

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, AND WE CONFIDENTLY RECOMMEND THEM AS BEING EQUAL TO ANY IMPORTED DORY.

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.

OFFICE: Opposite Commercial Bank, Duckworth Street. febr6,1m,31p

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. february20

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.

He also agrees to take, in exchange for Lime, PRODUCE OF ALL KINDS, at market rates, from the coming season's crop, to be delivered at his Store, in St. John's, at the end of the season.

January 30, 1m John Score.

The Newfoundland Consolidated Foundry Co., Limited,

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

Orders left with us for either of the above will have our immediate attention. June1

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. dec21,3m

ANNAPOLIS VALLEY APPLES.

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

Choice Winter APPLES.

These apples are of very superior quality, barrels being marked A. S. Harris. febr16

FOR SALE BY John S. Simms,

TWO TABLE PIANOS. feb15

FRESH CODFISH

Just Received, per S.S. "Curlew." At the City Auction Sale-Rooms, 6 Brls. FRESH HERRING, 10cts. per dozen. 6 Brls. Choice Fresh CODFISH, Carefully packed in ice. febr15

GOOD STORIES!

Ben-Hur by Lew Wallace; Hope Campbell by C. D. Bell; Mary Elliot by C. D. Bell; Kenneth & Hugh 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 S. & A. Warner; The Gold of Chicaree by Alice Gray; Nellie's Mission by W. M. Le Jay; Holden with the Cards by the author of Queechy; The Old Helmet by Susan Warner; Diana nov8

EGGS!

EX S.S. "Bonavista," 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's Xmas Annual. Children of Babylon. (Judy's Annual.) Les Miserables, by Victor Hugo. The Mysteries of Paris, by Eugene Sue. ALSO The Young Ladies' Journal for January 1888. febr16 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 24, 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.

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.

We were speeding eastward across the plains. We had watched the sun drop down behind the mountains, lighting with his farewell glow the snowy crests long after the plains were covered with gray shadows. Then the stars came out and the feeling of isolation which the dull unbroken distance of the great unclouded vault closing evenly down on every side produced, crept over us and we drew away from the window to escape its curious irksomeness. It was Christmas week, and a little company, strangers to each other a few hours before, but drawn together by that very sense of isolation which the desert brings, gathered in the smoking-saloon. With the freedom which characterizes the great West, we were soon acquainted, and the conversation naturally turned upon the season and the personal experience of the various individuals connected with the Christmas time. They were representatives of almost every part of the country, together with some whose memories held quaint pictures of the season of good-will in other lands. There were tales of homes and friends and quaint adventure. There were few silences, for each one's story seemed to awaken an echo in every other mind, and that one who chanced first to begin went on with a new episode of the universal epic.

I do not remember now that there were any acts of notable benevolence recounted, but there were many quaint incidents and some serious adventures. Curiously enough, there was no boasting. One told how he had gone a long way, when an awkward lad, to carry a present to his boy love. She was the daughter of rich parents, and his heart beat furiously at the thought of his presumption, but he trudged on only to find the windows of her father's house all aglow and a gay company gathered within. When he mustered courage to ring the bell and ask for her he was bidden to wait in the hall, where she came to him in the dazzling radiance of her party attire, and when he stated his errand, stood smiling upon him, a very angel as he thought, while he sought in every pocket for the gift which was the result of months of self-denial. It was gone. He had lost it on the way, but dare not confess the fact. After vain searching he looked at her in blank despair, only to see that she divined his misfortune and pitied his distress.

'Never mind,' she said, putting her little gloved hand on his rough sleeve and glancing quickly toward the closed door, 'never mind, some other time will do.'

She was leaning toward him; her rosy lips were in easy reach; he thought there was no time like the present, and kissed them twice before they could be withdrawn. His audacity had its reward, and when he drew from his pocket the likeness of a beautiful woman and passed it around with the simple words, 'My wife, gentlemen,' none of us wondered that the time brought back to him the memory of the gift he lost and the treasure he found that night.

One of the party had been lost in a storm—an Australian blizzard, and blinded by the wind and numb with cold, had staggered on, thinking he heard the bells of his English home pealing the Christmas chimes, to find himself, when the morning came, in a sheepfold, saved by the warmth of the innocent creatures who had crowded about him to shelter themselves.

There were some curious stories of the supernatural, but the one that impressed me most was told by a quiet, common-place-looking man who had been up to this time a silent

listener. It was getting late, and the porter had more than once intimated that the rules of the Pullman Car Company required him to put out the light in the saloon, and finding it impossible to effect our dislodgements had relapsed into a contented auditor. His eyes were still distended at the ghostly narrative we had just heard, when the gentleman I have alluded to said in a tone of positive conviction: 'Well, gentlemen, you may say what you like, but I, for one, firmly believe that around Christmas time we poor mortals are allowed to come nearer to the Infinite than on any other time.'

'Bless God!' said the porter, 'I don't want to come no nearer. I 'se nigh enuff, I is.'

'Well,' said the gentleman whose remark had provoked this sally, when the laugh that followed it had subsided, 'it may surprise you to have me say so, but I am satisfied that all these stories and traditions of supernatural occurrences on that night of the year are not altogether without foundation. I am not particularly religious, though I always wish I were about Christmas time, and do not think I am inclined to be superstitious. I have no skill in story-telling, but if you will allow me to relate a little incident I think you will confess I am not exactly without reason for the belief I have expressed.'

There was a universal murmur of assent. Cigars were relighted and every one settled himself to hear the stranger's narrative.

'Fore God,' said the porter, who was peering in above the heads of those who sat above the door, 'I 'se gwine ter git away from heah. I don't want ter heah enny mo' ghos' stories, no how.'

We laughed again as he darted along the passage toward the front of the car. As I was seated on the side next to this passage I soon heard him stealing back, and before the narrator was well started in his story I caught sight of the dusky face peering cautiously in at the door.

'In the winter of 1862,' the gentleman began, 'I was one of the line officers of a volunteer regiment in the Army of the Cumberland. The army was lying about Nashville, Tenn., with Bragg, some thirty miles away at Murfreesboro. About the twentieth of that month our outposts had been pushed forward on the road to Murfreesboro, the right and left a little refused and our rear protected by the Cumberland river. It was pretty generally understood that there would be a fight or a foot-race in the neighborhood of Tullahoma, where the Confederates held a strong position, which was supposed to be well fortified, as, indeed, it would have been had General Bragg learned the lesson he was taught soon after a little earlier. We were about in the centre, and those of us who had gotten over the idea that warfare was a holiday business, as most of us had, for our division was on the left at Perryville and was roughly halved there, were beginning to forecast our part in the coming conflict with something like trepidation. On that day I was unexpectedly called upon to act as Assistant Adjutant-General on the staff of the Colonel commanding the brigade, and the next day we received orders to be ready to march without baggage, except two tents for the brigade headquarters. Where we were to go we had no idea—that is the troops had not—the Colonel commanding and his Assistant Adjutant-General being the only ones intrusted with that knowledge. In the early morning we passed through the silent camp, to the sleeping city, crossed the river and by sunrise had made a good half-day's march to the south-eastward. The Colonel was proud of the locomotive power of his men and never missed an opportunity to display it. It had snowed all the morning and what with the cold, and the snow and the uncertainty in regard to their destination, the soldiers were in that most unpleasant of all conditions of mind, a mixture of apprehension and discomfort.

'Where were we going?' was the universal query. Of course, I pleaded ignorance. The Colonel refused to give information and nobody else knew.

'As we bore steadily to the northward opinions varied as to whether we were sent in pursuit of Morgan, who was threatening our communication, or were to turn the right flank of the enemy. After a little the route became rough and our course changed to different points of the compass so often that the speculation upon the subject at length ceased. The enemy seemed to have been in a like quandary respecting our movements, which we suppose was exactly what our commanding General desired.'

(To be Continued.)

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. All specially recommended for family and laundry washing purposes. febr23

To Let,

(and possession given 1st May.) That Comfortable Dwelling-House

situate on Duckworth street, at present occupied by Alex. McDougall, Esq. Apply to febr22,31

FOR SALE,

A Black Mare,

(well known), suitable for any work. Apply at this office. febr21,61

MAGAZINES AND NEW BOOKS.

FEBRUARY NOS. OF FAMILY HERALD, WELDON'S Ladies' Journal, Harper's Magazine, London Journal, and other Magazines. Norie's Diploma of Navigation. Admiralty Nautical Almanac for 1888. Whittaker'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. Bendle's Dime Dialogues, Nos. 1 to 31, at 10-cents each. febr18

J. F. CHISHOLM.

Butter :- Butter.

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

CREAMERY :- BUTTER,

A choice article. febr17

P. & L. TESSIER.

CANADIAN :- ROUND :- PEASE.

WE OFFER 100 BARRELS

Choice - Canadian - Round - Pease.

febr16 CLIFT, WOOD & Co.

ON SALE BY

P. & L. Tessier

50 barrels

LONDON CEMENT,

\$3.20 per brl. febr17

FOR SALE, CHEAP,

(if applied for immediately.)

A Boiler & Engine

about 6 horsepower, in first class condition. febr10

J. B. CURRAN & Co.

COAL. Sydney COAL.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

THE UNDERSIGNED—TO SUIT THE TIMES—begs to intimate to the Public, that he has opened

COAL STORE, at the corner George Street and Williams Lane, where he is prepared to sell Wholesale and Retail. You can buy from 10-cs. worth to 10 Tons. ALSO—

A Cargo Afloat of a 130 Tons,

Ex schooner "C. Tupper." febr26,1m,61p

PTK. BUCKLEY.

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 february30

S. SNOWDEN.

Preserve : Your : Sight

by wearing the only

FRANK LAZARUS,

(Late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris)

Renowned Spectacles & Eye Glasses.

These Spectacles and Eye Glasses have been used for the past 25 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, febr25