

UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to FEB. 23rd, 1911

Table listing unclaimed letters with columns for recipient names and addresses. Includes names like Adams, John; Armstrong, Beaverville; Baird, Wm.; Bryan, Thos.; Barrett, Arch.; Brant, Miss Janie; Broadbent, E. J.; Blake, Miss Beatrice; Barron, Mrs. Frank; Brennan, Mary Joseph; Bennett, T. P.; Bennison, J. J.; Brihen, Thos.; Bugden, Frederick; Buckley, Miss Alice; Buckley, Mrs. Wm.; Bruce, Richard; Burns, Miss T.; Byrne, Geo. T.; Butt, Allan; Budden, Mrs. Laura; Bergman, Ben; Butler, Mr. and Mrs. John; Brien, Mike; Brown, Miss E. B.; Butt, Mrs. George; Caines, John; Clarke, Ella; Clarke, F. S.; Caine, John; Chaplin, Miss G.; Sarroll, Capt. James; Clarke, Edith; Clarke, Mrs. B.; Collins, Miss Lizzie; Cooney, Mrs. James; Coody, J. H.; Crocker, Samuel; Cooke, Miss; Cossman, Otto; Cooper, Miss Rose; Costello, Master Martin; Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. F. W.; Crocker, Lawrence; Crocker, Samuel; Cunningham, J. M.; Crocker, Miss Annie; Cummings, Mrs. Joseph.

SEAMEN'S LIST.

Table listing seamen with columns for names and details. Includes names like Penwill, Jacob; Brenton, George; Breger, Capt. A. S.; Benjamin, Charles; Petrie, Harold; Kelly, J. C.; Randall, John; Pike, Alfred; House, Gordon; Steed, B.; O'Reilly, Patrick; Williams, Eugene; Smith, M.; Hann, Jesse; Wrixon, Mr. Joseph.

A MODERN MIRACLE

Advertisement for ZAM-BUK. Text: 'FACTS SHOWS HOW ZAM-BUK CURES ARE PERMANENT'. Includes a portrait of a man and a list of 7 facts. Fact 1: He had Eczema for 25 years. Fact 2: His hands were so bad he had to wear gloves day and night. Fact 3: Doctors said he could never be cured. Fact 4: For 25 years he tried for cure in vain. Fact 5: Then he tried ZAM-BUK. Fact 6: ZAM-BUK cured him. Fact 7: TO-DAY, three years after his cure, he says: 'I AM STILL CURED - there has been no return.'

JOHN MANSFIELD'S WOOING

A Delightful Canadian Romance. Marie Coudert sat on the board, and decided that Mansfield was a veritable dog-in-a-manger. He had never made love to her, and yet he had presented another man from winning her. He had given her plainly to understand that he cared less for her unhappiness than for her father's. In spite of her resentment of his conduct, she secretly admired Mansfield, even while she assured herself that she hated him. She surveyed his broad back, his firm neck and shoulders, and his thick brown hair with admiration; but his mental communication did not interfere with a certain malicious pleasure she was enjoying in prodding the back of his neck with the prongs of her parasol. He gave no more heed to the punishment he was receiving than to the buzzing of a fly. He began to sing, his hearty young voice pleasantly breaking the silence of the place. 'When I loved you I can't but allow I had many an exquisite minute; But the scorn that I feel for you now Has even more luxury in it. So whether we're on, or we're off, Some wretchedness seems to await you. To love you is pleasant enough, But oh, it's delicious to hate you. The words of the song irritated her, and she indulged in another cutting remark. Marie threw away her parasol, and tensively clung with both hands to the board. She was horribly frightened, but had presence of mind left not to jump. If she had done so, one of the heavy wagon-wheels might have crushed her. The horses were panic-stricken. They had passed the field of barley; they were in the wood, and she momentarily expected a crash, of fallen trees, they struck a wheel against a standing oak, yet Marie clung tighter than ever to the board. It appeared possible to her that she might guide the horses. She crept cautiously towards the reins, which were hanging over the forward axle-tree. It was difficult for her to move without being tossed underneath the wheels. Now that Mansfield's weight was off the board it would not keep in position. But the girl gripped herself far enough to reach the reins, and, heedless of danger, wound them around her dimpled arms. Her courage increased when she discovered that the horses yielded a little to her guidance. They had left the road, but she managed to guide them back to the track they had abandoned. She could not induce them to diminish their speed; but, at least, she could prevent them from killing her. It had become a simple question of time and endurance when their wild chase would end. They were still running when she approached a little hut in the very heart of the forest. A young man dashed out of this rudely-dwelling, and caught their brides. When the horses were stopped he ran to Marie's side. She was curious while now the danger was over; her eyes were hurried with tears and she was trembling violently. The man was Jules Lamartine. Her voice halted a little while she thanked him. He was thinking to himself that this was a lucky day for him. Marie Coudert could not refuse to allow him to visit Marie after hearing that he had saved her life. Lamartine was all solicitude for her when he heard how she came to be there.

SHE GOT WHAT SHE WANTED

This Woman Had to Insist Strongly, but it Paid. Chicago, Ill.—'I suffered from a female weakness and stomach trouble, and I went to the store to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but the clerk did not want to let me have it—he said it was no good and wanted me to try something else, but knowing all about it I insisted and finally got it, and I am so glad I did, for it has cured me. I know of so many cases where women have been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I can say to every suffering woman if that medicine does not help her, there is nothing that will.'—Mrs. JANETZKI, 2963 Arch St., Chicago, Ill. This is the age of substitution, and women who want a cure should insist upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound just as this woman did, and not accept something else on which the druggist can make a little more profit. Women who are passing through this critical period or who are suffering from any of those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of the fact that for thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills. In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

hen he made to rush back to Marie Coudert's side; but she stopped him. 'You cannot come with me,' she said. She had the reins in her hands and was driving away. 'I cannot have such a man in my company,' she said. Then she gave the horses rein, and he could not overtake her. She looked back once, and saw him vainly endeavouring to pacify the outraged Indian girl. She met John Mansfield a few minutes later. He had been running after her, and was terribly apprehensive of what disaster had befallen her. He gave a glad cry of relief when he saw her driving toward him. He saw that her mood was greatly changed, and attributed it to the fright she had experienced. He did not dream that she had witnessed a second, tragical situation that had shaken her nerves far more than the first. She was white as a ghost now; her eyes were suffused with tears, and he saw, when the horses were stopped, that the little hands grasping the reins were very tremulous. He took his old place before her, his face full of anxious solicitude now, for this big fellow had a very soft heart, and took the trembling hands, reins and all, and praised her for her courage. 'What a brave little woman it is!' he said. 'I am very thoughtful, and came near costing you your life. It was your courage that protected you, I would never have forgiven myself if you had been killed or even injured. Think of my bringing all this upon you, when I would have given my life to have kept you from harm.' She looked up into his face, her eyes dewy, but transfixed with astonishment. He was facing her with his feet hanging over one side of the board, while hers were on the other. This arrangement brought their faces in close proximity. The expression in his was regretful, but so much and tender. He had said so many things that he must explain himself now, and he continued with a directness characteristic of the man. 'I have always wanted to keep you from harm. It was that desire that made me try to protect you from Jules Lamartine. You have flouted me and flirted with my enemies; but I have known all the time that you were brave and true, and I have wanted the sole right to take care of you. I want it still, and I am asking for it now, in the face of my stupid carelessness. I love you, Marie. What do you think of me?' Here was the chance of her life—the chance longed but never hoped

for. Now was the time to rob him of his old, provoking self-confidence, and to punish him for his mocking, ridicule and his indifference to all her pretty wiles. Now the moment for supreme revenge had arrived, and she was mistress of the situation, and could avail herself of it. She looked into his handsome, honest face, and saw that he meant every syllable that he had spoken. The tears fell softly upon her cheeks, and there was no longer any desire for revenge in her capricious breast. There was a great tumultuous bearing there when she realized that this strong man, this masterful man, this man whom she had never hoped to win, was telling her that he loved her. It was not in human nature to give him up. She put her arms about his neck, and quite naturally their lips met in a kiss that sealed a life-long contract. 'I think your father's consent will be easily gained,' he said, when the horses were moving again. 'He has been afraid that Lamartine would win your affection, and your father has always been my friend. I have been much surer of his favour than yours. What makes girls so contrary, Marie?' 'They are no more contrary than men,' she said. 'Who would have imagined an hour ago that you cared for me?' They had forgotten about the saw mill and the load of boards which they hadn't got. They had forgotten everything but their present happiness and the future opened out before them.

Whooping Cough

Advertisement for Vapo-Cresolene. Text: 'Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, Coughs, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Colds'. Includes an illustration of a person sitting in a chair. Text: 'A simple, safe and effective treatment for bronchitis, croup, asthma, coughs, colds, catarrh, whooping cough, etc. It is known to relieve the most distressing symptoms of these ailments. It is a pleasant, refreshing, and soothing remedy. It is suitable for children and the elderly. Send for postal for descriptive booklet. ALL DRUGGISTS. Vapo-Cresolene Co., Montreal, Quebec, Canada.'

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 usually 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 \$2.50. Mix two cups of granulated sugar with one cup of warm water, and stir 2 minutes. Put 2 1/2 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 medical value of pine in treating asthma, bronchitis, and other throat troubles, sore lungs, etc. There is nothing better. Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in gualic acid and 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 imitated often, 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.

Advertisement for Mustard's Hooks. Text: 'ALL THE FISH FACE FOR MUSTARD'S HOOKS. They are the right shape and quality.' Includes an illustration of a fish and a hook.

Advertisement for Garland's Bookstore. Text: 'New Valentines and Valentine Post Cards. Just arrived from New York... Comics Trades Jokers, etc. and 8c. doz. Fault Finders and Long Jokers, 10 and 25c. doz. The New Elite Comics, 10c. per doz. Fancy Valentines, 1, 2, 4 and up to 25c. each. Fancy Valentines, in boxes, up to \$1.25 each. Valentines daintily perfumed, 15 and 25c. each. Novelty Valentines, from 25c. to 50c. Valentine Post Cards, Comic, from 2c. Valentine Post Cards, Sentimental, from 2c. Very handsome embossed, satin, plush and floral post cards, without mottoes, 5 to 30c. Envelopes and mailing wraps given "free" with all "valentines" at 5c. and upwards. A nice line of booklets and illustrated novels very suitable for St. Valentine's Gifts. Garland's Bookstore, 177-353 Water St.

Advertisement for Job Printing. Text: 'Telegram Ads. Pay Job Printing'.

Advertisement for GILLY. Text: 'THE Standard Article. Ready for use in any quantity. Useful for five hundred purposes. A can equals 30 lbs. SAL SODA. Use only the Best.'

Good Fleeced UN

Ladies' Heavy Cream Ribbed 33c garment. Men's Heavy Jaeger Colour sizes—at 48c garment. Men's Extra Heavy Jaeger—breasted—all sizes, 75c. Boys' Jaeger Colour Fleeced 20 in., 22 in., 24 in., 28c. 30c. 30c. 34c. Children's Cream Ribbed Fleeced 16 in., 18 in., 20 in., 22 in., 24 in., 14c. 16c. 18c. 20c. 24c. Children's Ex. Heavy Cream 16 in., 18 in., 20 in., 22 in., 24 in., 18c. 22c. 26c. 30c. 34c. Women's Heavy Grey Fleeced at 40c., 60c., 75c., 85c. Women's Heavy Cream Fleeced at 85c., \$1.10, \$1.30

Henry

Advertisement for U. S. Picture. Text: 'of the Newest and Best in Artistic Designs. Suitable Prices are the distinguishing feature. We offer many Special Styles in every line on our floors at Marked Down Prices. U. S. PICTURE Complete B...

Advertisement for Percie Johnson. Text: 'NO THOUGHT Can foretell your property are aware of for the disaster you not so in rates and stress and lib are well known. PERCIE JOHNSON Office: corner of Job Printing