

ask. The Judge appeared to be more anxious than the prisoner, who, otherwise unconcerned, evidently took a grim pleasure in the responsibility he had created.

For he was not, certainly, an imposing figure. Short and stout, with a square face, sunburned into a preternatural redness, clad in a loose duck "jumper," and trousers streaked and splashed with red soil, his aspect under any circumstances would have been quaint, and was now even ridiculous.

As almost every person anticipated, the "Osprey" has come to grief—her deck having been stove by a sea breaking on board. The contract, we believe, provides that in the event of casualty preventing her plying, a steamer "equal" to the "Osprey" shall be substituted.

He paused a moment, but nobody volunteering any other meteorological recollection, he again had recourse to his pocket-handkerchief, and for some moments mopped his face diligently.

"Have you anything to say in behalf of the prisoner?" said the Judge, finally.

"That's it," said Tennessee's Partner in a tone of relief. "I come yar as Tennessee's pardner, knowing him nigh on four year, off and on, wet and dry, in luck and out o' luck. His ways ain't allers my ways, but thar ain't any p'ints in that young man, thar ain't any liveliness as he's been up to, as I don't know. And you sez to me, sez you—confidential like, and between man and man,—sez you, 'Do you know anything in his behalf?' and I sez to you, sez I,—confidential like, as between man and man,— 'What should a man know of his pardner?'"

"Is this all you have to say?" asked the Judge, impatiently, feeling, perhaps, that a dangerous sympathy of humor was beginning to humanize the Court.

"That's so," continued Tennessee's Partner. "It ain't for me to say anything agin' him. And now, what's the case? Here's Tennessee wants money, wants it bad, and doesn't like to ask it of his old pardner. Well, what does Tennessee do? He lays for a stranger, and he fetches that stranger. And you lays for him, and you fetches him; and the honors is easy. And I put it to you, bein' a far-minded man, ef this isn't so."

"Prisoner," said the Judge, interrupting, "have you any questions to ask this man?" "No! no!" continued Tennessee's Partner, hastily. "I play this yer hand alone. To come down to the bed-room, it's just this; Tennessee, thar, has played it pretty rough and expensive-like on a stranger, and on this yer camp. And now, what's the fair thing? Some would say more; some would say less. Here's seventeen hundred dollars in coarse gold and a watch,—it's about all my pile,—and call it square!"

For a moment his life was in jeopardy. One or two men sprang to their feet, several hands groped for hidden weapons, and suggestion to "throw him from the window" was only over-riden by a gesture from the Judge. Tennessee laughed. And apparently oblivious of the excitement, Tennessee's Partner improved the opportunity to mop his face again with his handkerchief.

When order was restored, and the man was made to understand, by the use of forcible figures and rhetoric, that Tennessee's offence could not be condoned by money, his face took a more serious and sanguinary hue, and those who were nearest to him noticed that his rough hand trembled slightly on the table. He hesitated a moment as he slowly returned the gold to the carpet-bag, as if he had not yet entirely caught the elevated sense of justice which swayed the tribunal, and was perplexed with the belief that he had not offered enough.

Then he turned to the Judge, and saying, "This yer is a lone hand, played alone, and without my pardner," he bowed to the jury and was about to withdraw, when the Judge called him back. "If you have anything to say to Tennessee, you had better say it now. For the first time that evening the eyes of the prisoner and his strange advocate met. Tennessee smiled, showed his white teeth, and saying, "Euchred, old man!" held out his hand. Tennessee's partner took it in his own, and saying, "I just dropped in as I was passin' to see how things was gettin' on," let the hand passively fall, and adding that "it was a

warm night," again mopped his face with his handkerchief, and without another word withdrew.

The two men never again met each other alive. For the unparalleled insult of a bribe offered to Judge Lynch—who, whether bigoted, weak or narrow, was at least incorruptible—firmly fixed in the mind of that mythical personage any wavering determination of Tennessee's fate; at the break of day he was marched, closely guarded, to meet it at the top of Marley's Hill.

[CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

To Correspondents.—"Traveller" and "Justice" have been received. Owing to want of space we are unable to give the former publicity in to-day's issue. The latter we consider too personal and entirely uncalled for.



HARBOR GRACE, SEPTEMBER 13, 1872.

THE S. S. "Alhambra" left Pietou at noon on Wednesday last, for St. John's, so that English and American advices may be looked for here to-morrow or next day.

As almost every person anticipated, the "Osprey" has come to grief—her deck having been stove by a sea breaking on board. The contract, we believe, provides that in the event of casualty preventing her plying, a steamer "equal" to the "Osprey" shall be substituted.

RECENT arrivals from the Labrador report general success in the fall fisheries. We have not seen particulars, but believe an arrival at Harbor Main and another at St. John's give satisfactory accounts.

We have NOT "been requested" to correct a statement in the "Standard" of Wednesday last; yet we do contradict the statement that in reference to the recent fire we used the language "owing to the impassability of the road." What we said was "owing to the impassability of the road with the 'Medlock.'" It will be observed that the "Standard," with no doubt intent to mislead, gives it out that we said impassability, as if the most consummate blockhead did not already know that all roads are impassible.

THEATRICAL.

MR. G. E. WILSON'S Theatrical Company continues nightly to draw large and fashionable audiences to the British Hall. This flow of attendance is justly merited—the performances being of a highly amusing and instructive standard. Mr. E. W. Beattie, the "star" of the company, is an adept in dramatic representation, and keeps his audience fascinated. Miss Abbott is deserving of special mention; her personation of the various characters in the different parts is charming and natural, and the ease and grace with which she acquires herself is remarkable. Misses Howard and Hall are also successful in their parts, and altogether the company combines that talent and ability necessary for the production of life-like occurrences. To-night will be produced a play, entitled "The Drunkard, or the Fallen Saved." We trust that the moral lesson derivable from it may be the means of causing many to abandon that vile curse, drunkenness, which is alike ruinous to body and soul.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.]

Stumping it West.

JUNE! What music in the word; but not a circumstance to the fog and rain there was in the month. A fine steam-ship commanded by a careful old sea salt, rendered us indifferent to wind or weather. One look at the bronzed face of our squat old "skipper" would reassure the most timid. Leaving the capital and with it our most valued possessions, we swept through the narrows and on to Ferryland, where we landed two or three ladies of the Sisters of Mercy. We made Trepassey at night amidst thick fog, so that we saw nothing but the lights on shore. Our skipper knew when we were off Burin, but so shrouded were we in impenetrable fog that there was no knowing our exact whereabouts. But for the timely aid of a fishing boat's crew we would have had trouble. As it was we had a taste of confusion, caused by a lady passenger insisting on taking to boat and hunting for land. Fin-

ally, however, we came safely to anchorage and were not long in visiting on shore. The reminiscences of that night must be among the last records of memory. What we did was nothing compared to what we didn't. We were intimately acquainted with every one we met, tho' we never saw them before nor since. Three of our "cousins" exchanged locks of their hair, representing the Spanish ensign, still carefully preserved—somewhere. One old lady insisted we should read her fortune, which we did—as she said—"truer nor her christening." She was thrice a widow. Oh, shades of Samivel! we hadn't ought to be without your immortal Parent. About four in the morning we scrambled lazily over our ship's side, intent on blanket bay; but it was not to be so. Somehow—none knew how—a well-fed pig broke loose and was kicking up "high life" on deck. The thing was to be continued. In the midst of our chase the moon shone out presenting the spectacle of three of us all fours. Of course we roused up all our passengers—except "Dinah" who had the gout, and in a short time a quadrille party were busily amusing themselves 'neath twinkling stars. At daylight our accommodating steward served hot coffee; we commend coffee in such cases. Then away to bunk for slumber, however short; but scarcely had we forty winks when bump! bump! bump! and a cry of "port! hard port!" called us all to our stumps. The first thing we knew was a lady in arms. It never occurred to us it might be Dinah until too late to rectify the mistake we made. Oh Dinah we never think of you without tender thoughts of "Samivel." She said it was all done on purpose. Whether she meant the ship striking, or our ardent embrace we could not tell; nor did we exchange another word with her except tho' our Ally Alice. Tho' we touched at a number of ports afterward we remembered nothing about it—so confounded nonplussed were we by our adventure with Mrs. Dinah. At length, however, after many escapades we reached Outer Point, our haven of rest. Built on a jib of land, there was not space for much improvement in agricultural pursuits. A good harbor, well sheltered and accessible to the fishing grounds, is the most we can say of the natural advantages of Outer Point. Vegetation is almost unknown; the few gardens seen, were made by carrying earth from the distance. Cabbage and potatoes—so called—resented the nicknames; and as for flowers they were only to be seen in pots in the windows. Pigs, as usual, were numerous; absence of vegetable diet, we suppose it must have been—that gave a peculiar sharp tone to their grunt. Ten of them would plough up the hardest soil rendering it fit for oats in less time than would a team of oxen. We planned their extermination so often that at last our mind became affected. The residents are principally English, or their descendants. Fair complexion'd blue eyes, pleasant faced girls, and strong, well built men. The morning after our arrival Rachael became our sworn ally; we found her very agreeable and useful. This is the place where anglers would love to dwell. Trout from four to six pounds can be taken any day in the week. All one has to do is to ask for "Bluebeard," and you'll soon know the haunts of these monster salmon peel. Bluebeard is an oddity in his way, and won't make friends with every one. All you have to do is to give him a pound of chewing tobacco and you have him. "Ha, golly! tumble along boys; I'll fetch yer; and he will be as good as his word. The scamp is tricky though. Our second day's sport nearly ended badly. "Bluebeard" led the way, till we began ascending a high long hill skirting the river. When near the summit he quickened his pace telling us to follow close, and this we endeavoured to do, till we gained the height and began to descend, but so steep was the declivity that if we got the world for it, we could not reduce an uncomfortable rate of speed downward; we inevitably must have landed in the river had not a fallen tree brought us up—bruised and helpless. Looking round for Bluebeard, we could see nothing of him; our fears were he might have been swept away by the river; but our sympathies took another turn when we learned the truth, that he had swept round a sudden angle at the top of the hill and was sheltered in a moment from trouble and from our gaze. We took the change out of him afterward with compound interest. But, we must do as story tellers do—continue in your next. RATTLER.

On Tuesday, 3rd inst., the wife of W. O. Wood, Esq., of a daughter.

BIRTH.

At 2 p.m., to-day, Robert, infant son of John Paterson, Esq.

DIED.

At 2 p.m., to-day, Robert, infant son of John Paterson, Esq.

FOR SALE!

—BY—

THE SUBSCRIBER,
231 -water street- 231
Flour, Pork, Beef
Butter, Malasses, Sugar
Tea, Coffee, Cheese,
Ham, Bacon, Pease, Rice
TOBACCO
KEROSENE OIL, &c., &c.

CHEAP FOR CASH, RISK OR OIL.

DANIEL FITZGERALD, of.

FOR SALE!

THE Right, Title and Interest of the Subscriber in that DESIRABLE PROPERTY, situated on the West Side of Victoria Street, consisting of

Three Dwelling Houses
WITH
LAND ATTACHED.

Immediate application requested, when all particulars will be furnished. R. MORRIS,
No 10, Victoria St.

Latest Despatches.

Toronto, Sept. 6.—It is reported that the quarrel between Sir Francis Hincks and Sir John A. McDonald is true. It is very doubtful if Hincks will accept the Vancouver seat which was obtained for him by Sir John A.

In a match made up to day, between the English eleven and Canadians, six of each, Grace was bowled out on his second ball, making nothing. The match is not yet ended.

London, 6.—Further advances in coal has occurred. Twenty thousand Midland coal

miners were about to strike for higher wages. The Geneva Tribunal of Arbitration to-day pronounced their decision, making award for losses caused by the Alabama, Florida, and Shenandoah, and for expenditures incurred by the United States in pursuit of these vessels. The award is said to be a lump sum of fifteen million dollars. This, however, is not positively known. A rumour prevailed in Paris, that the United States were awarded thirty million dollars, but no confidence is placed in it. Spain again intimates through a semi-official journal, that she will not part with Cuba on any terms.

The Egyptian army has not entered Abyssinia as was stated, but is stationed on the frontier.

The Emperor of Austria arrived at Berlin this evening, and was received with the same demonstrations accorded to the Russian Czar. Visits and banquets in various places are the order of the day. Prince Bismarck, accompanied by Gortschakoff, had a long interview with Alexander, yesterday. Moltke and Wrangle have arrived in Berlin.

New York, 7.—Gold 112½.

Toronto, 9.—The English eleven played to-day against twenty two of the London Club. The attendance was immense. In the first innings, the English made 82. Grace scored 21. The London club made 55 in the first innings, and is now in for the second innings. The match will be resumed to-morrow.

London, 9.—It is said that the majority of delegates to the International Congress are dissatisfied with the transfer of the general council to America, and the formation of a new association is quite probable.

The amount of damages awarded to the United States by the Board of Arbitration will exceed 3 million pounds sterling.

An express train on the Valencia railroad was overturned, and demolished in Spain by a land slide. Among the dead are a general and a newly elected senator.

The Spanish Budget shows a deficit of 26 million reals.

London, 10.—The Advertiser this morning expresses strong dissatisfaction with the result of the Arbitration, and says the plain English of it is that the British Government has allowed the Americans to bully us out of three or four million pounds, to curry favour with them, and then congratulates us upon paying the amount, in settlement of claims which a few weeks ago it was affirmed that England was neither legally nor morally liable for.

New York, 15.—The Republicans have carried Maine by over 15,000 majority; they have elected every Congress man. The Senate is unanimously republican, and the house nearly so.

The Indians have defeated Major Baker's troops in Yellow Stone valley. Forty soldiers killed and wounded, and eleven Indians. Baker's expedition is broken up and returned. There is said to be twenty thousand hostile Indians in the Yellow Stone valley.

A Toronto despatch says, a large party of Engineers under command of Capt. Anderson, R. E., have left for Pembina, where they expect to meet an American party appointed to determine the 49th Parallel, the boundary between Canada and the United States, from the Lake of the Woods to the Rocky Mountains. It is estimated that the work will occupy three or four days. Gold 113½.

BRIT
WILL
The

The entire pro
a Success
ionable Au

For the only time
Drama, repleat
Irish Sayin

COLL

Mr. E. W. Be
MYE
Supported

Miss Louisa
Eily O'

Now in preparat
Irish Drama,

COLE

MYLES NA CO
HARDRESS CR
KYRLE DALY
FATHER TOM
DANNY MANN
CORRIGAN.....
MAGISTRATE.
MRS. CREGAN
ANNIE CHUTE
EILY O'CONN

Act I.—The
light, Tom Creg
Chute the Colle
Bride of Gar
native. Micha
man and Half S
covers the mid
Muckross Head
it goes out. T
the Colleen B
Dunloe. The S
the Ponies. E
Feather Bed.
a spy. A lawy
eye. Scene 3.—
Eily O'Connora
family party.
gradients after
Miles' love for
ed Sutor but
tage Fireside.
Irish Jig. Mile
the Feast. H
Danger. The L
Lesson in Eng
at fault. The
Marriage Lines

Act II. The
Mann. "Give
Colleen from y
2.—Tore Creg
fauld. Hardre
solve. The C
Scene 3.—The
rocks. Eily l
lover. Anne O
The Colleen R
Anne discover
Irish lady and
arrives with a
The thunder st
Eily's letter of
bridge. A puz
home. Danny
The demand ar
at night. Mile

Act III. She
confession. Co
obtains evidenc
Castle Chute. T
Kyrle Daley be
Scene 3.—Miles
habitant. Fath
The Soldiers—C
tinals surround
ball room in C
Shannon. The
The two Wome
The attack and
Irish blood get
Ireland when n
Faction could e
bloody welcome
The investigati
sion. The glovi
Evidence. The
causes the true
of Eily O'Conn
Wrong and Rig
of Garryowen.