

LUMBER. - LUMBER.

ON SALE:

120,000 SEASONED QUEBEC SPRUCE BOARD, Exp' Brig. "Alaska," from 10-ft. to 16-ft. long, at \$16.00 per M, rough, at \$18.50 per M, planed, ploughed and tongued.

HERDER & HALLAREN, Water Street, East.

BUILDERS' SUPPLY STORE, Water Street.

200 M. SEASONED PINE LUMBER, 1, 1 1/2, 2 and 3-inch. WILLIAM CAMPBELL.

Drink the Health-Giving Waters!

FOR SALE AT FORAN'S, ATLANTIC HOTEL.

Mineral Waters: from the Chalybeate Springs. A Genuine Blood Purifier. A certain and perfect cure for Dyspepsia, Nervousness and Debility.

Plushes, Boas, Muffs, and Capes!

WILLIAM FREW, 191 Water Street, A.H. s just received, per "Peruvian," a splendid assortment of BLACK & COLORED PLUSHES, FUR BOAS, MUFFS AND CAPES, and a large variety of Fancy Goods, suitable for the season.

The Newfoundland Consolidated Foundry Co., Limited, Beg to acquaint the public that they have now on hand a variety of Patterns for Grave & Garden Railings, & for Cresting of Houses, and would invite inspection of same.

The London Guarantee & Accident Company, AUTHORIZED CAPITAL \$1,250,000. HEAD OFFICE FOR NEWFOUNDLAND: 132 WATER STREET, ST. JOHN'S.

Candles, Candles ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & CO., 50 BOXES. Morrill's Celebrated Mould Candles, 6's and 8's - 25-lb. per box. FOR SALE BY John S. Simms, TWO TABLE PIANOS. GENTLEMAN'S RESIDENCE, SITUATE 1 1/2 miles from Town.

I AM INSTRUCTED TO OFFER FOR SALE BY private contract—that desirable detached Residence, standing on about 30-acres of Land, with elegantly-laid-out gardens and pleasure grounds, including flower and kitchen gardens, tennis, lawn and plantation, approached from the Portugal Cove and Torbay Roads by a very pretty and well-planted avenue.

P.E. ISLAND PRODUCE! On Sale by Clift, Wood & Co., HEAVY BLACK OATS, CHOICE ISL'D POTATOES, Now landing, ex schr "J. Savard," from Alberton, P.E.I.

GOOD STORIES! Ben-Hur by Lew Wallace, Hope Campbell by C. D. Bell, Mary Elliot by C. D. Bell, Kenneth & Hugh by E. Wetherall, The House in Town by E. Wetherall, Pine Needles by E. Wetherall, Little Camp on Eagle Hill by Louis M. Alcott, Little Women by Louis M. Alcott, Little Wives by Louis M. Alcott, The Gold of Chicaree by S. & A. Warner, Nettie's Mission by Alice Gray, Holden with the Cards by W. M. L. Jay, The Old Helmet by the author of Quashey, Diana by Susan Warner.

EGGS! 180 doz. P. E. I. Eggs. CLIFT, WOOD & CO. Xmas Numbers and New Books. XMAS NUMBER OF THE QUEEN. Xmas Number of Myra's Journal. Myra's Diary for 1888. Routledge's Year Book for 1887 and Almanac for 1888. Ainsley's Nautical Almanac for 1888. The Queen Illustrated Almanac for 1888. Belgravia Xmas Annual. Children of Babylon, (Judy's Annual.) Les Miserables, by Victor Hugo. The Mysteries of Paris, by Eugene Sue.

For Sale, Water Company Stock 70 SHARES in the Saint John's Water Company. 25 SHARES in the Union Bank of Newfoundland. T. W. SPRY.

ADVERTISING RATES. Fifty Cents per inch for first insertion, every continuation, 1st page 25 cents, 2nd and 3rd pages 10 cents per inch.

The Evening Telegram

ST. JOHN'S, JANUARY 20, 1888. All Letters for publication, and Letters containing any communications should be addressed to W. J. HERDER, Proprietor and Publisher, Gregory's Lane, St. John's, Newfoundland, or to A. A. PARSONS.

SHE TOOK REFUGE IN DEATH.

Suicide of Miss Sallie Somers by Poison. SHE SAYS SHE WAS DRIVEN TO THE ACT BY HER FATHER'S DISSIPATION.

Affecting Farewell Letters Written by the Young Lady to Her Parents.

BOWMANVILLE, PENN., January 1.—Miss Sallie Somers, a music teacher and one of the most prominent young ladies in this place, committed suicide Friday by taking laudanum. Her dead body was discovered in her room soon after 6 p.m. For the past few months Miss Somers has been in such a melancholy state of mind over her father's debauchery and quarrelsome disposition at home that she frequently remarked to her pupils that she would rather be dead than live under the same roof with a drunken father. The news of her untimely death was not, therefore, a surprise to many of her friends. Friday afternoon, while she was giving instructions to two young ladies, her father appeared in a state of beastly intoxication. He staggered into the room, and, with much profanity, ordered the young ladies out of the house, his daughter included. The pupils quietly left the room and went home, this not being the first experience of the kind. Miss Sallie waved a farewell to the girls and then went to her room, which was the last seen of her alive.

The regularity with which she arranged things in the room and the letters she had written previous to her death, show that she had fully deliberated upon taking her life. She lay lengthwise on the bed, her hair neatly arranged, and she was attired in a new dress, which she requested to be buried in. Sallie's mother was in the house at the time and knew that she had gone to her room, but as this was a customary thing for her to do when the father became abusive, she did not disturb her until about 7 o'clock, when she called her. Thinking that she had lain down, she went up to her room, but all was dark and quiet. Receiving no response to her calls, she hastily lit a lamp, and a moment later was horrified to find her daughter cold in death. An unlabelled bottle stood on a little marble stand near the head of the bed, which Dr. Sunderland, who was near by at the time, said contained laudanum, and that she must have taken enough to kill half a dozen persons. Her mother became uncontrollable, and throwing herself upon the dead body of her daughter called, "Sallie, Sallie, your father has done this."

The deputy coroner was notified, and, after impanneling a jury, a verdict in accordance with the facts was rendered. The girl had written two letters, which were read by the deputy coroner—one to her mother and the other to her father—copies of which read: DEAR MAMMA—For many, many years, as far back as I can remember, our lives have been made most miserable on account of papa's debauchery. God himself only knows what we have suffered, and the abuse that has been heaped upon us by a drunken husband and father. How often have we prayed day and night, that he might be able to resist the temptation of that accursed drink which has already brought him to the level of the brute and everlasting disgrace to his family. Only on Christmas day I saw him staggering along the roadside while I came from church. Imagine my feelings. The whole congregation saw him, and some of them thoughtlessly remarked: "There's Sally's father?" How long am I to be pointed out as the "drunkard's child?" I can endure it no longer. I am aware of the crime of taking one's own life, but it appears to be the only hope this side of the grave. I am willing, dearest mamma, to take the chances of a happy hereafter in preference to suffer as I have suffered with papa, though at times he is good.

I would have ended my miserable existence some time ago, but I thought of you and the disgrace my action would bring upon the family; but there can be no further delay. Papa's conduct this afternoon was shameful in

the extreme. It was outrageous, and under such circumstances how can I successfully give instructions to any of my pupils? They are afraid to come to the house, and I live in continual fear of his intrusion and abuse. I can have no company while he is home. I have arranged my hair and put on the dress I admire so much, and in which I desire to be buried. Oh! what will be your feelings when you find me cold in death, and that I have arranged my own habitation for the grave? It is now 6 o'clock and I am ready to empty the little bottle, the contents of which will, at least, put me beyond the miseries of this cruel world. Farewell, dearest mamma, farewell, and may God give you strength to bear up under this double disgrace. Do not disturb my dress. Yours lovingly. SALLIE.

Give the other note to papa. DEAR PAPA—When you awake from your sleep of drunkenness and can realize that I am dead, and that your debauchery and ill treatment has been the cause of it, in fact, all the misery of my life, perhaps it will make a change in your way of living, and bring you to a sense of feeling which mamma and myself have been trying to do for years without avail. Perhaps in your sober senses you can sit down and reflect on your own misery, and the unhappiness you have caused me, the insults and abuse you have heaped upon myself and my pupils, in many cases driving them out of the house with oaths and threats, as you did to-day, and have been doing whenever the opportunity offered. All these things I have no doubt will rise up before you when you behold your victim cold in death. You may repent, you may be sorry, but, father, it will be too late for me.

The price of your habitual drunkenness is the sacrifice of my life, and while I freely and willingly forgive you, you can never hear that forgiveness from my lips. In an hour from now I will be dead. Whatever my hereafter will be I do not know, but if I am doomed to punishment it cannot be much greater than what I endure here. If my death, untimely as it is, will reform you, and that mamma will be kindly taken care of by you, I die happy. For more than six months I have battled against the thought of taking my own life in the hope that you would do better, but it was growing worse. The laudanum which I will take at the conclusion of this letter I have had in my possession a long time. There is one request, papa, I desire to make, and that is that I shall be buried on Sunday with as little ceremony as possible. But do take care of mamma. Farewell, papa, farewell. SALLIE.

The letters created the deepest sympathy for the unfortunate but perhaps too sensitive young girl, and when her father read the above letter and beheld the lifeless form of his daughter, he was wild with grief, repeatedly charging himself with being responsible for her death. Miss Somers was an accomplished young lady, 19 years of age, and had many admirers, none of whom, however, she dared to bring to the house on account of her father's evil habits. On more than one occasion the blush of shame was brought to her cheeks by hearing light remarks made of her father. This constantly preyed on her mind and drove her to suicide. The funeral will take place to-morrow, according to her own request.

MARRIED A PRINCESS. All Paris to See The Wedding To-day—Sarah Bernhardt's Son Makes a Good Match. NEW YORK, Dec. 29.—A Times' London special says the wedding cards of Maurice Bernhardt, delicately engraved on parchment, have been issued. On one her Highness Princess Louise Jablonski informs you of the marriage of her daughter Princess Zerka Jablonski with Mr. Maurice Bernhardt and begs you to assist at the marriage ceremony in the church of St. Honore d'Eylau on 29th of December. This reading is surmounted by a ducal coronet; on the other are the arms of Sarah Bernhardt the well-known mark of death crossed by a dagger and a jester's bauble, the initials "S. B.," and the famous motto: "Quand Meme," and the same invitation. The envelope is of the same bis-parchment and it is sealed with Sarah's crest in red wax. Were the small church as large as the Place de la Concorde the space would be insufficient. All Paris will be there if they can get in. PARIS, Dec. 29.—Maurice Bernhardt and Princess Clotilde Jablonski were married to-day in the Church of St. Honore. Crowds surrounded the church and gave a grand ovation to Mme. Bernhardt upon her arrival and departure.

Molasses.

For Sale By J. & W. PITTS, 35 Puncheons Choice DEMARARA MOLASSES.

FOR SALE. By Dryer & Greene, A few barrels BALTIMORE OYSTERS.

Received per S.S. "Assyrian," 1000 dozen Fresh Eggs, 2 cases Fresh Hams, 100 bags Winter-keep'g Onions, 20 kegs Grapes, 10 barrels Sugar, Lemons, Oranges, etc.

At WORSLEY'S, 248 Water Street. Crystalized } SUGAR Granulated }

FOR SALE, By Dryer & Greene 20 QTRS. VENISON, per S.S. "Curlew."

Freight from Boston. Brigantine 'PLYMOUTH,' Now due at Boston, will load there for St. John's, about latter part of this month.

ON SALE BY Jas. & Wm. Pitts, 85 Pairs.

PRIME FRESH GEESE, 50 prs. prime fresh Fowl, Ex "S. H. Morse," from Souris, P.E.I.

BOSTON KEROSENE. On Sale by Clift, Wood & Co.'y, Boston KEROSENE Oil, in barrels and cases. FOR SALE BY DRYER & GREENE, 150 barrels selected. APPLES, consisting of Spys, Seekes, Emperors, Baldwins, Russetts, &c. 50 cases Silver-peel Onions, Turkeys, Geese, and Ducks.

Annapolis Valley Apples. ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & CO., 100 Barrels Choice Hand-picked Apples, Baldwins and Splzbergens, from a well-known orchard in Annapolis Valley.

FOR SALE, 1 Dining Room Suite, 1 Bed Room Suite. JOHN S. SIMMS.

Shingles. :: Shingles. FOR SALE BY P. & L. TESSIER, 200 M. Nova Scotia Seasoned Pine, 100 M. Nova Scotia Seasoned Spruce, 50 M. Fur, dec22, 31rp [ALL UNDER COVER.]

Fresh Pork! ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & CO., 50 carcasses Choice FRESH Pork, ex schr "Lizzie," from P.E. Island. FOR SALE, One Cottage Piano. JOHN S. SIMMS.

The Destiny of Newfoundl'd

is to become the Britain of America under the protecting and fostering care of the Great Dominion.

LAND IS THE BASIS OF WEALTH!

A safe and valuable investment. Substantial Christmas and New Year Presents for your wife, your boys and your girls. Don't let this opportunity go by.

FATHERS!—YOUR BOYS WANT A HOME, AND THE MOST HANDSOME, VALUABLE AND ACCEPTABLE present you can give as a Christmas or New Year gift to your wife, your sons and daughters is a deed of a most pleasantly-situated and eligible BUILDING LOT, having a frontage of 40 feet, with a rear age of 100 feet, conveniently-situated in the suburbs of the city. The lots are neatly arranged, and handsomely and ornamentally laid out; the locality most desirable, healthy and invigorating, and the price within the means of all. Only think of 11—valuable Building Lot to present to your wife, your son, or daughter as a gift on Xmas or New Year's morning. Every merchant, lawyer, doctor, professor, office-holder, clerk, tradesman, and all others, should purchase. Very accommodating terms will be given to all who may not be in a position to pay all the cash down. Buy a lot for yourself, your wife, and one for each of your children. Why not own a home of your own in this healthy, happy and prosperous island? secure your lots now—to-day—while cheap; a small investment that will return double the money inside of one year. The subscriber would respectfully request you to call at his office and learn of the remarkable advantages and unparalleled offers he is making the public. The office is centrally situated on Water Street, opposite R. Harvey's dry goods store, and you can come in and see us, whether you purchase or not, where all information you may require will be cheerfully given, and plans submitted for your inspection.

T. W. SPRY, Real Estate Broker.

POTATOES AND OATS.

For Sale by **CLIFT, WOOD & Co.,**
The cargo of the schr. "Four Brothers," from Georgetown, consisting of:
600 barrels Choice Potatoes,
400 bus. Heavy Black Oats,
produce of P. E. Island.

ON SALE BY
P. & L. Tessier
OAK PLANK,
1 1/2, 3, 3 1/2 and 4 inch, long lengths.
QUEBEC PINE DECKING—3 inch, 6 and 7 inches wide, long lengths.
OAK BAULK—60 and 65 feet long, 18x19.
GREENHEART PLANK—1 1/2, 2, 3 and 4 in.
HARDWOOD PLANK. nov29, 31ft

FOR SALE!

1 set Harness, 1 Sleigh,
1 set Bells.
dec15 **JOHN S. SIMMS.**

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
(Of Canada.)
LOWEST RATES AND BEST ROUTE.

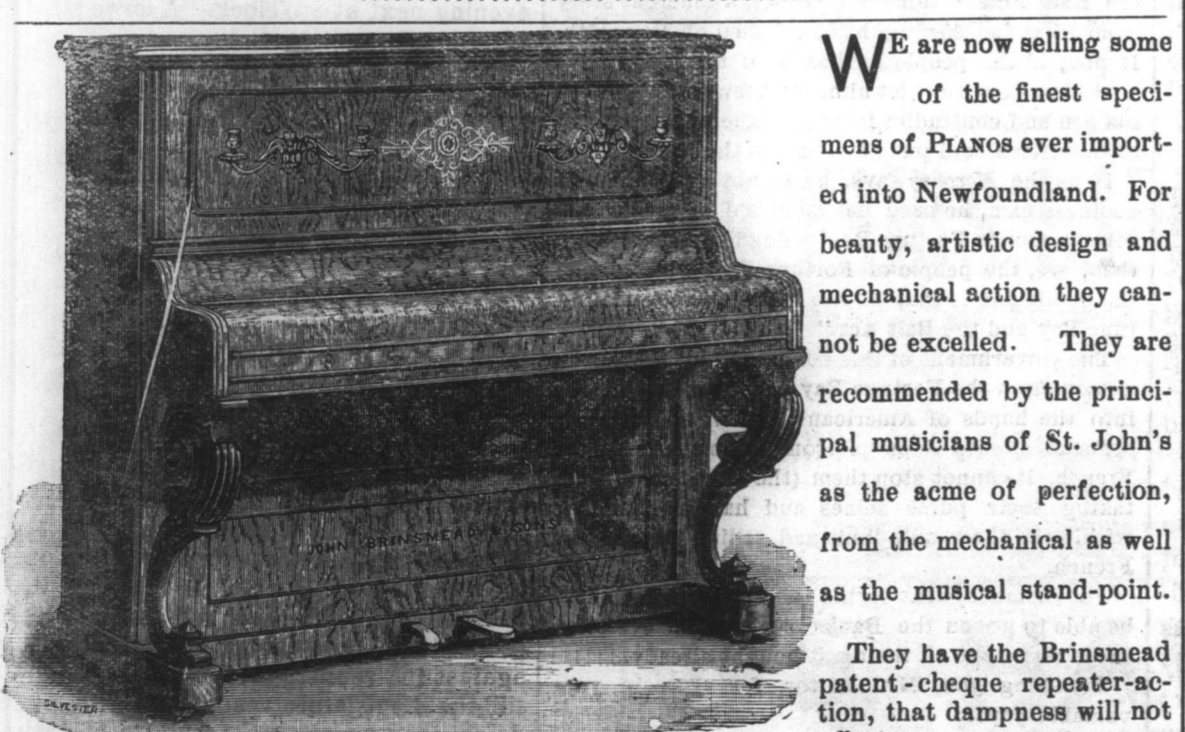
THROUGH Tickets via Intercolonial Railway and Grand Trunk for Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, and all other points in Canada; also, to all principal points in the United States, can be obtained from
CHAS. J. LEMESSURIER,
Agent,
238 Duckworth Street, up stairs, opp. Commercial Bank

Phoenix Fire Insurance Company.

LOMBARD STREET AND CHARING CROSS, LONDON.
ESTABLISHED, A. D., 1782.

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Pianos! BRINSMEAD! Pianos!



WE are now selling some of the finest specimens of PIANOS ever imported into Newfoundland. For beauty, artistic design and mechanical action they cannot be excelled. They are recommended by the principal 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.

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

Sun Fire Office, London.

[ESTABLISHED 1710.]
Insurances effected upon almost every description of Property at the current rates of premium.
Total sum insured in 1885 £297,323,700.

Walton Court:

OR—
ADELAIDE CAMERON'S "SHADOW LOVE."

By the Author of Dora Thorne.

CHAPTER XXI.
(Continued.)

Then she remembered how strange it was that she had always had some kind of suspicion about Miss Cameron and the money. Lord Rylestone had avoided the subject; whenever she wished to discuss it, he had evaded it; and yet her quick perceptions had told her that there was something not quite right, and that she did not know.
'The secret of the will! That was the will which had deprived Lord Rylestone of the money, and had given it to Miss Cameron. There was no secret in that. What, therefore, could the secret be? Carefully, one by one, she re-read the letters, but there was no other allusion in them, no word which could explain the mysterious phrase, no hint as to what the secret was—there was no mention of money.
'The secret of the will! I shall lose my reason,' she said to herself, 'if I ponder this much longer. What can it be? Was the will forged, invalid, or what? If I live for no other purpose, if I do nothing else, I will find out this secret. Has any injustice been done to Lord Rylestone? No, it cannot be that; were such the case, Miss Cameron would not allude to it in such open terms.
The secret of the will! Look which way she would, act as she would, the words were always before her; they seemed to burn her like a brand. What was it, this secret that another woman shared with her husband, and from which she was purposely shut out? She, in her sick, angry jealousy, longed to wrest the secret from them. What right had any one to share knowledge with her husband from which she was shut out?
'I will live to discover it,' she said; and it was strange that toward her husband she had not even the least shadow of an angry thought, while toward Miss Cameron, who shared the secret with him, she felt something that was like fiercest hatred.
Why had Allan never revealed this secret to her? Why had she been excluded from his confidence—this same confidence which apparently he had given so freely to Adelaide Cameron?
'I will go to Walton,' she said, 'and there perhaps I may hear the secret of the will.'
A fever of unrest took possession of her. There were no more plans of reading, of study, of fitting herself to take a part in Allan's world. The 'secret' haunted her. By day and by night she thought only of one thing—what that secret was, and how to find it out. The beautiful, restless face grew thin and worn with the constant strain of thought. There was to be no more peace for her until she knew all.
Once or twice she tried to argue herself into a better state of mind—to make herself believe that, after all, this secret might be no important secret—that it might mean simply where the document was kept, or some trifling circumstance connected with it. If it had been of vital importance, surely Allan, her husband, who loved her so dearly, would have told her. He had so frankly confided everything else. He had told her exactly the sum of his debts, and what he had to pay them with—what he hoped to receive from his appointment, and what he was to receive from Walton. There had never been the least shadow of restraint. Then why should he have kept this secret from her?
If she could but know! Why should Miss Cameron be pleased that it was unknown to any one else? Did it concern her, or did it concern Lord Rylestone? She must find out. She was not curious; gossip and rumor had little charm for her; curiosity was not a weakness of hers. It was not mere curiosity that possessed her now like a fever—that made her eager to discover that which had been hidden from her. It was love, jealousy, and sensitive pride. So on the fifteenth of July Lady Rylestone left the pretty little villa at Marpeth for the most fatal journey she could have undertaken.
She told her servants that she would be absent only a day, or at the most a night and two days; and then she started alone. She had discovered the name of the nearest town; it was Lutdale. There were many changes of line between Marpeth and Lutdale; it was a cross route. She left home quite early in the morning, but it was noon before she quitted Lutdale station.
'Lest anything in her toilet might attract attention, she had dressed herself as simply and plainly as possible, and the beauty of her face was hidden by a black lace veil.
She left the station and walked through the streets of the town, and then of a well-dressed, respectable woman she inquired the road to Walton Court.
'It is a long walk,' was the reply. 'People generally ride there from here. It is over six miles.'
'I do not mind. I shall like the walk,' was the reply; and the woman who had been questioned was struck by the rich musical voice.
'If you prefer to walk, the way lies straight enough,' she said. 'You must go along the Lutdale Road for nearly two miles, and then you will come to the park gates. It is a long way even then.'
'I do not mind the distance, and I thank you for your kindness,' replied Margarita, turning away.
It was a glorious afternoon. The sunshine seemed to be like a smile from heaven upon the earth. The flowers were at their fairest, and the air seemed full of their perfumed breath. The day was not too hot, for a refreshing breeze was blowing. Nature never looked gayer than on this day when Lady Rylestone went in silent watchfulness, unknown and unknowing, to look at her husband's home.
In the middle of the afternoon she reached the park gates, but she found them shut, and guarded by a lodge-keeper.
'I wonder if the universal golden key will open them,' she said, and when the keeper came she tried it, and found it successful. She was admitted into the park; and the man bowed as she passed through the gates. That was her only welcome to her husband's home.

CHAPTER XXII.

WALTON COURT was a stately English home where art and nature seemed to have done their best—where trees and flowers were seen in their highest perfection. The vast park, the grand ancestral trees—some of them the growth of centuries—the hills covered with verdure, the bosky dells, the sunny glades, the treasures of flower and fern, all filled Margarita with wonder. Under the trees she saw picturesque herds of antlered deer. They eyed her timidly as she drew near, and then fled away. The scene delighted her. Presently, beyond the trees, she saw the tall gray towers of the Court. Her heart beat quickly, her eyes filled with tears.
'It is my husband's home,' she said to herself. 'It all belongs to him.'
Soon she came to a second lodge, at the entrance to the vast pleasure grounds. She saw terrace after terrace all bright with the colors of a thousand flowers; she saw the gleam of fountains, the spray of which rose high in the sunlit air; she saw the green lawns with their sweeping cedars and silvery birches. With wistful eyes she looked through the iron gates, thinking how fair it all was, and how difficult it must have been for him to leave it. As she stood there the woman from the lodge came out, and, seeing a stranger, she made a deep courtesy. Despite the plain dress and the thick black veil she discerned a lady.
'Would you like to see the grounds?' she asked, respectfully; and Lady Rylestone answered, 'Yes.'
'They are shown sometimes to strangers, and the house, too when the family are away.'
'Are the family absent now?' asked Lady Rylestone.
'Yes; and the housekeeper had a party of strangers yesterday to see the place. It is considered one of the finest in England.'
Margarita gave the woman a coin that made her eyes beam with delight.
'I should like to see the place,' she said, gently. 'I think I will go through. But will they consider it strange to see a lady alone?'
'No; ladies and gentlemen too sometimes come here alone, though, as a rule, they come in parties.'
'I was at Lutdale, and, hearing of the beauty of the Court, I thought I should like to see it,' said Lady Rylestone, evasively.
'Many a one does that,' observed the woman, as she brought out the keys and opened the huge gates; and then Margarita passed, as it were, into the inner circle of her home.
The air seemed almost faint with the perfume of rare flowers. She saw rare birds flitting amongst the trees; she heard the ripple of the fountains, and the cooling of the white ring-doves. How fair and serene it all was! How he must have loved his home!
(To be Continued.)

HEAVY BLACK OATS.

On Sale by Clift, Wood & Co.'s,
3000 BUSHELS
HEAVY BLACK OATS

FOR SALE.
By Dryer & Greene
50 cases Silverpeel ONIONS,
45 cases Sweet ORANGES,
50 brls Winter-keeping APPLES.

NEW BOOKS and NEW EDITIONS.
An Original Belle, by Rev. E. P. Roe . . . 30cts.
A Day of Fate, by Rev. E. P. Roe . . . 30cts.
St. Elmo, by A. J. E. Wilson . . . 30cts.
Infelice, by A. J. E. Wilson . . . 30cts.
Ben-Hur, by Lew Wallace . . . 50 and 30cts.
Mr. Barnes, of New York . . . 30cts.
The Rival Detectives . . . 10cts.
The Sword of Damocles, by A. K. Green . . 10cts.
The Girl who Wouldn't Marry . . . 30cts.
Whittaker's Almanac for 1888, with and without supplement;—also—
Rogers' Celebrated Pocket Knives in great variety.
The Anchor Pens, Gummied Luggage Labels, Manila and Standard Tags.

J. F. CHISHOLM.
FOR SALE,
By DRYER & GREENE,
Fresh Halibut, Codfish, Partridge,
ARCTIC HARES.

FOR SALE,
One handsome Double Sleigh,
suitable for pair of horses; quite new and in good order.

NEWFOUNDLAND
Graving Dock
(SIMPSON'S PATENT.)
St. John's - - - Newfoundland.
J. E. SIMPSON & Co., Lessees.

RATES OF DOCKING:
Upon all Vessels owned in Colony . . . 25 cts. per gross ton
Lay Days Half Rate.
VESSELS NOT OWNED IN THE COLONY.
Steamships under 1,500 Tons 25 cts. per gross ton
Lay Days 15 cts. per gross ton
Steamships of 1,500 tons, under 2,000 tons, per gross ton
Lay Days 20 cts. per gross ton
Steamships of 2,000 Tons and over . . . 35 cts. per gross ton
Lay Days 25 cts. per gross ton
Sailing Vessels 25 cts. per gross ton
Lay Days Half Rate.
Lay days in each and every case to commence 24 hours after the dock is dry.
All vessels docked with cargo on board will be charged 20 cents per ton for such cargo.
Three cents per ton will be charged for use of shores and staging.
Bilge blocks required to be moved, cost of moving to be charged to vessel.
All keel blocks split out, at request of vessel, must be replaced by new ones at vessel's expense.
All vessels requiring steam pump, for watering or washing, will be charged at the rate of \$10 per hour.
All staging, shores and dirt must be removed from dock before the water is let in to float the vessel, at her expense.
Electric lights furnished for night-work, at the rate of \$2 per hour per light.
When work is done on vessels at night, dockage rate will be charged same as lay days.
Special rates for wrecked vessels.
Nothing less than a Half Lay Day charged in any case.
Ample wharf and storage room for the accommodation of vessels requiring the same, together with all necessary shops, tools, &c., for repairing iron and wooden vessels, at reasonable rates.
All applications for docking must be made twenty-four hours in advance, at the office of the dry dock, at Riverhead.

NEW SULTANA RAISINS.
Just Received,
At the City Auction Sale-Rooms,
FORTY BOXES CHOICE NEW
Sultana :-: Raisins,

Bond and other Storage
TO BE HAD ON APPLICATION TO
JAMES R. KNIGHT,
Commission Merchant.

FOR SALE,
By Dryer & Greene,
TURKIES, GEESE, DUCKS,
FOWLS and SAUSAGES,

A: Bazaar
WILL BE HELD (D.Y.) AT
HARBOR GRACE JUNCTION IN FEB. NEXT.
PROCEEDS FOR ERECTION OF A CHURCH there. Any contributions will be thankfully received by MRS. ROUSE, St. John's, or by
REV. T. H. BULL,
New Harbor.

Notice of Copartnership.
THE UNDERSIGNED have this day formed a Copartnership, under the firm name and style of JOHN MAGOE & SON, succeeding to the business heretofore carried on in New York City in the name of Magor Brothers & Co. Dated at New York, October 1, 1887.

WILLIAM MAGOE,
JOHN MAGOE

