

Mrs. Geehan was found. Never sent word to Mrs. Geehan that Hamilton had said that of her on the Labrador. Mrs. Geehan was my second cousin. Had not seen much of her lately, but was on good terms with them. Had not visited them for years—once in ten years. Don't think they were at my house for my mother's. Don't know any reason. We were on very good terms so far as I know, and there was nothing to prevent my going there. Did not go to see her when I got back from Labrador. I didn't wish to tell Mrs. Geehan of the conversation—it might create ill-will or disturbance.

Cross-examined by Mr. Rafnus—Geehan's house on the Labrador had boards in front, and was covered with sods and rinds—it was the usual rough fisherman's house. Had only one room—was never in that room—don't know how many beds in it. I was at Mrs. Geehan's wake the second night. I know Mary Mansfield now, but didn't know her then. There was a good many at the wake. I was down stairs. Didn't see Geehan there. Often heard Sears had sore toes, and heard him complain of them. Never heard him say he was going to St. John's. Never heard of neighbours losing fowls by hawks.

By the Court—I don't know the meaning of "hake." In Geehan's Labrador house there was a board parting, but no door when I saw it. Have been going to Labrador ten or twelve years. Master and servant often occupy the same room at the Labrador without any impropriety and without any partition between. Two females and one male may sleep in one room—but not one man and one female. I never knew it done.

Mary Mansfield, sworn—Know the prisoners at the bar—knew Mrs. Geehan; I lived with her last summer. Joanna is a single woman; I lived with Mrs. Geehan from the time Geehan, Sears and Hamilton went to Labrador till they came back. They returned a couple of three days after the first of October. I helped Mrs. Geehan about the house and farm as a general servant. Mrs. Geehan enjoyed good health all the summer, but had diarrhoea in the fall. That disease was going amongst the women, but I had not got it. Hamilton slept upstairs in Geehan's house, and I slept with her. Geehan and his wife slept down stairs on the kitchen floor—they had a comfortable room. Sears slept in a bed on the other side of the room in which Hamilton slept. I was at Mrs. G's wake—Hamilton was there and Geehan. On the Sunday morning after they came from the Labrador Mrs. Geehan went out to milk her cows, and told me to toast some bread for Hamilton, who was sick in bed. Mrs. Geehan had two cows—they were outside the back-door. While she was gone Geehan went up stairs into Hamilton's bedroom, and remained there about half an hour. There was no one up there but the two of them. He then came down stairs. He had on his Sunday clothes. Hamilton told me he was up seeing how she was, and asked me not to say anything to the Mistress about it. I asked her if the Master was up there. She said he came up to see how she got on and not to say anything to the Mistress about it, because she would jaw. He came down and went out before Mrs. Geehan came in from milking the cows. Mrs. Geehan's dead body was found about a fortnight after. I spoke to Geehan at the wake. I was in the sitting room up stairs—was sitting near the fire, and he was sitting near me. He was in front of the fire and very near me.

The question was here raised as to the admissibility of the evidence about to be given. The Court did not think it legal evidence. Mr. Emerson said it could have no bearing whatever as against the prisoner Hamilton.

The Attorney General thought the evidence was material, as showing the licentious character of the prisoner Geehan, and his feelings on this solemn occasion when his wife was lying dead in the room below. He regarded it as being nearly as strong as the remarks of Hamilton to Mrs. Hearn on the Labrador, because this was an act attempted to be committed by Geehan himself, which would have been committed but for the virtue of the girl Mansfield, and because it was in utter opposition to his pretended regard for Mrs. Geehan in searching for her and in going up the bay to institute enquiries for her. The act which it was desired the witness should establish was subsequent to the death of Mrs. G. and S. and coupled with his conduct with the female prisoner showed a licentiousness at variance with the character assumed by him.

The Chief Justice regarded this as a purely isolated transaction, in no wise bearing upon the death of Sears, the subject of the present inquiry.

Judge Robinson—Would the Jury be justified in drawing any conclusion from it that would tend to fasten the murder of Sears upon the prisoners?

The Attorney General—If at such a time a married man would approach a female improperly, that was strong evidence of his disposition to a criminal intimacy with other women, and therefore with the prisoner Hamilton.

Judge Robinson—you must remember there is not the same delicacy of feeling of refinement amongst this class of people on the Labrador as that felt by us, and we should not strain inferences of this sort.

Mr. Rafnus was thankful to the Court for suggesting in the first place that this evidence was not legal, and was willing to abide by the ruling of the court.

Judge Hayward thought the conduct of Geehan in this particular matter was not essential to the prosecution. If gone into the Jury may think something criminal occurred, whereas we have reason to believe there was nothing more than a levity of conduct on the part of the prisoner Geehan.

Examination resumed—I heard no talk about Mrs. Geehan and Sears going to St. John's. Heard Sears had sore toes.

There were screens on the bed slept in by me and Hamilton, and that of Sears, sufficient to prevent us from seeing each other. We used to draw them over when going to bed. Geehan brought a long gun with him from the Labrador, which he kept on the rack in the kitchen. Geehan put it on the rack. There was only one gun there. The gun now produced is like it. I assisted in hauling squids during the summer, which were placed back of Geehan's premises. There was a stone wall round his yard, and a cow-house at the chimney end of the house, but separate from the house. Geehan had a horse and cart; could go with it from his place to the Island Cove road, and then along to the Spaniards Bay road, without going up through the neighborhood. When I last saw Mrs. Geehan she was in good health and spirits. She was not subject to fits or dizziness in the head; she was a sober, steady woman. Last saw her alive on Sunday morning, as she was found on Thursday. Did not see Sears alive from the time I left till his body was found. Saw him about a fortnight before Mrs. Geehan's body was found. Sears was in good health when I saw him. I took tea and toast to Hamilton on that Sunday morning, after Geehan had been with her; she was in bed.

Cross-examined by Mr. Green—Have known Sears five years—often saw him walk lame. Knew Mrs. Geehan three years—she was a quiet nice woman. There was no quarrelling between her and her husband. Heard her complain in the fall. Have known Geehan three years; heard nothing bad about him. He was sober for a spell, and joined a Temperance Society. Never heard of anything improper between him and Hamilton.

By the Court—Left Mrs. Geehan's service about a fortnight before the wake. Hamilton told me Geehan was in her bed room all the time on that Sunday morning. Mrs. Geehan was out of doors about half an hour milking the cows.

Mary McGrath, sworn—Live on the South Side of Harbor Grace. Knew Sears well. Mr. Rafnus here said it might save time and trouble if the defence were at once to admit that the body found in the pit was that of Sears; they did not dispute that fact.

Examination resumed—Know the prisoners. Knew Mrs. Geehan and family well. Saw Sears's body after being dug up. The evening they got him they brought me over to recognize him, and I did recognize him by certain marks. Am sure it was his body.

Cross-examined by Mr. Rafnus—Knew Sears had bad toes—he sent for me to see if I could do anything for them. Never heard him say anything about going to St. John's. Never heard anything bad about the prisoners. Saw Mrs. Geehan's body. Her throat was swelled and had a mark upon it, but thought it might have been from the string of her bonnet.

Thomas Burke, sworn—Live on the South side of Harbor Grace; know the prisoners; know Geehan's house; five north of them. There is a grove between our house and his, and a descent of the land. The fence north of my land fronts the road leading down the South side. Remember the Thursday Mrs. Geehan's body was found. Remember the Monday preceding. I was working about my premises, on my own ground, near the main road, my brother was with me. I went to dinner between one and three. Before going to dinner I heard a gun fired—it was just after the girl called me to dinner. The report came from the direction of Geehan's house. There is a grove between where I was working and Geehan's; don't know the distance; could not see any smoke. I knew Garrett Sears; saw his dead body in the pit in a part of Geehan's land the day it was found. I was at Mrs. Geehan's wake and saw the prisoners there. Had a conversation with Geehan about Mrs. Geehan and Sears. I asked him if he thought anything had happened to her. He said no; that he considered she had got weak on the road. He said Sears was going to St. John's to the Hospital to get his toes cured; he also said he gave his wife £5 before she went. Hamilton was not present when he said this. I heard two other guns that morning from the direction of the Northward; they were fired from a boat. The Fitzgeralds are neighbors of mine. I had a conversation with them just before the sundown on the same day about what had passed on Monday.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE STAR.

HARBOR GRACE, JUNE 7, 1872.

The Royal Mail Steamer "Georgia" arrived at St. John's yesterday morning, having made the run from Pictou in the remarkably short time of 48 hours. Return mails will be despatched at 10 A. M. to-morrow.

In our obituary of to-day will be observed the death of an old and respected gentleman, Mr. James McStravick. The deceased, during a sixty years' residence in this country, won many friends who will miss greatly one who by his affectionate demeanor and sterling integrity was deservedly respected by all classes. He attained the ripe old age of 78 years, thus exceeding the three score allotted to mankind.

We have been furnished with the following copy of a letter from Boston, received by the editor of our own paper. It is a correspondent's report of a fault to find with our rate of postage to Boston being only 13 cents, so that Boston must charge the extra 10 cents for her own ends:—

Boston, May 15, 1872.

DEAR SIRS,—  
Telegraph received of this date. We dislike, with the rest of the world, your mail arrangements; arranged splendidly to forbid correspondence in and out of the Islands. Twenty-three cents postage for letters to and from is as an elephant hitched to an enterprise, and every letter has a young one to be saddled upon it. Commercial men can stand it; the people can't. Are very busy. When we see the published arrangements between Pictou and Newfoundland, we will stick it front of desk for guide in future.  
Yours truly,

CORRESPONDENCE.

[FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.]  
FLIRTING.

"Old girls" and thunder-cloud Bachelors are pleased to be down on what they are pleased to call flirting. Among those of both these classes there is a popular tendency to construe everything between a smile to a sigh to signify this depreciator. At one time the *Saturday Review* abused the girls of Old England for their proficiency in the art; later, however, this great organ has grown repentant on the subject—the change, no doubt, being brought about through the personal influence of some fair one who sobered the poor Editor's thoughts.

Now, in our humble opinion, flirtings is a pretty word, and altogether an agreeably useful thing—if viewed apart from jaundiced prejudice and snarlish selfishness. As regards mere action the words *flirting* and *sprightly* are synonymous. The war of custom waged by the classes first referred to, has succeeded in imparting a meaning that never should attach to the monosyllable, *flirt*; and this meaning, we venture to assert, has done a great deal of harm in the world. A young girl cannot smile or look pleasantly in the face of a young man without bringing down on her the foggy mantle kept on hand by the social puritans first referred to. To be caught shaking hands would consign a moderately bashful maiden to a back parlour with a high small window for a week—there to watch the cabbage growing; the result being that this good old custom is fast disappearing. If seen walking with an agreeable male acquaintance on a charming cool summer evening—or for that matter, on any other occasion—then look out for upturned eyes and smothered whisperings; the poor lassie is doomed! The sight or smuck of kissing would send the puritans into hysterics and peripneumony. "They never heard of such conduct!" "Such an outrage was never committed by any one belonging to them!" "They knew their respective parents all their lives and they were not guilty of such conduct!" "What is the world coming to?" "Thank Providence they late it." We may hereafter be enabled to demonstrate that what they so spitefully condemn has proved itself an active agent in promoting the arts and sciences as well as in advancing civilization. Meantime we submit the query: if two persons pleased with each other happen to meet, or arrange a meeting—whether on the street or in a room does not matter—ought they to act hypocritically for the mere purpose of pandering to morbid sentiment? If not—and we say they should not—then their conduct on the occasion will be ripe and juicy; their feelings and enjoyments will be harmonious. Surely, in such circumstances, demure faces, downcast eyes, and hesitating steps—with a yard's space between the individuals—would be very ridiculous. *Flirting*—so called—has a special mission in the world. Like every other good agency, it has its enemies; but while it continues to operate in its legitimate field, neither the sneers or frowns of our puritans will put it down. It is no argument against it that it at times shows itself where it should not be seen, and even ventures within the precincts of edifices sacred to higher purposes. We could name many things right in themselves that should never be seen in churches, and yet are sometimes found there. It is right enough to make money in an honest way, but it is quite wrong to lay plans in church for its accumulation; yet men have acknowledged that their most lucrative speculations were matured in church. We reprobate all improper flirtings as we do every other improper thing. But considering it on its pure merits—its actual meaning and intention—we do say it is a *delightful duty*, presenting quite a contrast to most of our other duties. Take the correction of a child—by way of illustration—or the swallowing of eight *Cochles* pills, or even sitting for ones like a second rate artist (of which, luckily, we have none here); is not duty in each of these cases remarkably disagreeable? Flirting—as flirtings—the contrary, is without alloy. Thus far by way of introduction. We shall hereafter deal with "flirting" in detail, showing what it is and what it is not, and what it does. Of course we will be marked; our mind is, however, made up, knowing that the largest, best drilled, and most active army is on our side, and that our watchword is "right."

ADAM AND EVE.

May 5.  
[FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.]  
BAROMETER FOR EVERYONE.  
BY "AULD REEKIE."

The following observations, obtained by long and careful study, will be found very useful and should be committed to

memory. I hope no one will doubt the truth of them, as it is hard to undergo the routine of minute investigation and publish for a host of unbelievers:—

When a rabble is seen pelting the police with stones and ends of houses, be sure it will rain to lay the dust either right away or at some future time.

When twenty or more pigs are standing on one leg each, painting their tails a dark purple pea green, the wind will invariably blow North East by West.

When the sea whitewashes the clouds in the East, five miles above the zenith, anticipate a change when it comes.

When new dress goods and crockery-ware are being disposed of at great reductions, and the tin is not forthcoming, female thunder will be heard near at hand.

When the barometer stands at boiling point, an earthquake at Sydney will be the cause—great scarcity of coal to be looked for.

If any letter containing fish from Labrador pass through the Post Office in summer, the price of fish will be high and a shower of mussels and cooked lobsters will be inevitable.  
May 5.

The "Telegraph" of the 5th inst., says:—

On Monday the 27th of May, the Foundation Stone of a New Wesleyan Church was laid by Stephen Rendell Esq., in the presence of a large concourse of spectators. The new building is situated in the street fronting the residence of Lewis Tessier Esq. It will be a handsome stone construction with accommodation for about fifteen hundred persons. We understand that the amount required for this building has been almost completely subscribed, so that the enterprising promoters of this good work will have the satisfaction of raising their new edifice free of debt. This is a position which reflects no small credit upon those who have undertaken this good work.

GENERAL NEWS.

THE NEW AUSTRIAN EXPEDITION TO THE NORTH POLE.

The last European mail brings us accounts of the programme and rapid equipment of the great Austrian North Polar Expedition soon to sail. Since the startling discovery of the open Polar Sea between Nova Zembla and Spitzbergen and northward by the explorers, Payer and Weyprecht, last September, the enterprise and influence of Dr. Petermann has been successful in arousing the spirit of research through all Germany in behalf of an extensive and protracted exploration of the North Polar regions. For this purpose, since the return of Weyprecht and Payer, the sum of \$87,000 has been privately contributed in Austria, alone, and the Emperor of Austria has also given very largely, by material aid, to the fitting out of an expedition on the largest scale. From an account of the latter furnished by Dr. Petermann we learn that the party under command of Weyprecht and Payer will sail from Bremerhaven about the last of June in the screw steamer Admiral Tegethoff, now under construction at that port. The steamer is 220 tons burden, 118 feet long, 25 1-4 beam, 13 1-2 depth below deck, has the rig of a three-masted schooner, and an engine of ninety-five horse power, capable of propelling her to five or six knots an hour. She will accommodate coal sufficient for forty days use.

There will be, beside Lieutenants Wyprecht and Payer, two other officers of the Austrian navy—Brosch and Orel—an accomplished machinist, two glacier guides from the country of the Tyrol, and sixteen picked marines from the Austrian service, making in all twenty-four men.

The plan is to advance, if possible, to the Pole on the meridians east of Spitzbergen in the open sea, there discovered last September by the commanders of the present enterprise. The expedition is provisioned and thoroughly equipped for a stay of three years in the Arctic regions. They propose to winter the first year at Cape Chelynskin, the northernmost point of Asia (longitude 100 east); to prosecute the survey and exploration of the central polar region in the second summer; and during the third summer, to strike, if possible, eastward for Behring's Straits.

Count Wiltsehak a wealthy and liberal savant, has recently given the expedition 30,000 guilders, and will accompany it during its summer voyages. He will also establish in Nova Zembla a depot of provisions and supplies, for which he further appropriates a large sum.

Simultaneously with this magnificent undertaking the Swedish government is to send out a similar one to advance upon the Pole by means of sledges, immediately north of Spitzbergen; and for this purpose fifty select reindeer are now being trained and exercised. Finally, great efforts are now being made in Germany to get up a third expedition to reach the Pole by way of East Greenland, under the lead-

ership of a former explorer. Should this last named project be tried there will be this summer, counting Captain Hall's American expedition four grand movements of discovery converging upon the Pole.

THE PHANTOM TRAIN.

A writer in the "Albany Evening Times" relates a conversation with a superstitious night watchman on the Central Railroad. Said the watchman: "I believe in spirits and ghosts. I know such things exist. If you will come up in April, I will convince you."

He then told of the phantom train of Abraham Lincoln. Regularly in the month of April, about midnight the air on the track becomes very keen and cutting. On either side it is warm and still. Every watchman when he feels this air, steps off the track and sits down to watch. Soon after, the pilot engine, with long black streamers, and a band with black instruments, playing dirges, and grinning skeletons sitting all about, will pass up noiselessly, and the very air grows black. If it is moonlight, clouds always come over the moon, and the music seems to linger, as if frozen with horror. A few moments after, and the phantom train glides by. Flags and streamers hang about. The track ahead seems covered with a black carpet, and the wheels are draped with the same. The coffin of the murdered Lincoln is seen lying on the centre of a car, and all about it, in the air, and on the train behind, are vast numbers of blue-coated men, some with coffins on their backs, others leaning upon them. It seems then that all the vast armies of men who died during the war, escorted the phantom train of the President. The wind, if blowing, dies away at once, and over all the air a solemn hush, almost stifling prevails. If a train were passing, its noise would be drowned in the silence, and the phantom train would rise over it. Clocks and watches always stop, and when looked at, are found to be from five to eight minutes behind. Everywhere on the road about the 20th of April, the time of watches and trains is found suddenly behind. This, said the leading watchman, was from the passage of the phantom train.

THE LATEST SEA SERPENT.  
Captain M'Taggart, of the Ship Kent, at present in Liverpool, reports that he left Liverpool for Benin and the West Coast of Africa in the Brigantine Onward, on the 20th September last, and that, when about Sixty days out, and when his vessel was between Cape Palmas and Grand Bassa, one night the vessel was surrounded with enormous shoals of fish of every description, including sharks, porpoises, &c., and although he had been trading on the coast for upwards of twenty years, he never saw such a sight before. Next morning about eight o'clock, in going forward to take the sun, he observed something in the water, on the star-board bow, and he at once called the attention of the crew to it, and they and the officers of the Onward at once pronounced it to be a sea serpent. As far as Capt. M'Taggart could judge, the head which was very broad, and surmounted by something shaped like a coronet, was about eight feet out of the water, and it was going through the water at a very rapid rate, knocking the spray about like a ship. The strange fish went on rapidly for about two minutes, when it stopped and remained stationary. This gave the Captain time to observe the fish more minutely. About ten feet from the head there was a large fin, about two feet out of the water, and further on there was another about one foot out of the water. The scales were large and of a beautiful color. From the head and shoulder, which were of immense width, the body of the fish tapered gradually away to an extent of about 180 to 200 feet, ending in a tail something like a mackerel. After lying quiet for some time, the fish or serpent shot ahead again at a great speed, and was soon lost to view. The Captain thinks that the presence of such vast shoals of fish on the night previous, so far out at sea, must have had something to do with the presence of this monster on the African coast.

A prisoner in the Indiana Penitentiary sought to escape by getting himself nailed up, by a companion, in a box labelled "waggon spokes" which was so arranged that he could open one end of it by pulling a string; but when the box was carried out, it was stood up on the wrong end for the prisoner, leaving him standing on his head. He stood it for about twenty minutes, and then yelled, "Turn this box up the other way." He was soon taken back to his old quarters.

A commission has been appointed by the Paris Academy of sciences to investigate the tonic properties of sea-water, and its use in the preparation of articles of food.

St. John is to have a miniature Jubilee, in August.