

Notes of Long Ago.

L. C. MORRIS.

CHAPTER XV.—THE SOLDIER LAD.

"At that date upon the sea it was rare to escape without meeting pirates, as they seemed to have infested every water where commerce was conducted. Of course they would not attack a convoy of British ships, as pirate ships generally sailed alone, and not often more than two or three together. From Cadix we moved on gradually and had different engagements, and so at last our company, or what was left of us, found ourselves within direct touch of Wellington's forces and Waterloo before us. Waterloo is commonly spoken of as a field, but it was not really a field, it was more of a valley, and seemed to be a spot suited or destined for such a conflict as took place upon it. We occupied the northern part, and the French occupied the southern part, but of course I cannot remember the right positions; and still the sights and horrors of that spot, and of that day can never be forgotten. The survivors of Waterloo, especially the few who were left, are now scattered far and wide the world over; but they will ever see before them the glare and blaze and horror of that morning at Waterloo.

"My work was that of a tender. I was in my thirteenth year when I sailed, I was about sixteen when at Waterloo, and of course I had a keen perception and recollection of all that took place. I brought powder and shot to the soldiers and also small cannon balls. They were supplied to us by soldiers who had charge of the magazine, and we carried them in different ways, sometimes singly and sometimes on litters or in barrows. All the guns were loaded at the mouth and were fitted with bayonets and sabres. The powder was arranged in small cartridges for muzzle-loading, and the shot also was all arranged. My particular work that morning was carrying powder and shot and I had, like all the other tenders, a certain place in the ranks to tend upon. It was an awful experience, but still with all its horror and noise, and smoke and belching of fire, and all its death and carnage, there was the discipline of obedience and system. Men simply did as they were ordered, advanced or retreated; and the two or three hundred who obeyed at one command, would be one-half or two-thirds annihilated by the next command, and so the men to whom I gave powder and shot at one supply would, on my return, have fallen, wounded and dead, and the next supply went to others.

The day waned on, and ten, and twice ten thousand of each side fell, and we could not tell who would win. It was a terrible time. It seemed as if the world itself was at war. It was known in the camp that reinforcements were hourly expected for both English and French; and so

when the signal was heard that an army was approaching it was an awful moment. The eighty or a hundred thousand of Wellington's army had been reduced by one-third, and Napoleon's more so. When the signals were given, and the news flashed around that the Prussians were approaching with General Blucher in command, it was certain that the moment had come for the mighty onslaught, and that very soon one of the standards would have to fall. It was a moment of a life time; it was a day almost for a destiny to be made, and for a world to totter. I saw Wellington several times, and he was well termed the 'Iron Duke,' for lad as I was, I saw that he must have been a man of iron.

"So the mighty battle went on, and the day turned to the afternoon, and hundreds to whom I had given ammunition lay dead, and were trampled in to mummy, buried beneath the forms of their fellows. By and by the command was heard to make a final dash, 'Forward with the Guards,' and like the falling of some mighty city—like the giving away of some mighty wall—the brave soldiers of France who stood our equal all the day, and who like us lost their thousands, could not stand the firing as increased by the Prussian allies, nor the attacks which came from different directions, and they had to give way in the end. Wellington became the hero of the hour, and of the day, of the nation and of the world. The Peninsular wars were ended and the Powers of Europe were relieved of their mighty foe. The evening sun went down and with it Napoleon's glory. It was Waterloo dearly bought; and small and young as I was, I had helped to win the victory.

"It is a far step from Waterloo to where I live in this day, and the quiet of this little spot is very different from the battlefield; but as I have said, though living here in quiet and obscurity I have seen life as only few see it. With the war ended thousands and tens of thousands of soldiers returned home. Thousands had been invalided home, whilst untold numbers had paid the penalty of death, and found a soldier's resting place in the long trenches of the battlefield. Amongst those who were ordered back to Portsmouth my father and I were of the number; but Portsmouth and England we never saw, as a greater tragedy met us upon the sea than that which faced us many times at Waterloo, and the other fields, during our three years active service. We marched to the water front and pulled our guns and ammunition to the ship in much the same manner as we had carried and dragged our supplies over the continent during the war."

(To be continued.)

COCOA AS IT SHOULD BE

Grateful—**EPPS'S** Breakfast Supper

Warmth, strength, nerve, energy, are the results of "Epps's," the perfection of cocoa, in which the sustaining and warmth-producing constituent called cocoa butter is retained in maximum quantity.

A SERIOUS CHARGE.—Shortly before 8 o'clock last night, a drunk wandered into the boiler house near the Reid Nid. Ry. Station and became disorderly. Mr. McFarlane, the caretaker, tried to get him out but he showed fight when the caretaker emulating his famous namesake "Paddy" put his opponent down for the count. After he revived he charged the man with stealing \$12 from him, and then Mac called the police and had him arrested.

If you would have your eyes accurately tested and correct glasses fitted go to R. H. TRAPNELL, Eyesight Specialist.—Feb 7/13

Obituary.

Mrs. Hannaford, of Petty Harbor, died this morning at the residence of her son-in-law, Capt. E. Couillard, Forest Pond. Her health had been failing for some time past and the end was not unexpected. Mrs. Hannaford is survived by one son, Stephen, at Grand Falls, and four daughters, two being Nurses in Chicago and Mrs. Couillard and Mrs. Jno. Barron. The funeral takes place on Sunday afternoon.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIS-TEMPER.

P. E. I. TURKEYS and CHICKEN!

FLOUR—in 14 lb. sacks.
5 Roses, Verbena,
Royal Household, Windsor Patent.

PURITY BUTTER,
2 lb. prints and 10 lb. tubs.

TUNNY FISH 20c. tin
ENG. POTTED FISH 10c. tin
NORWEGIAN HERRING 12c. tin
SMOKED CAPLIN, JAP. CRABS,
BONELESS CODFISH.

T. J. EDENS,

Duckworth Street and Military Road.

Wall Papers! Wall Papers!

Season 1913.

Now ready for inspection our first showing of **REGULAR WALL PAPERS.** A large variety to select from. Beautiful Colorings, Artistic Designs. We also have to the front a magnificent lot of

Job Wall Papers,

Prices:

10c., 15c., and 20c.

Marshall Bros.

Sauerkraut.



Who was it that first invented kraut, and put it in a barrel? Some scientist should find it out, and deck his tomb with laurel. For kraut's a good old honest dish, and when, with eagerness, we throw it in our holds, we wish that we could eat three gallons. For sauerkraut's savory and clean, and not the least cordy, and it contains no nicotine, or benjamin of sooty. I always give a joyous shout, glad are my feelings inner, when grandma says she'll cook some kraut (with other things) for dinner. And towards the stove, throughout the day, with anxious eyes I'm looking; and neighbours seven miles away all know just what's a-cooking. The increase that you read about around the dump is grogin when granny cooks a mess of kraut and leaves the windows open. I see the neighbours going by, they sniff the sauerkraut boiling, and often I can hear them sigh: "For kraut I'm fairly spoiling!" Ah, sauerkraut is a noble dish, beloved of wise old folks! And why do foolish people wish their weed in plugs or stogies?

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Weather and Sealing News.

Fogo.—Wind N. E., strong breeze; ice on land.
Flower's Cove.—Easterly wind, clear and very mild; Straits blocked with ice.
Twillingate.—Wind E. N. E., fair breeze, foggy weather with sleet and rain, much water under shore and ice quite slack in bay; a boat or two out to-day but no sign of seals.
Tilt Cove.—E. N. E. gale, weather thick, snow and sleet; water this shore.
Bonavista.—North wind; bay full of ice.
Change Islands.—Wind East, strong breeze; ice on land.
Seal Cove.—Wind easterly, weather stormy; no ice in bay; light snow, slob; seals plentiful.
Greenspond.—Wind N., bay full of ice; foggy.

Cape Report.

Special to Evening Telegram.
CAPE RACE, To-day.
Wind N.E., blowing fresh, weather fine. The ice is now about two miles off, but is against the land north. No vessels in sight. Bar., 29.08; therm., 35.
MR. VEE ILL.—The many friends of Mr. James Vee, the photographer, will be sorry to learn that he has been ill since Monday last. Mr. Vee is suffering from an attack of heart trouble, but nothing, however, of a serious nature. With a few more days rest and quiet he will be all right again.
MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIS-TEMPER.

FUSSELL'S FULL CREAM CONDENSED MILK

IS THE CREAM OF MILKS



We are now clearing the Balance stock of

FURS,

including:

STOLES, COLLARS,
MUFFS, JACKETS, ETC.,

at

1-3 off regular prices.

A good chance to get stylish
FURS CHEAP.

U. S. Picture & Portrait Co.

Latest Arrivals!

Turkish and Honeycomb Towels!

This is a splendid lot of White and Black Turkish and White Honeycomb Towels.

The quality of these Towels is the finest we have ever handled, and as they come in all sizes and as our prices are right, you are sure to obtain.

HEAVY BLACK WOOL HOSE for Children of 4 to 10 years.

Clearance price 12c. pair

Geo. T. Hudson,

367 and 148 Duckworth Street.

Wanderers vs. City.

The Wanderers Hockey Team, of Halifax, who will play a series of matches with our City Team, arrived by to-day's express. On arrival they were met by President Higgins, of the League, and representatives of the city. They were brought to the Osborne House, their place of stop-off during their sojourn here. The first game will come off to-night and although the ice is not as good as could be desired, a fast game is anticipated. The Halifaxians are all clever stick handlers, but, no doubt, will get a run for their money. The names of the Wanderers are: J. Smith (Captain), J. Monahan, L. Fluck, J. Callahan, R. Reardon, D. Bamsby, F. Dwyer, J. Hunter, A. Stenistrund and H. Purcell. The city line up will be: Goal, Walsh; Point, G. Herder; Cover, Collier; Rover, L. Stick; Right, Brian; Centre, R. Herder; Left, Pinsent.

The match to-night will commence at 9.30, the time having been altered at noon to-day. His Excellency the Governor will witness the game. It has been agreed between the City and Wanderers teams, that in the event of a player leaving the ice, he will be replaced by a spare man so as not to stop the progress of the game, and as soon as the regular man is able to continue at any period of the game he can do so. This rule is in effect in the Canadian Hockey League and, no doubt, will meet with general approval here.

Owing to the mild weather and the condition of the ice, the doors will not be open at the Prince's Rink to-night until eight o'clock.

New Motor Dory

Mr. G. M. Barr imported by the Durango from Halifax, a new type of motor dory, built at Shelbourne, N.S. The boat, which is on exhibition on Barr's wharf, is certainly a beauty, is 25 feet over all and has many properties that should recommend her to our fishermen. She is no more like the ordinary dory used here than a race gig is to a trap boat. Taking an external view of this latest creation for the fisheries, one would think that he was looking at a jolly boat with pretty lines, but inside she has every characteristic of the best type of dory. She is to be fitted with a 4 h.p. Fairbanks motor and this will enable her to do 10 knots easily. All the fishermen who can do so should see this fine and unique dory.

Here and There.

COMING EAST.—The S. S. Portia left Channel last midnight coming this way.

The S. S. Florizel will leave New York on Sunday next for St. John's, coming direct.

REID SHIPS.—The s.s. Ethie left Dur at 7.30 p.m. yesterday, bound west. The Solway left Port aux Basques at 9.50 a.m. yesterday.

IS BETTER.—Mr. James Atkinson, of the K. & A. Store, who for over a week has been very ill, Grippe, was to-day able to resume business.

For Pure Milk, delivered daily, try J. W. Campbell's, Ltd.—Jan 27/13

REACHED GLASGOW.—A cable message to Messrs. Shea & Co. to-day stated that the R. M. S. Sardinian arrived at Glasgow this morning.

BODY ARRIVES.—The body of the late James Breen, arrived here by the Bruce express to-day, and was taken to York Street by Undertaker Collier.

BRAZILIAN MARKET.—The Consul wired the fish prices to-day from Oporto as follows:—Porty-five to forty-six shillings per drum; market firm.

READY FOR SEA.—The Dorothy Duff, Capt. Dean, has loaded 3,200 qts. of codfish at Job's premises and is now ready to leave for Bahia. She will sail as soon as a favourable wind offers.

The S. S. City of Sydney sailed from New York at 1 p.m. on Tuesday for Halifax and this port bringing a very large cargo. The delay of the ship was caused by her being late in reaching New York.

IN WINNIPEG.—Mr. W. H. Martin, the well-known and very popular reporter of the Evening Herald in days gone by, is now in Winnipeg with his family. He is doing well a fact which his many friends in St. John's will learn of with pleasure.

STEAMERS DOCKED.—The S. S. Prospero and Nevada went into the dry dock this morning for repairs. There is an accumulation of ice about the entrance to the dock which prevents the gate from working properly, and this is being removed as quickly as possible.

IMPROVING SLOWLY.—Mr. Frank Woodford, who was hurt severely by falling in the hold of the s.s. Cynthia at the Dry Dock, is a good deal better in the hospital. He is still, however, pretty weak and it will be at least two months yet before he can leave the institution.

COBAN IN DANGER.—When the s.s. Sagana left the office yesterday, Cape Bay, about three quarters of a mile off the shore, if a high wind was to blow from the N.E., there is nothing to prevent the ship from drifting further in with the slob and going ashore.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GET IN COWS.

Express Arrives With Visitors.

The Bruce express, Conductor Kelly, arrived here to-day with a large number of passengers on board, including the visiting "Wanderers" team, who will meet our boys in a series of hockey matches to be played in the Prince's Rink, beginning to-night. The team was welcomed by Capt. Gus Herder, Mr. W. J. Higgins, most of the city players and a course of sports. The men had a good time coming along and on arrival were driven to the Osborne House, where they will rest before taking up the struggle to-night.

Here and There.

SARDINIAN REPORTED.—The R. M. S. Sardinian was thirty miles off Malin Head at 11 a.m. yesterday on her way to Glasgow.

Smoke B. I. V. Cigarettes. For Sale by J. W. CAMPBELL, Ltd.—Feb 11/13

TOURNEY STARTS.—On Monday evening next, the first match in the T.A. Society's billiard tournament will take place.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—Mrs. Peeters, Battery Road, acknowledges the receipt of \$5.00, conscience money, through Rt. Rev. Monsignor Roche.—11

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—Mr. A. Macpherson begs to acknowledge the receipt through the mail of the sum of \$55.00—conscience money—due the late Campbell Macpherson.—adv.

Stafford's Prescription "A" cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Catarrh and Nervous Dyspepsia. Price 25 and 50 cents a bottle. Feb 11/13

M. C. L. I.—To-night, Debate—"Should Newfoundland reduce indirect taxation and meet such reduction by a direct tax?" Leaders, Mr. Arthur Mews and Mr. S. Woods.—Feb 20/13

THE "KYLE".—The s.s. Kyle, which is being built for the Labrador service, will be ready for delivery in May, and will be ready on time for her first trip. She follows the lines of the Bruce and Lintrose, and should make 14 knots.

Dr. de Van's Female Pills. A reliable French regulator, never fails. These pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at 25c. a box, or three for \$1.00. Mailed to any address. The Medical Drug Co., New-Saltwater, Que.

NOTE OF THANKS.—Mr. John Griffiths wishes to thank Drs. Fraser and Knight and the Matrons of the General Hospital; also Nurses Carroll, Sheppard, Fitzpatrick and Payne for their kind attention during his recent severe illness.—adv.

BOVRIL, LTD., are contractors to the British Admiralty, the War Office, and the India Office. More than 2,000 Hospitals and Sanatoria in the United Kingdom alone use Bovril. Feb 20/21

NOTE OF THANKS.—Mr. T. Nat-tall, who came out of Hospital on Monday, where he underwent two successful operations at the hands of Drs. Fraser and Knight, wishes to thank them and the kind Matron and also Nurses Lloyd, Carroll, Sheppard, Payne and Crowe for their kind attention while in the institution.—adv.

WEEK-END SPECIALS.—Boys' Wool Hose, all sizes; Job lot, 25c. pair. Also sample line Ladies' Side Combs, Back Combs and Barrettes. WEST END BAZAAR, 51 Water St. West. Feb 20/21

FROM WEDDING TOUR.—Mr. Anthony Tooton, Photographer, with his bride, formerly Miss Roberts, arrived here by the Bruce express to-day. Mr. and Mrs. Tooton had a wedding tour of nearly two months in the United States and Canada and enjoyed it very much. A large number of friends were at the station to-day to receive and congratulate them.

DIED.

On February 19th, after a short illness, of acute bronchitis, Arthur Gordon, the darling child of Silas and Elizabeth Jenkins, aged 5 months. "He shall gather the lambs to his bosom."—Harbour Grace "Standard" please copy.

At Cambridgeport, Mass., on the 18th inst., Annie F., beloved wife of Philip J. Brennan, and daughter of the late Edward and Ann Bulger, of this city, leaving a husband, one child and two brothers to mourn her.—R. I. P.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

The funeral of the late James H. Breen will take place to-morrow, Friday, at 2.30 p.m. from his father's residence, 27 York Street; friends will please attend.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, Etc.