

distance from that to the cart would be about fifty feet. I am speaking in reference to the position of the cart as it was in December when I saw it.

By the Court—I am accustomed to the use of such guns with such shot. The crack in the stock is, in my opinion, an old crack—a month or perhaps months old. The skin on the neck was scarred off by the weapon that cut off the ear, I don't think the charge that wounded the arm cut off the fingers, because the cut was too smooth, and it was impossible to turn the hand in the position necessary so that the same shot would cut off the fingers and then pass into that part of the arm. We tried to place the hand in that position, and found it was not possible for the hand to intercept the shot. It was a separate wound. In most guns forty-five shot would be a good charge, in others thirty—in that gun thirty shot would be a heavy charge and as much as the gun would bear.

James Hatcher, sworn—Am a policeman in Harbor Grace, and know the prisoners. I was on Geehan's premises on the 6th of December, examining a heap of clay. We discovered a body there. The clay had the appearance of being freshly thrown on the body Inspector Foley discovered it by means of an iron ramrod, and then told me to dig down, which I did, and the first thing I discovered was the hand, lying across the chest, with the fingers up. I was left in charge of the body while it remained in the pit. It was not meddled with until the Coroner and Jury came. We then took it down to Geehan's house. Mr. Peters was the Coroner. The ground was soft where the body was found.

R. W. Lilly, sworn—Am Magistrate of the Island. I first saw Geehan on the 24th November, and saw Hamilton on the same day at a house said to be Geehan's. I saw Mrs. Geehan remains on Friday, the 24th, and noticed a blackness or abrasion about the forehead; also discovered what I considered to be marks of nails on the neck, and drew the Attorney General's attention to it. That evening arrangements were made that Dr. Allan should hold a post-mortem examination next day I was present at that post-mortem. I saw another corpse on the premises of Geehan on the 6th December. Inspector Foley laid an information against Geehan, who was then arrested for the murder of Garrett Sears. This took place before the finding of Sears's body. I then went to Geehan's premises, and made a minute search of the house and outhouses, and searched again on the following day. The search resulted on Wednesday, Dec. 6, in the finding of the body in a pit. I saw the dead body in the pit, with the hand sticking up. An inquest was held on the body by Mr. Peters, at which I was present, and I was also present at the removal of the body, and saw it laid in exactly the same spot where Mrs. Geehan's body was laid. The jury viewed the body the prisoners being then in goal. I examined nearly all the witnesses. I remember the examination of Catherine Hearn—the prisoners were present when she was examined. I put the usual interrogatories if they had any questions to ask the witnesses, and told them to be careful not to say anything to criminate themselves. They asked the 'witnesses' questions in a few instances. On the examination of Catherine Fitzgerald Geehan was asked if he had any question to put to her. He did question her and made some remarks about a hawk. This is the disposition in my own handwriting, with the signature of Catherine Fitzgerald. Geehan said—"Twas Garrett Sears reported the hawk, and it was he, Garrett, sung out when I fired at the hawk." That was said in answer to some evidence given by her. The prisoners made statements which were taken down in my handwriting, I saw Geehan and Hamilton sign these statements. They were voluntary statements made by them at the time. I have been over thirty years doing Police and judicial duties. I gave the usual caution to the prisoners before making the statements. I was very particular and read and explained the caution to them before they signed the statements. No reward or promise of reward was held out to them, nor any threat or inducement held out. All the witnesses were examined in presence of the prisoners.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE STAR.

HARBOR GRACE, JUNE 14, 1872.

THE weather during the week has been very backward—cold winds and frequent rain being the order of the day. Will be glad of a pleasant change to enable the remnant of the Labrador fleet to proceed to the fishery. It is gratifying to learn, by an arrival at Briggs, that fish had already struck in at Labrador. We hope that our hardy fishermen may have a bumper voyage and a greedy market.

FIRE.—A fire occurred at Crocker's Cove Point, Carbonear, last evening, in a house occupied by Mr. Owen McCarthy, which resulted in the total destruction of the building. Origin unknown.

LOSS OF THE "HUNTSMAN"

NOVA SCOTIA SYMPATHY!

We take delight in publishing the following from the Halifax "Presbyterian Witness." It is indeed kind of strangers to sympathise with the bereaved widows and orphans of Bay Roberts. This sympathy, it will be

seen, takes a tangible shape. We say God bless the donors:—

We have received from the Rev. J. I. Baxter the following note:

"The loss of the Sealing vessel *Huntsman*, whereby so many lives were lost, and so many widows made, and families deprived of their main stay and support, is a heart rending account. It seems to be a loud call to the benevolent for charity. Editors of papers sympathising are requested to act as receivers. Will you take charge of the inclosed note (\$1) and have it forwarded with any others, as may be convenient, to its destination?"

We very cheerfully take charge of Mr. Baxter's money, and we earnestly hope that his example will be followed by hundreds of our readers. A "Friend" sends us another dollar. Who will come next with their contributions large or small? The poor widows and orphans of Newfoundland will need all the aid that we can send them.—*Presbyterian Witness, June 1.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE STAR.]

DEAR SIR,—I notice that a writer in last *Standard*, who calls himself "Progress," takes you to task for an opinion expressed by you with regard to the Postal service between here and Boston. I do not know that your opinion in the matter is at all wrong; for a gentleman who lived some time in Boston, and who only lately returned from there informs me he had never any difficulty with his correspondence, and was never required to pay any inconvenient postage on letters prepaid here. Be that as it may, however, it might perhaps be as well for "Progress" to look nearer home before he finds fault with the *Star* for not being posted up! In regard to telegraphic news for instance; every issue of the *Star* has them posted up, even to those that arrive two hours previous to publication. The last issue of the paper of "Progress," published on Wednesday, did not contain an important telegram that was received here on Tuesday, and which was published by the *Star* that day. Whose posting is at fault here?

Again, why did not "Progress" see that his paper informed its subscribers that the execution of Johanna Hamilton had been postponed till November? Surely this was an important item to post! "Progress" says the *Star* only lately begun business and must be excused this time. Surely, *Star*, you ought to feel awfully thankful for such kindly indulgence. No doubt you do; but at the same time, consider that if your posting is not in advance of "Progress's" checking it aint much of it, and that you are quite indifferent to criticism of such a harmless type as that which comes from the *Standard's* correspondent, "Progress."

Yours truly,
ON-LOOKER.

Harbor Grace,
June 14th, 1872.

[FOR THE HARBOR GRACE STAR.]
POSTAGE RATES.

BY "AULD REEKIE."

When vexed or crossed I must give vent to my spleen in my ain "Auld Reekie"—or Edinburgh—English. I saw a letter in Wednesday's *Standard*, signed Progress. The chiel, who ever he be, talks in gran' style about postage rates 'tween this an' Boston. Noo, as sure as I'm here, I canna mak' either hure or tail o' that correspondent; he says we ha'e nae mail arrangement ava. I deny the assertion. We ha'e a mail arrangement, an' that arrangement is that we pay thirteen cents postage on ev'ry letter for the United States or Canada. Weel, "Progress" seems ta think that ower muckle. Noo, I wud' jist suggest ta "Progress" or any ither man, the daftness o' complainin' about thirteen cents, seein' that only twa hunder letters may be sent at ae time frae this ta the regions. He says in support o' his opinion that letters frae them pairts ta Great Breetin are only charged six cents—that is a' very weel; if we could sen' as many at a time we might only charge six cents ta. An' hang it a', or Paternal Government, as he ca's it, is tryin' a' the time ta get direc' steam, an' nae doot by then we will ha'e cheaper postage; but that's no ta say that Boston wunna charge her ten cents as usual on ev'ry letter gaun thair about seal fat. I ken this muckle, that "Progress" wants badly a tour to Mount Vesuvius to see into Arabian postage rates, an' then if he disna' change his min', I'm no my father's son, neither is he his ansel'. He talks about you as no posted up, the same as if ye were a ledger. Dinna' get vexed about it, jiss' sen' 'em ta me, an' if I canna wallop 'em I'll get some big brother o' mine ta can.

The "Courier" of Wednesday says—It is our melancholy duty to record the death of John Bond, Esq., merchant, which took place yesterday after a short illness. The deceased was one of our oldest and most respected citizens and long associated with the business of this country, formerly in connection with the firm of Hounsell & Co. We tender to his bereaved family our sincere and respectful sympathy.

We are glad to learn that there are good signs of codfish along the shore, north and south. In our immediate neighborhood, however, there is as yet very little fish on the ground. Ledger of day.

GENERAL NEWS.

A DARING EXPLOIT.

ASCENDING VESUVIUS DURING THE RECENT ERUPTION.

(To the Editor of the London Times.)

SIR—Yesterday morning, about 7 o'clock, I went out to get a carriage to go up Mount Vesuvius, and on my way I was asked by a respectable-looking man in the street if I had heard the news of the night. He then told me that hundreds of people who had gone up the night before to see the burning lava in the Atrio di Cavallo were dead. I had seen the mountain at 11 o'clock the night before, when there was a stream of lava running from the cone into the Atrio—that is, the valley between Vesuvius and the adjoining hill, the Somma, where there seemed to be a lake of fire.

Later in the night there was a tremendous eruption, a large crater opening suddenly between the Observatory and the Atrio di Cavallo, across the path of the visitors, it is said of a mile in diameter. We started from Naples at 8 o'clock. The view of the mountain was magnificent. An enormous cloud of dense white smoke was ascending to an immense height over the mountain, like great fleeces of cotton wool, quite unlike any cloud I ever saw. I could see the lava rushing from several openings to the right of and above the Observatory but below the cone. The lava was still flowing from the cone into the Atrio, but no ash or dust was thrown up. We drove on to Resina, where the population were in fearful excitement, not knowing what to do, and apparently apprehensive of instant death, everybody making signs to us to go back. We went on to Pizzo di Pugliano, where we were stopped and told that no one was allowed to go up the mountain by order of the police. However, after some expostulation, I took a guide on the box and started again.

A few minutes afterwards we met a cart bringing down a dead body, and as we went on we saw other bodies—at least twelve—of which only one appeared to be living. They were frightfully burnt on the face and hands, and some which were carried on chairs in a sitting position were very ghastly objects. Further on we met people, officials apparently, coming down, all warning us to go back. At length, when we had arrived at an elbow of the road not far from the Observatory, we met the officer who had charge of the Observatory who said that we could not go on; that the danger was imminent; that the lava was running down and across the road before us; that he had orders from the Prefect of Naples to prevent any one ascending, and that we could not pass. My coachman was getting a little anxious, though I will do him the justice to say that he was not afraid, so I consented not to take the carriage beyond a turn in the road above us to the right, especially as I did not wish to meet the lava in a narrow road where we could not turn the carriage. We left the carriage there and ascended on foot with the guide by a path strait up the mountain side. At length we stood on the edge of the flat ground sloping to the foot of the cone, currents of lava were running down on both sides of us far below; but the craters from which they flowed were hidden by the smoke; clouds of smoke were ascending from the cone, and the lava still pouring down into Atrio. The roar of the mountain, which we had first heard at Portici, was now tremendous, continuous, and unlike anything else I ever heard—like millions of peals of thunder rolling at the same time—when suddenly about noon, there was a cessation with a low rolling sound, and one heard the clicking and rippling of the lava currents pouring down the hill sides below. Then in about a minute, came a deafening roar, shaking the ground under our feet, and a new crater burst forth just on the further side of the Observatory as it seemed to us, and dense clouds of ashes and stones were thrown up into the air on the left hand of, and mingling with the great white cloud, making a great contrast with the dark brown dust and ashes which rose perpendicularly to an immense height. The roaring continued and kept on increasing till it became deafening, and I began to think it might injure our ears. We stayed about an hour and a half, the scene was magnificent, the smoke occasionally clearing away and giving us the view towards the Atrio, that towards the cone being always clear; but as some of our party fancied the ground might open under our feet and that we might find ourselves in the midst of a new crater, I at length reluctantly sent the guide to bring up the carriage. Had I been alone I should have stayed there till the evening. When he had gone down a short distance the same phenomena again appeared. The cessation of the tremendous roaring, the clicking and rippling of the falling lava, then the fearful roar; and the shaking of the ground, and another crater burst forth on the bank of the mountain below the Observatory, sending up clouds of dust and ashes, which rolled over and over until they reached an enormous height, but quite separate from the other clouds. All this time the sun was shining in an Italian sky without a cloud. After stopping some time to admire the scene we continued our descent, before we reached the bottom of the hill we saw the lava from the last crater tearing its way through the vineyards to our right with wonderful rapidity. Just an hour after we left the top of the hill the con commenced throwing up torrents of stones which fell in all directions, but whether the red hot hail reached our position on the height I knew not. When we reached Resina it was curious to see the congratulations for what they thought our escape on the faces of the people. The uncertainty and the panic was gone and they were steadily

packing up their beds and the few things they could carry, and starting with every sort of conveyance to put their guardian Saint, Saint Gennora, between them and the danger. When I started from Naples I expected to find all the world at the top of the mountain; but, to my great surprise, there was not a single stranger there—only a few persons employed in bringing down the dead. I believe the police prevented any carriage passing after ours. The awful roaring of the mountain increased and continued till midnight, when it ceased, and only roared again for a short time about 4 o'clock. To-day the mountain is quieter, and the Neapolitans are a trifle less pale. The view of the mountain at midnight was grand in the extreme.

THE STUDY OF HISTORY.

Professor Goldwin Smith, who has spent the winter in Toronto, was present at the recent closing of the McGill College session and delivered an address from which the following is an extract:—

He trusted that the Corporation would not have cause to regret the incorporation of history in its course of study. A study of history might have a beneficial effect on our politics. We had adopted the British constitution, its dry rot and all; that is, party Government. In England, owing to its peculiar historical development, party Government could be carried on with highly honorable motives; but on this Continent it was more likely to become a mere domination of scoundrels. Now a study of history was likely to act as a corrective to this. He then spoke of the lingering prevalence of an anti-British feeling on the other side of the line, and gave the reason thereof, one of which was their common school histories, fostering over-weening national pride. But one would here study history differently. We would remember that we too are a nation, and connected with one on the other side of the Atlantic; also that, above nations, was humanity, and above all, God. The study of history would serve to keep alive an interest in the mother country. The United States showed what a disadvantage it was for a nation to have entirely broken with the past. In conclusion, the sum of knowledge was not to be acquired in three or four years; its pursuit occupied a life. The grand thing was not so much to fill the mind as to train it, and to study some subject thoroughly. Genius, it had been declared was the power of steady labor. Might their institution advance; and might those who had just taken degrees prosper, and in their prosperity promote that of this Canada of ours, which was so full of hope to those that serve her well.

MARRYING RELATIVES.

Dr. Mitchel of Edinburgh in a recent lecture stated that from sixty to seventy per cent. of the idiosyncy of England was not congenial, but an acquired state due to the numerous accidents to which children are exposed. On the important question of unions of kinship the lecturer thought that such should be avoided, but said that there is no proof that any evil resulting from them depends on a mysterious influence intrinsic in consanguinity itself, but rather on the fact that the consanguinity increases the risk of finding undesirable or morbid peculiarities transmitted to the children in an intensified and dangerous form, since father and mother, when related by blood, are more likely to possess the same transmissible qualities than when not so related. By way of illustration, he stated that if a deaf mute is married to one who hears, the chances of their having a deaf mute child will be one to one hundred and thirty-five; but if deaf mutes intermarry, the chances rise to one in twenty. A deaf mute marrying his cousin, even though she hears, marries one in whom deaf mutism may be potential; so that it may practically be the same thing as marrying one who does not hear. A "fortiori" then, he pointed out that a relationship between the parents may, in particular cases, do no injury to the offspring, and a man's cousin be the best wife he can find, but the chances are certainly otherwise. In speaking of the "antiquities of lunacy of Scotland, Dr. Mitchel mentioned the very appropriate fact, that for five centuries down to 1815 the only Scotch act for regulating the disposal of lunatics was one of King Robert I. It provided that lunatics were either to be kept by their friends, or to be put in prison; and its final clause enacted that if they (the lunatics) do any evil by negligent keeping that shall be imputed to their keepers. In 1698 the first Bedlam was built in Scotland. A hundred years ago all the institutions in that country would have held not more than one hundred; while at the present time there are more than six thousand patients in the Scotch asylums.

There is a probability of some action being taken during the present session of Parliament for establishing a system of weather reports and storm signals throughout the Dominion. The great utility of these reports is now recognized by scientific men and the public generally in Great Britain and the United States; and it cannot be doubted that damage to property, and even loss of life might frequently be avoided by the adoption of the system here.

PREPARING FOR TROUBLE.

The United States Government has ordered 15 iron-clads to be fitted up with as little delay as possible. Spanish relations are not satisfactory, and President Grant wants to be ready for all emergencies.

English papers are unanimous in laying the failure of the Treaty, if it does fail, at the American door.

BY AUTHORITY.

His Excellency the Governor has been pleased to appoint Captain Anthony Hoskins, R.N., and First Lieutenant Philip Herbert Wynell Mayow, R.N., of H.M.S.S. "Eclipse," to be Justices of the Peace for the Island of Newfoundland and its Dependencies.

His Excellency in Council has been pleased to appoint John [Name] Esq., to be commissioner of the room of Edwina [Name] signed.)

DECREASE OF CRIME IN ENGLAND.

In his new report, the Rev. F. E. Lloyd Jones, the Chaplain of Newgate, shows a gratifying decrease in crime. The decrease in the committal to prison applies, he believes, not only to Newgate, but to the prisons generally. In 1869 there were in Newgate 1764 male prisoners; in 1870, 1655; and in 1871, 1427; the number of women in those years being respectively, 299, 303, and 273. Of these, 437 men, and 21 wo-

men in 1869 had been previously convicted—16 of them more than ten times; in 1870, 287 men and 37 women; and in 1871, 368 men and 40 women. From this return the Ordinary comes to the conclusion that there have been causes deterrent to crime in steady operation among our male population, which have not had the same effect among that portion of the women community which is most prone to crime. The period from which the decrease in number of criminals dated was identical with that at which a great impulse to emigration was given. The decrease, he thought, was due to emigration, and not to the working of the Habitual Criminals' Act. The Ordinary concludes his report by referring to the advantage of placing little neglected children committed to prison on slight charges to the schools furnished by the School Board.

A REMARKABLE POETICAL MYSTERY.

The meditative romances who dwell in caves and ancient buildings are rivalled by a modern New Yorker. Fulton County, N. Y., holds a charming mystery in the person of an elderly gentleman who leads the life of a hermit in a secluded little red farm-house, and whose name the common world is not permitted to know. He is the possessor of an immense fortune, a widower, and a poet. No mortal eye ever beholds him save by accident—in which case he is the very flower of courtesy. His days pass in reading, writing poetry, and carrying on correspondence with Longfellow, Whittier, Tennyson, Bryant, Emerson and Carlyle, who regard him with profoundest reverence. His culture and genius are said to be astonishing. A distinguished editor who has lately visited him declares that he will be talked of in the future, as we now talk of Milton and Shakspeare. His present labor is the writing of an epic poem, which, it is affirmed, will take at least fifty years to complete.—*American paper.*

SUPPOSED TO BE LOST.

The Schooner "Anna McIntyre," owned by Messrs. Montgomery & McIntyre, of New London, which left Philadelphia on the 2nd of March last, laden with corn, and bound to Halifax, N.S., has up to the present date, been unheard from, either here or in Halifax. It is feared that she foundered in some of the terrible gales which swept the American seaboard from the 4th to the 12th March. Besides her Captain Syl. Gallant, there was also on board, John Gallant, mate, Gilbert Gallant, pilot and G. McIntyre, of Brackley Point. Of the rest of the crew, we were unable to find out their names. It is to be hoped, however, that she will turn up somewhere; if not, our earnest wish is for the safety of her crew.

WORTHY OF RECORD.

We have many singular instances of the manners and customs of whole nations undergoing an entire change in deference to the wish or merely in imitation of the practice of some despotic monarch. One of the most remarkable cases of this kind ever recorded is that now taking place in Russia, where it is stated that the Czar Alexander I, by becoming a teetotaler, and exerting his influence in the promotion of temperance, is rapidly converting a nation of toppers into the most sober people upon the face earth.

STORM SIGNALS.

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