

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.

Plushes, Boas, Muffs, and Capes!

WILLIAM FREW, 191 Water Street,

Has just received, per "Peruvian," a splendid assortment of BLACK & COLORED PLUSHES, FOR BOAS, MUFFS AND CAPES, and a large variety of Fancy Goods, suitable for the season.

We would also call special attention to our large stock of Dress Materials, which we are now offering at greatly reduced prices. To intending purchasers we guarantee better value in all classes of Drapery Goods than they will find elsewhere.

BUILDERS' SUPPLY STORE.

We have been appointed Agent for BARNES' PATENT FOOT-AND-HAND POWER Builders' Machinery.

The Newfoundland Consolidated Foundry Co., Limited.

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

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,

Authorized Capital \$1,250,000. HEAD OFFICE FOR NEWFOUNDLAND: 232 WATER STREET, ST. JOHN'S.

Candles, Candles GOOD STORIES!

ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & Co., 50 BOXES. Morrill's Celebrated Mould Candles, 6's and 8's - 20-lbs. per box. Ex "Pioneer."

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

P.E. ISLAND PRODUCE!

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

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, JANUARY 11, 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.

BIG BEARS IN THE NORTHWEST

They Are Found All Through the Canons of the Rocky Mountains and Are Quite Savage.

THE GRIZZLY, SILVER TIP, GRAYBACK, AND THE BLACK BEAR.

A Fierce Encounter.

(Concluded.) Pine nuts are plentiful high up, and then the grubs and worms found beneath the old stones and moss-overgrown boulders are good enough for King Bruin while they last. When the nut, berry, and plum supply runs short, none of the family hesitates to fall back upon a diet of pork, beef, mutton, or venison. A recent report from the Highwoods, in the neighborhood of Arrow and Wolf creeks, says that more bears have been seen this year than for ten years past, and that quite a number of cattle have been killed by them of late. A few months ago, at Mullery's ranch, near Gorbham, a big silver tip came down out of the mountains one night, invaded the hog pasture of that industrious ranchman, and in a very short time laid out no less than thirty fine porkers. The hogs squealed, made a great fuss, of course, and so long as there was a show of resistance the bear never stopped boxing their ears. One blow of his mighty paw was enough to kill a hog, and there is no telling where he might have stopped had he not been interrupted in this pleasant pastime.

The grayback of the Rockies is rather a different brute from his cousin of the Adirondacks and the Pennsylvania hills. Perhaps eastern members of this interesting family never weigh more than 400 or 500 pounds, but out this way many of the grizzlies and silver tips caught have touched the beam at 1,000 and 1,200 pounds, and even greater. Mr. Charles Soper, of Bozeman, a thriving city a short distance west of here, is said to have shot one of the largest graybacks ever seen in the west. The hide was something tremendous. The beast having been killed late in the fall, at a time when he was plentifully supplied with "bear's grease," it would not be wide of the mark to estimate his weight when alive at 1,600 pounds. Certainly the enormous hide justified these figures, and the claws and head preserved would justly entitle him to the credit of being the father of the family.

As a proof of the wisdom of the old hunter's warning about "going in arter bear alone," the following narrative will best illustrate its truthfulness: "A party of gold hunters started out from Deadwood some years ago to prospect the country to the north and west of that mining camp. The men in the party were 'old timers' with one or two exceptions, and among the latter was a Swede, full of grit, who stood nearly seven feet in his stockings. The Swede, however, whose name was Frank, was by no means a 'tenderfoot,' having dwelt some time in the Leadville mining camps and boasted that he had killed 'bar in his day,' and was afraid of 'no four-footed critter that roamed the mountains.' The party of twelve were climbing a steep mountain, darkness was coming on, and prospects of a supperless night were in view, when the seven-foot Scandinavian volunteered to push on ahead in the hopes of securing an elk, deer or mountain sheep. The weary foreigner was a good shot with his rifle, had plenty of grit and courage, and his immense strength and powerful physique rendered it extremely improbable that he would find his match in the timber ahead. The hunter disappeared and the others toiled on behind climbing the steep ascent wearily and footsore. At one place the road wound around a steep precipice, the sheer descent of the cut basaltic walls on the left being something like a thousand feet. Far below the tops of giant pines could be discerned, but in the awful depth they appeared like stunted shrub and bushes. Near the summit and to the right the free land broadened or widened out, and this was covered with a dense growth of willows and stunted pines, from which proceeded the most awful grumblings and howls imaginable. Just as the party appeared on the top all at once out

from the stubble came retreating the big Swede, followed by an enormous silver tip who was driving him slowly backward toward the edge of the precipice. The man was bleeding badly, nearly all of one side of his face being torn away, the result of a wicked blow from the huge paw of the vicious monster.

The bear, on the other hand, was quite as badly wounded as his antagonist. His head was a mass of gore, the lower jaw was simply hanging by a few shreds, and one of his hind legs was broken. The Swede was backing slowly, holding in his right hand a large hunting knife, which every second he would plunge to the hilt in the shoulder of his shaggy foe. At one thrust of the Swede the bear caught him fairly with a return whack of his monstrous paw that must have broken the man's arm, for he quickly transferred the blade to his left hand, and gave back blow for blow as best he could. The denouement came so suddenly that the horror-stricken comrades of the doomed man could render no assistance. Even had they started on a run, they could not have reached their friend in time, and to risk a shot with the rifle would have been as dangerous to the Swede as to the bear. Step by step the man was forced back, until he hung almost upon the edge of the precipice. There seemed no hope for him unless he could assume the aggressive in turn, and this could not be done, as the man was doing his utmost, and still the silver tip was getting the better of the fight. All at once the desperate animal raised his huge paw and brought it down with terrific force upon the head of the man. The scalp was torn away by this last stroke, and the poor fellow was blinded by his own blood. Again the bear struck him, and the Swede tottered on the brink, with nothing in reach to lay hands on by which he might save himself. Evidently, with the desperation of death staring him in the face, Frank did the only thing possible under the circumstances. As he was swaying backward and ready to go over, he threw from him the useless knife, and, in despair of all hope, madly clatched the beast around the neck with both arms. The force of the last onslaught carried the animal too far, for the next moment both the silver tip and the man, in that awful embrace of death, went rolling over the frightful precipice together and were dashed into an unrecognizable mass on the rocks and pines hundreds of feet below. Frank's rifle was found in a bundle of quaking aspens, broken short off at the stock. There was no cartridges in the chamber, which proved that the seven-footer had certainly exhausted his magazine before drawing his knife, and that after he had shot all his shells the silver tip had insisted upon fighting at close quarters, which accounts for the broken stock and verifies the probability of the man clubbing his gun when the maddened beast rushed upon him. It was late in the fall when the encounter occurred, probably at a time when the monster was heavily equipped with fat, and, of course, the long, keen knife, would have to pass through a thick layer of "blubber," before encountering a vital spot.

THE BISHOP THRASHED THE SMOKER.

A GREAT many stories have been told of Bishop Tuttle, now of Missouri; of his peculiar, yet manly ways, in his dealings with the people of the far West. On one occasion he had taken the stage for Montana. There were four passengers; one lady, the Bishop, and a man whom we will call Mr. Smith, on the inside, and a commercial tourist on top with the driver. They had been perhaps a half day on their journey, when Mr. Smith reached down into his pocket and brought forth a pipe and commenced smoking. The smoke was very offensive to the lady, and it made her quite sick; still Mr. Smith kept on smoking. Finally the Bishop could stand it no longer and said: "My friend, can't you see that smoking is making the lady sick? Now, I will wait till after we leave this stage station, and if you continue to smoke I shall be obliged to take the pipe from you." Mr. Smith remarked that he would do as he pleased about smoking in the stage. After they left the station he re-lit his pipe and settled down to have a good smoke. The Bishop waited until they were something over a mile from the station, and he took the pipe away from Mr. Smith very quickly, who was very indignant, and jumped out of the stage, called to the driver to halt, and invited the Bishop, of whose identity he was ignorant, out to settle the matter. The Bishop came forth, and in about two minutes gave Mr. Smith such a mauling that he was obliged to call for quarter, and they re-entered the stage and proceeded on their journey; but Mr. Smith did not smoke any more inside the coach that trip. All except the driver were ignorant of the Bishop's identity, and it has been a long time getting into print.

FOR SALE.

1 Handsome Single Sleigh. Apply at this office, or to JOHN SULLIVAN, Carriage Builder, New Gower St. Jan 10, 81.

BOSTON KEROSENE.

On Sale by Clift, Wood & Co.'y, Boston KEROSENE Oil, in barrels and cases. Jan 10

THE SCHOOL OF ART

Reopens Monday, Jan. 9th.

CHILDREN'S CLASSES for all kinds of Drawing LADIES' CLASSES and Painting. EVENING CLASSES for Young Men studying Industrial, Architectural or Mechanical Drawing. This School is now as well equipped as many Art Schools abroad, and offers the very best facilities for Art instruction in this Colony. Terms moderate. For further particulars, apply to MR. NICHOLS, at the School. Jan 7, 81, s.w.s.

2 PIANOS,

For Sale or Hire, J. H. MARTIN, 100 WATER STREET. Jan 6, 21 w, w.s.

FOR SALE, One Cottage Piano.

JOHN S. SIMMS. Jan 5

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.

ON SALE BY Jas. & Wm. Pitts,

85 Pairs PRIME FRESH GEESE, 50 prs. prime fresh Fowl, Ex "S. H. Morse," from Souris, P.E.I. Jan 6

Banking Schr. For Sale.

The Canadian Banking Schooner 'CERTIE,' 42 Tons burthen pr Registrar; hardwood built; launched in August, 1880; well found in sails, anchors, chains, etc.; built at Alberton, P. E. Island. Has accommodation for 14 men. For further particulars, apply to CLIFT, WOOD & Co. Jan 5, 1 w

FOR SALE BY DRYER & CREENE,

150 barrels selected APPLES, consisting of Spys, Seeks, Emperors, Baldwins, Russetts, &c. 50 cases Silver-peel Onions, Turkeys, Geese, and Ducks. Jan 5 Ex s.s. "Peruvian."

FOR SALE, 1 SLEIGH, in good order.

JOHN S. SIMMS. dec 2

Annapolis Valley Apples.

ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & Co., 100 Barrels Choice Hand-picked Apples, Baldwins and Spitzbergens, from a well-known orchard in Annapolis Valley. dec 30

Shingles. :: Shingles.

FOR SALE BY P. & L. TESSIER, 300 M. Nova Scotia Seasoned Pine 100 M. Nova Scotia Seasoned Spruce Shingles, dec 22, 81 p [ALL UNDER COVER.]

Fresh Pork!

ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & Co., 50 carcasses Choice FRESH Pork, ex schr "Lizzie," from P.E. Island. dec 28

FOR SALE: ONE HORSE: A Bargain will be given if applied for immediately. For full particulars apply at this office. Jan 4, 81, ttm

WANTED: An experienced NURSE GIRL. Apply at TELEGRAM office. Jan 4, 81