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FOR SALE AT FORAN'S, ATLANTIC HOTEL.

Mineral Waters from the Chalybeate Springs.

A Genuine Blood Purifier. A certain and perfect cure for Dyspepsia, Nervousness and Debility.

Plushes, Boas, Muffs, and Capes!

WILLIAM FREW, 191 Water Street,

BLACK & COLORED PLUSHES, FUR BOAS, MUFFS AND CAPES, and a large variety of Fancy Goods, suitable for the season.

We would also call special attention to our large stock of Dress Materials, which we are now offering at greatly reduced prices. To intending purchasers we guarantee better value in all classes of Drapery Goods than they will find elsewhere.

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The Newfoundland Consolidated Foundry Co., Limited.

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120,000 SEASONED QUEBEC SPRUCE BOARD.

HERDER & HALLAREN, Water Street, East.

The London Guarantee & Accident Company,

Authorized Capital \$1,250,000. HEAD OFFICE FOR NEWFOUNDLAND: 232 WATER STREET, ST. JOHN'S.

Candles. Candles. GOOD STORIES!

CLIFT, WOOD & CO., 50 BOXES. Morrill's Celebrated Mould Candles.

John S. Simms, TWO TABLE PIANOS.

GENTLEMAN'S RESIDENCE, SITUATE 1 1/2 miles from Town. I AM INSTRUCTED TO OFFER FOR SALE BY private contract...

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CLIFT, WOOD & CO. 100 barrels Choice Inspected SUPERIOR EXTRA FLOUR "BIJOU."

ADVERTISING RATES. Fifty Cents per inch for first insertion, every continuation, 1st page 25 cents, 2nd and 3rd pages 10 cents per inch.

The Evening Telegram

ST. JOHN'S, JANUARY 9, 1888.

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A MINER'S BIG JUMP. To the Bottom of a Snow Bank.

WHAT HE FOUND IN A WONDERFUL HIDDEN CAVERN—BOILING SPRINGS, CURIOUS CREATURES AND GOLD GALORE—A FORTY-NINER'S YARN.

I followed the entrance for many yards, and was about to give up the search and return when the narrow hall, or corridor, widened suddenly and broadened into a large room of over a hundred feet in diameter—and such a room! From the ceiling, 100 feet high in its dome-like center, hung suspended hundreds of stalactites of varying dimensions and lengths, from a few feet to others which extended to the floor; stalagmites, like immense diamonds, glittered and glistened with iridescent rays in a strong phosphorescent light until the radiations and refractions lent such an indescribable charm to the cavern that I cast my eyes about to discover, if possible, the genii which created it, but instead of a semi-human object, like the creation called up by an Arabian Night's Dream, I discovered numbers of animals, birds of prey, and living creatures—bears, wolves, deer, and many specimens of smaller animals, together with mountain grouse, turkeys, and other specimens of the feathered creation, quietly and peacefully sitting, roosting, and reclining in various parts of the large hall.

No movement of fear or anger was made by either animal or bird upon my appearance. Nothing appeared to astonish them. It was some time before I discovered the source of this strange behavior. In the meantime I proceeded in my examination of the cavern. I found a beautiful crystal stream running across the center, the water of which was as cold as ice; but out of its depths there arose a peculiar phosphorescent light. A close examination disclosed the fact that the stream was filled with a beautiful species of fish, some like trout and others of the shape of salmon. The trout-like fish gave out the phosphorescent light I spoke of, and when I picked one up I discovered that they were blind—in fact had no sign of an eye, the head being perfectly smooth. In a far corner I found a boiling spring, which bubbled and hissed just below the surface of the floor. The water was boiling hot. For several hours I tramped through one corridor to another, until I became worn out, when I returned to the main cavern. I was somewhat fearful of my companionship, but finally concluding to trust to Providence, I lay down between two large columns, and in a moment was fast asleep. How long I slept I do not know, but I finally awoke refreshed, but hungry as the proverbial bear. I went to the brook and bathed my face, when the idea seized me to catch some fish, and to eat them raw. I easily captured three or four salmon, and threw them out upon the floor. I had them dressed in a twinkling, when it suddenly dawned upon me that I could boil them in the hot spring. Fastening the fish together with a long string, I dropped them into the boiling water, withdrawing them in two or three minutes perfectly done, sweet and succulent.

I made a hearty meal of fish, after which I made my way to the entrance to see if there was any opportunity of gaining my liberty, but there was none; everything looked just as it did when I left it. Having made up my mind that my stay would probably be prolonged many days I returned to the cavern. Again I followed the corridors from one cavern to another, assisted by the strong phosphorescent light, and returned, tired out and hungry, to the main or principal hall. Here, as before, I made another meal of fish, but this time I made a discovery which almost unnerved me with delight. I had caught a couple of salmon and was catching at a third, when my hand came in contact with some very heavy, almost round, substance, which I, through curiosity, lifted to the surface. What was my astonishment to find that I had brought up a nugget of almost pure gold, which weighed, I should judge, between three and four pounds. I was so astonished that I nearly fell. I recovered control of myself in a short time, and after another meal of boiled fish set to work to examine the stream. I soon found that the lump of gold I had found was not the only one to be found, for in the course of a short time I had collected nuggets ranging from an ounce to half a pound, at least ten pounds of almost pure gold. Becoming tired and sleepy—I had no means by which I could tell day from night, it being always light enough to see by the phosphoric emanations—I retired to the corner I had first selected and went to sleep. When I awoke I found many of the animals had departed, though where they went I had no idea, as it was impossible to discover their footprints on the hard, stone floor; however, they had not all left, several deer, turkeys and smaller game still remaining.

During a number of periods between sleeps, which were most probably intervals of twelve hours or thereabouts, making so many days, I worked the stream, collecting the gold into piles along the banks until my most extravagant dreams of wealth appeared ready for realization, and now I wanted once more to see daylight and human faces. Having made up my mind to leave my subterranean home, I caught and boiled a number of fish, and, unlike my companions, sacrificed a turkey, and filling my pockets with lumps of gold I began to hunt for another outlet. Leaving the big hall or cave, I followed as near a direct course as I could without compass or guide for hours. When exhausted by clambering over the rough stones I would sit down and lunch and sleep until, after a long time, I saw ahead of me a dim white light, altogether unlike the light which had been my guide within the cave. The nearer I approached the white light the less the phosphorescent, yellow light appeared, until it faded away and blended with the strongest light. A short time after the subsidence of the phosphoric light I came to the termination of the entrance, a narrow, irregular fracture in the rock, through which with difficulty I managed to squeeze myself; but I finally got to its mouth, which was covered with snow, apparently not very deep, as the light penetrated it with a strength almost equal to that of broad day. A plunge, and I found myself out into the world at last, with nothing but a snowy waste before me. Every thing looked strange, even the entrance to the cave had disappeared, covered up with the snow which had fallen back into the cavity made by me as I pushed myself through. I found that it was about 11 o'clock in the morning, as the sun was not yet in its zenith, and selecting a direction I followed on for several hours, when I came upon a solitary miner out hunting, from whom I learned I had been lost just two months!

'That hunter,' said Burks, 'was Long Jim, who belonged to the party of miners then located about twenty miles distant from here.'

'But what became of the Britisher?' asked Finn.

'Oh, Long Jim and his crowd, who saw the gold Lambert showed after he had told his story, started out to look up the cave, but they never succeeded in finding it. The face of the country was so changed by the heavy snow-drifts that they had nothing to pilot them. Anyhow, Lambert had a good start and he left here for his home in England last summer with quite a fortune.'

A CLERGYMAN CRITICISED.

At a pretty home wedding in Brooklyn the other night the guests, particularly the ladies, after the ceremony commented on the clergyman's address to the newly-married people. He reminded each of them of their duties, and in an especial address to the bride said that she was always to remember that to be proud of the fact that of all the ladies the groom had ever met she had been selected to enjoy the distinction of becoming his wife. The ladies didn't like this sort of an address, and suggested in audible whispers over their ices and wedding wine that the bride had had a good many beaux, too, that she had been a favorite with the young gentleman, and that she had conferred quite as much a distinction upon the groom as he did when he selected her. The bride's folks were not a little out up at the suggestion of the clergyman that the groom had shown any particular graciousness in selecting their daughter, and thus on the threshold of their wedded life a neat little row has been set a-going.—[N.Y. Sun.

Freight from Boston.

Brigantine 'PLYMOUTH,' Now due at Boston, will load there for St. John's, about latter part of this month. For freight, apply to STRATTON, LITTLE & Co., 91 State Street, Boston. Jan 7 or, here to CLIFT, WOOD & Co.

ON SALE BY Jas. & Wm. Pitts,

PRIME FRESH GESE, 50 prs. prime fresh Fowl, Ex "S. H. Morse," from Souris, P.E.I.

COMMERCIAL BANK Of Newfoundland.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT A DIVIDEND on the Capital Stock of this institution, at the rate of eight per cent. per annum, has been declared for the half-year ending 31st December, 1887, and will be payable at its Banking-house, Duckworth Street, in this city, on and after the 9th inst., during the usual hours of business. For further particulars, apply to the 9th inst., both days inclusive. By order of the Board, HENRY COOK, Manager. Jan 6, 31

Banking Schr. For Sale.

The Canadian Banking Schooner 'GERTIE,' 42 Tons burthen pr Register; hardwood built; launched in August, 1886; well found in sails, anchors, chains, etc.; built at Alberton, P. E. Island. Has accommodation for 14 men. For further particulars, apply to Jan 5, 1w CLIFT, WOOD & Co.

FOR SALE BY DRYER & GREENE,

APPLES, consisting of Spys, Seeks, Emperors, Baldwins, Russets, &c. 50 cases Silver-peel Onions, Turkeys, Geese, and Ducks. Jan 5 EX S.S. "Peruvian."

FOR SALE, 1 SLEIGH, in good order.

dec 2 JOHN S. SIMMS.

Annapolis Valley Apples.

ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & Co., 100 Barrels Choice Hand-picked Apples, Baldwins and Spitzbergens, from a well-known orchard in Annapolis Valley. dec 30

FOR SALE, One Cottage Piano.

Jan 5 JOHN S. SIMMS.

For Sale, Water Company Stock

70 SHARES in the Saint John's Water Company. 25 SHARES in the Union Bank of Newfoundland. dec 20 T. W. SPRY.

P.E. ISLAND PRODUCE!

On Sale by Clift, Wood & Co.'s, HEAVY BLACK OATS, CHOICE ISL'D POTATOES, Now landing, ex schr "J. Savard," from Alberton, P.E.I. dec 25

Shingles. :-: Shingles.

FOR SALE BY P. & L. TESSIER, 200 M. Nova Scotia Seasoned Pine 100 M. Nova Scotia Seasoned Spruce 50 M. Fir dec 23 31p [ALL UNDER COVER.] Shingles.

FOR SALE, 1 Dining Room Suite, 1 Bed Room Suite.

dec 5 JOHN S. SIMMS.

Fresh Pork!

ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & Co., 50 carcasses

Choice FRESH Pork,

dec 28 ex schr "Lizelle," from P.E. Island

FOR SALE: ONE HORSE: A Bargain will be given if applied for immediately. For full particulars apply at this office. Jan 5, 4, 12m WANTED: An experienced NURSE GIRL. Apply at TELEGRAM office. Jan 4, 11