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T. W. SPRY, Real Estate Broker

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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, ON SALE BY P. & L. Tessier OAK PLANK, QUEBEC PINE DECKING, OAK BALK, GREENHEART PLANK, HARDWOOD PLANK.

FOR SALE!

I set Harness, I Sleigh, I set Belles. JOHN S. SIMMS.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

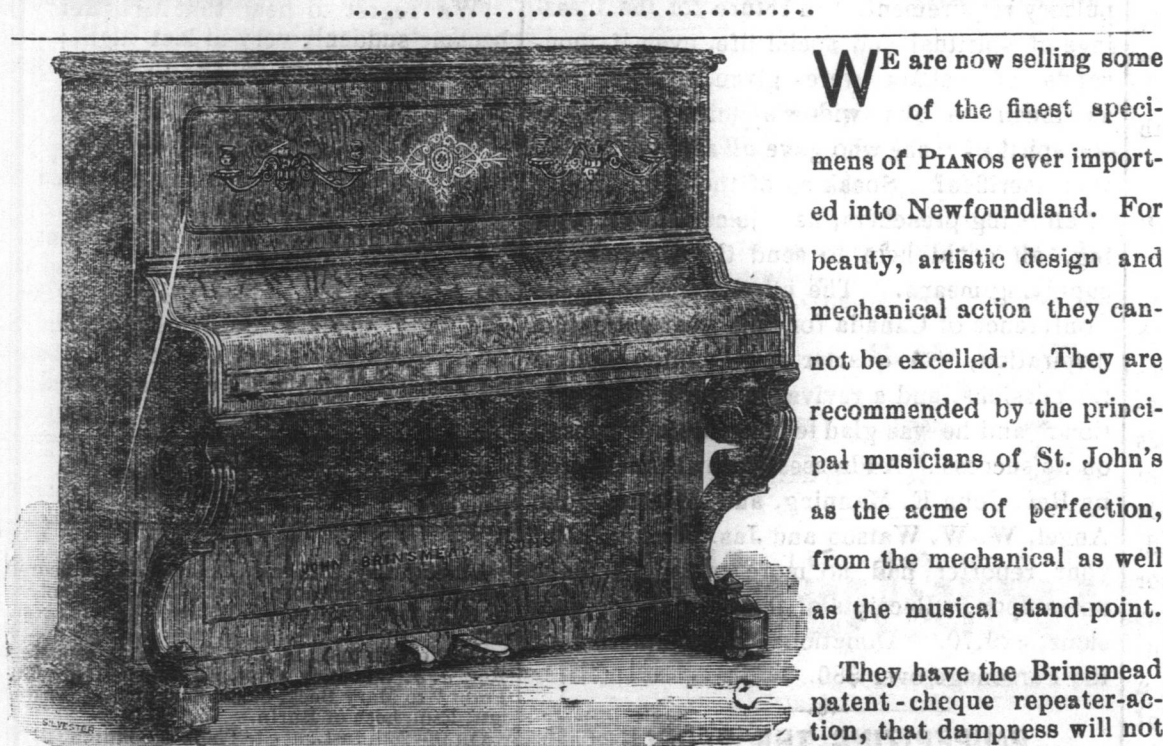
(Of Canada.) LOWEST RATES AND BEST ROUTE. THROUGH Tickets via Intercolonial Railway and Grand Trunk for Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, and all other points in Canada; also, to all principal points in the United States, can be obtained from CHAS. J. LEMESSURIER, Agent.

Phoenix Fire Insurance Company.

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

TRUSTEES AND DIRECTORS: Joseph W. Baxendale, Esq., George Arthur Fuller, Esq., Charles Magnay, Esquire, Bristow Bovill, Esq., The Hon. Edwin B. Portman, The Hon. Charles Rivaz, Esq., The Hon. James Byng, M. Rhode Hawkins, Esq., Dudley Robert Smith, Esq., John Clutton, Esq., Sir J. Lubbock, Bt., M.P., F.R.S., William James Thompson, Esq., Octavius Ed. Cooke, Esq., M.P., Hon. Director: JOHN J. BROOMFIELD, ESQ. Joint Secretaries: WILLIAM MACDONALD AND FRANCIS B. MACDONALD.

Pianos! BRINSMEAD! Pianos!



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

The Northern Assurance Company.

FOR FIRE AND LIFE. Capital Three Million Pounds, Sterling. 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.

Sun Fire Office, London.

[ESTABLISHED 1710.] Insurances effected upon almost every description of Property at the current rates of premium. Total Sum Insured in 1880 £397,232,709.

Walton Court;

OR ADELAIDE CAMERON'S "SHADOW LOVE." By the Author of Dora Thorne.

CHAPTER XXVII. (Continued.)

'Whenever you may require me. I am quite at liberty now.'

'I should like you to come on the very day that madame goes, and then there will be no interregnum of dullness. I shall forget my own troubles in the effort to entertain you.'

'It shall be as you wish,' said Margarita. A sudden flush came over the face of the young heiress.

'There is one thing, Miss Avenel,' she said, 'that I have forgotten to mention, and that is terms. Make your own; whatever they are, I shall be only too pleased to comply with them.'

And they spent the next few minutes in discussing what was to Margarita the least interesting point of the interview.

'My new companion is singularly indifferent about money,' thought Adelaide, with a smile; 'it is the sign of a noble nature.'

They had both risen, and were standing looking earnestly at each other's beauty. Presently Margarita asked—

'Do you intend remaining long at Cowes, Miss Cameron?'

Her lips grew white and trembled as she asked the question on which so much depended. 'No,' was the reply. 'It is time now that I was at Walton Court, but unfortunately I shall be compelled to remain some time in London before I go there.'

'At Walton Court?' repeated Margarita. Her heart beat at the sound of the familiar words.

'Yes, that is my home—at least my temporary home. Walton Court is a beautiful place—I love it very dearly. I think, if you like everything beautiful in art and nature, you will be happy there.'

'It is my own, because it is my husband's,' thought Margarita. She spoke no word, but almost unconsciously, she drew her tall figure to its full height. 'It is my own, but because you have my husband's money, Allan and I cannot live there,' she reflected, and the idea produced such coldness in her voice and manner that Miss Cameron looked in wonder at her.

And then, after a short time, they bade each other adieu; the day and hour of Margarita's arrival were agreed upon, and they parted with kindly wishes and kindly words.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

MARGARITA left the hotel with mingled feelings of joy and sorrow. It lay clearly enough before her now—this tortuous path which she had elected to tread; every difficulty was overcome, every obstacle cleared away. Yet she felt a sudden repugnance to it, a sudden impulse to go away and leave her purpose unaccomplished, and then for that impulse she despised herself with bitter scorn.

'What!' she cried. 'Am I turning faint-hearted because a girl's face is fair, and her hair was the sheen of gold? She, in common with my husband, holds the secret of the will—the secret that ought to have been intrusted to me.'

She did her best to harden her heart against the girl whom she looked upon as her rival; she reminded herself that it was through her that Lord Rylestone had gone away and she was alone, and yet she could not quite hate her. The charm of the fair face and the sweet voice was upon her, and she could not shake it off.

The rest of the time that elapsed until she joined Miss Cameron seemed like one long dead calm. Margarita could not have told afterward how it had passed. She had a dim remembrance of monotonous days and nights—of eating when others ate, of walking out, of sitting by the sea while the waves broke upon the shore, of listening to words that seemed to come from afar off, of listening to music that had in it no rhythm, while something seemed to press upon her brain, and thought was torture to her.

She could remember days when the sun seemed blood-red and the leaves were like lead—when no pulse stirred in the air, and no quiet came with the night-wind—nights when the stars did not shine and the moon was dull, and life seemed all pain. She tried to rouse herself. Had she not secured the great ob-

ject of her life, the very desire on which her whole heart had been set?

Once during the interval Lady Davenant sent for her, but the languid hopelessness of the girl puzzled her. She had expected to find her in an ecstasy of grateful delight; instead, she was dull and listless as Lady Davenant never remembered to have seen her before.

'Do you not like Miss Cameron?' asked her ladyship. If there were any little defects in the heiress, it would be as well for her to know them.

'Like her?' repeated Margarita, in a half-dazed fashion; in her highly-wrought state of mind such questions seemed so slight.

'Yes,' said Lady Davenant, sharply—'like her. You will excuse me, Miss Avenel, but you seem to have lost something of your brightness and animation. Have you not been well?'

'No,' replied Margarita, gravely. 'I have not been well.'

'I am sorry for that. You must try to recover before you go to Miss Cameron; nothing is more trying in a governess or companion than ill health.'

Margarita's face flushed proudly; and then she took herself to task. If, for purposes of her own, she had chosen to assume the position of a dependent, she must take patiently what such a position brought her. She tried to rouse herself and talk with her usual animation to Lady Davenant, but all the time she was conscious of a pressure on the brain—of the torture of a long train of thoughts.

Lady Davenant looked very anxious after she had gone away.

'It is never safe to recommend people of that class,' she said to herself; 'they are sure to fail at some time or other. If Miss Cameron should be disappointed in her companion, she will blame me. I wish with all my heart that I had not spoken so highly of her. One wants animation in a companion, and Miss Avenel seems to have none.'

There was only one break in the monotony. Mme. de Valny, hearing from Miss Cameron that the engagement was really concluded, expressed a desire to see her successor.

'I shall be more difficult to please than you are, Adelaide,' she said, 'and I should like to see for myself what my successor is like.'

'I could not tell you in words what she is like,' responded Miss Cameron. 'Words would not describe her. She is one of those beautiful, dark-browed women that Titian and Giorgione delighted to paint. She has a face that reminds one of sunny Italy—that has fire, passion, tenderness, and piquancy all mingled together. She has a rich, sweet voice, too, that reminds me of—what shall I say?—a nightingale!'

'A very nice poetical description, my dear, but I prefer plain prose. Sun and passion and nightingales are very well in their way. You who are so keenly in your notions, so lavishly generous, so open of hand and heart—you want plain common sense in a companion.'

'And she has it,' Adelaide hastened to add. 'She lived with Lady Davenant as governess for two years.'

'That alters the case,' allowed madame. 'If she has something beside what you have mentioned to recommend her I shall be better satisfied. Lady Davenant is an eminently sensible woman. Any lady who would suit her would please me. But, Adelaide, my dear,' continued madame, after a short pause, 'one thing puzzles me.'

'Many things puzzle me,' said Miss Cameron, with a smile, 'and puzzle me completely.'

'I am speaking seriously. Why have you chosen a beautiful woman? You cannot tell—some day or other she may be a rival to you. Beauty in a governess or companion seems quite out of place. That is one reason why I was always thankful that I had none.'

'You have something better than beauty, madame—you have sense, goodness, and kindness.'

And then it was arranged that madam's wish should be gratified—that she should see Miss Avenel. Adelaide, always considerate for others, wrote and asked Margarita on what day they should call, and at what hour. When it was settled, she went, taking madame with her.

The interview was a long and not very pleasant one. Madame had so much to say—so many things to impress upon Margarita's mind; and Margarita, conscious of being in a false position, did not receive the advice kindly.

'I was not born to be an actress,' she thought. 'I cannot go through with my part.' 'There is one thing I must mention, as you are new to the duties of companion,' continued madame—'it is that Miss Cameron is, if she will pardon me for saying so, lavishly, almost foolishly generous. She wants some one to stand between her and the impostors of the world—to save her from the consequences of her own credulity.'

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 . . . . . 15cts. The Sword of Damocles, by A. K. Green . . . . . 15cts. The Girl who Wouldn't Marry . . . . . 30cts. Waiters' Almanac for 1888, with and without supplement . . . . . 15cts. Rodgers' Celebrated Pocket Knives in great variety. The Anchor Pens, Gummed 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. JOHN S. SIMMS.

NEWFOUNDLAND Graving Dock

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

Length of Dock, 600 feet. Width at Entrance, 85 feet. Width in Body, 132 feet 6 in. Draft of Water over Sills, 25 feet.

RATES OF DOCKING: Upon all Vessels owned in Colony, 25 cts. per gross ton Lay Days. VESSELS NOT OWNED IN THE COLONY.

Steamships under 1,500 Tons, 25 cts. per gross ton Lay Days. Steamships of 1,500 tons, under 2,000 30 cts. per gross ton Lay Days. Steamships of 2,000 Tons and over, 35 cts. per gross ton Lay Days. Sailing Vessels, 25 cts. per gross ton Lay Days. 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 \$3 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. nov17,t

NEW SULTANA RAISINS.

Just Received, At the City Auction Sale-Rooms, FORTY BOXES CHOICE NEW

Sultana :-: Raisins,

[ABOUT 17-LEBS. EACH.] Which will be sold for the low price of 9s. 6d. per box. Remember, choice new fruit. JOHN B. CURRAN & CO.

Bond and other Storage

TO BE HAD ON APPLICATION TO JAMES R. KNIGHT, Commission Merchant.

FOR SALE, By Dryer & Greene,

TURKIES, GEESSE, DUCKS, FOWLS and SAUSAGES, per "Assyrian" from Halifax.

A : Bazaar

WILL BE HELD (D.V.) 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 JOHN B. CURRAN, 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 MAGOR & SON, according to the business heretofore carried on in New York city in the name of Magor Brothers & Co. Dated at New York, October 1, 1887. JOHN MAGOR, WILLIAM ALBERT MAGOR.