POLO SHOE POLISH

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"Good for Leather—Stands the Weather"

10c

"The Man Who Disappeared."

CHAPTER I.

Mr. Larcher Goes Out in the Rain.

'Oh, I don't hesitate exactly. Only, just think what it amounts to—prying into the affairs of a stranger. It seems to me a rather intrusive, private detective sort of business.'

'Oh, but you don't know the reason—the object in view. Somebody's happiness depends on it,—perhaps more than one person's; I may tell you that much.'

'Whose happiness?'

'It doesn't matter. Nobody's that you know. It isn't my happiness, you may be sure of that, except as far as I sympathize. The point is, in doing this, you'll be serving me, and really I don't see why you should be inquisitive beyond that.'

'You oughtn't to count inquisitiveness a crime, when the very thing you ask me to do is nothing if not inquisitive. Really if you'd just stop to think how a self-respecting man can possibly bring himself to pry and question—'

'Well, you may rest assured in this particular case. Do you imagine I would ask you to do it if it were? Upon my word, you don't flatter me!'

Don't be angry, dear. If you're really sure it's all right—'

'If I'm sure! Tommy Larcher, you're simply insulting! I wish I had asked sombody else! It isn't too late—'

Larcher turned pale at the idea. He seized her hand.

'Don't talk that way, Edna dearest. You know there's nobody will serve you more devotedly than I. And there isn't a man of your acquaintance can handle this matter as quickly and thoroughly. Murray Davenport, you say; writes for magazines and newspapers; is an artist, also, and has something to do with theatres. Is there any other information to start with?'

'No; except that he's about twenty eight years old, and fairly good-looking. He usually lives in rooms—you know what I mean—and takes his meals at restaurants.'

'Can you give me any other points about his appearance? There might possibly be two men of the same name in the same occupation. I shouldn't like to be looking up the wrong man.'

'Neither should I like that. We must have the right man, by all means. But I don't think I can tell you any about him. Of course I never saw him.'

'There wouldn't probably be more than one man of the same name who was a writer and an artist and connected with theatres,' said Larcher 'And it isn't a common name, Murray Davenport. There isn't one chance in a thousand of a mistake in identity; but the most astonishing coincidences do occur.'

'He's something of a musician, too, now that I remember,' added the young lady.

'He must be a versatile fellow, whoever he is. And when do you want this report?'

'As soon as possible. Whenever you find out anything about his circumstance, and state of mind, and so forth, write to me at once; and when you find out anything more, write again. We're goinging back to Easthampton to morrow, you know.'

A few minutes after the end of another half-hour, Mrs. Larcher put up his umbrella to the rain again, and made his way back to Sixth Avenue and a car. Pleasurable reflection upon the half-hour, and the additional minutes, occupied his mind for awhile, but gave away at last to consideration of the Murray Davenport business, and the strangeness thereof, which lay chiefly in Edna Hill's desire for such intimate news about a man she had never seen. Whose happiness could depend on getting that news? What, in fine, was the secret of the affair? Larcher could only give it up, and think upon means for the early accomplishment of his part in the matter. He had decided to begin immediately, for his first inquiries would be made of men who kept late hours, and with whose midnight haunts he was acquainted.

He stayed in the car till he had entered the region below Fourteenth Street. Getting out he walked a short distance and into a basement, where he exchanged rain and darkness for bright gaslight, an atmosphere of tobacco smoke mixed with the smell of food and cheap wine, and the noisy talk of numerous company sitting—for the most part—at long tables whereon were the traces of a table d'hote dinner. Coffee and claret were still present, not only in cups, bottles and glasses, but also on the table-cloths. The men were of all ages, but youth preponderated and had the most to say and the loudest manner of saying it. The ladies were, as to the majority, unattractive in appearance, nasal in voice, and unabashed in manner. The assemblage was, in short, a specimen of self-styled, self-conscious Bohemia; a far-off, much-adulterated imitation of the sort of thing that some of the young men with halos of hair, flowing ties, and critical faces had seen in Paris in their days of art study. Larcher made his way through the crowd in the front room to that in the back, acknowledging many salutations. The last of these came from a middle-sized man in the thirties, whose round, humorous face was made additionally benevolent by spectacles, and whose forward bent of the shoulders might be the consequence of studious pursuits, or of much leaning over cafe-table, or of both.

'Hello, Barry Tompkins!' said Larcher. 'I've been looking for you everywhere.'

Mr. Tompkins received him with a grin and a chuckle, as if their meeting were a great piece of fun, and replied in a brisk and clean-cut manner:

"You were sure to find me in the haunts of genius." Whereat he looked around and chuckled afresh.

Larcher crowded a chair to Mr. Tompkin's elbow, and spoke low:

"You know everybody in newspaper circles. Do you know a man named Murray Davenport?"

"I believe there is such a man—an illustrator. Is that the one you mean?"

"I suppose so. Where can I find him?"

"I give it up. I don't know anything about him. I've only seen some of his work—in one of the ten-cent magazines, I think."

"I've got to find him, and make his acquaintance. This is in confidence, by the way."

"All right. Have you looked in the directory?"

"Not yet. The trouble isn't so much to find where he lives; there are some things I want to find out about him, that'll require my getting acquainted with him, without his knowing I have any such purpose. So the trouble is to get introduced to him on terms that can naturally lead up to a pretty close acquaintance."

"No trouble in that," said Tompkins, decidedly. Look here. He's an illustrator, I know that much. As soon as you find out where he lives, call with one of your manuscripts and ask him if he'll illustrate it. That will begin an acquaintance."

"And terminate it, too, don't you think? Would any self-respecting illusrator take a commission from an obscure writer, with no certainty of his work ever appearing?"

"Well, then, the next time you have anything accepted for a publication, get to the editor as fast as you can, and recommend this Davenport to do the illustrations."

"Wouldn't the editor consider that rather presumptuous?"

"Perhaps he would; but there's an editor or two who wouldn't consider it presumptuous if I did it. Suppose it happened to be one of those editors, you could call on some pretext about a possible error in the manuscript. I could call with you, and suggest this Davenport, as illustrator in a way both natural and convincing. Then I'd get the editor to make you the bearer of his offer and the manuscript; and even if Davenport refused the job—which he wouldn't—you'd have an opportunity to pave the way for intimacy by your conspicuous charms of mind and manner."

"Be easy, Barry. That looks like a practical scheme; but suppose he turned out to be a bad illustrator?"

"I don't think he would. He must be fairly good, or I shouldn't have remembered his name. I'll look through the files of back numbers in my room to-night, till I find some of his work, so I can recommend him intelligently. Meanwhile, is there any editor who has something of yours in hand just now?"

"Why, yes," said Larcher, brightening, "I got a notice of acceptance to-day from the Avenue Magazine of a thing about the rivers of New York City in the old days. It simply cries aloud for illustration."

"That's all right, then. Rogers mayn't have given it out yet for illustration. We'll call on him to-morrow. He'll be glad to see me; he'll think I've come to pay him ten dollars I owe him. Suppose we go now and tackle the old magazines in my room, to see what my praises of Mr. Davenport shall rest on. As we go, we'll look the gentleman up in the directory at the drug-store—unless you'd prefer to tarry here at the banquet of wit and beauty." Mr. Tompkins chuckled again as he waved a hand over the scene, which, despite his ridicule of the pose and conceit it largely represented, he had come by force of circumstances regularly to inhabit.

Mr. Larcher, though he found the place congenial enough, was rather for the pursuit of his own affair. Before leaving the house, Tompkins led the way up a flight of stairs to a little office wherein sat the foreign old woman who conducted this tavern of the muses. He thought that she, who was on chaffing and money-lending terms with so much talent in the shape of her customers, might know of Murray Davenport; or, indeed, as he had whispered to Larcher, that the illustrator might be one of the crowd in the restaurant at that very moment. But the proprietress knew no such person, a fact which seemed to rate him very low in her estimation and somewhat high in Mr. Tompkins's. The two young men thereupon hastened to board a car going up Sixth Avenue. Being set down near Greely's Square, they went into a drug store and opened the directory.

"Here's a Murray Davenport, all right enough," said Tompkins, "but he's a playright."

"Probably the same," replied Larcher, remembering that his man had something to do with theatres.. "He's a gentleman of many professions. Let's see the address."

To be continued.

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Morton's Gap, Kentucky.—"I suffered two years with female disorders, my health was very bad and I had a continual backache which was simply awful. I could not stand on my feet long enough to cook a meal's victuals without my back nearly killing me, and I would have such dragging sensations I could hardly bear it. I had soreness in each side, could not stand tight clothing, and was irregular. I was completely run down. On advice I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and am enjoying good health. It is now more than two years and I have not had an ache or pain since I do all my own work, washing and everything, and never have the backache any more. I think your medicine is grand and I praise it to all my neighbors. If you think my testimony will help others you may publish it."—Mrs. OLLIE WOODALL, Morton's Gap, Kentucky.

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Here and There.

Ice Cream, Ice Cream Soda's, all flavours, at Stafford's Drug Store, Theatre Hill.—june29,tf

SLIGHTLY IMPROVED.—Mr. Albert Lush is slightly improved in health and is able to leave his room.

The Bride will be well pleased if you make your selection of her gift from TRAPNELL'S big assortment of Fine English Silverware and Jewellery.

HEALTH REPORT.—There are 10 cases of diphtheria in the Hospital at present, one scarlet and one of typhoid. Not a single case of infectious disease developed during the past week.

BLOWING UP BERGS.—The fishermen of Spaniard's Cove, near Bonaventure, were annoyed by the presence of two large icebergs there, which did damage to the traps. The men procured dynamite and after sending off several heavy charges simultaneously, blew the great crystal masses in the air.

BEING SENT HOME—Alick Briand and Jno. Stephens, who were landed here from the American handliner Gossip a few evenings ago, will be sent to Gloucester by the Florizel. Stephens, who belonged to the schr. Tattler, owned as well as the Gossip by the Gorton Pew Co., fell and broke two ribs and was transferred to the Gossip on the Banks. Both men were looked after here by Dr. Campbell.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

This is the age of research and experiment, when all nature, so to speak, is ransacked by the scientific for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides during the past century, and among the—by no means least important—discoveries in medicine comes that of

THERAPION.

This preparation is unquestionably one of the most genuine and reliable Patent Medicines ever introduced, and has, we understand, been used in the Continental Hospitals by Ricord, Rostan Jobert, Velpeau, Mansonneuve, the well-known Christ, Lassaignac, and indeed by all who are regarded as authorities in such matters, including the celebrated Lallemand, and Roux, by whom it was some time since uniformly adopted, and that it is worthy the attention of those who require such a remedy we think there is no doubt. From the time of Aristotle downwards, a potent agent in the removal of these diseases has ever been the object of search of some in every generous minds; and far beyond the mere power—if such could ever have been discovered—of transmuting the base metals into gold is surely the discovery of a remedy so potent as to replenish the failing energies of the confirmed *roué* in the one case, and in the other so effectually, speedily and safely to expel from the system without the aid or even the knowledge of a second party, the poisons of acquired or inherited disease in all their protean forms as to leave no taint or trace behind. Such is

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which may very truly rank with, if not take precedence of, many of the discoveries of our day, about which no little ostentation and noise have been made and the extensive and ever-increasing demand that has been created for this medicine wherever introduced appears to prove that it is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. Therapion may be obtained of the principal chemists and medicine vendors throughout the world. *Dressed Bottle Advertiser*, KIMMEARW.

Therapion may now also be obtained in Dragee (Tasteless) form.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to June 29th, 1911.

A
Aylward, Bridie, retd.
Adams, Thos. D., Long P. Road
Adams, Albert
Ayles, Mary, Theatre Hill
Avery, Robert, Spencer Street

B
Barnes, H. T., card
Barnes, Chas. J., late Curling
Baker, Thilomena, LeMarchant Road
Barnes, Capt. D.
Braker, Aggie, card
Barter, Mrs. J., card, Barter's Hill
Bradbury, Sarah, Water St.
Bartlett, Samuel, Gower Street
Benskin, L. F.
Bell, Samuel, Nagle's Hill
Benson, Balenda, George's Street
Benson, B.
Belben, Miss Francis
Byrne, Maggie, New Gower Street
Bennett, Thomas, Blackmarsh Road
Bowden, C. R. Field
Boland, Hannah, retd.
Brothers, Mrs. Mary, care Jas. O'Neill, Carter's Hill
Bowman, Miss Jean, card, Bond Street
Butler, Azariah, Lion's Square
Butler, Jacob, card, care G. P. O.
Butt, Henry T., Springdale St.
Button, Miss Lizzie, Central Street
Butt, Edith
Bussey, Wm., Signal Hill
Butler, Miss Mary, retd.
Buckley, J. W.
Buckley, Bridget, late Pilley's Island
Butt, Julia, retd.

C
Carew, Mrs. Carry
Caldwell, Mrs. A., Goodview Street
Crawford, Charles L., late Bay of Islands
Caldwell, A. H.
Carew, Mrs., Lime Street
Crawford, Patrick, care G. P. O.
Callaway, Emily, Pennywell Road
Carney, Miss May, card
Chipman, Mrs. W. H.
Cove, Thomas, card
Cohen, A.
Cobbett, Mrs. George, New Gower Street
Campton, Lizzie, retd.
Churchill, Sarah, 42½ —— Street
Churchill, Mrs. Agnes, card, Gower Street
Curtis, A., retd.
Culliford, Frank
Cullen, Mrs. Wm., care M. Power

D
Dawe, Gorden
Dwyer, J.
Dean, Thomas H.
Donnelly, Mr. and Mrs., retd.
Dove, Miss B., card
Duffin, Mrs., Water St. West
Dunphy, Joseph, Duckworth Street
Duffitt, Elizabeth, care Dickenson, Rennie's M. Road
Dunn, James, card

E
England, J., card, Signal Hill Road
Everson, Joseph, card
Ellis, Miss Clara, Pleasant Street
Emerson, Henry P.
English, Mrs. Mary, Cabot Street
Elliott, Thomas, card, care G. P. O.
Ewing, James, slip
Elsworth, Moses, slip

F
Frampton, Josiah, card
Fane, Lilian, care G. P. O.
French, Henry, late Gen'l Hospital
Fitzgerald, A. R.
Flynn, Blanche, LeMarchant Road
Fowler, Miss M., late Bridgeport
Fowler, James, Hutchings' St.
Ford, Miss S., care Jacob Bishop, Mundy Pond Road
Fudge, Wm., care G. P. O.

G
Gladney, M. P., Barter's Hill
Gillies, Frank A.
Griffin, Mary, retd.
Goss, Thomas, Angel St.
Gorman, Michael, card
Goff, Mrs. E. A., George's St.
Goobie, E., retd.
Gulliford, George A.

H
Hamblin, Margaret, care Mrs. John Cain
Haffey, Anastitia, Wishing Well Road
Hennessey, Mrs., care Mrs. Jos. Adams, Moore Street
Healey, Joseph, Blackhead
Hiscock, Annie, retd.
Hodder, Alexander, British House
Holwell, Mary, retd.
Hodder Supply Co.
House, John, Albert St.

J
Johnson, Mr., Pennywell Road

K
Kendrick, R., retd.
Kavanagh, Julia
Kelly, Miss Annie M.
Keefe, Miss Angela, Signal Hill Road
Kennedy, Edward, Stephen Street
Knight, Mrs. F. H., Atlantic Avenue
King, Miss Maggie, New Gower Street
Kitz, H., care Gen'l Delivery

L
Laurence, J. M., card, Signal Hill Road
Lambert, Thomas, Freshwater Road
Lacey, Mrs. J.
Lannon, Etta, retd.
Larkin, Florence, retd.
Larey, W. C., retd.
Larkin, E., retd.
Lansdown, Wm., late Grand Falls
Lacey, Mrs.
Legrow, Alfred, care G. P. O.
LeDrew, Margaret G., Victoria Street
Lynch, Willie
Lilly, Beatrice, care G. P. O.
Little, Miss Emma, Circular Road
Lilly, Flora, card, Gower Street
Lidstone, Emily, retd.
Long, Patrick, retd.

M
Mrtin, Herbert, care Gen'l Delivery
Maher, Miss Bridie, card, Prescott Street
Maher, John, Adelaide Street
Manie, Miss Maggie, care G. P.O.
Mansfield, Mrs., retd.
Mills, Rose, slip
Miller, Miss L. E., retd.
Miller, J. J.
Molloy, Miss Minnie, LeMarchant Road
Morgan, John, card, care G. P. O.
Moore, Miss Florence, care Gen'l Delivery
Miller, Miss Laura, Water St.
Morgan, Mrs. Hannah
Moores, Mrs. Wm., Springdale Street
Moorey, Allan, Springdale Street
Moores, George, Springdale Street
Molland, Miss Carrie, care Mrs. Dwyer
Murphy, Mary, Water St.
Murphy, Frank, G. P. O.
Murphy, Miss E., Lewis Place
Murray, M., card
Mulligan, Mr., South Side
Manning, Mrs. B.,
Mc Spring Road
McBean, Wm., care Mrs. Snow, Water Street
McKay, E., retd.
McGrath, Peter
McInnis, Fred W.
McCarthy, John, Pleasant Street
McCowen, Dr. G. R.
McNamara, Miss Louise
McDonald, David, card, Queen's Road
McGrath, J. T.

N
Noseworthy, Miss Ada, Gower Street
Noseworthy, Moses, late Harbor Grace
Niel & Bishop, card

O
O'Keefe, J. C., late Grand Falls
O'Keefe, J. C., Water Street East
Oliver, Mrs. James, card, Goodview Street
Oliver, Thomas, retd.
O'Leary, M. G.
Osmond, Agnes, LeMerchant Road
Oxton, T. W.
Olson, E. R., care Gen'l Delivery
Osborne, Margaret, care John Dawe

P
Parsons, Elijah, Prescott St.
Parsons, Allan, late Reid Nfld. Co.
Parsons, Mrs. Gilbert, late Portugal Cove
Paynter, Wm.
Parrin, Edith
Parsons, Mrs. Edgar, 69 Street ——
Parsons, Mrs. Mary, retd.
Pearcey, Wm., late Grand Falls
Peddle Bros., care G. P. O
Penny, W. H., late Ayre & Sons
Penny, John W.
Pearce, Miss Rose, Water Street
Pearson, W. H.
Peaue, Blanche, retd.
Pike, Katie, New Gower St.
Pike, Mrs. J., Pleasant St.
Power, Mrs. Wm., 24 —— Street
Porter, James, care G.P.O.
Provisioner, care Telegram
Power, Wm.
Power, Edward, card, Rose Blanche
Porter, Mary, card, Pleasant Street

Q
Quinton, Capt., care Campbell & McKay

R
Ryan, atie, card
Ryan, Enos, card, Moore Street
Rabbitts, Roy, Gower St.
Read, Isabella, Hamilton Street
Rogers, Joseph, New Gower Street
Rowe, Agnes, retd.
Rowe, Lizzie, retd.
Reid, James, card, Cornwall Avenue
Roberts, Mrs. J., Bond St.
Rumsey, Miss Jennie, card, Casey's St.

S
Starks, Roland Geo., card
Sparks, Mrs. Wm.
Stamp, Mrs. Thomas, Pennywell Road
Samson, A. E., Water St.
Spencer, Alfred, New Gower St.
Sherwood, Emily F.
Sheppard, Laura, Military Road
Smith, Fred
Smith, Simeon
Smith, D. F., Long's Hill
Simpson, Mary Elizabeth, Prescott Street
Simms, G.
Snow, John C.
Snow, Lillie, care G. P. O.
Scott, Anna, retd., Bannerman House
Strong, F. G.
Scoles, C. B.
Summers, Thos.
Spurrell, John, Lime St.
Squires, Miss Magt.

T
Taylor, Robert, card
Taylor, Wm.
Taylor, D., retd., New Gower Street
Tarranville, Miss L.
Templeton, Miss P., retd.
Tebbit, A. S.
Tilley, Mrs. Wm., retd.
Tilley, Mrs. C. W.
Tuck, Nellie
Turnbull, Frank, St. John's West

W
Way, Philip, card
Warren, Miss Lillian, Rennie Mill Road
Wadden, Mrs. P., retd.
Way, Miss Madge, card
Warren, Alfred, retd.
Walsh, Patrick, late Bay Bulls
Walsh, John, Long Pond Road
Way, Mrs., Gower St.
Whelton, J. J.
West, Wm., Alexander St.
Wells, Joseph, retd.
Wilcox, Moses, card
White, Miss Lilly, care A. Bishop, late Badger Brook
Whiffin, Eveline,
White, Miss H., card, King's Road
Wilkinson, Mr.
Wills, Miss Mary, retd.
Wood, Mrs. M., care Gen'l Delivery
Warren, Miss Lilly, Rennie Mill Road

SEAMEN'S LIST.

A
Barrett, Arthur, schr. Annie Raymond
Andrews, Harvey, s.s. Algerine
Lewis, Wm., schr. A. K. Maclean
Jones, Wm., schr. Atlanta

B
Ayers, Simeon, s.s. Beatrice

C
LeMarquand, Capt., schr. Cecelia
White, George S., schr. Emulator

E
Barnes, Chas. W., schr. Emulator
Sullivan, Michael, s.s. Ethie

F
Parsons, Charles, schrfl Florence D.
Bradbury, Jonathan, schr. Florence
Strickland, Capt. John, Florence M. Smith

G
Lambert, Albert, schr. Gladie Holden
Stuckless, Bennett, schr. Grace

L
Perry, George, s.s. Louisburg
Payne, Frank H., schr. Loyalty
Forsey, Samuel, s.s. Louisburg

M
Kennedy, Wm., schr. M. S.
Gill, Harry, schr. Minnie J. Hickman
Dewling, Capt. John, schr. Maggie
Parsons, Capt. Saml., schr. M. Fraser

N
Kennedy, Capt. Wm., schr. Nina L.

P
Blagdon, Silas, schr. Portia
Mosher, Wesley, schr. Portia
Norris, Ambrose, schr. Pacquet

S
Benguriam, Capt. G., schr. Shamrock

V
Matthews, Richard, schr. Victor Region
Noel, J., schr. Victory

W
Winsor, Edward, schr. Waterwitch

General Post Office, June 29, 1911.

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INVALIDS BOVRIL, 2 oz. and 8 oz. bottles.
BOVRIL WINE, half pint and pint bottles
BOVRIL LOZENGES, in tins.
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VIMBOS,
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