

Leather. :- :- Leather.

ON SALE,
By **CLIFT, WOOD & Co.,**
20 bales Medium Light Grain Leather.
25 bales Spilt Leather.
5 bales Waxed Leather.
15 bales Calfskin, 5 bales Linings. feb25

Valuable Business Stand For Sale,
belonging to the Estate of the late
Jas. McKay, Situate on Water Street
West.

I AM INSTRUCTED BY THE EXECUTORS OF
the estate of the late **JAMES MCKAY**, of St.
John's, merchant, deceased, to offer for sale by private
contract all the right, title and interest in and to that
Dwelling House, Shop, Stores and premises situate cor-
ner of Water Street West and Springdale Street. The
sum of \$1,600 was expended last year in improving the
front shop. No expense need be incurred in improve-
ments by anyone commencing business in the said
premises as everything necessary has been done by the
late proprietor. Term 14 years. Ground rent, £14.
Further particulars on application to
T. W. SPRY, Real Estate Broker.
feb25

Butter :- Butter.

Now landing, ex s.s. "Newfoundland,"
50 tubs choice

CREAMERY :- BUTTER.

A choice article.
P. & L. TESSIER.
feb17

"A. S. HARRIS."

THIS BRAND ON THE BARRELS OF OUR
Choice Annapolis Valley Apples, is a sufficient
guarantee of their good quality. Only a few barrels
now remaining. Secure one immediately.
feb29

CLIFT, WOOD & Co.

Phoenix Fire Insurance Company.

LOMBARD STREET AND CHANCERY CROSS, LONDON.

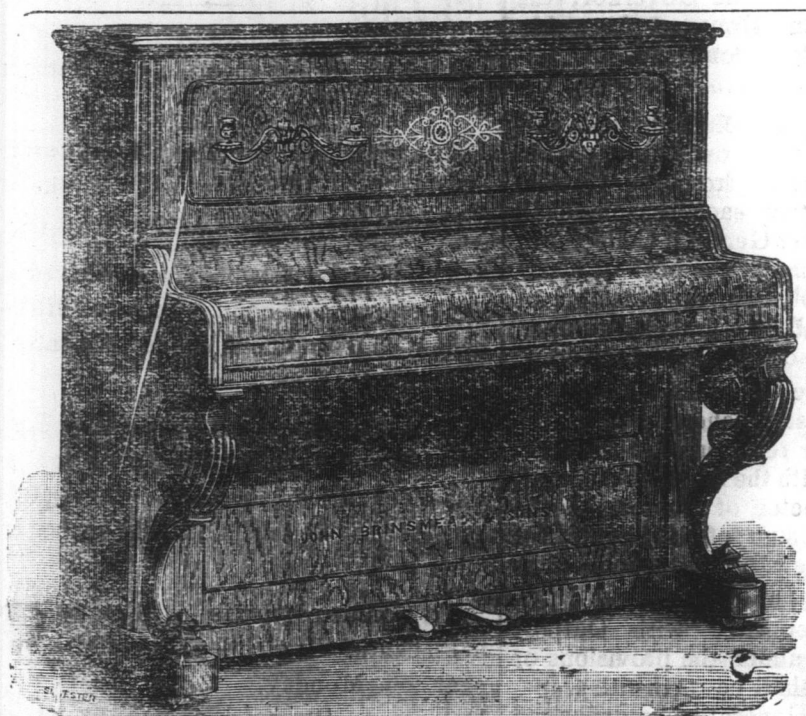
ESTABLISHED, A. D. 1782

TRUSTEES AND DIRECTORS:
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THE engagements of this office are guaranteed by a numerous and wealthy Proprietary in addition to a large
invested Capital; and the promptitude and liberality with which claims have always been met, are well-
known and acknowledged.
The importance of the transactions of the Phoenix Fire Office may be estimated from the fact that since its
establishment—now over one hundred years—the payments in satisfaction of Claims for Losses have exceeded
Fourteen Millions Sterling.
Insurances against loss by Fire and Lightning are effected by the Company upon every description of Prop-
erty, on the most favorable terms.
Jan8,1897

W. & G. RENDELL, Agents for Newfoundland.

Pianos! BRINSMEAD! Pianos!



WE are now selling some
of the finest speci-
mens of PIANOS ever import-
ed into Newfoundland. For
beauty, artistic design and
mechanical action they can-
not be excelled. They are
recommended by the prin-
cipal musicians of St. John's
as the acme of perfection,
from the mechanical as well
as the musical stand-point.

They have the Brinsmead
patent—cheque repeater—
action, that dampness will not
affect.

M. F. SMYTH, 172 Water Street, Sole Agent for Newf'd.
June23

The Northern Assurance Company,

FOR FIRE AND LIFE.

Capital Three Million Pounds, Sterling - - - - - £3,000,000

Fire premiums in 1881 amounted to	£444,596 13 7
Being an increase of	30,663 17 9
upon the revenue of 1869.	
Life premiums in 1881	157,000 0 0
Interest	101,000 0 0

Head Offices:—London, 1 Moorgate Hill; — Aberdeen, 3 King Street.

The undersigned has been recently empowered to effect Insurances on all kinds of property in Newfound-
land, at current rates of premium.
The above Company is well known for its liberality and promptness in settling losses.
Prospectuses, Forms of Application, for Fire and Life Insurance, and all other information can be obtained
from the office of
mar25,1897

A. O. HAYWARD, St. John's, Agent for Newfoundland.

THE OLDEST INSURANCE COMPANY IN THE WORLD

Sun Fire Office, London.

[ESTABLISHED - - - - 1710.]

Insurances effected upon almost every description of Property at the cur-
rent rates of premium.

Total Sum Insured in 1885

T. E. NARR, SON & CO., Agents for Newfoundland.

NEW & CHEAP BOOKS.

THE MISADVENTURES OF JOHN NICHOL-
son, by R. L. Stevenson. 10 cents.
Wild Margaret, by G. Fleming. 20 cents.
A Face Illumed, by E. P. Roe. 30 cents.
The March of the Strikers, by J. Bevan. 30 cents.
The Heather on Fire, by M. Blind. 30 cents.
The Bee Hunters, by Gustave Aimard. 10 cents.
Stronghand, by Gustave Aimard. 10 cents.
Young Mrs. Jardine, by Miss Mullock. 20 cents.
Marvel, by the Duchess. 20 cents.
Signa's Sweetheart, by C. M. Braeme. 20 cents.
Mona's Choice, by Mrs. Alexander. 20 cents.
Lady Grace, by Mrs. Henry Wood. 20 cents.
Jessie, by the author of His Wicked Wife. 20 cents.
O'Hara's Mission, by Wm. O'Brien. 20 cents.

mar1 **J. F. CHISHOLM.**

A Bazaar

OF FANCY AND USEFUL ARTICLES WILL BE
held at Spaniards Bay, in November next. Pro-
ceeds for the erection of a Methodist Parsonage. Any
contributions in money or goods will be most thankfully
received by any of the following Committee—
Mrs. Josiah Gosse, sr., Mrs. Henry Gosse, Mrs. Robt.
Gosse, Mrs. Stephen Gosse, Mrs. Josiah Gosse, (Robt.).
Mrs. Mark Gosse, Mrs. Joseph Barrett, Mrs. David
Barrett, Miss Mary A. Reader, Miss Sarah Gosse, Mrs.
Snowden, Mrs. Frederick Gosse, Mrs. Captain Robert
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William Gosse, Miss Mabel Gosse, Miss Lydia Gosse,
or by
January30 **S. SNOWDEN.**

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

(Of Canada.)

LOWEST RATES AND BEST ROUTE.

THROUGH Tickets via Intercolonial Rail-
way and Grand Trunk for Quebec, Mon-
treal, Ottawa, Toronto, and all other points
in Canada; also, to all principal points in the
United States, can be obtained from
CHAS. J. LEMESSURIER,
Agent.
283 Duckworth Street, up stairs, opp. Commercial Bank
deci

LADY MAY'S SECRET,

—OR—

The Mystery of Weldhome Manor.

By the Author of **Dora Thorne.**
CHAPTER I.
(Continued.)

Weldhome was a fine estate, but not a very
extensive one. The large old-fashioned manor-
house was well built and picturesque, the
grounds were skilfully laid out, and the prop-
erty was valuable from the fact that some of
the finest farms in England were upon it. Sir
James Kilmore had left the estate, with his
large private fortune, to his wife. They had
been married twenty-five years, had lived very
happily together, and at Sir James's death his
widow had resolved that she would never marry
again. And she kept her word.

Lady Kilmore was one of two sisters. She
had made an excellent marriage, but her
younger sister Constance had made an unfor-
tunate one. She had married a penniless,
briefless barrister; and, after struggling a few
years, with a hard world, he died, tired of it,
and his wife did not long survive him. An
imprudent, hasty marriage had marred two
lives which might otherwise have been happy
and successful. They had left but one child
—Hilary—whom Lady Kilmore had adopted,
and whom she loved as dearly as though she
were her own daughter. Hilary and her aunt
had lived very happily together. The girl had
received an excellent education; for Lady
Kilmore had spared no expense. She saw that
Hilary was beautiful with a wonderful piquant
beauty, and she resolved that her niece should
marry well—she should not, like her unfor-
tunate mother, ruin her whole life by a foolish
marriage. She determined to bring her up
without any foolish notions of love; and the
subject had always been avoided by both.
The only result of that mistake had been that
Hilary's vivid imagination had made for itself
a world of love quite different from the reality.
When her niece was sixteen, Lady Kilmore
had removed her from school.

'You shall stay with me here at Weldhome
for one year, Hilary,' she said; 'then I will
take you to London, and you shall make your
debut. Try during this year to acquire all the
knowledge you can, and I prophesy for you the
best match of the season.' Hilary listened in
silence. She loved her aunt, but 'the best
match of the season' did not concern her much.
She passed the year in quiet happiness—quite
content with the present, and thinking but
little of the future.

In the neighborhood of Weldhome were
several very fine country seats; the most
magnificent of all was Barton Abbey, the
residence of Lord Ardean. Lady Kilmore and
Lady Ardean were old friends, and were on
the most intimate terms. They seldom passed
a week without visiting each other; and, al-
though Hilary had not yet been introduced to
the great world, Lady Kilmore never objected
to her going to the Abbey.

In the spring Lady Kilmore had been sud-
denly summoned to Paris to attend the death-
bed of one of her husband's relatives. She
did not care to take Hilary with her; and in
the emergency Lady Ardean had come to her
friend's assistance and persuaded her to allow
her niece to remain with her at Barton Abbey.

'It will be as quiet as her own home,' she
said; 'and I will take as much care of her as
you would take yourself.'

Lady Kilmore consented, and went to Paris
with a light heart, while Hilary went to the
Abbey. For one week everything went on
smoothly—then came a great change. Lord
Ardean received a letter from a distant rela-
tive in the army—Captain Carlisle—who was
home on leave of absence for six months.

'He must come, I suppose,' said Lady
Ardean, when she read the letter, 'for the in-
vitation is one of long standing; but I am not
sure if it is quite the thing to have a handsome
young officer like Captain Carlisle here while
Hilary Nairne is with us.'

'My dear,' replied Lord Ardean, 'you for-
get that Captain Carlisle is almost as safe as a
married man. He is engaged to marry Lady
Mary Trevor, and has been so engaged since
he was a child. I should think that this leave
of absence is for his wedding. Lady Mary is
older than he, and time is flying. I thought
she was looking very old and haggard when I
saw her last. I am sure that he may come
with safety. Hilary is only just seventeen;
she is a child still.'

'Possibly; but I do not know the difference
between young girls and old women nowa-

days,' said Lady Ardean. 'Half the young
girls I am acquainted with are more like old
women than anything else.'

'Well, my dear,' was the placid reply, 'you
need not be anxious. No thought of love or
lovers disturbs Hilary's head at present, and
we can keep a good lookout.'

So it was settled that Captain Carlisle should
come; and, to make his visit more pleasant,
some other friends and acquaintances were
invited to the Abbey.

One afternoon Hilary Nairne stood in the
drawing-room at Barton Abbey watching the
sunlight on the lime-trees. There were several
persons in the room; but Hilary, who had a
poet's soul, had turned away, leaving them to
their conversation while she watched the golden
gleams on the limes. Her mind was filled
with the vague beautiful dreams of youth.
She watching the sunlight playing on the quiv-
ering leaves, when suddenly she heard a
chorus of voices united in welcoming some
one. She looked—and in that one glance the
mischief was done.

She had seen no one like the new-comer, a
handsome young man, before, and through
life she met no one like him again. She watched
him as he shook hands with the different mem-
bers of the group, and with apt, well-chosen
words returned their greetings. There was a
pause of a few seconds, and then Lady Ardean
brought him across the room to where Hilary
stood by the window. There was a little
foreboding and doubt in Lady Ardean's mind
as she saw the two young people look at each
other. They spoke but few words, and they
never remembered what those words were.
He, looking at her, thought that she was the
sweetest and fairest girl he had ever seen, and
that in her white dress she looked like a tall
slender lily. She, looking at him, thought she
had seen no one like him before.

Lady Ardean frankly owned to herself that
it was a good thing that Captain Carlisle was
engaged to be married, or he would have been
quite sure to fall in love with Hilary Nairne—
and that was not the kind of marriage Lady
Kilmore expected for her.

CHAPTER II.

The ball-room at the Abbey was a paradise
of sweet sounds and sweet odors. The tiers
of choice blossoms that rose on either side of
the room, the falling spray from fountains, the
music of the "Sweet-hearts," waltz, the rip-
pling sound of laughter and murmur of voices,
the fair faces and brilliant jewels of the ladies,
with the pale golden light of the huge chande-
lier falling over all, seemed to make it a scene
of enchantment.

Many admirers came round Hilary Nairne;
but she was indifferent to all. The young
beauty seemed to think more of the flowers in
her bouquet than of her worshipers. She was
wondering if Captain Carlisle would try to
speak to her; and he was wondering what
he should say. He had certainly never been
at a loss before for words. Should he go up
to her and ask her to dance? But then that
was too commonplace; all those men surround-
ing her with such evident admiration had prob-
ably each one begun their conversation with
her by asking her to dance. If he said any-
thing at all to her, it must be something out of
the common line. Should he speak about
flowers? That would not do; for, so far as
he could remember in almost every novel or
story he had read the hero was introduced to
the heroine by means of flowers or conversa-
tions about flowers. Yes, that also would be
too commonplace. He must trust to the in-
spiration of the moment. Looking at her face,
some pretty idea or other must come to him.
He wondered why he was nervous; he had
never been so nervous before.

Presently, glancing across the room, he met
her eyes fixed upon him. They were so bright
so sweet; and surely they asked him to come
nearer—or what was it they said? Did those
loving eyes say, 'Come nearer?' Why was
his heart beating so quickly? What was the
magical force which drew him across the room
whether he would or not? As he went nearer
to her he watched her; his eyes drank in the
glorious loveliness of the fair young face, and
he saw how the color deepened at his approach.
At last he stood by her side. He forgot his
nervousness in the delight of being near her,
and he said—

'Do you live near here?'

'Yes; I live with my aunt, Lady Kilmore,
at Weldhome Manor,' she replied.

'I have heard of Weldhome; it is famous
for its beautiful roses, is it not?'

'Yes; they are supposed to be the finest
collection in England.'

(To be continued.)

NOTICE to CONSIGNEES

CONSIGNEES OF GOODS, PER SCH. "GROVER"
Cleveland, from Boston, Mass., U. S. A., will
please pass entries and take delivery of their goods.
Freight must be paid before delivery.
mar7 **CLIFT, WOOD & Co.**

CHOICE OATMEAL.

On Sale by **Clift, Wood & Co.,**
50 bags, 50 lbs each.

CHOICE CANADIAN OATMEAL,
mar7 best quality.

Canned Meats.

WE OFFER:
TEN CASES CORNED BEEF,
TEN CASES DO MUTTON.
mar7 **Clift, Wood & Co.**

Choice Vegetables.

ON SALE BY **CLIFT, WOOD & Co.,**
Choice—

Beetroot and Carrots,
mar7 in barrels and half-barrels.

ON SALE BY
JOHN A. EDENS,
—1,200 lbs. extra choice—

Baltimore BACON,

(IN SIDES OF 6 TO 8 LBS.),
Better than Belfast, and far cheaper.

—ALSO—
A Fresh Lot Choice HAMS, very cheap.
mar5,1897

FOR SALE,

By Dryer & Greene,

—SUPERIOR—

Hx. Sausages,

By best maker, per S.S. "Newfoundland."
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Banking Schr. For Sale.

FOR SALE,
—The fast-sailing Schooner—

S. A. B.

51 Tons burthen per register; 34-years old; hardwood
timbered and planked; galvanized fastened; well found
in sails, anchors, chains, etc.; would make a splendid
banker. This vessel has been built under owner's own
supervision, and has been built for strength and speed
combined. For further information, apply to
feb24 **CLIFT, WOOD & Co.**

SYDNEY - COAL.

100 Tons Bright, Round Sydney COAL,
EX STORE.

Sent Home Cheap from the wharf of
feb25 **CLIFT, WOOD & Co.**

Laundry Soap

ON SALE BY **CLIFT, WOOD & Co.,**
THE CHEAPEST

Laundry Soaps in the market, from
\$1.00 to \$1.50 per box of 30 bars.
feb23

ON SALE BY

DRYER & GREENE,

Fresh Codfish Tongues,
Halibut, Herring, Venison
And Smoked Turbot,
feb27 per s.s. "Curlew."

Preserve : Your : Sight

by wearing the only

FRANK LAZARUS,

(Late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris),

Renowned Spectacles & Eye Glasses.

These Spectacles and Eye Glasses have been used for
the past 30 years, and given in every instance unbounded
satisfaction. They are THE BEST IN THE WORLD. They
never tire, and last many years without change.

For sale by **R. HEFFER, agent for Nfld.,**
200 Water Street, St. John's.
jan25

ON SALE BY

P. & L. Tessier

50 barrels

LONDON CEMENT,

\$3.20 per bri.
feb17