

of shot. In this way these powerful men (who had been eventually massacred) had been overpowered by the prisoners, and by those who acted with them. That in itself was bad; in its cold, heartless cruelty and baseness, most revolting. It was something that shocked all sense of civilization. And what was it all done for? For the low and paltry desire of ill-gotten gain; that men who ought to have been civilized men might sell a poor helpless savage race of men into slavery. There was no doubt about the crime, and the circumstances under which it was committed. The prisoners had found a slave market at Levuka, and that market they had bestirred themselves to supply. It was absurd to suppose that those for whom these men were thus procured were ignorant of the means employed to get them. Of course they knew all about it. It was a supply of stolen men presumed to be obtained under the sanction of a Government, and by its licence—and it was to be hoped that that "Government" would now, at all events, open its eyes to the nature of such an abuse committed under the license of its name. Who could listen to such a catalogue of wrongs as had been that day described, and remain unmoved? These horrors had been detailed by one of those who shared in the guilt with some compunction, but by two others the thing had been described without the slightest apparent sense of having done anything wrong. Not only that, but more. The atrocity of firing down upon these captured creatures, cooped up together in the hold of the *Carl*, was committed and was coolly justified as an act of self-defence. Could it be possible to delude anybody into believing what was so transparently false? These unfortunate men were shot down in the dark hold of the *Carl* by scores; the hold being transformed, in one dreadful night, into a human slaughter-house full of victims; and then the ship was cleared. The murdered dead were first thrown overboard, and then the wounded and dying men are brought up on deck. These living outraged men are thrown overboard too—flung into the deep water, one by one, with the life blood still flowing in their veins—the living as well as the dead. There could be no possible pretence for this cruel deed. In the unfeelingness of the hearts of all on board the living wounded men (whose only crime against the captain, owner, and crew of the *Carl* was that they had vainly tried to regain their lost liberty), were ruthlessly pitched overboard; not one voice being raised in their defence. It pained him (the Judge) deeply to think that some, who were quite as guilty as the two prisoners, should be permitted to escape. It was deeply to be deplored that such

should be the case; it was a stain upon the Government, upon this community, upon the administration of justice, that the ring-leaders of all these acts, the man Murray, who had employed the unhappy prisoners to act against the Islanders in the way that he had described should, nevertheless, escape. Could it be possible that the man whose voice was now raised to denounce them for what he had led them on to do, had gone into this last horrid scene singing that song, as a witness had described? However, they were told the man had repented; it was to be hoped that he had; but if he had, his life must be passed henceforth in a never ending remorse.

It is hoped and believed that this terrible traffic is now effectually checked by the action of the British authorities.

Home Missions.

Report of Rev. Samuel Archibald.

ST. JOHN, APRIL 21ST, 1873.

To the Rev. the Presbytery of St. John:

At the close of twelve weeks' missionary labor within the bounds of your Presbytery, I beg leave to submit the following report:

My appointment dates from the last Sabbath of Jan'y, but circumstance sover which I had no control prevented me from being forward on that day. A journey of some 700 miles, one-third by coach and private conveyance, and two thirds by rail, in the middle of such a winter as this has been, will, I think, suggest difficulties sufficient to account for the detention, though possibly not sufficient to insure against loss on its account.

GLASSVILLE AND FLORENCEVILLE.

In accordance with your appointment, the first five weeks of my mission were devoted to the congregations of Glassville and Florenceville, where, besides preaching from one to three times on Sabbath as weather and roads permitted, and once during the week, I visited over 60 families. The roads and weather were not at all favourable for such work, but being desirous of doing what I could to revive the cause as well as of gaining an acquaintance with a congregation to which this was my first visit, I was anxious to compass the whole and ascertain the real condition of a field which I had been led to regard as by no means an inviting one. To the roughness and the primitive style of very many of their dwellings I soon became accustomed. They were necessarily rough, but the necessity is fast passing away, and already comfortable, neat and even commodious and elegant.