

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. 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—to-day—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, 4 and 4 inch, long lengths.

QUEBEC PINE DECKING—3 inch, 6 and 7 inches wide, long lengths.

OAK BARK—60 and 65 feet long, 18x12.

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

HARDWOOD PLANK. nov29, 31p

FOR SALE!

1 set Harness, 1 Sleigh,
1 set Bells.
dec15 **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 CHANCING CROSS, LONDON.

ESTABLISHED, A. D. 1782.

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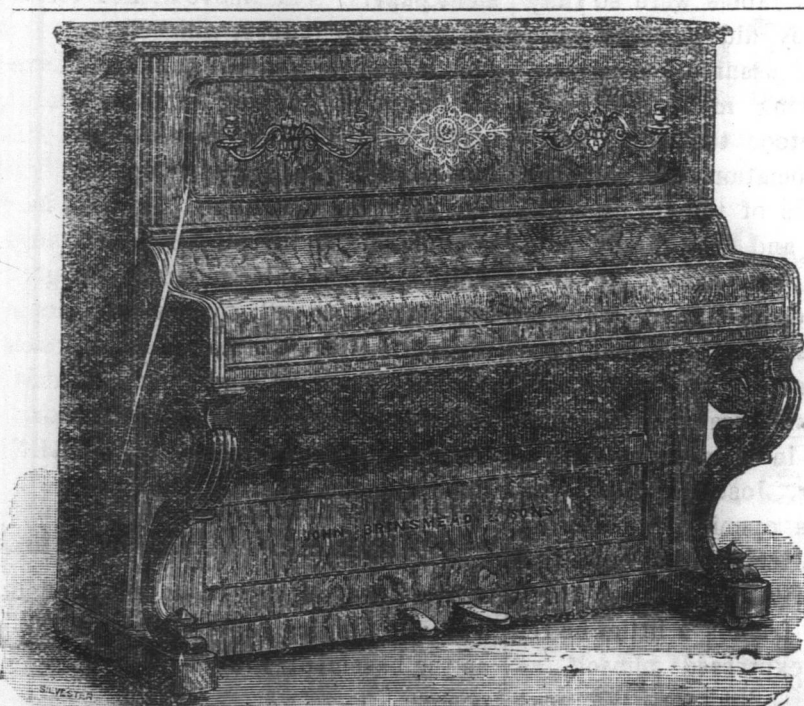
The engagements of this office are guaranteed by a numerous and wealthy Proprietary in addition to a large invested Capital; and the promptitude and liberality with which claims have always been met, are well-known and acknowledged.

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. BRINDALL, 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, 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 the office of

mar25, 1f 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 £227,232,700.

Rebates awarded and paid with promptitude and liberality.

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

Walton Court;

OR—
ADELAIDE CAMERON'S "SHADOW LOVE."

By the Author of Dora Thorne.

CHAPTER XX.

(Continued.)

An idea, for which she had no foundation, came to her; it was that on his return she would not be there—on his return all would be altered between them. She tried to reason herself out of it. She closed the window, and she said to herself that the day was chilly, although the sun was shining so bright and warm. Anything so terrible as that foreboding evil she had never passed through before.

That day seemed to her ages long. The sunlight lingered on the flowers as though it would never go away; night seemed as though it would never fall from the skies; the hours seemed to have taken to themselves leaden wings.

'What shall I do,' she thought, 'if every day proves as long as this?' For some days she remained in her dressing-room; she could not bear to leave it. She could not just yet go into the rooms where she had been accustomed to see her husband; she waited until the keen edge of her sorrow had worn away.

One morning, after she had dreamed all night that he was home again, she woke up with the resolution that she would go downstairs and resume her every-day life—that she would take up her duties, bear her sorrows bravely, and do her best. She went first into the little room he had called his study—her mind was so full of him, her thoughts were so entirely with him, that she would not have been in the least surprised to see him in his favorite chair. But the chair was empty, the table was covered with a confused mass of letters and papers, the pens were rusty. She commenced at once to restore the room to order; she put each book in its place; she pleased herself in making various novel arrangements.

'When he comes back it will be all ready for him,' she said; and the good ship in which he had sailed was not then very far from land.

As she was arranging some papers, she found a set of verses written in her husband's hand, and apparently of his own composition. They were addressed to his home, 'Walton,' and, as she read them for the first time, she seemed to understand the passionate love and sorrow that he had felt for the place. She read words, the sweet pathos of which charmed her; she understood then how keen and bitter his disappointment had been. She sat down to think with the verses in her hand. They were not perhaps of any great poetical merit, but they proved to her how deeply he had grieved over Walton, and with what keenness he had felt the privation, the pain of not living there.

How trying it must have been for him, brought up to enjoy a vast fortune, and trained in the habits of luxury and expense, to be suddenly deprived of all! Either he ought never to have been allowed to think the money would be his, or he ought to have had it. And then she thought, with something like passionate hatred, of the beautiful golden-haired heiress who had come between her husband and his wealth, who had taken that which ought to have been his.

She hated her—this fair-faced girl who had deprived him of his fortune, through whom he had been driven into exile and compelled to work.

'If it were not for her, he would be here with me now,' she said to herself; and, when she remembered that, the expression of her face was not good to see. 'I spoke the truth,' she went on, half bitterly, 'when I said that I was frightened at myself. I have greater capabilities for good—and for evil too—than I thought I had.'

Presently there came an idea to her, on which the remainder of her life turned. Her husband had loved Walton so dearly—she would like to love all that he had loved, to care for all that he had cared for. She would like to see Walton, the home where he ought even now to be staying.

Her face suddenly flushed crimson red. Why should she not go to Walton—she who had so deep an interest in it? Why should she not go? The idea was so novel and so bewildering to her that she was at first almost unable to grasp it. Why should she not go? No one need ever know; and if she saw it but once, she

could picture it afterward in her dreams. But perhaps she had better not even entertain such an idea—Lord Rylestone might not like it; so she busied herself in other matters. Still the idea was always there—if she could but see Walton—if she could but know what this home of his was like!

She had said once to herself that she had terrible tenacity of purpose, and it was true; from the first moment the idea of visiting Walton took possession of her until it had become a reality she had no respite from it. Why should she not see Walton? Her husband even need never know; she could go as a stranger, without raising the least suspicion as to her identity. There was no one to forbid it, to say her nay. For the first time she realized how perfectly independent marriage had made her. She had been accustomed to her mother's control, and then to be under the surveillance of Lady Davenant. It came to her with all the charm of a novel surprise, that she could go where she liked, and do as she liked without the least interference from any one. It would be easy enough to go to Walton—she had but to take the train to the nearest station, and make her way across the grounds. If she could only see the exterior, she would be satisfied; she would know then what her husband had loved and what he had lost.

'I will go,' she said to herself at last. 'I will see for myself what Walton is like.'

If she had thought it probable that Lord Rylestone would be displeased, she would not, however great the temptation, have given way to it. But why should he be angry? She need not tell him that she had been foolish enough to make a pilgrimage to his home. It was a shrine to her because he had lived there.

So she made her resolve, and on the fifteenth of July, a date that she never forgot, she set out for Walton. But, before going she remembered what her husband had said—if she wanted to know Walton, she should read Miss Cameron's letters. She went directly to the place where he had told her they were—the letter-file on his table; she collected all she found bearing Miss Cameron's name, and took them to her room to read. They were not very numerous, and it would give her a pleasant half hour's occupation.

CHAPTER XXI.

MISS CAMERON'S letters were just what her husband had described them—eloquent, elegant epistles, evidently the production of a gifted and noble mind. Margarita smiled sometimes as she read, and again the tears would fill her eyes. Evidently the writer loved Walton. She spoke of it with enthusiasm and affection. She seemed, as Allan had said, to know every flower, every tree, every running stream. She wrote of the servants, the horses in the stables, the dogs in the kennel, the deer in the park, the cattle browsing in the thymy fields and clover-meadows. Margarita's face grew crimson as she read.

'One would think Walton was her own!' she said.

There was seldom the name of another person—there was no gossip about mutual friends; and, although so much of Miss Cameron's character was revealed, there was little mention of herself. Once or twice the name of Mme. de Valmy occurred. But Margarita was quicker than Lord Rylestone. The subtle essence of those letters, which had escaped him, was perceptible to her. She did not recognize enough of it to call it love, but it was there.

The reading of those letters decided her—she would go. Presently she came across a sentence which puzzled her.

'I cannot feel how thankful I am that no one knows the secret of the will.'

If Lord Rylestone had been wise he would have destroyed the letter that contained those words. The one thing above all others that he was anxious to keep from his wife was the knowledge of the conditions of the will. She was already so morbidly sensitive—fearing that she had been an obstacle in his path—that he dreaded lest she should ever know the truth. He knew perfectly well that, if ever time should reveal it, she would never be happy again. His keeping the letter with that one particular phrase in it was an oversight for which afterward he never pardoned himself.

'The secret of the will!' She repeated the words over and over again to herself. What secret could it be? Something evidently that associated the young heiress with her husband, something which they shared in common, and no one else knew. A fiery dart of jealousy seemed to strike her. Why had Allan never told her this secret? Why had he never told her there was something extraordinary in the will? She did not doubt him—she loved him too well for that—but she was sorely puzzled. What secret could it be? She had never heard Allan allude to any.

(To be Continued.)

HEAVY BLACK OATS.

On Sale by Clift, Wood & Co., y,

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.
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 60 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; ALSO—
Rogers' Celebrated Pocket Knives in great variety.
The Anchor Pens, Gummed Luggage Labels, Manilla and Standard Tags.

J. F. CHISHOLM.

FOR SALE,

By DRYER & GREENE,

Fresh Halibut, Codfish, Partridge,

ARCTIC HARES.

dec30 per s.s. "Curlew."

FOR SALE,

One handsome Double Sleigh,

suitable for pair of horses; quite new and in good order.

dec29 **JOHN S. SIMMS.**

NEWFOUNDLAND

Graving Dock

(SIMPSON'S PATENT.)

St. John's - - - Newfoundland.
J. E. SIMPSON & Co., Lessees.

Length of Dock—300 feet Width of Entrance—55 feet
Width in Body—130 feet 6 in. Draft of Water over—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.

Blige 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 \$3 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 dock, at Riverhead.

nov17, 1f

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.

dec22 **JOHN B. CURRAN & CO.**

Bond and other Storage

TO BE HAD ON APPLICATION TO

JAMES R. KNIGHT,

Commission Merchant.

FOR SALE,

By Dryer & Greene,

—Nova Scotia—
TURKIES, GEESE, DUCKS,

FOWLS and SAUSAGES,

dec21 per "Assyrian" from Halifax.

A : Bazaar

WILL BE HELD (D.V.) AT

HARBOR DOCK 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.