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GEORGE LEMESSURIER,

OFFICE: Opposite Commercial Bank, Duckworth Street. feb, 1m, 31p Agent Thomas Cook & Son. Post Office address, Box 572.

Great Bargains in Blankets & Calicoes,

WILLIAM FREW'S, 191 WATER STREET.

JUST RECEIVED, PER "ASSYRIAN," AN IMPORTANT PURCHASE OF CALICOES, which we are offering at 5, 6, 7 and 8 cents per yd, strong and wide; BEST VALUE EVER SHOWN. Also, another Bale of ENGLISH BLANKETS, at \$2.50, \$3.50 and \$4.00.

NOTE—Canadian and American Silver taken in trade at former value. January 20 WILLIAM FREW.

LIME. LIME.

A Great Boon to Farmers and Others.

THE SUBSCRIBER, WHILE RETURNING THANKS TO FARMERS AND OTHERS FOR THEIR patronage during the past summer, would beg to respectfully intimate that he is now prepared to make CONTRACTS with them for the coming season.

Twenty Cents per bushel, or delivered by rail at the Rope Walk siding, or the Saint John's Depot at Twenty-five Cents per bushel.

He also agrees to take, in exchange for Lime, PRODUCE OF ALL KINDS, at market rates, from the coming season's crop, to be delivered at his Store, in St. John's, at the end of the season.

January 30, 1m John Score.

BUILDERS' SUPPLY STORE, Water Street.

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

January 13 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.

The Newfoundland Consolidated Foundry Co., Limited,

Patterns for Grave & Garden Railings, & for Cresting of Houses, and would invite inspection of same.

Orders left with us for either of the above will have our immediate attention. J. ANGEL, Manager.

FOR SALE BY John S. Simms, TWO TABLE PIANOS.

Candles, Candles ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & CO.

Morrill's Celebrated Mould Candles, nov 7 6's and 9's—25-lbs. per box. Ex "Pioneer."

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 20-acres of Land, with elegant fields, 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. The residence is entered through a porch and vestibule into inner hall, out of which are spacious drawing rooms, dining and breakfast rooms, shut off from the hall are excellent kitchen, scullery and servants' rooms, on the upper floor there are spacious bedrooms, dressing rooms, nursery, bath rooms and servants' bedrooms. The out-buildings include stable for two horses, large coach house, harness rooms, and stabling for four cows, cart shed, etc. There is an excellent coachman's house distant about 300 yards from the main residence. For terms and particulars of title, apply to T. W. SPRY, Real Estate Broker.

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. The Young Ladies' Journal for January 1888. J. F. CHISHOLM.

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, FEBRUARY 11, 1888.

Persons desiring the EVENING TELEGRAM served at their homes can secure it by postal card request, or order through the Proprietor. Where delivery is irregular, please make immediate complaint to the office.

Letters relating to advertisements, job work and other business affairs, to be directed to WM. J. HENDER, Proprietor. All communications intended for publication or containing intelligence, must be addressed to ALEX. A. PARSONS, Editor.

THE LOST ISLAND.

A Legend Told by a Native of Rousay Who Has Seen Fairies.

THE ROMANTIC STORY OF A LOST MAIDEN OF ENHOLLOW HILL—THE ISLAND AND ITS MISTRESS VANISH TOGETHER.

Most people have heard of the Standing Stones at Stennis, in Orkney. In a silent circle they stand amid the solitude of the moor, silvered by the lichens of dead centuries. Tourists come and gaze on them, picnic beneath them and speculate vaguely as to how they came there. Antiquarians also gaze, and proceed to evolve from their inner consciousness some theory to account for the origin of the stones. But the annals of the countryside have no legend of the race which raised them. All over the islands are the vestiges of some busy tribe who dwelt half underground, and have left to the worms and the rats their buried dwellings, known now as "Brochs."

There lies on the moor not very far from Stennis a huge stone which was flung by a giant in the island of Hoy at his enemy, Cubby Roo, in Rousay, full ten miles off. That stone must have been there for generations before those which have outlasted man's memory at Stennis, and yet the very name of the man through whose quarrel it came there is forgotten. Cubby Roo was a bit of an engineer in his way, and determined to raise a connecting mound between his own island of Rousay and the smaller isle known as Wyre, or Veira. In the pride of his strength he took too great a load of earth and stones in his creel, stumbled and fell, and lies to this day under the mound which he was carrying.

A FAVORITE SPOT FOR GIANTS.

His island of Rousay seems to have been a favorite haunt of giants, fairies and supernatural people of all kinds. It is separated from the mainland of Orkney by a narrow strait, through which runs a furious tide. At certain hours of the day two tides meet here, and their meeting place, known as Enhallow Roost, is one wild whirl of foam and leaping spray. In the middle of the roost lies the little green isle of Enhallow. The name is commonly held to mean "holy isle," and to have been given the island from the fact that on it was erected a very early Christian chapel or hermitage. It seems just as probable, however, that the name is derived from Hela, the old Norse goddess of death. Be that as it may, tradition tells that Enhallow was once an invisible island, only appearing amid the foam of the roost at certain times, and vanishing again before it could be reached by mortal foot. It came to be known in Rousay—how, we have not been able to discover—that if any man seeing Enhallow, took iron in his hand and kept his eyes fixed upon the island till he landed upon it, he would reclaim it from the sea forever. This was done at last, and Enhallow has remained visible and tangible ever since.

But for the adventurous there is hope still. Somewhere near Enhallow there lies another island, unseen of men for more years than can be reckoned. This is the story of its last appearance, as told by a native of Rousay—one who has seen the fairies and heard the wild, strange music of the seafolk:

THE MISTRESS OF THE ISLAND.

One day, very many years ago, a young girl went up to the hill opposite Enhallow to cut peats. Her day's work done she was resting on the heather, when a strange man came up to her. After a little talk he asked her to go with him and, though she refused at first, he gained such power over her that he made her

come. When night came and she did not return, her people became alarmed and set out to seek for her. High and low the whole island was searched, but no trace found of the missing maiden. The wonder passed away, and matters fell back into their old course. Some time after this the father and brothers of the lost girl went out to fish. They were somewhat to the west of Enhallow when a thick fog fell on the sea—so thick they could not tell where they were. At last their boat touched land, and on going ashore they found themselves, as they thought, upon Enhallow. Going a little further, however, they found that they were on another island, for they saw a big house before them. On coming up to this house they found, to their surprise, none other than their lost daughter and sister in the person of the "good wife." She took them in and gave them food, and told them she was married to a "seaman," and living with him here. As they were sitting, the door opened "a great brown wisp" came rolling in and went "ben." (A "wisp" is a huge ball of twisted heather rope, which is used in Orkney for thatching purposes.) In a few minutes a handsome young man came "but." He was introduced as the husband of the young woman, and welcomed her friends very kindly. Two more wisps came in while they waited, and from each of them came forth a seaman, who had been out fishing. When the men had to leave the house, the father asked his daughter to return to Rousay with them, but she refused, saying she was too happy with her husband to leave him. She gave her father, however, a knife, and told him while he kept it his fishing would never fail, and he would be able to visit her whenever he wished. After a tender farewell, the Rousay men pushed off into the mist; but the old man let the knife slip and fall into the sea. In a moment the boat touched land in Rousay, but the island and its mistress have never since been seen.—Chambers' Journal.

A JAVANESE DREAMER.

TO TRANSFORM men into all sorts of beings, both vegetable and animal, from sweet scented flowers to pigs and predatory animals, yea even into rocks of salt, was a favorite pastime with all the divinities and magicians of old. But the transformation of a happy couple into a pair of cannon is something incomparable—reserved to the reigning divinity of the island of Java, in the East Indian archipelago. Setama, was the wisest of the wise men of Java, and prime minister and governor at the same time, and his wife, Satomi, the most beautiful and most adorable of women and an invaluable helpmate in all her husband's onerous duties of government.

One night King Sari had a dream that the Javanese god had made him a present of a pair of the most beautiful cannon in the world. He called on his prime minister and sent him off to find the cannon. The minister took his faithful wife with him, and they wandered for years without finding the cannon. At last they went into a temple and prayed fervently to their god to let them find the promised cannon, as they could not return to the king without them. That same night Setama's son had a dream that he could find the cannon in the same temple where his parents had taken refuge. He goes there, but sees no trace of either his parents or the cannon. At last he goes to the couch where his parents had been sleeping and—lo and behold! there are the two cannon, wrapped up in counterpanes like sleeping beauties. After that the cannon were set up as miracle workers in the temple—the cannon for the male population, the she cannon for the females.

CURRENT NOTES.

A "COLORED person" called on a Scranton lady the other day and propounded the following query: "Am you de woman what wants de colored lady to wash for you?" The colored "lady" got the job.—Scranton Truth.

The pretty maiden fell overboard, and her lover leaned over the side of the boat as she rose to the surface and said: "Give me your hand." "Please ask papa," she said, as she sunk for the second time.—Boston Courier.

PHYSICIAN (to patient)—Your case is a very serious one, sir, and I think a consultation had better be had. Patient (too sick to care for anything)—Very well, doctor; have as many accomplices as you like.—Philadelphia Call.

A CHICAGO woman, the wife of a policeman, rigged up in her husband's uniform, and nobody detected the disguise until she allowed herself to be found when a row was going on. Then they knew she wasn't one of the force.—Boston Post.

FOR SALE, CHEAP, (if applied for immediately.)

A Boiler & Engine

about 6 horsepower, in first class condition. feb 10 J. B. CURRAN & Co.

NIGHT SCHOOL.

I DO HEREBY ACQUAINT MY FRIENDS AND the Public of St. John's, that I am now prepared to open NIGHT SCHOOL on TUESDAY NIGHT, the 14th Feby., in Springdale Street, No. 37, head of the New Line, opposite the former residence of Captain Lawrence Gearan. I will teach Reading, Writing and Spelling, English Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, Bookkeeping, &c. Terms will be reasonable, &c.

feb 9, 2w JOHN MORRISSEY.

FOR SALE.

Dwelling House & Shop

situate corner of Adelaide and George Streets, LEASE—Thirty-Five Years. Ground Rent \$26.00 per annum. Apply to C. B. RANKIN, Estate Broker, McBride's Hill.

2 PIANOS,

For Sale or Hire, J. H. MARTIN, 100 WATER STREET. jan 6, 21w, ws

JUST RECEIVED,

100 brls. Kero Oil, by S.S. "Portia."

20 BRLS CHOICE APPLES.

feb 6, 6i JOHN A. EDENS.

More Cheap Books.

- A Voyage in the Sunbeam, by Lady Brassey... 15 cents. Theo, A Love Story, by Mrs. F. H. Burnett... 15 cents. Nicholas Nickleby, by Charles Dickens... 15 cents. Charles O'Malley, by Charles Lever... 15 cents. The Island of Monte Christo, by A. Dumas... 15 cents. Workers of the Sea, by Victor Hugo... 15 cents. Ninety-Three, by Victor Hugo... 15 cents. The "A1" Book of Dialogues, Charades, &c... 15 cents. Diprose Popular Comic Song Book... 15 cents. Belcher's Farmers' Almanac for 1888... 15 cents. The Headless Horseman, by Maine Reid... 20 cents. The World of Cant (40th thousand)... 20 cents. Life of Goldsmith, by A. Dobson... 20 cents. Sartor Resartus, by Carlyle—cloth... 20 cents. Essays by Ralph Waldo Emerson—cloth... 20 cents. Essays by Lord Bacon—cloth... 20 cents. feb 6 J. F. CHISHOLM.

Choice Canada Butter.

Ex steamer "Newfoundland." 316 TUBS AND FIRKINS (selected) apply to JAMES R. KNIGHT, Commission Merchant. feb 6

COAL. Sydney COAL.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. THE UNDERSIGNED—TO SUIT THE TIMES—begs to intimate to the Public, that he has opened A COAL STORE, in the corner George Street and Williams Lane, where he is prepared to sell Wholesale and Retail. You can buy from 10-cts. worth to 10 Tons.—ALSO—

A Cargo Afloat of a 130 Tons.

Ex schooner "C. Tupper." jan 26, 1m, 61p PTK. BUCKLEY.

A Bazaar

OF FANCY AND USEFUL ARTICLES WILL BE held at Spaniards' Bay, in November next. Proceeds 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. Robert 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 Gosse, Mrs. Josiah Gosse, (Nathaniel), Mrs. Ebenezer Gosse, Mrs. Leonard Barrett, Mrs. Herbert Barrett, Mrs. William Gosse, Miss Mabel Gosse, Miss Lydia Gosse, or by January 30 S. SNOWDEN.

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 35 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. jan 25

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 box 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 rearage of 100 feet, conveniently-situated in the suburbs of the city.

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 BARK—60 and 65 feet long, 18x19. GREENHEART PLANK—1 1/2, 2, 3 and 4 inch. HARDWOOD PLANK.

FOR SALE!

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

(Of Canada.)

LOWEST RATES AND BEST ROUTE.

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CHAS. J. LEMESSURIER, Agent. 233 Duckworth Street, up stairs, opp. Commercial Bank

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LOMBARD STREET AND CHARING CROSS, LONDON.

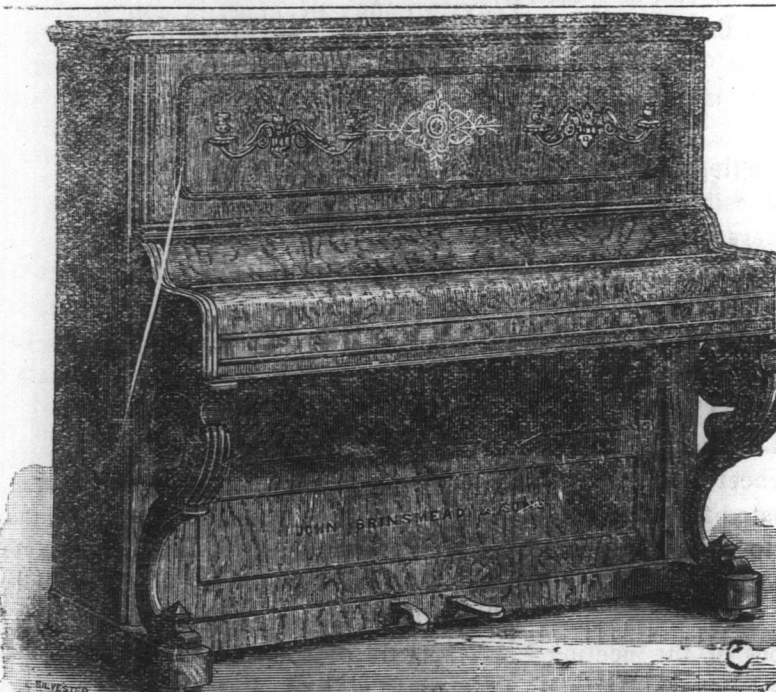
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Joint Secretaries: WILLIAM MACDONALD AND FRANCIS B. MACDONALD. The engagements of this office are guaranteed by a numerous and wealthy Proprietary in addition to a large invested capital; and the promptitude and liberality with which claims have always been met, are well-known and acknowledged.

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.

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

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Fire premiums in 1881 amounted to £444,596 13 7. Being an increase of 30,663 17 9 upon the revenue of 1869.

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 Newfoundland, at current rates of premium.

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

Sun Fire Office, London.

INSURANCES effected upon almost every description of Property at the current rates of premium.

Total Sum Insured in 1885 £397,223,700. W. H. HARRISON & CO., Agents for Newfoundland.

Walton Court;

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

CHAPTER XXXVI. (Continued.)

Does the difference arise because she is the descendant of a noble family and I am the daughter of a man who worked for his living, or does the difference lie in our characters? Are my perceptions of right and wrong dulled, blunted, because I belong rather to the people than the aristocracy? Does blue blood give refinement? Does noble birth give a keener sense of honor?

So she questioned herself. When her husband came home and discovered what she had done—knew that she had gone in lowly disguise to his home, and had won by fraud knowledge that he had held from her—what would he say? Would he do as the hero of the story had done—fling her away and love her no more?

A passionate cry came from her lips—she loved him so truly, so dearly. She bent her head amongst the fragrant roses and wept bitter tears. Presently she raised it with feverish energy. She must make the best of the difficulty. If he was likely to be angry with her, there was all the more need that she should be able to give him intelligence which would disarm his anger and make him pleased with her—all the more need that she should see the will and find out if her woman's wit could not remedy the evil done. She must discover the secret—and yet, dear Heaven, how powerless she was! She had been at Walton for months, and she was no nearer than when she first came. If she asked even the least question that could lead to the subject of the will, Miss Cameron seemed to put on an armor of reserve which she could never penetrate. As for papers and letters, she had read many, but none alluded to the matter nearest her heart, the secret of the will was impenetrable. She had worked with all her woman's wits, and yet she could not discover it.

June was come, and Adelaide was in a fever of suspense. She could hardly tell why she had a faint hope, yet she had one. There had been such a pleasant exchange of letters between Lord Rylestone and herself—since he had left her he had been so kind that it was possible he had changed his mind. She was not sure if, after all, she had done wisely, in trying so hard to send him abroad. She believed that, if he had remained with her a little longer, he would have loved her—it had seemed like it. In a fever of suspense and despair she watched each day of the bright month pass. She knew that the last day would bring her news on which all the rest of her life depended.

The twenty-ninth came, and Mr. Beale arrived from London, and Sir William Morton from Tatham with Squire Segood. Margarita began to hope. From one or another she gleaned that they were all there on business concerning the will—what it was she did not know. She learned that Mr. Beale was the family lawyer, and the other gentlemen trustees; and then she grew more puzzled than ever. No matter what the business was, it could not concern Allan—of that she began to feel quite sure. How could it concern him when he was so far away?

The three gentlemen spent the evening in the drawing-room with the ladies, and it was not until Margarita had retired that any conversation between them took place; and then Mr. Beale congratulated Miss Cameron on her management of the Court, and spoke of the perfect order in which he found everything, adding, from the depth of his heart, that it would be a thousand pities if she ever had to leave it. Adelaide smiled sadly.

'I shall be ready to go when Lord Rylestone returns,' she said; and then the shrewd lawyer murmured something about the possibility of 'happier circumstances.' 'We shall have a letter from Lord Rylestone in the morning,' said Sir William. 'I should imagine that he has attended to the matter.' 'A matter of fifteen thousand per annum—it would be odd if he did not attend to it!' exclaimed the squire.

'I mean,' explained Sir William, 'that he will have made all arrangements for the letter to reach us to-morrow.' 'Yes,' said Mr. Beale, 'we may rely upon that. Lord Rylestone is the soul of punctuality; he will not have forgotten.'

Adelaide Cameron made no attempt to rest. She never even thought of sleep. She took the flowers from her fair hair, the jewels from her dress and neck; she threw a shawl round her and opened the window. The moonlight lay in the flowers and trees, on the sleeping woods and the wide fields. Ah, when the moon should so shine again, she would know her fate—when the coming day's sun had set in the western skies, she would know!

The two alternatives lay clear enough before her. Either he would write and ask her to be his wife, or he would write and formally renounce her. She stretched out her white arms to the moonlit skies. Was it right to pray for human love? Ah, if Heaven in its mercy would but give her this! If she might but be happy in her own way—if she might but have this great treasure of his love!

'I would be so good,' she murmured; 'I would not make earthly idols for myself; my happiness should only draw me nearer to heaven—not take me further from it.'

She bent her fair face on her hands, and prayed. The love that filled her heart was so great, so noble, so pure, she was not ashamed that Heaven should know it, although she was too proud to reveal it to the eyes of men; she prayed for it as the one gift that would make life happy—as the one treasure that was above all price.

If the love she yearned for came—if her feeble words could pierce these moonlit skies, and plead for her—she would bear her great happiness as nobly as she would a sorrow. She, out of the abundance of her own gladness would gladden the hearts of others; she, from the superabundance of her own joy, would lighten and brighten every heart that beat near her. If it was not to be—this happiness for which she prayed—then she would do the best she could with her life; no other love should enter it; she would use her money for the well-being and happiness of others, and she would live patiently.

So she thought and mused while the dew lay on the lilies, and the breath of the roses perfumed the air.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

It seemed almost as though the scene of the reading of the will was to be repeated; the June sunbeams lay again on the floor, brightening the quaint, oaken furniture, and gilding the ponderous volumes. But there was this great difference—no shadow of recent death made the house gloomy, the hangings were drawn back, the windows were open, sunshine, fresh air, and fragrance entered—and the figure that had been most conspicuous before was wanting now. Lord Rylestone was absent, and, as the little group gathered silently, each one was thinking of him.

He had, in reality, before he left England, written the letter that was to be read that day; it had been left at Mr. Beale's office, with instructions to post it on the twenty-ninth of June; and Mr. Beale knew this, although, for Miss Cameron's sake, he refused to disclose it.

The lawyer, the two trustees, and Miss Cameron took their seats. Squire Segood, in his thoughtful fashion, had suggested that Miss Avenel should accompany the heiress; but Mr. Beale, anticipating the mortification in store for her, had said: 'No; as we have kept the secret of the will so strictly until now, it will be better to keep it altogether—and strangers had better not be present.'

'Do you wish for Miss Avenel's company?' he asked Adelaide; and her answer was 'No.' She thought to herself that whatever she had to bear she could bear it best alone, let it be either joy or sorrow. Besides, she did not wish Margarita to know who her lover was.

The silence was for some minutes unbroken; the wind wafted in the fragrance of the roses; and Adelaide, whose fair face had grown very pale, bent over the flowers she held in her hand.

'I have Lord Rylestone's letter,' said Mr. Beale, 'and I will proceed to read it.'

There was a slight trembling of the white hands that held the flowers, a slight tremor of Miss Cameron's lips. Mr. Beale proceeded to make some unimportant remarks—and it spoke well for Adelaide's self-control that she uttered no sound and made no sign. She could have cried out in her agony of suspense—it was her happiness, her love, her life that was at stake; but the pale beautiful face was proudly calm.

'I will read Lord Rylestone's letter,' repeated Mr. Beale—and, from his quick, shrewd glance at Miss Cameron, it was evident that he had waited purposely to give her time to collect herself—and then he began— (To be continued.)

To the Hon. Thomas Talbot, M.L.C., SHERIFF OF THE CENTRAL DISTRICT.

Sir,— We, the undersigned citizens, respectfully request that you may be pleased to convene a Public Meeting of the inhabitants of St. John's, at an early day, to take into consideration the advisability of establishing a Volunteer Military Force, to aid in the defence of this Colony and for the protection of the inhabitants thereof.

- ST. JOHN'S, February 8th, 1888. J. Outerbridge, M. Fitzpatrick, John Sharp, John Anderson, John West, R. Rendell, B. S. Williams, W. D. Black, M. Munroe, A. S. Smith, J. Gardner, E. A. Mutch, G. McDougall, J. Syme, J. French, G. A. Hatchings, T. S. Winter, A. Connors, L. Lambert, J. Angel, D. E. Archibald, W. B. Grievie, W. Hicks, R. Kenny, R. W. Bishop, J. Goodridge, Chas. Bowditch, L. G. McGhee, R. Doherty, R. Crossman, R. Kelly, G. McDonald, J. Rooney, J. Gilbert, G. Payne, A. C. Stewart, T. J. Allan, J. Healy, W. Cornick, W. G. Pippy, G. T. Parker, A. D. Hall, T. J. Jones, Geo. Taylor, T. S. Pook, A. W. Miller, Charles Hutchings, T. W. Spry, R. L. Chancey, M. E. Northcote, J. Bugden, W. J. Barnes, J. P. Kelly, G. H. Williams, Z. Cox, P. J. Shea, James Baird, W. E. Long, J. Webber, E. D. Shea, Charles Tessier, W. C. Cook, L. O. B. Furlong, T. G. Elworthy, E. J. Halley, John Barron, J. O'Neill, R. Rendell, George T. Carter, P. G. Tessier, A. S. Rendell, W. Horwood, A. Milroy, J. Pittman, T. J. Murphy, Allan Barnes, George McKay, Edward Shea, C. R. Dickinson, D. M. Browning, Geo. E. Beams, W. Dickinson, A. Bertaux, T. R. Smith, M. Furlong, T. W. Cragg, J. Simms, W. G. Meehan, W. D. S. Kelly, James Tobin, J. W. Des, E. P. Morris, P. J. Hickey, J. W. Coleman, D. J. Connell, Jas. Devereaux, E. Sinnott, S. G. Knight, D. Munroe, J. Collins, J. Hamlyn, P. D. Scott, John Steer, C. Steer, J. Faek, J. C. Mews, C. A. W. Pinsent, W. Hayward, A. Hayward, J. Furlong, M. McCarthy, T. A. Pippy, E. Pike, A. Churchill, C. W. Ryan, T. Nurse, G. Purcell, John Harris, P. G. Doyle, John Gillard, A. J. Harvey, E. Flaherty, A. Hiscok, G. Garrett Byrne, J. Howell, J. Fletcher, A. Black, E. Dickinson, John Nash, John Cowan, Hon. John Syme, George Hunt, J. Evenson, E. Memory, T. Baker, W. Reid, T. Curran, J. F. Hunt, E. H. Balfour, John Carnell, T. J. Regan, Andrew E. McCoubrey, R. A. M. McCoubrey, E. M. Noonan, H. Rankin, G. Nichols, T. Chafe, J. M'Leard, W. H. Parsons, G. H. Parsons, P. French, J. A. Duchemin, G. T. Smith, E. Shea, J. Power, J. Ryan, M. Kelly, J. Kinsley, J. Almas, F. E. M. Bunting, N. Frazier, G. Bulger, J. Murphy, Francis Moran, J. Kenny, E. Walsh, T. Mulcahy, W. O'Neill, C. J. Kelly, John Skanes, John Molloy, M. Ryan, J. Fleming, J. Foley, M. Dayley, John Doyle, John Byrne, P. Byrne, J. King, Ed. Corry, T. Keeney, M. Walsh, John Murray, Ed. Wall, G. A. Clift, H. H. Barnes, F. W. Rendell, G. H. Parsons, Thomas Oliver, T. F. Vavasour, A. Northcote, P. Greman, F. M. Kelley, J. M. Kelley, Chas. G. Kelly, J. Rodgers, J. Green, J. Courtney, G. M. F. Hennebury, P. Rogers, P. Nelly, J. A. Sweet, C. Kavanagh, J. Curran, J. Stewart, J. F. Kelly, J. Fahy, R. Keats, J. Molloy, M. Macdonald, J. Maher, P. Maher, N. Murphy, T. Clark, M. Barnes, J. Fitzpatrick, M. Kelly, J. Fitzpatrick, R. England, P. Connors, J. Fitzpatrick, John Kemp, J. Hogan, P. Kavanagh, N. P. Power, T. Alderice, M. Connors, R. Field, J. Ester, A. Rooney, J. Curtin, R. Templeton, J. Rolger, S. Williams, J. B. Mitchell, G. Molloy, Jas. Hunt, W. Clouston, S. J. McNeill, S. G. Colton, S. Earl, T. P. Forcey, E. Colton, Geo. Taylor, W. N. Gray, M. G. Lash, W. D. Morrison, M. Tobin, J. Hearn, Alex. Smith, R. Sanderson, John Dicks, W. Moore, G. Arty, John Sheehan, sr., John Sheehan, jr., J. McDougall, E. Whitten, E. L. LeMessurier, R. B. Barnes, T. Beards, A. H. Shears, J. Howlett, J. W. Boyd, Jas. Carmichael, L. Parker, W. Cullen, H. Graves, J. Williams, F. J. Barnes, J. S. Pitts, G. Taylor, E. W. Whiteway, C. F. Horwill, F. Burnham, W. Clouston, T. F. Lamb, J. W. Mann, G. S. Milligan, A. Diamond.

T. TALBOT, Sheriff of C. D.

Sheriff's Office, Feb. 7th, 1888.

Bond and other Storage

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

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 Major Brothers & Co. Dated at New York, October 1, 1887. JOHN MAGOE, WILLIAM ALBERT MAGOE.

