



HARBOR GRACE, NOVEMBER 26, 1872.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[TO THE EDITORS OF THE STAR.]

DEAR SIRS,—

The "Temperance Journal" of St. John's has in its last issue an article which calls for, in my opinion, a few words of comment. The journal in question compliments your courtesy in dealing with its opinions and suggestions—far be it from me to advise any other course. A proper respect and consideration for the views of all men will always give a character to, and ensure respect for your journal. But does not the editor of the paper of which I am speaking, himself exceed the fair limits of journalism? Does he not commit a sacrilege against the amenities of private life in dragging from the grave the memory of a private citizen to make his personal habits a matter of public censure and warning. Even when a great criminal has paid the penalty of his misdeeds with his life, we hesitate to hold him and his crimes up to the scorn of the world. We are inclined to let the wretched man's deeds be buried with his body. But how terribly unfeeling and uncharitable it is to invade the sanctity of private life and spread the faults of the dead before the eye of the public "to point a moral and adorn a tale!" It is the great evil of reformers that they spoil their excellent principles by degenerating into fanaticism. No cause was ever gained or even forwarded, I believe, by such illegitimate means as your contemporary has used in the article on which I am commenting. The statement is also incorrect as well as improper—one of the parties referred to being now alive, and it is fair to presume, respected and happy. I cannot be more explicit, for fear of falling into the personalities which are so reprehensible and which have called forth this communication. The persons spoken of in the "Journal" were men of general good character, who all their lives preserved their business integrity, were respected and beloved in the community, died peacefully, surrounded by their weeping friends, receiving and accepting the last consolations of religion, and so passed on to the Great Judge. By what right does the rude hand of so-called morality tear aside the veil of charity and expose their errors? By what right does the reforming vulture drive its poisoned beak into the distracted breasts of the sorrowing mourners now weeping for the loss of one who, however faulty, was all the world to them? Let the "Temperance Journal" fight on its good fight against the terrible scourge of intemperance! Let it be foremost in its championship of all good works.

God speed it in the temperance fight! For it is God's cause—the cause of right!

But let the poor ashes of the dead rest in peace, nor violate the holy feelings of the living in their sacred sorrow.

JUSTICE.

Nov. 25.

[FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.]

To Her I Love.

O, talk not to me Of the sweet melody, Of the birds that sing In the opening Spring: Far sweeter to me Is the joyous glee Of the lute-toned voice Of my loved Rosa Lee.

O, talk not to me, Of fair Italy, And the maidens that sigh, 'Neath her cloudless sky; Far dearer to me Than their charms could be The precious love Of my dear Rosa Lee.

O, talk not to me, Of the gems of the sea, Or the gold that shines In the earth's deep mines; For the gems that I prize Are the sparkling eyes, And the golden smiles, Of my loved Rosa Lee.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The Fall Term of the Supreme Court was opened yesterday, a full bench being present.

The Grand Jury, nineteen gentlemen answering their names, chose Henry LeMessurier, Esq., as their Foreman, and being sworn, were addressed by His Lordship the Chief Justice. After congratulating them upon the condition of the criminal calendar, His Lordship said their attention would be called to but one criminal case, in which a party was charged with the crime of incendiarism. In the destruction of property arising from such offences all were interested, as the sufferers by such an act may be many. In all these cases the freest and fullest investigation was necessary, especially as it appeared the offence was interesting. It was a matter worth enquiring why such offences should be dealt with so leniently by Juries called to try them. If the claims made against them were not often resisted by the Insurance Companies whose duty it should be to bring parties against whom suspicion rested to justice, and if Juries before whom in some

should be taken from play; but play grows wearisome after a time, and work is needed as an antidote and an elixir. Many ways can be found of utilizing the lives of little ones with a variety of labor and relaxation, that will prevent Jack-and-Jill also from becoming either a "dull boy" or a "mere toy." If you would have the children interested in home and its surroundings, and also have them grow up to love work, and to depend upon that for their happiness, give them a personal interest in something. One child may have a piece of ground and be allowed to cultivate it, appropriating the proceeds as he pleases. Another may have a few fowls and be taught to keep an account of their eggs and the cost of their keeping. Even in towns, something of this kind may be planned for each little one, which will combine profits with pleasure, and give them habits of industry. We have been informed of one lady ten years old who cultivated an acre of ground last year, planting it with corn, and tending it herself, who has now a goodly sum of money invested as its proceeds. He is "putting in" still more this year, with a zeal pleasant to witness, and taking time from play to do it well. A girl of twelve has already made the care of fowls a pleasure and profit, and has several choice varieties—bought with her own earnings in this line. We have heard of one wise father who gave his little son a stand of bees, with the assurance that its proceeds should be invested for him until he was of age, the child to study the habits of the bees and take all necessary care of them. The first year's proceeds were unusually large and the little fellow feels himself a bee-keeper in reality. Ten years will make him a rich man, for he will have habits of thought and observation worth more by far than the money value of the bees. Other ways of interesting children will present themselves to parents and friends, and we are sure no one will ever regret the attempt when they find what discipline it is for the growing children, and how it will encourage habits of industry and self-reliance.

Missing Explorers.

The list of lost explorers, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger, is longer than might be supposed, including in it the names of those whose fate has never been ascertained, of those the manner of whose death is known, or conjectured with probability, and of those who have temporarily disappeared from observation, among which last Dr. Livingstone may happily now be classed. Romance and mystery shroud the memories of those who have disappeared "leaving not a wreck behind." There is Eric, the good Christian bishop of Greenland, who in the year 1121 started for this continent to convert the red men, but how long he remained among them, or whether he ever got there, is unknown to this day. Then there is Prince Madoc, the son of Owen Gwynedd, King of Wales, who in the year 1170 went to sea in search of adventures, and is said to have reached the shores of this continent and to have left some of his people here. He went back to Wales for more Colonists, and again started with ten ships full, but neither he nor his ships were ever heard of afterwards, and there are no traces of his colony. In 1502 the Portuguese navigator, Gaspar Cortreal, who had already explored the coast of Labrador, set out on a second exploration of that country, but not returning as soon as was expected, his brother sailed in search of him; no account, however, of either of them ever reached Portugal. In 1549 the Sieur de Roberval, a wealthy Frenchman, who had been invested by Henry II. of France, with the empty titles of lieutenant-general, lord and viceroy of all the islands and countries then discovered, either by the French or the English, and who had sailed up the St. Lawrence and built two forts near Quebec, started on a voyage of discovery and was never heard of again. In 1569 Captain Richard Chancellor, an English navigator, set out to explore the Arctic Ocean, but never returned. Many years afterwards the remains of two English ships were found on the coast of Spitzbergen, but it is not certain that they were those of Chancellor. A similar uncertainty attaches to the fate of the French navigator La Perouse, who, in 1774, left France on an exploring expedition to the North Pacific, in command of two ships, La Boussole and L'Estrolabe; he never returned. Expeditions were sent in search of him, but no traces of him were found until 1788, when another Frenchman (M. De Lesseps), landing on the coast of Kamtschatka, discovered some articles which had belonged to the missing ships, hence it was conjectured that they had been wrecked in the neighborhood. The fate of Leichardt, the Australian explorer, is still unknown. He started on his explorations in 1848, since which time nothing has been heard of him. The fate of most other lost explorers have been ascertained sooner or later after their death. Without dwelling upon the mythic instances of the Irish mission Ion, who came over to Massachusetts in the year 1659 and was murdered there by the savages, or one of the Italian brothers Nicola and Antonio Zeno, who in 1380 did the same thing and met with the same fate, the list beginning with the Spaniard Juan Ponce de Leon, is long enough. He was the explorer of Florida, and gave that state the name she bears, but he fell in a conflict with the natives. Francisco Fernandez de Cordova, another Spaniard, attempted the exploration of Yucatan, in 1517, but received a wound there, of which he died on his return to Cuba. The great Portuguese navigator, Ferdinand Magellan (or, more properly, Magellans), the first European who sailed round the world, and gave the Pacific Ocean the name it now bears, was killed in a fight with the natives of the Philippine Islands in 1520. Pampilo de Narvaez, commander of a Spanish expedition in search of a wealthy empire somewhere in North America, was driven out to sea by a storm from the Bay of Apalachee

and drowned. This was in the year 1528. Fourteen years afterwards the famous Spanish navigator, Ferno de Soto, after a coastless adventure, died on the banks of the Mississippi. To conceal his death from the natives his body, wrapped in a mantle and placed in a rustic coffin, in the stillness of midnight and in the presence of a few faithful followers was suddenly sunk into the middle of the stream. In 1583 Sir Humphrey Gilbert sailed from England with the design of founding a colony on this continent, but his ship was wrecked, and all on board perished. This brings us to more modern times. In 1779 the illustrious English navigator, Captain James Cook, was killed by the natives of Hawaii, while he was engaged in the humane attempt to stop the men from running on them. In 1805 the famous Scotch traveler, Mungo Park, having explored the Niger, and reached Timbuctoo, was attacked by the natives near this mysterious city, and in endeavouring to escape by swimming he and all his companions were drowned. This fact was ascertained by a native guide three months afterwards, but it was not known in England until five years later. In 1816 John Williams, an English Missionary to the New Hebrides, was killed and eaten by the natives. In 1822 the three Englishmen Denham, Anderson, and Clapperton, with others, explored the north of Africa, by way of Tripoli, the great Desert of Sahara, and the kingdom of Bornu. Anderson died of disease and privation. The others returned home, but Clapperton, a few months afterwards, died while exploring the Niger, and his faithful follower, Richard Lamer, perished by the hands of the natives. Major Alexander G. Laing met with a like fate in 1826. In 1845, St. John Franklin started on his fatal Arctic voyage, and he and all his companions were lost. The lamented missionary Allen Gardner died of starvation on Pictou Island in 1851. The bodies of Burke and Wills, and four other explorers were found in the wilds of Australia in 1861.

Russian Progress in Central Asia.

The following is an extract from a long article recently published by the Augsburg Allgemeine Zeitung:—"The terrible injury which was inflicted upon the Chinese Empire by the Mahomedan revolution in its western and southern provinces, which may probably involve the loss of almost a sixth part of the empire, has created a diplomatic activity among the rival heirs of Islam, which is in its way of the highest interest. We have here a fresh instance of the penurious policy of the Manchester school being out-tripped by the pliant Russians who feel thoroughly at home in Asia. John Bull has once more lost a market and a place of exercise for his adventurous sons; while, on the other hand, the Russians have taken another step forward in their policy of conquest—a step, the importance of which can hardly be over-estimated. It will be remembered that two years ago the English sent an extraordinary embassy to Jacob Kwshbegi, the ruler of Eastern Turkestan, in order to enter into friendly relations, and to conclude a treaty of commerce with this man, who, relying solely on his sword, had in a short time founded, at the expense of China, an empire three times as large as France. From the excessive precaution with which this embassy was prepared, it was easy to perceive the anxiety of the Liberals not to excite suspicion at St. Petersburg. Mr. D. Forsyth, the gentleman entrusted with this mission, was limited to a certain number of days for his journey over mountainous regions and in a country never before visited by a European Embassy. The Prince was absent when the Embassy arrived, and, owing to the limited time, they could not await his return, so that nothing at all came of the mission. The Prince of Turkestan had before sent four embassies to Calcutta, being anxious to have the protection of the English on the one hand against the Chinese, and on the other against the Russians. It was sound policy on the part of the Asiatic adventurer to prefer an alliance with England to one with Russia, for the friendship of the Russians, who were within a few days' march of Cashgar, might have been dangerous for him, while there was no such objection to an alliance with the English, who were separated from him by the pathless Kun Lun mountain range. Such an alliance would also have been beneficial to England, not only for purely commercial purposes, but also as extending towards the East the neutral territory which separates her dominions from those of Russia. Altogether the indifference which England displayed at that time with regard to the ruler of Eastern Turkestan was a great mistake; and if the causes of this were puzzling enough to the distant spectator, they must have been still more surprising to Kushbegi, who cannot but have regarded the conduct of England as indicative of weakness and want of courage. A year and a half had passed since that mission. Kushbegi, after having conquered the Buddhist Chinese, which was proportionately an easy task, had attacked the Mahomedan Chinese, and, by skill and restless activity, had gained the greatest victories over them. The result was that he very greatly enlarged his territory. He is now master of the important trading towns of Urumtschi and Manasi, and, but for the ever-watchful policy of the Russians, the energetic ruler of Eastern Turkestan would have anticipated them in the taking of Kuldsha.

At a Conservative banquet which has lately been given at Bordeaux by the partisans of a fusion between the Legitimists and Oleanists, several of the speakers expressed a hope that the day might come when they would be able to drink to the King, Princess, and Royal House of France."

"WHEN 'hard up' for a paragraph, write about the weather" was once the counsel of an old itemizer. We obey the instruction! Since our last issue, the "versatility" of the elements has been something remarkable. To use the language of the Yankee humorist, "It has SNEW and THEW and BLEW and FIZZ," and now it raineth. We had delightful sleighing yesterday, and many of our dashing beaux and gaily equipped belles enjoyed the jingling of the sleigh bells hugely. But as we go to press a "change has come over the spirit of our dream," and "sloshing around" with moist feet and dragged skirts is the fate of those who are obliged to indulge in outdoor exercise. Well, "such is life," and we must bear the weather, whether we like it or not.

THERE is great death in the news market at present. As journalists loving a sensation paragraph above all blessings, how we ought to envy those of our fraternity in the large cities. What a God-send to us the "Headings" they can revel in: "Mysterious Ghostly Visitation," "Astounding Developments," "Divorce in High Life," "Tremendous Fire—Millions of Dollars Destroyed—Thousand of Lives Sacrificed," "Burglary and Robbery," "Great Forgery on the Bank of England," &c., &c., "ad infinitum." But here "nothing is stirring but stagnation." Our vessels lie peacefully moored at the wharves, or ride gently in the harbor. Our people attend to the daily routine of duties, only interrupted by the usual amount of eating, drinking and sleeping. We who are "at peace with all mankind and preserve amicable relations with the rest of the world," as an American President once said, must not even indulge in the luxury of a slanderous article to create the sensation of a libel suit. Well, there is one comfort in all this—if we have no rows, no excitements, no great crimes—we are without those pangs, heart-burnings and miseries that greater communities are afflicted with; and so let us be thankful for the gifts we have, "nor look the gift-horse in the mouth."

THEATRICAL.

THE Company which has been enlivening the public for some considerable time at British Hall are giving their last entertainments now, and we are informed will positively leave us this week. From the variety of plays and the superior manner in which they have been acted, we have no hesitation in pronouncing this Company one of great excellence, and well deserving the popularity which has been meted to them. We hope they will have success wherever they go. The last performance will be held to-morrow evening. The friends of the Proprietor, Mr. G. E. Wilson, have made it the occasion of offering him a complimentary farewell testimonial. Wilson is a good fellow, a spirited actor, and has tried hard to suit his patrons. While his professional success has been all that he could ask, peculiarly he is a sufferer. As he means to behave honestly and in a straightforward manner, we sincerely trust that there will be a good turn out to-morrow evening to witness a grand entertainment and give Mr. W. a bumper.

instances the plainest cases are brought do not give effect to the law, it can hardly be a matter of surprise if the crime of incendiarism should be found to be on the increase. In making these remarks, His Lordship had no particular reference to the special case about to be laid before them for their consideration, for he did not presume to say that this was a case of incendiarism. The indictment charged one John Kenny with the crime of arson, and it would be for the Grand Jury, after a full consideration of the evidence, to say whether that evidence was sufficient to warrant his trial upon the indictment. His Lordship then detailed the circumstances as set forth in the depositions, and the case was given to the Jury. The Petit Jury were then called and dismissed, and the docket of civil cases called over.

On motion of the Treasurer of the Law Society, James Gerve Conroy, Esq., was admitted a Barrister of the Supreme Court.

The civil docket is a very heavy one, and will fully occupy the bench during the term.

In the indictment of the Queen vs. Kenny, for arson, the Grand Jury, after a long and patient investigation, brought in a True Bill.—Chronicle, Nov. 21.

The Newfoundland British Society has organized a Band of Music for the use of the Society. By the S. S. Austrian, a few days ago was received a splendid lot of brass instruments—the full set being seventeen in number, made by Distin of London—and on last evening the pupils were formally introduced to the Band Instructor, J. Owan Jones, Esq., who handed over the instrument best adapted to each performer, and thus inaugurated his class for the ensuing winter's practice. Mr. Jones comes with the highest recommendations as Organist, Choir Master and Band Master in the Old Country; and we have no doubt that under the hands of a Master, the Newfoundland British Society will shortly be able to lay claim to having the best band in the Colony. The volunteers are members of the Society, and are a fine lot of respectable and intelligent-looking young men. We wish the British Society's Band every success.—Ledger.

The steamer Tiger returned here from the Northward on the night of Monday last.—We regret to learn that "on the morning of the 15th instant a man named Albert Heath, a native of Harbor Grace, lost his life at Tilt Cove by foul air in one of the sinks." It is painful to add that the unfortunate man leaves a wife and children to lament the very sudden and melancholy bereavement.—Times.

It is currently reported that Messrs. Baine, Johnston & Co. are now the proprietors of that fine steamer, City of Halifax, which, when engaged, in the Packet service, propelling it between Halifax, N. S., and this port, gave universal satisfaction to the public. Success to the new enterprise.—Ibid.

NEWS ITEMS.

LORD COWLEY and Baron Brunnow are the only diplomatists now living of those who were in the Congress of Paris in 1856.

THE Empress Eugenie has discarded fashionable dress, and during her late stay at Cowes appeared only in black.

FOLEY's model for the statue of Grattan, which is to be placed in College Green, has arrived in Dublin, and is now at the Mansion House. It represents Grattan in the act of delivering one of his speeches.

MR. R. STANLEY, now living in West Virginia, has had 14 children, 39 grandchildren and 223 great and great-great grandchildren—total progeny, 336—with returns from the back towns not yet all in.

A STRONG-MINDED woman in Detroit made the following gentle reply to a politician who had called at her house to get her husband to go to the polls and vote:—"No sir, he can't go! He's washing now, and he's got to iron to-morrow, and if he wasn't doing anything he couldn't go. I run this ere house. I do, and if any one votes it'll be this same Mary Jane."

THE "New York Herald" of the 26th ult., says, N. J. Wright, of Arkansas, a medical student of the Louisville University, who was supposed to have committed suicide two weeks ago, was captured on Friday night in the woods near Salem, Indiana, by the Sheriff of Floyd county, in that State, and brought to this city to-day. Wright had been sent from home to keep him from marrying a girl to whom his parents were opposed, and the disappointment unbending his mind. At the time of his supposed drowning he was labouring under the delusion that somebody wanted to hang him, and did try to drown himself. He then changed his mind, swam the river to the Indiana shore and was wandering through the woods ever since, sleeping in the open air and subsisting on nuts, roots, &c.

He is still suffering under mental derangements, and is being taken care of by the Faculty of the University, who will send him home as soon as he is fit to travel.