

COUNT MOLTKE'S GREAT SPEECH

NEW YORK, March 8, 1874. English papers per the Baltic bring the recent remarkable speech of Count Moltke to the German Parliament. It was a circular not addressed to foreign powers, rather than a statement for domestic purposes. Count Moltke said:—

The present generation could not hope to escape the onerous duties connected with the maintenance of large armaments. It was but too probable that Germany would be obliged to protect for fifty years to come that which she had gained in five months. Germany, by the last war, had won the respect, but certainly not the love of her neighbors. In whatever direction honorable members turned their eyes, would find nations haunted with the idea that Germany was likely to become a disagreeable neighbor before long. There was a strong French party in Belgium, notwithstanding that Germany had repeatedly saved the independence of that kingdom. Holland was unaccountably afraid of a German attack. There was not a man in Germany who advocated the annexation of Holland, yet it was but too well known with whom the Dutch sympathized in the war of 1870. Even England had witnessed the publication of pamphlets contemplating the chances, not of a French, but a German landing in the country. Denmark is increasing her coasting vessels, and fortifies Zealand, likewise deeming it necessary to prepare against a German descent. Nay, Germany was even charged with an intention of invading the Baltic provinces of Russia, and conquering with the German subjects of Austria. and all this when France had copied the whole system of the German militia organization, and by extending the duty of military service over twenty years, and giving the law retrogressive force, already possessed an active army of 1,200,000 men, and a territorial force of 1,000,000 more.

France has now 152 regiments of infantry, instead of 116, as before the war; 323 batteries, instead of 159, as formerly, and 471,000 men actually under arms in time of peace, against the smaller force at the disposal of the Emperor Napoleon. France, who began the war of 1870 with eight corps d'armee, had now nineteen, and while Germany hitherto spent less than 200,000,000 thalers on her troops does not hesitate to spend 171,000,000 thalers for the like purpose. The French Legislative Assembly the other day, actually forced an extra sum of 17,000,000 thalers, to enable them to drill the second portion of this year. The French towns have vied with each other in building barracks, setting apart drill grounds, &c. To be sure, the great majority of intelligent Frenchmen bore their defeat with more dignity than would appear to be the case from the outcries of popular speakers; yet if the French Government are convinced of the necessity of preserving peace for some time to come, this, above all, was owing to the fact that a judicious general was at the head of the nation. Still, Germany remembered but too well the sad experience of some years ago, when the French Government was carried away by extreme parties, and hurried into an imprudent war. He was sorry to say that however many people in France may be opposed to the repetition of such a course, no one who listened to the vociferous cries for revenge which penetrated across the Vosges could abandon the idea that what happened once might happen again. The German army was smaller than the French, but it had the advantage of not including any elements of the militia type. Wars carried on by real soldiers were always the shortest, and therefore the cheapest. As Mr. Bancroft had told them in his excellent history of the United States, even Washington realized the comparative uselessness of militia, and again insisted on the formation of a standing army. It was a fact that the Americans ultimately conquered from possessing a small but well drilled force of 6,000 men. Again, the French volunteers of 1791, now that their history has been written from the papers in the French War Office, appeared anything but the efficient force they had been hitherto represented.

In 1870, also, though so many brave and patriotic men were called to arms by the French Government, a whole French army had been made prisoners, being unable to resist the onslaught of real troops. As to the Franco-Tireurs, they never stayed the progress of the German army for a single day, though they necessarily gave the German measures a harshness which might be lamented, but could not have been avoided. This, and the danger there was in arming the people promiscuously, when socialistic tenets were being openly preached, although excluded the militia project that had been started in another quarter. A standing army, therefore, was a necessity of the times, and he could not but ask the House to vote the figure of 401,000 rank and file, as a peace footing once for all. If they were to reduce the military budget every year, military matters would be kept in a constant state of uncertainty; for any alteration that might be introduced affected the number and organization of the troops for a period of twelve years, the time of service exacted from the individual soldier. Germany needed no war to acquire glory; nor did she want war to make conquests. In her geographical position it was true she must have an army strong enough to confront two parties at the same time, but what could she do with the pieces of Russia and France, if she were to conquer them. Germany not only wished to keep the peace, but wished to be able to force others to do the like. It was to be hoped that the world, in the course of time, would abandon its distrust of Germany's intentions. For the present, if the House thought the country wanted a strong and powerful army, they could not, in his

opinion, do less than indorse the Government bill.

The speech concludes as follows: I hope that for a long series of years we shall be able not only to maintain but to command peace; then, perhaps, the world will allow it-self to be reassured that a powerful Germany, in the centre of Europe, is the best security for the peace of Europe; but to insure peace, you must be ready for war, and in my opinion we are now called upon to decide whether we shall say to Europe that we do not possess a powerful army, always prepared for war, or whether we adopt the measures necessary to insure such an army.

ERRATUM.—In report of Catholic Indignation Meeting, published in our last number, the name of Mr. Joseph Innot was accidentally omitted from the Committee appointed to prepare and present address.

THE STAR.

Harbor Grace, April 8, 1874.

THE Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace was held at the Court House in this town on Monday last, the 6th inst., T. R. BENNETT, Esq., District Judge, presiding.

The Grand Jury of whom P. DEVEREUX, Esq., was chosen foreman, having been sworn, was charged by His Honor as follows:—

MR. FOREMAN AND GENTLEMEN OF THE GRAND JURY. You are called together on this occasion as by law required, and with pleasure we inform you that there has been no serious crime committed during the past quarter, and that there is no business of a criminal nature to be brought before you.

This is a satisfactory state of affairs, and the peaceable, sober, and orderly conduct of the people, deserves approbation. There is a general freedom from sickness and disease, and this may, in a great measure, be attributed to the cleanliness of the town, for filth and fever are usually found together. We wish that we could say that there is no extreme poverty, but we learn with regret that many are badly provided for; however, the season of the year when the poor suffer most is fast passing away. Those vessels that have arrived from the ice are making employments for many, and we hope the sailing voyage may prove successful, giving ample returns to those who have invested their capital and labor in it. Gentlemen, you will, if you think proper, visit the Gaol and other public institutions, and any Presentation you may deem it your duty to make shall be forwarded to the Government.

Should any business arise during the ensuing quarter, requiring your attention you shall be duly notified thereof.

T. R. BENNETT, Chairman, Quarter Sessions.

The Grand Jury visited and inspected the Gaol, and having found it in a very satisfactory condition, retired to their room, and after a short deliberation entered the Court with the following PRESENTMENT:

GRAND JURY ROOM, April 6th, 1874.

The Grand Jury with much pleasure in meeting your Honor on your appointment to the Judicial Bench, and trust that you will enjoy every happiness and good health, and be enabled to carry out the onerous and important duties in a satisfactory manner, honorable to yourself and satisfactory to this extensive district, over which you are called on to preside, and beg to tender you our cordial and sincere congratulations.

The Grand Jury feel desirous that you would convey to our late Acting Judge, Israel L. McNeil, Esq., our sincere acknowledgments for his piousworthy and impartial conduct in the discharge of his duties, during his residence amongst us, and wishing he may enjoy every happiness through life.

The Grand Jury regret to state that there is a great deal of poverty and distress existing in this community at present for the want of employment, and beg leave to call the attention of the government thereto.

The Grand Jury having visited the Gaol find it in its usual clean and healthy condition.

For Self and Fellow Jurors, P. DEVEREUX, Foreman.

We are pleased to note in this day's issue, that the Harbor Grace Total Abstinence and Benefit Society, has resumed the building of their new Hall. The Society experienced great difficulty in procuring the necessary material for the frame till too late to commence work last fall, but now all being at hand they expect to be able to accommodate their St. John's Brethren, who, we understand, purpose paying them a visit about the middle of May next. The work will be pushed ahead with all possible despatch for that occasion.

We learn that the mails per S. S. "Alabama," for New York, will close here on tomorrow (Thursday), at 9.30 a.m. No letters will be forwarded unless fully prepaid.

ABOUT 6 p.m., yesterday, the steamer "Cabot," arrived here from the Capital with freight and passengers, and after a short delay left again.

We have much pleasure in announcing the arrival of Professor Danielle, per "Cabot" from St. John's on yesterday evening. We understand the Prof. will open on Monday, 13th inst.

A VERY imposing and interesting religious ceremony took place on Easter Monday, in St. Patrick's Church, Carbonear. Two young ladies, Misses Anne Walsh and Norah Brown, (both natives of Carbonear) received the White Veil of the Presentation order of Nuns at the hands of His Lordship, the Most Revd. Dr. Carfagnini, assisted by the Revs. F. Walsh, (brother of Miss Walsh) W. Veitch, J. Cummins, J. V. Donnelly, and D. Falconio. A very large number of young girls, neatly attired in white walked in procession, and the church was filled by a large and devout congregation. Communicated.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[FOR THE H. G. STAR.]

A LADY'S CONVENTION.

SUBJECT OF DISCUSSION—"EQUALITY TO MEN." Octopus Creek, Conception Bay, was, a few evenings ago, enlivened by a fashionable and brilliant assemblage of ladies to consider their present status touching the many privileges now denied them by their old and implacable enemy—man.

There was a very large attendance of the advocates of reform. Mrs. Fanny Rosebud, a robust, masculine looking veteran was chosen to be the subsidizer of discord. Her election to the Wool-sack was hailed with bursts of delight and laughter. Several lady speakers occupied seats on the platform, decked out in all their extravagant and gaudy plumage. Their woe, grandeur and assumed dignity presented an air of queenly greatness. Mrs. Rosebud opened the proceedings; her clear shrill voice filled the building. She said, "My heart is bursting with joy in being encompassed by so many noble and soul-stirring sisters and trust our united efforts shall be put into play towards achieving the object of our ambition; woman has from the earliest period borne her part well; her works have been really wonderful; her actions, and services, truly noble; her genius influence most beneficent. All through the mists of ages woman has been the great illuminating agent which has warded man, brutal man, into the harbor of refuge and safety. Without woman's influence what would man be? what would this world be to-day—a bleak wilderness—chaos reign supreme. But for us, man would have degenerated to nothing, and with all the blessings and favors which we have so plentifully showered upon him. Yet how isolated how alien we stand to-day in this world; our rights as beings are callously repudiated, our aspirations and desires to participate me equally in the world's affairs are being scouted, our attempts to meddle in politics are most maliciously and uncharitably stamped upon. Where then, my dear sisters can we find a remedy to counteract this slavish lacerating domineering spirit which ages of monopoly have engendered in man? Our only hope of offsetting to the surface looms up before us, it is "Unity" without which slavery can never sever her chains. "Unity of action" is our watchword, what a beautiful sentiment! I love to hark on it. It is our only certain passport into the domain now so arrogantly and proudly roamed over by wily man. Cheer up my dear girls, the rights for which we seek cannot long be denied us. The future refulgent with hopeful symptoms of success. Our united struggles in pleading for our rights, will speedily a glorious triumph. Man has had his long repose in luxury, and I think it high time for him to drift into oblivion, and we, the suffering vasals of supposed nobler creatures will occupy the position and shine forth in all our power and majestic grandeur. Our long withheld-for day is coming, there is fast fading in the distance. We shall rule wisely and gently; our actions shall produce good fruit, discord shall vanish before our mild sway, and under our reign peace and prosperity shall deck the land, now so lamentably sapped of all its goodness, and sweetness. Look at all things around you controlled by man, and what a sad picture they present. The caprice of man has blighted all animated nature. Can we not conduct the affairs of this Colony? Can we not sow the seed of peace and plenty, instead of useless cackling and poverty? What is to impede us in our noble work? To achieve such a grand result "unity of action" must be our banner. It is the only weapon by which we can fight our way to glory. Let us go before the country. Let our cry be honesty and purity, and victory must crown our efforts as man's willful indifference to man's welfare is but too well known, his wily selfish grasping conduct will holdly stand up before him and hurl him from the confidence of the people. Their pernicious legislation has already doomed them to utter destruction. They no longer find sympathy in the affection of the people. And then my loving sisters from your just inactive state don the word of justice, stand courageously to the front and battle for the rights and privileges so long denied us. We shall storm the House of Assembly, drive corrupt man out of it, send them to the fishery, assume the reins of government and carry on the business of the country with moderation and satisfaction to all. Man, worthless man, has entirely failed in his mission. The country will support us, then I say let us on to victory. (Cheers.) I beg to call upon my learned and valued friend Mrs. Squid, who will fill up all the blanks forgotten by me."—(Cheers.)

Mrs. Squid made her debut and pealed forth as follows: "To arms, to arms, is our motto, the struggle is at hand. The abettors of corruption must melt before us; I am sick at heart to see my country ruined by that greedy Lombardic hero called man. Not only in public affairs are we denied what should legally be ours, but even in the loneliness of private life worn by care and domestic drudgery, we are not blessed with a single solitary soothing word from his rumbling majesty. No; his sentiments are quickly borne to his fancy haunts there to mingle in the sports and pleasures of his companions. He has for ages ruled us with a rod of iron; no soft bewitching smile has he ever bestowed upon us to assuage our troubled minds. Pleasure and company are his only thought by which he estranges himself from our attractive society. Our lives are steeped in dull monotony, in slavery, and in neglect, no succor to be expected from man—no, none, his heart is as hardened as that of Nero. Nothing, can we obtain from our obdurate enemy to lighten our dreary lives. Our cause is just, our appeal for redress will play to every honest man's (if any) and woman's heart. Our friends are already swelling into a mighty host, and as to rule is our ambition our appeal will meet its just reward. No rest with us till the House is stormed, the defenders captured, and banished from the land. Keep your powder dry, await the coming struggle and when called upon step not to the scene of action where victory shall crown our labors. (Cheers.) I beg to conclude and thank you for your patience in having listened to me."

Thus ended the meeting; one of the most successful gatherings of the Strong Maids I have ever had the good fortune to witness.

LOCAL ITEMS.

A late Halifax date thus announces the death of a Clergyman of the Church of England who was well known in this community, where he resided a number of years:—

DEATH OF DEAN BULLOCK.—Halifax has lost one of its oldest and most prominent citizens and clergyman by the death of the Rev. William Bullock, Dean of St. Luke's cathedral, which occurred on Saturday. The Rev. gentleman had been in failing health for some time, and to his most intimate friends his death was not wholly unexpected, but to the community generally the announcement was sudden, and it created universal regret, for no man was better known, or more generally respected than Dean Bullock. He had just completed the 78th year of his life and the 51st of his ministry. —Times.

The Steamer "Eagle," Captain W. Jackson, belonging to Messrs. Bowring Brothers, left port on Thursday last on her second cruise to the Seal fishery. We wish her every success.—[Ibid.]

It is pleasing to announce the arrival of two more vessels from the Seal fishery,—the Brigantine "Gem," Captain Freeman, to Messrs. W. Grieve & Co., hailing for 5,200; and the Steamer "Ice-land," Capt. Parsons, to Messrs N. Stabb & Sons,—2,000.—[Ibid.]

We have been requested to announce the arrival of Skiff & Gaylord's far-famed "Mistrels," whose performances, we are advised, will appear in future numbers of the Times.—[Ibid.]

By Authority.

His Excellency the Governor has been pleased to appoint (under Address of the House of Assembly) the following Gentlemen to be a Commission to examine, investigate and report upon the Public Expenditure and Accounts of this Colony from the 1st day of January, 1871, to the 31st of January, 1874; and that the enquiry be extended to the four previous to 1870:—

The Hon. Judge Robinson, Chairman; and James Goodfellow and James Fox, Esquires. Secretary's Office, 31st March, 1874—Gazette.

SAD CASUALTY.—The schooner "Victor," Capt. Israel Roberts, arrived to W. Grieve & Co. yesterday morning, in 25 days from Demerara. Capt. Roberts reports that on the 25th March, while in the Gulf Stream, two of the crew, named George Noseworthy and Ambrose Sparks, were lost overboard, the sea running so high at the time that all efforts to save them proved unavailing. Both were young men, the former 21 years, and belonging to Cupids, the latter aged 19, a native of Brigus.—[Chronicle, April 2.]

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

MEMORANDA.—Loading at London G. B., for St. John's N. F., March 6.—Western Belle, Patey; Kate, Bartlett; Alfred Vitery, Trickery. For Harbor Briton—Chanticleer, Morrison. Loading at Liverpool, G. B., for St. John's, N. F., March 6.—Olinda, Prowse; Maggie, Palfrey; Jessie, Kidd. For Harbor Grace—Fleetwing, Manley. Cadiz, Feb. 6.—The bright, Emeline, of St. John's Nfld., which arrived here yesterday from that port and Lisbon (codfish,) had shipped two heavy seas, Jan. 27, off Cape St. Maria, carrying away stanchions, mainsail, bulwarks, & damaging roundhouse, breaking sky-

lights, and starting two planks in the vessel's side; she cleared for Barcelona. Scher, America, Sprague, from St. John's Nfld., for Boston, with oil and fish, arrived at Hamilton, Bermuda, 16th Feb., in want of provisions and with crew frost bitten. The America lost sails, rigging, &c.—[North Star.]

A TALE OF HORROR

a most important trial is about to come before one of the tribunals of the Seine. During the late war, under the government of September, there were committed two of the most shocking acts of inhumanity and barbarity that it is possible to imagine. A peaceable citizen of Brittany was taken out and stoned, after which he was burned alive, and a "sergent de ville" of Paris was drowned in the Seine. There was still another case worth a passing notice. There is an old saying that when one wants to get rid of his dog he begins by accusing him of having hydrophobia. There was a moment when a neighbor had gotten out of the way by calling him a Bonapartist. An ex-policeman was chased by the crowd for this crime, and took refuge in a house, but was again driven into the street. The rumor then ran about that he was mad, having been bitten by a mad dog, and a hundred persons pursued him with sticks and stones, killed him in the street exactly as if he were a mad dog. But the most curious case of all was that of the guard Vincenzini, which I gave at length. On Sunday, 26th February 1871, the Parisians were out in their Sunday costumes enjoying the warm air which gave promise of an early spring. An immense crowd had gathered in the Place de la Bastille to see a company of the National Guard salute a red flag raised upon the column of July. The entire city wore the air of a great fetid warmth of the sun. From time to time a band of ragamuffins passed bearing a red rag and marching to the cadence of the Marseillaise, pausing from time to time to cheer "la Republique democratique et sociale." Suddenly one of these groups raised the cry of "Mouchard" and it was soon shouted in chorus throughout the place. On the side of the rue St. Antoine one soon saw a man in citizen's dress, tall, finely formed, and with a handsome energetic face, running away, pursued by the mob. This was the unfortunate ex-Sergeant de Ville Vincenzini, who succeeded in making a passage through the crowd and in entering a shop, No 265 rue St. Antoine, kept by the widow Cauchois. The rascals who pursued him tore him from this place, beat him horribly when in the street, and only raised him from the ground when the crowd began to cry "a la lanterne!" Hang him. An attempt was made to hang him from the balcony of Pierre Ouvrier, Boulevard Richard Lenoir, but the mob became impatient before the knot could be made in the rope which had been hastily brought, and it then occurred that it would be more amusing to drown him. He was hurried to the Canal Saint Martin, but a new difficulty here presented itself; and the crowd started for the river. Seeing that he was lost Vincenzini tore himself away and threw himself upon his knees. His appeal for mercy was met by fresh insults and blows. Being unable to endure this martyrdom any longer, he cried, Give me pistol, and I will kill myself before you here, since you will have my life. At this moment a girl named Lasecani, who has just died at Saint Lazare, where she was awaiting her trial, stepped forward and slapped the face of the wretched man, saying: I condemn you to be drowned. This summary judgement was applauded by the crowd, and once more the guard was pushed towards the river, followed by thousands of persons. Arriving at the banks of the Seine, a charitable man cried that the victim knew how to swim. This had not been thought of before, but the idea was acted upon and Vincenzini was strongly tied to a plank and then launched into the stream. So many persons crowded upon a small boat to see the dying struggles of the victim, that it gave way and an number were precipitated into the river. When this confusion arose poor Vincenzini was seen floating down the river his great strength enabling him to keep his head above water. He turned his eyes imploringly from side to side in search of help, but at this moment the crowd began to stone him, and he was struck several times. At last he raised his head as far as possible, looked about upon this merciless crowd, and seeing far below him many men and boys with stones in their hands waiting for him, he gave up in despair. By an effort he made a plunge, turned over under the plank and in a few moments brought his terrible martyrdom to a close. His body was not found until three months afterward. About 20,000 persons witnessed his murder, and M. Macé alone tried to save Vincenzini. He was badly maltreated, and came near sharing the same fate. But although there were so many spectators no direct proof could be obtained for a long time. One day the