, Mrs. A., card, Barter's Hill
Thomas, Nellie, Water St.
Thomson, Arthur R.
Turner, Arthur, (Ch. Branches)
Tucker, Mrs. Thomas
Tulk, Samuel (slip)
East End Fire Hall
W
Walsh, Miss Nellie
Warren, Miss Lottie, New Gower St.
Walsh, M., Long Pond Road
Watt, Thos.
Watson, Miss E., Prescott Street
Walsh, Martin, Nagle's Hill
Warren, Miss R. V.,
care Gen'l Delivery
Walsh, Mrs. D., Duckworth St.
Watkins, Robert J., S. A. Hotel
Walsh, James, Gower St.
Walker, Nellie, card
Williams, E. L., care Geo. J. Roberts
Whitty, Mrs. E., Williams' St.
Wilcox, Wm. (west bound Express)
Wilson, Thomas L.
White, Miss Kittie,
care Mrs. Connors, Casey St.
Williams, Mrs. John, Casey St.
Williams, Mrs. Walter, Young St.
Winer, Arthur, ret'd
Woolfrey, Miss D. M.
Woodford, Miss E., Forest Road
Woods, Mrs. Wm., House Ave.
Woolfide, Miss Emma, Allandale Rd.
Williams, J. F., card

Y
Yard, B., Lime Street.
H. J. B. WOODS, P.M.G.
G. P. O., May 24th, 1915.

Count Ten! Bad Cold Relieved Figure Three Hours—Cold Cured.

Never a Failure With Catarrhazone; it Cures Completely. Don't snuffle and sneeze with a nasty cold. Kill it at once by "Catarrhazone." It's the surest thing on colds ever known; simply knocks them out in no time. The medicated vapor of CATARRHAZONE spreads through all parts of the breathing organs, and its beneficial action is felt instantly. Doesn't matter whether the cold is in the head, chest or lungs, Catarrhazone will reach it and cure it quickly. Easy to use—you bet it is—not a single drop to take because you simply breathe in the most healing and soothing of piney vapors that come from the wonderful Catarrhazone Inhaler.

"I can cheerfully testify that Catarrhazone is simply a magical cure for colds," writes P. F. Clement, of Augusta. "For days last winter my head was completely filled up with cold. My eyes ran water, I sneezed and coughed constantly. I took many medicines. I was sick of the sight of them. Finally, I tried Catarrhazone. Its effect was magical. It soothed the inflamed membranes, stopped the sneezing, and cured in no time. I never met anything to kill a cold like Catarrhazone." Get the complete \$1.00 outfit; it does the work quick. Small size 50c; trial sample size 25c. at all dealers everywhere.

Table with 2 columns: Item, Price. Includes items like 1/2 doz. 10c, 1 doz. 15c, 2 doz. 25c, 3 doz. 35c, 4 doz. 40c.

Chris

Our numerous... appointed... for the well... HAT M... London, and a... and most up-to-d... to us.

SM

War News

Messages Received Previous to 9... OFFICIAL.

LONDON, June 7.—General attack on Turkish... southern area of the... took place on the... supported by the fleet... advance was