



HARBOR GRACE, JANUARY 7, 1873.

We learn that the barque "Fleetwing," Capt. Pike, which left this port on the 14th ult., for Brazil, is at Lisbon with heavy damage and part cargo jettisoned.

The "Chronicle" of Friday last contains the following relative to the reported loss of the schooner "Elizabeth," of Carbonear:—

Rumors are current of the loss of a schooner belonging to Mr. Rorke, of Carbonear, bound, it is said, from St. George's Bay to that place, and of the more grievous disaster of the drowning of over twenty persons who were on board, returning to their homes. We could not get any positive information last evening respecting the matter; and although we earnestly hope the rumor may be without foundation, it is to be feared there is some degree of truth in it."

A letter from Ferryland, dated December 29, gives us the names of four men lost with the Magnolia. They are—James Haberman and George Newby of Brigus, (North) and Stephen Hibbs and Charles Churchill of Portugal Cove.

"The mate was thrown ashore almost naked, his clothing from the hips down having been torn off him. He remained near the wreck all night, and was found about ten o'clock next morning in the woods, and taken to Mrs. Neil's. After nearly seven hours persistent rubbing and warm applications he was brought to signs of life being exhibited about five o'clock p.m. He is now improving, and it is to be hoped in a few days will be able to go on to St. John's.

"The body of Charles Churchill was thrown ashore. Mr. Carter had it washed and buried. We have seen no sign of the Captain, or the bodies of the other three men."—Chronicle.

Yesterday the steamship Severn, from Hamburg to Philadelphia with a cargo of railway iron, twenty-seven days out, arrived in this port. She has experienced a succession of very heavy gales, and has received some damage.—Ibid., Jan. 3.

The Intercolonial Company's Steamer Newfoundland, 1000 tons burden, built expressly for the mail service between St. John's and Halifax, arrived home Dec. 16th to receive boilers and engines.—Ibid.

[FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.]

To the Metropolis and Back—Jottings by the Way.

BY HOMO.

The occupants of the "Lizzie's" little cabin were six in number; all bound to the metropolis—some on business, others for recreation, or rather "to see and be seen!" As our nautical friend Captain P. gave the command—"Back her!"—and the good boat began to move in the direction indicated, we felt that we were really under weigh, and, as a matter of course, commenced to speculate as to the favorableness of the weather and the time of arrival at our destination. We glided "swiftly" down the harbor, and—having touched at Carbonear for the purpose of receiving mails, &c.—shaped our course for Portugal Cove. Notwithstanding the roughness of the water, very little seasickness was experienced—no auctioneering—and when fairly out upon the waters of the Bay, the "corkscrew" was applied, and amid a copious flow of claret and cognac, four of our company settled down to a social game. While thus engaged, many a well-seasoned joke was cracked and various interesting anecdotes recited, all of which greatly tended to "drive away dull care" and that dispiriting "ennui" so peculiar to all afflicted with seasickness.

We reached the Cove in due time, and after a series of backing and going ahead (so necessary to some nautical men), were enabled to land with much difficulty. We then proceeded to the house of B., for the purpose of regaling the inner man before proceeding on our journey overland. Here a scene occurred deserving of passing notice. It would seem that our venerable friend Mr. C., on entering, became suddenly actuated with a desire to play the lover, and on the impulse of the moment, without considering the probable consequence of so rash a procedure, threw his arms around the neck of our worthy hostess, and with all the agility of youth (notwithstanding his age—72 years), succeeded in imparting a kiss that would have done credit to the more agile Mr. J. O. F. We were greatly amused, and while congratulating the old gentleman on the success of his feat, felt somewhat surprised at the manner in which our hostess reciprocated: Having disengaged herself from the loving embrace of C., she stood in the centre of the room, and for a moment or two appeared to be surveying the situation; then walking very deliberately up to her old lover, dealt him a blow on the side of the cranium that set

him cogitating on the best method of prosecuting the Seal Fishery.

Under the judicious management of Mr. Coughlan, everything was soon in readiness to resume the journey. Accordingly, we set out amidst an almost blinding drift. Nothing of note transpired on the route, save an occasional "outburst" from the two sons of Neptune (T. and P.), occupying the rear vehicle. They frequently elevated themselves in the sleigh and gave vent to their hilarity in loud and prolonged cheers—which had the effect of scaring the jaded steeds on their stormy course. Friend C., during the drive out, maintained profound silence—no doubt reflecting on the impossibility of a seventy-two-year-old being able to play the lover with success. At half-past five o'clock we arrived at Knight's Home, and here we will remain 'til the next issue of the "Star."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A New Year's Gift.

BY "AULD BREEKIE."

It has been wisely said that "Fun is better than physic, and exercise than meat." Acting under that belief, I got up the other morning at two o'clock, and jumping into my pants, throwing myself into my coat, and knocking my head into my hat, resolved on a walk. Just before going out my better half suggested that I should—when taking my early exercise—call upon the doctor and wish him a happy New Year. The idea was a good one, so off I went, at five yard strides, for the air was frosty. I encountered none of the human race on my way, but met about a dozen canine friends, who anxiously enquired, "Whither bound so early?" To these I replied as gently as possible with my walking stick (one that can't walk), and believing my story they left me in peace. Arrived at the man of medicine's, I roused him up, wished him in round numbers one hundred and eleven happy new years, and invited him to my cot for a little jollification. The doctor in tow, I reached home in safety, but here some pretext was made for my taking another stroll, the worthy follower of the healing art promising to wait my return. Back at last and ready to join in a little conviviality, my ears were startled by a faint scream. Proceeding to the room from whence the sound issued, I found the doctor and a strange woman in eager conversation, the latter having in her lap a bundle of flannel which kept constantly in motion, accompanied by a continued bawling. My curiosity getting the better of me, I was induced to ask what it meant—what it was in the bundle that caused these feeble screams. I was informed slowly but distinctly that it was a handsome New Year's Gift, tendered me as a memento of my early rising, and named

A BLESSED BABY.

I fainted away, right off, and it was only after the application of a red hot cinder to the tip of my nose, that my equanimity was restored. I have concluded to avoid early rising till the next time; in the meantime considering food superior to exercise, late or early.

REVISION OF THE BIBLE.—The Old Testament Revisers have just brought their fourteenth session to an end. The following members have been present:—The Bishops of Ely and Bath and Wells, Mr. Bensly, Professor Chenery, Dr. Davies, Mr. Geden, Dr. Ginsburg, Dr. Gotch, Archdeacon Harrison, Dr. Kay, Professor Stanley Leathes, Canon Selwyn, and Mr. Aldis Wright (secretary). The revision has been continued to the end of Deuteronomy, leaving chapters 32 and 33 for the next meeting.

The Bishop of Salford, in a letter which he has issued to his clergy, makes an appeal on behalf of the widow and children of the late Mr. J. F. Maguire, M. P. for Cork, who have been left destitute. This letter was read on Sunday in all the Catholic churches and chapels in the diocese.

Antoine Gimbrede, a French half-breed Indian, living near Pembina, Minn., was attacked by two old wild cats and three young ones, and though he killed and disabled all of them, and succeeded in getting to his cabin, he was so dreadfully torn and mangled that he died in a few hours.

It is stated that Lady Doughty is better. The taking of the evidence which she was to have given in the Tichborne case is therefore postponed.

A MAN was run over by a railroad train near Providence, and his head was severed from his body as neatly as it could have been done with an ax.

A lynching party in Southern Kansas, lately seized and hung a party of horse-stealers, consisting of seven men and four women.



Latest Despatches.

MONTREAL, Dec. 28.

Sir Hugh Allan and Mr. Abbott leave for England on the 2nd of January to arrange for Canadian Pacific finance matters.

The Railway trains are snowed.

The weather still remains cold.

BERNE, 27.

Diplomatic relations between the Swiss government and the Vatican have been broken off.

The Papal Legation at Lucerne will probably be abolished. The charge d'Affaires, and attaches have been recalled.

LONDON, 28.

It is expected that 7,000 British coal miners will strike on the 1st of January.

The "Annyntas" was lost while on her voyage from Holyhead for Workington. Every person perished.

A severe gale prevailed in the English channel yesterday. Several marine disasters are reported.

Markets quiet.

NEW YORK, 28.

The water panic at Buffalo is over. The city is supplied with the usual quantity.

The Modoc Indians attacked a party of soldiers lately, killing two and wounding four.

Fires in New York destroyed Mailiard's Restaurant Hotel and Chocolate Manufactory and another property. Loss \$200,000. North Adams, Massachusetts \$150,000. At Wilmington, \$40,000. Philadelphia, \$30,000. At Windsor, Canada, \$30,000.

The ice jam at Memphis, destroyed numbers of boats and a great lot of coals. Gas Works are without a supply.

A snow storm prevailed in Canada since Tuesday. It is ceased snowing now. Trains running.

NEW YORK, 28.

Gold 111 7-8.

Thirty-eight lives were lost by shipwrecks near Boston during the late storm.

NEW YORK, 30.

A disturbance arose during a municipal election at Tampico, Mexico, and 8 persons were killed and wounded.

LONDON, 31—p.m.

The amount of bullion deposited in the Bank of England on balance is £224,000 stg.

The tempestuous weather of late caused great damage to the shipping on the coast.

Cardwell, at a meeting at Oxford, spoke in favor of the New Ballot Law and Licensing Act, and expressed satisfaction at the result.

The British steamer "Sparrow Hawk" has been ordered to Honolulu.

The trial of Stokes for the murder of Fisk is still unfinished. Testimony introduced to-day shows that a pistol, represented to belong to Fisk was picked up on the stairs after the shooting.

The total loss by the burning of the 5th Avenue Theatre, was \$300,000. Gold not quoted.

TOSSED BY A BULL.—Her Majesty the Queen, attended by her suite, drove recently to the Flemish Farm, Windsor Great Park, for the purpose of making an inspection of the cattle under the superintendence of Mr. Bröbner. Preparations were made upon the arrival of Her Majesty to parade the cattle before the carriage, and while this was being done, Thomas Hughes, a herdsman, had occasion to fix what is called a "nose iron" on a bull of the Hereford breed, named Prince Leopold.

On trying to place the ring in the animal's nose it made a furious attack upon the youth, gored him dreadfully in the groin and tossed him over his head, Hughes falling to the ground seriously injured. He was at once taken to the Windsor Royal Infirmary, where he was received by Mr. Jones, the house surgeon, and placed in the Herbert Ward, under the charge of Dr. Turral.

THE BALLOT ACT.—The first petition under the Ballot Act in Lancashire has been lodged with the Town Clerk of Blackburn by Robert Whittaker, a defeated candidate for Park Ward, Blackburn, on the 1st ult. The petitioner prays for an inquiry into the number of votes, and asserts that he had a legal majority of votes in his favour, and he claims the seat now occupied by his opponent, Mr. Goodfellow.

GUN LICENCES.—In the financial year 1871-72, 124,939 persons in the United Kingdom paid the 10s. for a license to use or carry a gun; in the preceding year, the first year of this tax, the number was only 93,677. The number of game certificates issued rather declined—viz., from 66,911 in the year 1870-71 to 65,857 in 1871-72.

York are Romanists. By the admission of their own priests three-quarters of all the inmates of penal and charitable institutions at Blackwell's Island are Roman Catholics. And the priests demand the right of officiating in the several chapels upon the island and administering the sacraments to the vagrant and criminal classes. Further, three-fourths of all the poor, the sick, and the criminal, coming under the public charge, are also foreign-born; while nine-tenths of the taxes for their support are paid by Protestants. The entire cost of pauperism and crime to the city and private institutions is about 500,000*l.* a year. Yet, after this sum is expended, there are 70,000 children and youth adrift in the city, who are destitute of a home and of all Christian influences. Many of them, by birth and by baptism, are Protestants, but without the least prospect of a Protestant education. They remain in the darkness of ignorance and moral depravity, because the Protestants of New York have their hands more than full in city missions, and in founding schools and churches in the Western country. While able to provide for their own wants they cannot supply those of all the world flocking there. Nor do some acknowledge the duty, nor accept the responsibility. "Hence," said Mr. Cowley, "arise the questions—Will the Protestants of England look on with apathy, knowing that thousands of the children of their countrymen are going down to ruin for want of a helping hand being outstretched to save them? Will they hand over to the Romanists those children who, by birth and baptism, are Protestants? An institution called The Children's Fold has been incorporated under the laws of the State of New York, for the protection of destitute children, orphans, or otherwise friendless, of British parentage; and also for affording Christian help and counsel to poor Protestants landing there from England, and having no definite plans of their own. This institution is in New York, and is under the visitation and has the cordial commendation of the Right Reverend Horatio Potter, Bishop of New York; and a board of Trustees incorporated under the laws of the State." After hearing the above statement and consultation it was resolved by the meeting to form a preliminary committee to consider the best mode of organizing efforts for the protection of poor emigrants and their children from Britain, and of aiding the institution in New York in giving a Christian education and support to the orphan and destitute children of Protestant parents referred to by Mr. Cowley. Messrs. Morton, Rose, and Co., Bartholomew house, Bartholomew-lane, London, have, we understand, consented to receive contributions from English friends for this object, to be paid to the account of "The Children's Fold" of New York. Mr. James Bateman, the chairman, The Hon. Captain Maude, R. N., Mr. Nugent, Mr. Deputy Elliott, Rev. F. J. C. Moran, Rev. G. R. Badenoch, and others have already agreed to co-operate in the work.—London Times.

Italian Brigandage.

Our Naples Correspondent writes, under date November 26:—"The story of the capture of Signor Mancusi by the brigand chief Manzi has already been told in fragments; but it will not be uninteresting to many if I collect the *disjecta membra* and present them to you in an entire form. It was, then, on a fine summer's evening that an Italian gentleman and a friend were discussing the village gossip of Giffone in the middle of the Piazza. All the world was out, for precious is the hour of *Ave Maria* after a sultry day, and no one dreamt of any disturbance of the profound tranquillity which surrounded them. Suddenly, however, shots were fired, and cries were raised of *Viva Francesco II.* and some, too, in an opposite sense—anything to conceal the main object of the band of brigands, who now presented themselves well armed. The Italian gentleman alluded to was Signor Mancusi, a rich proprietor of that neighbourhood, and therefore just such a victim as would be sought after by those mountain wolves. Moreover it is said that he appeared in the witness-box against Manzi when the brigand was condemned to irons for life, and a fine opportunity presented itself for gratifying vengeance. Without any opposition being made, he was hurried off by his captors to the rocky heights in the neighbourhood, and for three or four months was dragged backwards and forwards, up and down those mountains which divide Avellino from Salerno, and which now loom up in the horizon all burnished with purple and gold. It is extraordinary that in spite of continued researches no traces of Manzi were ever found; his whereabouts remained a mystery. Yet during the whole time he was almost within grasp, eluding without difficulty the eager investigations of Carbineers, and all the local force that could be brought against him. From one spot to another they removed without repose, sometimes ascending almost inaccessible rocks, sometimes penetrating almost impassable woods, and divide into subterranean caverns known only to the goatherd or the brigand. These rapid movements were doubly trying to Signor Mancusi, who was lame, and how he came so well out of his trials is a wonder. The weather was glorious, the ground productive, and at first all went merrily. The pursuit, too, was not in the beginning very hot, so that Manzi's friends, whose name is legion, supplied him with the fat of the land. He paid dear, however, for provisions, for the risk was great, and, as his sympathizers had him by the throat, they could demand any price they chose. Gold (for your brigand insists on the precious metal) circulated freely—many a peasant held a coin he had never seen before—and poor Mancusi's well fed. In other respects he was badly off; during the whole time of his captivity he slept on the bare ground, under the cover of the sky, sheltered at times from the burning

heat or rain by the branches of trees, or in a cavern. He seems, too, to have been treated with much attention and respect, being addressed as *Compare*, Godfather; but Manzi never left him. He was too precious a prize to be abandoned to the caprice of his followers, one of whom, it is said, threatened to murder him, in vexation at the ransom not being paid. As time went on, however, and the pursuit became hotter, supplies were scarce, and the whole party were compelled to feed upon the chestnuts; but there were intervals of festivity, as towards the last the Carbineers came upon a grotto in which they found the skins of goats recently killed, and had they been an hour or two earlier they might have assisted at the dinner. That a handful of men could for four months keep a whole province in apprehension, and set at defiance all the force that was brought against them, seems at length to have stirred up not so much the Government as the people themselves, 400 of whom, from a small place called Acerno, turned out on the manhunt. They captured no one, made no discovery, but the result was that four of Manzi's band, finding the country too hot for them, soon after presented themselves, fully armed, and gave up chains and watches which had been sent by order to Manzi from Mancusi's friends. And now the end was drawing near. All means of forwarding the remainder of the ransom had been cut off—the sum itself which had been collected was sequestered; but this act was rescinded as illegal, and Manzi, having at length received his demand in full, prepared to fulfil his obligations. After having exacted between £10,000 and £11,000, say most—though there are different statements—Manzi set his prisoner at liberty—nay, more escorted him to a place called Acqua l'Abena, at the very gates of Calabria. Mancusi, fearing some disappointment or disaster, frequently thanked the rescuers for the honor of their company; yet Manzi would not leave him; assuring him with the "most tender expressions," that he was deeply interested in his safety and his health, and feared he might receive insults from some *malvivente* on the road. His "delicate attentions" did not stop here, for he gave him 400 lire to pay his expenses, and on Mancusi thanking him the fellow answered that it was a mere nothing; 400 lire more or less could not make him either rich or poor. The first person to meet Signor Mancusi was the Delegate of Police of Calabria; all the authorities and population turned out to greet him, and his journey thence to Giffone, where he rejoined his family, was an ovation. Thus ends a brigand story, the site of which was within a short distance of the second city of the Two Sicilies, or at least of that part of it called "Al di qua del Faro." Naples is within an hour and a half's distance from it; the Italian army, swollen to exaggerated proportions may be counted by hundreds of thousands; yet a quiet country gentleman can be carried off by an armed band, and kept in confinement in defiance of all authority. As regards Signor Mancusi, though I have made inquiries in Amalfi and Salerno, there is little else to report. "It would appear," say Italian friends on the spot, "that he desires to observe a profound silence; and mystery about his late misfortunes; and perhaps he is right, for the *Calvaro*, of Catanzaro, relates that another band in that neighbourhood, unable to extort money from a gentleman, had just burnt down property of his amounting in value to 70,000 lire. As for Manzi, he is alive and triumphant, enriched by his recent spoils, relieved of the embarrassment of his captive, and protected by the fear and the sympathy of the peasantry, by impenetrable woods and inaccessible fastnesses. We shall doubtless hear of him again, as figuring in another romantic adventure.—Ibid.

Crossing the Border.

At least every tenth woman who crosses the Detroit river carries smuggled goods. The Custom-house officials at the ferry dock are as vigilant as officers can be, but what chances have they against monster hoop skirts and gigantic bustles? They cannot stop to peep under shawls, examine pockets, look into baby carts, and hold a crowd on the boat, and so they must continue their work with the knowledge that goods are being smuggled, and that one grand and sudden haul of their nets can trap the guilty and frighten the innocent so that they shall never dare to pursue the business. The net was drawn yesterday (Oct. 21). The officers commenced about 2 o'clock walking 15 or 20 women upstairs into the Customs room, and handing them over to a woman to be searched. Every boat load which landed for about three hours was treated in the same manner—that is, all the female portion. During the afternoon about 150 women were confronted by Uncle Sam, and the old man had a good deal of fun, and made some wonderful discoveries. For instance, a modest little woman, who was in a great hurry to go home to her sick child, pulled out a few pins, and 10 yards of English flannel fell to the floor. A tall woman, with tears in her eyes, who asserted that she would sooner chop her head off than think of smuggling, unfastened a pound of tea from her skeleton, and asserted that it must have been placed there by some designing person. Another indignantly denied "the right of search," but after remaining a prisoner for an hour or two told the searcher to "take it and go to grass," throwing a package of ribands and laces on the floor. A lot of calico was found on another, some velvet on another, and at least 10 per cent. of the whole number were found to be engaged in smuggling. The officials were satisfied with confiscating the goods.

It is said that iron is a good tonic for debilitated young ladies; that may be so, but ironing is a better one.

Leading article—a locomotive.

MR. GLA.—A clergyman of one of Sheffield, situated in Mr. Gladstone and "would that religion office." Tent with remark that said that the applic Irishman, have been d tice to a ve the Rev get Mr. Gladst tary to repl in the lectu publicly co "regrets th save the cre caused them of a falseho

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