

eral cry for them to be thrown overboard. I saw some of the wounded thrown overboard. They made no resistance. Some of them were tied. They were tied when they were brought up. Their legs were tied together. I could not say how many of the wounded were tied. I do not know for what particular object they were tied. They did not resist. The hold was cleaned and got in order. It was whitewashed, and efforts were made to obliterate the powder and shot marks. The hold was whitewashed by the captain's direction. We were probably 20 miles from land when this occurrence took place. In another part of his evidence Dr. Murray states specifically that the assistance in the brig touched are under any European state or power. In the cross examination on behalf of Armstrong, the witness stated that he had been dangerously wounded by an arrow but that his mind had not been affected in consequence. And in answer to the Bench, he stated that all the crew, except the captain, had an interest in the labour voyage. Besides their wages of £3 a month, the seamen got 2s. per head for every native they brought on to the vessel, the mate and second mate receiving 3s. 6d. more. The venture was his (Dr. Murray's) own, and he paid the capitulation allowances. "Head money is one of the recognized forms under which the labour trade is carried on. Sometimes the seamen got no wages, but 10s. per head for the natives captured. On the brig's return voyage to Levuka Dr. Murray, another white man, and 12 natives, landed at the Island of Apia. The brig then went to Levuka, where she landed six more. These 18 seems to have been the only survivors of all the natives captured during that trip. The brig, Armstrong captain, again left Levuka, duly authorised to continue in the labour trade by the British consul there, and picked up Dr. Murray, at Apia, in January last. Some other islands were visited, and 100 natives were captured by much the same method as that employed so successfully on the previous voyage. Some of the men who were not picked up were drowned. These 100 natives were landed at Levuka.

The above is an epitome of Dr. Murray's evidence, and he was the only witness examined as to the proceedings on board the Carl. Armstrong was committed to take his trial on the capital charge at the next sittings of the Criminal Court in Sydney. James Clancy, one of the brig's crew, has also been committed to take his trial for murder. This crime was alleged by Dr. Murray to have been committed at the Caeline Group during the second voyage. He says that Clancy got into a canoe there which was alongside the vessel and in which there were four or five natives. One of these approached him with, as he (Clancy) says a hostile intent, whereupon he shot him with his revolver, killing him at once. He also fired a bullet into the thigh of another native. Four others of the crew had been committed on the charge of unlawful assaulting, beating, and wounding one of the islanders. The description given by persons who have visited these islands since the cruises of the Carl, of the lamentation of the relatives and friends of the killed or captured natives, is harrowing in the extreme. At Fiji the natives taken there by the Carl have been sent temporarily to a plantation until the British authorities have determined what to do with them.

It is scarcely necessary to say that the evidence given by Dr. Murray has kindled a deep and universal feeling of regret, indignation, and horror throughout Australasia. Our only consolation is that the colonies are in no way responsible for the atrocities committed. The Carl, it is true, was mortgaged to a Melbourne firm, but when she cleared out of our port it was not suspected that she was about to engage in an illegitimate trade; and we utterly repudiate Dr. Murray. She was transformed into a slaver at the capital of Fiji, and it was for the plantations of unscrupulous persons in that bastard, disreputable kingdom that she kidnapped these islanders; none of them were brought to any Australasian port.

Heroic Conduct of Two Gentlemen.

The Queen has been graciously pleased to confer the decoration of the "Albert Medal of the First Class" on each of the undernamed gentlemen, viz.—Mr. Augustus Raymond Margary, assistant in her Majesty's Consular Service in China; and Mr. John Dodd, a British Merchant residing at Ke-lung, Formosa. The following is an account of the services in respect of which the decoration has been conferred:—During the raging of a very violent typhoon which burst over the north coast of Formosa on the 9th of August, 1871, the schooner Anne, of Hong Kong, and the French Barque Adele were amongst vessels blown from their anchorage and driven on the rocky shore of Ke-lung Harbor. The night was very dark, with a blinding rain, and great quantities of wreck were floating in the water and being washed ashore in the surf; but by the aid of the brilliant light of burning camphor the position of the ships was made out from the shore. Mr. Augustus Raymond Margary, assistant in Her Majesty's Consular Service in China, and Mr. John Dodd, a British merchant at Ke-lung, had a rope fastened to their bodies and went into the surf with a view of aiding the crew of the schooner Anne, of Hong Kong, the nearest ship that could be discerned. Aiding each other, they waded, and then swam a distance of some thirty or forty yards through the surf. The rope proved to be too short, and they were either to throw it away or return to the shore. They threw the rope off and reached the ship by swimming. They then tried to reach the shore with a rope from the ship, and after making an unsuccessful effort to do this, they persuaded two volunteers to lower a small boat, in which

Messrs. Margary and Dodd tried to row back with a rope. Their efforts were frustrated. The boat was turned completely over, and Mr. Margary was for a few moments underneath it. They were, however, thrown on shore with but little but few bruises. The ship was rocking violently from side to side when they left her, but it seemed to sustain no damage, and by the advice of the captain, who appeared confident of the strength of his ship, they desisted from further efforts, as the crew were more distressing cases calling for assistance further off. Timber was set on the beach, and was beating among the rocks in such a way that little hope could be entertained of any living thing yet remaining; but on an occasional wail of the sufferers in the sea induced Messrs. Margary and Dodd to persevere for several hours. They then with difficulty, effort, and danger, and in the dark, crawled over sandstone rocks of peculiarly rugged nature, amidst breakers and wreck, until they arrived to within a short distance of the remains of the French ship Adele, and by swimming they were able to make a connection with her by a rope from the shore. Mr. Dodd swam to seize the buoy which the Frenchmen threw over, while Mr. Margary ran to meet him with the shore rope. They joined the two, and immediately grappled the rope, which was by this time shattered. With the aid of the rope, the greater part of the crew passed safely to shore, when Mr. Dodd and Mr. Margary discovered the boat-wain lying half under water, with his leg completely broken above the ankle. They raised him and carried him on shore by swimming. They then made repeated efforts to cross the broken back of the ship, to save four men who remained cut off in the bows. The men were helplessly frightened, and could scarcely be got down. Messrs. Margary and Dodd in the end succeeded, but both were washed down by a heavy sea, which caused much injury to Mr. Dodd. The last which left the ship was a black cat, which clung to Mr. Margary's shoulder in spite of the heavy surf that was rolling over all, and when they left the ship she was actually breaking up beneath their feet.

OF PERFECT LIFE.

A LEGEND FROM THE "GESTA ROMANORUM."

When Titus was emperor of Rome, he made a decree that the natal day of his first-born son should be held sacred; and that whosoever violated it by any kind of labor should be put to death.

This edict being promulgated, he called Virgil to him, and said, "Good friend, I have established a certain law; but, as offences may frequently be committed without being discovered by the ministers of justice, we desire you to frame some curious piece of art which may reveal to us every transgressor of the law." Virgil acquiesced, and immediately commenced his operations. He constructed a magic statue, and caused it to be erected in midst of the city. By virtue of the secret powers with which it was invested, it communicated to the emperor whatever was done anis.

And thus, by the accusation of the statue, an infinite number of persons were convicted and punished.

Now, there was a certain carpenter, called Focus, who pursued his occupations every day alike. Once, as he lay in bed, his thoughts turned upon the accusations of the statue, and the multitudes which it had caused to perish. In the morning he clothed himself, and proceeded to the statue, which he addressed in the following manner:—

"O statue, statute! because of thy informations, many of our citizens have been apprehended and slain. I vow to God, that, if thou accusest me, I will break thy head." Having so said, he returned home. About the first hour, the emperor, as he was wont, despatched sundry messengers to the statue to inquire if the edict had been strictly complied with. After they had arrived, and delivered the emperor's pleasure, the statue exclaimed, "Friends, look up: what see ye written upon my forehead?" They looked, and beheld three sentences, which ran thus: "Times are altered. Men grow worse. He who speaks truth has his head broken."

"Go," said the statue, "declare to his Majesty what you have seen and read." The messengers obeyed, and detailed the circumstances as they had happened. The emperor, therefore, commanded his guard to arm, and march to the place on which the statue was erected; and he further ordered, that, if any one presumed to molest it, they should bind him hand and foot, and drag him into his presence. The soldiers approached the statue, and said, "Our emperor wills you to declare the name of the scoundrel who threatens you." The statue made answer, "It is Focus the carpenter. Every day he violates the law, and, moreover, menaces me with a broken head if I expose him." Immediately Focus was apprehended, and conducted to the emperor, who said, "Friend, what do I hear of thee? Why hast thou broken my law?" "My lord," answered Focus, "I cannot keep it; for I am obliged to obtain every day eight pennies, which, without incessant labor, I have not the means of acquiring."—"And why eight pennies?" said the emperor, "Every day through the year," returned the carpenter, "I am bound to repay two pennies which I borrowed in my youth: two I lend, two I lose, and two

I spend."—"For what reason do you do this?" asked the emperor. "My lord," he replied, "listen to me. I am bound, each day, to repay two pennies to my father; for, when I was a boy, my father expended upon me, daily, that sum. Now he is poor, and needs my assistance; and therefore I return what I borrowed formerly. Two other pennies I lend to my son, who is pursuing his studies, in order that, if by any chance I should fall into poverty, he may restore the loan, just as I have done to his grandfather. Again: I lose two pennies every day on my wife; for she is contradictory, wilful, and passionate. Now, because of this disposition, I account whatsoever is given to her entirely lost. Lastly, two other pennies I expend upon myself in meat and drink. I cannot do with less; nor can I obtain them without unremitting labor. You now know the truth; and I pray you, judge dispassionately and truly."—"Friend," said the emperor, "thou hast answered well. Go, and labor earnestly in thy calling." Soon after this the emperor died; and Focus the carpenter, on account of his singular wisdom, was elected in his stead by the unanimous choice of the whole nation. He governed as wisely as he had lived; and, at his death, his picture, bearing on the head eight pennies, was repositied among the effigies of the deceased emperors.

APPLICATION.

My beloved, the emperor is God, who appointed Sunday as a day of rest. By Virgil is typified the Holy Spirit, which ordains a preacher to declare men's virtues and vices. Focus is any good Christian who labors diligently in his vocation, and performs faithfully every relative duty.

THE STAR.

HARBOR GRACE, NOVEMBER 22, 1872

SMALL-POX AT CARBONEAR.

ON Wednesday evening the Brig "Orient" arrived at Carbonear with a provision cargo from Montreal, one of her crew being stricken with Small-pox. It is said some parties from the infested vessel went ashore that night. This is serious, and shows a great lack of common sense, not to say utter disregard of duty to the people at large. All of the crew are, however, on board again, and the vessel placed under quarantine law. Let us earnestly hope that God in his Providence will spare the people a seige by this most deplorable depopulator.

TEMPERANCE.

YESTERDAY evening, Mr. Stewart whose name, in connection with the cause of Temperance has been so eulogisticaly mentioned by our Metropolitan contemporaries, gave a lecture on the evils of intemperance, in the Wesleyan Church here—D. Rogers, Esq., in the Chair. Mr. Stewart, in fine language, depicted the evils accruing from the use of alcohol, and was supported by the Revs. Ross, Boyd, and Ladner. The audience was not very large, but this can be accounted for by the fact that no public announcement had been made as to the occasion. We trust Mr. S. will once more come amongst us shortly, and that his clear and persuasive language may leave a lasting impression for good.

RELIGIOUS.

Annual Missionary Meeting.

THE Annual Meeting in behalf of the Wesleyan Methodist Foreign Missions was held in the Wesleyan Church of this town on Wednesday, at 7 P.M. After singing the 69th Hymn, the Rev. W. E. Shentstone offered prayer. John Munn, Esq., M. H. A., was called upon to preside over the business of the evening, which duty he performed to the pleasure and satisfaction of those present. The Chairman in his very appropriate address referred to the zeal and liberality which characterize the Society.

The Report was read by the Rev. C. Ladner, which showed that the income of the past year amounted to the large sum of £148,585 15s. 1d.—being £1,181 10s. 10d. in advance of the ordinary income of the previous year. A special sum of £24,000 for the removal of the Society's debt and the erection of churches, &c., in Rome and Naples had also been obtained. This large amount was raised during a year when efforts were made for assisting the Methodist Churches in France, the extension of Home Missions in Great Britain, and the successful raising of £100,000 as a fund to aid in the building of churches in the city of London.

The following resolutions were then spoken to by the Movers, Seconders, and Supporters, who were heard by the large congregation with much profit. While each address was all that could be desired in placing the cause of missions before the audience, that of the Rev. G. S. Milligan was especially so, he having recently visited the Missions in France and Italy, and enter-

tained the meeting with a description of the spiritual wants of those fields of labor, and the good results from the efforts made to supply Italy with the PURE Gospel.

Moved by Rev. C. Comben, seconded by the Rev. G. S. Milligan, M. A., and supported by Rev. W. E. Shentstone:

That this Meeting would gratefully rejoice in the financial success which has crowned the operations of the Society during the year, especially in regard to the raising of funds for the extinction of the debt, and for the erection of Churches, Schools, and pastors' residences in Italy.

Moved by the Rev. Joseph Hale, and seconded by John Bemister, Esq.:

That this Meeting has heard with much satisfaction of the gradual increase in the number and efficiency of native Ministers and Teachers, more especially in India, South Africa, Polynesia, Italy and Germany.

Moved by the Rev. Alexander Ross, seconded by the Rev. Thomas Harris, and supported by the Rev. George Boyd:

That this Meeting—recognizing the Divine adaptation of Christianity to the wants of universal man, and recalling the command of Christ to His disciples to "preach the Gospel to every creature"—feels called upon, both by providential openings in universal Christendom, and the urgent claims of the heathen world, to sustain with increased labor, liberality and prayer, the various agencies of the Wesleyan Methodist and other Evangelical Missionary Societies.

The collection was then made, which, we are happy to say, was in excess of that of the previous year.

Moved by Mr. David Rogers, and seconded by Mr. John Squires:

That the thanks of this Meeting be presented to the Lady Collectors for their services so cheerfully rendered in aid of the funds of the Society.

Moved by Mr. John Jillard, and seconded Mr. George Pike:

That the very cordial and respectful thanks of the Meeting be due to John Munn, Esq., M. H. A., for his kindness in taking the Chair on this occasion.

The Doxology was then sung, and the Benediction pronounced by the Rev. Alexander Ross.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.]

ON Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock, a meeting was held in the Wesleyan Chapel, in connection with the visit of J. J. Stewart, Esq., of the Independent Order of Good Templars of Nova Scotia. Prayer having been offered by the Rev. A. Ross, Mr. David Rogers was called upon to preside over the meeting.

In introducing Mr. Stewart, the Chairman referred to the good already effected by Temperance Societies, and the necessity for greater efforts in order that the miserable dupes of this thrice accursed evil might be rescued.

Mr. Stewart then spoke of facts connected with the efforts of Temperance Societies in Nova Scotia and other places.

In the course of an able and interesting speech, he demonstrated the absurdity of those arguments brought forth by the enemies of Total Abstinence; and clearly showed the physical, intellectual, and eternal benefits resulting from Total Abstinence.

He was followed by short, pithy addresses from the Revs. A. Ross, C. Ladner and George Boyd, who spoke of the baseful effects of intemperance in our town, and called for combined efforts to drive the monster from the land, so that freed from this incubus, Newfoundland might take its place among the countries of the earth, in blessing and elevating mankind.

On motion of Mr. Ladner, and seconded by Mr. Ross, a unanimous and hearty vote of thanks was awarded to Mr. Stewart, for his very instructive address, coupled with the hope, that he will again visit Harbor Grace, and give the people an opportunity of forming a Lodge of the Independent Order of Good Templars, the Charter and various other necessities of which, are given by the Grand Lodge free of expense.

Mr. Boyd afterwards closed the meeting with prayer.

We hope Mr. Stewart will be successful in his tour through this Island and trust that the result of his labours may be seen, in men reclaimed from drunkenness, and the temperance army greatly increased and strengthened.

[TO THE EDITORS OF THE STAR.]

MR. EDITORS,—An article in your contemporary's last issue has suggested a thought or two which, if you think them worth the space, you may publish. Thank Heaven! we know not the individual who writes over the non de phane of "Civis," yet if one may judge by his composition, my mental photograph would represent him with a lean and bowed down frame, hollow eyes, cadaverous complexion and sinister expression, with a mind fit for companionship with such a body. The gentleman is terribly exercised over the profits of the rum sellers. Now, I don't believe

"Civis" is a mercenary fellow, who envies the rum-seller his pecuniary success, nor a pharisaical hypocrite who drinks his wine behind the door or in his own comfortable parlor, and would deny the poor laborer his cheering glass. No! he would have us all partake of the beverage which furnishes his inspiration—diluted vinegar and weak tea. The poor boys too come in for a share of his animadversion. They gather around the doors of the Theatre and assail the gentleman's ears with obstreperous noises. I presume that boys are no more numerous at the hall than other places: I often see and hear them in groups about the streets, playing "tag," "hide-and-go seek" and other boyish games, and I rejoice at their listerous mirth.

"I love to look on a scene like this Of wild and careless play, And persuade myself I am not old, And my locks are not yet gray."

Free from care and happy in the present, they dream not of a future, when the sad cares and responsibilities of life may sour the milk of human kindness in their breasts and make them as carping and miserable as—"Civis."

But the most powerful attack is reserved for the Theatre, over which the gentleman fairly groans in agony—feebly to be sure, but none the less agonizingly. He is rather untruthful though in magnifying the numbers who attend. The "institution" is not flourishing enough to become settled in our community, and as the money they get is spent in the necessities of life, here in our midst, "Civis," as a political economist, must admit that in a measure they benefit trade. Again, is he not a little libellous in his characterization of the style of people who attend the performances? I have frequently observed gentlemen of the highest respectability, accompanied by their wives, sisters and daughters—ladies and gentlemen who by their wealth, enterprise, and moral and intellectual standing give a character to our country abroad and a tone to society at home.

And would such people nightly attend and applaud so degrading an entertainment as "Civis" represents our theatricals to be? Naughty "Civis!" But our friends of the Historic Art will soon depart, and leave our moral champion to expend his superfluous wind in blowing the penny trumpet of his morality against the boys and grog-sellers, *ad nauseam*.

And now farewell, oh, "Civis!" Lay the unflattering unctious to thy heart that theatricals will flourish—people of moral and intellectual worth will patronize them—the merry boys will shout and be happy, and the poor as well as the rich will gladden their spirits with a glass of grog, as they have done years and years before, and will continue to do when thy attenuated body has returned to the very small pinch of dust from which it was created, and thy infinitesimal soul has gone where it belong—NOWHERE!

Yours, &c., HOMO.

Nov. 21.

[FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.]

Mister Clearhead and Biddy Cheenon.

BY "AULD REEKIE."

As might have been anticipated, Biddy turned out unsuitable for Josephus Clearhead's domestic duties. For a week or two Biddy did what her employer called "bully." But, alas! some of Mr. Clearhead's Old Tom came in the way and caused a hubbub. Mr. C., altho' a diminutive person, carries daily a good share of rum, and always keeps a good supply at home. One night Biddy was working like a bee after the Clearhead family had retired, and knowing where to find a pint of spirits, took the liberty of trying it, being as she considered justified in so doing after a day's drudgery. So Biddy sucked away at the bottle (tumbler she had not), and getting jolly began to sing. The following is what was heard of it. It would seem to be a parody on "Champagne Charlie."

Jimaiky Biddy is my name, Drinking Old Tom gained my fame; So as of old when on a spree, Good Old Tom's the drink for me.

Never care I how the house may go, No, no no, mono, no; So long as the rum doth freely flow, Oh, I oh! I oh!

Mr. Clearhead thought nothing of it at the time, supposing she was continuing at her work. However, when Biddy should have been astir in the morning, she was apparently nowhere, for as often as she was sung out to, so often came no reply. Mr. C. at last got up and proceeded to the kitchen, when behold the sight. Biddy was lying flat on the floor, a pint bottle (empty) in her right hand; her chignon (which was composed of spun oakum, such as ship's caulkers use) was scattered in various directions, the rats evidently having had a desire to convey it to their different hiding places. A pail of water had been capsized in taking up her position, and Biddy appeared something like a cat that had been exposed to rain. Mr. C. shook her up and taking her hand led her to the door informing her "to look it." Here a misunderstanding took place, for Biddy took him by the collar and the hull as if he were a mere pigmy, gave him a good shake, and threw him out, closing the door upon him. Then commenced an uproar inside. Biddy wishing, as she expressed it, "to have the worth of the insult,"