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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 and your girls. Don't let this opportunity go by.

T. W. SPRY, Real Estate Broker.

POTATOES AND OATS.

For Sale by CLIFT, WOOD & Co., 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, QUEBEC PINE DECKING, OAK BALK, GREENHEART PLANK, HARDWOOD PLANK.

Phoenix Fire Insurance Company.

ESTABLISHED, A. D., 1782

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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 £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.

Sun Fire Office, London.

ESTABLISHED 1710. Insurances effected upon almost every description of Property at the current rates of premium.

Walton Court;

OR ADELAIDE CAMERON'S "SHADOW LOVE"

By the Author of Dora Thorne

(Continued.) CHAPTER XII.

'I think the stars never looked so beautiful as they do to-night,' said Lord Rylestone. Margarita raised her dark eyes to them. 'No, they are all gold to-night; but, Allan, they look like eyes—eyes from heaven watching us. Ah dear, how many happy lovers have they looked upon—how many broken hearts? Will the time ever come that, watching them, we shall think of this night, and wish our wedding-day had never been?'

CHAPTER XIII.

MME. DE VALMY congratulated herself that her charge was looking better; the apathy and half despair that had seemed to take possession of her had passed away, the beautiful face had regained some of its lost color. Nor was madame blind to the cause. Of course the Brighton sea-breezes were very bracing; still, though they might restore the lost color to a face, they could not bring peace to a disturbed mind, nor rest to an aching heart.

Margarita Avenel had resisted her love for a time, fearing to open her heart to it lest it should prove a delusion and a snare—lest, risking all her life, her happiness, on this one great love, it should fail. It had seemed to her too impossible to be real. That this handsome young hero should love her, and love her so dearly as to make her his wife, seemed to her most wonderful. In her humility she quite overlooked her own great gifts, her rare beauty, her genius, her passionate power of loving.

Adelaide had loved Allan from the first moment she had seen him, better than all the world beside. She was proud, sensitive to the last degree, refined even beyond the generality of women. The love that might have been a calm deep affection became in her case a tumult, a torrent, half of shame, of wounded pride, of despair. The reading of the will had seemed to brand her with a red-hot iron—it made a passion and a tragedy of what had been a kindly, warm true liking. All the emotion of which she was capable, all the fear, the hope, the sorrow, that had been lying dormant in her heart, were aroused now, and were imbued with love.

She had given up wondering why Allan had put her so quietly out of his life; she said to herself that he was a proud man, and that it was not likely he would brook interference in the matter of love or marriage. He could not have done otherwise than put her quietly out of his life as though she did not concern him. But Adelaide had a hope, a sweet, silent hope, which she told no one. It had come to her like a sunbeam from heaven, and she had brooded over it in her heart until it had become a part of her life. The hope was this. As the late Lord Rylestone's heiress, Allan would not dream of wooing her for the sake of possessing the late lord's money. He would never marry her but for her own sake. He might do both. He might learn to love her because he found her fair and true. And on this hope she rested the happiness of a lifetime.

There was no foundation for it, except that at first Lord Rylestone had not thought of writing to her, and now he wrote often. She did not imagine that his sole motive for writing was that he wished her to feel quite at ease about her fortune, and not to suspect that he felt any ill-will toward her for having deprived him of it. Also he had a sincere wish to become her friend. He had seen she felt her position deeply, and he desired to see her hap-

pier in it. These were the sole reasons why he wrote to her; in addition, her letters had a great charm for him, he was able to appreciate everything that was poetical and beautiful. He never dreamed that she would set more importance upon his letters than they justly deserved, or he would never have written them.

'So day by day Adelaide grew happier and more hopeful. She had ceased to fear that he hated her. 'If he disliked me as I thought,' she said to herself, 'he would never write to me at all.' And madame did not require to be over-shrewd to see that after every letter the dainty rose-bloom deepened on the beautiful proud face. Her charge's smile became brighter, and there were even times when madame heard sweet snatches of song from her lips.

The first time that madame heard her really laugh aloud, she said to herself: 'Bon—that will do; no fear of a broken heart after such a laugh as that;' and she mentally blamed Lord Rylestone because he did not show more anxiety to win this fair young girl for his own.

If, at that particular period of her life, Adelaide Cameron had mixed more with the world, her thoughts and ideas would have undergone some modification; as it was, with fatal fidelity, with fatal tenacity, they were fixed upon Lord Rylestone. He was the one image upon which she meditated by night and by day. She smiled at times to herself.

'How is it possible to concentrate one's thoughts!' she said to herself. 'I wonder if ever the time will come when I shall think of other things?' She had quite determined to live at Walton. 'If I go elsewhere,' she thought, 'and he should leave England, there will be no interest in common between us; but, if I go to Walton, home and myself will always be side by side in his mind—I shall have a hundred interests in common with him.'

She pleased herself with the idea of going there. 'I will spend a fortune upon the place,' she said to herself; 'I will improve it, beautify it, take such care of it that he will be obliged to own I have cared for no interest but his.'

She amused herself by thinking what she would do, and how she would do it; and then one day she said to madame—

'I have quite decided, Madame de Valmy, to live at Walton—at least for a time.'

And madame, with praiseworthy self-possession, responded—

'I am glad to hear it. I think it the wisest thing you could do.'

On the very day the brief conversation took place Lord Rylestone was married.

It was some time before Adelaide wrote to him to announce her decision; her letter, addressed to Lord Rylestone was sent to the club, and from the club it was forwarded to 'Mr. Estcourt, Woodbine Villa, Marpeth.'

Lord Rylestone read it through, and then laid it down with a deep sigh of relief.

'I am thankful,' he said; 'that will save me an immense deal of trouble.'

His wife's dark, tender eyes were raised to his. 'Why are you pleased that Miss Cameron should go to Walton?' asked Margarita.

Margarita could not tell why, but she had something like a dread of, a misgiving about, Miss Cameron—a fear too vague for words.

'I wish you would not call her Lord Rylestone's heiress, Allan,' she said, gently; 'it startles me. I always think you are speaking of yourself.'

Her husband laughed. 'The difficulty about my heiress would be that I should have nothing to leave her,' he returned.

'What is it, Allan?' asked Margarita. 'Miss Cameron, Lord Rylestone's heiress, has taken Walton Court off my hands. She is going to be my tenant.'

A faint flush crept slowly over the fair face. 'I can hardly tell you, darling; but I am pleased. In the first place, it is her home, in one sense; and, as I cannot live there, it seems to me most sensible that she should. Moreover, I think she will take more care of the place than a stranger would. That is all. No, I have another reason yet. Miss Cameron's going there will save me the trouble of looking for an eligible tenant. Now you know all the sources of my satisfaction.'

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. Whittaker's Almanac for 1888, with and without supplement 30cts.

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, 400 feet. Width at Entrance, 85 feet. Draft of Water over Sill, 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 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. 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. Barge 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 staving, 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.

NEW SULTANA RAISINS.

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

Sultana Raisins,

[ABOUT 17-LBS. 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, GESE, 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 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, 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. JOHN MAGOR, WILLIAM ALBERT MAGOR.