

# 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 AC-ceptable 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 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,  
dec9 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 BULK**—60 and 65 feet long, 18x19.  
**GREENHEART PLANK**—14, 2, 3 and 4 in.  
**HARDWOOD PLANK.** nov29,31fp

## Phoenix Fire Insurance Company.

LOMBARD STREET AND CHANCING CROSS, LONDON.

ESTABLISHED, A. D. . . . . 1782

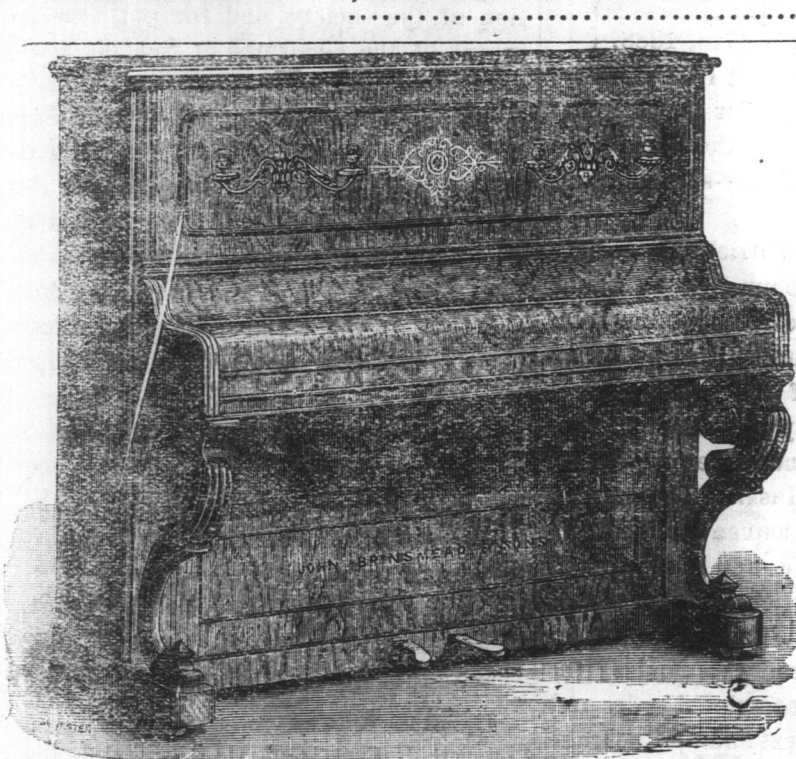
**TRUSTEES AND DIRECTORS:**  
George Arthur Fuller, Esq., Charles Magnay, Esquire.  
Brislow Bovill, Esq., Charles Emanuel Goodhart, Esq., The Hon. Edwin B. Portman.  
The Honorable James Byng, M. Rhode Hawkins, Esq., Charles Rivaz, Esq.  
John Clutton, Esq., Sir J. Lubbock, Bt., M.P., F.R.S., Dudley Robert Smith, Esq.  
Octavius Ed. Coope, Esq., M.P., Charles Thomas Lucas, Esq., William James Thompson, Esq.  
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 Property, on the most favorable terms.

W. & G. RENDALL, 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.

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 Newfoundland, and 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.

Fourteen years insured in 1885 . . . . . £227,228.700.

Claims arranged and paid with promptitude and liberality.

W. E. KANE, SON & CO., Agents for Newfoundland.

# Walton Court;

OR—  
ADELAIDE CAMERON'S "SHADOW LOVE."

By the Author of Dora Thorne.

CHAPTER XLIII.

(Continued.)

'It is all play-acting,' said Mrs. Grame; 'do not let yourself be imposed upon, Mr. Beale.'

But John Bayns did not think it was 'play-acting,' he had seen a great deal, but he had never witnessed anything like the despair in the drooping face before him. Margarita never looked at him; she did not even appear to listen when her accuser told her story of how she had been caught there, how she had introduced herself into the house under false pretenses, how she had stealthily taken possession of Miss Cameron's keys, and how she had been discovered at the safe with the jewels and money all around her.

'I am afraid it looks like a plan,' said Mr. Bayns, regretfully. 'Was anything found in her possession?'

'Not, perhaps, positively in her possession; she had them all here on the floor.'

'That is a point in her favor,' observed the man.

Mr. Beale stepped forward.

'I give this woman in charge,' he said, 'for obtaining illegal possession of Miss Cameron's keys, and for attempting to steal. I will go with you to Mr. Layton's,' he continued. 'I will order a closed carriage; there is no need of making more parade than we are obliged.'

And then he turned to the despairing woman. Miss Avenel, he said, 'I am very sorry this has happened. I hope it will prove a lesson to you. You must pause in your career. I am grieved to think that you have chosen a bad instead of a good one. You must go before a magistrate and answer for what you have done.'

'That is not the face of a thief,' remarked the detective, involuntarily, as the white, despairing, death-like features met his gaze. He was accustomed to such scenes, but his practiced eyes detected no trace of guilt in Margarita's face.

'That remains to be seen,' said Mr. Beale; and then, turning to the housekeeper, he added, 'Mrs. Grame, you are an important witness. You must go with us.'

For the first time the white lips moved.

'Will you let me see Miss Cameron?' she asked, in a faint, low voice.

In this hour of her most terrible need she would have told her secret to her rival. She would in the extremity of her fear, have owned to her that she was Lord Rylestone's wife, and that her only object in visiting the safe was to see a copy of the will. She would, as her last and only resource against a prison, have told her; but she would not part with her secret to those before her—she would not bring disgrace on Allan in such eyes as theirs.

Humiliated as she was, she seemed to rise far above them. No word that asked for mercy, no plea for pity should gratify them. They might do as they would. As for the housekeeper, who pretended to have the honor of the family so deeply at heart, what would she say if she ever knew that it was Lord Rylestone's wife she had hunted down? What would Mr. Beale think when he knew that it was Lady Rylestone he had given in charge? 'They will suffer then,' she thought—and to have saved herself she would not have told them one word of her secret.

Even as she stood there rolled over her again that terrible wave of anguish—the recollection of the will and the secret that was bitter as gall to her, the remembrance that Allan's love for her had ruined him, and that it would be better ten thousand times for him if she lay dead.

She looked at the detective's face.

'What will they do to me?' she asked. 'Will they send me out of the country?'

'No—the case is not so bad as that,' he replied, wondering at the half-admission of her guilt.

'I wish they would,' she murmured; and in her heart she thought that the next best thing to death would be exile for her.

'We had better be going,' said John Bayns; and again she turned to Mr. Beale; her dark eyes so full of persuasion and piteous pleading that he looked hastily away.

'Will you let me see Miss Cameron?' she asked faintly.

'No,' he replied; 'I will not. It would only pain her, and could do no possible good.'

And then Mrs. Grame came back to say that the carriage was at the door.

'You will have the good sense to go quietly with us, Miss Avenel, I am sure,' said Mr. Beale.

She looked up at him with dim, dazed eyes, as if she did not perfectly understand, and the detective made a step toward her. He put out his hand, as though he would touch her arm; and the glance she gave him made him quickly withdraw it again.

'Do not touch me!' she cried.

'All right!' he said. 'I have no such thought if you will come quietly. Is the lady to go as she is?' he added, turning to Mr. Beale. And then for a few moments they stopped and looked at her.

The long black dress that she had chosen for its safety fell in graceful folds around her, her face was marble white, her dark hair, all unfastened, fell like a veil around her; her dark eyes were full of untold sorrow and untold fear. They never forgot her as she stood before them then.

'Will it make any difference,' she asked, in a low voice, 'if I swear that I had no thought—Heaven pardon those who have misjudged me—of stealing?'

'It will make no difference,' replied Mr. Beale; 'appearances are against you.'

Something of half-scoffing defiance flashed in the dark beauty of Lady Rylestone's face.

'I might clear myself,' she said. 'A few words would shame you out of your false and wicked judgment. Those words I will not speak. You have found me here, and have chosen to believe that I must be here for the sake of stealing. The time will come when you will know no greater shame than this—that you have misjudged me.'

Mr. Beale could not tell how it was, but the calm, strange words made him uncomfortable.

'If you can clear yourself by a few words,' he said, 'speak them—let me hear them.'

'I will not,' she returned, 'because you have called me thief.'

'All play-acting,' said Mrs. Grame. 'It will not impose upon a magistrate; it does not impose upon me.'

John Bayns turned an impatient face to her; he was inclined to believe in the beautiful woman who seemed to him more desperate than wicked.

'The lady cannot go in that fashion,' he said. 'Get her a bonnet and a shawl. Yours are womanly hands, fit to touch her; fasten up that long hair of hers—she looks as though she were dazed with grief, or bewildered in some strange way.'

She stood mute and passive while the housekeeper did as she was told, fastened up the long hair, and put on her bonnet and cloak. She shrank a little when the unkindly hands touched her, and then she said to herself:

'What does it matter? If I could only die, so that I might no longer stand in my husband's light?'

The terrible secret she knew at last. It had closed round her heart like a burning fire; it had destroyed the sweet life with all its hopes, love, and fair promise; it had hardened her into stone. No matter what happened now, nothing could restore her happiness to her. There was a kind of half-savage satisfaction in suffering and humiliation—a something that seemed to appease her.

She uttered no word when Mr. Beale said something about the carriage waiting; but with her beautiful white face she looked more like an accusing spirit than did those who had undertaken to punish her.

CHAPTER XLIV.

HENRY LAYSTON, ESQ., was an intelligent county magistrate. He never sent a child to prison for gathering a flower, but, if a man ill-treated his unfortunate wife, Mr. Layston knew how to punish him for it. The county papers had nothing but praise for him—they called him a wise and upright magistrate. It was to Layston Park that Mr. Beale, with the detective, his prisoner, and the witness, drove in the cold, clear September morning, which had dawned with a gray mist.

He had chosen a closed carriage, that Miss Avenel might be spared the shame of exposure as much as possible. It was all lost trouble.

To outward appearance she was dead to all care for her character and fair name. The minutes and hours as they passed only plunged her into deeper grief; the longer she dwelt upon that terrible secret the more awful it became—the more she believed herself to have been the bane of her husband's life.

If only she could slip quietly out of the world! 'I will not take my own life,' she said to herself; 'it would be base and cowardly—it would be wicked. I will not die a coward; but if I could slip quietly out of the world—if I could go somewhere where no one would know me, see me, or notice me!'

(To be continued.)

# LIGHT GRAIN LEATHER.

ON SALE BY

**Jas. & Wm. Pitts,**

—67 SMALL ROLLS—

LIGHT Grain LEATHER,

feb20 Ex "Newfoundland."

Valuable Business Stand For Sale, belonging to the Estate of the late Jas. McKay, Situate on Water Street West.

I AM INSTRUCTED BY THE EXECUTORS OF the estate of the late JAMES MCKAY, of St. John's, merchant, deceased, to offer for sale by private contract all the right, title and interest in and to that Dwelling House, Shop, Stores and premises situate corner of Water Street West and Springdale Street. The sum of \$1,600 was expended last year in improving the front shop. No expense need be incurred in improvements by anyone commencing business in the said premises as everything necessary has been done by the late proprietor. Term 14 years. Ground rent, £14. Further particulars on application to

feb20 T. W. SPRY, Real Estate Broker.

FOR SALE,

By Dryer & Greene

30 cases SWEET ORANGES,  
30 cases SILVERPEEL ONIONS,  
49 barrels APPLES,  
300 bundles Timothy Hay,  
50 quarters prime Fresh Beef.

feb16

FOR SALE,

By Dryer & Greene,

FRESH VENISON

And - Fresh - Herring,

feb15 per s.s. "Curlew."

SMOKED CAPLIN

ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & Co.,

Choice Smoked Caplin,

feb16 In boxes of 5, 10, 15 and 20-lbs. each. A Cheap and delicious article of food.

CATTLE .. FEED.

For Sale by

P. & L. TESSIER,

—100 BAGS—

Jersey Meal.

jan31,31fp

Choice Vegetables

ON SALE BY

CLIFT, WOOD & Co.,

5 brls. Carrots,  
5 brls. Beetroot.

jan31

Wax, Mould & Colonial Sperm Candles.

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

50 BOXES MOULD CANDLES  
25 Bxs Colored Wax Candles.  
20 Bxs Colonial Sperm Candles.

jan31

For Sale By

DRYER & GREENE,

—Four Sets—

Russian Chime Sleigh Bells,

2 sets Plumes, 6 superior Horse Rugs, 1 Buffalo Robe.

jan27

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 . . . . . 15c.  
Rodgers' Celebrated Pocket Knives in great variety.  
The Anchor Pens, Gummed Luggage Labels, Manilla and Standard Tags.

feb6 J. F. CHISHOLM.

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. Dated at New York, October 1, 1887.

JOHN MAGOR.

WILLIAM ALBERT MAGOR.

0014