

MASSACRES IN NEW HEBRIDES

**Three Englishmen Killed by the Natives
—Cannibal Feast Followed.**

VANCOUVER, B. C., Feb. 24.—The steamship Victoria has arrived from the New Hebrides, and Mr. Bell, a passenger, tells the following story: "I was a partner in the copra business at Boyd's Station, New Hebrides. I was talking to the Presbyterian minister, the Rev. Mr. Boyd, an Englishman, one day, when he told me he feared that the natives were going to murder all the whites. 'They accuse us,' he continued, 'of cutting down trees and letting the evil spirits out that their forefathers imprisoned two hundred years ago by the help of the gods of the islands.'

"He had scarcely told this story when two hundred natives rushed upon us with clubs, dancing menacingly around us and beating the ground with their weapons. They were drunk. We ran for our lives and hid in the woods. A dozen native converts were killed. I waited for the effects of the liquor to wear off, and then returned to the station. They attacked us again, and we could not escape. Haslan and Brewster, two Englishmen, and my partner, Thomas, were clubbed into insensibility and the bodies dragged away. Thomas was mercifully dead, but Haslan and Brewster were not. I fear a cannibal feast followed.

"The Rev. Mr. Boyd saved my life and his own by a cool-headed piece of acting. He threw on the gown in which he was accustomed to preach, and motioning me to get behind him, sang 'Rock of Ages' in a loud voice, all the while holding a cross on high. I followed him, playing a cornet accompaniment. Thus we slowly walked through the mob, who actually made way for us. We got into a boat and rowed off.

"We found out subsequently that when the natives could get no liquor from the traders they applied to a French steamship in the harbor. The French government should take action, for that French commander is an accessory to the horrible murder."

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