

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.

NOTE-Canadian and American Silver taken in trade at former value. WILLIAM FREW. 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 be 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, 1888

BUILDERS' SUPPLY STORE, Water Street.

200 M. SEASONED PINE LUMBER, 1, 1 1/2, 2 and 3-inch. WILLIAM CAMPBELL. January 18

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. dec 21, 3m

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

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

FOR SALE BY John S. Simms, TWO TABLE PIANOS. 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. SPRY, Real Estate Broker. oct 27

P.E. ISLAND PRODUCE! On Sale by Clift, Wood & Co.'y, HEAVY BLACK OATS, CHOICE ISL'D POTATOES, Now landing, ex schr "J. Savard," from Alberton, P.E.I. dec 25

ADVERTISING RATES. Fifty Cents per inch for first insertion, every continuation, 1st page 35 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 2, 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.

CINDERELLA IN EGYPT.

We may find sermons in stoness, but who would look for fairy tales in a sand heap? Nevertheless, in the lost tomb of the last King of the Twenty-sixth Dynasty lies buried the original story of Cinderella and her slipper. There is, indeed, only one variation of any consequence between the two versions, and the ancient one is certainly the more romantic. Cinderella's princely admirer finds in her lost shoe a clue to his vanished enchantress, but King Psammetichus falls over head and ears in love with her whom, from only seeing her sandal. The ancient Cinderella was a beautiful Greek; Sappho calls her Doricha, and that was most likely her proper name, but the Greek people, with whom fairness of skin was one of the highest qualities of female beauty, named her, from the loveliness of her complexion, "Rhodopis," Rosy Cheeks, and as Rosy Cheeks she is known in history. She is mentioned by several writers, but the slipper story rests on the authority of Elian. He relates it as having occurred to Psammetichus. There were three kings of the name, and he probably meant the third (Psammetich III. of the Sculptures), the last of the dynasty of the Saite kings, who was conquered and deposed by Cambyses the Persian. Rhodopis was originally a slave and a fellow bondswoman of Aesop, the writer of fables, in the house of Iadmon of Samos; and, like the heroine of the modern tale, a menial and a drudge, so the parallel holds good from the beginning. Like Cinderella, too, she had a fairy godmother, but a more powerful and lavish one, and her name was Aphrodite. This patroness procured her liberty, and heaped upon her riches; and Rhodopis, to make her name immortal by an offering such as had never been made before, dedicated with a tenth part of her property a quantity of iron spits in the Temple of Apollo at Delphi, and this extraordinary gift was still to be seen there in Herodotus's time. Some also say that she built one of the Pyramids of Egypt; but, as Herodotus remarks, those who say so evidently know nothing about it; and, however this may be, if Rhodopis was not so simple as our own Cinderella, she was, at all events, more lucky; and, if her coachman, and horses, and chariots were really rats, and mice, and pumpkins, they never resumed their proper shape; and no disenchanting clock sent her hurrying back to her scullery, one shoe off and one shoe on. Midnight never struck for her, and she lost her shoe in quite another way. At the time I speak of she was said to be the most beautiful woman in Egypt, and she lived at Naucratis, a port on the Canopic branch of the Nile, founded in the preceding reign by colonists from Miletus; and, though a born Greek, living in a Greek city, it pleased her now and then to play the Egyptian, and to adopt the manners and fashions of her new country. And so it came about that one morning, before the sun was yet high, she went down, just as did Pharaoh's daughter, with her maidens to bathe in the Nile. At a short distance from the bank she left her litter, and there her girls unmade her toilet. Now, the banks of the Father of Rivers are hard in places—a mixture of sand and clay baked by the scorching sun, and rough to delicate feet. So Rhodopis did not quit her sandals until the moment when she stepped down into the still, cool water, herself as white and rosy as the lotuses around her. There, half-wading and half-swimming, she played and frolicked, happy in the pure joy of living, like the gay butterflies that fluttered about the rushes. She gathered handfuls of lotuses, and threw them away again; and then, in a lazy fit, she floated on her back, and gave herself up to thoughts on things in general, and on herself in particular. But to return to her sandals, which she kicked off on the river's brink. They lay as she had left them, a pair of dainty shoes fit for such dainty feet. They were embroidered in gold and brilliant colours with a

quaint pattern, and with the ever-present lotus, and, most curious of all, the upper surface of the sole on which her foot rested bore the figure of a captive with bound arms, on one sandal an Egyptian, on the other a Greek—a fanciful way of suggesting the dominion of their own over the hearts of two nations. Now it chanced that just above, sailing round in his vast circle, a mere speck in the dancing blue sky, was an eagle, and as the sandals glittered by the water's edge they caught his eye. Now, whether he thought they were good to eat, or whether he was a bird of cultivated taste, I know not, but straightway he swooped and seized one. Rhodopis, roused from her reverie by the rush of wings, caught sight of the great bird as it flew off, and, frightened, set to screaming, and then ducked. By the time she had recovered herself and taken in what had happened, the eagle and her sandal were in the next parish. Of course, directly it was all over, her girls, who had been busy telling one another secrets, began in their alarm to hide everything away in a place of safety, as if they expected a whole phalanx of eagles were coming to carry off their mistress's clothes. And no doubt they had some reason for their concern, for ancient ladies had a variety of amiable little ways of producing sympathy in their slaves when things went wrong: and Rhodopis, sweet as she was to look at, was like the rest. But, after all, it was not a very serious matter, for Rosy Cheeks had cupboards full of sandals at home, and besides, her litter was only round the corner, so, after her first astonishment and fright were over, she thought little more about it. Now this event was in reality the turning-point of her life, for what did this mysterious bird do, but fly straight away with his prey, over the Delta, far up the long river to Memphis, and there, as if his mission ended, he dropped the sandal before the judgment seat of King Psammetichus. The King was sitting in the open air, close to the city gate, dispensing justice to his subjects. The sun was hot, and the imaginations of plaintiff and defendant equally inventive and inexhaustible, so Psammetichus was bored—his thoughts wandered far away, and he fell to building castles in the air. Now no Oriental could ever build a castle in the air, or otherwise, without giving it a mistress: so he pleased himself by imagining for his ideal palace an ideal beauty. He pictured her with the eyes of the gazelle, the voice of the nightingale, the liteness of the panther, the tread of a goddess, and as his thoughts dwelt still on the dainty toes that hardly pressed the ground they rested on, the sandal fell from heaven plump at his royal feet. Astonished out of all dignity, he jumped up, stared up into the sky and down at the slipper, and then stooped and picked it up—for no one had dared to touch it. Was it a goddess's? No, it was a lovely little shoe, but certainly an earthly one, with the print of five little earthly toes distinctly marked on it—the very little toes he had just been dreaming of. Then of a sudden it became plain to him. It was an answer from the gods to the wishes he had just been indulging in—he had planned a castle, here was a mistress for it. "Let search be made," cried he, "for her who owns this sandal and by these signs shall you know her: Whosoever the shoe fits, and who has the fellow shoe, and who can explain the symbol on the sole, she is the rightful owner; bring her to me, that I may make her my queen." To hear was to obey, and the messenger started on his search. Many days he travelled down the Nile, making proclamation of the will of Psammetichus as he went, bearing the sandal on a cushion. And wherever he came through the whole land of Egypt there was a routing out of cupboards and a hunting up of left-off shoes, in case by chance there might be found among them a match for the wonderful sandal; but none came to light, and the maidens were left forlorn. At last he came to Naucratis, and when the proclamation reached the ears of Rhodopis she remembered the rape of her sandal, and knew herself the one sought for by the King. The ambassador was admitted to her presence, and then at last the shoe fitted. "And here," cried Rhodopis, "is the fellow shoe, and this is why I wear these symbols, on the soles—as Greece is captive to my beauty, so shall Egypt be, and Egypt's master!" And then she went with him to Memphis, and when the King, whose heart was sick with waiting, saw her, he succumbed at once to the charm of her loveliness; he did as he had promised, and made her his queen. And the rosy-cheeked Greek slave sat beside Psammetichus on the throne of Pharaoh.— London Graphic.

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, Ex schooner "C. Tupper."

A Cargo Afloat of a 130 Tons, Ex schooner "C. Tupper." PTK. BUCKLEY. Jan 26, 1888, 61fp

FOR SALE, (BY PRIVATE CONTRACT.)

Two Building Lots —FRONTING ON— Cook and Scott Streets. Apply to C. B. RANKIN, Estate Broker, McBride's Hill. Jan 24, 61s

ON SALE, At the City Auction Sale Rooms, —FRESH— FROZEN —HERRING.

feb 1 JOHN B. CURRAN & Co.

Choice Vegetables ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & Co., 5 brls. Carrots, 5 brls. Beetroot. Jan 31

Choice .. Eating .. Potatoes, FOR SALE AT 429 WATER ST., WEST. W. H. Eales. Jan 31, 1w

FOR SALE. By Dryer & Greene, A few barrels, BALTIMORE OYSTERS, per s.s. "Nova Scotian." Jan 19

Wax, Mould & Colonial Sperm Candles. For Sale by Clift, Wood & Co.'y, 50 BOXES MOULD CANDLES, 25 Bxs Colored Wax Candles, 20 Bxs Colonial Sperm Candles. Jan 31

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, Mr. Henry Gosse, Mrs. Robert 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 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. Jan 25

Freight from Boston. Brigantine 'PLYMOUTH,' Now due at Boston, will load there for St. John's, about latter part of this month. For freight, apply to STRATTON, LITTLE & Co., 91 State Street, Boston. Jan 7 or, here to CLIFT, WOOD & Co.

Crystalized SUGAR Granulated SUGAR 10 brls Crystalized SUGAR, 10 brls Granulated SUGAR. CLIFT, WOOD & Co. Jan 18

STRAYED: From the premises of the subscriber—a few days since—A BLACK PUP, with white ring round neck, white paws, white tip to tail—double nose. Finder will be rewarded on returning same to this office, or to Feb 1, 81 JOHN REGAN, Water Street.