

THE STAR.

next day by direction of Coroner. My son assisted me at the post-mortem. The report now shown me is the original report made at that examination, and these are our signatures. It states that over the left temple we found a brownish livid discoloration one and one-half inches above the left ear; we found a wound on the scalp of a triangular shape, alongside that wound. One inch further up there was another about three-quarters of an inch in length. One inch upward and backward there was another wound one and one-quarter inches in length. In all these wounds the scalp divided to the bone. About one inch above these there was another small wound triangular in shape. Amongst the wounds nearest the ear, I felt extensive fractures with my fingers. One inch below the outer angle of the left eye there was a wound one inch long penetrating to the bone. Over the right temple, and extending downward over the cheek to the mouth was a reddish brown discoloration—the outline in some parts being separated. Parts surrounding both eyes were of a livid hue. A little under the right eye there was an opening into the cheek-bone in which a fracture was felt. Both eyes were injected with blood. The soft parts of the extremity of the nose were very much bruised and torn. On the chin were three very superficial wounds. The right external ear was entirely removed, the edges remaining undergoing putrefaction. About two inches behind the right ear and towards the occiput there was a wound of triangular shape through the scalp to the bone, admitted the point of the finger. There were some livid brownish discolorations on the right side of the neck, about three inches in length, and extending towards the front of the throat. The surface of the right arm, from the armpit to a little below the elbow was discolored with blood. About two inches below the shoulder, on the right arm, was a wound about one inch in length. Three inches further down the arm there were two small wounds of a circular form with a little coagulated blood about their edges. These latter are the wounds I regarded as the probable result of gun shot. The four fingers of the right hand were separated at the second joint. The surrounding substance was torn, and of a brown color. The separation was not the result of decomposition, but of a blow from some instrument. The skin over the abdomen, and the lower parts of the side of the chest, was of a livid greenish hue. The thighs on the outside of a slightly reddish brown color. The genitals were livid. About one inch from the extremity of the big toe of the right foot and a little upon the inner and under surface, there was an ulcer, and another on the other big toe. They were old sores. There were many reddish-brown patches upon the back. On turning back the scalp on the left side of the head, we found it much filled with blood—large quantities of coagulated blood. There were extensive extravasations of blood on the head. On the right side towards the occiput, in the region of the wound, there was extensive coagulation. On the occiput and corresponding to the wounds in the scalp, were two holes penetrating through the skull, and about the size of the point of the little finger. In the one on the left side there was a piece of loose bone of small size. These holes were about three inches apart. From the right side there was a fracture running round by the right temple. On the left side, above the ear and extending towards the eye, were extensive fractures from which we took eight detached pieces of the skull. At this part a portion of the brain protruded, and there was a great deal of extravasated blood on the surrounding parts. The surface of the brain was covered with a thin layer of extravasated blood, the greater part on the left side. There was laceration of the brain, and the bloodvessels were gorged with blood. On removing the brain we found a fracture on the side of the head, extending from the under to the anterior part of the skull. The two small shot wounds on the arm communicated with each other. The organs of the chest and abdomen were healthy, as were the vital organs. The stomach contained about six ounces of food in an advanced state of digestion. The bones on the left side of the head had been driven into the brain, and the fractures on the left side communicated with those on the right. The lower part of the skull all round was completely broken and fractured, and the fingers bruised off—the hand perhaps having been put up in defence of the head. They might have been broken by the same instrument that injured the head. The fractures on the left side of the head were inflicted by a heavy, blunt instrument. The stock of the gun was likely to produce them, and might have caused the severance of the fingers. The holes on the back part of the head were produced by a sharp-pointed instrument. The point of the gaff might have done it, or a pitchfork. From the hole at the right side of the head the fracture ran round to the ear, and was caused by a blunt instrument, and not by the instrument that made the hole, nor was it probably done at the same time. A mattock was produced at the inquest but I don't think the holes were made by that. It is possible the mattock removed the ear. The wounds could not have been inflicted by the parties who examined the body even if they had tried to do it. Some of the wounds must have been made while the man was living, but as to others of them I could not say whether made while dead or living. A less number of wounds would have been sufficient to cause death, and those noticed could not have been self-inflicted. The wounds made in the body while living were sufficient to cause death. The holes in the back of the head may have been produced by the corner of the mattock, and it was just the sort of instrument to have severed the ear. It must have taken some time to inflict all these wounds if done by one party—less

time if done by two. The death of Sears was occasioned by the injuries to the head. Cross-examined by Mr. Rafus—I could not say the punctured wounds must have been caused before death. It is possible a complicated fracture such as I have described might be produced by a heavy fall. But I think they must have been caused by heavy blows. The wound below the right eye might have been produced before or after death. Decomposition had set in. I would not swear the ear might not have been removed by the spade of the workman. I don't think so in this case, from the putrefaction of the remaining parts. The fingers had the appearance of having been removed some time, and I don't think they could have been removed by the spade. A great part of the discoloration was the result of putrefaction. I am not certain that either of the weapons shown produced the punctured wounds. They could not have been caused by the ramrod pushed down, because that was too small an instrument to produce such wounds. The ear and fingers might have been removed by an animal and in that case the remaining parts would probably present the same appearance. Re-examined—The wounds near the nose and below the eye were not done at the time the body was taken out of the pit. They must have been made an hour or two after death if after death at all. I can't say I ever saw or ever heard of such a fracture as that on left side of the head produced by a heavy fall. The putrefaction of the edges show that the ear must have been severed either before or an hour or two after death. The same is true as regards the fingers.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE STAR.

HARBOR GRACE, JUNE 11, 1872.

THE outfit for the Labrador Cod fishery is now about completed, supplies being on a liberal scale. A stranger passing through Harbor Grace any day during the past week would be interested in the bustle and activity prevailing, and could not avoid the conclusion that it was "stirring" a place as any other. Notwithstanding the very large gathering from all parts of the Bay, it is creditable to the people that, except in the one disturbance—originated by a couple of drunken men—nothing could be more peaceable and orderly than the conduct of our hardy fishermen on this occasion. We wish them every success and happy re-unions in the fall.

THE reports of the fishery at this early date continue to be satisfactory. In this Bay a fair start has been made; and from Bonavista also news announces that fish had there struck in. "Days are golden" in the earlier part of this industry, so that "all hands" are hurrying away, or have gone, to their respective locations. The scarcity of men has proven a drawback—the mystery being, what has become of them! The shore fishery, no doubt, absorbs a large portion of those who in former years depended on the sharmen's lay.

LOCAL VARIETIES.

The coastal steamer *Tiger* arrived from the Northward, on Monday evening, and *Hawk*, from the Westward on Thursday evening. The former brings favorable accounts of the opening of the fishery to the Northward. The latter reports but little done to the Westward.—*Express of Saturday.*

A Jury of Matrons having reported to the Supreme Court that the prisoner Joanna Hamilton, sentenced to death as accomplice in the murder of Garrett Sears, is about to become a mother, her execution has been postponed till November next.—*Nfld. of Friday.*

The Society of St. Vincent de Paul gratefully acknowledge the receipt of Twenty pounds from Revd. C. Harvey and John M. Maddock, Executors of Thomas Butler, Esq., late of Port de Grave, merchant, deceased—being the amount of bequest to the Society.—*Ibid.*

H. M. S. S. *Eclipse* arrived at this port on the morning of Wednesday last, from Halifax.—A late Halifax paper notes that H. M. S. S. *Lapping* will leave that port for Bermuda on the arrival of the English mail, and would probably return to Halifax about the 12th June, en route to Newfoundland.—*Times of Saturday.*

"AT HIS OLD TRICKS."—The ingenious youth who fabricates sensations about the Colonies—especially Newfoundland—for the New York press, has turned up again. His latest inventions are the murder of a family in St. Pierre, Miquelon, and the loss of 44 vessels and 3,000 lives in the Newfoundland Seal fishery. The New York *Times* is the latest journal that publishes his fictions.

We take the above from a Halifax paper. It is high time to put a stop to the excessively improper conduct of the "ingenious youth," and others of the same disreputable stamp, who persist in their villainous occupation, to the great discredit of the American press.—*Ibid.*

We have much pleasure in noticing that the little steamer *Isabella*, belonging to Ambrose Shea, Esq., after having her machinery thoroughly overhauled by the St. John's Foundry, is now in good working order, and made a successful trial trip on Wednesday last.—*Ledger of Friday.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

[FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.]

FLIRTING.

As we anticipated, the opinions advanced in our last have raised quite a storm in a teapot about our ears. One anxious mammy sarcastically hints that our grocers bill for "pepper, mustard and vinegar must be enormous!" Another calls us a "poison'd asp as should be shut up in a parrot cage the remainder of our lives!" Wading through the billows thus lash'd into trouble around our devoted heads, we stand firm and dry on the pedestal of truth; and therefore continue our meditations on "flirting." For the sake of condensation we will suppose it possible to meet good looking people who are wholly unconscious of their personal distinguishing marks, or who feel greatly pleased when these peculiarities are systematically ignored. The supposition is a bold one, but granting that it may be realised it does not follow that the transformation extends to beholders. If a person has a long and a short arm or a "hop and carry one" gait, observers will certainly notice the eccentricity. To argue that a damsel with a blue and a black eye would attract attention; or that politeness insists on assimilating colour in such a case, is only to add to the absurdity that professes insensibility to the charms of beauty. One object in life should be to look at things as they are; overrestraining and abnegation alike are reprehensible. Nature is beautiful in her blessings as in her lessons. She spreads before us a field sufficiently varied and attractive to strengthen honesty of principles in her children, leaving no incentives to subterfuge or deceit. The astonishment is that these influences are less potent than they are found to be. A drive in the country by and bye would open to our delighted view a panorama of beauty. If on such an occasion, we had as our companion one who appreciated such a scene, it would follow as a matter of course that we would both alight, when, if a lady and we a gent, there is nothing more certain than that our knowledge of flowers would quickly expand. We gather a bouquet of wild roses, and together sit down—neath unbragging foliage, within hearing of the murmuring brook—inhalate their sweet perfume and descant on their unadorned beauty. There cannot be anything more natural than such recreation; and yet—if we happen to be young people and are seen thus engaged—three out of four of those who thus behold us would set this down as a case of flirting in the first degree. But if so, then it is flirting—in like degree—when the sun kisses the dew drops; when the bee extracts sweets from the honeysuckle; when innocent children gambol in merry frolic over green fields, chasing the butterfly that evades their anxious grasp. Strong in their antipathy to natural, honest and sprightly enjoyment, "puritans" have studiously ridiculed everything resembling such recreation. Sometimes this is done with the cutting weapons of irony; at other times it may be traced in a semi-humorous strain, intended to wound more deeply. A late writer must have been moved by the latter influence when he asks, "If small girls are wails are large ones wailers? Certainly, says sweet sixteen! at least the boys have a habit of applying them to their lips in sealing their vows." There is a strong smack of envy on the part of this writer, so that we can afford to let him pass. Such men will not be likely to seal many vows in the manner indicated. Where "puritans" of the class referred to become troublesome, it would be well if an arrangement could be made to enforce their keeping on one side of a street, leaving the other for their detested flirts. We think it must be self-evident to honest-minded people, that flirting means the legitimate enjoyment of nature's blessings; that it is the grateful reception of favours bestowed on us as on our fathers from time immemorial; that it is the due application of the fitness of things—not proud and vindictive, but content and philanthropic; and lastly, that it is an acknowledgement of the nice adjustment regulating the universe.

ADAM AND EVE.

June 10.

[FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.]

AUCTIONEERING.

BY "AULD REEKIE."

Auctioneering is a science not easily acquired. I once knew a fellow who was called smart, and such a queer fish he was too. His lungs were immense, lying quite prominently on his back between the shoulder blades, sloping towards the small of the back at an angle of forty-five degrees. He was a pretty big rogue too, considering his size and fighting weight. He used to go on in this style—"Put up the butter, put it up; seven pence is offered for the butter—no advance on seven pence—swear it going at seven pence, gone!" That was all very well—he let it go; but what he meant by swear it, I never could make out. Just lately, I saw some hams put up at auction, but the highest bidder was coolly told, they could not be sold at that bid, that he or any one else might buy at one penny per pound more. Now I suggest the following style to save people the trouble of bidding at all, when the article cannot be had at fair auction:—

Look here, all ye haters of boiled beef and lovers of cold wittles, here is a beautiful ham; it measures twenty-seven inches and a half from the handle to the extremity of the other end. The cows in Nova Scotia spawn dozens of 'em every year, but no more can be got in future, as the last cow has died and taken the patent with her. Put it up—none of your winking, Mrs. Ogle, I won't make it a bit cheaper for that—besides my better

half's in seeing distance, and might sue for a divorce. Put it up; who says a dollar a pound. Nobody says a dollar; well look here, the first who bids a dollar a pound will get a frying-pan into the bargain. A dollar a pound, now there ye boobies, you don't know a good ham from a pot of snow blacking—a dollar, four shillings, three shillings, two shillings. I'll take one shilling a pound for the ham. One shilling a pound—neither a sixteenth part of a farthing less or more. One shilling a pound—sold again. Now for a change; here's a frill of figs that grew on the fig tree that once was withered; there are four pounds sterling in a frill—how much for the figs—no one says anything for the figs. Very well—I don't care a fig! I'll eat 'em myself and live happy at five per cent commission on these deplacated old hams.

June 10.

GENERAL NEWS.

INCREDIBLE STORIES.

A young gentleman in Newfoundland, who appears to be gifted with some literary ability and a good deal larger share of dishonest audacity, has been supplying the leading New York dailies with "bogus" sensational reports of heart-rending incidents, "the scene" being invariably laid in or near Newfoundland. The "Sun" and "World" were both taken in, and both, we believe, exposed the author. And now there appear in the "Times" extravagant statements bearing the impress of the same cunning hand. The "Times" publishes a letter declaring that four steamers, forty sailing vessels and three thousand men, of the Newfoundland Sealing fleet, have been wrecked and destroyed. Two are three vessels and portions of their crews have certainly been lost, as already described in Canadian papers; and with this modicum of fact to assist him, the correspondent has concocted the most extravagant falsehood of the year. The names of all the vessels which he declares are "known to have been lost," with the number of the crew on each vessel, are stated with great particularity, and fact and fiction are weaved together with all the cunning of insanity. There also appears in a New York paper a story purporting to be a description of a wholesale murder in the Island of St. Pierre, involving lives of ten persons, that looks "very like a whale." Three shadowy figures are seen stealing from the house of a blacksmith named Fongier "before the dawn of light;" they are pursued—they take to a boat, which immediately puts to sea—they are followed, overtaken and returned to land—their crime is discovered—they have murdered ten men, women and children! The cause of the murder is unique. The head of the murdered family was heir to property in Bordeaux, France, valued at six millions of francs. His name is Fongier, and his wife's name Bertheney. The wife's relatives, especially one Louis Bertheney, had been in possession, and through Fongier's efforts, dispossessed. The short road to retaining the property was for Louis to murder Fongier, his wife, and all his family, resident in St. Pierre. "After Fongier left Lyons for his home, Bertheney associated with himself two desperadoes who could be hired to do anything for money, and sailed for Newfoundland. His midnight decent on the unfortunate Fongier family was only too successful. The consternation and horror spread far and wide throughout this peaceful settlement by this wholesale slaughter is indescribable. The murderers will be sent to France as the authorities of St. Peters have no jurisdiction in murder cases." It may be all fact, but it sounds as if it were all fiction, and the product of the same mind that has so frequently and successfully imposed on the acute New York Press.

THE OIL TRADE.

The growth of the oil business in America is one of the most wonderful features of the age. It is only eighteen years ago since Luther Atwood first made coal oil and offered it for sale; and it was four years later that it came into use for illuminating purposes. Two years later still, or twelve years ago, the manufactured products of the Pennsylvania wells came into the market. The figures which represent the trade of to-day are enormous. From the Pennsylvania oil region, which has been further developed than any other, because of the priority of its discovery and its commercial facilities, there was shipped last year 5,700,000 barrels, or 228,000,000 gallons, of which 3,890,326 barrels were exported. Of this quantity, 94,955,850 gallons passed through New York market, 53,901,590 gallons through Philadelphia, and only 2,185,096 through Boston.

THE ALLEGED NEWS FROM DR. LIVINGSTONE.

Dr. Beke, in a letter to the "Times," cautions the public against being too sanguine respecting the truth of the report last week as to the safety of Dr. Livingstone. There does not appear, he says, to be any letter, or even any

oral message, from either Livingstone himself or Mr. Stanley; but it is simply the "report" of "some natives," who profess to "have been forty days on the journey" from Ujiji to Zanzibar. Dr. Beke reminds us that false reports of Dr. Livingstone's death were circulated by his own people some time ago, and that in 1865 a false report that Captain Cameron had been liberated from captivity in Abyssinia had the effect of putting an end to Mr. Palgrave's mission to endeavour to procure the liberation of the captives. He adds, however, that it will not in like manner prevent Lieutenant Dawson and his party from prosecuting their journey, for it is announced that at the end of the present month, when the rains shall have ceased, they purpose proceeding from Zanzibar into the interior.

THE TICHBORNE CLAIMANT'S DAUGHTER.

The Warrington "Guardian" (Eng.) records a wonderful story. It reports that a letter has been received by a respectable tradesman living in Birmingham, from a relative residing in Poole, in Dorsetshire, which alleges that a young woman who has been for some time residing with a farmer in the neighborhood of Poole, has been discovered to be the daughter of Sir Roger Tichborne. She has hitherto gone by the name of her guardian, and was supposed to be his daughter. There is a mysterious "sealed packet" in the case, which was not to be opened till the young woman came of age. The packet was opened the other day, when the singular discovery was made. "Which way will the cat jump now?"

STARTLING DREAM VERIFIED.

A singular case of the fulfilment of a startling dream has recently been added to the many well-authenticated instances of such occurrences. A Mr. J. C. Clymore of Vienna, Ill., in a letter to the Hon. Horatio King of Washington, with whom he was in the habit of corresponding, mentioned incidentally that he had dreamed for four consecutive nights of being murdered. A few days later a despatch from Chicago announced that J. C. Clymer had been murdered near Vienna on the evening of March 29. Mr. King, recalling the story of the dream, at once supposed that the murdered man must be his correspondent, although there was a slight difference in the spelling of the names. To make the matter sure he wrote to Vienna, and in answer he received two letters from the Postmaster of that place, from which it appears that his conjecture was correct. Mr. Clymore left his home on the morning of April 29th, and was last seen alive in a desolate spot late in the evening of that day. The next morning his hat, saddle-bags, papers, gloves, and pieces of his clothing were found near where he was last seen. There were also two large clubs found, bearing blood and hair. The horse he was riding went home with a gash cut in one shoulder fourteen inches long. His body was afterward found floating in a stream. It was not known that he had any enemies, and it is supposed that he was murdered for money, as he was accustomed to have large sums in his possession. The Vienna Postmaster writes that Mr. Clymore related his strange dream to the last man he is known to have talked with.

THE MICMAC INDIANS AND LADY WOOD.

The Micmac Indians of P. E. I. are in luck. A Charlottetown journal congratulates them on a further instance of kindness and sympathy manifested toward them by the late Lady Wood, of Bath, England. Her Ladyship in her will, after leaving a sum towards the establishment of an institution for the Deaf, and Dumb, leaves the residue of her property on this Island, for the benefit of benevolence will be highly appreciated, and under judicious management, powerful aid in the prosecution of the enterprise on foot for improving the condition and circumstances of these people.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

As the S. S. "Eagle," of and from St. John's, Nfld., Jackman master, was entering Cow Bay on the 26th ult., one of the stokers who appears to have been laboring under a fit of temporary insanity, made an unsuccessful attempt to commit suicide by cutting his throat with a s' each knife; at last accounts he was still alive.—Halifax paper.

A man should do for his advertising something as he does for his stock of goods—arrange it so as to attract attention by its novelty, variety and good taste.

Mr. Anthony Musgrave, C. M. G., late Governor of the colony of British Columbia, has been appointed Governor of Natal.

A \$10,000 fire occurred at Ottawa on the 24th ult.