

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.

BUILDERS' SUPPLY STORE, Water Street.

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

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. J. ANGEL, Manager.

LUMBER. - LUMBER.

ON SALE: 120,000 SEASONED QUEBEC SPRUCE BOARD, Ex Brig. "Alaska," from 10-ft. to 16-ft. long, at \$16.00 per M, rough, at \$18.50 per M, planed, ploughed and tongued.

HERDER & HALLAREN, Water Street, East.

The London Guarantee & Accident Company, OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

Authorized Capital \$1,250,000. HEAD OFFICE FOR NEWFOUNDLAND: 132 WATER STREET, ST. JOHN'S. The Bonds of this Company are accepted as security by the Home, Australian, Canadian, Indian and Colonial Governments.

Candles, Candles

ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & CO., 50 BOXES

Morrill's Celebrated Mould Candles, 6's and 8's—25 lbs. per box. nov7

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 20-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.

P.E. ISLAND PRODUCE!

On Sale by Clift, Wood & Co., HEAVY BLACK OATS, CHOICE ISL'D POTATOES, Now landing, ex schr "J. Savari," from Alberton, P.E.I. dec28

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, Fine Needles by E. Wetherall, Little Camp on Eagle Hill by Louise M. Alcott, Little Women by Louise M. Alcott, Little Wives by Louise M. Alcott, The Gold of Chicago by S. & A. Warner, Nettie's Mission by Alice Gray, Holden with the Cards by W. M. L. Jay, The Old Helmet by Susan Warner, Diana by Susan Warner. nov8 I. F. CHISHOLM.

EGGS!

Ex s.s. "Bonavista," 180 doz. P. E. I. Eggs. dec16 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. (Jud's Annual.) Les Miserables, by Victor Hugo. The Mysteries of Paris, by Eugene Sue. The Young Ladies' Journal for January 1888. dec16 J. F. CHISHOLM.

For Sale, Water Company Stock

70 SHARES in the Saint John's Water Company. 25 SHARES in the Union Bank of Newfoundland. dec20 T. W. SPRY.

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, JANUARY 26, 1888.

All letters for publication, and Letters containing any communications should be addressed to W. J. HERDELL, Proprietor and Publisher, Gregory's Lane, St. John's, Newfoundland, or to A. A. PARSONS.

THE DEATH OF MR. MACKONOCHE.

WHEN the death of Mr. Mackonochie was announced on Monday the sad circumstances attending the event were not known in London. Mr. Russell, one of the curates of St. Alban's, Holborn, had at once made a hasty journey to Scotland, and on his arrival sent the following telegram from Ballachulish, which was received in London on Monday evening:—"He went Thursday morning to walk to head of loch, ten miles off, with two dogs, deerhound and terrier. Snowstorm came on and darkness, lost trail, wandering miles up into mountains, lay down, dogs watched two days and nights; would not let searchers approach. Found seventeen miles from home, head frozen into snow. Hat off. Lies in Bishop's chapel; no trace of suffering upon face. I start early to-morrow as no boat to-night. Arrive at Euston early Wednesday. Will telegraph exact time from Oban to-morrow. Bishop tied here by duty, greatly regrets cannot come." A correspondent gives the following further particulars:—"On Thursday Mr. Mackonochie left at eight o'clock, having a deerhound and a terrier with him. He passed Kinlochmore Lodge at noon. As he did not return to Aultshellach House in the evening some alarm was felt, and a party was sent as far as Kialoch to make inquiries, but nothing was known beyond that he had been seen passing at noon. The night was very stormy. On Friday a large party from North Ballachulish, accompanied by the Bishop of Argyll, went up and, accompanied by all the shepherds and keepers, searched the hills in all directions, continuing the search all night and up to 2 p.m. on Saturday, when they were about to give up the search in that part of the forest. But as Hugh M'Coll and Duncan M'Coll, junr., of Kinloch, were crossing a wire fence they noticed the deerhound sitting beside a snow wreath in a hollow close to the fence, and on going over they found the body lying in the hollow and the two dogs beside it. The Bishop and the rest of the party were hailed, and arrangements were made for carrying the body home from the glen. It appears that Mr. Mackonochie, after passing Kinloch, had gone along the road six miles, and when darkness set in he must have lost the road, for he had gone about a mile and a half off the path up the hillside, and, having come to a wire fence, he evidently had followed it until he came to the hollow, which was surrounded by a heavy wreath of snow, over which he could not go. The hollow was very much trampled, apparently by Mr. Mackonochie walking round and round, until, becoming exhausted, he lay down with his hand under his head. When found, the head and shoulders were covered with snow.

THIEVING INDIANS IN WISCONSIN.

WAUSAU, Wis. Dec. 22.—Roving bands of half-starved Indians are creating trouble by committing depredations upon partially protected logging camps in the up-river country. A man named William Sullivan came in from the Somo River district to-day and reports the Indians there as hostile to the whites because several of the braves have been punished by the lumbermen for theft. The Indians, who are in a destitute condition, will steal anything they can get at, and have even entered the cooking shanties during the absence of the crews and compelled the cook to prepare them food, afterward stealing blankets, clothing, flour, pork, etc. These lawless people are the remnant of the once powerful Chippewa nation, and are lazy, worthless and treacherous, and, as they are well armed, it is feared that blood may be spilled between them and the woodsmen unless they at once return to their reservation on the Flambeau River. The lumber camps will put up with very little more imposition, and the rifle may take the place of the saw and axe in the pine woods of Northern Wisconsin if the Indians continue their lawlessness.

A boy may disregard his mother's call, but when his father speaks up energetically he is apt to remember the learned female philosopher's revised dictum: "A prompt answer turneth away wrath."—Boston Journal of Education.

THE WEDMORES' 'HOP.'

A Jersey Story.

(Continued.) 'How shall I do, Clare?'

'I never saw you look so well,' said Miss Grattan, and she spoke the truth. Gertie's eyes were shining like bits of sunlit summer sea; her cheeks 'as crimson died ingrain; her fair hair was ruffled in that sweet order of disorder which best suits a Greuze face and low white brow.

'Will you put in my flowers?' said Gertie, holding up the great pink bells of the belladonna lily for Clare to fasten in her hair.

'Thank you, dear,' as it was accomplished, and the little lady prouetted round, humming a waltz in a manner which caused Clare to exclaim:

'Gertie, are you bewitched? What is the matter with you?'

'Nothing,' said Gertie, bursting out singing in her sweet, rather small soprano:

'Si vous n'avez rien a me dire, Pourquoi venir aupres de moi?'

'O, Clare, how badly Miss Fox sang that the other night, like a peacock with the influenza! And she needn't ask the question considering how people avoid her.'

'Still the question is rather a pertinent one sometimes,' said Clare lightly, yet with a ring of pain in her tone.

'Yes,' said Gertie bitterly; then with a sudden faltering of her voice and a burst of tears, 'Oh, Clare, I am so unhappy!'

Clare put her arms round her and let her sob for a few moments in silence, then she spoke:

'I am very sorry; but, Gertie, you needn't be afraid; I am sure he cares for you.' Her words were very brave, and her lips did not tremble as she spoke:

'Do you think so?' and Gertie lifted her head from where it had rested on her friend's breast.

'But why does he flirt so? I am proud and don't show it, but it pains me dreadfully, Clare. I feel sometimes as if—Oh, why should he hurt me when I love him?'

'Is she trying to ask me not to flirt with him?' thought Gertie's friend, and the hot glow of a wounded pride, far deeper and stronger than that of the younger girl, burnt her pale cheek at the idea that she, Clare Grattan, should be suspected of flirting. It was some little time before she slowly answered:

'I should trust him, and he surely deserves it; and Gertie—and she spoke nervously and frightened lest her friend should be offended—'I wouldn't give him any cause for jealousy by being too much to-night with—'

'There's the carriage,' said Gertie, springing up. 'I'm very sorry, dear, I can't take your advice, as it's the exact opposite of what I mean to do. I shall treat him just as he treats me.'

With which words Miss Clive ran down stairs, and Clare had no opportunity for saying more.

'How good of you to be early?' exclaimed Florence Wedmore, entering the cloak room as Clare and Lottie were disencumbering themselves of their wraps. 'I've put you down to play two waltzes, Lottie, and Miss Grattan for one.'

'Oh, I will play as often as you like,' said Clare. 'I am rather tired, and don't want to dance much.'

Florence shook her head. 'I won't victimize you,' she said. 'Ah, there's the first waltz beginning. I put down Miss Fox for that; she always plays the "Faust" and thumps so. It's as well to get her performance over before many people come.'

A Jersey hop is very much more primitive in its arrangements than an English carpet-dance. At the former entertainment the carpet is nearly always up—so far Jersey dancers are exacting—and the boards are polished, as the doors are removed, the furniture piled away, and the lights fixed by the young men intimates of the house. All your friends plate is held in requisition, and mirrors, flowers and other such adornments are freely lent and borrowed. Ices and sit down suppers are rare; lemonade, claret cup and light refreshments are usually the order of the day. If you have a friend who possesses a butler, borrow him with the plate; if not, rest contented without one. Bands are seldom seen or heard, the general arrangement being that the performance of the music shall be divided among the guests, each family being expected to supply so many dances. They are very pleasant, very informal, and sometimes slightly wild, these Jersey hops. I am not speaking, of course, of the stately dances given in the aristocratic region of Rouge Bouillon nor of the military balls, but the small hops of from thirty to eighty, principally in the Shingles.

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. jan25

FOR SALE, (BY PRIVATE CONTRACT.)

Two Building Lots

FRONTING ON Cook and Scott Streets. Apply to C. B. RANKIN, Estate Broker, McBride's Hill. jan24,61,ts

CARD!

WILLIAM GLAPP, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICE: "Telegram" Building, Duckworth Street. jan23

CHOICE BALDWIN APPLES

On Sale by Clift, Wood & Co., 50 brls. WINTER-KEEPING BALDWIN Apples, packed by A. S. Harris, at his orchard in Annapolis Valley. jan20

FAT CANADIAN BEEF & LAMB.

ON SALE BY J. & W. PITTS, 70 Quarters Fat Canadian Beef, Ex S.S. "Portia." 1 crate fat Canadian LAMBS, Ex S.S. "Nova Scotian." jan19,31fp

FOR SALE.

2 Pair Curling Stones. jan20 Apply at this office.

Molasses.

For Sale By J. & W. PITTS, 35 Puncheons Choice DEMARARA MOLASSES. jan17,31fp

FOR SALE.

By Dryer & Greene, A few barrels BALTIMORE OYSTERS, per s.s. "Nova Scotian." jan19

Crystallized SUGAR

10 brls Crystallized SUGAR, 10 brls Grated SUGAR. jan18 CLIFT, WOOD & Co.

FOR SALE,

By Dryer & Greene 20 QTRS. VENISON, per S.S. "Curlew." jan18

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. jan17

Fresh Pork!

ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & Co., 50 carcasses Choice FRESH Pork, ex schr "Lizzie," from P.E. Island. dec28

FOR SALE BY DRYER & GREENE,

—150 barrels selected— APPLES, consisting of Spys, Seeks, Emperors, Baldwins, Russetts, &c. 50 cases Silver-peel Onions, Turkeys, Geese, and Ducks. jan6 Ex s.s. "Peruvian."