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Volume I.

Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, Tuesday, June 25, 1872.

Number 12.

JUNE.

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MOON'S PHASES.

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

NOTICES.

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

OUR HEARTS.

Concealed within each human breast
Are chambers vast and deep,
Where eye of stranger ne'er may rest,
Ne'er may see what welcome guest
Gladly there we keep.

Or see what ghosts of joys long fled
Silent wander there;
Haunting those chambers, as the dead
The churchyard, when the day has fled,
Ghastly, once so fair.

Our hearts have nooks, where bright and
sweet
Hopes of ours may hide;
And whether storm and winter sleet
Are round us, or the sunlight sweet,
Ever they abide.

And memories, too, of long ago
Gather in each breast;
Veiled, lest the scornful world should
know
And smile because we love them so,
Sacred they, and blest.

And as our spirits, clad in veils
Walk on earth below;
The deepest grief their heart conceals,
What hopes and fears it ne'er reveals,
Only God may know.

For some we've loved and trusted long,
Kindred to our souls,
We lift the outer veil, and they
See something of ourselves, that lay
Hid by certain folds.

But all is not revealed on earth;
Human hearts are deep;
And ever keep we sacred things
Hid from each eye, but his who brings
"To his beloved sleep."

So live we, strangers and unknown,
In this world of ours;
But where the light of God doth glow
Heart to heart that light will show
In the heavenly bowers.

Supreme Court.

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

(From the St. John's Morning Chronicle.)
MONDAY, June 3.

On the opening of Court this morning
the Jury were addressed by Mr. Raftus,
on behalf of the prisoner Geehan. Mr.
Raftus spoke as follows:—

May it please Your Lordships,—
Gentlemen of the Jury,—

It would not well become one when as-
signed to the performance of any ardu-
ous undertaking within the province of
his profession, either to refuse the proffered
task or delay the prosecution thereof by
any observations deprecating severe
criticism, on the ground of unfamiliarity
with the subject entertained, and general
want of practical technical learning, arising
from such inexperience. However
much such preliminary remarks may tend
to palliate mistakes, and by anticipation
offer excuse for any blunders and con-
fusion that may occur in the fulfillment
of the duty imposed, they are of no avail
in enlisting sympathy in the event of any
momentous mistake being committed.
Especially in such a case as the one now
pending, in which there is a question of
life and death, are pleas of ignorance and
inability on the part of the advocate very
much out of place, since if such be the
case, then should we not have attempted
to jeopardize the dearest interests of the
accused. Although this is the first case
of this nature, indeed the first case of
any nature, in which my learned friend
and myself have had the honor of being
engaged before this honorable Court;
and although we have done our best to
prepare us for the responsible position,
yet are we neither so egotistical nor so
sanguine as to think we are thoroughly
prepared on all points. Of one thing,
however, we are certain, and indeed con-
siderably cheered by the knowledge of
that certainty—and that is, that no omis-
sion of ours, whether through slowness,
negligence, or ignorance can grievously
affect the prisoner, because of that usual
watchful supervision ever exercised by
their Lordships in all cases, especially in
such a momentous one as the present,
that supervision which, while it will allow
nothing illegally to be put detrimental
to the prisoner, is at the same time care-
ful to note every doubt in his favour.
Public opinion has been morbidly excit-
ed by the lamentable events that gave
rise to this trial. The horror and con-
sternation inspired by the discovery of
the two bodies, have not yet lost their
hold on the public mind, and have shap-
ed its judgment bitterly adverse to the

accused. It is useless for the law to pro-
pound to us with all its accustomed gra-
vity that the accused is ever held to be
innocent till proven to be guilty. Too
well we know the fallacy of such a posi-
tion, at least as regards the multitude.
With them the maxim is reversed, and
they always hold a man guilty till proven
innocent. Public rumor seldom stands
to sift or enquire, it strides onward in-
creasing as it goes. With the same ease
that it magnified the something as black
as a crow, vomited by a certain man in-
to three black crows, doth it still seize
hold on matters of more serious mo-
ment, and construe the accidental shoot-
ing of Garrett Sears into the most un-
human of murders. Naturally, was our
peaceful community horrified at the ex-
aggerated account of this bad affair, natu-
rally, was it shocked in its guileless pro-
prietly that is rarely ever disturbed by
anything more atrocious than the resist-
ance of the police by a few drunken
brawlers. Vague and exaggerated gen-
erally, as is the report of such occurrences,
shocking the public ear without the con-
firmation of legal testimony either to as-
certain the nature of the crime commit-
ted, or the degree of guilt, we are not sur-
prised that the unhappy affair which has
placed the accused at the bar was depict-
ed in the newspapers with every circum-
stance of horror, that such sensational
description was seized on by the not over
discreet tongue of public opinion, and im-
proved into a most appalling narrative,
made up of shameless lust and aggravated
murder. Public opinion if not an ac-
countable thing, it would be absurd to sue
it for the many slanders that it helps to
disseminate against private life; it would
be preposterous to dull its morbid appe-
tite for sensational horrors, otherwise
than by satiety. I am not to be under-
stood by any of these observations as being
opposed to the exercise of a sound
public opinion, or to its natural expres-
sion of horror at what it conceives to be
a foul murder. I am simply pointing out
to you its habit of exaggeration, almost
unavoidable from the nature of the pro-
cess followed. I meet you in the street,
for instance. "Did you hear the news?"
"No, what is it?" "Oh! a most shocking
murder. A man and his servant killed his
wife and brother-in-law at Harbor Grace.
The bodies have been discovered fearfully
mutilated," &c., &c. What wretches!
You meet somebody else and tell the
story drawing still deeper on the catalo-
gue of horror inspiring words. We, to
whom you told it, meet somebody else,
and so on, and thus it flies on the wings
of rumor, till finally he who first brought
the news would scarcely recognize the
simple account that he gave, and is gra-
dually carried away by custom, should he
be asked to recite it again, to narrate it
with all its acquired flourishes. In this
manner has the public mind been imbued
with false notions of this case, and
charged with a hundred fictitious adden-
da of horrors that do not belong to it. I
need hardly remind you, Gentlemen of
the Jury, that your duty consists in
judging the matter stripped of most of
the appalling incidents with which an in-
tangible rumor has invested it. You
are to try these parties on the evidence
adduced, for the murder of Garrett Sears.
You are not to be swayed by what the
outside world thinks or says about the
matter, not even by what you yourselves
think about the matter, save so far as
your conclusions are borne out by the
testimony, which is to be your only guide.
It would be waste of time to delay longer
in dwelling on this point to such an in-
telligent Jury. And now let us, seriatim
examine the evidence upon which the
Court asks you to convict these parties.
It alleges a motive for the commission of
this murder, and I submit that it has not
proved that motive; then has it failed to
prove the malice aforethought. And what
is this motive that the Crown alleges, viz.,
that this murder was committed in order
that there might be no obstacle to the
gratification of the criminal intimacy be-
tween the two prisoners. What a pre-
posterous position to assume; if indeed
it were the death of Mrs. Geehan we had
to consider, then would there be some
plausibility in the view adopted, but even
then surely you would require some
proof, some overt act of this criminal
connection on the part of the prisoners,
and should not rest content to have the
whole weight and dread responsibility
resting on your shoulders without such
testimony as would be your justification
in after life before God and man; some-
thing that would not render your mem-
ory liable to the ever-recurring doubt at
the approach of your own final hour, and
after all perhaps you ought to have been
more careful, more circumspect ere you
jumped at the rash conclusion which the
Crown urged you to take—a conclusion
to which it does not in the least help you
to form by any convincing evidence of
facts, but from the flimsiest and weakest
of assumptions. Where is the evidence
to show you that these parties ever co-
habited, where the secret meetings de-
posed to, where the stolen embraces?

None! Oh! yes, I forgot; the girl Mans-
field testifies that some short time after
the return from the Labrador, Johanna
was sick, and Geehan went up to visit her
while the mistress was out milking the
cows. I never knew that it was an im-
proper thing for a master to visit his sick
servant. Never. But then Mary Mans-
field was told by Johanna Hamilton
not to mention the circumstance to her
mistress lest she might be angry. And
this sickness, you must recollect, was
caused from nausea of the sea, so you can
judge whether it was such a condition as
would predispose for improper amours.
Mary Mansfield too left the house a few
days after, and no doubt didn't like leav-
ing it a bit. We can gather likewise from
evidence of the modest Mary, that the
lamented Mrs. Geehan had a temper of
her own, and doubtless there was good
reason for not affording her even a pre-
ference for exercising it. For we find that
Mrs. Geehan had had a quarrel with a
family called Hayes while Geehan was on
the Labrador; that she had broken Mrs.
Hayes' jug, given her a slap on the shoul-
der, and turned her out of the field; and
told her husband Geehan after his return
home that if he spoke to the Hayes's she
would scold him. There is not the least
doubt that the Crown, in summing up, will
dwell upon the fact that the prisoner Ham-
ilton is now far advanced in the state of
pregnancy. But we think that will be of
no service to them, since I understand
that the child she bears is not the off-
spring of Geehan. Is it not then an un-
seemly thing on the part of the Crown
to advance such assumptions as evi-
dence in order to insinuate the motive
alleged for the commission of
this crime? It is pretty clear that
that motive never had an existence,
and consequently the Crown has failed to
prove to you malice aforethought, found-
ed upon such a motive. It is no more
than an idle gossiping rumor fit only for
a coterie of old maids, but totally untrust-
worthy upon which to attach guilt to the
prisoners at the bar. I ask you, Gentle-
men of the Jury, is it of that reliable
character that you demand of right should
be presented to you to bear you out in
your dread responsibility? Can you, on
your oaths, endorse the position laid down
by the prosecution that the motive for
the commission of this murder was that
there might be no impediment to the
freedom of criminal intimacy between the
prisoners? How preposterous! One
would fancy that Mrs. Geehan would be
the stumbling block, if any; but I think
you will agree with me, that if Geehan
and Hamilton wished to gratify their
criminal desires, they had unrestrained
scope to do so on the Labrador, and
would have had a thousand opportunities
at home without further sinning by com-
mitting the awful crime of murder, and
that too upon an inoffensive old man.
Surely if there seemed no impropriety to
the delicacy of Mary Mansfield to sleep in
the one room with a man, she ought not
to have seen much in the visit paid to
that room by the master of the house.
But it is well for the buxom Miss Mans-
field that the Court did not allow her to
recount the dreadful dangers that her
modesty ran, since something might have
been elicited that would not prove her
altogether a Diana. But further, the
Crown attempts to prove the motive that
actuated the prisoners to the perpetration
of this deed, from a conversation on the
Labrador between Johanna Hamilton and
the Hearn's; and again takes occasion to
advance its insinuations as to the criminal
intimacy of the prisoners because both
slept in the same room in separate beds.
Of course I might put the position that
Geehan cannot be prejudiced by that con-
versation, but I hardly wish to avail my-
self of it, there is so little of importance
in the whole affair as to its leaning on
this case. It would be as egregiously un-
fair to hold Geehan accountable for any
words or conduct of Johanna Hamilton,
he not being present, as it is ludicrous to
attach to the haphazard words of an in-
considerate girl, a meaning into which it
is difficult to torture them, viz.—that
they prove the intention to commit mur-
der. Just look at the conversation with
all its surroundings, and first recollect be-
fore Johanna Hamilton made use of the
words, "she will be dead before Christ-
mas," John Hearn had said "Mrs. Geehan
is a fine woman and will live to bury the
both of you," this giving her the cue,
prompting her as it were to some such
answer as that made, out of which the
Crown has attempted to construct pre-
meditative crime. And then, as is usual
in all such cases, the parties bandy words
back and forth, and Johanna, with a wo-
man's prerogative, manages to have the
last word. Besides, the expression is one
frequently made use of in conversation
about people in delicate health, that he
or she will not live to see Christmas.
Use has almost made it a proverb. The
next attempt on the part of the prosecu-
tion to prove the criminal motive, is
from the fact of these two prisoners hav-
ing occupied the same room, though dif-
ferent beds, on the Labrador. This cir-

cumstance is considerably weakened
when we have regard to the primitive
habits of some of our fishing population,
to the testimony of Mrs. Hearn, who
swears that it is not an unusual thing for
a man and female to occupy the same
sleeping room on the Labrador, and to
the character of the house in which they
lived, which was nothing more than a
low fisherman's hut of one story, roofed
with sods and rinds, and containing only
two apartments—a kitchen and bedroom.
If the conversation alluded to indicates,
as the Crown would have us believe, that
even at that remote period the murder
of Garrett Sears had been planned, then
I think both you and I will be of the
opinion that for the deep dyed murderers
they are said to be, they acted very im-
prudently and very recklessly, for what
would have been more easy than to have
got rid of the unfortunate man on the
Labrador, where there would be a hun-
dred ways of accounting for his death?
Now, let us return with these parties to
Harbor Grace, and what do we find?
First, that some short time before the
occurrence of the fatal accident by which
the unfortunate Sears lost his life, he had
made up his mind to come to St. John's,
in order to get his frost-bitten toes
cured, and it was also understood that
Mrs. Geehan was to accompany him as
far as Brigus, at which place he would
have to take the steamer. There was
nothing improbable in that contemplated
journey; on the contrary, as far as we
can gather from all the witnesses, it was
a journey and for a purpose that he had
badly wanted to undertake, and Daniel
Shougharoo swears that he had heard it
mentioned so far back as twelve months
before the fatal twentieth of November.
We maintain that such journey was really
to have been undertaken. The Crown,
on the contrary, assumes that it never
was, but that it was a report put about
by the prisoners previous to the death of
Sears in order to account for his absence,
and in order to carry out this view the
Crown will no doubt lay great stress on
the few occasions upon which the prison-
ers had mentioned this intended journey
to St. John's, they did not do so in the
presence of the parties most interested;
but that, on the contrary, Geehan follow-
ed Shougharoo to his own house to ac-
quaint him concerning the departure, on
the following morning, of the deceased—
although not a syllable about the matter
had been uttered to the witness imme-
diately before, and while he was in the
company of Garrett Sears and sister; and
that Johanna Hamilton in similar man-
ner, on the same Sunday evening pre-
ceding the sad event, followed her sister
Catherine out of doors to inform her of
the same contemplated trip, and did not
mention a word of it in the presence of
the parties most interested. For the life
of me I did not see anything strange in
this conduct. On the contrary, I would
think it much stranger conduct were she
to tell her sister before the parties in
the house. It is not usual for servants to
speak of the contemplated business of
the family before strangers or visitors.
You would look upon it as impertinence
in your own servants to do so. But why
tell it at all? To this it may be answer-
ed, "Let women be deprived of tongues."
It did not sound strange to Shougharoo
either, that Geehan should tell him about
this journey, for he had heard it spoken
of long before, and he and all the wit-
nesses knew that there was very great
reason for the unfortunate deceased to
go to St. John's for such a purpose. But
he may have been prevented from vari-
ous causes from starting on that Mon-
day morning, perhaps in consequence of
the lowering state of the weather, for if
you remember, Shougharoo swears there
was no sun, and that the day was cloudy.
In the meantime the lamentable occur-
rence took place which resulted in his
death. The Crown, as before stated, as-
sumes that the statement concerning the
journey was, in the first place, made to
cloak the disappearance, and afterwards
to account for the prolonged absence.
Was ever anything so devoid of common
sense as this position? The idea of striv-
ing to explain away suspicious circum-
stances, and the absence of these parties,
by stating that they had gone on to St.
John's, could not surely have been put
forward as affording a satisfactory answer
to the questions of neighbors as to the
time of return of deceased, and would
sooner or later be discovered to be a fa-
brication. If they had been plotting and
planning this murder so long a time as
the Crown would have us believe, then
were they the most stupid pair of mur-
derers that ever existed. Do you not
immediately see that the very advanc-
ed is absurd? But see how very natural
it becomes when viewed from our side.
They had bona fida intended to start a-
round the Bay on this fatal Monday, but
were prevented because of the unfair
weather or from some other cause. Dur-
ing that morning, while the prisoner
Geehan was stowing some straw on the
stable loft, and while in and out of the
stable about his work, he saw a hawk

hovering about in the vicinity of the premises, watching a favourable opportunity to pounce upon the poultry in the back-yard. He went into the house and brought out the gun, and laid it by so as to have it ready to get a shot at the hawk. In the meantime Geehan told Johanna Hamilton to let him know when she was going to call Garrett Sears to dinner, in order that he might warn him not to make a noise as he was accustomed to do, bawling and hollering at the hens, as that would have the effect of frightening the hawk. She had called him and he had passed into the house, unknown to Geehan, who shortly afterwards came up around the Western end of the house to take aim at the bird that had perched on the tail-board of a cart situate at the Eastern end of the house. As soon as he had opened the hawk to sight he fired, and as he did Garrett Sears suddenly coming out of the back door of the porch received the shot, uttered some loud cries, wheeled to the left, and heavily fell on the rocks. The prisoner, terrified, dropped the gun from his hands, and running to the wounded man, exclaimed, "If the shot did not kill you you are dead now, you unfortunate man," and turning him up he found he was dead. Finding he had accidentally shot his brother-in-law, and flurried, frightened, terrified and dreadfully excited as a man in such a predicament must have been, what naturally would be the first thought to suggest itself to him, especially as in his unfortunate case the old proverb that one evil never come alone was awfully verified in the sudden death of his wife from terror and fright at the death of her poor brother, what more naturally could be his thought in such a moment of melancholy bewilderment, than to secrete as soon as possible the body of his brother-in-law, till he could devise some means for the burial of the wife? He wept and bemoaned the dreadful change that a few minutes had brought over him, and in a dreamy listlessness knew not what was best to be done. For he thought and shuddered at the thought, that he had put himself in the power of the law. He knew nothing of the various sorts of homicide? he thought that no matter how one killed another, be it through accident or malice, that he equally incurred the penalty of the law. His first impulse then was concealment of the body, with total disregard of the suspicions and consequences that would arise from such conduct, in fact not giving them a thought. Himself and the girl removed the body into the stable, until between ten and eleven at night, when they went to remove it to the pit. When he reached the stable for the purposes of such removal, he found the pigs had broken from their pound and were rooting about in the vicinity of the corpse, and in the glimmering light cast by a lantern, he seized a pitchfork and struck at the animals, and, as he tells me, felt the prongs bring up as if they had entered the body of the man. This blow produced the punctured wounds on the face; for you will recollect that in addition to the statement of the doctor, saying they might have been caused in the manner described we have also the fact of their having been no blood around the wounds, thus confirmatory of the strong suspicion that they must have been made after death. Here too doubtless, were the ear and the first joint of the fingers of the right hand severed by the bite of the voracious pigs. Thus mutilated they bore the body to the pit, and in the perturbed hurried manner in which the work was performed, may we not safely assume that the spade hit the body of the unfortunate Sears more than once. You know how sharp is that implement, and that one of its ill-directed thrusts in the darkness of night may have produced one of the cuts detailed. It must be borne in mind in connection with the appearance of the right arm that O'Brien swears that the greater quantity of the blood-stains were upon and in the immediate vicinity of the shot-holes, thus tending to prove that the ear must have been removed after death in some such way as we have described, since if it were severed during life the flow of blood would be more profuse down over the neck, arm and side, but being confined to the place about the wounds on the arm it consequently follows that it arose from such wounds. Having thus deposited the body of Garrett Sears, he cast about him for some way in which he might wake his wife; he could not now consistently call in the neighbours and proclaim her dead, because he had already more than once stated that she had gone around the Bay in company with her brother. Through fear, trouble, and lamentation he kept her in the house till Wednesday night, and then brought her down and placed her in the attitude in which she was found on the most frequented portion of the Spaniards Bay road. She was found there of course and brought home on the next evening. But behold the inextricable labyrinth in which he now finds himself. He is forced to keep up the story of the departure for St. John's as long as possible, while every moment discovery is becoming more and more imminent. How unfortunate a thing it was for him that fright and ignorance in the first place caused him to conceal the body, since if he had confessed the accidental shooting to the authorities he would not be in the precarious position in which he now stands. Once or twice he was about to divulge the secret, but dread of the consequences withheld him. If the witness Morrissey, instead of being the frightened ghost-seer that he was, was a man of sound common sense, or possessed of the least sympathy, it was the intention of Geehan to have broached the whole mystery to him on the evening of the conversation between them. Behold what a different construction Morrissey puts on the question asked him by Geehan, from that which naturally he ought to give it. Morrissey asked him "Did Garrett Sears go down the road last night?" for as Morrissey swears he saw

him pass. This was after the burial of Mrs. Geehan. "He did not go down," said the prisoner unless he went down dead;" and immediately added, "Do you think that the brother would kill the sister?" This question was asked in surprise and meant to repudiate Morrissey's seeming suspicion attaching to Garrett Sears, of foul play on his part towards his sister, inasmuch as he having been with her on the journey would surely know something about her when he passed down the road Geehan's reply "he did not go down unless he went down dead" would have been followed by a full discovery of the circumstances of the death, as by instruction I have already detailed to you, had not Morrissey—suspicious, unsympathetic boor that he was—walked away from him. Thus was more time lost, and the chain of apparently strong circumstances was being lengthened and strengthened until at last he was arrested, and then in the vain hope that the circumstantial evidence, wanting a foundation, as it does, in truth, would have no force against him, he still persists in the story at first concocted to account for the absence of the wife and brother-in-law. Now, Gentlemen of the Jury, consider for a moment the whole circumstances of this case, remember that every witness for the Crown without exception testifies, strongly testifies without evasion, to the good, sober, moral character of Patrick Geehan from his earliest years; to the affectionate terms upon which he lived with his wife, and to the brotherly terms that ever existed between him and Garrett Sears; bear in mind also that no one witness ever heard or knew of this criminal infamy that existed between the prisoners, and which is given as the motive of the murder. Especially would I draw your attention to the fact that the Doctor swears a compound fracture might have been produced by a heavy fall, that the punctured wounds in the face, with the severance of the fingers and right ear might have taken place after death, and in the manner we describe; and having in view all this, I ask you, can you without doubt bring in a verdict of guilty on the charge? Much weight will be attached by the Crown to the contradictory statements of the prisoner Geehan. Please to remember that his statement made in Harbor Grace was the simple narrative of the story which had already been known to the neighbours, viz: that the deceased had gone to St. John's, to which he would have gone but for the fatal accident, while the statement made in the Penitentiary was made under such circumstances as ought at all events to lessen its importance before you, although after weighty argument the Court decided to let it in as evidence. Mr. Lilly called on the prisoner and took a voluntary statement, on the day after the prisoner again sent for him, and told him that there were some things which he had said in the statement of the previous day that were not correct, and he wished to have them amended. Mr. Lilly refused to do so, and was certainly quite right in not disturbing the contents of the prisoner's written statement, but we do think that he ought to have taken down in writing anything further that Geehan had to say, whether it were contradictory or explanatory of the other statement, and let the two documents be taken together, and judged by you for what they were worth. However, although Mr. Lilly refused to take any further written statement of the prisoner, he testified to the position of the statement taken what the prisoner said was not true, viz, with reference to the using the pitchfork. Geehan said that that was incorrect: that he was very much troubled because of the injury he had done the girl in saying that she had handed him the pitchfork, saying, "Finish him with this." There was no pitchfork used Gentlemen of the Jury, do you think that the motive on the part of the accused, suggested by the Crown for the commission of this murder has been proved? I submit that it has not. Failing in the proof of that motive, behold the position which the Crown is forced to take, viz, that without probable cause, brutal murder has been committed in the open day, in a pretty central and populous neighborhood, at that hour, too, above all others in the twenty-four, when the neighbors around would be leisurely passing in to the midday meal; and committed, too, not with a secret weapon, such as a knife, or hatchet, but with a gun, that instrument beyond all others that would be sure to discover on itself, and expose the man who fired the shot. Was it done from the greed of gain, the cause of so many murders? No, for Patrick Geehan had nothing to acquire from the death of Garrett Sears; was it done to gratify the spirit of revenge or vindictiveness for real or supposed injuries? No, for it as been established by all the witnesses that the two men lived on the most amicable, nay, brotherly terms; was it done in a moment of passion consequent on sudden quarrel? No, for the evidence negatives this position, too. What then are we to conjecture? The Crown has utterly failed to establish the malice aforethought, failed to establish that the prisoners coolly and deliberately planned the death of Garrett Sears. Gentlemen, if it has not been shown you by the most unshaken testimony that there was this malice, expressed or implied before the shot was fired then has it not proven the case with that clearness and freedom from doubt which ought to be demanded by you for the justification of your consciences. Their Lordships have a weighty responsibility in this case; the Attorney General has his responsibility in this case; my learned friend and myself have ours; but the responsibility of all of us combined is as but a feather compared to the graver, weightier responsibility which the law casts upon you. With you rests the power of life and death. This constitutes you the judges of either the guilt or innocence of the prisoners. If it invests you with a mighty power, it at the same time gives you many privileges; it tells you, that if upon your minds rest the remotest

shadow of a doubt, that such doubt justifies you in acquitting. This is a great and necessary power while the death penalty is still inflicted by civilized people. Many look upon it as a remnant of the barbarity of bygone times. After a time there is very little doubt that capital punishment, even for aggravated murders, will follow the fate that it met in the other one hundred and sixty crimes for which it was prescribed to be inflicted by the British laws not two centuries ago. Society has wonderfully benefited by the gradual abrogation of such a barbarous code; would that the day were come when it relinquished this last great and terrible prerogative of the Almighty himself—the right assumed by weak men to sentence his fellow to death to the exercise of which, even the wisest of us can bring but a halting finite knowledge either of the crimes committed or of the motives that actuated the criminal to be gleaned sometimes from the evidence of one or two facts, much oftener from the accumulation of circumstances, which on mature scrutiny are not unfrequently found untrustworthy; the revelation, alas, too often coming when it is beyond the reach of Juries or Tribunals to repeal the irrevocable doom of a death undergone. Ah! yes, too late then! Legislators should never be in a hurry to sanction an act that could never be repealed. From God we hold our lives, we get them without the intervention of human law, and hence it is a great question with many illustrious minds, whether such law, ought to arrogate to itself the power of taking away God's greatest blessing. However, it is in vain that advocates put forth all the strength of the arguments used against capital punishments, since Courts are but the exponents of the existing laws, whatever they may be. Gentlemen, I now leave the case for the prisoner Geehan in your hands, and trust that the inability of the advocate will not in your minds be in any way detrimental to the accused; but, that looking at the case from the many points of view presented, you will prudently consider which seems the most natural and truthful, and so frame your verdict on the evidence adduced, as to be able in after life to rest your justification before God and man on a certainty undisturbed by any doubt as to the conscientious fulfillment of the responsible duty demanded of you.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]
THE STAR.

HARBOR GRACE, JUNE 25, 1872.

The Mails recovered from the wrecked steamer "Gaspé" are hourly expected at St. John's, per S. S. "Alhambra." A dense fog is said to cause her delay.

We are pleased to learn that the zeal and firmness displayed by our Police during the disturbance which took place in this town on the evening of the 3rd instant, has met with due appreciation, financially, from Government, and that the following members of the force have, through the recommendation of Inspector Foley, been suitably rewarded:—High Constable Fallon, Lance Sergeant J. R. McCowan, and Privates Freeman, Hammond and French.

OUR Trinity Harbor correspondent, writing under date of June 21st, furnishes us with the subjoined cheering account of the prospects of the fishery in that quarter:—

"The fishery opened here earlier than usual, with prospects of a very good voyage. Owing to scarcity of bait, little was done during the early part of the month; but since the caplin made their appearance, very good catches have been taken. Some of the small boats load twice a day. Fair accounts reach us from different parts of the Bay. Some of the old fishermen say that we are going to have a good summer's work. We hope their prognostication will be verified."

LOCAL VARIETIES.

In consequence of the departure from his Government, on leave of absence, of His Excellency Governor Hill, C. B., His Honor Sir Hugh Hoyle, Knight, was this day, at noon, sworn into office under his Commission as Administrator of the Government in the absence of the Governor, by the Hon. Thomas Glen, the Senior Member of Council present, His Honor's Commission having been first read over. The Members of the Executive Council, official and other gentlemen, were present upon the occasion. His Honor was shortly after pleased to issue the customary Proclamation.—*Gazette extra, June, 21.*

We understand that the Right Rev. the Coadjutor Bishop of Newfoundland will soon enter upon his annual Visitation to the external settlements of this Colony, in the beautiful yacht *Lawrock*, the remarkably handsome gift to the Diocese (as acknowledged in the *Times* of the 15th instant) of the noble-minded Lieut. J. J. Curling, R. E.—The *Lawrock* has a valuable appendage—no less than a fine little Steam launch, which is likely to render good service from time to time.—*Times of Saturday.*

A very unusual occurrence is reported by our fishermen in this vicinity, of the presence of squid in large quantities, which are now being used as bait instead of caplin, the latter not yet having made their appearance. How far this may affect the fishery injuriously is a problem, as squid are known to prey upon the caplin and drive them off shore, and hitherto they have been obliging enough to keep off the ground until the caplin have spawned.—*Courier of Saturday.*

We understand the shareholders of the Union Bank, at their late annual meeting, resolved to increase the capital stock of the Bank to £5,000, by converting into stock £25,000 of its rest nearly £100,000, the holder of every two shares receiving an additional share, and the holder of one share, or an odd number being entitled to an additional share on paying in £25.

This Banking Company has been now 18 years in operation, and of its judicious and successful management during the whole time, under Mr. Smith, there is but one opinion in the mercantile community, that it could not be surpassed.—*Express of Saturday.*

Quite an evation took place on Thursday evening on the Galway wharf, on the departure of His Excellency the Governor, Mrs. Hill, Hon. C. F. Bennett, Hon. J. S. Clift, and others in the *Moravian* for Liverpool. A guard of honor from the Police Force, under command of Inspector Foley, and accompanied by the Volunteer Band, were in attendance, and saluted His Excellency, after which "Auld Lang Syne," and a number of other appropriate airs were played. As the steamer got under way, and passed out from the wharf, cheer after cheer was given by the large assemblage for His Excellency and for Mr. Bennett, which were responded to by those on board. We think we may fairly regard this demonstration as a fitting tribute of respect for His Excellency and Mr. Bennett, and which will no doubt be appreciated by them as the spontaneous offering of the grateful people of St. John's who hold both gentlemen in such esteem,—and justly so, for both are entitled to all the respect that can be shown them by the people of Newfoundland.—*Chronicle of Saturday.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

SUMMER AMUSEMENTS.

[TO THE EDITORS OF THE STAR.]

DEAR SIR,— It appears to me that there is a great lack of amusements in this town, adapted for this season of the year, and practised to a great extent in other countries. Cricket is a game admired very much, and I am glad to see that a number of our young men take advantage of the facilities afforded for its practice; for I know of no game more interesting or beneficial to youth, or more calculated to develop the faculties they are endowed with. I hope soon to witness some very exciting contests between some of them and our Carboniferous friends; and it would be well to incite them to constant and careful practice—"for practice makes perfection"—so that they may be able to give the St. John's eleven a tougher struggle for the victory than they did last year. It is pleasing to notice that the business community and adults generally have always countenanced the game and were never backward in closing their places of business to allow every one to share in the enjoyment offered on such occasions; and I have no doubt they will be as liberal this as in former years. But lay cricket aside and what amusements have we for our young people. Certainly we have a fine harbor adapted to boating; but how is it taken advantage of? Comparatively speaking, not at all; for it appears to me that there are fewer pleasure boats out this year than usual. I should like to see some of our usually active citizens take a leading part in this matter, with a view of having a regatta this summer, seeing that we had none last year, and that it is likely to fall off altogether unless a fresh impetus is given to carry it through. Now I come to consider the fair sex. What amusements have we to offer them? I may say none whatever. By the bye there is one exception, namely—that so much lauded by your correspondent "Adam and Eve"—"firting;" but as too much of a good thing is good for nothing, I would recommend something diversifying, such as Croquet; and I am surprised that "Adam and Eve," or some other of our gallants, do not introduce some such game, at once scientific and enjoyable, for our fair lady friends, and facilitate the aforesaid "firting" as well. Hoping this will stir up the young folks a little,

I am yours, &c., DOUGLAS.
June 24.

[TO THE EDITORS OF THE STAR.]

DEAR SIR,— Could you inform me, through the columns of your widely circulated paper, whose duty it is to see to the removal of the dogs which are shot daily by the Police, as it is patent to every one that they are left lying about the public thoroughfares and docks, to the great annoyance of parties living in the neighbourhood, and the general public; one would think that it would be more consistent for the Police to prevent nuisances and not create them. It shows, I fancy, great carelessness or laziness on their part in not bagging their game after killing it.

Yours respectfully,
EAU DE COLOGNE.
P. S.—Perhaps the Health Wardens (if we have any) would see to the matter.
E. D. C.
June 25.



Latest Despatches.

LONDON, June 18.

Earl Dufferin sailed to-day for Canada.

Whether or not the English argument on the arbitration case has been presented to the Geneva tribunal is uncertain.

Earl Granville in the House of Lords and Mr. Gladstone in the House of Commons stated yesterday, in reply to questions, that the English argument had not been presented; but the Geneva correspondent of the New York "World" insisted, notwithstanding all denials, that it was submitted. The proceedings have not transpired. The Board stands adjourned until Wednesday.

The twenty-sixth anniversary of the accession of Pius IX to the Pontifical chair was celebrated in Rome on Sunday.

The Rev. R. Norman McLeod, a leader of the Scottish Church and Editor of "Good Words," died yesterday.

The President returned to Washington this morning, and the Cabinet assembled. Secretary Fish presented despatches received from Schenck, bearing upon the treaty and Geneva conference, which were received since the President left Washington a week ago. Nothing is known as to its decision.

The President returns to Long Branch to-morrow.

A Geneva special despatch states that the members of the Court are dealing with the matter, so that their action may not embarrass either party. If the Court should make any suggestion, it is believed it will be something in the nature of a compromise; but at present the tribunal merely listens to statements on both sides.

Gold 114.

LONDON, 18.

The miners' strike in Westphalia, Prussia, is spreading.

The Pope has issued an important circular as to the present condition of the Holy See.

Sarilla has accepted the premiership of the Spanish Ministry, and he proposes to remove at once all Judges guilty of malfeasance.

The Brazilian Chamber of Deputies has been dissolved because of its vindictive opposition to the Prime Minister. The new election will take place in September.

LONDON, 19.

There was a great thunderstorm yesterday afternoon in the Northern midland counties of England. Many persons were injured.

Despatches to the London papers say that the English and American representatives at Geneva were engaged yesterday with despatches from their Governments. Sir Roundell Palmer and Mr. W. M. Everts were in consultation twice during the day. The arbitrators meet this afternoon. Efforts are being made to settle cardinal difficulties which have arisen.

The decline in Erie has caused failures of dealers in that stock.

NEW YORK, 19.

The indications are that the labor strike in New York is rapidly approaching its end.

It is stated as if by authority that our Government has not objected to the postponement of the arbitration in the Alabama case as requested by the British Government, and that it does not propose to object. The despatch which contains this statement further says that no fears of a failure of the treaty are entertained in Washington.

Wall Street was excited yesterday almost to a panic.

It is thought in official circles at Washington that the Board of Arbitration may probably render an opinion relative to indirect losses substantially satisfactory to both Governments, which may obviate the necessity for an adjournment.

Gold 116.

BOSTON, 19.

To-day the Prussian Band received an enthusiastic reception similar to that of the English Band.

MONTREAL, 19.

Preparations are being made for a dinner to the Governor General to-morrow night. It has the appearance of a ministerial puff. The speakers will be all Government supporters. Sir Hastings Doyle will be present.

Two well defined shocks of earthquake occurred at Port Hood, C. B., at 10 a. m. to-day; about a minute between each other.

GENEVA 19th.

The Arbitrators met to-day and adjourned until the 26th. It is expected that intelligence will be received by that date, which will prove favorable to the settlement of the differences. Vague impressions respecting indirect claims,

are causing the arbitration on the question of the next session parties in British terms terminate the session. The President of the Convention of convenes foreign. Carlist some sect. The President yesterday for the German. Two men soon be. The count to. The President yesterday agricultural enthusiasts. In a to-day for Goldie of by E. S. York, who Lave Ke was ent heat will Smith an. In the ing, Dist question quence of tions in he had c present lations b ed State Walpole of the la tration a whatever dian or been acc generally next me be annot direct el will the. Smith heats an. It is istry lation of C Mars terday, Stoke two jury. The Bos the sam kind and. The in Boste and ind a music dier Ba to-day, asm att British public 0 1st July. The au-Prin flect, th demnity Hayti f volution then pa 000 on. Color Chief J. The hung the husband New. Repo on Cap In the e ant is a troying commar though success of his d who left garrison ant of allowing selves r during. The Commi by whi onies an ed at t Vienna the Bri Lord H Cowper Lord Brasse ers, wi secreta. The ain D and S Messrs

NOTICES

HARBOR GRACE MEDICAL HALL,
W. H. THOMPSON,
PROPRIETOR,

Has always on hand a carefully selected Stock of
Drugs, Medicines, Dry Paints, Oils, &c., &c.,

And nearly every article in his line that is recommendable:

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|---|--|
| Gallup's Floriline for the Teeth and Breath | Morehead's Plaster |
| Keating's Worm Tablets | Corn Plasters |
| " Cough Lozenges | Mather's Feeding Bottles |
| Rowland's Odonto | Bond's Marking Ink |
| Oxley's Essence of Ginger | Corn Flour, Fresh Hops |
| Lamplough's Pyretic Saline | Arrowroot, Sago, Gold Leaf |
| Powel's Balsam Aniseed | Nelson's Gelatine and Isinglass |
| Medicamentum (stamped) | Bonnet Glue |
| British Oil | Best German Glycerine |
| Balsam of Life | Lime Juice, Honey |
| Chlorodyne | Best Ground Coffee |
| Mexican Mustang Liniment | Nixey's Black Lead |
| Steer's Opodilloc | Roth & Co.'s Rat Paste |
| Radway's Ready Relief | Brown's Bronchial Troches |
| Arnold's Balsam | Woodill's Worm Lozenges |
| Murray's Fluid Magnesia | " Baking Powder |
| " Acidulated Syrup | McLean's Vermifuge |
| S. A. Allen's Hair Restorer | Lear's India Rubber Varnish |
| Rossiter's " " | Copal Varnish |
| Ayer's Hair Vigor | Kerosene Oil, Lamps, Chimnies |
| " Sarsaparilla | Wicks, Burners, &c., &c. |
| " Cherry Pectoral | Cod Liver Oil |
| Pickles, French Capers, Sauces | Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites |
| Soothing Syrup | Extract of Logwood, in $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. boxes |
| Kaye's Coguline | Cudbear, Worm Tea |
| India Rubber Sponge | Toilet Soaps |
| Teething Rings | Best Perfumeries, Pomades and Hair Oils |
| Sponge, Tooth Clothes | Pain Killer |
| Nail, Shoe and Stove Brushes | Henry's Calcined Magnesia |
| Widow Welch's Pills | Enema Instruments |
| Cockle's " " | Gold Beater's Skin |
| Holloway's " " | Fumigating Pastilles |
| Norton's " " | Seidlitz Powders |
| Hunt's " " | Furniture Polish |
| Morrison's " " | Plate Polish |
| Radway's " " | Flavouring Essences |
| Ayer's " " | Spices, &c., &c. |
| Parsons' " " | Robinson's Patent Barley |
| Jaynes' " " | " Groats |
| Holloway's Ointment | |
| Adams' Indian Salve | |
| Russia Salve | |

All the above proprietary articles bear the Government Stamp, without which none are genuine.
 Outport Orders will receive careful and prompt attention.
 May 14.

LEMESSURIER & KNIGHT,
 [LATE EVANS, LEMESSURIER & KNIGHT,]
COMMISSION AGENTS.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE SALE AND PURCHASE OF
DRY & PICKLED FISH,
 FLOUR, PROVISIONS, WEST INDIA PRODUCE

—AND—
DRY GOODS.

Consignments solicited.
 St. John's, May 7.

W. H. THOMPSON,
 AGENT FOR
 Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

Servants and Sharemen's SHIPPING PAPERS,
 FOR SALE at the Office of this Paper.

SAIL-MAKING.

THE STAR

THE SUBSCRIBERS beg to acquaint their friends and the Public that they have taken the Rooms formerly occupied by the late Mr. James Meech, where they hope to obtain a share of patronage.

AND CONCEPTION BAY SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER.

Is printed and published by the Proprietors, ALEXANDER A. PARSONS and WILLIAM R. SQUAREY, at their Office, (opposite the premises of Capt. D. Green) Water Street, Harbor Grace, Newfoundland.

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Book and Job Printing executed in a manner calculated to give the utmost satisfaction.

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| CARBONAR..... | Mr. J. Foote. |
| BRIGUS..... | " W. Horwood. |
| HEARTS CONTENT..... | " C. Rendell. |
| BAY ROBERTS..... | " R. Simpson. |
| St. Pierre, Miquelon | " H. J. Watts. |

ORDERS SOLICITED.
 MORRIS & PARSONS.
 May 14.

W. H. THOMPSON,
 AGENT FOR

Fellows' Compound Syrup
 OF
HYPHOPHOSPHITES.

ceed to Halifax or Quebec dependent on the wind, 29th, Lat. 45 48 N, Long. 525 W., Cape Ballard in sight; ice in sight all along shore, and extending seaward some distance. 30th, wind veering south and west, steered for Quebec. May 3rd at 3 a.m., strong breeze and thick fog. Came in contact with field-ice, St. Paul's Island, bearing west about 42 miles; daylight, clear weather, ice all around from south-west, and north-east 2 sail in company. 4th, fell in with a large number of ships, and a great many fast in the ice; kept working until noon. 12th, a passage was effected, wind blowing from south-west round to south-east during the time, and variable. Arrived at Quebec on the 17th May.
 —Quebec Chronicle, May 18.

The "Temperance Journal" says:—The Steamer "Merlin" is at present engaged at St. Pierre, repairing the cable between that place and Placentia, which has for some months been silent. The cable from Brest to St. Pierre has also been cut, to repair damages, so that at present the whole of the business between Europe and America is done over the land lines from Hearts Content to Chancell.

The fishery accounts received from the Northward by the "Tiger" last week are good, particularly from the district of Twillingate and Fogo, where a good deal has already been done. From the Westward, by the "Hawk," we learn that fish has been plenty, but bait very scarce, caplin had only just made their appearance, and with the first caplin good catches of fish were being made all along the coast.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF HARBOR GRACE.

ENTERED.
 Jan. 24—Glangarry, Barry, Montreal, provisions—Punton & Munn.
 CLEARED.
 Jan. 24—Escort, Walsh, Montreal, oil—Punton & Munn.

FOR SALE!

COME AND SEE
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FANCY BISCUITS

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AT

SQUIRES & NOBLE!!

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The Cheapest and Best ever Offered to the Public!!!

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206 Water Street,
 Harbor Grace.
 SQUIRES & NOBLE.
 June 8.

Superior French Kid GLOVES,

At remarkably Low PRICES, to be had at the Shop of
 E. W. LYON.
 May 24.

W. H. THOMPSON,
 AGENT FOR
Parsons' Purgative Pills.

GENERAL NEWS.

A NEW MEANING TO THE WOMAN'S RIGHTS MOVEMENT.

A young lady in Missouri has just given a new meaning to the woman's rights movement, which for the sake of the no longer stronger sex, we hope will not be widely adopted by her sisters. The carrying away of fair maidens against their will by swains amorous of their persons or their fortunes was common enough in the good old days, but it is certainly something new to find an application to a law court for divorce by a husband on the ground that he was taken away from his house by force, and compelled to marry in spite of protests.

get such is the statement of Mr. William Fowble. He declares that just at dawn on the 8th of April last, he was awakened from a sleep of innocence by two men who came roughly to his bedside and commanded him to follow them. The interesting youth naturally objected, but was at once sternly told that if he did not he would receive a bullet through the head, whereupon he arose in some haste and dressed. His captors then proceeded to escort him to the house of a neighbor about half a mile away. Here he found Miss Mary Olhausen eagerly awaiting his coming, already provided with a regularly ordained clergyman, said to belong to the Methodist body. He was at once compelled to stand up beside the fair damsel who had marked him for her own, and was actually compelled to go through the marriage ceremony against his will.

At first he asserts that he gallantly refused, that he threatened the direst consequences, and begged to be let off, and that in particular he told the clergyman that he did not and would not consent to the union. All in vain. When he refused to stand up his two custodians drew forth their pistols; and when he declined to make the response a click of the locks brought him to his senses. "Immediately after this false and fraudulent ceremony," the affidavit of the abducted Fowble winds up, "was concluded he was discharged from the custody and durance aforesaid, and left the presence of the defendant, to whom he has not returned, and never will return; and he has never consummated said ceremony, nor assented to its validity, either expressly or impliedly."

What moved the enterprising Miss Mary to this novel mode of securing a husband we are not told—whether the abducted one had been sporting with her maidenly affections, or whether, in emulation of some wicked old baron of yore, she determined to win for herself a spouse by the strong hand. But whatever the motive, every right-minded person must be disgusted by the want of appreciation of such spirited conduct shown by Mr. Fowble.

FRANCE.

The Paris correspondent of the "Daily News" says that General Chanzy's declaration that the Republic ought to have a complete and fair trial is considered an important event. General Chanzy admitted that when he first entered the Assembly he had not made up his mind to join any party, and that at that period he would have served a monarchy if one could have been established. He was now, however, convinced that it was a patriotic duty to support a Conservative Republic. The correspondent says that it is expected that General Chanzy will shortly be appointed Minister of War, in place of General de Cissel, who, it is thought, will be compelled to resign owing to his announcement that Marshal Bazaine was to be brought before a court-martial at his own request. A Paris telegram states that eighty deputies not hitherto reputed Republicans have sent in their adhesion to General Chanzy's declaration.

A DIFFICULT VOYAGE.

"Captain Arnett of the barque "Alabama," from Liverpool to Harbor Grace Nfd, reports:—Left Liverpool on the 11th April, and had fair weather until the 28th, passed several ice-bergs in the forenoon and thick fog, wind south-east strong breeze. Noon clear, Lat. 48 10 N, Long. 50 54 W, field ice ahead and extending in a N. Easterly and S. Westerly direction from deck and aloft, so far as the eye could discern. A schooner working off the ice under short sail. Wore ship and steered north-east, giving up all hopes of gaining Harbor Grace; then Bachaloe Island N.W. by W 1-2 W., about fifty miles, steered for St. John's, keeping in a south-westerly direction. At 7 p.m., Cape Spear bore west about 42 miles. Kept along the edge of the ice, sailing through the ice-bergs it being moonlight and wind veering northerly until 10 30 p.m., Cape Spare N.W. by W. about 41 miles, finding St. John's could not be gained, for then the ice was east; and extending southerly as far as the eye could extend; hauled off to South and East to clear the ice, then stormy and accompanied with snow. Deemed it prudent for the benefit of all parties concerned to pro-

are causing fresh difficulties. It is said the arbitrators will give their decision on the question of adjournment at their next session, even in the absence of the parties interested. Important despatches from London are expected by the British representatives, which will determine their course of action on Wednesday night.

The Pope requested Cardinal Antonelli to protest against the suppression of convents in Italy, and evidently desires foreign intervention.

Carlism insurgents are re-appearing in some sections of Spain.

The Prussian parliament closed its session yesterday, after passing the law for the expulsion of the Jesuites from German territory to third reading.

Two more departments in France will soon be evacuated by the Prussians.

LONDON, 20th.

The Bank of England reduced discount to 3 per cent.

The Prince of Wales at Lym Regis yesterday, presided at the opening of an agricultural exhibition and was greeted enthusiastically.

In a regatta at Henly, on the Thames to-day for sculls, first heat won by Goldie of the Cambridge Club, second by E. Smith of the Atlantas of New York, who defeated Chillingworth of the Lave Kenham Club, one length. Smith was enthusiastically cheered; decisive heat will be contested to-morrow by Smith and Goldie.

In the House of Commons this evening, Disraeli announced in reply to a question by Osborne, that in consequence of a continuation of the negotiations in reference to the Alabama claims he had concluded to postpone for the present his motion of enquiry as to relations between England and the United States. In answer to a question by Walpole and Gregory, he said the result of the labors of the Tribunal of Arbitration at Geneva would have no effect whatever on the question of the Canadian or San Juan boundary. More has been accomplished at Geneva than is generally allowed in public. At the next meeting of the Arbitrators it will be announced that the question of indirect claims is settled; the Arbitration will then proceed on points.

LONDON, 21st.

Smith of the Atlanta Club lost both heats and is out of the race.

It is reported that the Spanish Ministry has declared in favor of a separation of Church and State.

Marshal Forey of France died yesterday, aged 68.

NEW YORK, 20.

Stokes' trial drags on slowly, only two jurors having yet been obtained.

The French Band were received at the Boston Peace Jubilee to-day with the same enthusiasm as those of England and Germany.

The International Musical Festival in Boston is attracting large audiences, and indicates a financial, as it is already a musical, success. The British Grenadier Band made its second appearance to-day, with a repetition of the enthusiasm attending its first appearance. The British residents will give the Band a public dinner in Faneuil Hall, on the 1st July.

The German fleet bombarded Port-au-Prince, and captured the Haytien fleet, the Haytiens refusing to pay indemnity due German merchants in Hayti for forced loans during the revolution. The Haytien Government then paid the German commander 15,000 on account, and the fleet withdrew.

OTTAWA, 20.

Colonel Grey has been appointed Chief Justice of Manitoba.

LONDON, Ont., 20.

The murderess, Phoebe Campbell, was hung this morning. She murdered her husband about six months ago.

New York—Gold 113 1-4 and 5-8.

Reports of the French Committee on Capitulations have been published. In the case of Montmedy the commandant is acquitted, but blamed for not destroying the war material. The original commandant of Amiens is censured, though he was killed by the enemy. His successor is acquitted, on consideration of his difficult position; but the general who left the citadel with an insufficient garrison is censured. The commandant of La Ferte is also censured for allowing the officers to pledge themselves not to serve against the enemy during the war.

The Queen has appointed a Royal Commission to advise upon the best mode by which the United Kingdom, its Colonies and Dependencies may be represented at the International Exhibition at Vienna in 1873; and the Prince of Wales the British Ambassador at Vienna, the Lord President of the Council, Earl Cowper, Lord Henry Arthur Lennox, Lord Acton, and Mr. Henry Arthur Brassey have been named commissioners, with Mr. Philip Cunliffe Owen as secretary.

The new screw steamer *Tigress*, Captain Deroy, from Montreal via Quebec and Sydney, arrived here yesterday to Messrs. Harvey & Co.—Times, June 22.

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June 18.

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THE FAIREST GIRL IN TOWN.

She's as lovely as the flowers
That within our garden grow,
With her cheeks like blushing roses
And her teeth like lily's snow;
She has flowing raven tresses
And her gentle eyes are brown,
Oh! she is a perfect picture—
And the fairest girl in town.

I met her very often
As she passed me on my way,
And I felt a thrill of pleasure
When her eyes to mine would stray;
Till one well-remembered morning
Meeting her with farmer Brown,
I obtained an introduction
To the fairest girl in town.

She was ever in my vision
Let me turn which way I would,
And I vowed that nought should part us
Till we at the altar stood;
So, one pleasant summer evening,
When the stars smiled softly down,
I did gently "pop the question"
To the fairest girl in town.

First she blushed and then she sim-
pered
That she "re-ely didn't know,"
That I "quite sur-sur-surprised her,"
That I "was her first man-beau;"
Then she stammered—while I waited
With a lover's anxious frown,
That she "would consult the parents"
Of the fairest girl in town.

When I called on Sunday evening,
I was met by her dear "ma,"
Who informed me that her daughter
Had permission asked of "pa;"
How he raved and threatened rashly
Should unite his earthly fortune
With the fairest girl in town.

Then, with heart filled to overflowing
I departed from the place,
Yet a purpose, strong, enduring,
Lent a vigor to my pace;
For I caught a glance—in passing
From the house—of eyes so brown,
And a smile bade me still cherish
One, the fairest girl in town.

Years have passed since that sad
morning,
And earth's changes onward rooled,
I have seen her haughty father
Lose his vessels and his gold;
I have watched and I have waited
Through the sunlight and the frown,
And I'm now the happy husband
Of the fairest girl in town.

CARRIE BERTRAM;
OR,
How a Heart was Healed.

It was night, and the wharf of Leith was crowded by many busy forms. A vessel was about to depart for Hamburg. Those who intended to be passengers were getting their luggage on board and saying their farewells; those who came to see their friends set sail were stumbling about in everybody's way, while the shouting and swearing of porters and seamen, the barking of dogs, the rattle of vehicles and the puffing of steam, made noise enough to drive any one mad.

By the dim lights might be seen a couple wandering up and down in earnest conversation, apparently quite heedless of the noise and bustle around them. They might easily have been seen to be lovers about to part for the first time, they were so young, and, one might add, so foolish-looking; but if they were, what couple has not been foolish?—and surely such behaviour is much less reprehensible in young people than in those of mature years. Lovers they were then, and fond foolish lovers too, over the fair landscape of whose lives had hitherto come no shadow. Friends and parents had smiled upon their betrothal, and if ever the course of true love seemed destined to run smooth, it was in their case. The parting which was about to take place was expected to be one of but short duration—a year or two at most. The young gentleman, who was a medical student, was going to Leipzig with the intention of completing his studies there, and gaining a little experience from foreign travel before commencing practice in his native city. His tall form bent gracefully towards the girlish figure of his sweet Carrie, as he was ever calling her, along with numerous other pretty epithets. She was clinging confidently to his arm, and with earnest upturned face, was, with a woman's pertinacity, extracting innumerable vows of constancy from lips that, while they vowed, curved with an involuntary smile of cynicism.

"Steuart," she said, and there were tears in her eyes while she spoke, you will not forget me in the busy German town?"

"Forget thee! Bid the forest birds forget thee! Bid the sea forget to swell beneath the moon!"

Oh Steuart, said the young girl, don't talk such nonsense to me now, please; you know I would rather have a plain direct answer of your own than all the quotations in the world.

Very well then, my little dear, said the rather crestfallen young man, I prom-

ise you I shall, until the moment of my departure, speak to you in a language you can understand.

Thank you for the compliment, was the quick retort; but hitherto I have not found myself unable to understand your stage quotations; the fault is, I do not appreciate them.

There was a slight touch of pique in the tones of both as they spoke their last sentences, and they seemed on the very verge of that novel thing to them, a quarrel, when the third bell rang, and Caroline's uncle came rushing forward, puffing and panting, and scarce able to contain his wrath against the young man, whom he had believed to be aboard.

Man Steuart, are ye daft, dawdlin' your time awa' there when the boat's gaun aff? he cried, nearly choked with his vehemence, at the same time pulling the reluctant youth by the arm.

Steuart was loth to go, feeling that he had offended Carrie; but there was no time for explanations; so he bade her adieu in a quick, hard, constrained manner, imprinted a single kiss upon her cheek, and was gone. And this was their parting.

With a tearful cry, Carrie sprang from her dark retreat towards the side of the wharf; she could not let him go thus; but already the gangway had been withdrawn, the ropes unloosed, and she only came forward in time to hear the first uncertain turns of the paddlewheels as the vessel moved away into the Frith. She stood and watched it go further and further into the darkness, till its coloured lights gradually faded from view, and mystery enveloped the vessel which was freighted with what she loved best on earth.

Well, Carrie, if I have not indulged you this night against my inclination, and even conscience, my name's not Donald Inglis, said her uncle's voice close by her.

Oh uncle, she said, I like so much being out in the dark, and hearing the splash of the sea, and watching the lights of the vessels, and—

Come, nae nonsense now, said he; would ye like to stay out a' night? If ye would, I'll hire some o' the sailors to tak charge o' ye, for I'm tired walking ahint ye while ye indulge your sentimental whims.

Oh uncle, I am so sorry! said Carrie; I never thought of your catching cold; indeed I forgot all about everything.

Just the way wi' young lasses in love, he replied; but ne'er heed about me catchin' cauld; men that hae wintered on the borders o' the Black Sea mauna think aught o' this—it's yoursel' I'm feart for, my woman. What wad your mother, my puir dead sister, hae thoct, taek'en I wad let ye rin sic risks! Come awa, here's the cab.

With a last seaward look she obeyed; and, except for one or two assurances to her uncle that she had not caught cold, she drove home in perfect silence.

During the few minutes that Carrie sat in the dining-room, before retiring to her own room, her uncle made some joking remarks about her absent lover, but they received no response; and shortly after, when she rose to bid him good-night, she flung herself upon the honest old soldier's neck, and burst into tears.

It seemed all natural enough,—the girl was excited and nervous; so, with a few consolatory prophecies regarding the future of Steuart Kerr, he dismissed her, with strict injunctions to go to bed and sleep, and rise on the morrow with the lark.

She went to bed, but not to sleep, and the larks arose and sang, but she lay still; she had caught no cold, had no malady, but she was very weary. Her heart was heavy, and she had no one to whom to unburden it. Oh for my mother! Oh for a sister! she would cry in the lonely hours of the sleepless night. She thought over every word she had said to Steuart, and wondered what had possessed her when she taunted him at their very parting hour.

Certainly he, too, had taunted her, with not being able to understand his poetical allusions, and she could not suffer that. Sometimes angry at herself, sometimes at him, and having nothing to distract her thoughts, she made a miserable time for herself.

At first she resolved, in the gentleness of her nature, to write a letter, asking forgiveness; then her pride revolted at the idea of making herself so humble about such a paltry affair, more especially when he was as much to blame as she. Those hateful stage quotations! Why would he always woo her with them rather than with simple, honest, words? They maddened her; and to say she did not understand them, why, the one to ask forgiveness was Steuart. At any rate he would never say again that she could not understand such trumpery, and call her his dear, unsophisticated little Carrie; no, she determined that the cravings in her heart after literature and art, which were ever cropping up, should be satisfied by nourishment, and that when he came back from Germany he should be more amazed at her progress than she at his.

It was a grand resolve, and one that filled her with such enthusiasm that she

could not rest in bed, so she rose and commenced at once. Her uncle had a good library, left to him by a literary brother; plenty of instructors were to be had in Edinburgh, near which city they resided; and she was free to do as she chose.

With pretty large experience, though not much learning, old Donald Inglis thought his niece a perfect paragon of accomplishments, and scoffed at the idea of her attending classes again like a school-girl; but he was soon persuaded into acquiescence when Carrie set herself to the task of coaxing; and before a few days had passed, she was resolutely performing her little railway journeys into the city, and attending classes and lectures with quite the air of a person who meant to learn. There was to be no skipping of lessons and cheating of masters now; she had a grand object in view, and she determined to carry it out.

CHAPTER II.

Steuart Kerr had no sooner jumped on board the Hamburg steamer than he wished he had bidden a kinder adieu to Carrie. He had fully intended to have made some apt quotations about leaving her in sorrow, or about the anchor being weighed; but the little "mix" had been cross, and had made him cross too. Poor thing! he thought, no wonder then that she was cross; for there's no saying when I may be back, or how my mind may be changed by travel. After which sage reflections this self-satisfied young gentleman decended to the saloon, where shortly afterwards he got a little of the conceit taken out of him by some roystering young men assembled there to drive dull care away.

So while the fair Caroline was standing on the wharf in the cold starlight, gazing after the vessel which contained her treasure, that treasure, instead of sentimentally pacing the deck alone, dreaming of her as she fondly imagined him, was consoling himself with hot brandy and water and making stage quotations by the yard. This was a habit he was much addicted to, being a young man of shallow brain but fluent tongue. His father was a medical man of high standing and large practice, and having consequently little time to spend with his family, had paid but little attention to his son's acquirements. His mother, a delicate woman of that weak nature that could never trust herself, doted on her family, and was particularly proud of her eldest son, Steuart, and of the pretty heiress whose affections he had been fortunate enough to win. His fancy for Caroline Bertram was a thing of some years' standing—a boy and girl affair, as the old people called it. He was now scarce twenty-one, but having had a set of companions older than himself he had gained quite a manly air. He was handsome and correct in his style, though there was a great weakness about his eyes and mouth, inherited from his mother. Had this weakness of character not been expressed in his face, ere long the observer would have discovered it either in his actions or conversation. Even during his short sea voyage to Hamburg it made itself very evident, to the amusement of his fellow passengers. At first, the weather being pleasant and the wind favourable, he thought seriously that he would like to change his profession and become a sailor; that a home upon the deep suited his temperament; but a thunder storm cured him; and, arrived on "terra firma," he was very glad to proceed at once to Leipzig, the scene of his future studies, and forget all about a home upon the deep.

Being of rather a social nature, Steuart soon made plenty of friends at the university, among whom was a divinity student of wonderful talents, but quiet, retiring manners. How he ever became acquainted with such a person must be explained, more especially as there are circumstances connected with their first meeting which bear strongly upon Steuart Kerr's after life.

One evening at dusk, walking through a part of the city where the traffic was very great, Steuart heard among the mingled noises the sharp cry of a female in distress. Rushing into the middle of the street, where the cabs and other vehicles had come to a sudden stand, he discovered a young lady lying in the mud among the feet of a cab-horse. The driver had stopped the animal just in time to save the lady's life, and Steuart, with the aid of a cart-driver, managed to extricate her from her perilous position. Carrying her into a shop, he got her composed and restored so far as to be able to speak. She told him her address, and requested, in the most winning tones, that he would procure a cab to convey her there.

Steuart was all alacrity; this was an adventure quite to his mind, and saying to himself, by Jove she's glorious! went off to bring the desired conveyance. She allowed herself to be lifted into it; and Steuart, greatly to his own ohagrin, but just for the sake of appearances, proposed to ride outside; this, however, she would not hear of; and despite her suffering, which was apparently great, she smiled so charmingly as he took his seat opposite to her, that he

blessed his stars, and felt equal to anything.

On the way she informed him how the accident had taken place. In her brother's absence, she said, she had been spending the evening with a female friend, and being obliged to return home alone, had, in rushing across the street to catch an omnibus, been knocked down and trampled on by the cab-horse. He was all sympathy, and she was all gratitude; and she had such a frank, happy manner of expressing herself, that even the wordy Steuart felt himself small.

When the cab drew up, he declared himself sorry that she should have had to endure so long a ride after being so bruised and shaken—the hypocrite! he wished it had been a mile or two longer with such a fair companion, but he liked to say neat things, and he always said them in a very gentlemanly way. At least so thought Henrietta Quintin, as he supported her into the house, and offered to go for her brother, a physician, or anybody she liked. At her request he brought a doctor, and, considering it would be out of the way for him to stay longer, he, with many bows, and expressions of sorrow, hopes, &c., took his leave.

* * * * *

On the evening of the next day Steuart Kerr was sitting with his feet on the stove, a cigar in his mouth, and a volume of Shakspeare on his knee, when the door was thrown open, and a long, tall manly figure made its appearance.

You are Mr. Kerr, I suppose? said the stranger. Steuart bowed. Then I am come to thank you for your gallant conduct towards my sister yesterday.

Oh, don't mention it! said Steuart, highly gratified.

We were in distress to know to whom we owed our thanks, till the physician came, said the stranger. He knew you, and, by his directions, I have found you out.

Your sister, I hope, has not sustained any serious injury, said Steuart. I intended to call to-day, to inquire, but I feared I might be intruding.

Intruding! said the other. Not at all, Mr. Kerr. After what you have done for my dear sister, you must allow me to consider you a friend.

Steuart would fain have detained him, to ask more about himself and sister; but the stranger was already on his feet. Very quietly and simply he went about everything. He had done his errand, and he prepared to depart. Very like his sister Steuart Kerr thought him as he stood ready to leave; he had the same bright black eyes, and dark, wavy hair, the same clear, pale complexion. The great difference between them lay in the mouth. Hers was a straight-cut, cold, almost cruel mouth, while his expressed extraordinary quality of soul. Though the best feature in his face, it was hidden under a rough moustache, as the tenderness of his heart was hidden under a rough exterior. Perhaps his nose was less perfect than his sister's faultless Grecian, and his forehead less smooth and fair; but he had that wondrous smile around the mouth which could compensate for a hundred defects.

Steuart did not think all this—he only thought him something like his sister, but not nearly so good-looking.

Good-bye, Mr. Kerr. Be sure you come to see us, he said,—but, I beg your pardon, I believe you do not know our name. Here is my card. My sister and I are from Devonshire; she accompanied me here to have the opportunity of studying music and German under my protection, and, as I may say, at the fountain head; but I hope we shall hear all about each other by and by. In the meantime I must again thank you, and be gone.

Well that is a queer card, said Steuart, meaning the man, not the card, which was a very plain affair, bearing on it the name, Alfred Quintin, Tiverton Hall, Devonshire. I wonder what the lady's name can be! he murmured; something grand and stately no doubt—Augusta, Leonora, Beatrice, these would suit her; and so the young man smoked his cigar and read of Portia, and Juliet, and Queen Katherine, and whichever he read about, he pictured her to himself exactly like Miss Quintin. No matter though Portia had golden hair, she was the dark-eyed Portia to him; and so he dreamed about her, and never thought of little Carrie, for whom he had lately professed such unwavering affection. When her kind letter came that night it came as a jar in a rare piece of music, and was carelessly read and carelessly flung aside. In it she told him nothing of her arduous studies intending to keep the secret as a sweet surprise for him when he should return; but she mentioned that for some time she had been confined to the house with a bad cough, and added that she was fretting over it, and so wished him to write often to cheer her.

Bah! he muttered. I wonder if she thinks a fellow has nothing to do but write long letters to amuse a petted child. Saying which he resumed his reading.

When he went to bed it was but to dream about Portia lying all in a heap

under cab horses, Juliets, poison cups, and doctors, all mixed up together. When he awoke his first thought was, "This is the day I must call upon Miss Quintin; so no wonder that the studies of that morning seemed interminable."

Dressed in his best, and slightly flushed, Steuart Kerr looked very handsome when, that afternoon he stood in the presence of Miss Quintin, and inquired tenderly after her health. She lay upon a couch in a pretty drawing room, in one of the windows of which sat her brother writing. He rose and with a quiet, courteous smile, said, extending his hand, come, I must introduce you formally to my sister; Mr. Kerr, Miss Henrietta Quintin. She could not rise, but as Steuart approached her couch she extended a small white hand, and bade him welcome. He felt very happy she seemed so gracious to him.

My brother, she said, called upon you last night, I understand; but I am sure he did not convey half the thanks I felt were due to you for saving me from a dreadful end.

Oh, my dear young lady, he replied, do not talk in that way about what might have been; all's well that ends well, you know.

I don't know that it is so very well, Mr. Kerr, said the fair invalid, here am I to be confined to the house for ever so long, with no one to speak to but that quiet old thing in the corner there.

Here the quiet old thing interposed in self-defence.

Oh, Henrietta, you naughty girl, did I not promise to read to you my spare time? Did I not promise, even, to make an attempt to overcome my extraordinary diffidence in female society by bringing Miss Fietke, or some of your acquaintance, to keep you company?

Well, Alfred dear, I beg your pardon, she said; but you have not set about doing either yet; and here am I with nothing but a lot of old, dry German lesson-books and the clock to keep me company.

If you will allow me, said Steuart, I will supply you with some books which will help you to pass your time; and he was going to add read to you, but he thought that was rather too bold a leap, and might unsettle him altogether.

Oh, you are too kind, Mr. Kerr; I shall be very, very grateful for them, she said. Which kind of literature do you admire most?

She had asked the question most suited to the taste of Steuart. Unwittingly she had opened a vein, rich in a way, but one we will not follow.

For hours the conversation and quotations went on bravely, never flagging, and at length, when Steuart Kerr proposed to go, Alfred Quintin rose from his writing with some vague impressions about him that for half the night he had been listening to the hum of bees, the wail of the wind, or the roll of the sea. After showing him out, he muttered to himself on his way back to the drawing-room, she has found her match at last; I wonder how long they could talk without stopping? Well, Etta, are you tired? he said kindly, as he entered.

Oh no, Alfred, I could have listened to him for ever, she replied; he has such a voice, and such a wonderful memory!

CHAPTER III.

It was the time when the gowans began to dock the hill-sides, and the young lambs gladden the landscape—the happiest time in all the year, the time when sweet hopes spring up from cankering cares, like young blades from the leafy mould.

In one of the fairest scenes that Scotland can boast, surrounded by every luxury that wealth and indulgence could lavish, even in the glad spring-time when everything seemed reviving, a little form was drooping, and a rose-tinted cheek was growing pure and pale as the lily itself. Carrie was fading away. The bright Caroline, that spoke out with such honest spirit to her coxcomb lover on the wharf at Leith, that went with such heroic determination back to the drudgery of school to fit herself for a man who was in no way worthy of her—the idol of her uncle, the sought after of many suitors, the loved of companions, children, and servants, was spoken of by every one as fated for an early grave.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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AGENTS.

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BRIGUS....." W. Horwood.
HEARTS CONTENT....." C. Rendell.
BAY ROBERTS....." R. Simpson.
St. Pierre, Miquelon....." H. J. Watts.