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

A
Adams, John, Duckworth Street
Armstrong, Beaverley
Alexander, Archibald
B
Baird, Wm., Nagle's Hill
Baullivan, Norah, LeMarchant Rd.
Bryan, Thos., Blackmarsh Road
Barrett, Arch, retd.
Bran, Miss Janie, Brine St.
Bradbury, E. J.
Blake, Miss Beatress
Barron, Mrs. Frank, South Side
Brennan, Mary Joseph, Cochrane St.
Bennett, T. P., Cochrane St.
Benson, J. J., retd.
Brien, Thos., Blackmarsh Rd.
Bugden, Frederick, care G. P. O.
Buckley, Miss Alice, Playmouth Rd.
Buckley, Mrs. Wm., New Gower Street
Bruce, Richard, Flower Hill
Burns, Miss T., ——— Street, 26
Byrne, Geo. T., retd.
Butt, Allan, Bulley St.
Budden, Mrs. Laura, New Gower Street
Bergman, Ben
Butler, Mr. and Mrs. John
Brien, Mike, Simms' St.
Brown, Miss E. B.
Butt, Mrs. George, Forest Road
C
Caines, John
Clarke, Ella, card
Clarke, F. S., card, Water Street
Caine, John, late Badger Brook
Cain, John, Water St. West
Chafe, Frederick, Playmouth Road
Chaplin, Miss G., care W. Chapman
Sarroll, Capt. James
Clarke, Edith, Gower St.
Clarke, Mrs. B., care Mrs. Lynch, Barter's Hill
Collins, Miss Lizzie, Gower Street
Cooney, Mrs. James, card, Water Street
Coady, John, Lime Street
Crocker, Samuel, late s.s. Invermore
Cooke, Miss, Balsam St.
Cossman, Otto, late Sydney, C.B.
Cooper, Miss Rose care Miss Dwyer
Costello, Master Martin, card
Cooper, Mr., care Wm. Frew
Crockwell, Lawrence, George's St.
Crocker, Samuel, late Port aux Basques
Cunningham, J. M., care Post Office
Crocker, Miss Annie
Cummings, Mrs. John, Duckworth Street
Canning, A. J.
Chafe, Beatrice, Forest Rd.
Cooper, Miss, late Royal Stores
Connelly, Patk.
D
Dwyer, Miss Lizzie, Rennie Mill Road
Devine, Dan
Driscoll, Sarah, retd.
Dillon, Mrs. Mary, Fergus Place
Downton, Mrs. Sarah, card
Doyle Wm., late Bonavista Branch
Dixon, J. F.
E
Emerson, Mrs. Wm., card
Escott, Mrs. Mark, retd.
Edmonds, Miss Mary, John Street
Ezakiel, Thomas, retd.
F
Fry, Joseph, care Bishop & Sons
French, J., St. John's
French, Wm.
Fitzpatrick, Miss Minnie
Fitzpatrick, H.
Forsyth, Mary, retd.
Flynn, Blanche, New Gower Street
G
Gahan, Miss Elsie
Gallagar, Frank
Greening, Mrs. A., slip, Long's Hill
Gillis, J. A., late Bonavista Branch
Gibbons, Mark
Good, Mrs. Lizzie, retd.
Gorley, Mon. Joseph, slip
Gush, Wm., care G. P. O.
H
Hannon, John A.
Halliday, Miss, Mt. Scio
Hayes, Mrs. John P.
Harris, Mrs. Wm., P. O. Box 139
Hall, Miss M.
Henebury, W. J.
Healey, Miss May, care Thos. Healey
Heal, G. E.
Hillyer, Miss Jane, LeMerchant Road
Hynes, Thomas, card
Hutchings, Mr. & Mrs. J. F.
Hutchings, Leonard, late Woods' Island
Holb, Mrs. Wm.
Hart, John G.
Holman, Edward, Brazil's Square
J
Jones, G. A., Dunford St.
Johnson, Mrs. John C., retd.
Janes, Miss Mary, care Miss Dwyer
Johnson, Conrad, card
Janes, Jack, Adelaide Street
James, Rev. E. R., card
K
Keough, Bridget, North Side
Kennedy, James J., York Street
Kavanagh, John, card, late Norris' Arm
Kavanagh, Mary Ann, retd.
King, H., retd.
King, Mrs. M., care G.P.O.
King, Jack J., card
King, Mrs. Matthews
Kent, of Kent & McFarland
L
Lake, Mrs. J.
Langton, Edward
Lawlor, Francis, card
Lewis, R.
Little, Dr. John
Lacey, Roland, care Gen'l Delivery
M
Marks, S., card
Martin, Eric, card, Williams' Lane
Mayer, C., card, Duckworth Street
Miller, John, Hutchings' St.
Morrissey, Thomas, Barter's Hill
Molloy, Michael, retd.
Moyst, J. J., Casey's St.
Murphy, N. J.
Munrce, Mrs. Mary
Murphy, Wm., Adelaide St.
Munnue, Hugh W., St. George's St.
Mullowney, John, late Trinity
Murphy & Doyle
Murphy, P. J., retd.
Mackay, Miss Maggie, card
Moore, W. & J.
Mc
McHiffey, ———
McLoy, Miss Minnie, Water St. West
McLean, Mrs. Lottie, Duckworth Street
McDonald, Edward, Water St. West
McBean, W., card
N
Newhook, H., card
Newberry, Miss Annie
Noseworthy, Alice, Prince's Street
O
O'Neil, J., card,
O'Brien, Miss Mary E., Water Street
Okley, Mrs. James, late Trinity
Oliver, Mrs. Ellen, retd.
O'Brien, W. J., card, Duckworth Street
O'Brien, Miss Ellen, card
O'NeillO'Neill, eter, Blackmarsh Road
P
Perrin, Lizzie, card, New Gower Street
Phelan, E. W., Water St.
Phelan, James, slip
Penny, J. W., care G.P.O.
Penny, Mary, retd.
Penny, Sarah, King's Bridge Road
Pike, Miss M. H., slip
Peddigrew, Wm., retd.
Pitcher, Constable, Police Station
Pike, Miss M., slip
Phillips, Mrs. James A.
Power, Mrs., Nagle's Hill
Power, Miss Martha, LeMerchant Road
Pike, Capt. John
Prowse, Mrs. James W.
Power, Mrs. Thos., Water St. West
R
Ryan, Miss Gertrude, retd.
Raish, Hugh
Relis, Harry, rince's St.
Reid, Mr., care G. P. O.
Reynolds, T. W., Y.M.C.A.
Ring, Susie, Goodview St.
Rodgers, Mrs. S. A.
Rock, Martin
Ruel, Johanna, card
Read, S. E.
Rodgers, Mrs., Golf Avenue
Richards, Rev. J.
S
Sansom, Miss Levina, Gower Street
Stevenson, D., card
Shears, Miss Sophie
Stewart, Margaret, care Gen'l Delivery
Steed, Benjamine, Carter's Hill
Emith, Miss Emily
Smith, Mr. & Mrs. R., Neagle's Hill
Sievert, J. G.
Scott, Miss Anna
Shorty, Girty, card
Stowe, John G., late Bonavista
Snow, Mrs. E., care Post Office
Scott, Miss Annie, Circular Road
Strong, Margaret, care Gen'l Delivery
Stone, Alice & B.
Simms, Mrs.
Squires, H. E.
Stratten, Miss A.
T
Taylor, Harvey B., care G. P. O.
Taylor, E.
Tarent, George, LeMerchant Road
Taylor, Thomas, card, Water Street
Taylor, Miss Meta
Taylor, Lemuel B.
Taylor, Mrs. Herbert, Young Street
Thomson, H. C.
Tuff, Mrs., retd.
Tubble, Capt., card
Tucker, Mrs. James, card
Taff, Edmund
V
Verge, Master Max, card
W
Way, Mrs., Prince's St.
Waterfield, J., card
Wagg, Albert, King's Road
Walters, Joseph
Wheeler, Elizabeth, card
Whelton, J. J., card
White, Jacob
Wiseman, George, card
Winsor, Ernest, care Parker & Monro
White, Robert
Winsor, Mrs. Susan, King's Road
Woodford, Philip, Prince's Street
Walker, Arthur B.
Y
Yale, Geo. W. L., care Gen'l Delivery

SEAMEN'S LIST.

A
Penwill, Jacob, schr. Arabia
Brenton, George, schr. Arabia
Bregger, Capt. A., s.s. Anita
Benjamine, Charles, schr. A. M. Fox
Petrie, Harold, schr. Arnold
B
Kelly, J. C., s.s. Beatrice
Randell, John, s.s. Bonaventure
Pike, Alfred, schr. Bella Rose
House, Gordon, schr. Blue Jacket
Steed, B., schr. Beatrice May
C
O'Rielly, Patrick, schr. C. J. Brennan
Williams, Eugene, barqt. Charlotte Young
Smith, M., barqt. Charlotte Young
Hann, Jesse, schr. Climax
Sharpe, Peter, barque Cordelia
Wrixon, Mr. Joseph, schr. Commander
D
Hassell, Augustine, schr. Dorothy
Roberts, Thomas, schr. D. M. Owen
E
Hull, Willis, schr. Ethel E.
Phillips, Frederick, schr. Ethel E.
Herald, Capt. Norman, schr. Ethel
Cook, Alonzo, schr. Ethie Bess
Tilly, W. John, schr. E. P. Morris
Mills, Albert, schr. Edith Emery
Ayles, Walter, schr. Empire
G
Blagdon, Eli G., schr. Grand Falls
Tossiter, George W., schr. Golden Hind
Haagersoon, Carl, barqt. Gaspe
H
Miller, Capt. W. A., schr. Helen Stewart
Anderson, Eli, schr. Huronic
Miller, W. A., schr. Helen Stewart
Thornhill, Isaac, schr. Howard Young
Rive, Capt. E. T., ketch Hero
I
arks, Capt. Almon, schr. Inga
J
Roach, Mrs. Joseph, schr. Josephine
L
Ellis, W., schr. Lloyd Morris
Lamond, Geo. W., schr. Llewelynn
M
Kennedy, Capt. W. J., schr. M. S. Ayre
White, Charles, schr. Mildred
Pardy, John, schr. Maggie M.
Cheesman, Frank, schr. Mary
Blacklind, Capt., schr. Minnie
Cosgrave, Edward J., schr. Margie Turner
Flander, Samuel, schr. Montrose
McDonald, T. J., barqt. Maggie
Saunders, Abel, schr. Maggie
N
Power, Patrick, schr. Norman O.
Hicks, Capt. Richard, schr. Nellie Burns
Lawrence, Edward T., schr. Nellie M.
O
Walters, James T., schr. Oriental
P
Maurice, W., schr. Perceverance
R
Ritcey, Milton, schr. Roma
Young, Herbert, schr. Robin
Sheppard, Walter, schr. Ruby
S
Flander, Capt. John, schr. Sisters
Simms, Wm. G., schr. St. Elmo
T
Petite, Capt. H., schr. Tobeatic
V
Adams, Richard, schr. Victory
Hobbs, Robert J., ——— Vaudeville
W
Horwood, Capt. Cyril, schr. Waterwitch
Woodcock, E., schr. Western Lass

G. P. O., February 23rd, 1911. **H. J. B. WOODS, Postmaster General.**

CHEAP APPLES!

We are sold out of number one grade Apples, but off r **50 BARRELS** of sound fruit, Winter brands, at LOW price to clear. Those don't look as well as ones, but are all right for cooking and eating. See them and get our price.

Edwin Murray.

FUSSELL'S FULL CREAM CONDENSED MILK IS THE CREAM OF MILKS

Job Printing Executed

New Valentines and Valentine Post Cards.

Just arrived from New York ex. S S. Florizel.
Comics Trades Jokers, 5c. and 8c. doz.
Fault Finders and Long Jokers, 10, 15 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 daintly 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,
feb4,tf 177-353 Water St.

An Intelligent person
may earn $100 monthly corresponding for newspapers. No canvassing. Send for particulars. Press Syndicate, F1713 Lockport, N.Y. dec16,tf

Sunshine After the Storm.

CHAPTER XV.

Will's Marriage.

(continued)

She called a servant and sent this letter at once. In an hour afterward, Doctor Carter entered the room. He looked inquiringly at his wife, and she looked at the fire. Neither spoke. So the doctor sat silently down and began to think out his evening's work. Ambrosia glanced up and saw the tension on his brow and the brooding look in his eyes, and knew that in his mind he had separated her from his thoughts. She had sent him away in the morning with an angry word, and she had fully determined to say the soft word which turneth away wrath when he came home in the evening. But his air had been so decidedly that of a man expecting annoyance and indifferent to it, that she had felt suddenly chilled. It took her a little while to recover her intention. It was always a difficult thing for Ambrosia to say the first word. She waited anxiously for Robert to speak. She was ready to respond, to conciliate, but not ready to begin the conversation.

But Robert did not speak. He was carrying on an argument with himself, and finally Ambrosia rose and, standing opposite his drooping face, said:

"Robert, do you know Will is married?"

Robert started, and then, looking sadly into the fire, answered:

"Poor fellow! I am sorry for him."

"But Will is very happy."

"He may be—for a few weeks. He will pay for his pleasure with heartaches enough."

"Dear Robert, do not say such dreadful things. I do not wish to give you a single heartache."

"Then why do you give me so many?"

"Why do you give me so many?"

"Pshaw! The same old catechism! Is dinner ready? I am in a hurry tonight."

"Will has married Miss Madison, of Texas."

"It makes little matter who the woman is. As far as I can see, all women are alike—hard to live with."

"Am I hard to live with? Robert darling! Forgive me! Kiss me, dearest! I love you! I love you! I love you so much!"

"Oh, Amber, how can you say—"

"I do! I do! I love you better than my life! Kiss me, Robert! Forgive me! Will you forgive me and love me, dear? Indeed, I am miserable unless you love me! Forgive me, darling!"

And the great doctor, scholar and scientist was but wax before the fire of his wife's love. He took her to his heart; he waved impatiently away all explanations and confessions. He cancelled every wrong in a kiss. In a few moments she was sitting by his side reading Bessie's letter to him and making running comments on it as she read. She looked at her husband and laughed, and he looked at her and laughed, and they went into the dining room together, as happy as a couple of happy children.

"Are you sorry for Will now, Robert?" she whispered, after dinner; and the whisper went home with a kiss.

"I think Will has done the most sensible thing he ever did in his life, my dear," answered the doctor, emphatically. "I have no doubt he has got a good wife."

"All women are alike, Robert, dear"—this with another kiss.

"All alike good, my love. I am sure Miss Louisa Madison is good, or Will would not love her."

"And I know how tremendously Bessie admires herself; it is, therefore, wonderful to find her complimenting Louisa."

"She does not say very much about Louisa, though there is a great deal about others in her letter."

"Of course, Bessie has a perfect genius for spreading small bits of butter over any quantity of bread. She never praises anybody altogether. Bessie is my own cousin, but she is no saint."

"Jack Madison seemed to think her a saint or an angel or some other kind of sublimated woman."

"Robert do you like saints?"

"Is it not better to be a saint than a sinner?"

Amber sighed, and looked bewitching as she did so. A tender, comical smile was on her lips. She lifted her husband's face between her hands and said:

"Sometimes sinners are more angel-like than saints. Can you deny it, sir?"

No! He endorsed it over and over and swore to it with all his heart; and when Amber asked him if she was really hard to live with, he said warmly she was delightful to live with. She was the joy and pleasure and sunshine of his life. He was sure he would not care to live without her. If Amber had then suggested that probably it was himself who was "difficult," Robert would have admitted it at once that he was often a bear and exceedingly hard to please.

But Amber had some forbearance and discretion. She only kissed him again and said:

"Dear Robert, can you talk to me this evening?"

And Robert put away his books, assuring his wife that he had plenty of time and would really like nothing better.

CHAPTER XVI.

"Let Me Alone To-Night!"

In love there are all these ills; wrongs, suspicions, quarrels, reconcilements, war, and peace again. If thou wouldst try to do things thus uncertain by a certain method, thou wouldst act as wisely as if thou wert to run mad with reason as thy guide. —Terence.

This little domestic scene, ending so much more happily than it might have done, was by no means the first or the last of its kind. Ambrosia had one characteristic which continually provoked them — the extraordinary quality of her "fine feelings." They were indeed so fine that Robert found it impossible to avoid injuring them, however careful he was. She could not settle down into his pace, and she grew substantially cross, because other absorbing affairs made him superficially so. Her "fine feelings" were distrusted feelings, uneasily jealous of their rights and insatiably craving a constant reassurance of absolute devotion. He had to live with them in a fool's paradise of perfectness, or be made to feel himself a brute. And though these pathetic scenes of tender accusation or sorrowful acceptance of supposed coldness did at first please Robert's love and vanity, they could not fail to pall in the end, and Ambrosia was in real danger of bringing about the very alienation she had begun to deprecate before it existed.

The straightforward, regretful, affectionate way in which she had met her husband's cold absorption on the evening made memorable by the news of Will's marriage was an unusual demonstration. It was a peculiar mood, induced by peculiar circumstances. Bessie's letter had made suddenly manifest to her the necessity of some effort on her part, to protect her supremacy. Bessie had found in Louisa a more congenial friend. Will had forgotten his sister in his wife. Clara had not been very often to see her lately. St. Ange's pitiful admiration, though unvoiced, annoyed her. She was well aware that her servants did not like her. Mrs. Ryan had felt herself deeply insulted by Ambrosia's utter oblivion of her granddaughter's presence in the laboratory, and Mrs. Ryan knew how to make every inferior servant echo her own feelings.

That day, Bessie's letter had given her a heart-shock. Will had gone; she must make more sure of her hold upon her husband. She had hoped so much from Will's return, and he would never come back to her. She might even go too far with a devotion so great as Robert's. There was a certain kind of fear as well as love influencing her submission. But, such as it was, it took Robert by surprise and won him. He had expected to find his wife going about with red eyes and an expression of exasperating injury, or else showing off a 'sweet Griseldaism' and kissing the rod with an aggravating meekness. These conditions would be met either by isolating himself from them or by bringing Griselda to reason through a good cry; for Robert had learned that it *is the worst temper* which eventually carries the day, and that after a storm there was a likelihood of smooth sailing—until the next time.

Therefore Ambrosia's candid, affectionate advances were an unexpected attack, and Robert was easily conquered by them. They had a happy evening, and Ambrosia was delighted to see St. Ange's wide stare of astonishment at their satisfaction with each other. It seemed at last as if she had discovered the best way to influence her husband. But even such a charming submission can be carried too far. If Robert did not actually tire of them, he did tire of the previous unpleasantness which made them necessary, and the winter of love's discontent already chilled their hearts.

The season was advancing, but not yet very gay, and what Ambrosia needed was some living interest to give piquancy and motive to her life. She was having some exquisite toilets made, but interviews with modistes are not exhilarating, and they left her irritable and tired for the rest of the day; and when she contemplated her social life for the coming winter, the prospects were not what she desired. It was evident that in the main she would be dependent on some other escort than her husband. And who was there?

Will was now permanently engaged elsewhere. St. Ange was detestable. Of course, she could associate herself with Bessie, but that would inevitably set Bessie above her and she meant to be Mrs. Doctor Carter and not Mrs. Jack Madison's cousin.

One Sunday morning, she said at breakfast:

'I am going to see Clara to-morrow, Robert. I had her letter yesterday, and she says her father has had a relapse and is very weak. I telegraphed her to meet me.'

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.

The Quickest, Simplest Cough Cure

Easily and Cheaply Made at Home. Saves You $2.

This recipe makes 16 ounces of cough syrup—enough to last a family a long time. You couldn't buy as much or as good cough syrup for $2.50.

Simple as it is, it gives almost instant relief and usually stops the most obstinate cough in 24 hours. This is partly due to the fact that it is slightly laxative, stimulates the appetite and has an excellent tonic effect. It is pleasant to take—children like it. An excellent remedy, too, for whooping cough, sore lungs, asthma, throat troubles, etc.

Mix 2 cups of granulated sugar with with one cup of warm water and stir for 2 minutes. Put 2½ ounces of Pinex (50 cents' worth) in a 16 oz. bottle and add the Sugar Syrup. It keeps perfectly. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

Pine is one of the oldest and best known remedial agents for the throat membranes. Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, and is rich in guaiacol and all the other natural healing elements. Other preparations will not work in this formula.

The prompt results from this recipe have endeared it to thousands of housewives 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.

When Sleep Fails You

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD will bring rest, comfort and vitality by building up the nerves.

Mr. Jas. Wesley Weaver, a veteran of the Fenian Raid, Port Dalhousie, Ont., writes:—"For years I was afflicted with nervousness and dreaded insomnia, so that I never knew for three years what a full hour's sleep was, never more than dosing for a few minutes at a time. Heart pains and headaches almost drove me wild. I had spells of weakness and cramps in stomach and limbs.

"Though I tried several doctors, it was money uselessly spent. Finally Dr. Chase's Nerve Food was brought to me and eight boxes cured me. It is simply wonderful what benefit I have obtained from this treatment."

Sleeplessness and headaches are warnings of approaching nervous collapse. You can positively remove these symptoms and prevent prostration or paralysis by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. 50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Write for free copy of Dr. Chase's Recipes.

Evening Telegram Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Pattern Cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

8731—A CHIC AND COMFORTABLE COSTUME FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.

Girls' Sweater Suit.

This little dress is natty and comfortable. The blouse cut on the lines of a sweater, is simple and attractive. The lower edge is turned up in "washer woman" style. The straight plaited skirt is attached to an under waist, with long sleeves, which may be omitted. The Patern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10, 12 years. It requires 5 yards of 27 inch material for the 8 year size, with 1½ yards of 36 inch material for underwaist and sleeves.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

PATTERN COUPON.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern as per directions given below.

No.....

Size.....

Name .....

Address in full:—

.....

.....

.....

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. The pattern cannot reach you in less than 15 days. Price 10c. each, in cash, postal note, or stamps. Address: **Telegram Pattern Department.**

"It is a very proper thing for you to do. I think the change also will do you good."

"I may stay for a day or two with Clara."

"All right."

"I suppose you will not miss me. I might stay a year and it would be 'all right.'"

"It would be a year's rest from such accusations, Amber. What time are you going? I will try to be at the train to see you."

"I can catch the noon train. Do not leave your work for my pleasure. It would only annoy you."

"Very well."

The next morning nothing was said about the visit to Clara. Robert stepped and kissed her ere he left the house, and Amber was too proud to remind him of her journey. But as soon as he closed the door she began to lament his indifference. So she had resolved to go to Clara with her troubles.

At the depot she looked anxiously for her husband. St. Ange came in his place. The doctor had been suddenly called from town, he said, and had sent him with his regrets and a great handful of roses.

To be continued.

Per S.S. "Florizel,"

Bananas,
California Oranges,
Grape Fruit, Pears, Dessert Apples,
Tomatoes, Celery,
Carrots, Parsnips,
N. Y. Turkeys, N. Y. Chicken,
Finnan Haddies,
Kippers and Bloaters,
New York Corned Beef,
Blue Point Oysters.

JAMES STOTT.