UNCLAIMED LETTERS REMAINING IN G.P.O. to JAN. 8th, 1910.

A
Adams, Miss Maud, card
Anderson, Sophie
Aspell, John, St. John Place
Andrews, Mrs., Gower St.
Allison, Mrs. Kathleen, Pleasant St.
Anthony, Mrs. Thomas, Gower Street
Anslow, J. J.
Alcock, James, card
Adams, Mrs. James, Rennie's Mill Road

B
Bartlett, Mrs., Cabot St.
Barron, Miss Maggie, New Gower St.
Ball, C. B.
Bartlett, R. Y.
Barry, Miss Mary, York Street
Bradbury, James, late Grand Falls
Bragg, Stephen, care Mrs. Mgt. Walsh, Lime Street
Byrne, Larry
Best, Mrs. W., John Street
Bennett, Mrs. A., Freshwater Road
Bellows, Lizzie, card, Duckworth St.
Bingham, D.
Brien, Thomas, Blackmarsh Rd.
Biggs, James, Charlton St.
Brown, Wm.
Bowring, Ben., King's Road
Brown, Gertie, Gower Street
Boutcher, Josiah, care G. P. O.
Boggan, J. J., late Carbonear
Boone, Henry, GeGorge's Street
Burr, Dr. Thomas, late Grand Falls
Bouzan, Miss Bride
Butt, George, card
Butcher, J.

C
Carrigan, Sarah, Hamilton St.
Clarke, Mrs. Robert, care G. P. O.
Clarke, Miss Aggie, care Mrs. Barron, Gower Street
Canning, May E., retd.
Carroll, Mary, retd.
Chafe, Mrs. T. T., St. John's West
Clarke, G. W., retd.
Carew, Miss Mary B., Bulley Street
Cahill, James, Mullock Street
Cahill, Ed. M., Newtown Road
Chafe, A., card
Chafe, ——, Playmouth Road
Coveyduck, Mrs. John, South Side
Congdon, Mrs. S. J., Bell Street
Cochrane, John, late Bell Island
Coffey, Mrs., Gower St.
Costigan, Mrs. Mary, Queen's Road
Colford, Andrew Mrs., Roop Walk Range
Conrad, R., card
Conway, Michael
Cooper, J., retd.
Cooper, B. B., Carter's Hill
Crocker, W. S., card
Conrad, F. B.
Connors, Miss Bessie
Canally, Miss E., Dicks' Square
Collymore, W.
Cousens, G., retd.
Connolly, Michael, grocer
Crocker, James, Gower Street
Colford, James, George's Street
Coleman, Jerry, painter
Cullen, Mrs. John, Munday Pond Rd.
Cullen, Mrs. Thos., card
Cluney, Mrs. John
Curtis, Miss Tiller, Freshwater Road
Churchill, Stephen, late Musgrave Hr.
Culleton, Master, Bond St.
Cullen, James, LeMerchant Rd.
Chruchill, Miss Lizzie
Cullen, F. F., Theatre Hill
Cullen, Miss Lucy, Gower Street
Cunningham, Ed., card
Critch, J., cooper, Brien Street

D
Dalton, Miss B., care Thos. Mitchell
Dawe, George
Davis, Mrs. George, Water Street
Dawson, Miss M., Water St. West
Deay, John, late Shoal Hr.
Devereaux, D. J., Evg. Herald Office
Dwyer, John, Scott's Street
Dewling, Mrs. J., Rennie Mill Rd.
Dean, Mrs. Thos., Gilbert Street
Devereaux, Edward, late Shoal Harbor
Dyer, B., retd.
Delaney, James, of Martin, card
Drodge, Mrs. John
Dobbin, Mrs. Mary Ann, care J. Peckford
Donovan, J. T., retd.
Douglas, G. V., Prescott Street
Drover, L. E., retd.
Downey, Elias, card
Dowden, Thomas, card
Dunn, Leo, Colonial St.

E
Earle, Mrs., Pleasant Street
Eddy, Rubin
Evans, George H.
Evans, Nellie, retd.
Edwards, Miss Clara, Finn Street
English, Simeon, Brazil's Square

F
Fahey, Mrs. C., card
Fagan, Jack, Carter's Hill
Francis, Robert, retd.
Freeman, W.
Ferguson, Mrs. John
Fitzpatrick, Miss Lizzie, Maxie Street
Fitzgerald, Fred, late Rose Blanche
Forrest, Mrs.
Fowler, William, late Shoal Hr. Railway
Forsey, George, card

G
Gardner, Sylvester, Codner's Lane
Garrett, John, Codroy Street
Gardiner, Mary, Codner's Pane
Green, Miss Leah, LeMerchant Road
Gollier, Miss Mollie
Gorman, Mrs. Thomas
Gosse, Jesse, care Wm. Campbell, P.O.

H
Hammond, Miss Bessie
Halleran, Miss Ellen, Prescott Street
Harris, Herbert, retd.
Hall, Miss Mary, Pennywell Road
Harrison, Wm., retd.
Hamilton, Caroline, Hamilton Street
Hart, Walter, care Reid Nfld. Co.
Hele, Miss, Teachers' Home, Queen's Road
Hepedge, John
Hiscock, Miss Nellie
Hickey, Miss E.
Hickey, Mrs. P.
Hickey, Miss B., Henry St.
Huin, Miss F., Pleasant St.
Hobbs, Miss Jessie, King's Road
Hoffman, Miss Bride
Howell, Orestes, late Bell Island
Howse, Thos., retd.
Hogan, M., retd.
Hudson, Mrs. Jane, Brazil's Square
Hutchings, Miss, teacher
Husk, Charles, Springdale St.

I
Ivy, Wm., mason

J
Joice, J.W.
Joice, Robert, care Royal Stores
Jewer, George H., card

K
Keefe, Miss Mary, Henry Street
Kennedy, P., Mullock St.
Kean, Miss K., card
Knee, Wm., care Wm. Fudge
Kean, J. W., card, Water Street
Kavanagh, Mrs. Mary A., rtd.
Kelly, Jaine, retd.
Kennedy, J.
Keting, Miss M., card, Brien Street
Kennedy, Mrs. B., Prescott St.
Kennedy, J., Water St. West
King, Silvester, Water St.
King, A., Hamilton St.
King, S., Water St. West
King, John, card
Knowling Miss Agnes, card

L
Lamb, P. J., care Mrs. Fanning, Bannerman St.
Langmead, Edward, South Side Road
Lake, Thomas, Water St.
Lane, Mrs. James, St. John's
Lee, Miss Ellen, care Dr. Howlett
Legrow, Kenneth, card
Leonard, Harry, carpenter
Lyver, Miss Lizzie, Monkstown Road
Learning, Miss Jane
Legrow, Joseph, Lime St.
Lewis, Mrs., care Geo. Sellars, card
Lowe, Miss Carrie, late Shoal Hr.
Loder, E. J., retd.
Lodge, Miss Ellen, card
Lundrigan, Lucy, retd.
Luby, Matthew, card

M
Martin, Wm., St. John's
Mansfield, Kitty, card
Maguire, Mrs. Alice, Tremont Hotel
Macklin, Geo., card, Bond St.
Mastery, Mrs., Colonial Cordage Co.
Malone, Mrs., Victoria St.
Manuel, Harry
March, Mrs., York St.
Malone, M., Queen's Road
Mansfield, Michael, card
Martin, Harry L., card
Millor, Fred C.
Merry, J. A., Water St.
Mercer, Master Fred, card
Mitchell, R. E. S.
Mitchell, Abil
Moriarty, E., card
Mootong, George
Moss, Robert, late Twillingate
Morgan, Jacob
Morris, J., Munday Pond Rd.
Morris, H.
Moore, J. W., retd.
Morrissey, Miss Maggie, card, New Gower St
Murphy, Major Geo., Barnes' Road
Murphy, May
Murray, Stewart, Hudson Street
Murphy, R. J.
Murphy, Miss Maggie, card
Murrin, Fred, Duckworth Street
Mullrooney, Mrs., late Port aux Basques
Mulrooney, Mrs. John, late Channel
Malone, Miss Bride
Murphy, Miss Blanch, Water Street

Mc
McFarland, S. E.
McKillop, Mrs., card
McLellan, J. A., P. O. box 3
McBaine, Alexander, Cochrane Street
McKanna, L. J., card
McDonald, Mrs. Robert

N
Neill, Andie, card, care G. D.
Noseworthy, Mrs. Richard
Noseworthy, Mrs. Mary, Simms' Street
Noseworthy, Wm., Central Street
Norman, Rev. W., Gower St.
Noel, Ernest, care G. P. O.
Noseworthy, Mattew, South Side
Nolan, John, late Bay de Verde
Nicolson, D. G., Gower St.
Noftal, Miss, Wills' Range
Noseworthy, Wm., late Bell Island
Noseworthy, Miss Marion

O
O'Neill, B., Adelaide St.
O'Rourke, John, Wood St.
Oldford, Richard, late Grand Falls
Osmond, Albert, Forest Road
Osborne, C. A.

P
Parrell, Mrs. Mary, Field Street
Parsons, C. F., McDougall St.
Payton, Samuel
Parsons, S. A.
Parsons, Miss Viola, card
Penny, Miss Sarah, card
Perry, Dorothy, care Mr. Bennett
Peckford, Henry, Bond St.
Percey, Albert, Allandale Road
Phelan, Mrs., care John Kavanagh
Pearce, John E., Munday Pond Rd.
Penney, Sarah S., care John B. Ayre
Phelan, Miss, Duckworth St.
Pearce, Mrs. J., Water St. West
Penny, George, late Botwoodville
Percey, George
Pierce, Robert
Pittman, Wm., New Gower St.
Phynn, Mrs. Henry, retd.
Pippy, Mrs. J., Hamilton St.
Power, Mrs., Nagle's Hill
Porter, Miss Jessie, card
Power, Joseph F., card
Power, Mrs., Long Pond Road
Power, Mrs., Belvidear St.
Powell, Mr., Henry St.
Pollard, Mrs. P., Water St.

Q
Quirk, M., George's St.
Quinlan, Mollie, Military Rd.
Quinn, W. V.
Quick, M.
Quinlan, E.
Quigley, Annie, Water St.

R
Ryan, Mrs. Mary, Gower St.
Ryan, Mrs. Wm.
Ryan, Miss A., card, Alexander Street
Ryan, Jos., card, Water Street
Rendell, Harry, Cochrane Street
Reid, Miss Mary, care Capt. Delaney, Hamilton St.
Reddy, Mrs. Thos., Bannerman St.
Richards, W. J.
Roache, Miss Maggie
Rack, Patrick, Duckworth St.
Rose, Samuel, late Grand Falls
Roberts, Matilda, care Mr. Lumsden, Kimberley Row
Roache, J.
Rodgers, Rose, Alexander St.
Roache, Maurice, Bannerman St.
Roberts, Matilda, Maxie Street
Rains, Charles, Forest Road

S
Sparks, Wm., Flemming St.
Sparks, Dr. J. J.
Smalcomb, Mrs. Annie
Samson, J., card
Stratter, Miss A., Water St.
Sharpe, Sophie, West End
Saley, or Laley, Arthur, care P. Office
Sparks, D. G.
Stewart, Mary Jane, retd.
Shea, Mrs. Thos., Signal Hill Road
Shea, H. A.
Stewart, George, late Carbonear
Stephenson, Wm., retd.
Snelgrove, Miss Lovelet, care G. P. O.
Shea, J. G.
Sheppard, Miss Janet, Gower Street
Stephenson, A., card
Smith, Levi
Smith, A. P., Pleasant St.
Smith, Mr., Monkstown Rd.
Smith, Miss Grace
Squires, Beaton H.
Stoyles, Rebecca, South Battery
Stockley, Miss Sarah, Gower Street
Soper, Thos., care Royal Stores
Strong, Dolph, care G. P. O.
Sullivan, S., Duckworth St.
Summers, Geo. J., late Fox Harbor

T
Taylor, Wm., Dameral's Lane
Taylor, Miss Lydia, Beck's Cove
Taylor, Mrs., retd.
Taylor, Benjamine, late Clarenville
Taylor, Mr., card
Taylor, David, Queen's St.
Taylor, or Naylor, Robert
Thurrell, Robert, bricklayer, late Bell Island
Tipple, Tom
Thorne, Mrs., Quidi Vidi Road
Thomey, Bert
Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Jos., Duckworth St.
Turner, Mrs. John, Hutchings' St.
Tulk, E. P.
Turpin, Master Ed., card
Tucker, Miss Adela
Tobin, Mrs. Ellen, Bond Street

V
Vokey, Susie, late Petty Hr.
Vail, Annie, retd.

W
Walsh, Miss M. A., Mount Scio
Wyte, Capt. Edward
Whalen, Thos., Colonial Street
Watson, Wm.
Walters, Seth, care G.P.O.
Wakem, Martin, card
Warne, Joseph, late Hospital
Wills, Mrs. E., King's Road
Wilson, Miss Maggie, Barter's Hill
Wills, A., card
White, D., retd.
White, Miss C. N., card
White, Mrs. John, Playmouth Road
Whitten, Sallie, retd.
White, Kenneth, South Side
William, Mrs. Thomas, late Pilley's Island

SEAMEN'S LIST.

A
Jones, Ellis, schr. Allan Lloyd
Lyons, Alex., schr. A. M. Fox
Tyffe, Miss E., s.s. Athenia
Burns, G., schr. Ada Peard
McCarthy, J. V., schr. Annie
Burns, T., schr. Ada Peard

B
Bragg, Robert, schr. Britannia
Coles, Wm. T., boat Bellona
Reid, Bernard, schr. Bernard
Oldford, Thos, boat Bellona

C
Malone, Richard, schr. Baltic
Grant, Samuel, schr. Carona

D
Richards, Owen, schr. Dorothy
Jones, John, schr. Dorothy
King, John, schr. D. M. Hilton

E
Devereaux, Capt. Chas., schr. Emulator
White, Stephen, schr. Excelda
Meaney, Peter, schr. Excelda
Crocker, Robert, schr. Envemore
Prestun, A., schr. E. P. Morris
Roberts, Thomas, schr. Elizabeth Hewelyn
Hughes, G. P., schr. Elizabeth Hewelyn
McCarthy, Chas., schr. Ethel
Martin, Alfred, schr. E. V. Conrad
Murray, Wm., card, schr. E. Thomson

F
Dart, Archibald, schr. Fog Free Zone

G
Walsh, John, card, schr. George Rose
Clouter, Harold, schr. Gladys
Brushett, James, schr. George Rose
Hallett, Robert, schr. Garfield

H
McCarthy, Chris, schr. Hazel B. Mosher
Matthews, Morgan, schr. Harnold
Louis, R. Monsieur, schr. Hellen Stewart

I
Cross, John M., schr. Isabella

L
Greet, Capt., schr. Little Mystery
Norman, Nathan, schr. Laura Doone

M
Butt, R., schr. Maggie W.
Moores, Erastus, s.s Mary
Witheral, Chas., schr. Minnie Harris
Evans, H., s.s. Montrose
Savouer, George, schr. Mystical Rose
Smith, Francis W., s.s. Montrose
Kilfoy, John, schr. Mary
Verge, Robert, schr. Maggie
Noel, Capt. D., schr. Maud
West, Capt. T., schr. Minnie Harris
Hearn, Ambrose, schr. Minnie Pearl

N
Verge, Jack, schr. Nellie R.
Penny, John, schr. Nina L.
Butt, Wm. J., schr. Nina L.

O
Davis, S. M., Ocean Ranger
French, Eugene, schr. Olinda
Dean, G. B., schr. Olinda
Babb, John, schr. Olinda
O'Keefe, John, schr. Ottena

R
Bishop, Harold, s.s. Ryhope
Bradbury, Wm., schr. Knox

S
Moore, Roland, schr. St. Clair
Reid, Bernard, schr. St. Bernard
Ryan, Patrick J., schr. Swift
Parsons, Thomas, schr. Spring Bird

T
Petite, Capt. Henry, schr. Tobeatic

V
Sparks, Nelson, schr. Violet May
Poole, John A., schr. Valoria

W
Puptill, Angus R., schr. Wilfred
Pilkie, Henry, schr. Watanga

A NOBLE HERITAGE.

CHAPTER XXXI.

(Continued.)

PHILIP DYCE entered. Unlike Lord Beaumont, he was most carefully dressed— his morning suit without a speck or flaw and fitting to a T.

He paused a moment in the doorway as he saw Lord Beaumont, and the faintest likeness to a frown crossed his smooth brow.

But hemight have indulged in the frown with safety, for it was not at his face that the three occupants of the room looked, but at that which he carried in his hand. It was the post bag.

Mrs Wetherell drew a long breath; Leola turned pale, and looked at him with an expectant gaze; Lord Beaumont set his lips and drew down his brows, as he always did in the presence of Philip Dyce.

Bowing in his polished manner, Philip Dyce came across the room.

'Good-morning ladies—good-morning, Lord Beaumont.'

Lord Beaumont growled a response, as Leola gave the speaker her hand.

'You are just in time for a cup of coffee, Mr. Dyce,' said Mrs. Wetherell.

Philip Dyce took the cup, and laid the post-bag on the table; all eyes were fixed upon it at once.

'Thank you. Miss Dale, I called at the post-office for my letters, and seeing yours upon the counter, ventured to bring it with me. I am afraid it would have been late if I had not, for they seemed unusually busy at the office this morning.'

He did not add that he had helped the post-mistress to sort the letters.

'Thank you,' said Leola, simply. She did not offer to open the bag.

'How is Lady Vaux this morning?'

'Quite well, but a little anxious,' said Philip Dyce, sipping his coffee.

Leola flushed; she longed to open the bag, but she could not.

Suddenly, as if he could not help himself, Lord Beaumont said:

'Perhaps there's a letter from Cyril Kingsley, Miss Dale.'

Leola turned pale at this onslaught, and Philip Dyce raised his eyebrows.

'Sob!' he said, in an undertone, 'you have heard, Beaumont?'

'Heard!' echoed Lord Beaumont, almost fiercely, and quite aloud. 'What do you mean? I have heard something of this absurd rumour which is going about the village—'

'My dear Lord Beaumont,' murmured Philip Dyce, 'remember the Ladies.'

'Nonsense!' said Lord Beaumont, hotly, throwing back his long, yellow hair, and preparing to do battle. 'Neither Miss Dale nor Mrs. Wetherell are children. I feel sure they have heard something of this rumour, and if they had not it is time they should.'

'My dear Beaumont!' murmured Philip Dyce.

Lord Beaumont turned from him with a gesture of impatience.

'Miss Dale, you are too true a woman to be shocked by a plain statement when a friend's character is at stake. The Truth is, that some of the gossips in the village,' and he shot a contemptuous glance at Philip Dyce, who shrugged his shoulders, 'will have it, because he has gone for a holiday, he has run away with the girl in the village—one Polly Marsden. Now, you and I, who knew him so well, are quite convinced that he is incapable of such a thing. 'Oh, don't be alarmed, Mr. Dyce, I sha'n't shock Miss Dale! And I came over here this morning to hear if you had any news from him.'

Leola, with parted lips, kept her eyes fixed hopefully on the flushed, boyish face. It warmed her heart to hear him so indignantly defend his absent friend and her lover, from slander.

'As you have spoken so plainly,' said Philip Dyce, in his smoothest voice, and Leola shuddered as she heard it, for it sounded like an ill omen, 'I will confess that I, too, came over to hear if Kingsley had explained his absence satisfactorily.

'I came as a friend of Miss Dale and Cyril Kingsley,' put in Lord Beaumont, hotly. 'You, I see, Mr Dyce, are prepared to believe the utmost ill of my friend, Mr. Kingsley—

'Pardon me,' interrupted Philip Dyce in his softest and most measured tones. 'I am prepared to believe all possible good of Mr. Kingsley. His life amongst us has been so exemplary that one is quite reluctant to believe any ill of him. But there have been some ugly rumours, backed up by something that looks like evidence—'

'Pshaw! I have heard all that,' said Lord Beaumont, 'and it goes for nothing with me. Cyril Kingsley may be at the death-bed of some relation or friend at this very moment while you are asserting that he has run away with—'

'Pardon me!' interrupted Philip. 'I assert nothing! I have defended Cyril Kingsley—your friend!—from the first and have suggested all sorts of reasons for his absence, and that in the face of the fact that he went to London by the same train which carried Polly Marsden.'

'All which is no doubt explained by Cyril Kingsley's letter,' said Lord Beaumont, impatiently. Then he turned to Leola with a smile. 'Pray forgive me for continuing the discussion—and put an end to it at once and for all by opening your post-bag. If Cyril Kingsley is not already on his way back to Lorme there is a letter from him in that bag.'

Leola with a pale face stretched out her hand. Philip Dyce placed the post bag in it. There was an intense silence as she unlocked the bag and turned over the letters.

Neither of the two men knew how deeply she was interested in the presence or absence of a letter from Cyril Kingsley. Lord Beaumont was thinking only of his friend, and longing to vindicate him.

Slowly and carefully Leola opened the letters. There were six in all, and we all know there was none from Cyril.

She looked up at us the last dropped from her fingers.

'Is there no letter from him?' asked Lord Beaumont, almost incredulously.

'There —is—no letter,' answered Leola, her voice sounding strangely hollow.

Philip Dyce shrugged his shoulders. Lord Beaumont, in his excitement, actually leant forward and turned over the envelopes, then remembering himself begged Leola's pardon.

'There is no letter,' said Mrs. Wetherell; 'but perhaps Mr. Kingsley is already back. The same train that carried these letters may have brought him.'

'Just so!' exclaimed Lord Beaumont; 'and no doubt he is at the farm. If you will excuse me, Miss Dale, I will walk down and see.'

As he rose from the table the door opened, and the butler entered with an uncertain air.

Mrs. Wetherell looked up enquiringly.

'It's old Marsden, ma'am, wishes to see Miss Dale.'

There was a moment's silence, then Mrs. Wetherell, looking at Leola, said:

'I will see him in the library.'

But Leola looked up quickly.

'No,' she said, in an unnaturally calm voice; 'let him come in here.'

The butler went out and presently ushered in a bent, white-haired old man, who ducked a rough bow at the table and pulled an imaginary cap.

'Do you wish to see Miss Dale?' asked Mrs. Wetherell.

Leola sat with her hands clasped on her lap, and her face pale and anxious.

'I want to see the young mistress, ma'am,' said old Marsden, bobbing his head at Leola.

'That is Miss Dale,' said Mrs. Wetherell.

'Beggin' your pardon for intrudin', mistress,' said the old man, turning to Leola, and fingering his cap nervously, 'but I've heered as you've a kind heart, and when this trouble fell upon me I thought I had best come to you as I pays my rent to. I'd a come to Sir Godfrey, if he'd been alive, hard as he was.'

'Well?' said Mrs. Wetherell.

Leola simply sat motionless as a statue.

'Well, ma'am,' said the old Marsden, 'perhaps you've heard that my dawter Polly have been and left her home?'

'We —we have heard something of it,' said poor Mrs. Wetherell.

'Well, ma'am, that bean't surprising, as all the village is a-ringing wi'it. And it be uncommon hard on me, as is lived here, man and boy, for close on seventy year. And the girl, though she were a bit vain and wild, were a honest girl till this young villian come amongst us—'

'What young villian, Marsden?' interrupted Lord Beaumont, impatiently.

Old Marsden touched his forehead to the young lord.

'Why, my lord, I do mean this Cyril Kingsley.'

'Cyril Kingsley!' exclaimed Lord Beaumont springing to his feet.

Philip Dyce drew nearer the table, with sorrowful curiosity upon his face.

Leola sat pale and calm.

'Aye, Cyril Kingsley!' echoed the old man, fiercely. 'I did think as he was too much the gentleman to work me or mine harm, but I were wrong. For look you here, my lord, to the letter as my poor, foolish girl have sent me.'

'Letter! Let me see it,' said Lord Beaumont, stretching out his hand.

Old Marsden thrust his sinking hand in his pocket, and produced a folded sheet of paper, which he handed to Lord Beaumont, with a groan.

Lord Beaumont took the letter and looked at it, turned it over once or twice suspiciously, then he read it through and stood with drooped head in silence.

Philip Dyce was the first to speak.

'It is as I feared, Beaumont?' he said.

Lord Beaumont turned upon him fiercely, but could not utter a word.

Then, to the surprise of all, Leola looked up and spoke.

(To be continued.)

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Yours truly,
G. G. DUNSTAN,
Chartered Accountant.
Halifax, N. S., Sept. 21, 1905.

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This Handsome Gold Shell Ring set with large Solitaire Simulation Garnet, Diamond or Emerald. Given for selling 6 boxes of our Red Cross Pills, a great family medicine, at 25 cts per box. Send no money, only your name and address and pills will be sent at once together with our Premium Catalogue showing numbers of other Handsome and Valuable Premiums. We trust you with the pills until sold. Write to-day.
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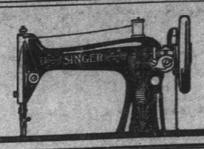
THE VALUE OF TURPENTINE.

When all else fails the physician recommends his wealthy patient to take a trip to the turpentine groves as a cure for throat and lung troubles. The turpentine of commerce cannot very well be used but by extracting this ingredient from gums and by adding linseed Dr. Chase succeeded in getting up the most effective treatment for throat and lung troubles that was ever discovered. It is known as Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. 10

A Money Maker



A Money Saver

A Singer Sewing Machine in her home enables a woman to economize in many ways. Helps to save dressmakers' bills and seamstresses' charges—its easy running saves strength, its quickness saves time—and there is never any cost for repairs, always necessary with the ordinary, thrown-together, dealers' machines.

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Fine Simulation Black Fox Ruff
This beautiful Ruff made of Simulation Black Fox is now one of the most Fashionable Ruffs worn. It is given free for the sale of 18 boxes of our splendid family medicine, Red Cross Pills, at 25 cents per box. Write to-day for the pills together with our extensive Premium Catalogue showing our Handsome and Valuable Premiums we give for selling our famous Pills. Send no money. We trust you with the pills until sold.
Address, SAWYER MEDICINE CO., Dept. ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.

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Remarkable cure of Chronic Eczema by use of DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

You could scarcely imagine a more severe test of this ointment than the cure of Mrs. Clark recorded here. For twenty years she suffered all the tortures of this terrible disease and tried in vain the prescriptions of doctors and the cures commonly recommended. Mr. Fred W. Clark, Petworth, Ont., writes:—"My mother had Eczema in both legs for about 20 years and suffered from the dreadful itching, stinging sensations which can never be described. She doctored and tried everything for it but got no relief until she used Dr. Chase's Ointment which was recommended to her by a friend. She found that this brought relief and by continuing its use has been cured of Eczema. I do not think any one could have this horrible disease any worse than she did and can recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment as a thorough cure for Eczema."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Dr. Chase's Recipes sent free.