

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,

OFFICE: Opposite Commercial Bank, Duckworth Street. Post Office address, Box 572. 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. Also, another Bale of ENGLISH BLANKETS, at \$2.50, \$3.50 and \$4.00. The above goods are warranted to be from 15 to 20 per cent under regular prices. Full lines in every department at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES during the winter months. For useful and reliable goods, at lowest prices, our Establishment stands unrivalled.

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

January 20 **WILLIAM FREW.**

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. LIME AT GREATLY REDUCED RATES. He will undertake to deliver, for agricultural purposes, on and after the first day of March next, at his LIME KILN, in Topsail, BEST ROACH LIME, at the exceedingly low price of—

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.**

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.

The Newfoundland Consolidated Foundry Co., Limited,

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

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

June 1 **J. ANGEL, Manager.**

FOR SALE BY John S. Simms,

TWO TABLE PIANOS.

Candles, Candles

ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & CO.

50 BOXES

Morrill's Celebrated Mould Candles,

6's and 8's—25 lbs. per box. Ex "Pioneer"

nov 7

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. The residence is entered through a porch and vestibule into inner hall, out of which are spacious drawing rooms, dining and breakfast rooms, shut off from the hall are excellent kitchen, scullery and servants' rooms; on the upper floor there are spacious bedrooms, dressing rooms, nursery, bath rooms and servants' bedrooms. The out-buildings include stabling for two horses, large coach house, harness rooms, and stabling for four cows, cart shed, etc. There is an excellent coachman's house distant about 300 yards from the main residence. For terms and particulars of title, apply to

T. W. SPBY, Real Estate Broker, oct 27

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
Pin 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 Chicago	by E. A. Warner
Nettle's Mission	by Alta Gray
Holden with the Cards	by W. M. L. Jay
The Old Helmet	by the author of Quashey
Diana	by Susan Warner

nov 8 **J. F. CHISHOLM.**

EGGS!

Ex s.s. "Bonavista,"

180 doz. P. E. I. Eggs.

dec 16 **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. Anley'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. ALSO—The Young Ladies' Journal for January 1888, dec 16 **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.

Special arrangements made for three, six or twelve months.

The Evening Telegram

ST. JOHN'S, FEBRUARY 21, 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. HERDER, Proprietor.

All communications intended for publication or containing intelligence, must be addressed to ALEX. A. PARSONS, Editor.

TRAVELS OF BOB BURDETTE.

BANE of all banes in this transitory baggage. I have had griefs to stir a mutiny in the blood of age, all on the account of a valise weighing not more than forty pounds. I have had sorrow and vexation of spirit, days of anxiety and nights of waking, because of trunks, not lost, but gone before or left behind.

"But," says Mr. Newtraveler, "there is no necessity for having any trouble with baggage in this country. You can check your trunks from your hotel in New York and find them at your hotel in San Francisco when there you arrive."

So you can. So you can. If they are there.

I will admit at the outset that I am somewhat absent-minded, and hence unfit to be trusted with the care of my own baggage. Once I went away from Oberlin, Ohio, leaving all my worldly belongings on the station platform, and for three days thereafter I wandered up and down the land without a check on my baggage or conduct; but the agent at Oberlin, assisted by the express company, overtook me with my lecture, night robe and dress suit, and all was well. In ten years of wandering I never lost a pound of baggage. But oh, the times the baggage has lost me. We always meet again; but even with the hope, or even the certainty, of meeting by and by, parting with one's baggage is a pang, and the hours waiting are long and heavy.

Sometimes it gets "carried by." This feat is deftly accomplished by the baggageman on the train. It consists in carrying a trunk checked for Kankakee on to Chicago, then taking it back to Cincinnati on the return train, and bringing it back to Kankakee two days after you have gone to Denver. A good baggageman, who understands his business, can keep a trunk going up and down the road for ballast until the train gets wrecked or the owner of the trunk dies and his heirs pay the railway company something for extra baggage.

Then sometimes the checks get crossed. One piercing winter afternoon I stepped from the train out in Minnesota, and handed the 'bus man my check—good for four figures—I went to the hotel. About twenty minutes before lecture time a tin trunk came into my room bearing the marks of 4,000 miles of travel, and exhaling the balmy breath of the steerage. It was locked with a harp and a wooden peg. It contained some strange-looking roomy articles of raiment which the landlord assured me were woollen shirts, a pair of leather breeches, double thick at the dome, a dozen vests. None of these things had I any desire to wear, especially as the hardy Viking to whom they belonged had been cast in a mould big enough to turn me out in sets of half a dozen. It was two days before I got my valise. I wouldn't have got it so soon, because I never make much of a row about these things, but the Scandinavian to whom belonged the tin trunk had made Walhalla howl when the baggageman delivered to him my poor valise with its tawdry trinkets. "By the bjammer-jf thor!" he roared. "Jwfhaf use jhavj I, a grownj jman, fjor these baby clothes?" And he cast it away from him and would have none of it.

There is one ministering presence that hovers over the wanderer like a guardian spirit and never abandons him so long as there remains even the faint hope of a sale. 'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam, there is nothing so constant as the train boy. It were folly to talk of abolishing him, for he is almost indispensable. But frequently he needs regulating. I admired a lady whom I saw the other day on a train running out of Indianapolis. The boy threw into her lap, as he did into the laps of all the patient passengers, a bound book, a box of figs, and a rolling-pin full of candy. She calmly swept the assortment off upon the floor. On his return trip the indignant boy remonstrated. "Lady," he said, "I didn't bring these things into the car to have them thrown on the floor." "And

I," said the lady, sweetly, "didn't bring my lap into the car for a table."

I hold that, under the inner-state law, passengers should be allowed full control of their own laps, and the railway company have no right to use them. A man doesn't pay full fare for the privilege of being used as a sample-room of the railway news company. The train-boy should know who does and who does not want certain of his wares. Of course he can't know everything, but sometimes he doesn't seem to know anything. Now, in the case of the kiln-dried figs sold on the trains. The boy throws a box of them into every lap on the train. Yet I could tell on a dark, stormy night, at a distance of three hundred miles, the three men in a train of five hundred passengers who would buy those figs. Of the three, one is blind and easily deceived, the second is drunk and will buy anything, and the third man really buys them to eat, knowing what they are.

Ab, here comes a gentleman and a lady. The gentleman carries a little hand bag slung from his shoulder, a leather hat-box, two umbrellas and two canes. The lady carries a hand-bag, a shawl-strap, a band-box, a paper parcel, a lunch-basket, a baby, and musters a squad of four children. It is an Englishman and his wife.

The gentleman in the seat just in front of you is from Metropolis City. Metropolis City is a thriving metropolis four miles south of the junction. It contains a saloon, a site for a school-house, a place for a church, and some inhabitants. Whenever you hear a station called with "city" at the tail end of its name, hold your nose and look out for the smallest, nastiest little hole along the line. The smaller the town the bigger the name. This gentleman is going to see the country as he goes along. Can he not see as you do, through the window? Oh, no. You couldn't persuade him to believe that glass is transparent. He knows better than that. Whenever you meet on the train a man the windows of whose home are so coated with grime and dirt the year around that he can't see through them with a telescope, you will see him raise the car window when he wants to look out. You see, he has formed the erroneous idea that all glass is opaque. See! he doesn't look out with his eyes. He leans far out and looks with his shoulder blades.

Watch the lady leave the car. She has her basket, her bag, her bird-cage and her umbrella. With her basket she can push a man clear over the back of a car seat. With her bag she can slap his hat over his eyes without looking at him. With her bird-cage she can muss the hair of any woman whom she passes. And with her umbrella she can stab people in the back and put out the eyes of people behind her. She sets out to leave the car by the front door. But only one or two people seems to be going that way, and turning her head she sees a lot of people crowding into the car by the rear door. Instantly it occurs to her that a route so popular must certainly be the best. She turns and charges down the aisle. The incoming passengers, coveting earnestly the best seats, struggle fiercely to reach them. The old lady, fixing her piercing eyes upon the rear door, makes way for liberty and egress. People cry out, "The other way!" And the old lady wonders why they don't go that way themselves then. It flashes upon her with the light of a revelation. It is a plot to get her out of the lonely end of the car, where four masked men with blackened faces are waiting to rob and murder her, and then whisk her off into a private lunatic asylum. She remembers now seeing the conductor go out at that door, and beckon her to follow him. He is in league with the robbers. She will gain the rear door or die! She crashes and plunges through the incoming procession, leaving a chaotic wreck of raiment and baggage in her wake, and reaches the door at last, herself a wreck. With a triumphant glare at the baffled conductor, who has come into the car to look for her, the dear old soul backs down the car steps, hangs on to the hand rail, and reaching down and out with one foot, feels around for the planet we inhabit. Finding the globe at last, she taps it cautiously with her foot once or twice, to make sure that it is there, and will not suddenly shoot away into space as she comes down, and so descends, stands safely on the platform, and in her blessed old heart gives grateful thanks for safe deliverance, and carries her sweet old face, her many bundles and her capricious pockets up to some home that will lose three-fifths of its sunshine when grandma makes her last journey and is received without a bundle or package, a trouble or fear, by the angels who must sometimes grow a little impatient waiting for her.—Judge.

FOR SALE,

A Black Mare,

(well known), suitable for any work. Apply at this office. Feb 21, 81

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. 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. XCLII. 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-cents each. feb 18 **J. F. CHISHOLM.**

Butter :- Butter.

Now landing, ex s.s. "Newfoundland,"

50 tubs choice

CREAMERY :- BUTTER,

A choice article.

P. & L. TESSIER.

CARD!

JAS. J. PITMAN,

Attorney and Solicitor,

OFFICE: Corner Prescott and Duckworth Streets, Feb 13, 4w, mwf **ST. JOHN'S.**

CANADIAN :: ROUND :: PEASE.

WE OFFER 100 BARRELS

Choice - Canadian - Round - Pease. feb 16 **CLIFT, WOOD & Co.**

ON SALE BY

P. & L. Tessier

50 barrels

LONDON CEMENT,

\$3.20 per brl.

feb 17

FOR SALE, CHEAP,

(if applied for immediately.)

A Boiler & Engine

about 6 horsepower, in first class condition.

feb 10 **J. B. CURRAN & Co.**

NIGHT :: SCHOOL.

I DO HEREBY ACQUAINT MY FRIENDS AND the Public of St. John's, that I am now prepared to open NIGHT SCHOOL on TUESDAY NIGHT, the 14th Feby., in Springdale Street, No. 37, head of the New Line, opposite the former residence of Captain Lawrence Gearan. I will teach Reading, Writing and Spelling, English Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, Bookkeeping, &c. Terms will be reasonable, &c. feb 9, 2w **JOHN MORRISSEY.**

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, in corner George Street and Williams Lane, where he is prepared to sell Wholesale and Retail. You can buy from 10-cs. worth to 10 Ton. ALSO—

A Cargo Afloat of a 130 Tons,

Ex schooner "C. Tupper."

jan 26, 1m, 6fp **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

January 30 **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. jan 25