

the box she cut her temple, because I wiped the blood off of it with my handkerchief. There were two or three little cuts in her forehead, I forget now. I can not tell how long she was struggling, the car was full of clay and rain and mud, and everything when she was put in it. It was between two and three o'clock. She was to rights going to the Harbor. She had her clothes on her; and I know she must have had a drop of gin taken, because I often knew her to have it in the house unknown to him; he might have known it a scattered time. He did not know anything about that pint of gin I brought her the Saturday before she died, and I never told him since about it; and I never spoke about it until I spoke of it to you now. I have told ye all I know about what happened to her. I lost a kind mother when I lost her, she was more a mother to me than a mistress. I am prepared to swear to the truth of this now if I am required.

(Signed) JOANNA HAMILTON.

Taken before me at Harbor Grace, afore said, the day and year first mentioned, the accused Patrick Geehan and Joanna Hamilton having made their present statement separate and apart.

(Signed) JOSEPH PETERS, Coroner.

Examination of Mr. Lilly resumed—These voluntary statements were made in the presence of the jury after they had returned their verdict and signed the inquisition, which is the one now exhibited. The prisoners were then sent to St. John's under arrest, and then to the penitentiary, at which place I subsequently saw them. The prisoner Hamilton sent for me several times. I know Catherine Hamilton. She was examined before me after the termination of the Coroner's Inquest. The prisoners were not present. I went to the Penitentiary on the 17th January, accompanied by the Attorney General, Mr. Carter, Mr. Foley and Catherine Hamilton. The prisoners were brought into the gaoler's office. I read the charge to them, and the examination of Catherine Hamilton which I made in Harbor Grace. Catherine Hamilton had signed it in Harbor Grace after being read over to her. I read it over to her in the Penitentiary in the presence of the prisoners, and then re-swore her. I asked the prisoner Geehan if he wished to ask her any questions. He declined doing so. I asked Joanna Hamilton the same. She said she had no question to ask, but wished to make a statement as to what she had said before. She was cautioned by me and Mr. Carter. She then voluntarily stated—

The witness was going on to repeat what she had stated, when Mr. Emerson said he had seen no voluntary statement of Joanna Hamilton beyond the one already read, and was entirely ignorant of any other statement having been made. He had never heard of the existence of any such document, directly or indirectly.

The Attorney General said it had been copied with other papers in the case, and had been attached to the documents furnished to Mr. Emerson. He thought his learned friend must have received it.

Mr. Emerson replied he had never seen it. It had not been furnished him with the other papers in the case.

The Court, after consideration, ordered the document to be read, and it was read by Mr. Lilly as follows:

I saw no pitchfork, and did not say we will be hung, and what I said before was the truth, and I did not help to put him in the stable.

(Signed) JOANNA HAMILTON.

Witness resumed—After Hamilton made that statement Geehan made another. He was most carefully cautioned by me and Mr. Carter. He was told by Mr. Carter that he had better not make any voluntary statement until he had consulted Counsel. This is the statement he made—

Witness was about to read the statement, when objections were raised by Mr. Greene, who cited authorities in support of his objections.

The Court would consider the objections taken, and meantime the examination might go on.

Cross-examined by Mr. Emerson—I was sent for by Geehan the day after the last statement was given. I had been to the Penitentiary on Saturday, Jan. 27, and on Monday, Jan. 29, received a note from the keeper, stating that the Prisoner Geehan wished to see Mr. Foley and myself. I went down and saw Geehan. He seemed greatly troubled, and said he could not sleep on Saturday or Sunday night until he should see me or Mr. Foley. He said he had stated that Joanna Hamilton told him to use the pitchfork, at the time of the death of Sears, and he wanted to contradict it. Here I warned him, and told him I did not wish to receive any statement. I considered I had done my duty in taking down his first statement, and did not think I was justified in doing more. He said that the pitchfork was used by him while Sears's body was lying in the stable, and that he used it in driving away a pig, and the hole in the face must then have been made by him. He denied that Joanna Hamilton had given him the pitchfork, or desired him to use it. He said his mind was uneasy about his having said that of Joanna Hamilton, and he wished to deny it.

Cross examined by Mr. Rafus—I told him he could make a fresh statement on his trial. I have correctly stated the alteration he wished to have made. I might have said I considered I had no power to take down another statement. I don't recollect that he told me to write down his denial.

The Court ruled that the second statement of Geehan should be read, and it was accordingly read as follows:

THE VOLUNTARY STATEMENT OF PATRICK GEEHAN.

As I stated myself before about the Hawk. I was watching for the hawk as she went for Garrett to come to dinner, and as Garrett came down he went into the back house. I did not see him go into the back house; I was watching for the hawk, and as I came round the house at the hawk pitched on the car. I was at the Western end of the house, and the car being on the eastern end, and as I crept around the Western end to fire at the hawk, as I drew the trigger he hopped out of the back house. I stood and looked. The gun fell out of my hands. He fell and gave a couple of bawls. I went over to him and caught hold of him and he commenced bawling. Joanna Hamilton run out. "We will be hung," she said, "the people will hear him bawling." There was a pitchfork alongside. I said "he is dead, now" still he was bawling, and she said "here kill him with this before the people will hear him bawling." So I struck him with a pitchfork, that put an end to him. I was very sorry for his death certainly, but when it was done it could not be helped. It was accidentally done in the first place. The two of us put him away for the night and about twelve o'clock we buried him. I knew well he would be found there in the loose earth. That's all I have to say about it.

(Signed) PATRICK GEEHAN.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE STAR.

HARBOR GRACE, JUNE 18, 1872.

On Saturday night the wind veered to the westward, the air at once changing to that of another climate. Vegetation is making rapid strides—one can almost "see" the grass springing and the leaves expanding. A short continuance of such weather will render vegetation in an advanced stage for the season. As it is, it appears to us earlier than usual. Rhubarb of respectable growth has been in common use in this neighborhood for a fortnight, another week will make it abundant everywhere. Dandelion and rhubarb are great purifiers of the blood, and ought to be generally used at this season.

REPORTS of the fishery continue to be satisfactory, as far as can be judged thus early. Good catches are being taken in this Bay and to the Northward. Fish appear to be plenty and bait scarce in all directions.

GOOD FOR THE CAPITAL!—When they happen to have a blank Police Calendar, the novelty of the fact invites them to "Fun," which takes the turn of a playful "set to" by the pugilists of the press, in which connection our brother of the "Chronicle" has worn the belt for several years past. By the way, we notice a communication in the "Telegraph," dated "Harbor Grace, May 31st," signed "A. Z.," reflecting on the venerable Premier in language not the choicest. We feel assured the communication was not indited at Harbor Grace, nor had any one here ought to do with it. If such writers wish to give character to their effusions they must go elsewhere than Harbor Grace to affirm the parentage.

YESTERDAY evening a general early closing took place, and the weather being fine, the youths of the town commenced their cricket season in fine style. We admire the game, it being well adapted to the development of mind and muscle, and hope during the season to witness several exciting contests.

We have heard that the execution of the sentence on Geehan is set down for 1st July—Dominion Day. We humbly suggest that such a day should not be selected for such an event.

A fatal casualty took place at Witless Bay on Saturday evening last, by which two men named respectively John Burke, aged about 24, and George Cahill, aged 45, were drowned. It appears that they with three others (all shipped men), were returning to their homes at Witless Bay, by water, after their week's work in Bay Bulls. In going into Witless Bay harbor the boat took upon a ledge of rocks and capsized. One man swam to the shore, two others held on to the boat and were rescued, while the remaining two were drowned as stated. The evening was dark, but quite calm at the time of the accident, and we are happy to say all hands in the boat were perfectly sober.—Chronicle of Wednesday.

It is pleasing to announce that the Comala, Capt. Caldwell, (noticed in our last publication, and for whose safety not a little apprehension had been entertained), arrived at this port yesterday morning. It appears that the vessel was unfortunately "nipped by the ice, sustained some damage, and had to cast their deck-load overboard."—Captain and crew all well.—The Comala is an old and successful trader, running regularly between Bay Chaleur and St. John's, and consigned, as now, to Messrs. Cliff, Wood & Co.—Ibid.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.] AGRICULTURE!

Agriculture is a grand theme! To dress the earth into beauty and make it yield its increase is a feat worthy the great gifts conferred on our species. When the object is to impart knowledge to the masses on this important subject, we have to consider how and in what manner this can best be done. It would seem reasonable to premise that it would be wise to drop the grandiloquent and address ourselves in language likely to be understood by those for whose special information we labour. We cannot help thinking that "Terra Nova" in the "Standard" soars too high for ordinary readers—he becomes lost in heights above ordinary ken; and when he descends to something near the level of common mortals he appears so wrapped in ethereal vapours contracted in his late ascent that the voice only is heard but nothing more is realised. Thus alone can we account for the new theory about potatoes for instance! The cultivation of this necessary plant must differ in the upper from what it does in these lower regions: Running drills with the slope—it is here found—drains the ground of the juices of manure required to nourish the seed in producing its increase; the inequality of the land generally would render it impossible to work as suggested except by the aid of steam. The soil in this country absorbs moisture quickly, so that any injury from this source is not equal to the loss of manure as suggested by the method recommended by "Terra Nova." We know something of seed from the apple, and of new and old ground for potatoes. The fact that seed from the apple has been discontinued by nearly every person who tried it is a sufficient answer to the recommendation; and as to shifting ground, let us just say that we know farmers who for twenty to forty years have raised potatoes from the same fields without change, and with as satisfactory results in quantity and quality as in cases where rotation was studiously followed. "Terra Nova" offers his opinion "subjectively," and qualifies by "at least generally," but he is emphatic in his conclusions and precise in advising. His deductions are not very reasonable, nor can it be said that his effusion is very remarkable for connection. Starting with "fructification in the extreme," he does not wait to define the degree, but leaps from point to point with an agility which we feel certain would astonish the most athletic among our farmers. Our friend recommends the "concurrent cultivation of the mind as well as the land," and he adds, "such thoughts suit peasants"—"reading our papers after his day's work in his home." If the mind—like the land—is to be drilled and manured with the slope, we fear there would be too many cases of "slope" when our friend's useful papers would not be found of practical use to those working in "their home," in as much as they would—more than probably—be clad in regimentals peculiarly striped and interfering with the liberty of the subject. He seems to fear over manuring, however, as he cautions against overworked brains, which is considerate. We should like to understand what he means when he says, "the happiness of your offspring is bound up here with Ferguson, the shepherd astronomer, on his highland hills of Scotia," &c. We have no offspring that we know of; but if we had, we should like to know something about this same Ferguson before binding the happiness of our Pet to any such person. But suppose we had such offspring, surely every one could not be bound in the same way to this Ferguson! This would be worse than Mormonism, which, as every one knows, is all but a thing of the past. As our friend intends considering the great question of "rotation" more at large in other papers, it may be that he will rotate in consonance with common sense and our views. A. B. C.

June 17. [FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.] ADAM AND EVE.

BY "AULD REEKIE." "When Adam and Eve were first put in Eden, They never once thought of flirtation." OLD POEM.

Now, what is flirting, or flirtation? Many things, I think. Boarding school misses say it is manners similar to white sugar. I don't, and what I say is law, having for a period of seven years added up the columns of an income-tax book, in what you call a lawyer's office. I say flirting, or refined manners, is "flirting" in the first degree. How nice it was when Adam and Eve were first presented with their grocer's bill for pepper, mustard, vinegar, &c. They then saw that Dolly Varden rigs and fig leaves would save the price of a receipt stamp, which the British Government always insisted on the Edenites paying. When one male man says to a female one—"You dear little dirty face pudding dog"—how "is" you "be" this morning? I think he is an educated gentleman with five or six handles to his cognomen, and not a flirt, as in Johnson, the author of the Italian dictionary in English, I find a flirt is a pert hussy—and so she is, and being so, a male can't, as a matter of course, be a flirt. I am death on "flirting," in so far as the word goes. By a lively movement the other day when I fell out of bed I gave the pig in the yard such a fright that he jumped five feet high and cleared his boundary, falling on a dozen of the largest small geese of the season, putting them, as the current

June 17. [FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.] FLIRTING.

There is little to be said about the negative of flirting. To suppose a person unflattered by the promptings of what is really flirting is to paint a picture not worth looking at; is to deprive man of his human sensibilities and susceptibilities; is to mask the fair daughters of Eve in unsightly disfigurement, and to disarrange the fabric on which social order and progress depends. Occasionally one meets a stolid old bachelor who is insensible to everything except the play of the wind, the turning an honest penny, or it may be a good dinner. Such an one is looked upon as a "funny card"—the rare appearance being his pass-port; for assuredly if his class became numerous, girls would combine to drive him out of his wits or

out of the country. No doubt he would laugh at such an idea as absurd, but he little knows the forces that can be brought against him. Girls understand such men far better than they themselves do, and enjoy nothing more than the opportunity of giving such persons a few lessons. If considered worth the trouble, they will direct their artillery against men of this class and reduce them to Mummies, leading them about with "silken ties," as if they were children. There is no greater curiosity than such characters—spell bound! They make absolute fools of themselves at the outset, and go on increasing in absurdity until the girls are satisfied they are sufficiently done for and let them alone. But what are such persons fit for afterward? Nothing beyond repairing broken fences or driving cattle to pasture. The extreme views of this class is what operated against them. Had they been rational in their mode of thinking and acting, they could not have become such spectacles. Had they opened the door of their wiser natures to the reception of soothing and ennobling influences, instead of frowning down each approach of such, they would be useful to themselves and the world in their day and generation. We can point to no character less likely to be influenced, thro' the agency of which we write, than "The Fat Boy," in Pickwick; yet we remember how even he was overcome on beholding his young mistress in the loving embrace of Mr. Snodgrass. It never occurred to the "Fat Boy" that there was anything unusual in Arabella and her pretty handmaid feigning to be so absorbed in looking out of a window at the other end of the room as not to notice or put a stop to what was going on on the sofa; the infection seized the "Fat Boy," attracting his attention wholly to the pretty handmaid—for "Mary" was pretty as usual. We say as usual advisedly, for the reason that housemaids invariably are pretty, and either have a soft step, graceful movement or something sure to make them attractive. When the "Fat Boy" told "pretty Mary" that "he know'd a nicker"—meaning herself—he was flirting in the correct sense of the term. In other words, he was truthful. There is something more than the mere acknowledgement of flirtation to be considered in this case—there is a sleepy, lazy—and we suppose—selfish over-grown fat boy suddenly transformed to a smart, sensible, loving youth, and all, as it appears, by a look from Mary! Selfish "puritans" may lament the sacrifice of the "meat pies" so satisfactorily disposed of by the "Fat Boy," but others who look to what will best advance the world and its interests, consider that the "pies" were twice paid for by the exhibition of "pretty Mary's" influence over such a character. This influence then it is that comes into play in all cases of correct flirting. What it leads to may best be explained by reference to the history of Mr. Snodgrass and the young lady who electrified the "Fat Boy" and gave him his first lesson in flirting. They became one as none others, except in the same way, could become united, the union remaining unalterable in its sympathies and tenderness. Flirting, therefore, leads to what all young people aspire to—to what nature intended and to the inevitable end of man and maiden.

June 17. [FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.] ADAM AND EVE.

BY "AULD REEKIE." "When Adam and Eve were first put in Eden, They never once thought of flirtation." OLD POEM.

There appears to be very little business doing in Water Street, our fishermen having for the most part, received their supplies and departed for the fishing grounds. Encouraging rumors reach us of fish having struck in North and South and the weather for the past day or two, altho' unpleasant on shore, is said to be the right sort to induce the approach of our finny friends. We sincerely hope the success of the present voyage will be such as will bring peace and plenty to every home in the land.—Courier of Wednesday.

song goes, "on the other side of Jordan." Flirting is good for two year olds, but dangerous, very, for genuine doubtfuls of the male order (Malefe is malifici contracted). If you look Ainsworth at the letter M, I bet you'll find it. June 8.

(From the Times of Saturday.)

It is with great pleasure that we record the subjoined remarkably pleasing and well-merited Address to Lieut. J. J. CURLING, R. E., whose equally pleasing and warm-hearted reply accompanies:—

St. John's Newfoundland, June 4th, 1872. JOSEPH J. CURLING, Esq., Royal Engineers.

DEAR SIR,—We, the undersigned, on behalf of the members of the Church of England in this Colony, bid you a cordial welcome on the occasion of your first visit to Saint John's.

Although strangers to you personally until now, your name has been familiar to us in association with many acts of Christian munificence in another part of this Diocese; and, on this ground alone, we should esteem it a privilege to be enabled to form the acquaintance of one to whom this Church and Diocese are under such deep obligations. But the pleasure is in our case largely enhanced, for with it is mingled a lively sense of gratitude for your most generous gift to the Diocese of the beautiful yacht "Lavrock" at present in our waters.

In a country like ours, where travel is attended with so much difficulty, the value of the facilities thus provided for the visits of the Diocesan throughout the extent of his Pastoral charge cannot be over-estimated; and we confidently anticipate a large increase of good to the fold of Christ, from the means of which His Providence has been pleased to select you as the dispenser to this portion of the Church.

Words of human praise you do not desire, and the Great Head of the Church can alone recompense you; and He will assuredly bless both you and the offering which you have made for His glory and the good of His Church. That such may be your experience here and hereafter, is the sincere wish and prayer of your grateful friends in Newfoundland.

We are, dear Sir, yours faithfully, On behalf of the Congregation of St. John's Cathedral Church, St. Thomas's Church, and St. Mary's Church, THOMAS CLIFF, NICHOLAS S. STABB, THOMAS W. STABB, A. F. GOODRIDGE, THOMAS WOODS, THOMAS HUTCHINGS, Churchwardens.

REPLY. The "LAVROCK" R.Y.S., St. John's, Nfld., 8th June, 1872.

GENTLEMEN,—You have indeed given me a warm welcome to your hospitable shore; and I thank you for it most heartily.

It has been extremely gratifying to me, hearing so much said in favour of this vessel. I trust she may do her share in the work of this Diocese to your satisfaction, and that of our beloved Bishops.

I have been told of your munificence in so substantially aiding to repair the loss of the Star; and I feel it to be a great privilege that I may count myself a fellow-worker with you in this object.

I thank you most sincerely for your promise to remember me in your prayers. My own thoughts will be continually with you and your zealous self-denying Clergy.

Good by! Now I trust this may not be the last and only occasion of our meeting.

Believe me to be, Most gratefully yours, J. J. CURLING.

The Churchwardens of the Cathedral, St. Thomas', St. Mary's.

There appears to be very little business doing in Water Street, our fishermen having for the most part, received their supplies and departed for the fishing grounds. Encouraging rumors reach us of fish having struck in North and South and the weather for the past day or two, altho' unpleasant on shore, is said to be the right sort to induce the approach of our finny friends. We sincerely hope the success of the present voyage will be such as will bring peace and plenty to every home in the land.—Courier of Wednesday.

MORMONISM.

Brigham Young is again at large, and the laws of the United States have been adroitly evaded. The means employed to effect the release of the prisoner, show clearly enough the respect in which the law is held in the Territory. The case of Binham Young was taken before the Probate Court, an inferior tribunal, on "habeas corpus," and the Judge, a representative Mormon, plainly told the counsel for the United States Marshal that Utah must govern herself; that the higher Courts, presided over by Chief Justice McLean and his associates, were fraudulent and illegal; their decisions were worthless and in no wise binding on the people, and that neither protest nor threat would induce him to hold the prisoner. Thus then the battle with Mormonism must begin again, or it will go hard with the "Gentiles" in Utah. The "peculiar institution" of Mormonism, like slavery, must be swept out of the way.

There is still immense trouble on the Mexican border.