

Treat Every Child's Cold Externally Rub on "Nerviline"—A Safe Cure

A Miracle of Healing Power in Every Bottle.

Little children can't be expected to romp, day in and day out, without sometime coming to grief. Some of their games and rough and tumble, cause undue fatigue, and not infrequently the kiddies are bruised, have strains, swellings and aches just like their elders.

When children come in tired and sore see they are well rubbed with Nerviline. It does wonders in breaking up a cold—has an amazing effect on any sort of muscular pain.

The wise mother always keeps trusty old Nerviline on hand. It has

a wonderful list of uses, and a bottle handy on the bedroom shelf often saves calling in the doctor.

Young and old alike can safely use Nerviline—there's no harm in it—just a heap of curative power when you rub it on.

When ever there is a pain or sickness, Nerviline should be close by. It is a true specific for rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica or neuralgia. As for earache, toothache, sore, back, sprains or strains, nothing else will cure so fast as good old Nerviline. In use about fifty years—sold by dealers everywhere. The large 50c. family size bottle is the most economical; trial size 25c.

Stella Mordaunt: —OR— The Cruise of the "Kingfisher."

CHAPTER XXVI.

Stella smiled sadly. Lonely with hosts of friends and neighbours! She thought of Rath alone on his island.

"You mustn't be so cruel as to talk of going, unless—unless you are unhappy," he added, gravely.

Stella looked at him with sudden compunction.

"How ungrateful you must think me!" she said in a low voice. "I could not be happier anywhere than I am at the Abbey with Lady Cecilia, Lord Lisle, and I should be happier still if I did not feel as if I were a burden—but no, that is not the word; you are too kind to regard me as such."

"No, it's not the word, believe me," he said, almost inaudibly. "If you knew—" He pulled himself up in time, and changed the subject; but he had hard work to restrain himself. "Are you quite comfortable? Sure! I'll have a higher rail put to this cart, so that you can lean back—that is, if you like riding in a dog-cart. Cis doesn't; she is rather nervous in one. She is not strong, you know; but she has greatly benefited by our trip. What are they pulling up for? Surely we're not going back yet."

"Mary won't let me come any further," said Cecilia; "she says we will not be back by daylight, and she has only a mile or two to go now."

"Oh, but—" he began, then he glanced at Stella. "Well, perhaps she's right. Miss Mordaunt has only a thin jacket on, and she might catch cold. You ride in front, Cis, so that I can see you don't get up to mischief!"

Cecilia obeyed, with a look at Mary and a laugh; she knew that this was not his reason. Mary rode up to the dog-cart and held Stella's hand with a gentle pressure.

"Cecilia has promised to bring you over to-morrow," she said, in her sweet voice.

When the party had separated, and Mary rode on alone, followed by her groom, the brightness which the presence of her friends had brought to her face died out. She had just been witnessing the opening chapter of a love-story which would run smoothly; and she could not help thinking of her own unhappy one. Where was Edward, and what was he doing? When would she hear from him again?

When she reached home she went straight to the library to give her father an account of the day, and tell him the Lises' promised visit. But as she opened the door, she saw that Ralph the earl was there, and she paused, and stood silent and uncertain.

Ralph was lying back in an easy-chair, smoking one of the big black cigars he favoured, with an important air of self-satisfaction; but Lord Hatherley was seated at the writing-table, his head resting on his hand,

his gaze fixed anxiously on a sheet of paper lying before him. Both men started at her entrance; Ralph rose quickly and flung his cigar into the fire, and her father lifted his pale and careworn face with a half-guilty expression on it.

With a slight bow to Ralph, Mary went to her father and put her hand on his shoulder.

"Father, you promised me you would—rest. I would not have left you alone if I had thought that you would worry yourself with writing."

Hatherley sighed and stroked her hand penitently.

"I know—I know, dear!" he said. "But—but I had some business to see to; and Ralph here came in for a chat, and he has been helping me with his usual kindness."

Mary looked at Ralph as he stood silent with the awkwardness, the restraint which he always felt in her presence.

"My father has been ill, Lord Rath," she said, gravely, "and he is not fit to transact any business."

"I'm sorry," began Ralph; but Lord Hatherley interposed hastily and timidly:

"Don't blame Ralph, Molly; it isn't his fault; indeed, he has been persuading me not to worry; but there are some matters I—we—had to see to, and, as I say, he has been helping me. I am very grateful to him, and I am sure you would be if—if you knew."

"What is it, father?" she asked in a low voice.

Hatherley sighed, and seemed about to make some kind of confession, but he caught a warning glance from Ralph, and checked himself.

"Nothing I need worry you about, Molly, dear; and you wouldn't understand if I told you," he said, with a forced smile. "Thank God, you are not one of the 'new' business women!"

"There's no cause for uneasiness, Lady Mary, I assure you," said Ralph, leaning against the mantel-piece and trying to assume a light, careless manner and tone. "We were just discussing a little matter which needs some consideration; but I think we understand it now, eh, Hatherley?"

and he nodded towards him with a smile which, if not exactly insolent, was so significant of a certain self-satisfaction and power that Mary's heart throbbed with indignation, then fell with vague dread.

"Yes—yes," assented Hatherley, with a sigh. "The first bell has rung, Molly, dear; you had better run away and dress."

Mary paused a moment, and looked from her father to Ralph uncertainly. The vague apprehension increased as she regarded him; and with it sprang up something like a vague dislike and distrust of the young man. And at that moment Ralph was not looking his best.

In accordance with that immutable law which we must all recognize, the law which decrees that a man must improve or deteriorate, Ralph had gradually changed for the worse of late. An unwonted luxury, the free run of the Hall cellars, the drinking bouts after a run with the hounds, or a shooting-party, were beginning to tell; his face was growing coarser,

his dark eyes had acquired a bold and unpleasant expression. His criminal passion for Mary was also helping to thrust him on the downward course; for no man could live in communion with such thoughts and evil desires as he did without feeling its effects; and Mary, with that instinctive horror of evil which the pure and innocent must always feel, had lately become conscious of a strange sense of abhorrence and distrust whenever she met him.

"Yes, father," she said, gently. "You will come presently?"

"Yes, yes. Perhaps you'll take pity on our solitude, and dine with us, Ralph?"

But Ralph declined; and Mary, with a cold "good-bye" to him, left the room.

Hatherley sank back in his chair, with a sigh that was almost a groan. "Why didn't you let me tell her, Ralph?" he asked. "I—I have never kept anything from her; and—and I think it's best she should know."

"I don't," responded Ralph, curtly, as he lit a fresh cigar. "Women don't understand business. Besides, I—I don't want Lady Mary to know about this just at present."

"I don't quite see. She would be very grateful if she knew how generously you had come to my assistance."

Ralph twisted his under-lip, and smiled.

"I don't want her gratitude—I mean, that I don't want her to feel that you are under an obligation to me, Hatherley—at least not unless I'm obliged."

Lord Hatherley looked at him with a troubled and uncertain regard, and Ralph fidgeted and frowned under it.

"Ah, well, perhaps I'd better speak out," he said. "Look here, Hatherley; I'm in love with Lady Mary, and I want her to marry me."

Lord Hatherley's pale face flushed, but not altogether with pleasure and satisfaction.

And yet a few weeks ago he would have welcomed such a declaration from the wealthy young Earl of Rath. But he had seen more of Ralph of late, and—well, there was a vague doubt and misgiving in his mind. But he told himself there was no cause for either, and he rose to his feet and held out his hand to Ralph with an agitated smile.

"My dear Ralph, this—this gives me a great deal of pleasure," he said brokenly. "I—I won't say that this has taken me completely by surprise; for I will confess to you that the thought has crossed my mind that perhaps our close companionship might result in an attachment between you and Mary." Then he stopped and looked with a troubled frown at Ralph as he leaned against the mantel-piece with the self-assurance of the under-bred man. "But—but, Ralph, though there is no one I would more warmly welcome as a husband for my dear girl, I cannot answer for her."

Ralph nodded easily.

"Of course, of course," he said. "Lady Mary must be left a free hand;" but as he said it he watched Hatherley from the corners of his half-closed eyes. "There mustn't be any pressure."

Lord Hatherley moved uneasily.

"Pressure? No, no!" he said, agitatedly. "She must be left quite free to accept or decline your offer. Ralph, my girl is the one thing in my life which makes that life worth living. She—she is all I have, and her happiness is just the object of my life. It is for her—to assure her future, that I—I have embarked on this accursed speculation." He groaned and wiped the perspiration from his face as he sank into his chair. "It was to provide for her that I made this unfortunate venture, a venture which has—which would have ruined me, if you had not come to my assistance. As it is, I owe you more—more than I can hope to repay. But for you, I should have had to sell my life interest in the estate, have left Hatherley,

and dragged my poor girl from her proper place here into the gutter of some continental city."

He covered his face with his hands for a moment, then raised it pale and lined. How different a face to that which it had been before Ralph the Earl had come on the scene!

"All this you have saved me from. You have behaved most nobly, most generously, though you yourself must have lost heavily by this wretched mine."

Ralph nodded, and did not contradict the statement, though he had taken care to sell his own shares before the slump with which the Goldconda had caved in.

"Oh, that's all right. I could afford it," he said, complacently.

"And I could not! That is the terrible difference between us," said poor Hatherley. "I see now what a fool, how wickedly reckless, I have been. If I had only listened to Bulpit!"

Ralph looked down at the bowed head with a half-cynical, half-triumphant smile.

"Oh, you meant all right; and if the water hadn't got into the mine, the thing would have turned up trumps."

"And my girl would have been provided for, would have been placed beyond the reach of poverty!" said Hatherley, with a groan. "As it is—"

"As it is, there's no much harm done," said Ralph, indifferently. "You have met the present calls—"

"Thanks to you, Ralph!"

"And you know where to come when the next fall due," continued Ralph, knocking the ash off his cigar.

"Make your mind easy about these confounded shares. Look here, Hatherley, if—Lady Mary says 'yes,' I'll hand you these 100 U's with her name, legal settlement, and that shall be a big one—as big as you like."

Hatherley rose, with a look of intense relief and gratitude on his pale face; but it faded, and he regarded Ralph with a troubled and doubtful expression.

"That—that is good and noble of you, Ralph," he faltered; "but—but—forgive me if I speak plainly—Mary must know nothing of—of your generous proposal; she must not know that—that my safety, her own future, depends upon her acceptance or refusal of your hand."

Ralph nodded, and suppressed a smile as he saw how unconsciously the distressed father was playing in to his hand.

"Of course not! How could you possibly think that I could—"

Hatherley held out his hand impulsively.

"Forgive me, Ralph!" he exclaimed, penitently. "I did you injustice. Forgive me, and make allowance for the condition of my nerves and the natural anxiety of a father that his child should be left free—should not act under compulsion."

Ralph nodded again.

(To be continued.)

YOUR BOYS AND GIRLS

After the morning bath, cover the baby quickly with the bath apron, and with the towel nicely warmed, pat him softly under the cover. First thoroughly dry the lower part of his body and dust with talcum, and if at all chafed, apply a powder of bismuth and stearate of zinc. Now put on the napkin, dry the rest of his body and dust lightly with talcum powder.

Dry the back and pin on the binder, not too tightly and slip on the shirt by first rolling up the sleeves to the armpits. Turn him over and put on a long wrapper. Now wind a piece of absorbent cotton about the finger, dip in boric water, and thoroughly cleanse the inside of his mouth. Take a toothpick, wrap the end with cotton, dip in vaseline and with great gentleness, clean the nose. Now take two more pieces of cotton dipped in boric water and cleanse each eye.

If there is any crust or rough spots on the baby's head, rub on an ointment made from one dram of boric acid and one ounce of white vaseline and next morning the scales may be easily washed off in the bath. After the baby is all bathed, wrap him in a quilt and reduce the temperature of the room. Lay him in his basket, open the windows and he will sleep for from two to three hours.

Misard's Linctum Cures Diphtheria.

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

A
Adams, Mrs. Eli
Andrews, Mrs. K. card, Theatre Hill
Alderice, H.
Andrews, Jacob
Barnes, Miss M. card, Postmaster General
Archibald, John, Royal Hotel
Armstrong, Geo.
Abbott, Miss Amelia, New Gower St.
Abbott, Miss M. card
Anthony, Wm., New Gower St.
Burke, Miss Margaret
Ayres, Mrs. E.
Andrews, Miss L., Waterford Bridge Rd

B
Bartshire, Albert, card J. F. Davey
Barrett, H. M., card, Mullock St.
Brake, Jack, card Mrs. Rd. Connors
Barnes, J., Agent
Barnes, Miss M., Duckworth St.
Brett, S. A., James St.
Bryne, C.
Brine, Fred, Patrick St.
Bennett, Miss Margaret, card
Bennett, Mrs. Peter
Bishop, Mrs. Samuel, Lime St.
Bourne, Henry St.
Brown, Miss L., card
Brown, R. L., card, New Gower St.
Boone, Benjamin, Henry St.
Butt, Mrs. George, New Gower St.
Burke, Miss Margaret
Buckley, Mrs. Bamsfield
Bullock, J. H.
Budden, George H., card Miss Randall
Barnes, Miss Mary, Gower St.
Bartlett, Mrs. L. J.
Bowman, A. S.
Bowling, Benjamin
Butt, Miss Lizzie, Queen St.

C
Chancey, Lloyd, card
Chafe, Mrs. Henry J., Cabot St.
Campbell, Evandar.
Johnson, Wm.
James, Mrs. J. B., Robinson's County
James, John, card
Johnson, Wm., late Telegram Office
James, Capt. Robert S.
Jones, Matilda, Miss
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
Rogers, E., Fox's Lane
Rogers, R., card, Box 151
Sanders, G. H.
Sparrow, Miss L. M., Springdale St.
Saunders, John, Henry and Bond Sts.
Shane, Chas. L., card
St. Croix, Peter.
care Pat. Daley, 3 — St.
Samuelson, F., card, Freshwater Rd.
St. John, Thomas, Blackhead Rd.
Stantford, Miss Annie, Gower St.
Stacey, George
Scapin, George, Mrs., Patrick St.
Scambles, Mrs. Wm., New Gower St.
Sparks, James, Young St.
Sparks, T. W., late s.s. Glencoe
Sheppard, Mary, Mrs., Water St.
Simpson, Miss L., Blackhead Rd.
Smith, Samuel, card, Gen'l Delivery
Stuckland, G. G.
Smith, Amelia W.
Smith, J. B.
Smith, Miss A., Water St.,
Strickland, Wm., Coronation St.
Skinner, S., late Stephenville Crossing
Scott, C. F.
Scott, Miss Ella, Gower St.
Sullivan, John M., Duckworth St.
Snow, Miss B.
Sullivan, Miss Winnie, Water St.
Squires, Miss Annie.
Spurrell, Wm., Duckworth St.
Sullivan, Miss M., card,
Senior, Mrs. W. B., Cabot St.

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

E
Earle, Wm., Martin Building
Eberle, E. B.
Edgcombe, 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
Frodsam, 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
Gallagher, Maurice
Grant, D. G., card, Water St.
Green, Miss Janet.
Green, Miss Mary, Gower St.
Goss, Mrs. A., New Gower St.
Goudie, Mrs. Wm., Prescott St.
Gosney, Ernest, card

H
Gabriel, Miss Mary Ellen, LeMarchant Road
Gervais and Frere
Hampton, Mrs. George, Chapel St.
Hall, Arch, card, 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 K., Flower Hill
Hynes, Miss Beatrice, Pilot's Hill
Hiscock, E.
Hynes, Miss Maggie
Howell, W. J., card, Hamilton St.
Hussey, Hannah, Cabot St.
Hunter, John, Water St.
Hunt, Miss Alice, card, Gen'l Delivery
Hutchings, Leonard, late Spaniard's Bay
Hutchings, George
Harvey, Mrs. L., Duckworth St.
Hampton, George, Chapel St.
Huskins, James, Brazil's field
Ingham, James, card, Post Office
Imperial Brokerage

I
James, Fred, late Millertown
Jaynes, Henry, Riverhead
Johnston, Miss E., late Caplin Bay
Johnston, Jas., card, Gen'l Delivery
Johnson, Wm.
James, Mrs. J. B., Robinson's County
James, John, card
Johnson, Wm., late Telegram Office
James, Capt. Robert S.
Jones, Matilda, Miss
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
Rogers, E., Fox's Lane
Rogers, R., card, Box 151
Sanders, G. H.
Sparrow, Miss L. M., Springdale St.
Saunders, John, Henry and Bond Sts.
Shane, Chas. L., card
St. Croix, Peter.
care Pat. Daley, 3 — St.
Samuelson, F., card, Freshwater Rd.
St. John, Thomas, Blackhead Rd.
Stantford, Miss Annie, Gower St.
Stacey, George
Scapin, George, Mrs., Patrick St.
Scambles, Mrs. Wm., New Gower St.
Sparks, James, Young St.
Sparks, T. W., late s.s. Glencoe
Sheppard, Mary, Mrs., Water St.
Simpson, Miss L., Blackhead Rd.
Smith, Samuel, card, Gen'l Delivery
Stuckland, G. G.
Smith, Amelia W.
Smith, J. B.
Smith, Miss A., Water St.,
Strickland, Wm., Coronation St.
Skinner, S., late Stephenville Crossing
Scott, C. F.
Scott, Miss Ella, Gower St.
Sullivan, John M., Duckworth St.
Snow, Miss B.
Sullivan, Miss Winnie, Water St.
Squires, Miss Annie.
Spurrell, Wm., Duckworth St.
Sullivan, Miss M., card,
Senior, Mrs. W. B., Cabot St.

J
James, Fred, late Millertown
Jaynes, Henry, Riverhead
Johnston, Miss E., late Caplin Bay
Johnston, Jas., card, Gen'l Delivery
Johnson, Wm.
James, Mrs. J. B., Robinson's County
James, John, card
Johnson, Wm., late Telegram Office
James, Capt. Robert S.
Jones, Matilda, Miss
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
Rogers, E., Fox's Lane
Rogers, R., card, Box 151
Sanders, G. H.
Sparrow, Miss L. M., Springdale St.
Saunders, John, Henry and Bond Sts.
Shane, Chas. L., card
St. Croix, Peter.
care Pat. Daley, 3 — St.
Samuelson, F., card, Freshwater Rd.
St. John, Thomas, Blackhead Rd.
Stantford, Miss Annie, Gower St.
Stacey, George
Scapin, George, Mrs., Patrick St.
Scambles, Mrs. Wm., New Gower St.
Sparks, James, Young St.
Sparks, T. W., late s.s. Glencoe
Sheppard, Mary, Mrs., Water St.
Simpson, Miss L., Blackhead Rd.
Smith, Samuel, card, Gen'l Delivery
Stuckland, G. G.
Smith, Amelia W.
Smith, J. B.
Smith, Miss A., Water St.,
Strickland, Wm., Coronation St.
Skinner, S., late Stephenville Crossing
Scott, C. F.
Scott, Miss Ella, Gower St.
Sullivan, John M., Duckworth St.
Snow, Miss B.
Sullivan, Miss Winnie, Water St.
Squires, Miss Annie.
Spurrell, Wm., Duckworth St.
Sullivan, Miss M., card,
Senior, Mrs. W. B., Cabot St.

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
Rogers, E., Fox's Lane
Rogers, R., card, Box 151
Sanders, G. H.
Sparrow, Miss L. M., Springdale St.
Saunders, John, Henry and Bond Sts.
Shane, Chas. L., card
St. Croix, Peter.
care Pat. Daley, 3 — St.
Samuelson, F., card, Freshwater Rd.
St. John, Thomas, Blackhead Rd.
Stantford, Miss Annie, Gower St.
Stacey, George
Scapin, George, Mrs., Patrick St.
Scambles, Mrs. Wm., New Gower St.
Sparks, James, Young St.
Sparks, T. W., late s.s. Glencoe
Sheppard, Mary, Mrs., Water St.
Simpson, Miss L., Blackhead Rd.
Smith, Samuel, card, Gen'l Delivery
Stuckland, G. G.
Smith, Amelia W.
Smith, J. B.
Smith, Miss A., Water St.,
Strickland, Wm., Coronation St.
Skinner, S., late Stephenville Crossing
Scott, C. F.
Scott, Miss Ella, Gower St.
Sullivan, John M., Duckworth St.
Snow, Miss B.
Sullivan, Miss Winnie, Water St.
Squires, Miss Annie.
Spurrell, Wm., Duckworth St.
Sullivan, Miss M., card,
Senior, Mrs. W. B., Cabot St.

L
Lawrence, James, Prescott St.
Lambert, J. H., 14 — Street
Langmead, Mrs. Mary Ann.
Lester, Miss Ina, card, Gen'l Delivery
Leonard, Patrick
LeGrow, Allan P., card, Gen'l Delivery
Leonard, Mrs. Wm., Field St.
Long, Henry N.
Longwell, H. E.

M
May, J., slip, Flower Hill
Matheson, Board of Trade Building
Maber, Robert
Martin, Miss Jessie, Pilot's Hill
Maynard, F. J., card, Gen'l Delivery
Maclure, H. B.
Valand, Mrs. T., Flower Hill
March, Mrs. James, Templeton St.
Matthews, Mrs. George, Battery Road
Mercer, James, card, G. P. O.
Mercer, Miss L., Springdale St.
Meadus, Miss Louie, Quidi Vidi Road
Mercer, Arthur, Vendome Hotel
Mensel, G. J.
care Geo. J. Roberts, Boncloddy St.
Miller, Mrs. Mary A., Carter's Hill
Mills, Mrs. card, 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, card, Lime St.
Morris, Miss T., card
Morris, Jessie, card, Lime St.
Morris, Mrs. Will
Morgan, Mrs. Joshua L., New Gower St.
Murphy, Miss Pannie
Murphy, Peter, Cookstown Rd.
Murphy, Miss Annie
Murphy, A., William St.
Mullett, Miss A., card, Theatre Hill

N
McCabe, Miss
McDonald, Nellie, card, Gen'l P. Office
McDougall, A., card, Theatre Hill
McCarthy, Miss Annie, Woodville Rd.
McDonald, Kenneth, Mullock St.
McGrath, Peter
McDonald, Bell
McNeil, Mrs. Jas., Merrymount Rd.
McDonald, Mrs. John, Atlantic Avenue
McLachlan, Alexander
McKee, Miss
McKenzie, Miss Leana, Alexander St.
McLennan, Miss Leana, Alexander St.

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

P
Pardy, Miss Blanche, LeMarchant Rd.
Parsons, Emanuel, card, Gen'l Delivery
Parsons, Mrs. Wm., Convent Square
Park, Pte. E.
Parrell, Wm., Mt. Scio
Parsons, Miss Jessie, Springdale St.
Peadar, Thomas, Barter's Hill
Pender, John, Monroe St.
Peyton, Hubert
Penner, Miss Emily, 2 — Street
Pearcey, Jack, card, Stephen St.
Percey, Henry, card
Pearcey, Moates, George's St.
Penney, Miss Eleanor M., Springdale Street
Pico, Martin, George's St.
Price, Miss L.
Pike, Snowden
Pike, Miss Beatrice, John St.
Power, Miss Macie, Nunnery Hill
Pike, Miss Agnes, Prescott St.
Phillips, Miss Bessie, Springdale St.
Pittman, George, Water St. West
Power, George, card, Gen'l P. Office
Phillips, Miss Maggie, Carter's Hill
Pritchett, Miss L., King's Road
Pike, Frederick, Mrs., Forest Road
Poole, Miss Bessie, Signal Hill Road
Pottle, Walter, Flower Hill
Potts, Mrs. J., Boncloddy St.
Pottle, Herbert, Cabot St.
Power, Margaret, Mrs., Rossiter's Lane
Power, Miss Maggie, Adelaide St.
Power, Edward
Power, John, card, Mrs. Yard, Lime St.

Q
Quinn, James, card, 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.
Roberts, George, Allandale Road
Roberts, George J., Boncloddy St.
Ryan, Wm., card, Cuddihy St.
Roberts, Mrs. Elias, New Gower St.
Ross, J., card, Cochrane St.
Rogers, E., Fox's Lane
Rogers, R., card, Box 151
Sanders, G. H.
Sparrow, Miss L. M., Springdale St.
Saunders, John, Henry and Bond Sts.
Shane, Chas. L., card
St. Croix, Peter.
care Pat. Daley, 3 — St.
Samuelson, F., card, Freshwater Rd.
St. John, Thomas, Blackhead Rd.
Stantford, Miss Annie, Gower St.
Stacey, George
Scapin, George, Mrs., Patrick St.
Scambles, Mrs. Wm., New Gower St.
Sparks, James, Young St.
Sparks, T. W., late s.s. Glencoe
Sheppard, Mary, Mrs., Water St.
Simpson, Miss L., Blackhead Rd.
Smith, Samuel, card, Gen'l Delivery
Stuckland, G. G.
Smith, Amelia W.
Smith, J. B.
Smith, Miss A., Water St.,
Strickland, Wm., Coronation St.
Skinner, S., late Stephenville Crossing
Scott, C. F.
Scott, Miss Ella, Gower St.
Sullivan, John M., Duckworth St.
Snow, Miss B.
Sullivan, Miss Winnie, Water St.
Squires, Miss Annie.
Spurrell, Wm., Duckworth St.
Sullivan, Miss M., card,
Senior, Mrs. W. B., Cabot St.

S
Sparrow, Miss L. M., Springdale St.
Saunders, John, Henry and Bond Sts.
Shane, Chas. L., card
St. Croix, Peter.
care Pat. Daley, 3 — St.
Samuelson, F., card, Freshwater Rd.
St. John, Thomas, Blackhead Rd.
Stantford, Miss Annie, Gower St.
Stacey, George
Scapin, George, Mrs., Patrick St.
Scambles, Mrs. Wm., New Gower St.
Sparks, James, Young St.
Sparks, T. W., late s.s. Glencoe
Sheppard, Mary, Mrs., Water St.
Simpson, Miss L., Blackhead Rd.
Smith, Samuel, card, Gen'l Delivery
Stuckland, G. G.
Smith, Amelia W.
Smith, J. B.
Smith, Miss A., Water St.,
Strickland, Wm., Coronation St.
Skinner, S., late Stephenville Crossing
Scott, C. F.