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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.

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. Very 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 lots 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, 14, 3, 3 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—14, 2, 3 and 4 in.

HARDWOOD PLANK. nov29,31pf

P. & L. Tessier

233 Duckworth Street, up stairs, opp. Commercial Bank

Phoenix Fire Insurance Company.

CHARGING CROSS, LONDON.

D. 1782

AND DIRECTORS:

Charles Magray, Esquire. The Hon. Edwin B. Portman. Charles Rivaz, Esq. Dudley Robert Smith, Esq. William James Thompson, Esq.

J. BROOMFIELD, ESQ. DONALD AND FRANCIS B. MACDONALD.

The engagements of this office are guaranteed by a numerous and wealthy Proprietor 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—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 Property, on the most favorable terms.

W. & G. RENDELL, Agents for Newfoundland.

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.

They have the Brinsmead patent—cheque repeater-action, 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.

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Head Office:—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.

The above Company is well known for its liberality and promptness in settling losses.

Proprietors, 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 current rates of premium.

Total sum insured in 1885 £327,335,700.

W. E. HARRIS, SEN & CO., Agents for Newfoundland.

Walton Court;

OR—

ADELAIDE CAMERON'S "SHADOW LOVE."

By the Author of Dora Thorne.

CHAPTER XXII.

(Continued.)

'Miss Cameron is a niece of the late lord's,' said the housekeeper, slowly.

'And his heiress, too,' added Lady Rylestone, quickly. She spoke without thinking, and then would have given the world to have the words unsaid.

'His heiress?' repeated Mrs. Grame, with bland superiority. 'Oh, no—nothing of the kind! My lord is the heir—the heir-at-law, you know.'

'I fancied that I heard something about a niece being heiress,' said Lady Rylestone.

'I have never heard anything of the kind,' returned the housekeeper, decidedly. 'Of course Miss Cameron has had a fortune left her; but I have never heard that she was the late lord's heiress.'

'Such strange things happen,' said Lady Rylestone. 'You were here when the late lord died?'

'Oh, yes, I was here!' replied Mrs. Grame. Margarita's impatience was becoming greater than she could control; she longed to clasp her hands and cry out, 'Tell me—for pity's sake, tell me all you know—tell me the secret of the will!' She could hardly control herself; she clasped her hands together, and her slender figure swayed to and fro.

'Was there,' she asked, trying to speak calmly, 'anything strange then about the late lord's will?'

There fell over them a dead silence. In reality it lasted only half a minute, yet it seemed to have lasted an hour—a rush of sound filled Lady Rylestone's ears, her heart beat, her hands trembled. The housekeeper's voice sounded as though it came from afar off.

'Strange about the will?' she repeated. 'Not that I ever heard of. I do not think so.' She looked eagerly into Lady Rylestone's face.

'I do not think there could have been,' she said, 'or we must have heard of it.'

Then the secret had indeed been well kept, even the confidential servants who lived in the house knew nothing of it. Through one of the crimson stained windows came a great sunbeam, and it left a dazzling light on the richly-carpeted floor. Margarita was looking at it, and it seemed to dazzle her eyes; yet even in the midst of that burning light she fancied that she traced the words, 'The secret of the will.' Was she, even in the heart of his home, as far from knowing it as ever?

She grew anxious, for she could see Mrs. Grame's eyes fixed anxiously on her face. She tried to speak lightly.

'One hears of so many peculiar wills,' she said; 'I heard of one, but it may not have been Lord Rylestone's.'

'It was not, most certainly; I have never heard a word about the will. All the old servants received very handsome legacies and annuities, but there was nothing in the late lord's will different from the general run of wills.'

Lady Rylestone bowed; she could not speak, for she was sick and faint with her baffled hope.

'I must have heard of some else's,' she murmured, rising from her seat; and then she looked round the picture-gallery, and made some careless remark about the pleasure she had experienced and the time.

Then they went through suite after suite of magnificent rooms. In each were pictures and statues of marvelous beauty, and flowers of richest fragrance. They went through broad corridors, where the floor was covered with rich crimson cloth, and white statues gleamed amongst rare hangings. The whole place was a marvel of luxury and magnificence. Then they came to the western drawing-room, so called because it looked on to the broad terrace, where the flowers caught the last rays of the setting sun; and there Lady Rylestone saw the portrait of her husband.

She stood silent, gazing at it; her whole heart had gone out to it. It was almost like seeing him again—the noble head with its clustering hair, the handsome face, the kindly eyes, and the lips that wore sometimes a smile as sweet as that of a child. With hot blinding tears she could have stretched out her hands to it; she could have called to it with passionate cries. But she dared not make a sign; she was looking into the pictured face of her

husband, of the man she loved best on earth, and her own must not change. 'My love,' she murmured to herself, 'if you could but speak to me!' And then she heard the housekeeper's business-like tones behind her.

'That is the present Lord Rylestone,' she said. 'It is considered a very fine picture.'

There came no reply from her listener, and good Mrs. Grame fancied she was absorbed in admiration.

'My lord is not married,' she continued, 'although he is so handsome, and so eagerly sought after. Some people say he will be like Lord Bernard and never marry.'

'Why do they say that?' Margarita asked, rousing herself.

'I do not know—I should think it is because his name has never been mentioned in connection with that of any lady.'

Margarita's face flushed; it was praise enough to hear such words, even from a dependent's lips; it proved that he was noble, faithful, and true.

'I hope, though,' continued Mrs. Grame, 'that my lord will marry. I should not like to see the place fall into strange hands. He is very much loved amongst us. There could be no happier day for us than the one on which my lord should bring his wife home.'

Margarita was filled with a warm, sudden impulse to tell this faithful servant that she was the wife so much desired; it would have been so sweet, standing in her husband's home, to have one word of welcome. But it was not to be; she shuddered at the idea, and then turned away.

Mrs. Grame thought she had looked long enough at one picture, and was tired of it. There was plenty more to show and admire—pretty morning-rooms, gay with flowered chintz and white lace; elegant boudoirs with hangings of pale silk; the magnificent library with its hundreds of costly volumes, and its old oaken furniture.

'I should think,' said Lady Rylestone to the housekeeper, 'you would have some difficulty in remembering all these rooms?'

'It is not often that they are all in use,' was the reply. 'Miss Cameron will have things different. There will be no lack of visitors where she is, I am sure.'

Again came the gleam of light on to the stranger's face which Mrs. Grame could not understand—the mention of Miss Cameron's name had brought it there. A hundred questions trembled on Lady Rylestone's lips—she dared not ask one of them. Time was flying, and, as yet, she had not found the least clew to the secret that seemed wearing her life away. What could she do?

She could not endure the thought of leaving without knowing more than when she came. She must learn something of the secret, let it cost her what it might, even should she be compelled to cross-question the servants—a proceeding from which her whole soul recoiled. At present she had learned only this—that, whatever might be its source, it was unknown to the people in the house, even as it was unknown to herself.

'How my visitor is given to dreaming!' thought the housekeeper. 'She has looked during the last ten minutes like one in a trance.' And then the tall graceful figure was turned to her.

'I have but a small house compared with this,' she said, 'yet I love it dearly. Why should people leave their homes? Your story interests me. If this beautiful place belongs to Lord Rylestone, why does he go abroad instead of living here? And why does this lady, Miss Cameron, come here, as though it were her own home?'

'I cannot tell,' and Margarita saw a slight shade of eagerness on the housekeeper's face.

'We have all felt some little surprise about that; but I suppose that, as my lord is going abroad, he prefers letting Walton to closing it; and, if it is to be let, there is no one who will care better for it than Miss Cameron.'

'Is she much loved here?' asked Margarita.

'Yes—almost as much as my lord himself—indeed I should not be surprised if—'

Some lingering amount of discretion came to the good housekeeper. She remembered that she was speaking to a stranger. She paused abruptly.

Lady Rylestone did not ask her to continue—she was thinking of what she could say or what she could do to find out the secret of the will. It seemed more hopeless than ever now. She was not one whit nearer to it, although she had been talking so long. Mrs. Grame asked her to go through the library—strangers always admired the books—and she stood there in the very place where the will was read, and yet could not find the least clew to its contents.

(To be Continued.)

HEAVY BLACK OATS.

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

3000 BUSHELS

HEAVY BLACK OATS

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

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.

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St. Elmo, by A. J. E. Wilson . . . 30cts.

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Ben-Hur, by Lew Wallace . . . 50 and 30cts.

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Whitaker's Almanac for 1888, with and without supplement.

ALSO—

Rodgers' Celebrated Pocket Knives in great variety.

The Anchor Pens, Gummied Luggage Labels, Manilla and Standard Tags.

J. F. CHISHOLM.

FOR SALE,

By DRYER & GREENE,

Fresh Halibut, Codfish, Partridge,

ARCTIC HARES.

per s.s. "Curlew."

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 . . . 122 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 . . . 30 cts. per gross ton

Lay Days . . . 20 cts. per gross ton

Steamships of 2,000 Tons and over . . . 35 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 pumps, for watering or washing, will be charged at the rate of \$10 per hour.

All stalling, 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 \$5 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,tf

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,

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FOR SALE.

By Dryer & Greene,

—Nova Scotia—

TURKIES, GEESE, DUCKS,

FOWLS and SAUSAGES,

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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.

nov29

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.