

A MOUNTAIN TRAGEDY

Terrific, but True.

(Continued from last week)

It was the annual "Athletic sport" day at Killaburra. Every other year Dermot Donohoe had run and wrestled with the best of them.

"An' why won't yez throw a weight, or put your best foot foremost, Dermot?" inquired one and another.

But the bridegroom shook his head, and answered all the joking allusions laughingly.

"Bad ces to yez, for a spoilt young goosoon," at last said they all.

The glasses of whiskey circulated freely in Klutcke's store that day. At last, flushed and rather unsteady, Dermot made his way out of the shop, not so far gone, however, but that he remembered the nails and the knife he had come for, and, with a ribbon in his pocket for "his own Eileen," he started on his way home.

When Dermot reached the gate leading up to the Hill Farm, he paused for a moment. Should he go first to the cottage and give Eileen her "fairing," or finish the little job he had on hands up at "the shop."

Such were some of the comments, as with his head bowed, and his hands clasped to conceal the shameful gyves, Dermot Donohoe walked up the Killaburra Hill.

The door he had locked carefully, before he started for Killaburra that morning, was standing open, and there out in the yard lay his cherished "sticks o' furniture."

"Was it you, Thady, who did this?" and Dermot pointed significantly at the laves of his hearth and household lying in the yard.

"It was I, Dermot Donohoe! No beggarly brido o' yours—at least the one Terence our father cursed—shall come to our own Hill Farm!"

"Then here's your payment." And seizing a log of wood lying near, Dermot raised it over his shoulder and brought it down on Thady's bare head.

"Thady! Thady, asthore! Why did I do it at all? At all! Speak to me, boy! Don't say your dead, Thady! Thady! Thady!"

Grace's voice recalled poor Dermot to himself. It was what they would be saying nearly all their lives long "Thady; I want you!"

Rising quickly he went out of the workshop and pulled to the door behind him. Then he pushed a big log to the entrance, and went mechanically towards his wife's house.

So moaned Dermot, and his voice, each time he spoke, echoed in a higher and shriller key.

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But the bridegroom shook his head, and answered all the joking allusions laughingly.

for him, and the big spot on the front of his best coat.

"Why! going into Killaburra again, Dermot?" inquired Eileen in surprise, as she met him.

"You will know soon enough enough! Pride o' my heart, don't ask me! An' an' don't come near me, Eileen alanna!"

"Eileen! Eileen! Don't desert me I never meant to do it. It was the dhovel in me! Forgive me, Eileen, darlint!"

Through the town of Killaburra the same night drove one of the Constabulary cars. On it were three policemen with cocked rifles, and between them sat Dermot Donohoe, with bowed head and handcuffs on his wrist.

The trial was to take place in the county town of C., at the Autumn Assizes, but before then, Dermot had to appear at the Monthly Sessions in Barris Courthouse.

"Poor fellow! God help him!" "It's a sad day for him!" "An' such a good boy he's always been!"

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"My God! My God! Have mercy upon me! My God! My God! Have mercy upon me!"

The impressive Celtic faces round were wet with tears, as they heard the cry and saw the bitter drops in their old friend's eyes.

Dermot pleaded "Guilty." There was no other course open to him; but his counsel put in, "under great provocation."

"On terms of great affection." "How long had they been enemies?" "Ever since the Eileen Bawn had promised the younger."

At this question the prisoner's mother was brought forward, with her seamed, grined face and soiled white cap.

And so she was! All the compromising evidence came from her lips. "Dermot had openly stated that he would 'do' for her boy, Thady."

Even the squire—as chairman of the session—wondered at the concentrated venom of the old woman's evidence.

"It was damaging! very damaging," he admitted, but then Grace was summoned.

Clearly, straightforwardly, and simply she replied to the questions put. In olden days she had been afraid to take Dermot's part; but now, no fear of her mother's displeasure should prevent her clearing her brother's character.

She loved Thady poor Thady! she admitted, with a break in her voice, but he had wronged and often insulted and "worried" Dermot.

and Dermot Donohoe leaned his head

on his arms once more, with the bitter cry for mercy.

The decision was given by the Honorable G.—S.—, and the prisoner was committed for "Wilful Murder."

The town of C. was crowded as usual during Assize week. More crowded than usual, indeed, during the "Donohoe Murder Case," as it was called.

The most telling part of the judge's summing up was his condemnation of the "drink," that had caused this brother to offend.

Dermot listened with bowed head. Well he knew that but for the glasses of whisky to which he had been "treated" by his friends, his hands would now have been clean from his brother's blood.

"Gentlemen, what is your verdict?" Dermot Donohoe awoke out of his temporary dream, and looked eagerly at the twelve men who held his life in their hands.

"Manslaughter, while under the influence of drink, and with many other extenuating circumstances."

Judge Norton looked over the paper he held in his hand. "Is this your unanimous verdict?" "It is, my lord."

"Dermot Donohoe"—the judge spoke solemnly to the prisoner at the bar—"you have this day been found guilty of the manslaughter of your only brother. I agree with the verdict; but would take away one word from it.

"A light sentence," said some, but others viewed it differently.

"Two years' imprisonment" would probably brand for life the young carpenter with ignominy and shame.

"Two years' imprisonment" might affect his whole career, and cast its dark shadows across his path.

"Terribly true is this story of a 'Mountain Tragedy.'"—C. I. T. Fenitor.

VICTORIA PROHIBITIONISTS.

Another County Convention Satisfaction with the Scott Act Disappointment with the Inspector.

Victoria County had a Scott Act convention at Lansday on Thanksgiving Day. A large number of reports were received, showing about the usual condition of matters.

The election of officers for the coming year, resulted as follows. President, R. Smythe; Vice-President, S. F. Cunnings; Sec. and Treasurer, W. Flavell.

Resolved that the Convention desires to express its strong disapproval of the policy of doing as first and second offences Scott Act offenders in which third offences have been committed; and that they strongly approve the use of detectives to assist in securing convictions for the violation of the Law.

Resolved that it is the duty of prohibitionists that at every election there is in the field a

known and outspoken prohibitionist candidate having the other necessary qualifications for the purpose of bringing the whole strength of the prohibition vote into active force in favor of immediate prohibition.

Commenting on the proceedings of the Convention, the Victoria Worker finds a good deal of fault with the meeting and after criticising the methods of work proposed, specially condemning the proposal to employ detectives, goes on to say—

We are a little surprised to read such statements in a paper that usually speaks out well in denunciation of wrong doing and in favor of moral legislation.

We are also sorry to see our esteemed contemporary indulge in the usual Anti Scott Act method of sneering at temperance workers who are earnestly endeavoring to do the best they can and laying to their charge the unworthy, because unmanly and unproved general charge of "hypocrisy."

The Text Book.

A TEACHERS' convention in the county of Bruce, after being addressed by a deputation from the Chesley W.C.T.U., discussed the question of Temperance Text Books, and, by a rising vote, adopted a resolution declaring that all teachers should use their influence to have the book introduced and studied.

Our readers will have noticed in last week's CANADA CITIZEN that some Inspectors had remarkable high records of work for the quarter ending Oct. 31st.

We learn that Mr. W. C. Robertson, Inspector for West Middlesex, had between February 1st and November 16, of the present year, 77 convictions. 18 cases which he brought during the same time were dismissed. The money penalties imposed in these aggregated \$5,000, nearly all of which has been paid.

Mr. Robertson has one man in jail, serving out a two-month's sentence; and a warrant is out for another who cannot be found. Nearly all the cases which were dismissed were cases in which a hotel keeper and his bar-tender were both prosecuted, and the former escaped punishment, through swearing himself free on the old beer-leasing pretax.

WEST MIDDLESEX. A Remarkably Good Showing.

JUST ARRIVED FROM MONTREAL! Five Car Loads, containing the Wholesale Bankrupt Stocks bought by Mr. Cousineau in Montreal, amounting to \$66,000, at 49c on the dollar.

This great purchase is thrown on the market for sale here, and will be sold at a great sacrifice. Ladies of Toronto may therefore look for and fully anticipate the Greatest Bargains ever presented to them in the history of the Toronto Dry Goods Trade.

Our Prices are Bound to Wake Up this City. The Entire Stock Must Be Converted into Cash before Christmas. F. X. COUSINEAU & CO. 7 & 9 KING STREET EAST "THE BON MARCHE"

SOLID PROGRESS & GOOD RESULTS

Persons insuring their lives should investigate the financial standing of a company, the same as they would a bank in which they intended to invest, not by the volume of business passing in and out, but by its financial record and interest paying results.

Table with columns: YEAR Ending Jan. 1st, PROFITS Paid on Policy No. 25,206, ASSETS Per \$100 of Liabilities, ANNETS Per \$100 of Insurance, GROSS Accumulated Funds.

Some companies retain profits for five years before declaring them, and then their agents sometimes compare such accumulated profits against the ETNA's Annual Cash Dividends, without explaining that most of these profits drop out of such companies during the five years, receive no dividend.

Table with columns: Year Paid, ETNA Life, Three Other Leading Co's., ETNA Life, Another Co's.

Average of the ETNA Life's feelings, upon the \$90,000, same age and plan. Average of the Other Year Companies. Better Results from the ETNA's Management on similar policy in ten years.

Information as to the name and residence of the party holding the first four policies, and particulars of the plans of insurance recommended by this Company, will be cheerfully given to intending insurers by addressing W. H. ORR & SONS, Managers. Toronto, October 27th, 1887.

'TOO MUCH LAXITY.' A Breaker of the Law is Allowed to Go at Liberty.

The evils of alcoholism in the enforcement of the Scott Act are not confined to Ontario. The Temperance Journal of Lunenburg, N.S., utters in a recent issue a bitter complaint against what it mildly calls "too much laxity in the enforcement of the law."

It charges that William H. White of Lunenburg, who was fined \$100 and sentenced to two months in goal for a third offence under the Scott Act, is still at large, and that the rum-sellers are becoming bolder in consequence of the remissness of the authorities in carrying out the Act.

It appears that it is optional with the police magistrate to adjudicate upon cases outside of the city of Fredericton, and the city officers do not feel called upon to go outside of the limits to arrest persons convicted under the Scott Act unless specially sent by the magistrate.

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