

DORIES! ... DORIES!

On Sale by Wm. Campbell, 25 DORIES

THESE DORIES ARE BUILT FROM THE "GLOUCESTER" MODEL. SPECIAL CARE HAS BEEN TAKEN IN THE SELECTION OF THE LUMBER AND WORKMANSHIP...

Cook's TOURISTS' Tickets

EMBRACE EVERY POINT OF INTEREST TO TRAVELLERS AND TOURISTS. DO NOT COMPEL the holder to travel in parties, are available by any train, or any day, and in most cases are issued at a material reduction from ordinary rates.

Intending travellers and tourists will find it greatly to their advantage to call upon the undersigned before purchasing their tickets to any part of the world. For full particulars as to single journey and tourists' rates, apply to

GEORGE LEMESSURIER, Agent Thomas Cook & Son.

Great Bargains in Blankets & Calicoes, WILLIAM FREW'S, 191 WATER STREET.

JUST RECEIVED, PER "ASSYRIAN," AN IMPORTANT PURCHASE OF CALICOES, which we are offering at 5, 6, 7 and 8 cents per yd, strong and wide; BEST VALUE EVER SHOWN.

NOTE—Canadian and American Silver taken in trade at former value. January 20

LIME. LIME.

A Great Boon to Farmers and Others. THE SUBSCRIBER, WHILE RETURNING THANKS TO FARMERS AND OTHERS FOR THEIR patronage during the past summer, would beg to respectfully intimate that he is now prepared to make CONTRACTS with them for the coming season.

Twenty cents per bushel, or delivered by rail at the Rope Walk siding, or the Saint John's Depot at Twenty-five Cents per bushel.

The Newfoundland Consolidated Foundry Co., Limited.

Patterns for Grave & Garden Railings, & for Cresting of Houses, and would invite inspection of same.

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.

ANNAPOLIS VALLEY APPLES. Choice Winter APPLES.

FOR SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & CO., 50 barrels selected

FOR SALE BY John S. Simms, TWO TABLE PIANOS.

FRESH CODFISH

Just Received, per S.S. "Curlew." At the City Auction Sale-Rooms, 6 Brls. FRESH HERRING, 10cts. per dozen.

GOOD STORIES!

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

EGGS!

180 doz. P. E. I. Eggs. CLIFT, WOOD & CO. 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.

The Young Ladies' Journal for January 1888. J. F. CHISHOLM.

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, FEBRUARY 25, 1888.

Persons desiring the EVENING TELEGRAM served at their homes can secure it by postal card request, or order through the Proprietor. Where delivery is irregular, please make immediate complaint to the office.

Letters relating to advertisements, job work and other business affairs, to be directed to WM. J. HEKDER, Proprietor.

HIS VISION OF DEATH.

A Curious Tale of the Late Civil War. THE WARNING OF FATE.

How a Union Soldier Gazed Upon His Own Tombstone.

(Continued.) 'On the afternoon of the 23rd, after one of the pleasantest marches a body of troops ever made, though the weather was cold and we had to wade streams where the ice had to be broken, we reached our first halting-place—the banks of a little stream known as Bedsoe's creek.

I was to learn years afterwards the romance which gave it that designation. That day the weather had moderated, the light fall of snow had disappeared and the 24th dawned as balmy and beautiful a day as a Southern winter sun ever shone upon.

Our orders were to remain here until the afternoon of Christmas. We were camped in a splendid position, for the Colonel, though he had been in the service but six months, was a born soldier, and if somewhat reckless in undertaking difficulty, was alert and watchful as a lynx.

'Of course, marching in light order, our rations were not overabundant, nor our bill of fare varied as it might have been. The old fields about the bivouac were full of game, rabbits and quail. The men used every device to catch the former whenever they could be started within the guard lines, but not with much success.

The near approach of Christmas awakened a relish for luxuries as well as softened the hearts of those in authority. On the suggestion of the Quartermaster, it was decided by the Colonel to give the boys a rabbit hunt.

'I am something of a sportsman, but I must confess that anything like that hunt I have never seen before or since. The regiments were marched out to regular positions selected by the commander and marked by the guides on the sides of various old fields where the sedge-grass grew waist high. These were intersected by small streams over which the cedars grew dense and dark. Here they stacked arms. The wood and roads were picketed and a guard was set over the guns. The field officers remained mounted, and one in each regiment was required to remain with the arms. Then each man was directed to cut a good stout club, and thus equipped, returned to the ranks. Thus far all was mystery to the men. When the companies were reformed, each regiment formed a hollow square in single file so as to inclose as much space as possible. Then the order "inward face" was given and the four sides began to close in upon the centre. One universal shout of laughter went up from the men as they comprehended the character of the movement. Then every one addressed himself to the sport. It seemed as if every square yard of sedge-grass hid a rabbit, and as the lines closed in on each other the melody of starting eyes, flapping ears, cotton tails, and sticks and stones thrown by the men, was ludicrous. When one field was exhausted the same tactics was pursued with another. The sport was boisterous and exciting. Everybody joined in it except those detailed to keep watch, and when we marched back to our bivouac laden with rabbits, persimmons and mistletoe, I never saw a more jubilant and rollicking set of men. Booths of evergreen and mistletoe were made, the game cooked and eaten, we took our dinner in advance—for the soldier never gives credit to to-morrow for what may be enjoyed to-day. The jollification lasted well into the night, and in one of the brigade headquarter tents a jug of peach brandy and a can of honey which some one had been shrewd enough to purchase at a farmhouse we had passed the day before, enabled us to drink the health of absent loved ones in really enjoyable tipples.

A loud smack interrupted the speaker at this point, and looking toward the door of the saloon all were convulsed at the curious contortions of the porter, who was going through the manual of tasting and swallowing in a way to show that peach-and-honey was no stranger to his gustatory organs.

'La, Marse Capting,' he said, with a military salute. 'Nebber 'spected to heah 'bout dem times out here on dis railroad. Thought I knowed yer face, tho', at the berry fust.'

'What's that? Were you there, too, John?' asked the brown-bearded man in pleased surprise; for after all old-comradeship takes small account of color.

'Wal, not adzackly dar, but I warz tharabouts,' said the porter, showing his teeth.

'Where?'

'Wal, sir, I war jest ober de odder side ob dat big swamp wid a crowd of Marse John Morg'n's raiders, sir. An' when you was got ter carryin' on so, dey jes' 'lowed dat wor de berry time ter go in un' stampeed the whole lot. Dey wasn't enuff on 'em, yer see, ter fite. But de tuk an' sent out some scouts that crep up clus and spy out de lan', yer kno, an' fer God dey cum back, dey did, an' said dem damn Yankees wasn't drunk at all, but war jes' lettin' on ter git our folks to pitch in, don't yer know. Dey said dey hed der gyards all out an' war jes' cold sober singin' hymns and psalm tchuns ez if ther war a big meetin' gwine on thar. So our folks—de Confederates, yer kno—dey thout hit war best ter git up and git outer dar and let Marse Margin kno' all 'bout hit, yer kno'.

But I wasn't able ter march myself dat night. Leastways I got lost in dat der swamp, an' nex' mornin' blundered inter de camp an' got tuk pris'ner, I did. So I 'cluded ter change sides an' been wukkin' fer myself ebber sense.'

'But I never heard of that before,' said the Captain in surprise.

'Spect not,' said the porter with a shrug. 'Hit all so, do, an' I went back to Nashville with you uns an' stayed dar till mos' de s'render, an' den come norf.'

'Why didn't you tell us about there rehs?'

'Wal, ye see, in de fus place nobody ax me, an' in de nex' place I been rou'n' dese camps long nuff to know dat de best ting a nigger do on either side was t'jes keep his mouf shut jez ez much ez he could. Dat's de way I did.'

The porter's philosophy was greeted with a round of approving laughter, after which the Captain, as I shall call him hereafter, who had gained confidence by this interruption and confirmation of his narrative, continued:

'Well, gentlemen, I suppose you think I am a good while coming to the point of my story, but I will not detain you much longer. It happened that there was in our regiment, the — Indiana, a lieutenant, who, for no special reason, was a kind of butt for the sport of all the line officers. His name was Bridges—a provocation to ridicule in itself. He was a good fellow in his way, but his way was not a popular one. He was not far from 40 years of age, rather below the medium height, with a squeaky voice and fussy manner—not a bit of dignity nor power of command in him. He was quite well educated, however, and was a successful man of business in a little town where he lived. He had married a young wife just before the regiment left for the field, and I think the inclination to talk about her was the chief reason of our combining to make fun of him. He knew he was being laughed at, but kept on doing his duty fairly well—very well, I should say, under the circumstances. He was no coward, but his young wife made him wish to live, and caused him to be more careful of his health and safety, I think, than he otherwise would have been. He had taken a sort of fancy to me, thinking perhaps, that I did not take part in the general mirth at his expense. I am afraid he was mistaken. Besides that, the second lieutenant of his company was a great friend of mine, and I was anxious to see a bar on his shoulder-straps. I should say that I was probably the only man in the command who was familiar with the appearance and location of the little Kentucky town which was our real destination. It was hoped that we would reach it about daylight of the 26th and defeat or perhaps capture a force of the enemy supposed to be stationed there. The Colonel was ambitious and would spare no effort.

'After our little carousal—which was not extensive enough to produce any unpleasant results—I looked over matters to see if I had forgotten my duty, and turned in on a bed of cedar boughs with a saddle for a pillow. I was awakened by some one shaking me and calling my name in excited tones. I was on my feet in an instant and rushed to the opening in the tent to see what was the matter.

(To be Continued.)

NOTICE to Owners of BANKERS AND OTHERS.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE OR RENT, A—

(Fee-Simple) Waterside Premises, at Old Parlican; frontage 102 feet, with a good Beach and a Large Store on the same, and the adjoining Inclosed Land running in the rear 450 feet; also, a few Lots of Land within a short distance of the above-mentioned property. The whole will be Sold or Let in one or more lots, to suit purchasers. For diagram, and any other particulars, apply to

THOMAS D. COLLINS, 29 Cook's Town, feb18,2w,61fp

Banking Schr. For Sale.

FOR SALE, —The fast-sailing Schooner—

S. A. B.

51 Tons burthen per register; 23-years old; hardwood timbered and planked; galvanized fastened; well found in sails, anchors, chains, etc.; would make a splendid banker. This vessel has been built under owner's own supervision, and has been built for strength and speed combined. For further information, apply to

CLIFT, WOOD & CO. feb24

BY DRYER & GREENE, Fresh Turkeys, Geese & Ducks

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Soap. Soap. Soap.

ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & CO.

The following superior brands of Soap: Jones' No. 1, Morrill's, Magnet, Maple Leaf, Imperial, Star, Royal, Hanlan, Lorne, &c.

MAGAZINES AND NEW BOOKS.

FEBRUARY NOS. OF FAMILY HERALD, WELDON'S Ladies' Journal, Harper's Magazine, London Journal, and other Magazines.

Norie's Epitome of Navigation. Admiralty Nautical Almanac for 1888. Whitaker's Almanac, with supplement, for 1888. McGregor's Nautical Almanac for 1888. The Churchman's Almanac for 1888.

The Christian Age Vol. All the Year Round Vol. Punch Vol. XCIII. The Golden Library, various vols., 10-cs. each. The Fair God, by Lew Wallace, cloth and paper covers. Beadle's Dime Dialogues, Nos. 1 to 34, at 10-cs. each. feb18

Butter -:- Butter.

Now landing, ex s.s. "Newfoundland," 50 tubs choice

CREAMERY -:- BUTTER,

A choice article. P. & L. TESSIER. feb17

ON SALE BY P. & L. Tessier

50 barrels LONDON CEMENT,

\$3.20 per brl. feb17

COAL. Sydney COAL.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

THE UNDERSIGNED—TO SUIT THE TIMES—begs to intimate to the Public, that he has opened A COAL STORE, — corner George Street and Williams Lane, where he is prepared to sell Wholesale and Retail. You can buy from 10-cs. worth to 100 tons.

—ALSO— A Cargo Afloat of a 130 Tons, Ex schooner "C. Tupper." jan26,1m,61fp

A Bazaar

OF FANCY AND USEFUL ARTICLES WILL BE held at Spaniards' Bay, in November next. Proceeds for the erection of a Methodist Parsonage. Any contributions in money or goods will be most thankfully received by any of the following Committee:—

Mrs. Josiah Gosse, sr., Mrs. Henry Gosse, Mrs. Robt. Gosse, Mrs. Stephen Gosse, Mrs. Josiah Gosse, (Robt.), Mrs. Mark Gosse, Mrs. Joseph Barrett, Mrs. David Barrett, Miss Mary A. Reader, Miss Sarah Gosse, Mrs. Snowden, Mrs. Frederick Gosse, Mrs. Captain Robert Gosse, Mrs. Josiah Gosse, (Nathaniel), Mrs. Ebenezer Gosse, Mrs. Leonard Barrett, Mrs. Herbert Barrett, Mrs. William Gosse, Miss Mabel Gosse, Miss Lydia Gosse, or by

January 30 S. SNOWDEN.

Preserve: Your: Sight

by wearing the only FRANK LAZARUS,

(Late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris),

Renowned Spectacles and Eye Glasses. These Spectacles and Eye Glasses have been used for the past 35 years, and given in every instance unbounded satisfaction. They are THE BEST IN THE WORLD. They never tire, and last many years without change. For sale by R. HEFFER, agent for Nfld., 200 Water Street, St. John's, jan25