

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 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,
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. nov29,31p

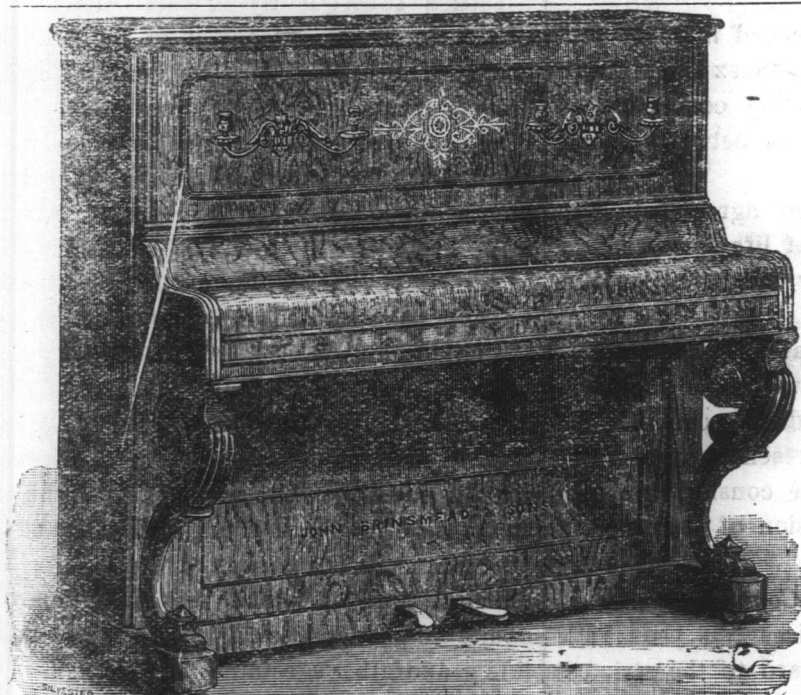
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LOMBARD STREET AND CHARING CROSS, LONDON.
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Bridget Dwyer, Esq.
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Hon Director: JOHN J. BROOMFIELD, Esq.
Joint Secretaries: WILLIAM MACDONALD and 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. BRIDGELL, 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.

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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 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 at 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 £527,532,700.
Claims arranged and paid with promptitude and liberality.
W. H. KANE, SON & CO., Agents for Newfoundland.

Walton Court;

ADELAIDE CAMERON'S "SHADOW LOVE."

By the Author of Dora Thorne.

CHAPTER XXXV.

(Continued.)

'I cannot, Margarita. That you may know I have something on my mind, I tell you frankly that the end of June will see me either happy as my brightest dreams foreshadow happiness, or as wretched as I hardly dare to imagine. Be patient with me, dear; I cannot help it. It will be all over when the last June roses blow; but how I shall live until then I cannot tell—I do not know.'

'But surely you can trust me further than this,' said Margarita.
'I cannot, dear. If the secret were my own, I would. We must say good-by to our quiet life very soon; Mr. Beale and Sir William Morton are coming, and we must do our best to entertain them.'

'Will you not tell me more of this strange story of yours?' inquired Margarita. 'I begin to feel as though I were in an atmosphere of mystery. Is there a mystery at Walton Court?'

She asked the question with assumed gaiety, but she narrowly watched Miss Cameron's face the while. There was a slight tremble of her lips.

'Mystery? No, none; but there are secrets—every house, every home, every heart has its secret. Even you, perhaps, Margarita, have yours.'

It was a home thrust, and Margarita could make no reply. Presently she smiled.

'I think,' she said, 'that you and I are like two cautious generals; we reconnoiter, advance and retire. If you will trust me with all your secrets, I will tell you mine.'

'I cannot,' replied Adelaide. 'I must be as a cautious general for some little time longer.'

'You are naturally frank,' observed Margarita.

'So are you,' returned Miss Cameron. 'Perhaps the time will come when we shall be frank with each other, but it seems to me that it will not be just yet.'

The last words that Miss Cameron said to her that night were said laughingly.

'Now, Margarita, away with all mystery—forget all about secrets, and make a conquest of Mr. Beale.'

'I should not do for a lawyer's wife,' she remarked.

'Why not?' asked Adelaide.
'I should get interested in all his business and weave romances out of it,' she answered. And, if Margarita had married Mr. Beale, that would have really happened.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

The month of blossoms was gone, leaving the sweet odor of May flowers behind. The first day of June dawned bright, warm, and beautiful. Heaven was smiling upon earth; the flowers looked their fairest and best. Lady Rylestone stood alone on the broad white terrace that overlooked the garden.

The morning sun fell upon her tall figure with its perfect harmony and subtle grace, upon the superb face with its exquisite coloring. It showed clearly the troubled look in the dark eyes; for a terrible fear on this bright June morning had fallen over her—a fear that had robbed the earth of its brightness, the sun of its light. What if her husband should be seriously angry with her, should think that she had done something, mean, dishonorable, unworthy—should fling her from him as one disgraced and ashamed?

She had lived lately in an atmosphere of clear light. Adelaide Cameron was in herself so true, so entirely honorable—her ideas, her thoughts, were so entirely noble—her sense of honor was so keenly sensitive—that no one could live with her without loving all that was pure and upright more. Margarita was beginning to see things more clearly. 'She had genius, fire, passion, good principle, but there was some little deficiency in her sense of honor. Adelaide Cameron could never have endured the idea of entering another person's house in disguise, of seeking to find out by underhand means what had been purposely withheld from her; she could no more have done it than she could have put her hand into her neighbor's purse and have withdrawn its contents. Margarita, on the contrary, lost all sense of possible wrong in the end to

be attained, her sense of honor did not recoil from it. Yet, in her justification of herself she pleaded that she had acted entirely from a wish to serve her husband, to be of use to him, to find out if there was not some way of retrieving his ill-fortune; and the end to be obtained seemed in her eyes so weighty, that she forgot the means to be employed in securing it.

Her unhappiness on this bright June morning arose from a conversation she had had on the night before with Adelaide. They had both been reading the same story, and they were busily discussing the hero. Adelaide approved of him. He had given up, even at the risk of breaking his heart, the woman he loved, because he had found her guilty of a mean and dishonorable action—an action that she had performed entirely for love of him. He could not pardon it. To him it was like the canker in a flower, the worm in fruit. It had destroyed his ideal, and he gave her up. Adelaide said he had done right, and Margarita raised her beautiful face in dire dismay.

'Right?' she repeated. 'Why, he was cruel and unjust! She did it for his sake—for him. How could he be angry? How could it be wrong?'

'It was dishonorable,' asserted Adelaide. 'Dishonorable! It seemed to me heroic. It might have been mean or base if she had done it for herself, but it was for him.'

'I do not see how that affects the action, Margarita. She committed a mean, dishonorable action. Does it affect the nature of that deed whether it was undertaken for love, brother, husband, sister or friend? The deed remains the same.'

'But the end to be obtained?' interrogated Margarita.
'Did not justify it—could not justify it. No true code of either honor or morality, or religion, can make the end justify the means.'

'That seems a hard doctrine,' said Margarita, gently.

'It is a clear one,' rejoined Adelaide. 'How else could the common laws of honor be kept? If I wanted to obtain some information from you that would be valuable for a good purpose, would I be justified in listening at your room door? If I wanted money to relieve distress, even to save life, should I be justified in stealing it from you? If I wanted intelligence, even for the weightiest purpose, should I be justified in slyly reading one of your letters? Ah, Margarita, you are only jesting! There can be no more contemptible idea than that the end justifies the means. The laws of honor seem to me so plain that a child may understand them.'

'But, surely,' said Margarita, 'all people do not think so—are not so severe?'

'There can be but one thought on the matter amongst men and women of honor,' decided Adelaide, calmly. And then she looked at the beautiful pale face and the dark, troubled eyes, and smiled. 'Why, Margarita, you look half frightened! If I did not know you so well, I should be tempted to ask whether you had ever undertaken anything believing the end justified the means.'

'But,' persisted Margarita, 'would all men think so? Suppose that a woman loved a man very dearly, did something not perhaps quite honorable to serve his interests, would he dislike her for it?'

'That is the very question at issue. I should say, if he were an honorable man himself, he would never forgive her.'

'No matter how much she loved him? interrogated Margarita, with trembling lips.
'Certainly not. The love might palliate the offense—it could not excuse it. If one has to choose between love and honor, surely there can be no hesitation. Honor before life, love, or anything else!'

And, as Miss Cameron spoke, the noble face had a light upon it that did not seem all of this world. The eyes grew deeper and more tender, a smile played round the perfect lips. It was as though a beautiful soul shone through a beautiful face. In that moment Margarita Rylestone did homage to a superior mind.

It was the remembrance of this conversation that darkened the sunshine for her, and blotted out the fairness of the flowers. What if her husband, Allan Rylestone, should think the same?

She had walked to the edge of the terrace, and stood leaning over the stone balustrade.

'I am not an aristocrat,' she thought—'I belong to the middle class—but surely amongst us there is as much honor as amongst them; yet she has ideas that never occurred to me—she sees dishonor where I see heroism.'

(To be continued.)

To the Hon. Thomas Talbot, M.L.C., SHERIFF OF THE CENTRAL DISTRICT.

SIR,—
We, the undersigned citizens, respectfully request that you may be pleased to convene a Public Meeting of the inhabitants of St. John's, at an early day, to take into consideration the advisability of establishing a Volunteer Military Force, to aid in the defence of this Colony and for the protection of the inhabitants thereof.
St. John's, February 8th, 1888.

J. Outerbridge, Andrew E. McCoubrey,
M. Fitzpatrick, R. A. M. McCoubrey,
John Sharp, E. M. Noonan,
John Anderson, R. Rankin,
John West, G. Nicholls,
R. Rendell, T. Chafe,
B. S. Williams, J. M'Leard,
W. D. Black, W. H. Parsons,
M. Munroe, J. Mercer,
A. S. Smith, P. French,
J. Gardiner, J. A. Duchemin,
E. A. Mutch, G. T. Smith,
A. McDougall, J. Shea,
J. Syme, P. Byrne,
J. French, J. Ryan,
G. A. Hutchings, M. Kelly,
T. S. Winter, B. Molloy,
A. Connors, W. Donnelly,
L. Lambert, A. Rodgers,
J. Angel, J. Kidney,
D. E. Archibald, J. Almah,
W. B. Grieve, F. E. M. Bunting,
W. Hicks, N. Frazer,
R. Kenny, E. Bulger,
E. W. Bishop, J. Murphy,
J. Goodridge, Francis Moran,
Chas. Bowring, J. Kenny,
J. J. Rogers, E. Walsh,
R. H. Prowse, T. Mulcahy,
John Browning, W. O'Neil,
E. R. Bowring, C. J. O'Neil,
P. Doherty, John Skanes,
R. Crossman, John Molloy,
R. Kelly, M. Ryan,
G. McDonald, J. Fleming,
J. Rooney, J. Foley,
J. Gilbert, John Doyle,
G. Payne, John Byrne,
A. C. Stewart, P. Byrne,
T. J. Allan, J. King,
J. Healy, Ed. Corry,
W. Cornick, T. McGrath,
W. G. Pippy, M. Walsh,
G. T. Parker, John Murray,
A. D. Hally, Ed. Wall,
T. J. Jones, G. A. Clift,
Geo. Taylor, H. H. Barnes,
T. S. Pook, F. W. Rendell,
A. W. Miller, G. H. Munroe,
Charles Hutchings, Thomas Oliver,
T. W. Spry, P. Stamp,
R. L. Chancey, T. F. Vavasour,
M. H. Carly, A. Northcote,
J. Bugden, F. Graham,
W. J. Barnes, F. M. Kelley,
J. F. Chaplin, J. M. Kelley,
G. H. Williams, Chas. Kemp,
Z. Cox, J. Rodgers,
P. J. Shea, T. Green,
James Baird, J. Courtney,
W. E. Long, G. M. F. Hennebury,
J. Webber, F. Rogers,
E. D. Shea, P. Nelly,
Charles Tessier, J. A. Sweet,
W. G. Cook, O. Kavanagh,
L. O. B. Furlong, J. Aspell,
T. G. Elworthy, J. Stewart,
H. J. Halley, G. Downton,
John Barron, M. Kearney,
J. O'Neil, F. Fahy,
G. T. Rendell, J. Field,
George T. Carter, J. Fahy,
P. G. Tessier, E. Keats,
A. S. Rendell, J. Molloy,
W. Horwood, M. Machcott,
A. Milroy, J. Maher,
J. Pittman, P. Maher,
T. J. Murphy, N. Murphy,
Allan Barnes, T. Clark,
George McKay, M. Barnes,
Edward Shea, J. Fitzpatrick,
C. R. Dickinson, M. Kelly,
D. M. Browning, A. Snow,
Geo. E. Barnes, R. England,
W. Dickinson, P. Connors,
A. Berteau, J. Fitzpatrick,
T. R. Smith, John Kemp,
M. Furlong, J. Hogan,
T. W. Cragg, P. Kavanah,
J. Simms, N. Power,
W. G. Meahan, T. Alderice,
W. D. S. Kelly, M. Connors,
James Tobin, R. Field,
J. W. Dea, J. Peters,
E. P. Morris, A. Beoney,
P. J. Hickey, J. Curtin,
J. W. Coleman, R. Templeton,
D. J. Connell, J. Rolker,
Jas. Devereaux, S. Williams,
E. Sinnott, J. B. Mitchell,
S. G. Knight, G. Molloy,
D. Munroe, Jas. Hunt,
J. Collins, W. Clouston,
F. Hamlyn, S. J. McNeill,
P. D. Scott, S. G. Colton,
John Steer, S. Earl,
C. Steer, T. P. Forcey,
E. Colton, Geo. Taylor,
W. G. Mews, W. N. Gray,
C. A. W. Plesent, M. G. Lash,
W. Hayward, W. D. Morrison,
J. Furlong, M. Tobin,
M. McCarthy, J. Hearn,
T. A. Pippy, Alex. Smith,
R. Pike, R. Sanderson,
A. Churchill, John Dicks,
C. W. Ryan, W. Moore,
T. Nurse, G. Ayre,
G. Purcell, John Sheehan, sr.,
John Harris, John Sheehan,
P. G. Doyle, J. McDougall,
John Gillard, E. Whitten,
A. J. Harvey, E. L. LeMessurier,
E. Fletcher, R. B. Barnes,
A. Hiscock, T. Beatty,
Garrett Byrne, A. H. Shears,
J. Howell, J. Howlett,
J. Fletcher, J. W. Boyd,
A. Black, Jas. Carmichael,
G. H. Dickinson, L. Parker,
John Nash, W. Clouston,
John Cowan, E. Graves,
Hon. John Syme, F. J. Barnes,
George Hunt, J. S. Pitts,
J. Evenson, G. Taylor,
E. Memory, E. W. Whiteway,
T. Baker, C. P. Horwill,
W. Reid, P. Burnham,
T. Curran, W. Clouston,
J. F. Hunt, T. P. Lamb,
J. H. Balfour, J. W. Mann,
John Carnell, G. S. Milligan,
T. J. Regan, A. Diamond.

In compliance with the above requisition and for the objects therein referred to, I hereby convene a public meeting of the citizens of St. John's, to be held in the Court House on Saturday next, the Eleventh instant, at seven o'clock, p.m.

T. TALBOT,
Sheriff of C. D.

Sheriff's Office, Feb. 7th, 1888.

Bond and other Storage

TO BE HAD ON APPLICATION TO
JAMES R. KNIGHT,
Commission Merchant.

Notice of Copartnership.

THE UNDERSIGNED have this day formed a Copartnership, under the 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.
oct14
WILLIAM ALBERT MAGOR.