## EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, N.F.

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 WLLLAM FPEWS, III WTATER STREEI an
rae Evening Telegram


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 or how you have grown into my life. I never
meant to love; but this evening when I saw you I felt I must speas and know if youShe laid her hand on his.
'And you have made it all the harder fo me,' he said. 'It I had still thought you did
not care for me I might have turned to Gertie not care for me I might have
but now-'
'You will do what is right,' she answered while the tears would spring to her eyes.
' Right ! Is it right to marry a girl I do no love?'
'You will learn to do so ; she is so dear, yo

## cannot help it.

for me on earth; you the one woman.'
She rose, blindly, nobly wrong in her self-
denial. 'I cannot listen to more,' she ssid, in
choked voice ; to her own heart she added, '
dare not.'
'Clare.' he rose and caught her wrists. There was no one to see; the garden was again
dark and silent, except where the light streamed from the veranda. 'I
bye.'
What do you mean.'
Do you think I could go on as I am doing ' Do you think I could go on as I am doing
w-see you for the next month every day, never be more to me than now? It would
drive me mad. No; I shall leave here by to-
morres

## orrow's boat.'

' 'You need not think that,' he said, with sudden fierce burst of anger; ' if she and I were alone on this earth, I would never now
marry Gertie. You have done her no goodor, rather, no harm. Dear little thing, she deserves a better fate than a husband who
does not care for her.' There was a silence; then Percy spoke again
is voice strangely humble and gentle is voice strangely humble and gentle.

- One kiss, Clare, for our good-bje ne kiss, Clare, for our good-bye; on ' No,' said she and ber tone was both stern nd surprised.
He said no more ; side by side they returned the house. Clare's heart was full with th her and say, 'Stay;' Percy's with a wild urmoil of anger and love. He felt dimly tha power, ' womanlike to weave sweet words,' had eedless one, which would mar both their live and for no good.
A hard grasp of her hand, a low-spoken
good-bye in answer to her whispered ' forgive mel' and he was gone. When would she see hin again? Dizzy and faint with dull misery she sa down in the veranda.
'I think this is our dance?
The voice woke her up, and she saw standing by her a tall man with a puffy, foolish good

'Certsinly
Certainly. You look faint, Miss Grattan I I get you a glass of water
The water did her good; she steadied her nerves, and gazed in through the open window at the dancers. She saw Gertie, glowing and
adiant, the prettiest girl in the room, waltzing with Captain Rashton, looking utterly happy careless and contented. For one momen Clare felt a bitter anger against this girl, for whose sake she had given up the supreme beauty and joy of life, and who would never had at the present moment? Seemingly nothing; and yet Clare remembered the childis tempest of sorrow she had witnessed a few
hours ago, and was glad she had been logal

The dance was over. The two girls climbed rather Retreat.
'Come in here, Clare,' said Gertie, as the arched the latter's door. Clare's wearied eyes looked piteously at he friend, as her lips repeated for the third tim that evening the excuse, ' I amr so tired.'
'Only for a minute, dear. Gertie drew he 'Only for a minute, dear. Gertie drew
in and shat the door, and then said: ' in and shut

## 'What do you mean?' asked Clare, stupidly

 ${ }^{\text {a mazed. }}$ 'He loves me,' said Gertie, pressing her small hands close against the faded pink lilieson her breast; ' he always has, and I was only on her breast; the alwass has, and was only Florence.' 'He! Wh
'Robert-I
re you ill?'
For Clare's
For Clare's face was white, her ' No, Gertie ; I am quite well. But I don
nderstand. Don't you love Per-Mr. Moray 'Love Percy! I left off doing so more than a year ago. I only used him as a decoyduck
to draw Robert on.' 'And in doing so may have unknowingly
rought evil to two people, thought poof wronght
Clare.
Percy was to leave Jersey on the morrow ; she might never see him again ; he might go abrosd
and never hear of the real state of things. Bat she remembered it was hardly likely th a man possessing both relatives and friends in
Jersey would not hear very quickly of his love's engagement to another man; and she wished Gertie happiness very warmly, and was glad
in her gladness, staying with her more than half an hour, listening to her diatribes about Captain Rashton. She was glad to be alone, though, in ber
own room; alone, free to thank God for the great happiness which yet might be hers. And was; for in less than a fortnight later
Clare was standing under the shade of a tall
flowery myrtle, Illed the autumn air with bitter sweetness ercy was by her, very gravely contented, and
her left hand was the shimmer of a sapphire
$\qquad$ ' You came back quickly,' she ssid. afraid I shonld forget y
' You needn't have been afraid,' and her pa ace glowed a little, ' Percy?'

## ' Do yo

'I am sure you were.
did: Are you angry with me
' Angry with you for showing how stro
You must think me a brute, Clare?'
' It seemed to tear my heart out to have
'So do I; but I am not sorry for it, Clas
for it tanght me'-he drew her closer to him
as he spoke-' how far above me is the woman

## gIGANTIC COMMERCIAL ENTERPRISE

Amingly fabulous character is presently bein
discussed in the British Press, but which is so
extravagant that it would receive no attention
but for the usually well-informed source from
which it was emanated, the London correspon-
dent of the Glasgow Herald, and who gives very specific details of the objects of th capitalists-the wealthy Dukes of Devonshir and Westminster, the Rothschilds, \&c., -in the promoters "intend to erect granaries stores, pork-curing establishments, and cheese and batter factories, on sites convenient to to the line of the Minnesota North-Western Railmay. All kinds of American produce, as well as live cattle, are to be run along this line to Chicago, thence by the Baltimore and Ohio Railway to New York. A bridge is to be built
connecting the mainland with Staten Island, connecting the mainland with Staten Island,
where large docks will be constructed. From his port the products of the United State Will be carried by steamers specially built for Carge warehonases are also to be erected a Barrow, and thence the food products will be of retail stores, which will be opened in all the of retail stores, which will be opened in all the
leading towns. Engineering works and shipbailding yards. at Barrow arg elaos to be carriied
on under the auspices of the new company, on under the auspioes of the new company
with Mr. Bryee Doaglas, of the Well-know
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