

LUMBER. - LUMBER.

ON SALE: 120,000 SEASONED QUEBEC SPRUCE BOARD, Exp' Brig. "Alaska," from 10-ft. to 16-ft. long, at \$16.00 per M, rough, at \$18.50 per M, planed, ploughed and tongued.

HERDER & HALLAREN, Water Street, East.

BUILDERS' SUPPLY STORE, Water Street.

200 M. SEASONED PINE LUMBER, 1, 1 1/2, 2 and 3-inch. WILLIAM CAMPBELL.

Drink the Health-Giving Waters!

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.

The Newfoundland Consolidated Foundry Co., Limited,

Patterns for Grave & Garden Railings, & for Cresting of Houses,

The London Guarantee & Accident Company, AUTHORIZED CAPITAL \$1,250,000.

Candles, Candles

Morrill's Celebrated Mould Candles,

FOR SALE BY John S. Simms,

GENTLEMAN'S RESIDENCE, SITUATE 1 1/2 miles from Town.

I AM INSTRUCTED TO OFFER FOR SALE BY private contract—that desirable detached Residence, standing on about 30-acres of Land, with elegantly-laid-out gardens and pleasure grounds, including flower and kitchen gardens, tennis, lawn and plantation, approached from the Portugal Cove and Torbay Roads by a very pretty and well-planted avenue.

P.E. ISLAND PRODUCE!

On Sale by Clift, Wood & Co., HEAVY BLACK OATS, CHOICE ISL'D POTATOES,

GOOD STORIES!

Ben-Hur by Lew Wallace, Hope Campbell by C. D. Bell, Mary Elliot by C. D. Bell, Kenneth & Hugh by E. Wetherall, The House in Town by E. Wetherall, Pine Needles by E. Wetherall, Little Camp on Eagle Hill by Louis M. Alcott, Little Women by Louisa M. Alcott, Little Wives by Louisa M. Alcott, The Gold of Chicaree by S. & A. Warner, Nettle's Mission by Alice Gray, Holden with the Cards by W. M. L. Jay, The Old Helmet by the author of Quashey, Diana by Susan Warner.

EGGS! 180 doz. P. E. I. Eggs.

Xmas Numbers and New Books.

XMAS NUMBER OF THE QUEEN. Xmas Number of Myra's Journal. Myra's Diary for 1888. Routledge's Year Book for 1887 and Almanac for 1888. Ainsley's Nautical Almanac for 1888. The Queen Illustrated Almanac for 1888. Belgravia Xmas Annual. Children of Babylon, (Judy's Annual.) Les Miserables, by Victor Hugo. The Mysteries of Paris, by Eugene Sue.

For Sale, Water Company Stock

70 SHARES in the Saint John's Water Company. 25 SHARES in the Union Bank of Newfoundland.

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 20, 1888.

All Letters for publication, and Letters containing any communications should be addressed to W. J. HERDER, Proprietor and Publisher, Gregory's Lane, St. John's, Newfoundland, or to A. A. PARSONS.

SHE TOOK REFUGE IN DEATH.

Suicide of Miss Sallie Somers by Poison.

SHE SAYS SHE WAS DRIVEN TO THE ACT BY HER FATHER'S DISSIPATION.

Affecting Farewell Letters Written by the Young Lady to Her Parents.

BOWMANVILLE, PENN., January 1.—Miss Sallie Somers, a music teacher and one of the most prominent young ladies in this place, committed suicide Friday by taking laudanum. Her dead body was discovered in her room soon after 6 p.m. For the past few months Miss Somers has been in such a melancholy state of mind over her father's debauchery and quarrelsome disposition at home that she frequently remarked to her pupils that she would rather be dead than live under the same roof with a drunken father. The news of her untimely death was not, therefore, a surprise to many of her friends. Friday afternoon, while she was giving instructions to two young ladies, her father appeared in a state of beastly intoxication. He staggered into the room, and, with much profanity, ordered the young ladies out of the house, his daughter included. The pupils quietly left the room and went home, this not being the first experience of the kind. Miss Sallie waved a farewell to the girls and then went to her room, which was the last seen of her alive.

The regularity with which she arranged things in the room and the letters she had written previous to her death, show that she had fully deliberated upon taking her life. She lay lengthwise on the bed, her hair neatly arranged, and she was attired in a new dress, which she requested to be buried in. Sallie's mother was in the house at the time and knew that she had gone to her room, but as this was a customary thing for her to do when the father became abusive, she did not disturb her until about 7 o'clock, when she called her. Thinking that she had lain down, she went up to her room, but all was dark and quiet. Receiving no response to her calls, she hastily lit a lamp, and a moment later was horrified to find her daughter cold in death. An unlabelled bottle stood on a little marble stand near the head of the bed, which Dr. Sunderland, who was near by at the time, said contained laudanum, and that she must have taken enough to kill half a dozen persons. Her mother became uncontrollable, and throwing herself upon the dead body of her daughter called, "Sallie, Sallie, your father has done this."

The deputy coroner was notified, and, after impanneling a jury, a verdict in accordance with the facts was rendered. The girl had written two letters, which were read by the deputy coroner—one to her mother and the other to her father—copies of which read:

DEAR MAMMA—For many, many years, as far back as I can remember, our lives have been made most miserable on account of papa's debauchery. God himself only knows what we have suffered, and the abuse that has been heaped upon us by a drunken husband and father. How often have we prayed day and night, that he might be able to resist the temptation of that accursed drink which has already brought him to the level of the brute and everlasting disgrace to his family. Only on Christmas day I saw him staggering along the roadside while I came from church. Imagine my feelings. The whole congregation saw him, and some of them thoughtlessly remarked: "There's Sally's father?" How long am I to be pointed out as the "drunkard's child?" I can endure it no longer. I am aware of the crime of taking one's own life, but it appears to be the only hope this side of the grave. I am willing, dearest mamma, to take the chances of a happy hereafter in preference to suffer as I have suffered with papa, though at times he is good.

I would have ended my miserable existence some time ago, but I thought of you and the disgrace my action would bring upon the family; but there can be no further delay. Papa's conduct this afternoon was shameful in

the extreme. It was outrageous, and under such circumstances how can I successfully give instructions to any of my pupils? They are afraid to come to the house, and I live in continual fear of his intrusion and abuse. I can have no company while he is home. I have arranged my hair and put on the dress I admire so much, and in which I desire to be buried. Oh! what will be your feelings when you find me cold in death, and that I have arranged my own habitation for the grave? It is now 6 o'clock and I am ready to empty the little bottle, the contents of which will, at least, put me beyond the miseries of this cruel world. Farewell, dearest mamma, farewell, and may God give you strength to bear up under this double disgrace. Do not disturb my dress. Yours lovingly, SALLIE.

Give the other note to papa. DEAR PAPA—When you awake from your sleep of drunkenness and can realize that I am dead, and that your debauchery and ill treatment has been the cause of it, in fact, all the misery of my life, perhaps it will make a change in your way of living, and bring you to a sense of feeling which mamma and myself have been trying to do for years without avail. Perhaps in your sober senses you can sit down and reflect on your own misery, and the unhappiness you have caused me, the insults and abuse you have heaped upon myself and my pupils, in many cases driving them out of the house with oaths and threats, as you did to-day, and have been doing whenever the opportunity offered. All these things I have no doubt will rise up before you when you behold your victim cold in death. You may repent, you may be sorry, but, father, it will be too late for me.

The price of your habitual drunkenness is the sacrifice of my life, and while I freely and willingly forgive you, you can never hear that forgiveness from my lips. In an hour from now I will be dead. Whatever my hereafter will be I do not know, but if I am doomed to punishment it cannot be much greater than what I endure here. If my death, untimely as it is, will reform you, and that mamma will be kindly taken care of by you, I die happy. For more than six months I have battled against the thought of taking my own life in the hope that you would do better, but it was growing worse. The laudanum which I will take at the conclusion of this letter I have had in my possession a long time. There is one request, papa, I desire to make, and that is that I shall be buried on Sunday with as little ceremony as possible. But do take care of mamma. Farewell, papa, farewell. SALLIE.

The letters created the deepest sympathy for the unfortunate but perhaps too sensitive young girl, and when her father read the above letter and beheld the lifeless form of his daughter, he was wild with grief, repeatedly charging himself with being responsible for her death. Miss Somers was an accomplished young lady, 19 years of age, and had many admirers, none of whom, however, she dared to bring to the house on account of her father's evil habits. On more than one occasion the blush of shame was brought to her cheeks by hearing light remarks made of her father. This constantly preyed on her mind and drove her to suicide. The funeral will take place to-morrow, according to her own request.

MARRIED A PRINCESS.

All Paris to See The Wedding To-day—Sarah Bernhardt's Son Makes a Good Match.

NEW YORK, Dec. 29.—A Times' London special says the wedding cards of Maurice Bernhardt, delicately engraved on parchment, have been issued. On one her Highness Princess Louise Jablonski informs you of the marriage of her daughter Princess Zerka Jablonski with Mr. Maurice Bernhardt and begs you to assist at the marriage ceremony in the church of St. Honore d'Eylau on 29th of December. This reading is surmounted by a ducal coronet; on the other are the arms of Sarah Bernhardt the well-known mark of death crossed by a dagger and a jester's bauble, the initials "S. B.," and the famous motto: "Quand Meme," and the same invitation. The envelope is of the same bis-parchment and it is sealed with Sarah's crest in red wax. Were the small church as large as the Place de la Concorde the space would be insufficient. All Paris will be there if they can get in. PARIS, Dec. 29.—Maurice Bernhardt and Princess Clotilde Jablonski were married to-day in the Church of St. Honore. Crowds surrounded the church and gave a grand ovation to Mme. Bernhardt upon her arrival and departure.

Molasses.

For Sale By J. & W. PITTS, 35 Puncheons Choice DEMARARA MOLASSES.

FOR SALE. By Dryer & Greene, BALTIMORE OYSTERS,

Received 1000 dozen Fresh Eggs, 2 cases Fresh Hams, 100 bags Winter-keep'g Onions, 20 kegs Grapes, 10 barrels Sugar, Lemons, Oranges, etc.

At WORSLEY'S, 248 Water Street.

Crystalized } SUGAR, Granulated }

10 brls Crystalized SUGAR, 10 brls Granulated SUGAR.

FOR SALE, By Dryer & Greene, 20 QTRS. VENISON,

Freight from Boston. Brigantine 'PLYMOUTH,'

ON SALE BY Jas. & Wm. Pitts, 85 Pairs

PRIME FRESH GEESE, 50 prs. prime fresh Fowl,

BOSTON KEROSENE. On Sale by Clift, Wood & Co.'y, Boston KEROSENE Oil,

FOR SALE BY DRYER & GREENE, 150 barrels selected

APPLES, consisting of Spys, Seeks, Emperors, Baldwins, Russetts, &c. 50 cases Silver-peel Onions, Turkeys, Geese, and Ducks.

Annapolis Valley Apples.

ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & Co., 100 Barrels Choice Hand-picked Apples,

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

Shingles. :-: Shingles.

FOR SALE BY P. & L. TESSIER,

Fresh Pork!

ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & Co., Choice FRESH Pork,

FOR SALE, One Cottage Piano.

Th is to b care of

A safe wife, you

FATHER is a deed of 100 age of 100 and ornate of all. On or New Y others, she the cash de your own investment to call at he and see us. plans subm dec

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