

# 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 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  
age 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 in-  
vestment 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.  
dec

T. W. SPRY, Real Estate Broker.

## POTATOES AND OATS.

For Sale by  
**CLIFF, 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,**  
13, 3, 3 1/2 and 4 inch, long lengths.

**QUEBEC PINE DECKING**—3 inch, 6 and  
7 inches wide, long lengths.  
**OAK BALKS**—60 and 65 feet long, 18x19.  
**GREENHEART PLANK**—13, 2, 3 and 4 in.  
**HARDWOOD PLANK.** nov29, 31st

## Phoenix Fire Insurance Company.

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

**TRUSTEES AND DIRECTORS:**  
Joseph W. Bazendale, Esq. George Arthur Fuller, Esq. Charles Magnay, Esquire.  
Bristolovill, 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.  
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 Pro-  
perty, on the most favorable terms.  
jan23, 31st **W. & G. RENDELL, 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 some 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.**  
mar25, 31st

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.

Total sum insured in 1880 . . . . . £297,333,700.  
Claims promptly and paid with promptitude and liberality.  
**W. E. MAHER, SON & CO., Agents for Newfoundland.**  
apr26

## Walton Court;

OR—  
ADELAIDE CAMERON'S "SHADOW LOVE"

By the Author of Dora Thorne

CHAPTER XIII.

(Continued.)

'Do you like Miss Cameron, Allan?' she asked next, bending her glowing face over his.  
'What a question! Yes, I like her; she is very fair, gracious, and high-bred—a thorough aristocrat.'

'If you had married her you would be at Walton now,' she said, regretfully.

Lord Rylestone grew slightly impatient—  
'I think it is unkind of you, Margarita, al-ways to talk in that strain. Surely you know I married my own love—the woman I love better than all the world besides, more dearly than my own life. Why do you wound me by saying such things?'

She kissed his broad brow where the chest-  
nut curls clustered, his handsome lips.

'That is so like woman,' he said—'first they wound and then they cure.'

She was standing now by his side, her white hands caressing the thick clusters of his hair.

'I do not think, Allan, you can never guess or imagine what I feel. I know you love me—I know best how well I love you; but I feel as though I had stepped in between you and the better part of your life—the brighter part of our existence. You cannot understand; I shall only make you impatient. Your love for me has cost you so much—you have sacrificed everything to it.'

'Would you talk to me in this way if I had not missed the fortune, Margarita?'

'No,' she replied, slowly—'perhaps not.'

'If you and I, dear, were seated now in my favorite room—the long drawing-room at Walton—would you say one word about my love having cost me dear?'

'No,' she answered; 'I think not.'

'Then you need not say one word now. If I had never seen you, if you had never been born, I should have had just the same destiny—I should have missed the money.'

'But if you had not loved me you might have loved Miss Cameron,' she persisted.

'No, dear, I would rather have slaved, begged or starved than have married any girl for her money; the very thought of such a thing would have been detestable to me. Sweet wife, believe me, I have crowned my life in marrying you; earth did not hold for me such another gift as your love.'

She was obliged to be silent, content; but in her heart there was a fear, a presentiment about Miss Cameron which she could not explain. She had a vague idea that there was something connected with the money which she did not know or understand. Her husband always seemed to avoid the subject. If she asked any questions, he answered them briefly. She pondered the matter long and anxiously. What could it mean? All his life Allan, her husband, had expected to be the heir of Lord Rylestone. He had been brought up and encouraged in the habits of lavish expenditure. He had always anticipated the fortune. He had expected it even up to the day of the late lord's death. Why had he not inherited it? What had intervened? Why should this young girl have suddenly appeared and deprived him of it?

The more Margarita thought about the subject the more perplexed she became. It might have been better if she had heard the whole truth then, instead of finding it out for herself, as she did afterward; while Lord Rylestone could not endure to see his wife's beautiful face shadowed by even a passing thought.

CHAPTER XIV.

LIFE at the pretty little villa outside Mar-  
peth had been delightful as the sweetest sum-  
mer idyl.

'If I had never had another day's happiness in my whole life,' said Lord Rylestone one day to his wife, 'I should have no reason to complain for I have had very many already.'

The only drawback—if it could be called one—was that he did not like concealing from Margarita the whole truth about the will. More than once he sat down by her side determined to tell her all, and then he could not; he knew already that the fact of having stood in some vague way between him and fortune, the fear of being a burden to him, the dread that his love had cost him dear, had been almost too much for her. She was so keenly sensitive in all that concerned him; and he knew that, let

him, tell her when he would, she would make herself utterly wretched about the conditions of the will. So he resolved that she should not know; it might be that she would never know—and would not at least until time and toil had brought to him such prosperity that he could laugh as he told her.

'She shall be happy while she can—and I pray Heaven that may be forever,' he said, gently—and she shall never know the story of the will through me.'

If in after years he blamed himself for his reticence, still he always remembered that he had kept silence for her sake, because he knew how sensitive she was, and because the knowledge of what he had sacrificed for love of her would have made her wretched beyond words. So they passed the pleasant autumn and the winter. With the springtide came a great change.

People could not at first understand matters. Lord Rylestone seemed to have disappeared, and Miss Cameron was living at Walton Court. The great world was much puzzled. It seemed as though there was a mystery. Miss Cameron herself cleared it up after her own fashion by saying one day in a crowded drawing-room that, as Lord Rylestone intended to go abroad, she had persuaded him to let Walton Court go to her.

People smiled knowingly, and agreed that it looked suspicious—they decided that as Miss Cameron had a fine fortune, most probably the affair would end in her becoming mistress of Walton Court altogether. Others said it was a sad thing for Lord Rylestone to go abroad—that traveling on the Continent was a mania which ought to be repressed. But no one knew or guessed the truth.

Miss Cameron's anticipations proved to be well founded. Living at Walton brought her nearer to Lord Rylestone than anything else could have done. They had interest enough in common now. Something was constantly happening about which she had to consult him. Walton—would you say one word about my love having cost me dear? Everything was submitted to him, and he could not help being struck by the great deference she paid to him. Every hint of his was acted upon at once—every wish, every desire was carried out. He saw that she studied to please him, and he could not help feeling gratified. Moreover, her letters were so charming, so graceful—her language was so unaffected and eloquent. Lord Rylestone had not one thought which could be construed as the faintest breach of the truth and loyalty that he owed his wife, but he delighted to read Miss Cameron's letters, and the beautiful loving young wife who wanted him so incessantly, knew that he did so.

Lord Rylestone was quick enough—few men had greater tact or keener instincts; but he had failed to detect one thing—he did not see that Margarita was inclined to be jealous of the young heiress. It never occurred to him; had any one suggested such an idea he would have laughed at it. His wife Margarita—the girl whom he loved with his whole soul—jealous of one whom she had never seen! He could not have understood the intangible, shadowy something that gradually assumed a dark shape to Margarita. He could grasp substances, not shadows—he could not fight the air.

In the spring Miss Cameron went to London; it was not so much from her own wish as from the desire of Mme. de Valmy and her charge's trustees. They represented to her that it was only right and fitting that she should take her place in the great world—that she must do as other heiresses did. Lord Rylestone's name was never mentioned. An elderly widow lady, a distant relative of the late lord's, Lady Carroll, wrote to her, and offered to introduce her into the best society if she went.

Adelaide felt no great desire to respond to the invitation, but Mme. de Valmy knew exactly how to manage her.

'You have often expressed a wish to be able to serve Lord Rylestone,' she said, earnestly; 'now the way is open to you.'

'How can I serve him?' she asked, eagerly.

'Make friends with the great ones of the land—the leading politicians, who are always open to the charm of a beautiful face. Exert all your influence in his favor, and then, when you hear of any vacancy under government, ask for the appointment for him.'

'I will,' said Miss Cameron; and she kept her word.

They went to London—a pretty house had been taken for them in Mayfair—and then Adelaide began the great work of her life—to make friends for Allan's sake, to charm people by her wit and beauty, her grace and elegance of manner, so that when she asked a favor for him it might be granted to her.  
(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.

dec31

## NEW BOOKS and NEW EDITIONS.

An Original Bells, 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 . . . . . 15cts.  
Rodgers' Celebrated Pocket Knives in great variety.  
The Anchor Pens, Gummed Luggage Labels, Manila and Standard Tags.  
dec29

**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 . . . . . 600 feet  
Width in Body . . . . . 120 feet 6 in.  
Width at Entrance . . . . . 85 feet  
Depth of Water over Sills . . . . . 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 accommoda-

tion 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. nov15, 31st

## NEW SULTANA RAISINS.

Just Received,

At the City Auction Sale-Rooms,

FORTY BOXES CHOICE NEW

## Sultana :-: Raisins,

(ABOUT 17-183, 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,**

dec31 per "Assyrian" from Halifax.

## 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 re-

ceived by MRS. HOUSE, St. John's, or by

REV. T. H. BULL, New Harbor.

nov29 **JOHN MAGOR.**

**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 GORNA.**