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The Old Story.

'Oh! you will get used to it by-and-by,' said Winhie, laughing at my look of alarm, as she ushered me into my bed-room, and I beheld the white spray almost dashing against the low window; 'I was a little terrified myself at first, but now I love the grand, old sea. And you will love it, too, Isabel, if you have not outgrown your childish passion for the beautiful and sublime. Good-night.'

The next morning at breakfast, Mr. Morne, Winnie's husband, said, with a smile.

'We are likely to have more company, my dear. My cousin John writes that he is coming to-morrow, and will spend at least a month with us.'

'All the more the merrier,' said Winnie; 'but you must take care of your heart, Isabel, this cousin John of ours is a dangerous fellow, handsome as Apollo, and a lady-killer into the bargain.'

'I don't know as I have any heart; belles never have, you know. I think I will be able to withstand even this fascinating 'Cousin John.'

All that day I spent rambling on the beach, gathering sea-shells, and running races with Bruno, and laughing and romping as I had never done before in my life. And when I came home at night, flushed and glowing with exercise, my long hair blown over my shoulders by the wind, and graced with a wreath of yellow seaweed, I stood for an instant before the mirror, laughing, and wondering if 'I were I.' Then hearing Winnie's voice in the parlor, I went to show my grotesque head-dress, but paused in the door way, utterly confounded by the sight which me my eyes. For there, seated on a low stool at Winnie's feet, holding a skein of silk she was winding, sat Ray De Lacy.

Both sprang to their feet as I entered, and both simultaneously burst out laughing at the odd figure I presented.

"Isabel, allow me to preent Cousin John. Miss Seabright, Mr. De Lacy," said Winnie, recovering herself.

"Cousin John," I said, with a rather puzzled look.

"Yes; John Raymond De Lacy, at your service," said the young gentleman. "Miss Seabright, this is a most delightful surprise. You look like a sea-nymph, a mermaid to-night, as Venus must have looked when she arose from the sea foam."

"And very absurd, too, I have no doubt," said I, laughing, while my cheek crimsoned with mortification. "I look more like a wild Indian, just now, than anything else."

"No, indeed, Belle; that head-dress is vastly becoming. Don't you think so, Ray?" said Winnie.

"Miss Seabright looks charming in anything,' was the reply I heard, as I left the room and ran up stairs.

I took particular pains with my toilet that evening, to make amends for the deshabille in which he had found me, and had the satisfaction of knowing I was looking my best as I took my place at the teatable.

"We are to have still another visitor, Isabel," remarked Winnie. "Effie Mayfield, an old school-friend of mine, and a particular acquaintance of cousin John's here. O, Mr. De Lacy, there is no need of you looking so excessively conscious about it. Effie is a nice little girl and you are remarkable nice yourself, so——"

"What a charming view there is from this window," said Ray, at this moment, with a great deal of energy. "I will sketch it for you to-morrow, Mrs. Morne, if you will allow me."

Mrs. Morne graciously gave the requisite permission and in discussing other topics, soon forgot all about Miss Effie Mayfield.

Very pleasantly the evening glided away in music and conversation. I felt happier than I had done for many a day. The rest I had long been seeking for seemed stealing into my heart at last. Seated at the piano, singing while he bent over me, his hair waving against my cheeks, a dreamy, delicious joy stole over me, I felt as though I could have sat there forever.

The week following that evening was one of unalloyed delight to me. There were long strolls on the seashore, and longer rambles through the dim, old woods, now decked in all the gorgeous jewelry of autumn. I did not stop to think how this wild, delirious love of mind was to end. I would not; could not believe it was the old, old story over again, that I loved him, and he liked me.

I awoke from my dream at last. One golden October evening, as we stood on the beach watching the sun go down in the glowing sea, a little fairy figure, all in white, came running down the hill toward us. In a moment she stood breathless before us, both hands extended, her face radiant in smiles.

What meant the sudden light that leaped into the eyes of Ray De Lacy? I had seen many different expressions in those blue eyes, but never one like that. His face had never wore that look for me. He caught both her tiny white hands in his, and "Ray!" and "Effie!" burst simultaneously from their lips.

I looked at her and started. She stood before me, the living original of the picture I had once seen in his studio, the same fair, child-like face, with its smiling lips and sunny hazel hair and eyes. A sharp, keen pang of jealousy shot through my heart, and nearly drove me wild. They were gazing in each other's dark eyes, and heeded me not. Then I knew how passionately, how vainly I had loved him. I, the heiress and belle, at whose feet the handsomest, the noblest in the land had knelt, only to be rejected. Despised, and for her—for this bright-haired doll—this tiny, childish prattler, with her sunny eyes and silvery voice. Oh! the scorn and self-contempt that filled my mind at that moment. How I hated and despised myself for having fallen so low. I could not stand there and watch the man I loved looking with almost passionate adoration into the prety face of this girl, whom I despised too intensely to call my rival. So still unnoticed, I turned away, sought the house and my own room.

There was no need for me to wear a "mask of smiles." I could be as cold and proud, and reserved as I pleased, and only seem the more natural. Therefore, when I descended the stairs, and saw them sitting side by side, on the sofa, no one would have dreamed that under the calm, almost haughty exterior with which I greeted them, that one at least was dearer to me than all else on earth.

Nothwithstanding all my self-command. I found it very hard sometimes, durng the long weeks that followed, to keep my voice from faltering, and my lips from trembling, when I listened to his rapturous praises of her. She strove at first, by a thousand litle winning ways, to gain my love; but I met all her advances with such coldness, shrank so percetibly from caresses, and listened to her pleasant chattering with such cold, freezing hauteur, that at last she desisted in despair.

As I lay one gusty night on the sofa, screened from view by the window curtain, they both entered the parlor and seated themselves by the fire. I was rising to leave the room, when the mention of my own name arrested my steps.

"O Ray, I think her the most beautiful girl I ever beheld," said the low, sweet voice of Effie.

"And as proud as she is beautiful—a cold, stately statue," was his reply.

"Oh! those wild black eeys of hers, how I dread them! Night before last, I turned round and saw her in the doorway; and Ray her eyes frightened me dreadfully. They looked so black and fierce, with such a red, burning light shining through."

"She has magnificent eyes, cold and bright, such as Hagar, or Jael, of old, may have had; not gentle and soft, like yours, my little brown-eyed darling. I don't admire such eyes in women, I infinitely prefer your style."

"Ray, I wonder if she ever loved anybody and was disappointed? I sometimes think she must have been; there is at times, when she fancies no one is looking at her, such a sad, wistful, far-off look on her face."

"Not she, dearest; I scarcely think she has a heart. No, believe me, no one has ever touched that breast of marble."

How thankful I was of these words! I knew now that neither of them dreamed of the one absorbing passion of my life. Had it been otherwise, I would have gone down that night in the storm to where the great waves lurk, white and boiling, and hidden my shame under their foaming crests forever.

After the conversation, I was not surprised when Winnie informed me, in her quiet way, that there would be a wedding the next week. I listened to the words that pealed in my ears like the doom of death, and fancied I had subdued my unprincipled heart; yet when Effie came in with her pleading smile and asked me to be her bridesmaid, my head fell on my clasped hands, and a deadly faintness came over me.

In an instant her arms were round my neck, and its eyes full of love-light lifted to mine. The caress I hated restored me to myself; and rising, I shook her off, and coldly and haughtily refused her invitation.

Still I could not refuse to be present at the ceremony. It was a bright invigorating day as ever came out of the heavens. The little church was crowded, and a few brides ever looked fairer than did Effie Mayfield, in her white, mist-like robes, and orange blossoms. And Ray De Lacy stood by her side, looking so proud, and happy, and promising to love and cherish her through life.

It was over at last, and every word of the marriage rite seemed burned into my brain. Effie, Effie De Lacy now, turned from the altar, and threw herself into the arms of Winnie. Then she turned to me, and held out her arms for a farewell embrace. I could not endure it; I would sooner have taken a viper to my bosom; so I drew back and touched the tips of her gloved hands. Then another hand was extended. For a moment I clung to it, as though it held my last hope of life, and looked up into the dear face I might never see again. All my anguish and despair must have been visible in my eyes, for he grew deadly pale as he met my gaze. Then others crowded around to say good-by, and we were separated. I saw him draw his bride's arm within his own, and and leave the church. I saw them enter the carriage that was to bear them away. I caught a glimpse of the bright, happy face of Effie as she bent from the window to wave her friends a last adieu. The postillion cracked his whip, she fell back, and the carriage rolled away. The wheels that bore him from me seemed crashing over my heart; the chord that bound me to him seemed straining and straining the farther they went. At last they were out of sight and hearing; something within my heart seemed to snap, and I would have fallen had I not leaned on Winnie for support.

"Are you ill, Isabel?" exclaimed Winnie, in alarm; "how dreadfully pale you are!"

"A slight headache, nothing more," I replied, faintly; "a walk on the beach will do me good."

Down on the seashore, where I had often walked with him, I lay prostrate on the cold sands, and what passed in my heart is known only to heaven and myself.

THE END.

Facts About Motherhood

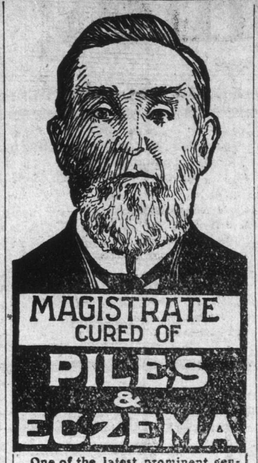
The experience of Motherhood is a trying one to most women and marks distinctly an epoch in their lives. Not one woman in a hundred is prepared or understands how to properly care for herself. Of course nearly every woman nowadays has medical treatment at the time of child-birth, but many approach the experience with an organism unfitted for the trial of strength, and when the strain is over her system has received a shock from which it is hard to recover. Following right upon this comes the nervous strain of caring for the child, and a distinct change in the mother results.

There is nothing more charming than a happy and healthy mother of children, and indeed child-birth under right conditions need be no hazard to health or beauty. The unexplainable thing is that, with all the evidence of shattered nerves and broken health resulting from an unprepared condition, women will persist in going blindly to the trial.

It isn't as though the experience came upon them unawares. They have ample time in which to prepare, but they, for the most part, trust to chance and pay the penalty.

In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy, and strong.

Any woman who would like special advice in regard to this matter is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. Her letter will be held in strict confidence.



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UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to Sept. 26th, 1911

A
Ahy, Mrs. Chas.
Adams, Mary, Water St. West
Ash, Joseph, Joy Place, Prince's St.
Andrews, Mrs. Robert, care Mrs. Critch
Ansty, Samuel
Angel, John, late Sydney, C.B.
Andrews, Albert E., Barter's Hill
Anderson, F. O.
Ayre, Ernest
Andrews, Robert, Duckworth St.

B
Barrett, John, Hagerty Lane
Brazil, Miss Bella, Casey's Street
Brazil, Lue,
Baker, Sofie, West End
Bradbury, W., Water St.
Baggs, Wm.
Battcock, Miss Ellen, Holdsworth Street
Barter, Hilda, Gower St.
Barrett, Miss P.
Blandford, Mrs. Louisa, late Millertown
Breen, Mrs. Patrick, card, Alexander Street
Bellows, Miss Mary, Young Street
Byrne, T. F.
Bell, Jas., Nagle's Hill
Bemister, Chas., late Fortune
Brien, Mrs. Patrick, Alexander Street
Bird, Miss May, card, Rennie Mill Road
Bishop, Mrs. Sarah, Notre Dame Street
Bright, Mrs. Wm., card, George's Street
Brown, Miss Minnie, Flower Hill
Brown, Reuben
Bonnell, J. R., carpenter
Boyle, Martin, care Gen'l Delivery
Barown, Mrs., Water St. West
Bursey, Mrs. Wm., Signal Hill
Butt, Miss A. L.
Butler, Harry, care G.P.O.
Butler, Miss A., card
Butler, Miss Alice
Butler, R., card, Bond St.
Butt, Winnie, Water St.
Butler, Mrs., card
Butt, Capt. George, card
Barron, Jack
Buchanan, Mrs. Richard, card, Monroe Street

C
Clarke, F. L.
Carter, Edwin, LeMerchant Road
Campbell, Neil, card
Caldwell, W. T., Mining Engineer
Chalk, John, Hamilton Street
Carew, Hannah, card
Carroll, Miss Maud, Water Street
Chatman, Stephen, care George Walters
Cassell, Miss Bridget
Cleary, Mrs. M., card
Critch, Ingram, late Foster's Point
Collins, Thos., care Mr. D. Skinner, South Side
Collins, David
Crocker, Mrs. M., Flower Hill
Connors, Mrs. T., Blackmarsh Rd.
Condon, Mrs. Ellen, card
Collins, L. W.
Coveyduck, John, Tessier Place
Cobb, George, card
Cooper, Miss B., Circular Road
Colpitts, Mrs. Edwin, care Mr. Penney
Cooper, Miss Emily, care Gen'l Delivery
Collney, Miss A., King's Bridge
Connolly, Capt. D.
Coombs, Miss Carolina
Cunningham, John, late Port aux Basques
Cunningham, George, late Truro, N.S.
Cruch, Henry
Cummings, A., Tessier Place
Curtis, Bessie, card
Curtis, Capt. T. A.
Carew, Mrs. Josiah, Clifford Street
Chafe, Miss Ellie, Telegraph Office
Corcoran, Will, card

D
Davis, James
Dalton, Miss Annie, Patrick Street
Day, Elias, Long's Hill
Dawe, W. J., Coronation St.
Dean, Thomas, Gilbert St.
Dawe, H., Marconi Co., Cape Ray
Dawe, Capt. E., late Pilley's Island
Davidson, Miss M. B.
Darney, Charles, Chapel St.
Dawkins, G., card
Dewling, Capt. Richard
Dwyer, M., Mundy P. Road
Dure, Miss F. J., Gower St.
Delarey, Patrick, Water St.
Devereaux, Bride, card, St. John's East
Dickie, A.
Diamond, Mrs., York St.
Donnavan, Patrick, Buchanan Street
Doyle, Miss Mollie, Monkstown Road
Doherty, Henry A.
Dow, Miss Mary, care Post Office
Doyle, Miss Josephine
Drover, Eugene
Donnelly, John
Doyle, K.
Downey, Master, Central St.
Donovan, John, Gear St.
Duggan, J., Water St.
Dunn, Patrick, Cabot St.
Dunn, Miss Clary, care Gen'l Delivery
Duder, Miss A., card, care Mrs. Geo. Hayward
Duggan, John J., card
Duff, Mrs. J., LeMerchant Road
Dixon, Wm., care Mrs. May Emberley

E
Edwards, Margaret W.
Eagen, Mrs. John
Everett, Chas. S.
Ezekiel, Miss G.
Enniss, Joseph, Bond St.
Elliott, Mrs. E. D., care James Hicks
Elliott, Miss E., Heart's Content

F
Fahey, Miss Katie, care Mrs. M. F. Smith
Flemming, Mrs., Gear St.
Flemming, Mrs. John
Freake, Uriah
Feder, H., care Post Office
French, Mrs. Robert, of Charles
Flynn, John, N. N. & W. Railway
Fitzgerald, Miss Fannie, care G. P. O.
Fisher, Mrs. Esther
Fisk, Miss N.
Flynn, Miss Annie, care Mrs. Holden
Flynn, Miss Ellen, card, Barter's Hill
Finlay, Isabella, retd
Fowler, Mrs. J.
Foley, Patrick
Froude, Annie
Furlong, C., Water St.
Fagan, Miss Martha, Cochrane Street
Flannigan, Miss, Hamilton Street

G
Gladney, Wm., late Port aux Basques
Grant, Wm. H., card
Garrett, Mrs. Wm.
Gates, Mrs. Chas.
Greene, Harry J.
Giles, E. J., card
Gillard, W. H., New Gower Street
Glynn, Kitty, Henry Street
Grimm, O. E., Water St
Giles, Miss Mattie
Goss, Wm. J., Colonial St.
Godden, N.
Goldsworthy, Miss Annie, Mullock Street
Gullage, Beatrice, Goodview St
Goodwin, D., care G.P.O.
Gard, Miss Clara, LeMerchant Road

H
Halligan, Patrick, Hutchings' St
Haynes, Miss Lilly, ——— Street 30
Hackett, Thomas, care Wm. Frew
Hargrove, Miss May
Hampton, Malcolm, Cabot Street
Hanlon, Miss Katie, Topsail Road
Hackett, C. & W.
Hart, Hattie, card
Haffey, Anastatia, Wishing Well Road
Harvey, Walter, card
Hartery, Miss Jennie, late Gen'l Hospital
Hammond, Mrs. Chas., Colonial Street
Holloway, Mrs., Water St.
Hamlyn, Miss Vera, late of Port Arthur
Hart, Thomas
Healey, John, card, Water St. West
Henderson, Miss, card
Hiscock, Mrs. S., Munroe Street
Hiscock, Miss Edith, Gower Street
Hegden, Miss Dora
House, Miss Edith, Bannerman Street
Hodgkin, Mrs. C. L.
Horward, Miss A. M., card, Cabot Street
Holloway, Mrs. J., late Dartmouth
Hopkins, Mrs., George's St.
Holloway, Miss Grace, Water Street
Holland, Miss Bertha, card
Howell, Edmond
House, Miss Minnie, Bannerman Street
House, Mrs. J.
Huey, James
Hunt, Mrs. Sarah
Hutchings, Miss Lilian, Charlton Street
Hussey, Sampel, care Thos. Kelly, George's Street
Hunt, Mrs. Sarah, Belvidere Street
Hussey, Sampel
Hull, Miss Mary, Barnes' Road
Hudson, Mrs. Wm., card, Gilbert Stree
Hughes, Jeremiah
Hughes, Miss Matilda, care Gen'l Delivery
Hackett, Mrs. John, Prescott Street

I
Ivany, James
Isaacson, Mrs. Lizzie, Power Street
Ivany, Miss Olive

J
Joyce, Miss Mary, card, LeMerchant Road
Johnson, Mr., Pennywell Road
Johnson, Jacob, Nagle's Hill
Johnson, Mrs. E. H.
Johnston, Miss Alice, McDougall Stree
Johnson, Mrs., Casey's St.
Janes, Jennie, care John Maunder

K
Kneeborne, Albert
Kennedy, Miss B., card, care J. Malone, Duckworth St
Kennedy, Miss Lizzie
Kelly, Wm.
Kennedy, Mrs. A., Cathedral Avenue
Kane, Miss E., card, Lime Stree
Kenney, Edward, ——— Street 1
Kennedy, John, care Gen'l Delivery
Kavanagh, Joseph, Brine's Street
Kearsey, James, Pennywell Road
Kennedy, Laurence
Kennedy, Mrs. John, Bugdone St.
Kehoe, J. B., care Crosbie & Co.
Kendall, Mrs. Arthur, care Gen'l Delivery
Kenney, Wm., Queen St.
King, Albert, Cabot St.
Kirby, Mrs. James, Central Street
King, Mrs. Hattie E., Water Street
King, J., Silver Leaf Cottage
Knight, Mrs. Blanche
Kieley, Miss Josie, New Gower Street

L
Laing, Chas., Water St. West
Lunnigan, Miss Pauline, Gower Street
Lambert, Benjamine, McFarlane St.
Lambert, Miss Ethel, Water Street
Laurence, Edward T.
Laite, Miss Maggie, Water Street
Ledrew, W. C., card, Newtown Road
Leroy, Miss M.
Leslie, Dr. H. A., care Gen'l Delivery
Legrow, Reuben, Cabot St.
Learning, Miss Laura, Furgess Road
Leonard, Daniel, Flower Hill
Leonard, Mrs. Stephen, Flower Hill
LeMessurier, Mrs. A., care Gen'l P. Office
Lewis, Geo., Pennywell Road
Leonard, Master J. P., late Fox Cove
Leftrage, Mrs. Nathaniel, McFarlane Street
Lilly, Messrs. G. & H.
Long, Joseph, late Trinity
Long, Miss Blanche, card

M
Martin, Tobias, late Upper I. Cove
Mansfield, Mrs. Jas., care Gen'l Delivery
Mackey, Master E. L.
Martin, Mrs. Robert
Martin, Benjamine, care G. P. O.
Marshall, Mrs. E. M.
Maher, Mr., Prescott St.
Madden, Luke, Cabot Building
Marked Stamp Co.
Maher, Lizzie, card, Flower Hill
Mansfield, Gertie, Bond St.
Martin, Bennie L., care G. P. O.
Martin, Augustus
Martin, George, care G.P.O.
Medas, Caleb, care Gen'l P. Office
Mercer, Thomas
Mosher, Horwood, card
Meehan, Rose Ellen, Water St. East
Miller, Mrs. Charles
Miller, Reuben
Miller, Wm., late New York
Miller, Joseph
Miller, Miss Charlotte, Portugal C. Road
Miller, Miss Lizzie
Moulton, Miss M., care Miss Anderson, Bannerman St
Moorse, Miss Annie, Rennie Mill Rd.
Moore, Wm.
Moss, Miss, care W. B. Grieve
Moore, Ernest, Stephen St.
Moorse, Allan, Springdale Street
Moore, Mrs. J. C., card, Young Street
Moore, Walter D.
Moore, Miss M., card, Springdale Street
Mullowney, Miss Annie, Queen's Road
Moores, Mrs. Peter D., Flower Hill
Morrissey, John
Moore, Miss Bell, Mundy P. Road
Morris, Alexander
Mullett, Mrs. Peter, Mill Bridge
Mullins, L. C., late Lewisporte
Murphy, Miss Mary
Mugford, Mrs. Ebenezer, care Gen'l Delivery
Mundy, Frank S., Cabot St.
Muir, Miss Agnes
Murphy, Miss K., card, Cabot St.
Murphy, T., card
Murphy, Thomas, Murray Street
Murphy, Mick
Murphy, Laurence, card
Mursell, George, Bannerman Street
Mugford, Miss M. G., card, George's Street
Mulloney, Joseph, care W. O'Neill

Mc
McKillop, Mrs. Roderick
McDonald, K. A., card
McCarthy, Mrs. Martin, Haw's Hill
McDonald, Mrs. J., George's Street
McCarthy, John, late Fermeuse
McLean, J. A.
McLean, Bride, Duckworth Street
McDougald, Wm.
McDonald, W. L.
McDonald, A. J., card
McDonald, W. W.
McCoubrey, Master dgar, Bond Street
McGrath, Matilda, card, Topsail Road

N
Newman, John, card, Barr'd Island
Neill, Arthur, card
Newhook, C. W.
Newhook, E. W. A.
Newhouse, J., late Grand Falls
Nelson, Mrs. N., care Gen'l Delivery
Nicholl, Mrs. Thomas
Nowlan, Miss Annie, ——— Street 26

Noftall, Thomas
Noseworthy, Frank
Noseworthy, John S.
Noonan, J., Cook St.
Nutting, Mrs. and Mr.
Nurse, Miss Annie, Barnes' Road
Nunns, Miss M.

O
O'Neill, P., Pleasant St.
O'Neill, W., care G. P. O.
O'Neill, Wm., late Trepassey Branch
O'Dea, Mr., Freshwater Rd.
Otis, Miss Lilian
O'Brien, Mrs. R., Cornwall Avenue
Pardy, Miss Bessie
Payne, E. A., care Postmaster
Parrell, Patrick, Thorburn Road
Patton, Miss S., Telegraph Station
Payne, J., care G. P. O.
Payne, John, late Lewisport
Pearce, Mrs. Joseph, card, Prescott Street
Pearce, Frank C.
Penney, Miss Emily, New Gower Street
Percy, Ethel A., card
Puddister, Thos., card
Penny, Bertha, LeMerchant Rd.
Pretty, Miss Alice
Pendergast, Matthew
Pelly, Dan E.
Pickett, Miss Maggie, New Gower Street
Pierson, Miss Mary, Hospital
Pike, George, card, care Marshall Bros.
Piercey, Mr., Allandale Road
Pinn, Mary Jane, Carter's Hill
Pike, Miss Helen, card, Alexander Street
Piercey, Sam
Pippy, Miss Alfreda, Water Street
Pitcher, Mrs., Colonial Street
Power, Miss Martha, LeMerchant Rd.
Power, Mrs. E., Cabot St.
Power, Mrs. Alecia, late Placentia
Power, Mrs. Edward, Pleasant Street
Polson, Miss E. B., Cathedral Avenue
Power, Miss Bessie, Duckworth St.
Power, Edward, Nagle's Hill
Power, Mrs. Richard, Alexander St.
Power, Miss Genevive, LeMerchant Rd.
Power, Miss Katie, Old Cove Road
Pugh, Miss Minnie, Methodist College
Percell, James

Q
Quigley, Mrs. J., Barter's Hill
Quinton, dward, Lime St.

R
Ryan, Miss Kittie, card, Military Road
Radcliffe, George
Reid, Wm., Gower St.
Reid, Mrs. Wm., Stephen's Street
Reader, James, Lime St.
Ryding, Karl
Ryan, Miss Bridget, Military Road
Reily, Mrs. Joseph J., Military Road
Rogers, Isabella M., St. John, N.B.
Rowland, George, care Gen'l Delivery
Rogers, G. D.
Robinson, Wm.
Roil, James, Portugal Cove Road
Roberts, Mrs. M., Merrymeeting Rd.
Rowsell, Arch, Pleasant Street
Rose, ——— slip, Blackmarsh Road
Rowland, John T.
Rowsell, Miss B., Theatre Hill
Robinson, J. F.

S
Shanahan, Miss Mollie, card
Smalls, Miss Mary
Spracklin, Miss Annie, care Gen'l Delivery
Sawyers, Miss F.
Sawyers, Miss thel, late Forteau
Shannahan, Miss M. E. J.
Stamp, John, Pleasant Street
St. John, Miss Mary, card, Duckworth St.
Sparks, J., Water St.
Skeans, Mrs., Goodview Street
Sheefman, Mr., Water St.
Stevenson, L., care Mrs. Wm. Stevenson
Sparks, Richard, Bond St.
Snelgrove, Arthur, care Gen'l Delivery
Sheppard, A., Cabot St.
Sheppard, Wm. P.
Snelgrove, Fred, Bond St.
Shepherd, Mrs. F. B., care Gen'l Delivery
Smith, Albert
Smith, Duncan, care Ayre & Sons
Smith, Master A., New Gower Street
Smith, Gordon, card, LeMerchant Road
Sidey, J. C.
Spinks, J. Manley
Simmons, L. H.
Smith, Peter
Sullivan Bros.
Short, Mrs. Robert, Charlottown St.
Snow, James, Spencer St.
Somerville, Miss E. J., card
Stoker, Mrs. J., care G. P. O.
Sloan, Arthur
Spow, Isaac, Allandale Road
Spurrell, Mrs. Thomas, George's Street
Stewart, Mrs. E. W.

T
Taylor, Walter, Colonial Street
Taylor, Henry, Bambrick Street
Tapper, Miss Mary J.
Taylor, Rev. F. H. G.
Taylor, Walter
Tilley, Mrs. C.
Tizzard, Miss Hester, Military Road
Thistle, Miss Mary J., care Mrs. Power, Devon Road
Thornhill, Levi, care Gen'l P. Office
Thorn, Miss Bertha
Tulk, Mr., Pleasant St.
Tufts, Miss Doris
Tubes, J., Water St.

V
Vardy, James, care Gen'l Delivery
Vardy, Edward, card
Volsey, Mrs. Ellen

W
Walker, James, card, Nagle's Hill

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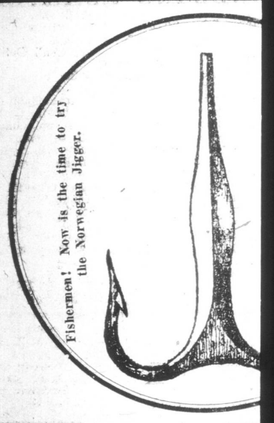

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