

The Star,

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER.

Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Tuesday, June 18, 1872.

Number 10.

JUNE.

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MOON'S PHASES.

NEW MOON.....6th, 11.53 A. M.
FIRST QUARTER...14th, 3.48 A. M.
FULL MOON.....21st, 3.27 A. M.
LAST QUARTER...27th, 5.57 P. M.

NOTICES.

J. HOWARD COLLIS,

Dealer and Importer of

**ENGLISH & AMERICAN
HARDWARE,**

Picture Moulding, Glass
Looking Glass, Pictures
Glassware, &c., &c.

TROUTING GEAR,

(In great variety and best quality) WHOLE-
SALE AND RETAIL.

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St. John's,
Newfoundland.

One door East of P. HUTCHINS, Esq.)
N.B.—FRAMES, any size
and material, made to order.
St. John's, May 10. tff.

**HARBOR GRACE
Book & Stationery Depot,**

E. W. LYON, Proprietor,
Importer of British and American

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Constantly on hand, a varied selection of
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Lately appointed Agent for the OTTA-
WA PRINTING & LITHOGRAPH COM-
PANY
Also, Agent for J. LINDBERG, Manu-
facturing Jeweler
A large selection of
CLOCKS, WATCHES
MEEBCHAUM PIPES,
PLATED WARE, and
JEWELRY of every description & style.
May 14. tff

BANNERMAN & LYON'S

Photographic Rooms,

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ter Streets.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, having made
suitable arrangements for taking a
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PICTURE,

Would respectfully invite the attention
of the Public to a
CALL AT THEIR ROOMS,
Which they have gone to a considerable
expense in fitting up.

Their Prices are the LOWEST
ever afforded to the Public;

And with the addition of a NEW STOCK
of INSTRUMENTS, CHEMICALS and
other Material in connection with the
art, they hope to give entire satisfaction.

ALEXR. BANNERMAN,
E. WILKS LYON.
Harbor Grace, May 14, 1872. tff

THE NOBLEST PART.

All is not dark! the sky may lower,
The sun refuse to shine,
But dwelling in each mortal hour
Is some good gift divine.

There is no life but hath its woe,
No soul but hath its pain;
Yet pleasure's come, while sorrows go,
As sunshine follows rain.

Look where we may, some good we see,
Some joy to conquer ill;
And though in grief perchance we be,
Hope lingers with us still.

God gave us all that strength which yields
Us fortitude to bear,
And gives us bravery that shields
Our hearts from deep despair.

He placed us here to act our part,
And do the best we can,
And show that goodness of heart
And virtue make the man.

Though troubles come and ills assail,
He acts the noblest part
Who turns his full face to the gale,
And keeps a steadfast heart.

So let us all, whate'er betide,
Like brave men bare the breast,
And standing fast by virtue's side,
To heaven leave the rest.

Supreme Court.

Trial of Patrick Geehan and
Johanna Hamilton for the
Murder of Garrett Sears.

(From the St. John's Morning Chronicle.)
SATURDAY, JUNE 1.

[CONTINUED.]

The Clerk of the Court here read the
voluntary statement of the prisoner Gee-
han, which is as follows:—
THE VOLUNTARY STATEMENT OF
PATRICK GEEHAN.

I cannot make any statement any more
than where business led me, all the time
my wife and Garrett Sears were missing,
and before they were got. I commence
on Monday. On Monday morning, be-
tween eight and nine o'clock, myself and
my mistress came to Harbor Grace, and
I made no delay myself. I went to Mr.
Rutherford's and bought one and six-
pence worth of nails. I left the mistress
in town after me, as its being a fine day.
I was in a hurry home to take in twine
I had spread out. I left her doing her
business in town. I went home, and
there was some straw after being thrashed
wanted to be stowed away. I
stowed away the straw, and in stowing it
away there was some boughs and stumps,
some on the stable loft, and some under-
neath, there being scattered weak slabs
of board on the loft of the stable, and in
stowing the straw one of them broke un-
der my foot, which caused me to stumble
against a bough, and bruised my cheek
on the right side. Came down, and as I
came down Mary Vokey was passing the
stable, going into the house; she looked
at me, but did not speak and went on,
and she asked Johanna Hamilton what cut
the skipper's face, and Johanna told her
my cheek came against a but of a bough.
Then myself and Johanna Hamilton
brought in the twine and stowed them
on the stable loft. At dinner hour, as
Garrett Sears was called to his dinner,
when he was coming down to his dinner
from where he was to work, he said a
hawk wheeled round the cellar house,
and he wheeled round and pitched on
the tailboard of the cart. He saw the
fowl's fluttering, and according as he
came down to the cart, he saw more hens
cuddled under the cart. The cart being
on the eastern side of the cellar house,
he ran to the western side, and sung out
to me, calling "Pat, Pat," two or three
times, to get the gun to shoot the hawk,
the gun being on the rack and loaded
for over a fortnight. I whipped the gun
out and I fired at the hawk, the hawk
went to wing and I did not kill him.
Garrett sung out to Johanna Hamilton
to call the fowls in, and he went over to
the cart looking at the tailboard. "Oh,
Pat, Pat," said he, "shame, shame; look
how you have got the car served." He
took the tailboard, and he threw it in the
stable somewhere. He eat his dinner
and returned to his work. I saw no
more of Garrett Sears until about four
or five in the evening. I see the mistress
was not come; Garrett Sears went to
meet her, when about eight o'clock they
came home, and they told me that they
would go up the Bay to-morrow; "As
Garrett," said she, "is bound to St. John's
to get something done with his toes, he'll
company me as far as Brigus. I must go

to Turk's Gut," said she, "I am threaten-
ing to go there this four year, and I
promised her she would not die before I
would see her." so I prevailed on her
not to go, and it was no use, "As I took
it in head," said she, "I'll go there."
"Well," says I, "as you are inclined for
going you shan't go empty," so I gave
her five pounds. There was no more
conversation; then I went to bed. I left
the two of them at the fire place; they
remained there some time, over an hour,
before they went to bed. So I don't
know what passed between them after.
Next morning she got up at six or there-
abouts, and I knew no more about them
for the day. I did not get up myself un-
til about seven or eight o'clock, and I
asked the girl was she up when the mis-
tress called her and gave her her orders
about the house during her absence.
She was stood on the floor already dress-
ed as Johanna Hamilton came down
stairs. Garrett Sears was after walking
out as Johanna was coming down, so I
knew no more about them after; but
when I got up myself I fed the cattie and
poultry about the house. I went up to
the field and turned across to the West-
ward garden, to hunt for some sheep that
did not come at the for the night, and on
my coming across I saw Daniel Shougharoo
going up the road that leads through my
place. He was above on the height and
he looked round towards me and sung
out to me. "I have been looking for
you," said he. I came over and we met
at the stiles; we both walked down to
where Garrett Sears had been to work
since Friday last. There was a small trifle
of earth, about a half a cart load, I may
say. Said Dan to me, "You had better
come over to help me kill a pig." "Have
you the water warm?" says I to him.
"Yes," said he, "the pot is on the fire."
"Well," said I, "when the pot is hot
sing out to me." I threw down a few
shovels full of earth that were there, and
Johanna called me to my breakfast. I
was eating my breakfast when Dan came
in, and as soon as I was done my break-
fast I went over; we killed the pig—had
it done about two o'clock. I went and
brought my horse home. In the evening
I was cutting some wood for the night;
Mary Vokey passed in. She desired me
that her master told her to tell me to go
over, he wanted me. It was then nearly
dark. I partly guessed the business he
wanted. Johanna said I'd be over too
long; she would be lonesome to stop by
herself. "Well," said I, "you can lock
the doors and come over too, and we re-
mained until between nine and ten o'-
clock, when we came home, got our sup-
pers, and went to our beds. On Wed-
nesday morning, strolled about the fields
a bit, and I saw the gates were open. I
went over to Dan's then, and asked him
if there was anyone came down from his
sister's last night. He told me no. "Some
one came the way," said I, "that opened
the gates." He had a little pig to ring,
and he ringed the pig. I returned home
then, and made some wax to go cob-
bling. One of the calves that was in the
garden strayed out; and after making
the wax, between two and three o'clock,
I walked over across the field looking for
the little heifer. I walked as far as back
of Dumm's place. I saw James Moran,
and he going fowling with a gun. That
was on my return home I saw the man.
I walked up a back of our own fence, and
I found the little heifer a back, and I
came home. On Thursday morning I got
up very uneasy in my rest. I walked
about the meadow a bit, went over to
Dan Shougharoo's, and he was about a
picket fence. "Dan," said I, "I am very
uneasy this morning; I am lonesome in
my mind somehow or other." "Oh,"
said Dan, "it is on account of the people
being out from you." "I expected them
last night," said I, "and the roads being
very slobbery." "They will come," said
Dan, "when they see their own time."
With that I went home. I finished one
of her bluchers on Saturday. "Surely,"
says I, "she'll be home to-day, and I'll
have the bluchers done before her." So
I went over and I commenced at the
blucher; I welted the blucher, had it al-
ready fitted for sewing the sole on, wax-
ing my thread, when a policeman came
in and asked me was my mistress home.
I turned round and looked at him; I told
him no, was anything the matter; he told
me to come along with himself; so I went
with him, and met the corpse about John
McCarthy's. I stopped the car and rose
the sail from her head, and I brushed her
face, and found it was she that was there.
Then I came to the house and an inquest
was held on her. I knew no more about
it until she was fit for laying out. In lay-
ing her out, setting the berth to stretch
her out, the gun and the skins were on
the rack, because it was under this rack
she was wakened. They were taken off the
rack and carried up stairs somewhere.
All the lower part of the house was clear-
ed out, and the Eastern room up stairs

with the fire place in it for the recourse
of the people; and all the old clothes
that was hanging about was put in the
Western room and knocked about in
every way. Now we will leave it all
until the Monday after her burial. On
Monday I came to Harbor Grace; I paid
the expenses of her burying. I bought
a piece of plank to Mr. Rutherford's; it
was brought to Patrick Walsh's to make
a headboard of it, and then I went home;
and on Tuesday morning, it being drizzly
wet, I delayed a bit, it being so wet, and
I said it was no use I should go. So I got
to rights bound for Turk's Gut, seeking
on my way to find some tidings of where
they stopped. Found no tidings of them.
In rising up from the head of Bay Roberts
I heard a man hollering. I looked be-
hind me and this was Mr. Fallon, on horse-
back. I followed on my steps, knowing
he would overtake me, himself and Ro-
bert Lamy, and they overtook me coming
down towards Northern Gut. Mr. Fallon
asked me if I had any tidings of them;
I told him no. "Was your wife in the
habit of drinking either drop?" said he
to me. "Well no, sir," says I, "any more
than she may take half a glass of gin,
and very seldom she was without a drop
with her; I never saw any signs of liquor
on the woman." So we three walked
on. Mr. Fallon and Mr. Lamy went into
a house on the left hand side, going down
towards Northern Gut; I did not know
the house, the end of the house being to-
wards the road. I went on my way, and
Mr. Fallon overtook me again, and we
complicated each other until we got to
Southern Gut. We went to a man's
house, I forget his name, to find some in-
telligence, hearing his son had something
to say about Mrs. Geehan and Garrett
Sears. When we went there he had
none. The father of the son came with
us nearly to the Main Road, and on our
way Mr. Fallon turned to me and said,
"This is a town of mine." We walked
on, and he asked the man if there was
either house where we could get a drop
of liquor. "It is some time," said he to
the man, "since you and I had a drop
together." The man told him the house
was too far where he could get it; so the
man returned home. Mr. Fallon came
this way, and we shook hands, and I went
the other way towards Brigus. I went
on some distance when Robert Lamy
overtook me again, and we complicated
one another to Brigus. He went to Mrs.
Sheehan's, and I went for Mr. Fallon's
son, and so I found him out, and I told
the young man his father told me to call
and see him, to know if he had any tid-
ings of Mrs. Geehan and Garrett Sears.
He told me not—that he hadn't. "What-
ever you have to say leave a bit of a note
for me to-morrow when I call for it. So
I retired to my rest. Next morning I
made my way for Turk's Gut, and no tid-
ings of them there. I came to Brigus
and got my dinner; went to Mr. Fallon's
son and received a letter from him; then
made my way for home; I got home
about six o'clock. I went to the house
and found there was no one there. I
went over to Dan Shougharoo's house,
where I expected the girl to be, and she
was there; they would not let me leave
until I got my supper. We did not de-
lay very long when we came over, and on
unlocking the door two Policemen came
and told us not to be frightened. So the
four of us came in together. They in-
quired of me whether I got any tidings
of Mrs. Geehan or Garrett Sears; so I
told them not. They went away, and we
went to our bed. That's all I have to say
about it.

(Signed) PATRICK GEEHAN,
(Signed) JOSEPH PETERS,
Coroner.

THE VOLUNTARY STATEMENT OF
JOHANNA HAMILTON.

I will tell the truth about whatever I
have got to say. On the Monday they
had a quarrel between them, Garrett and
the skipper, and he told me to let him
know when I would call him, to his din-
ner, and I did not know what he meant,
and I called Garrett to his dinner when
I had it ready, and I went half way up the
garden when I called him. It was Gar-
rett's fault, all of it how it come; he
would not go to work for him when he
told him. The skipper asked him should
he be doing his work and his own too.
Then I called him to his dinner when it
was ready, and the skipper went out, and
I did not hear any more until I heard a
gun fired, and I heard Garrett bawling,
and I opened the door and looked out,
and I saw the man lying down, and I
could not go any further, I got too much
of a fright; and the skipper came in
then, and I said, "Oh, my God, what are
you after doing?" "It is done now and
I am sorry for it; he provoked me so
much I should do something with him,"
and so he did and no mistake, and he
said, "It is no use for us to be talking
about it; I done it and cannot bring him
back again. It is done down now and I
am sorry to my heart I did it," and he sat
down and cried for two hours. I said,

"What am I going to do now, I will be
counted as bad as you." I said I would
go home; I would not stop in the house,
and he told me not to stop with him as long
as I could. I said, "I am sorry to say you
killed Garrett," and he said I was not
half so sorry for it as he was, and then I
asked him, "Sir, wear are you now going
to do with him?" He said to me, "Don't
you speak of it now." "Well," said I,
"I'll keep it in as long as I can." I
said, "I'll never speak of it unless I'm
brought to the Court House," and then
I said whatever would turn out I would
tell the truth. Then he said it would be
found out some time; and then I asked
him again what he was going to do with
him, and he got down again and begin to
cry again. He said, "I have been put-
ting up with him for a long spell giving
me sauce, and I wished I had to put up
with him longer, but it is too late now,
and I must do something with him, and I
asked him then again what was he going
to do with him; and he said he would
put him some place where he would be
found if any one would go look for him.
He said the best place he could put him
would be up in the earth he had dug,
and then he asked me would I bring him
up with him; and I said I could not go
fancy to him to look at him; but he
forced on me so much to go, I went with
him, and we brought him up. I helped
him. He says "Oh my, did I ever think I'd
have this trial to do." He says, "I put
up with him a long spell, but now I have
to cover him over here." Now that was
in the pit. He covered him over in the
pit. "Well," he says, "Garrett will be
the cause of breaking my heart now," and
he said he was sorry to his heart he done
it. So that was all I see him doing with
him then. I have not seen him since. I
was with him six summers and four win-
ters, and many the time Garrett torment-
ed the skipper and gave him a scalded
heart, and I never see him rise a hand to
him until then, and that is all I can say
about the skipper and Garrett. I don't
think of anything else between them. I
have often seen Garrett a couple of times
raise his hand to strike the skipper, but
I never saw the skipper raise his hand to
him. As regards the woman, it was the
fright of that day. She was in the room
when she heard me bawl, and she asked
me what was the matter, and I said I
think Garrett was shot, and she fell down
on the corner of the box, and she drop-
ped from that on her face and eyes down
on the floor, and I did not see her stir.
I was too much frightened to go to her,
and I did not go in the room for three
hours after, and then I went in and shook
her and I could get no life in her. She
was cold then, and I went to the dresser
for some holy water to rub her, to see if
I could bring her to, and I could not find
none on the dresser, and then I went to
the box that was alongside of her and I
found a bottle, and what was in the bot-
tle was gin, about a naggin, and I come
to her again and I rubbed her for a good
bit, about half an hour, and I could get
no life in her at all, and I called the skip-
per then, and I said the mistress was
dead too, and when I said that he got
frightened to death then, and he says,
"She is not dead. Perhaps she is faint-
ing very long when we came over, and on
unlocking the door two Policemen came
and told us not to be frightened. So the
four of us came in together. They in-
quired of me whether I got any tidings
of Mrs. Geehan or Garrett Sears; so I
told them not. They went away, and we
went to our bed. That's all I have to say
about it.

(Signed) PATRICK GEEHAN,
(Signed) JOSEPH PETERS,
Coroner.

THE VOLUNTARY STATEMENT OF
JOHANNA HAMILTON.

I will tell the truth about whatever I
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had a quarrel between them, Garrett and
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know when I would call him, to his din-
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and I called Garrett to his dinner when
I had it ready, and I went half way up the
garden when I called him. It was Gar-
rett's fault, all of it how it come; he
would not go to work for him when he
told him. The skipper asked him should
he be doing his work and his own too.
Then I called him to his dinner when it
was ready, and the skipper went out, and
I did not hear any more until I heard a
gun fired, and I heard Garrett bawling,
and I opened the door and looked out,
and I saw the man lying down, and I
could not go any further, I got too much
of a fright; and the skipper came in
then, and I said, "Oh, my God, what are
you after doing?" "It is done now and
I am sorry for it; he provoked me so
much I should do something with him,"
and so he did and no mistake, and he
said, "It is no use for us to be talking
about it; I done it and cannot bring him
back again. It is done down now and I
am sorry to my heart I did it," and he sat
down and cried for two hours. I said,

(Signed) PATRICK GEEHAN,
(Signed) JOSEPH PETERS,
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