

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. 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 it—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. Every 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 lot now—today—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 BULK—60 and 65 feet long, 18x19.

GREENHEART PLANK—1 1/2, 2, 3 and 4 in.

HARDWOOD PLANK. nov29,31pf

FOR SALE!

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

(Of Canada.)

LOWEST RATES AND BEST ROUTE.

THROUGH Tickets via Intercolonial Rail-
way and Grand Trunk for Quebec, Mon-
treal, 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
dec1

Phoenix Fire Insurance Company.

LEMBARD STREET AND CHARGING CROSS, LONDON.

ESTABLISHED, A. D. 1782

TRUSTEES AND DIRECTORS:

Joseph W. Baxendale, Esq.
Bridget Boyle, Esq.
The Honorable James Byng.
John Clutton, Esq.
Octavius Ed. Cope, Esq., M.P.
Hon Director: JOHN J. BROOMFIELD, Esq.
Joint Secretaries: WILLIAM MACDONALD AND FRANCIS B. MACDONALD.

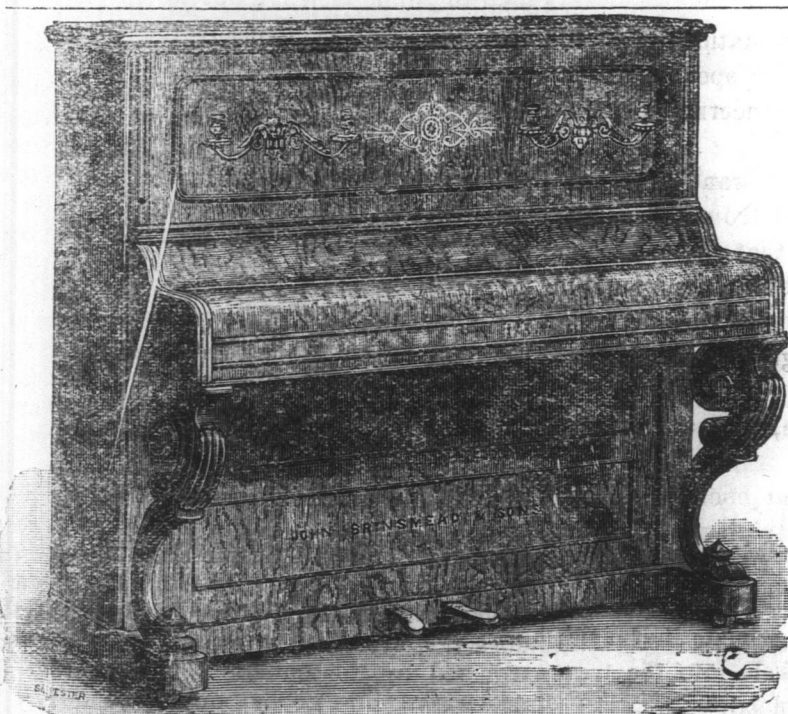
THE engagements of this office are guaranteed by a numerous and wealthy Proprietary in addition to a large
Invested Capital; and the promptitude and liberality with which claims have always been met, are well-
known and acknowledged.

The importance of the transactions of the Phoenix Fire Office may be estimated from the fact that since its
establishment—now over one hundred years—the payments in satisfaction of Claims for Losses have exceeded
Fourteen Millions Sterling.

Insurances against loss by Fire and Lightning are effected by the Company upon every description of Prop-
erty, on the most favorable terms.

W. & G. RENDALL, Agents for Newfoundland.

Pianos! BRINSMEAD! Pianos!



WE are now selling some
of the finest speci-
mens of PIANOS ever import-
ed into Newfoundland. For
beauty, artistic design and
mechanical action they can-
not be excelled. They are
recommended by the prin-
cipal 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—ac-
tion, 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

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 Newfound-
land, at current rates of premium.
The above Company is well known for its liberality and promptness in settling losses.
Prospectuses, Forms of Application, for Fire and Life Insurance, and all other information can be obtained
from the office of

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 cur-
rent rates of premium.

First Sum Insured in 1885 £227,223,700.

Claims arranged and paid with promptitude and liberality.

F. E. HARRISON & CO., Agents for Newfoundland.

Walton Court;

ADLAIDE CAMERON'S "SHADOW LOVE."

By the Author of Dora Thorne.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

(Continued.)

It found me with the shadow of a hope—it leaves me with none; it found me happy after a patient, hopeful fashion—it leaves me un-
happy and hopeless; it found me with my for-
tunes uncertain—it leaves me wrecked in hope
and in love, but one of the wealthiest heiresses
even in this wealthy land. My future is all
settled now—there will be no more uncertainty
for me.

'But your hero,' said Margarita, impatiently—
'what of him?'

'He has gone back into shadowland, where
I may love him still, I suppose. I have lost
him, Margarita. He was never near me; but
now he has drifted afar off, and I shall never
see him as my hero again.'

'You are unhappy, then?' interrogated
Margarita.

'Not quite unhappy, dear. I think it is al-
most better to know at once that one's hope is
dead than to watch it die.'

'But are your conclusions sound?' asked
Margarita. 'I cannot understand any one
not loving you.'

'I understand it,' she returned; 'and I
think, Margarita, that he must love some one
else. Do not mistake me. I do not say that
I am irresistible; I am not vain enough to
think every one must love me. But I am as
fair as the ordinary run of women are; and
I have average talent and wealth. If he can-
not love me, it must be that he cares for some
one else, I think.'

'Yes,' said Margarita, thoughtfully, 'I
think so, too. What will you do?'

'What can I do? I shall not part with my
shadow; this shadowy love will always be the
best part of my life to me. I shall do the best
I can—live my life, be as happy as I can, and
make every one else the same; but, ah me, if
Heaven had but given me my love!'

Adelaide's pride and courage seemed to de-
sert her. She bent her head until it rested on
Margarita's shoulder.

'You will not think me childish,' she said;
'but these tears have been blinding my eyes
for long days past. Oh, if Heaven had but
given me my love!'

If, as she prayed and wept, she had known
who the man was for whose lost love she
mourned—if she had known on whose shoul-
der her head rested—proud Adelaide would
have died of shame with the knowledge.

Presently she looked up, smiling like a child
through the midst of tears.

'There,' she said—'that has taken my pain
away. Do you know what I used to do when
I was a child and felt unhappy?'

'No,' replied Margarita, smiling. 'You
must have been such a strange child that I
cannot even guess.'

'I always cured myself by a simple method.
If I felt unhappy, I went directly to some one
else in sorrow, and in curing them I always
grew better myself.'

'Then you must do the same now,' said
Margarita.

'I will, Heaven helping me. Ah, Marga-
rita, pride is very heroic, especially the pride
of silence and self-control; but I am so much
better for having spoken of my sorrow to you.'

And the two who in reality were at war—
who had given the love of a life-time to the
same man—cared more for each other that
morning than they had ever cared before.

But Margarita was not always to be in
ignorance as to the identity of the man whom
Adelaide Cameron loved. The heiress wanted
one day a particular paper from her escritoire,
and she asked Margarita to get it. In the
course of the search, and quite unconsciously,
Lady Rylestone opened a secret drawer of
which she had been in profound ignorance.
There she saw a spray of mignonette, withered
and faded, a bundle of letters, and a small
painting, a copy of the portrait of Lord Ryle-
stone. Underneath it was written, 'In life
and in death.' Gazing upon these things, the
knowledge came to Lady Rylestone that Ade-
laide Cameron, the beautiful heiress, loved her
husband!

A low cry of pain and anguish broke from
her lips.

'Oh, the evils of a secret marriage!' she
cried. 'I would have given the world to pre-
vent this!'

She stood for a few minutes overwhelmed
by the discovery. This was the love that the
young heiress had alluded to. It was Allan
Rylestone, her husband, whom Adelaide Cam-
eron called a shadow-love. Pity, hate, jeal-
ousy, and sorrow, stirred her heart. What
should she do? Should she go at once and
say—

'You must destroy these letters—you must
think no more of him; he is mine, and never
can be yours?'

That was her first impulse—prudence re-
strained it. Could she say anything that
would put Miss Cameron on her guard—that
would show her that Lord Rylestone was not
to be won? No, she could not say one word
without betraying herself.

She would not read the letters. She was
too loyal to her husband for that. She took
them in her hands and then replaced them.

'She may love him in life and in death,' she
thought; 'but he is mine—all mine!'

Bitter, angry thoughts came to her. She
wished that she had never been near the escri-
toire, and then she would not have had the
pain of this secret added to her own. Pres-
ently she roused herself. What would Miss
Cameron think of her long absence? She must
go back to her, or she might suspect.

Miss Cameron looked up with a smile as
Margarita re-entered the room.

'My dear Margarita,' she said, 'where is
the paper?'

Lady Rylestone had forgotten all about it in
the agitation and excitement of her discovery.
She had not even remembered for what she
had gone. Adelaide looked in wonder at the
pale face.

'Have you seen a ghost?' she asked, with a
smile. 'You look frightened and hurt. Has
anything happened to vex you?'

'No,' replied Margarita; 'but I am sorry
that I forgot the paper. I will go back again
for it.'

'No,' said Adelaide, kindly, 'that you shall
not. I am sure something that you will not
tell me has put you out. See—your hands are
trembling! Sit down; I will go for the paper
myself.'

And trembling in every limb, Margarita
obeyed her. When she was alone she asked
herself if the mystery she was seeking to unveil
was worth all the trouble, suspense, misery,
and regret that it had brought upon her.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

Or all the pangs of jealousy that Lady
Rylestone ever had experienced none could
equal the anguish that she endured after her
unhappy discovery at Walton Court. She
said to herself by day and night—

'Adelaide Cameron loves my husband! She
does not know he is mine; she has made him
her hero, and she loves him!'

When she looked at the fair, high-bred
loveliness of her rival's face, every detail of
the daily life she led was a torture to her. The
sweet, low voice, the grace of manner, the
calm repose—all the charms that made Ade-
laide one of the fairest of women, were as so
many tortures to Margarita.

She was always trying to remember what
Adelaide had said of her love. The words
were never out of her mind, yet she knew there
was no real cause for jealousy. She knew
that her husband had been as loyal to her as it
was possible for man to be. The girl who
loved him said that he had never uttered a
word or given her a look that in the least de-
graded told of love. The faint hope that had
died such a sudden death was caused only by
his kindness.

Margarita knew that her jealousy was ab-
surd, because there was nothing to cause it.
She knew that Lord Rylestone was as true to
her as the needle to the pole, yet she dreaded
the fair loveliness of her rival's face and the
sweetness of her voice.

It was not Lord Rylestone's fault if Ade-
laide had made a hero of him; still, Margarita
could not bear to think that any one else loved
him who was all the world to her. It had
come upon her like a terrible shock. It was
in vain she tried to reason with herself, to keep
calm and cool—the passionate heart was all
afire, the spark of Spanish fire was fanned
into a blaze. Sometimes she would watch
the calm face of Adelaide Cameron, with the
tender light in her eyes and the sweet smiles
playing round her lips, knowing well that
the girl was thinking of her shadowy love—the
love that had no foundation, no reality; and
then the impulse would be strong within her to
tell her the truth—to tell her that she was
married to Lord Rylestone, and that no
thought of another's must be given to him—
an impulse so strong that it was hardly pos-
sible to resist it. The only thing that prevented
her speaking was the idea that, if Miss Cam-
eron once knew who she was, all chance, all
hope of her ever finding out the secret of the
will would be at an end.

(To be continued.)

CATTLE .:. FEED.

For Sale by
P. & L. TESSIER,
—100 BAGS—
Jersey Meal.

jan31,31pf

ON SALE,
At the City Auction Sale Rooms,
-:- FRESH -:-
FROZEN -:- HERRING.
feb1 **JOHN B. CURRAN & Co.**

Choice Vegetables

ON SALE BY
CLIFT, WOOD & Co.,
5 brls. Carrots,
5 brls. Beetroot. jan31

FOR SALE.

2 Pair Curling Stones.
jan20 Apply at this office.

Wax, Mould & Colonial Sperm Candles.

For Sale by Clift, Wood & Co.'y,
50 BOXES MOULD CANDLES
25 Bxs Colored Wax Candles.
20 Bxs Colonial Sperm Candles.
j31

HEAVY BLACK OATS.

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

Ex "Michael Joe," from Ch'town, P.E.I.

jan4

For Sale By DRYER & GREENE,

Four Sets
Russian Chime Sleigh Bells,
2 sets Plumes, 6 superior Horse Rugs, 1 Buffalo Robe.
jan27

Freight from Boston.

Brigantine 'PLYMOUTH,'
Now due at Boston, will load there for St.
John's, about latter part of this month.
For freight, apply to
STRATTON, LITTLE & Co.,
51 State Street, Boston.
jan7 or, here to CLIFT, WOOD & Co.

ON SALE.

By **DRYER & GREENE,**
Fresh Venison, Herring & Codfish,
jan31 per S.S. "Curlew."

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.
Whittakers' Almanac for 1888, with and without sup-
plement. ALSO.
Rogers' Celebrated Pocket Knives in great variety.
The Anchor Pens, Gummed Luggage Labels, Manilla
and Standard Tags.
dec29 **J. F. CHISHOLM.**

FOR SALE,

By **DRYER & GREENE,**
Fresh Halibut, Codfish, Partridge,
ARCTIC HARES.

dec30 per S.S. "Curlew."

Bond and other Storage

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

FOR SALE,

One handsome Double Sleigh,
suitable for pair of horses; quite new and in good order.
dec29 **JOHN S. SIMMS.**

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.
Dec'd at New York, October 1, 1887.
JOHN MAGOR.
WILLIAM ALBERT MAGOR.