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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, your boys 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., 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. nov 29, 31st

FOR SALE!

1 set Harness, 1 Sleigh, 1 set Bells. decl 5

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. 233 Duckworth Street, up stairs, opp. Commercial Bank

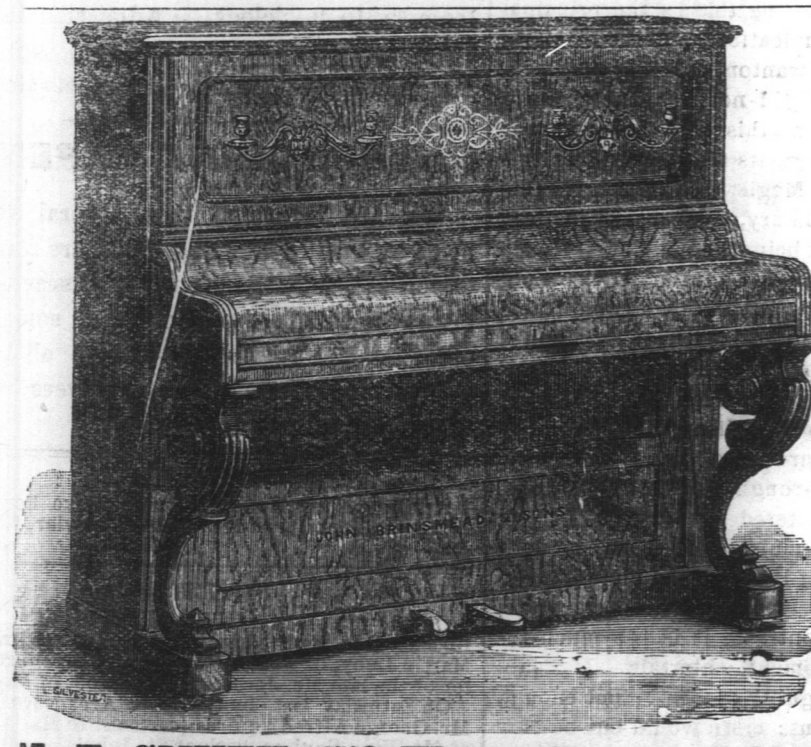
Phoenix Fire Insurance Company.

LOMBARD STREET AND CHARING CROSS, LONDON.

ESTABLISHED, A. D. 1782.

TRUSTEES AND DIRECTORS: Joseph W. Baxendale, Esq., Bristow Bovill, Esq., The Honorable James Byng, John Clutton, Esq., Octavius Ed. Coope, Esq., M.P., George Arthur Fuller, Esq., Charles Emmanuel Goodhart, Esq., M. Rhodes Hawkins, Esq., Sir J. Lubbock, Bt., M.P., F.R.S., Charles Thomas Lucas, Esq., Hon Director: JOHN J. BROOMFIELD, ESQ., WILLIAM MACDONALD AND FRANCIS B. MACDONALD.

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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.

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 30,668 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.

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 current rates of premium.

Total sum insured in 1885 £327,323,700. W. H. HARRIS, SEN & CO., Agents for Newfoundland.

Walton Court;

OR, ADELAIDE CAMERON'S "SHADOW LOVE."

By the Author of Dora Thorne.

CHAPTER XIX. (Continued.)

'If you talk in that way, Margarita,' said Lord Rylestone, gravely, 'I will not think of going away at all. Why, my darling, to win a kingdom I would not leave you, if you take my departure so sorely to heart as this!'

She passed her hand over her brow, as though she would fain chase away the shadow.

'I always talk nonsense in the starlight,' she said, with a strange little laugh. 'We will talk about your coming home. I am frightened at myself to-night—I feel like a man who looks down into the mouth of a yawning gulf and thinks he may fall in. We shall talk about that happy day when you shall come back. I wonder how the sun will rise that day, Allan. I have always loved its light, but it will be brighter than ever to me then. Let me hold both your hands while you tell me all about it.'

But he drew her closer to him, and she sat with her head on his breast, and her face raised to his, while she listened to all he said about the future home-coming.

'It is a great thing to have a home like this,' he said. 'My heart would not grow as warm at the thought of going back to Walton, as it does at the idea of coming back here. I shall have the picture of our pretty house, buried in its green foliage, as it is, with me wherever I may go. I shall see this window with its frame of roses and passion-flowers, and your fair face, Margarita, fairer than any flowers that ever bloomed, waiting for me here.'

He talked to her until she had in some measure forgotten her dark fancies, and then it was time for rest.

The day of parting came at last, and to Lord Rylestone it was almost a relief. The suspense for both of them was terrible, and, for his wife's sake, he saw that the sooner it was ended the better. She was growing white and wan, with great dark circles round her eyes, as of one who wept and watched incessantly. When any color came to her face, it was a burning hectic flush. For her sake the parting was better over.

He wondered how he was to leave her. He dreaded the last clinging caress of the dear arms, the last kiss from the tender lips. But that such a thing would have seemed unmanly, he would have given up his purpose rather than endure her sorrow.

How should he leave her? He thought he would conceal the hour of his departure from her and leave her while she slept; that would surely be the most merciful course and cause her the least suffering. She might wish that she could have spoken her last words to him, but it would be more merciful by far to avoid a final leave-taking.

He tried it. He was to sail on the fifteenth of June, and he must be in London on the evening of the fourteenth to meet the Earl of Barton. He did not tell Margarita the precise hour of his departure, although she had questioned him several times about it. Every preparation that love could suggest had been made for him; she had worked almost night and day that he might have everything complete and perfect—there was nothing forgotten. She rose very early on the morning of the fourteenth to finish his packing—she would not allow any strange hand to touch it; and then, when it was all ended, she lay down upon the couch in her dressing-room to rest.

He had guessed that she would do this, and intended to go away while she rested. The carriage was taken round to the back of the house, and quite silently his packages were carried out one after the other. Then he tried to go. Hot tears blinded his eyes. He was a strong man, but he looked around the rooms wherein he had been so happy, and gave vent to a sob which he could not control.

He could not go without looking at her once again—without taking with him a memory of her beautiful face as he had seen it last; so he stole gently into her dressing-room.

Margarita lay on the little couch, and by the carelessness of her attitude, the listless fall of the white arms, he knew that she was exhausted. Her dark head lay on a pillow of crimson velvet, and by contrast the face looked doubly white; there was no vestige of color except the lips that trembled in her sleep. But what touched him most was the fact that she

held in her hands an old glove of his one which he had thrown away, as though she could not sleep without having something near her that had belonged to him.

He was looking at her for the last time for so long—his beautiful wife whom he had loved so tenderly. He pictured to himself the despair in the dark eyes when she should awake and find him gone. He drew nearer to her, wondering if he had been selfish in his love—if it would have been kinder and wiser to remain single until he had in some measure attained his position. And then, being near to her, he must touch her. He knelt down by her side, and, if ever an ardent, earnest prayer rose from any man's heart, one went from his to Heaven. He prayed that she might be well and happy during his absence, and that he might be spared to meet her again.

Not intending to awake her, he bent down and kissed the sweet white face. He started, for the dark eyes were looking into his own, the pale face grew crimson.

'Allan,' she said, quietly, 'you are going—and you meant to go away without telling me.'

'I thought it would be more merciful to you,' he explained, gently.

'It would have killed me to wake and find you gone. You are going, Allan!'

'Yes, my darling, my sweet wife; you must be brave now—it is time for us to part.'

'And you were kneeling by my side, praying, dear?' she continued, 'Ah, well! say good-by to me now.'

He kissed her lips, sobbing, despite his self-control, as bitterly as a child. He spoke no word except 'Good-by, my love, good-by,' and then the dark eyes closed, and he knew that a merciful oblivion had come to her for awhile.

He did not dare to linger—it was far better so, he said to himself; waking could bring her only misery. He turned away, leaving her dead for a time to her sorrow.

He looked around when he stood in the pretty grounds, bidding a long, silent adieu to the house where he had been so happy; and then, raising his hat from his head, he stood for one minute under the tress.

'I pray Heaven,' he said aloud, 'that I may find all as well when I return as I leave it now, and my wife's sweet face watching for me where last evening we sat and talked together.'

CHAPTER XX.

LADY RYLESTONE awoke from her stupor to the keen anguish of the knowledge that her husband was gone. She went up to her room, and carefully closed the door, that she might give full vent to her grief alone.

There was no human eye to see her as she flung herself on the ground unable to stand while that terrible pain rent her heart. She had been one of the most devoted of wives; but now, as she lay there, with great waves of anguish rolling over her, she remembered a hundred things that she might have done for Allan, a hundred kind words that she might have said and had not said.

It was, as she had previously expressed herself to him, as though her soul had been cut in twain. While she lived, Margarita never forgot the agony of that hour. Presently the reaction came. Her vitality, her physical activity, were too great to allow her to remain long in that trance of sorrow. She had to bear the pain of his absence, and it must be borne. The dreary time would come to an end, and she must live through it. She knew that the only thing which could bring her relief was resignation.

She thought of many ways in which she could make the time pass until he came back; and then she smiled sadly to think how soon she had begun to reckon on that. He had not left English shores yet. When he came back he would wish her to live very differently. She said to herself that the best thing she could do would be to read the best books of all kinds—novels, travels, biographies, histories—so that she might fit herself to take the position he desired her to occupy, and to do full justice to it. She would spend her time in reading, she would get together such a store of knowledge and information as should delight her husband and make her useful to him.

Lord Rylestone had hardly reached London when his unhappy young wife had begun to think what she could do to please him on his return. 'His return'—she said the words over to herself as she went to the open window to let the cool air play upon her heated face and burning eyes. 'His return'—a cold shudder came over her as she repeated the words, and it was not the scent-laden summer air that caused it. 'His return'—a cold, sudden fear that had no name and could not be told in words came over her—a presentiment, the cold chill of sudden dread.

(To be Continued.)

HEAVY BLACK OATS.

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

HEAVY--BLACK--OATS

FOR SALE. 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 50cts. The Rival Detectives 15cts. The Sword of Damocles, by A. K. Green 15cts. The Girl who Wouldn't Marry 30cts. Whitaker's Almanac for 1888, with and without supplement. ALSO, 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 55 feet Width in Body 132 feet 6 in. Draft of Water over Sill 25 feet

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 20 cts. per gross ton Lay Days 20 cts. per gross ton Steamships of 2,000 Tons and over 25 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 \$8 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. nov 17, 11

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.