

# 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 rear 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 K. 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 BALK**—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.  
dec15 **JOHN S. SIMMS.**  
Agent.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

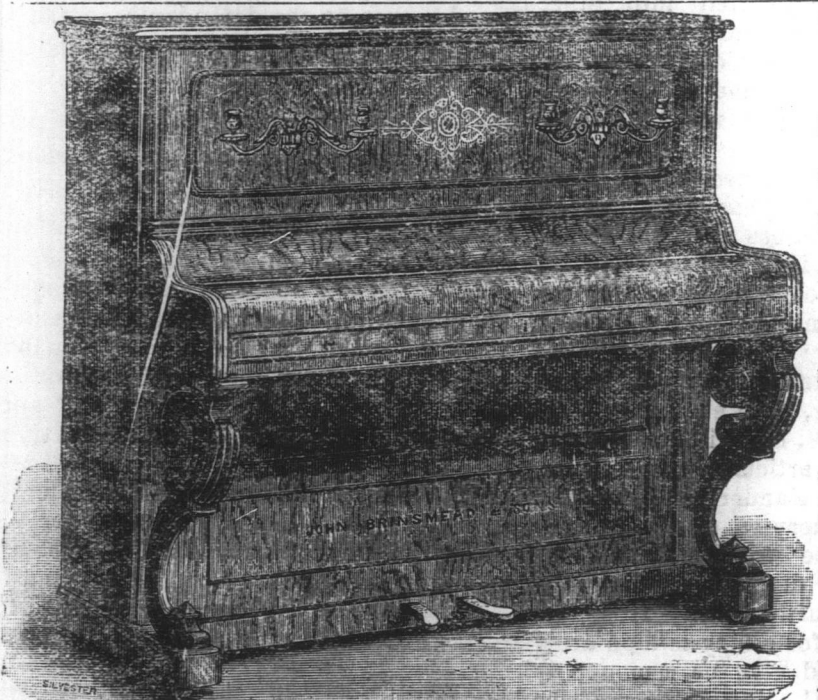
(Of Canada.)  
LOWEST RATES AND BEST ROUTE.  
THROUGH Tickets via Intercolonial Railway and Grand Trunk for Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, and all other points in Canada; also, to all principal points in the United States, can be obtained from  
**CHAS. J. LEMESSURIER,**  
233 Duckworth Street, up stairs, opp. Commercial Bank  
dec1

## Phoenix Fire Insurance Company.

LOMBARD STREET AND CHARING CROSS, LONDON.  
ESTABLISHED, A. D. . . . . 1782

**TRUSTEES AND DIRECTORS:**  
Joseph W. Baxendale, Esq. George Arthur Fuller, Esq. Charles Magnay, Esquire.  
Bristow Bovill, Esq. Charles Emmanuel Goodhart, Esq. The Hon. Edwin B. Portman.  
The Honorable James Byng. M. Rhode Hawkins, Esq. Charles Elvaz, Esq.  
John Galtton, Esq. Sir J. Lubbock, Bt., M.P., F.R.S. Dudley Robert Smith, Esq.  
Octavius Ed. Cooke, 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. 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.  
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.  
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.**

## 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 . . . . . £227,332,700.  
Claims arranged and paid with promptitude and liberality.  
**W. B. HARRIS, SON & CO., Agents for Newfoundland.**

# Walton Court;

—OR—  
ADELAIDE CAMERON'S "SHADOW LOVE."

By the Author of *Dora Thorne.*

CHAPTER XVIII.  
(Continued.)

'Everything is for the best,' he said; 'we are bound to believe that, and a most comforting doctrine it is. I have something to thank the will for; it has enabled me to prove the noble disinterestedness of a noble woman.'

The words he spoke referred to his wife, but Adelaide imagined that he was speaking of herself.

'I have not time to tell you all my story now,' he continued—'I wish that I had—but you will hear it when I return. I cannot say that it has been all evil to me.'

The words thrilled her with a strange, passionate delight. He must be referring to her—it must be of her he was thinking. And then another clock struck the hour, and Lord Rylestone turned to enter the room.

'Stay one moment,' she said, gently. 'I do not wish to go in; I will say good-by to you here.'

Out under the pale-eyed stars, amid the odor of the flowers, beneath the falling dew—out where the pulses of the night throbbed so languidly and so softly, she would say adieu.

'Let me bid you good-by here,' she said; 'and then in your picture of the balcony you will always see me.'

For the first time he thought there was something unusual in her voice and manner—what it was never occurred to him. He took the white hand she held out to him. With a little passionate cry from her heart there went up an earnest prayer to heaven that she might have strength to guard her secret even in this most trying hour.

'Good-by,' he said—'in old-fashioned parlance, I pray Heaven to have you in its keeping.'

He never forgot the dumb anguish in the eyes raised to his.

'Good-by,' she said, simply; 'and I pray Heaven to send you back safely.'

Then she turned away, and the next moment he was gone. She leaned over the stone balustrade, and tried to watch the light dying on the trees, but for many long minutes she was quite unconscious of all around her. She never even afterward thought it strange that Mr. Beale should have left without wishing her good-night. She never knew that he had gone out on to the balcony for that purpose, and that, seeing the white face with its passion of despair, he had turned back silently and departed without a word.

Mme. de Valmy had kindness mingled with her tact. She knew how the time was passing after the gentlemen were gone. She respected the silent sorrow of the proud young heart. Presently she went to the curtain that divided the balcony from the room.

'I am very tired, Adelaide,' she said; 'will you excuse me if I say good-night?'

'Good-night,' replied a voice so hoarse and low that madame hardly recognized it. She went to her room, and, as she thought of the sorrow and the desolation in that lone soul, madame thanked Heaven she was no longer young enough to love and to suffer.

CHAPTER XIX.  
No misgiving pursued Lord Rylestone as he went from London back to his own home. Anything unusual that he had perceived in the manner of Miss Cameron he attributed to her over-sensitiveness on the subject of the will. He felt some little surprise at finding her so warm of heart, and she smiled to himself as he remembered his preconceived notion of her.

'It is not often,' he thought 'that those queenly blonde beauties are so tender of heart. One looks for affection and warmth of disposition in a dark-eyed, dark-haired beauty like Margarita.'

His time now was short—in four days he would sail from England's shores, leaving behind him as true a heart as ever beat. The pathetic memory of those four last days never left him—the sad, sweet face of his wife, with its dark eyes so full of repressed sorrow, the quivering of the beautiful lips, the sad smile that ended in a sigh, the attempts to be gay, the manner in which she would begin to sing some careless snatch of song, as though to show that she did not feel so very unhappy, and the piteous way in which the burst of song died away, leaving blank sorrow behind it.

There were times when her courage altogether gave way when she would go and sit quietly at his feet; and he knew, from the expression of her face, that her heart was sick with despair. But through it all her courage never failed her, never yielded. She would speak brave words to him when her face was white with her own passion of sorrow.

They sat together one evening, the last but one before his departure. They were watching the stars, and the faint light that seemed in some strange way to linger between heaven and earth.

'After all, Allan,' she said, with a deep sigh, 'we are not the only husband and wife who have had to part; and yet, when the love is true, as ours is, when the marriage is one of real affection, as ours is, it is like dividing a living soul. I do not believe there is another sorrow like it.'

'Nor do I,' he returned.  
Her face was raised so that the pale starlight fell on it, and he marveled at its loveliness.

'All the time I am away, Margarita,' he said, 'you must try to think of pleasant things—think of our happy reunion, and how glorious it will be when I show the world what a beautiful, loving wife I have had the happiness of finding. Do you know, sweet, that last night I dreamed I was at Walton, and that my wife was giving a grand fete there? I fancied that I was looking for a white camellia to fasten in your hair.'

'You dreamed you were there with your wife? Did you see in your dream the face of her who you fancied was your wife?'

She asked the question in quick, hurried fashion, waiting with wide-parted lips for the answer.

'Whose face should I see except yours? Why, Margarita, you startle me! What a strange question!'

'Is it strange? I think your going away has developed a tendency to "strangeness" in me, Allan. I have curious fancies. I never thought that I should be strong enough to bear any great sorrow, and I do not think so now.'

He looked anxiously at her.  
'You must drive strange fancies away, Margarita; they make great havoc in an active brain like yours.'

She did not seem to understand him; but she drew his face down to hers, and pointed to the pale, gleaming stars.

'Allan, tell me, do you think that, if anything should happen to part us—some great sorrow, some great mistake, or death—we should meet there, beyond the stars, and be happy for evermore?'

'Certainly I believe it, sweet.'

'If I were parted from you—if I died first—should I wait there, beyond the stars, for you?'

'Yes, there is no doubt of it,' he replied.  
'I can fancy myself dying with my hand in yours, just as it is now, and going away to wait for you; but, Allan, what if, after I had gone away, you loved some one else? Then you would never come to me.'

He touched her hands and found they burned with hidden fever; he laid his hand on the white, broad brow.

'You are overwrought, Margarita,' he said, with grave gentleness. 'I cannot tell what passes in the other world, nor whether human love will influence us there; I know not whether amid a crowd of bright spirits, you will seem bright to me because you have been my dearly loved wife on earth—I cannot tell. I hope so. But all the love I can give you in time and in eternity is yours.'

'I have a great store of jealousy lying dormant,' she observed. 'I believe that, if I were to die, and in years to come you, forgetting me, married again, I could not rest in my grave, Allan. I am quite sure I could not. I must have all the jealousy of a Spaniard. The thought that some day you might sit and look into other eyes, as you are looking now into mine—that some day you might clasp another hand as you are holding mine—I could not for a moment entertain.'

'Then why speak of it, darling?' he asked, with calm gravity that contrasted strongly with her passionate excitement. 'Why think of such things? They are perfectly useless; they only make you miserable, and they make me very unhappy.'

With a little cry of remorse she caught his hand and kissed it again and again.

'You are right,' she said; 'it is very foolish—the dead sleep well. But I have not been myself, I believe, since it was settled that you should go away. These strange fancies turn my brain. I find in myself capabilities of hatred, of jealousy, of sorrow, that frighten me. I have two selves—the bright, happy, laughing self that you loved first, and a second self all fire and passion.'

(To be Continued.)

## HEAVY BLACK OATS.

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

## HEAVY BLACK OATS

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.  
Intellect, by A. J. E. Wilson . . . . . 30cts.  
Ben-Hur, by Lew Wallace . . . . . 50 and 30cts.  
Mr. Barnes of New York . . . . . 15cts.  
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  
Rodgers' 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.

dec20

## 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 . . . . . 500 feet  
Width in Entrance . . . . . 85 feet  
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 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 dry dock, at Riverhead.  
nov17,18

## 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, choose 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, CEESE, DUCKS,  
FOWLS and SAUSAGES,**  
per "Assyrian" from Halifax.  
dec21

## 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.  
Dated at New York, October 3, 1887.  
JOHN MAGOR  
WILLIAM ALBERT MAGOR.