

THE EVENING MERCURY.

"THIS NEWFOUNDLAND OF OURS."

Vol. IV.

St. John's, Newfoundland, Wednesday, July 22, 1885.

No. 166

Where Was She AND What Was It.

By the Author of "QUEENIE'S SECRET."

CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

Another temptation! Nothing ever tasted so delicious to Aline as the sunny side of a peach. She was curious over Mr. Delaney's lunch, too, and wondered who prepared it, and what the inside of that great house looked like. Ever since they had come to the cottage to live, she had been curious over it. Should she let the opportunity to enter it and see go unimproved.

Aline was a true descendant of our common mother Eve—she preferred knowledge at any risk. Her curiosity and her liking for peaches carried her beyond the bounds of prudence. She went boldly into the "lion's den."

Dear reader, do not think my heroine altogether bold and frivolous. She was only simple, innocent, and ignorant. She had never been to Wisdom's school. She was at heart a child still, with a child's free, willful impulses.

It did not occur to her that it was very improper to accept Mr. Delaney's careless invitation to go into his house and take lunch with him. She wished very much to do so, and, being used to having her own way—very often with only occasional condign punishment, such as she had received to-day—she went.

She went, and she was almost startled at the gloomy magnificence of the long and stately dining-hall, with its costly carpet, thick and soft as moss, its dark, rich, walnut furniture, glittering side-boards, paneled walls, and splendid pictures. On one end of the long, imposing table was spread a delicate, luxurious luncheon of cold chicken, flaky biscuits, sweetmeats, and cake, with grapes, peaches, and wine. The service was of gold, and silver and crystal, and glittered in the subdued light that stole into the room through the closed curtains. There was no attendant in the room, and the whole house appeared as silent as the tomb. Nevertheless, Aline enjoyed her lunch very much, its mysterious origin seeming as if served by magic, and the costly plate on which it was laid did not detract from its charm. In her enjoyment of the delicate repast she quite forgot her original intention of eating only just one peach and hurrying home. She dismissed the whole bill of fare with the keen appetite of a healthy girl used to out-door exercise and fresh air; and then she was quite frightened to find that it was three o'clock.

'Cook will have taken luncheon up to my room and found out that I have gone. What shall I do?' she said, growing suddenly frightened and lifting her large, anxious eyes to her entertainer's face.

'Cook will not tell of you, I hope. Will she?' asked Mr. Delaney, coolly peeling a peach with his white, aristocratic hand, on which a magnificent diamond glowed with iridescent fire. 'Have this peach, Miss—Miss—do you know I haven't found out your name yet?'

'It is Aline—Aline Rodney. I thought you would know that much, as we are neighbors,' she said; then returning to her grievance, she added: 'Cook will certainly betray me. You should have sent me home sooner. Why didn't you?'

'That would have been discourteous,' said Oran Delaney, with his winning smile; 'besides, Miss Rodney, I forgot you. Will you pardon me for it? I was smoking and dreaming, you see, and you escaped my mind for the moment.'

'Out of sight out of mind,' said Aline, quoting the old adage with perfect good humor. 'Well, it was just the same with me. I thought of nothing but the flowers until you came up suddenly behind me. But I must go home now and see if I am found out. Ah, dear me, I am into another scrape, and, indeed, I never dreamed of it when I came down into the garden. I shall have to go down on my knees to Cook, and beg her to keep it silent about the ladder and the book.'

'Since you feel so sure that you are found out, there can surely be no need to haste to return to your prison,' said Oran Delaney, toying with a purple, bloomy bunch of grapes. 'An hour more or less cannot matter materially, I suppose, in the extent of cook's wrath?'

'N—no, I suppose not,' said Aline, paltering with temptation weakly. 'And I do hate to go back to that lonely room just yet. But, perhaps, gazing at him, anxiously, 'perhaps you would like for me to go. Perhaps you are weary of me.'

A sudden sigh, deep, subtle, profound, breathed over his lips. He looked at her strangely. 'I am weary of everything,' he said, abruptly. 'But if it pleases you to stay, child, pray do so. It will be no annoyance to me.'

From being terribly afraid of him at first, Aline had become quite trusting and confidential. She looked at him with a smile.

'Thank you for your kind permission,' she said. 'I will not go just yet. There are some things I should like to find out before I go home.'

'You are very frank.'

'Do you think so?' asked his unconventional guest. 'And will you answer truly what I am about to ask you?'

'Cela depend,' he replied, with a slight frown. (To be continued.)

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.



Government Notice.

Sealed Tenders will be received at the Office of Board of Works, till MONDAY, 27th day of JULY inst., at noon, for 993 Tons Screened North Sydney COALS, of the best quality, deliverable in the months of August and September, in the quantities and the places following, namely:—

100 Tons at the Colonial Building.

150 " " Hospital.

30 " " Lunatic Asylum.

150 " " Poor Asylum.

50 " " Penitentiary.

200 " " Government House, to be delivered as required, between the date of Contract and 1st May following.

90 Tons Fort Townsend.

50 " Court House.

6 " Poor Office.

37 " Block House.

65 " Custom House.

20 " Fever Hospital, to be delivered when and where required, between the date of 998 Contract and 1st May following.

Tenders to be accompanied by the bona fide signatures of two securities, binding themselves for the Tenderer in the sum of Eight Hundred Dollars. The Pitt Certificate of the Coal being of the best quality must be produced.

—ALSO—

102 Tons Anthracite (Furnace) Coal.

30 Tons at Government House.

25 " Penitentiary.

12 " Colonial Building.

5 " Court House.

30 " Hospital.

The Board will not be bound to accept the lowest or any Tender. By order,

M. T. KNIGHT, Pro Sec.

Board of Works Office, } July 21 31

16th July, 1885.

TO LET,

A DWELLING HOUSE, No. 43 Victoria Street. For particulars apply at July 21 1w THIS OFFICE.

I. O. G. T.

THE STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL of Brookfield Lodge, No. 39, will be held at the Brookfield Schoolhouse, on MONDAY, July 27. Doors open at 2.30 p.m. Admission 10 cents. Contributors would oblige by forwarding Fruit or Flowers on the morning of Monday, 27th, and Fancy Articles on the preceding Saturday, to any of the following committee (either at Brookfield schoolhouse or their own residences)—Martha Cowan, Sarah Penstone, Fannie Eales, and A. B. NEVILL, Sec. Com. July 17 10i

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS having Claims against the Insolvent Estate of Joseph H. Taverner, Little Bay, are hereby requested to furnish the same to the Trustee, not later than August 1st. Claims made after this date will not be acknowledged. S. W. CORNIOK, Trustee. July 13, t e m

NOTICE.

AFTER FOUR WEEKS, application will be made to his Excellency the Governor in Council for Letters Patent under the Great Seal of the Island, for a new and useful invention and discovery in the process of preserving Fish Bait, Meat, &c., in a fresh condition, to be granted to Frederick Langston, of St. John's, Brewer. Dated at St. John's, 3rd July, A.D. 1885.

WINTER & MORISON, July 4 4w (Times 4w) Solicitor for Applicant.

BUY

ESTEY'S FRAGRANT PHILODERMA, AT O'MARA'S DRUG STORE. June 24 3m

Special Notice.

THE BAKERY, CONFECTIONERY & FRUIT STORE —IN CONNECTION WITH THE— NEW ATLANTIC HOTEL, IS NOW OPEN.

Where may be had a varied assortment of Bread, Breakfast and Tea Rolls, Fancy Biscuits, Cakes and Pastry, Together with a choice selection of FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY, AND OTHER FANCY GOODS. J. W. FORAN. July 7 1f

GLACE BAY COAL. —Ex Susan, at the wharf of— S. MARCH & SONS, —300 Tons Large Bright— Glace Bay Coal, (Fresh from the Pit.) Sent home at lowest market rates. July 18 1w

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Newfoundland Railway.

On and after July 1st Trains will run as follows: daily (Sundays excepted.)

Leave St. John's for Kelligrews at 6.00 a.m. and 6.35 p.m.

Leave St. John's for Harbor Grace at 10.00 a.m.

Leave Harbor Grace for St. John's at 12.20 p.m.

Leave Kelligrews for St. John's at 7.35 and 9.30 p.m.

Excursion Tickets will be sold each Thursday from all regular Stations, good on all Trains the same or following day only.

On Thursdays the evening Train from St. John's will run to Holyrood, returning will leave there at 8.55 p.m.

For rates, time tables, or further information apply to Station Agents on the line, or THOS. NOBLE, General Agent. June 26 1m

STRAWBERRIES!

MRS. PENSTON'S Strawberries are now ready, fresh gathered any hour of the day, in large or small quantities. Delivered in town at 9 a.m. every morning. The Fruit is very fine this Season. Orders left at Mr. T. Charles' Fruit Store, will be attended to. Mrs. PENSTON, Asylum Road. July 17 1w

IF YOU WANT

Strawberries and Cream,

GO TO THE City Dining Rooms and Oyster House, (No. 264, Water Street, West.) Opposite J. L. Duchemin's, where you can get the fresh picked luscious garden Strawberries. H. CASTELLI, Proprietor. July 17 1w

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRIES.

Riverhead Brewery.

E. W. BENNETT & Co., MANUFACTURERS OF Ale, Porter, Stout and Aerated Waters. Ice! Ice! Ice! PERSONS requiring Ice during Summer will please leave their names at Messrs. J. B. & G. AYRE'S, or at the Brewery Office. Delivered between the hours of 7 and 9 every morning, Sundays excepted. E. W. BENNETT & Co., May 13, 3m

Post Office Notice.

A WAY OFFICE For receipt and delivery of Letters, and for sale of Postage Stamps, will be opened at the house of Mr. Richard Hayes, Between the King's Bridge and Road to north side of Quai Vidi Lake. On Wednesday, 15th inst. Letters posted there before 7.30 a.m. will be in time for Mails each week-day morning. Correspondence addressed to King's Bridge Way Office, will be sent there every forenoon. General Post Office, St. John's, 13th July 1885. July 13

ATLANTIC STEAM LAUNDRY.

The above Laundry in connection with the Atlantic Hotel is now completed, and will be ready for business on or about the 23rd inst. This department is fitted with the latest and most approved machinery for the business and is under the supervision of a competent and thoroughly experienced man. All goods entrusted to our care will receive the best attention and finished in the most satisfactory manner. Goods called for, finished, and returned at the shortest notice, and at the lowest rates.—Special rates for steamboats, &c.—See Price List. J. W. FORAN, P.S.—Highest wages paid for skilled labor. July 20

CHURCH OF ENGLAND GIRL'S SCHOOL.

A COMPETENT TEACHER, as First Assistant, will be required at the end of September next. Must be a member of the Church of England. Application with testimonials to be sent to Rev. A. G. F. WOOD, Secretary Committee. July 14, 21 w, 2w

Masonic Hall Joint Stock Company (Limited)

THE DIRECTORS of the above Company have ordered a second call of 50 per cent of the Capital Stock (or \$3 10s. per share.) The same is payable at the Office of the Vice-President, M. Monroe, Esq., on or before the first day of August next. By order of the Directors, E. HANCOCK, Secretary. July 20 e o d

A Terrible Crime OR All for Gold.

CHAPTER LI.—JUNANITA, THE QUADROON.

(Continued.)

'She is right to refuse if she does not love the gentleman,' said the invalid lady. 'Nothing in this world can compensate a woman for the loss of love.'

Harry's departure for Europe was delayed a little in consequence of his intended marriage; but the day was set at last for the fourteenth, and the time was drawing near.

Mr. Lauderdale had been staying with his children at Callow Hill, while his wife enjoyed the gayeties of the Crescent City; but as the wedding-day drew near, he decided to go down and bring her up.

'It will never do for Cassie to miss the wedding,' he said at breakfast, on the morning of the twelfth instant. 'I must go down and bring her up.'

Harry was too happy to raise any objection, although he would greatly have preferred that his step-mother should have been absent. So he said nothing; and breakfast over, the old gentleman set out.

'Poor father! it has seemed like old times to have him with us,' thought Aggie, standing in the door and looking after him. 'How I wish we could keep him always; but it is natural that he should want to go back to his wife. It seems wrong,' she added, with a stifled sigh, 'but I wish we might not have Mrs. Lauderdale at Harry's wedding.'

Half an hour later her wish was gratified; for Mr. Lauderdale returned, having received a telegram at the village informing him that Mrs. Lauderdale had gone with a party at St. Augustine, at which she would probably remain a month or two, in consequence of little Romney's tailing health. There was no need, however, of Mr. Lauderdale shortening his stay at Callow Hill; he could join her at his leisure.

'So I concluded to come back,' explained the old gentleman, 'and remain until after the wedding.'

'Oh, Aggie,' cried Harry, when they were alone together, 'how glad I am. I half believe it would have given me bad luck if she had been present. I wish she'd run away, and we could have father all to ourselves.'

'She'll not be likely to do that,' replied his sister.

'Not she, my dear; just as her pin-money begins to run low, poor father will hear from her. But, Aggie, dear,' he added, 'I am so blest in this new happiness with which Heaven has crowned my poor life, that I can find it in my heart to feel kindly even toward Mrs. Lauderdale.'

The wedding was named for the fourteenth and on the morning of the twelfth, Agnes drove into the nearest town to make some purchases. Returning home, she saw a woman sitting by the wayside. Rather an odd looking creature to look at, fantastically dressed, and wearing a bandage across her eyes.

Agnes was too kind and tender of heart to pass a fellow-creature, in any sort of need or distress, so she stopped the pony carriage, and looking out, asked gently: 'What is the matter, my poor woman? Can I do anything for you?'

'I've traveled a long distance on foot,' replied the woman, rising to her feet, 'and haven't tasted food since yesterday, and my eyes pain me very badly to-day.'

'What is the matter with your eyes?' asked Aggie. 'Are you blind?'

'Not entirely, miss; I was shocked by lightning once, and I have never been able to bear the light since.'

'Poor soul,' cried Agnes, pityingly, 'would you like to take this back seat, and ride with me to Callow Hill? We will give you a nice warm dinner if you will.'

'Oh, thank you, kind lady, but I will walk I can easily keep your carriage in sight.'

'No, no, you are worn out already; indeed you are welcome to ride.'

But the woman could not be persuaded to accept the kindness, and all Agnes could do was to drive slowly, that she might have no trouble in keeping the carriage in sight.

At Callow Hill she was well cared for, and when she was rested, Mrs. Dulaney had her summoned to her presence. She was a quadroon woman, with a dark, almost yellow face, which contrasted strangely and strongly with her light yellow hair. She wore a bright colored handkerchief, turban-fashion, on her head, and a huge pair of blue goggles con-

cealed her eyes, and on her left cheek was an ugly, dark scar.

Mrs. Dulaney was not favorably impressed with her appearance, but being a woman of exceeding kindness of heart, she would not suffer her own impressions to interfere with her sense of duty.

'Miss Lauderdale informs me that you would like to obtain employment, my good woman,' she said; 'what can you do?'

'Almost anything, madam,' answered the woman. 'I have been accustomed to house-keeping for many years, and I have also acted as lady's-maid.'

'Well, a house-servant is what I need most; a person to direct the maids and have an eye to matters in general. You bring references of course?'

The quadroon drew forth a package of papers which she handed to the lady.

'Ah, these are satisfactory,' said Mrs. Dulaney, when she had glanced over them; 'some of the names you have here are old friends of mine. I dare say you will do. You can go to Mrs. Campbell, the housekeeper, for directions.'

The woman murmured her thanks and bowed herself out.

'Oh, auntie, how good of you!' cried Agnes entering a moment later; 'you have engaged my poor blind woman. I am so glad.'

'Yes, Aggie, I've engaged her,' replied the lady; and I hope she'll suit us; but to tell the truth, my dear, I don't like her looks.'

'Her looks, auntie?' laughed Agnes, 'why one can't tell how she looks, she is bandaged up in such a manner.'

'That's what I object to,' said Mrs. Dulaney. 'I'm afraid she's some sort of an adventuress; she has the hair and manner of a woman accustomed to high life, rather than that of a servant, it seems to me.'

'Perhaps she has lived in genteel families all her life,' suggested Agnes.

'Perhaps so; I hope she's all right, my dear. At any rate if she isn't, we can get rid of her.'

But Mrs. Dulaney's fears turned out to be groundless; during the two days that intervened until the wedding-morn, Junanita, as the quadroon called herself, proved herself all that the most fastidious housekeeper could desire.

'She doesn't seem to have a fault,' said the housekeeper, when questioned in regard to her. 'I believe, Miss Agnes, we have secured a treasure.'

CHAPTER LII

FACE TO FACE WITH HER FATE.

The evening before the wedding morn came, and Callow Hill was in a bustle of happy excitement. The marriage was to take place in the little chapel on a corner of the plantation at ten, a wedding-breakfast was to follow; after which the happy couple would set out on their long tour.

The old home was a perfect green-house; lovely bouquets and costly bridal gifts had been coming in all day. Agnes was quite beside herself with delight in her brother's happiness, and little Natalie went about with downcast eyes, in which the light of a great unselfish love glowed.

As for the young bridegroom, he seemed to be quite another person. He walked with a firm step, holding his head proudly erect; his poor, dwarfed body seemed all at once to have grown taller and stronger and for the first time in his whole life he seemed to have risen above the morbid shame and pain of his deformity.

'If Natalie loves me as I am, why should I care?' was the blissful thought that made his heart leap.

'I never saw a boy so changed,' said Mr. Lauderdale, delightedly; the dear little girl has quite transformed him. I believe he'll outlive the disease he inherits now, and make his mark in the world. We all seem in a fair way now to end up our troubles as they do in the fairy tales,' he added, laughingly.

'If Aggie would only consent to bring in her bit of romance. Can't you do it, my dear? I had a letter from Beresford last week, and he seems to be as much in earnest as ever. Can't you recall the poor fellow, Aggie?'

Aggie's happy face saddened, and her eyes filled with tears.

'I am sorry,' she said, her voice unsteady, 'but I cannot, father, not even to please you.'

'All right, my dear,' said the old man, 'but I think you're a very foolish girl.'

Agnes left the room in silence, and seeking her own chamber, indulged in a good girlish cry; and while she cried, pitying Lord Beresford with her whole heart, there arose before her eyes a vision of a stormy, midnight sea, and Falkland standing alone on the deck of a burning ship, his white, hopeless face turned toward his native land.

(To be continued.)

THAT RIDICULOUS MANIFESTO.

One of the grievances alleged by Mr. Winter against Sir William Whiteway is the conduct of the Mercury in reference to the merchants. He accuses this journal of ransacking "the vocabulary of abuse and vilification for terms and phrases of opprobrium to apply to these gentlemen," and this, he says, never had his support and countenance. We, at least, never heard him condemn what we wrote, and his indignation, if he had any, was never exerted upon the side of the men whose cause he now champions. The present editor of this paper is responsible for the severest things that the Mercury has ever said of the merchants, and he has good reason to suppose that Mr. Winter and the Reform Party did not look upon him with unappealing hatred two months ago. About that time Mr. Winter told us that he intended leading the Reform Party in the approaching election, and asked us "not to say anything which would pledge us, as the Reform Party would need a paper to champion its cause, and of course we would be the chosen editor." About the same time, or shortly before, Mr. Morrison said that no less a person than Mr. Goodridge had proposed the initiation of a paper of which we should be editor and Mr. Bowden proprietor. Other things of a similar nature subsequently took place, but we have said enough to show that at that time neither Mr. Winter nor the Reform Party cared much for the abuse which Mr. Winter now alleges we had showered upon the merchants. And why should they? Every remark made by us about them had been called forth by their own misconduct. They had established an organ, Our Country, which had most vilely assailed Sir William Whiteway, and our severest things had been said in reply. Mr. Winter chooses to forget all this, and to place upon the Mercury and Sir William the whole responsibility of all the unpleasantness which has ever arisen between the Premier, the Mercury, and the New or Reform Party. If the latter were ready to forgive the writer of the remarks Mr. Winter complains of, why should they harbor a feeling of revenge against Sir William? And above all, why should Mr. Winter falsely charge the responsibility for our writings upon the Premier, who, he fully knows, was not in a position to alter them in any way if he had wished to. We say here now, what Mr. Winter has known all along, that Sir William Whiteway never encouraged us to say one word against the merchants, and that he has never exhibited to us half as much bitterness against them as Sir Ambrose Shea has. Then, why is Sir William made a martyr of, while Mr. Winter and, worst of all, Sir Ambrose Shea are taken into the councils of the Reform Party. Everybody who knows Sir William is aware that bitterness is entirely absent from his character, and that of the merchants of this colony in their proper sphere he has never spoken unkindly. When they have left that sphere, and have entered the political arena, he has unsparringly criticized them; and, thinking them made of no better clay than their fellow citizens of other walks of life, we cannot see why they should not be criticized.

One subject touched upon by Mr. Winter requires a most explicit reply, and in order that we may give a clear one we quote a question regarding it asked by him. He says:—"I ask, and I challenge as answer, What was there to prevent the formation, from the Government and Opposition Protestant parties, of such a united party as could have carried on the business of the country successfully, or one that might have gone to the country with the certainty of unanimous support from a united Protestant people? In this is involved the solution of the whole question now entailing such terrible mischief upon the whole country. I say there was positively nothing to prevent such a union being consummated in twenty-four hours, except Sir William's own utter failure, either to comprehend the simple facts of the whole position, or to feel, or show, any desire to do the only right, wise and expedient thing under the circumstances. The whole country was then, as to-day, crying out for Protestant union, and demanding of public men to forget all past differences and form into one united party." At the time referred to the whole country was crying out for Protestant union, as Mr. Winter says, and the responsibility resting upon those who prevented it was great. Who they were we can most conclusively prove. At the very beginning of the late session of the Legislature, just when the Roman Catholic members left the Government Party, the Political Committee of the Orange Association, controlled by Messrs. Morrison, Browning and McNally, and working with the full knowledge of Mr. Winter, entered into a solemn compact with the Reform Party, of which Mr. Goodridge was leader; and the only condition which the Reform Party insisted upon was, that Sir William Whiteway should be deposed from the Premiership. Of this agreement Sir William was practically informed by no less a man than Mr. Browning, who, on the morning after the agreement was concluded, wrote a letter to Sir William in which he said that in consequence thereof he would have to withdraw the support he had so long given. From that moment a coalition was impossible; and Mr. Winter, who knows these facts, is grossly dishonest when he charges Sir William Whiteway with neglecting to make a union with the Reform Party's representatives in the Assembly. About the middle of the session the Political Committee submitted to the Orange Association a report embodying the written basis of the agreement with the Reform Party, and that report tendered the leadership of the united party to Mr. Winter, a tender which he did not then accept nor refuse, but which he accepted about three months later, after unparalleled turnings and twistings, which we shall describe hereafter. At that time coalition was also impossible; and as a matter of fact it has never been possible since the Political Committee bowed to the dictation of the Reform Party. At first Mr. Winter could have helped matters materially by a bold stand in favor of Sir William, but his manifesto shows that he had no desire to help matters, but that, on the contrary, he fully sympathized with the motives and aims of the opponents of his leader. The Reform Party in the first place, Messrs. Morrison, Browning and McNally in the second place, and Mr. Winter in the third, are responsible for the failure to unite the Protestant members in the late Assembly; and, fortunately for the interests of truth, the proofs of their treachery are producible. If a coalition were at any time possible, Mr. Winter could have done more to bring it about than any other man. He was, he declares, acceptable to all parties, whereas much amity was felt and expressed against Sir William. The latter could not honourably ask the support of a party led by Mr. Goodridge, although the latter could honourably tender and give it. The difference lay in the fact that Sir William held a place of honor and emolument, and had he asked the support of the Opposition, it might at once have been said that he did so solely to retain his place at the head of the Government. Mr. Goodridge, as leader of the Opposition, would not have been open to the charge of selfishness had he tendered the support of his party, for he would not have profited thereby. But his antipathy to Sir William was personal in its nature, and he represented a party actuated by the same feelings, so that we can comprehend if not sympathize with his conduct. Now here was Mr. Winter's golden opportunity to do a patriotic deed, for, as we have already said, he could have soothed down the differences between the parties, and brought about a coalition, if any man could. He did not try to do so. He did try, we believe, to make a united party with himself at the head, but he never stood manfully up for his leader, Sir William. From the hour when the leadership was tendered to him, he never took a bold stand against the policy which has already worked so much mischief, a stand which would have crushed out the spiteful opposition of the Reform Party to Sir William. Why he did not take this stand his manifesto clearly shows. He was a sharer in that spiteful feeling, bitterly hating his leader, and laboring under a feeling that he was ignored—a feeling due to his own guilty conscience. And now we beg to draw public attention to the laughable admission which Mr. Winter has made in the above quoted paragraph. His manifesto says that he and the Reform Party oppose Sir William Whiteway because he made the Blackman contract, because he has been weak and corrupt, because he has reviled the merchants, and because he has done many other bad or weak things. But in the quotation he says that all parties would have united had Sir William simply asked them to do so. Now, the Blackman contract and Sir William's remarks about the merchants were four years old then, and none of the bad or weak things to which Mr. Winter and the Reform Party now object have been done since last session. If, then, the Reform Party and Mr. Winter were willing to unite with Sir William three months ago, why do they oppose him now? Why do they charge him with unfitness to rule because he has done certain things they were willing to forget three months ago? If he were fit for their leader in March last, why is he unfit now? If the Blackman contract could be forgiven by them then, why does Mr. Winter, who has assisted for three years to carry it out, now urge it as one of his chief reasons for deserting his leader? We do not think that anything so ridiculous as Mr. Winter's position upon this matter has ever before been known. In February last the Reform Party and his friends in the Orange Political Committee made a solemn agreement against Sir William Whiteway, with Mr. Winter's knowledge and consent. In March or April last they off red—by they we mean the aforesaid Reform Party and Mr. Winter's friends—to retire Sir Frederick Carter, with a pension, and make Sir William Chief Justice,—next to the Governor nor the highest dignitary in the colony,—and this offer was made with Mr. Winter's knowledge and consent. In June Mr. Winter deserted the Government Party, within four days after he had solemnly affirmed that he had no intention of leaving it. In July Mr. Winter's friends on the Orange Political Committee issued a semi-private circular to their brethren most grossly slandering Sir William. Exactly five days later Mr. Winter issued a manifesto accusing his old ally of almost every sin in the political calendar. And in that very same manifesto he alleges that three, four or five months ago, his friends and the Reform Party were willing, nay anxious, to unite under the man whom he has deserted and betrayed, and whom they have denounced and are now reviling. Was there ever such a spectacle? If Sir William Whiteway were good enough last winter for Premier and Chief Justice,—and that he was, the Reform Party and Mr. Winter have admitted,—he is good enough now; and that he is, the people enthusiastically assert. More than that, they will again make him Premier, and when Sir Frederick has stepped out and up the voice of a happy and contented people will give to Sir William that ermine which his present slanderers sought to bribe him with three months ago. At the regular meeting of Terra Nova Council, No. 1, Royal Templars of Temperance, the following officers were installed by the Provincial Deputy, Bro. W. Olouston:—Worthy Councilor, Bro. E. G. Martin; Vice-Councilor, Bro. H. Boper; Chaplain, Sister B. Thomas; Boarding Secretary, Bro. G. W. Bidgitt; Financial Secretary, Bro. A. Soper; Treasurer, Bro. S. H. Veat; Herald, Sister J. Bidstone; Deputy Herald, Sister A. Auld; Assistant Secretary, Bro. John Martin; Guard, Bro. Robert Evans, Sentinel, Bro. A. A. Martin.

Local and General Items.

R.-v. Dr. Garman preached in the Grafton street church, Halifax, on Sunday morning, and in the Charles street church in the evening.

Bradshaw's banking schoer, Dial, Captain Barron, arrived at Placentia on Saturday last with a full load of fish. She had 40 quintals on deck.

The person who took by mistake a lady's waterproof from the Athenaeum Hall on Monday night can obtain her own by calling at the office of this paper.

The horse ridden by Riel and captured at Batoche is now in Winnipeg. After its capture it was ridden by Gen. Middleton. It is a magnificent thoroughbred.

The Rev. Oannon Oshurt, who visited this city a short time ago, and preached in the English Cathedral, was on board the Hanoverian to-day, en route for Liverpool.

A favourable change has taken place in the fishery out of St. John's. Yesterday and to-day the fishermen did remarkably well, and they report fish plentiful on the grounds.

With this number we send to each of our outport subscribers, as a supplement, a copy of Sir William Whiteway's manifesto, and request that each will give it to some person who has not yet read it.

Last night a fire broke out in a Cooperage situated in the rear of John McCarty's shop, Water street, west. The firemen were quickly on the spot, and soon had the fire extinguished. The building was owned by Mr. James Power, cooper, and was considerably damaged.

LONDON, July 19.—In the shooting match at Wimbledon yesterday between teams of the house of lords and house of commons the peers defeated the commons by a score of 277 to 270. Earl Spencer, ex lord lieutenant of Ireland, made the best score among the lords,—94 out of a possible 100.

Prince George has been successful in obtaining a first-class certificate in seamanship of the royal naval college, and also a first-class in the torpedo course at Portsmouth. He has been awarded a third class certificate in navigation, and has only to qualify in gunnery to obtain his promotion in the list of lieutenants in the royal navy.

"Hello, Mercury?" The s.s. Miranda has brought us a choice assortment this time. New Apples and Pears, Melons, Currants, Huckle Berries, Black Berries, Pine Apples, Bananas, Oranges, Lemons, Cucumbers, Tomatoes, C. oblong and New Potatoes. At the QUEEN'S, 102 and 104 Water Street. July 23 2d.

It is said that Wolsley still holds the belief that an autumn campaign against the Mahdi is not only practicable and necessary, but will be found unavoidable. He insists that as it is now the middle of July no time should be lost in cutting out the work of the campaign, and in selecting the field of battle, as otherwise this important advantage will be left to the rebels.

The steamer Miranda Captain Biedon, from New York via Halifax, arrived to-day. She brought a fair amount of freight and the following passengers:—New York—Mrs D. Gill, Mr. R. Townshend, Mr. M. Bowers, Mr. McKendrick, Miss McKendrick, Mr. J. Jackson and 5 in steerage. Halifax—Mr. P. McKinlay, Mrs. McKinlay, Miss McKinlay, Mrs. McBride, Mr. J. E. Waldron, Mrs. Waldron, and three in steerage.

The Allan steamer Hanoverian, Captain B. Thompson, arrived here from Halifax at ten o'clock this morning. She had a small quantity of freight for this port, and the following passengers:—Misses Oulton, Lynch, Brown, Kieley, Blyas, Prondergast and Paul, Messrs. Starr, Harrower and Nelson, 3 intermediates and 14 in steerage.

She left for Liverpool two hours after, and took the following passengers:—Mr. T. W. Gaden, wife and child, Messrs. H. M. Gibb, J. Jones, J. P. Farlow, R. Wright, H. Blair, W. D. McNelly, Lyndon, A. Steer, Jas. S. Southot, Geo. Gear, O. V. Travers, B. N. Duff, G. Knawling, Mrs. Blair, Mrs. Lyndon, Miss Southot, Miss R. Southot, one intermediate and three in steerage. We sadly need an energetic Postmaster General. The mail which should have arrived from Halifax this morning by the Hanoverian, came in a few hours later by the Miranda—the error being made in Halifax. But we have been informed that although the mails were thus delayed, the postal clerks coolly went to their dinners before sorting the letters and papers. Now, dinner is a very necessary thing, we admit, even to a postal clerk, but in this fast age the business of a whole city cannot be delayed to accommodate the appetites of any number of clerks, and if the rumor referred to be true, our post office officials deserve a reprimand. This style of things would not be possible were a live Postmaster General appointed, and that he will be soon we earnestly hope.

ATLANTIC HOTEL.—Hudson Bay Expedition.—Mr. P. O. Woodworth, Mr. J. W. Tyrell, J. McKee, Mr. J. J. Barry, Chief officer, Mr. G. A. Shaw, Lieut. A. R. Gordon, Mr. D. J. Beaton, Hamburg—Capt. E. Schurtz. London—Mr. F. Grave, Mr. H. Foster, Mr. W. E. Gunn. Harbor Grace—Mr. O. P. Travers, Carbonear—Mr. R. M. Duff. Halifax—Mr. John Starr, Bridgewater, N.B.—Mr. W. J. Nelson. Glasgow—Mr. B. Harrow Balfour, N.S. USA.—Mr. M. Bowers. New York.—Mr. E. M. Ringsbury, Mr. R. D. Townsant, Mr. Q. B. McKendrick, Miss McKendrick, Chicago, USA.—Mr. W. F. Mahon. Troy, N.Y. USA.—Mr. G. E. Waldron, Mrs. Waldron. Montreal—Mr. J. B. Bent.

The children of St. Mary's Sunday school are enjoying their annual picnic to-day, and the members of the Juvenile Total Abstinence Society are doing the same.

Prof. Crozier and Col. Sobieski met a few friends of the temperance cause in the basement of the Congregational Church last evening, and formed the nucleus of what promises to be a very prosperous branch of the true I. O. of G. T. Officers:—W. O. T., Gideon Way; L. D., Jas. A. Davis; W. V. T., Miss Tilley; W. S., John Colton; P. W. O. T., Edmond Tilley; W. T., Thomas Butt; W. F. S., Henry Thomas; W. O. H. B. Lyon; W. M., James King; W. I. G., Edward Colton; W. O. G., Azariah Parsons.

The name of the Lodge is "Sobieski," it being called after one of its founders, and the gentleman thus honored thanked the Lodge in very pleasing words for the compliment, and gave expression to his appreciation of the same. We must bear in mind that the prosperity of this lodge will very much depend on the earnestness and stability of its officers, and that a very essential and inspiring element, contributing towards its prosperity, is loyalty and devotedness to the Right Worthy Grand Lodge, of which the Hon. J. B. Freide is the R. W. G. T. The lodge will meet on Monday evenings. On Monday evening next, July 27th, Prof. Crozier will organize the Grand Lodge of Newfoundland at Harbor Grace. Delegates from all the lodges in the island will be present, and a good time is confidently expected.—Com.

Mr. F. W. Bowden, the present proprietor of the Watchman, was proprietor of Our Country, a journal published in the interest of the New or Reform Party. A series of sketches entitled "Political Notes" appeared in Our Country during the session of 1884, and Mr. A. J. W. McNelly's brother has sworn that he was one of the writers. Among the "notes" contained in Our Country of April the 8th, 1884, we find the following comparison of Mr. Winter with Mr. J. P. Thompson, of Twillingate, a comparison written, probably, by one of the McNellys, with whom Mr. Winter is now associated:—"I did hope and think at one time that there was something in the Hon. Solicitor General, Mr. Winter. But I find there isn't. He hasn't even a vestige about him of self-reliance. If he is only as physically weak as he is morally so, his case must be a hopeless one indeed. Why the junior member for the district of Fogo, who sits behind Mr. Winter's back, is, with all his youth and inexperience, twice the man that Mr. Winter is. He, at all events, has the courage of his convictions, which Mr. Winter has not. He, at all events, will shrink from the exhibition of any weak and impotent attempt to make the wrong appear the better reason, which Mr. Winter will not; and he will refrain from playing the double role of a Puccho and Judy, or attempting to play out of two hands, which Mr. Winter will not. I am very much afraid Mr. Winter will never be of service to his country, to anybody else, or to himself, although he is his own first favorite."

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CORRESPONDENCE.

(To the Editor Evening Mercury.)

DEAR SIR,— Rumor has just passed along to us the rather surprising intelligence that Mr. Walter Baine Grieve is one of the nominated candidates, in the list of Reformers, for the suffrages of the district of Trinity Bay, at the coming general election. We are situated here at the northern terminus of Sir William's district, and perhaps we have been physically and otherwise affected by the climate and general character of our locality. The forces of nature, in our business with the sea, deprive us of the more brilliant polish of social life, but these selfsame forces develop in us a will and resolution as strong and inflexible as iron, and we will show the enemies of Sir William—the enemies of progress—the enemies of the people, in the proper time, that we are free, manly and independent; and that in the exercise of this freedom, manliness and independency—our heritage and birth right—we will allow no man to interfere with us. We have decided to support Sir Wm. Whiteway in the coming election contest, and whatever may be said to the contrary, we intend to elect him by an overwhelming majority, and administer such a rebuke to his enemies, and such a crushing defeat, as they will not very soon forget. But, Sir, we would like to ask Mr. Grieve why he intends opposing Sir William—what are his motives as one of the nominated Reform candidates? We would strongly, and with due deference, advise Mr. Grieve not to overrate his own power and influence as a merchant. We are decidedly in favor of Sir William here, and we don't care who knows it, and we would say let the man who thinks he is a match for Sir Wm. in Trinity Bay try it, and we will show him that we are free and mighty in the exercise of our franchise; and that we are not, nor ever will be, subject to the domination of a St. John's clique, for whom the world seems to be hardly wide enough at the present time. And, Sir, we will send Sir William back to the Government triumphant to pursue the progressive policy which has been inaugurated under his administration, and for the carrying on of which he is the only suitable man before the public at the present time. We would say to Mr. Winter, in closing, that it would have been very much to his political advantage if he had waited in Jerusalem for a much longer period, but as it is, his precipitancy, versatility and general untrustworthiness prove, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that he never can become qualified for the position towards which he is now allured by the prospect of mercenary reward. Let Sir William know that he may depend upon us when our supports are called for. Catalina, July 16th, 1885. FISHERMAN.

On the 19th inst., the wife of Charles J. Harvey, Esq., O. E. of a son. Yesterday, at Yonkers, N. Y., the wife of H. P. Winter, of a son.

Preparations on an extensive scale are now being made at Cape Ray to erect a new lighthouse to occupy the site of the old one, which, as you perhaps remember, was accidentally destroyed by fire. The new building is to be both larger and higher than the old one. The supply boat Napoleon arrived one day last week with the materials required to erect it, and with some twenty-six laborers and craftsmen to do the work. It is thought that by the last of September the whole will be completed and the light in working order.—H. G. Standard.

Work on the Carbonate Branch Railroad is now in active progress. There are at present 185 men employed on the line extending from the Junction on Harvey Street to Maiden Pond, four miles from Carbonate. On the Harbor Grace end four miles of the road have been graded 1 1/2 miles laid, as well as 1 1/2 miles more of the road ballasted. On this part of the line some fine culverts have been made, the mason-work of which is very superior. This branch-line is being constructed under the management of the road master, Mr. Connors, who is energetically engaged in superintending the work. Sir William Whiteway, I. R. McNelly, Esq., and the Hon. John Burke lately went over the road, and we learn, freely express their satisfaction with the manner in which the work is being performed. On yesterday week, the laborers on the line were paid their month's wages, that is up to the end of June.

We may notice here that a telegraph office has been lately placed for the convenience of the Company, in the station house at the Harbor Grace end of the line, so that now business can be transacted over the wires without having to come into the town to do so. This, of course, will be of advantage to the travelling public.—Ibid.

Latest Telegrams.

(Special to the Evening Mercury.) OCEAN RACE, to-day. Wind east, fresh. Fine, clear day. Allan steamer Hanoverian went inward at 4 20 a.m. The steamer Miranda at 6 20, and the schooner Florella west at noon.

HALIFAX, July 23. The Cork corporation asks the British Government to assist the Munster Bank. General Grant's condition last night was extremely critical. The rebels attacked Kassala, but were repulsed by the garrison, which killed and wounded 3000 rebels, and captured 2000 sheep. Russia assents to the £9,000,000 Egyptian loan, and it will be issued in August. The King of Dahomey attacked a French village in Western Africa, and captured 1000 of the inhabitants, whom his followers intend to eat.

Deaths. This morning, Mrs. Catherine Loughlan, the beloved wife of Mr. Charles Loughlan, aged 72 years. Funeral on Friday at half past 3 o'clock from her late residence Water street. This morning, after a long and painful illness, Mr. Jacob Peterson, aged 44 years. Funeral at 12 o'clock on Friday; friends and relatives are respectfully requested to attend.

Shipping Intelligence.

PORT OF ST. JOHN'S. ENTERED. July 21—Albatross, Bencat, Sydney, 2 days, H. J. Stabb—120 tons coal. Four Brothers, Portler, New Richmond, 10 days, Ollif, Wood & Co.—55 m lumber, 282 m lumber, 21 pkgs. butter, 400 brls herring. Queen of Beauty, Sp. Ks, Sydney, 2 days, A. Goodridge & Sons—250 tons coal; Oeylon, Smith, Grand Banks, S. March & Sons—200 qts fish. Mazurka, Volgar, Grand Banks, S. March & Sons—2000 qts fish. Kit, A. B., Sydney, 2 days, 250 tons coal. 22—H. Anoverian, Thompson, Halifax, 2 days, Shea & Co.—inward cargo. Royal Tar, Brown, Figueira, 24 days. Batne, Johnstone & Co 170 tons salt. Fearless, Brestat, Cadiz, 28 days, Bowring, Bros—100 tons salt. CLEARED. July 21—Annie Ducau, Power, Sydney, J. & W. Pitts—ballast. Nell, Munson, Clifton, N.B., J. Benjamin—ballast. 21—Hanoveria, T. Oms, Liverpool, Shea & Co.—inward cargo.

AUCTION, To-morrow, Thursday, at 11 o'clock, By Clift, Wood & Co., 6 Superior Milch Cows, 2 Horses, 100 Bags Potatoes, 25 Brl. Cabbage, 50 Boxes Sorrel and Oranges, 100 Tubs Nova Scotia Butter, ex S.S. Miranda and late arrivals. July 22

JOHN MAHER, Land Surveyor, 45 -- Cochrane Street, -- 45. Is provided with every requisite for the Survey of Mining Claims, &c. July 23rd

BAZAAR. ST. JOHN'S, Avalon and Tanker Lodges of F. and A. Masons in St. John's, purpose holding a BAZAAR in aid of furnishing the Masonic Temple, in June next. The following Ladies have been appointed as Officers and Committee, and will thankfully receive contributions:— President—Lady Whitway; Vice-Presidents—Mrs. A. M. McKay, Mrs. Monroe; Secretary—Mrs. Pilot; Treasurer—; Assistant Secretary—Mrs. F. F. LeMessurier. Committee—Mrs. M. Harvey, Mrs. Duchemin, Mrs. A. Wood, Mrs. Pys, Mrs. G. A. Hutchings, Mrs. B. McCoubrey, Mrs. Boik, Mrs. Ellis, Mrs. Skouch, Mrs. Stott, Mrs. Rothwell, Mrs. A. G. Smith, Mrs. Jardine, Mrs. H. Cooke, Mrs. J. Baird, Mrs. A. F. Goodridge, Mrs. J. Monroe, Mrs. G. A. Jones, Mrs. James Hayward, Mrs. Tessier, Mrs. James Gordon, Mrs. James Baird, Mrs. David Baird, Mrs. A. MacPherson, Mrs. A. J. W. McNelly, Mrs. James Gordon, Mrs. Prescott Emerson, Mrs. Handcock, Mrs. Chaplin, Mrs. G. J. Steer, Mrs. Shirran. A. E. W. PILOT, Secretary. July 18