

The Herald.

NORTH SYDNEY, N. S. W., SAT. 6, 1874.

Great Famine in Asia Minor.

Fearful Scenes of Suffering and Death.

CESARIA, July 10th, 1874.—While at Yozgat, which is eighty or ninety miles north of us, I witnessed the ravages of the famine, which is very severe, and also beyond, toward Angora. Many villages are entirely deserted. In some, one or two, or three or four families or parts of families remain. In the district of Saugrala (which is beyond Yozgat and in which city there is a Protestant church), as many as 5,000 persons have died of starvation! But the horrors of this famine are indescribable. Many people have subsisted on grass for weeks, and then died. Beggers have flocked to the cities, and there many of them have died, because they could not get a morsel of bread. Old men, mothers with babes at their breasts, young men that have become children, young boys and girls, half naked, begging, crying, fainting, dying—this is famine. Beggers have flocked to our doors; we have given what we could, and still doing the same; some relief has been afforded by contributions of friends in Stamboul and other places, but it is only a drop in the bucket. Mr. Farnsworth has made a long tour among the famine-stricken people, and given from friends in Stamboul some \$500, and perhaps by this means 500 people will be kept alive, but multitudes are dying and will yet die.

Another Uproar. Mr. White a member of the Committee, was next called upon for a speech, but he begged to be excused. The Chairman then put the question on receiving the report of the Committee and adopted the resolutions offered. On motion it was passed by a standing vote, with the waving of hats and handkerchiefs, when the yeas were called for; but when the yeas were called for, Mr. Moulton only rose, and was greeted with a perfect storm of hisses, but was calmed in a slight degree when a Mr. Gilbert rose and offered resolutions, tendering thanks to the members of the Committee for the faithful and impartial manner in which they had performed their duties, and also to the counsel of the Committee for their valuable services. This was also adopted. A motion was made to adjourn, but Mr. Halliday announced that the proceedings would terminate with the singing of the doxology.

At this juncture Mr. Moulton rose from his seat and pushed his way toward the door through the crowd which blocked the passage. During his route he was hustled on every side, and when he reached the hallway a phalanx of ready hands were stretched out to wreak vengeance upon him; but they were kept off by the police officers, who hurried him down the alleyway to where a carriage was in waiting, into which he was pushed rather than helped, and with a police officer standing on each step of the vehicle, it was driven rapidly away. The audience then quietly dispersed.

A Terrible Accident. On Sunday morning a pleasure party of some ten or twelve persons, accompanied by a boatman, were on a very enjoyable time spent until the afternoon, when, off St. Patrick's Hole, on the south side of the Island of Orleans, the yacht went ashore near the shore of her draught of water and the state of the tide permitted, when the party commenced to land with the aid of a canoe, which they used to cross to the beach about fifty yards distant. All but the captain and one lady, Miss Sophie Masse, and Mr. Francaeur dit Leclair, baggage-master of the steamship *Seely* had this disembarked when they took their turn to get into the frail craft, which consisted only of a half canoe, a very unsteady thing in the tide, which was rolling heavily along the shore when the debarcation commenced. The boatman had the yacht when Mr. Francaeur rose from his seat to use his paddle as a sounding pole, and caused the canoe to lean so far over on one side that the helmsman felt it his duty to also rise and steady the boat by leaning over in the opposite direction. The action was fatal, for the water came over the gunwale and Miss Masse screamed, "We are lost!" "Too true," cried the captain, and in an instant the boat capsized, and all were struggling for life in the water. The captain told the lady to hold on to him and he would take her ashore, when she seized him with a death grasp, holding his arms so tightly to his body that he could not extricate them to save himself or her. After struggling some minutes to free his arms and make for the shore, he found that Francaeur, who had gone down head-first and for some time failed to rise, had seized the lady by the legs and was dragging them all to the bottom, while those on shore, afraid to venture into the water, rendered them no assistance, and the captain, finding Miss Masse's hold on him relaxing his grip, came to the surface, shook off Francaeur, but, seizing the lady by the shoulder with his teeth, he succeeded in gaining land in a terribly exhausted condition. Miss Masse was then dead, and the body of Francaeur was not recovered for a long time.

The Scene in Plymouth Church. After the reading of the report of the Examining Committee in Beecher's matter, Mr. Blair then moved that the report of the Committee be accepted and the resolutions adopted. He said that the report of the Committee needed no advocacy at his hands. He congratulated the Chairman and the members of the Committee who had put to silence those who said that the Committee was appointed for the purpose of whitewashing Mr. Beecher. It was clear that this Committee had before them a difficult task, being all friends of Mr. Beecher and, worshipping under him, they sympathized with him. Having been called to investigate the charges against him, this Committee in their work subdued all their own sympathies. He congratulated them for the way in which their work had been done and for the manner in which they had done it. The Committee had rendered their verdict, and it now remained for the people of Plymouth Church to endorse it, as it was now officially laid before them. He was satisfied that his report would be accepted by all. If not, let any person who had ought to say against it speak, or forever hold their tongues.

The Scene in Plymouth Church.

Mr. Moulton here made a movement as if he was going to rise to his feet, but was restrained by some of those in his immediate vicinity. A call was now raised for Mr. Rosier W. Raymond who came on the platform and said that Henry Ward Beecher had been charged with a crime doubly black when charged against a clergyman, not only of committing adultery, but treachery to a friend. In all that vast evidence, taken before the committee, he claimed that there was not a single line which disproved Henry Ward Beecher's story. The speaker recapitulated some portions of the evidence taken before the Committee, and referring to Mr. Moulton's part in the affair said that Mr. Francis Moulton had tried to poison the minds of men against Mr. Beecher.

A SCENE OF CONFUSION.

This seemed to raise Mr. Moulton's ire, and standing up erect he glared at the speaker, and exclaimed in a stentorian tone which echoed through the building like a clarion, "You're a liar, sir!" "You're a liar, sir!" Instantly all was confusion; men and women rose to their feet, the latter mounting on the seats and joining in the cry, with a hearty good will, of "Put him out!" "Shame sir!" etc., etc., mingled with loud and prolonged hissing, in the midst of which Mr. Halliday came forward, and making himself heard above the din, partially restored order, saying: "Gentlemen, let him sit still and hear the truth." But Mr. Moulton still remained on his feet, saying, "I dare you to put me out." A couple of police officers put in an appearance behind Mr. Moulton, and he resumed his seat.

ORDER RESTORED.—FURTHER REMARKS. Order being partially restored, Mr. Raymond continued: "Well now I want to say something to you about blackmailing: (Cries of "Yes, go for blackmailing.") He claimed that Tilton did not know where the money came from, but it was evident that Mr. Moulton paid him money out of his own pocket.

Correspondence.

It is exceedingly doubtful that committing to print the native estates of a juvenile on his holiday excursion, will increase many of your readers, will however, be a matter of serious concern to a part of the great general world, viz. the part which consists of that juvenile himself. In self defence, however, let it be said, that your correspondent does not rush into print to air his own little notions of things. He does not rush into print at all. Weeks have flown since his return home and though every object of interest which came under his notice during his extended tour was closely scanned with a liberal and many of the annoyances of the journey were rendered endurable to nature only by the reflection, that the Herald presented an open door through which to seek redress, and though again and again asked to write something of his trip, your correspondent has hitherto refused, lest he should disappoint the savings of the great bulk of your readers no doubt—who look for profound reflections on men and things from the pen of one who ventures in this golden age of travel, to address the reading public concerning the scenes and incidents of his journey. Nor does he even indulge the hope of interesting much less of augmenting the knowledge of this large and respectable class. The humble privilege of engaging the attention of a small minority of your readers when they have nothing particularly to do and do not wish to whistle, is all he aspires to.

HOLIDAY EXCURSION.

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A Word for our Sports.

We lately referred to the reorganization of the North Sydney Cricket Club, and at the same time pointed out the advantages that naturally flow from such healthy outdoor exercises as Cricket, Base Ball, La Crosse, Croquet, Curling, &c. &c. There are many persons, not only here in this little town of ours but we find them everywhere, who ignore the benefit that invariably flows from these healthy sports and consider it a waste of time and means for those engaged therein. We most seriously differ on this point from those, our superiors may be in years who hold such erroneous ideas. Short as has been our experience on this mundane sphere we have noticed, more than once too, not only the physical man improved by such exercises, as we have mentioned, but also the moral tone of the locality raised and put in a healthier condition. Young men, full of life and vigour must have some employment or exercise, apart from the ordinary business cares that each day brings, wherein they may give vent to their excess of youthful spirits and in the practice of our sports regain the animal strength, that perhaps a hard day's work over a Ledger or musty papers, stole away. This exuberance of spirits must have vent somewhere and how much better to satisfy it on the cricket field or in the gymnasium than in the convivial association of the pot house. For our cricketers then we would speak a word. Let those who were not for such manly outdoor sports throw no cold water on any attempt that may be made to interest and improve the condition of young men. The time spent on the cricket-field if it may be the loss of a half dollar or so to the hard working plodding mechanic, is in reality a gain to him. With renewed health he seeks the benefit, the avails of the last next day and rejoices in a more serene in *corpo sano*. To our better even after a hard day's work to engage in some such manly sport we have spoken of, that to be found loafing, and skulking around from corner to corner, engaged in the mean employment of carrying hither and thither the low gossip of the day. A long winter is just before us. The cricketing season.

The United States Government is now engaged in another Indian War. The result of the Modoc campaign has not appeared to produce the desired effect upon the other Indian tribes, as they have massed in considerable numbers, and are making a desperate resistance to the troops that are sent against them. The latest news is from the Wichita River, where the Kiowas and Nouraces are on the war path, and have already had a severe encounter with General Davidson's command in which a number were killed and wounded on both sides. The feelings of hatred on the part of the Indians is very great, and they will fight as long as they can get the means of doing so. The cause of the present trouble is that the United States Government cannot get the Indians to stick to their own Reserves. They are continually finding their way into the property of others, and when ordered out, refuse to go if they can only make any show of strength or resistance. There are tribes which are called "the good Indians" which do as they are bid, but more from policy than real friendliness, and even these are always ready to join the rebels if they think they can make anything by the attempt. The Government of the United States has tried a variety of expedients to put an end to the trouble which has been constantly existing between it and the red man. They have tried the peace policy, the conciliatory policy, and now appear to have come to the conclusion that the only proper policy is that of extermination. This most acquiescent with the Indian races, and who have been longest among them, say that the result of civilization only appears to be that it makes them more revengeful and dangerous than they have ever been in the past, and that it is useless to attempt to do anything with them from an absolute peace standpoint, the only reasoning which is at all convincing to them, being a good thrashing. It appears strange, however, that while such trouble and difficulty should exist across the border, in the Dominion the Indians are giving little or no trouble. It is a contradiction that the peace policy of our Government towards them should be perfectly successful, while in the same territory the result is a complete failure. We can scarcely fancy that the Indian nature should be entirely different by crossing an imaginary line. The secret must be in the mode of dealing with them pursued by the two Governments, as the Indians, as a rule in the Dominion, are favorable to our Government and loyal in their own way to our Queen, while, on the other side, but ten tribes are always submissive to the United States, and the rest are always ready for revolt, on the slightest possible provocation. It would be worth while for our neighbors to learn our secret of dealing with the Indians, and to profit by it.

The Eastern Dramatic Troupe.

This justly celebrated company have for the last week been playing in this place and on all sides we hear the most deserved eulogiums on the style and manner of play. No Troupe has ever put upon the boards in this place as interesting, exciting and instructive dramas as have been presented to our public during the past seven days. From *Up Van Winkle* played on Tuesday the 1st inst., to *Black-eyed Susan* last evening the interest has been unabated. Mr. Fanning as manager, gives the most universal satisfaction and on the boards is a splendid character, natural to life and in the difficult and various parts he takes is perfectly at home. Mr. Webber, as agent in his obliging and gentlemanly manner has formed many friends here and by his free off-handed, yet business-like address, has done much to promote the interests of his company while at North Sydney. Miss Edwina Grey in every part and character has done splendidly, her ease, grace and action in the different and difficult roles she acts are most surprising. The great praise accorded to her in Halifax and elsewhere has been well deserved and we can congratulate Miss Grey on the very great success she has had at North Sydney. Miss Chase also has played several good parts, excelling in every part in the character of *Mary in Ten Nights in a Bar Room*. Mr. Leach is the best "old man" we have ever seen. His gait and voice are admirably adapted for the part he plays. Mr. Coates is the best actor of the Troupe. In *William* in the splendid drama of *Black-eyed Susan* he acted in good style. The leading part was well played by Miss Edwina Grey. Miss Grey as *Black-eyed Susan* surprised the whole house. Irving with his comic songs and inimitable jokes and jokes has amused the whole house again and again. This evening will be placed on the boards the famous play of *Led Astray*. This piece is a good one and will no doubt be well played, as the talented Miss Edwina Grey takes the very important character of *Rosina*. To-morrow night the great drama of *Uncle Tom's Cabin* will be on the boards; Miss Grey as Aunt Ophelia and Eliza, Mr. Connor as George Harris; Fanning as Uncle Tom; Leach, St. Clair and Miss Chase as *Eve*. We would advise our friends to see, if possible, Mrs. Stow's world wide story put before the public in good style, by our friends of the Eastern Troupe.

VERY FLATTERING TO DAVID.

The Recorder gives a very flattering notice to the Hon. David Laird in which it says:—"The Hon. D. Laird, Minister of the Interior, is in Manitoba, and we are told that, since his arrival, numerous visitors and others having business with him, have besieged the Lands Office, and every day the corridor leading to his office is crowded with every class of persons, from the Premier of the Province to the humblest Indian in his blanket. The hon. gentleman has done a large amount of business, and given a willing ear to those who have called upon him on public business, and has impressed his many visitors favorably with his name. The department over which he has control is decidedly the best conducted of any under the present Government."

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