AUGUST 15, 1888

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

hands being draited into the army to perish, as we have seen them, by thousands in the swamps of the Danube or among the snows of the Caucasus.

But the Jeremiah of Albany has more rueful things to say. He laments that farms in Canada '' are more productive than the farms of New York. The average yield of tall wheat in Canada in 1885 was 241 bushels per acre against 13 bushels in New York State ; of spring wheat in Canada 15 bushels on an average, and 11.4 in New York and other eastern and western states ; barley 27.7 in Ontario and 22 in New York; cats 35.8 in Ontario and 33 in New York. Of \$1,830,-000 worth of eggs exported from Canada in 1885 the United States took \$1,722,000. In the same year Canada exported horaes to the United States to the value of \$1,226,000, while its exports of horses to England reached only \$6,424 in the aggregate. Canada's jumber exports to the United States in the

same year were worth \$12,800,000. The Canadian farmer raises more hay to the sore than the American farmer and every year greater quanties of hay pass over the border into New York State. We have the same story about potatoes, apples, peas, barley, buckwheat, turnips and dairy products."

How sad ! How very sal ! This despised Canada of ours is more productive and better tilled than the country whose people look down upon us as Hyporboreans with blue cold noses and wrinkled brows. But we are not through with this first-class advertisement of Canada by an unfriendly newspaper. It tells the world, to the confusion of Canadian opponents of unrestricted reciprocity, that "the United States furnishes the nearest and best market for Canadian farm products and New York is the nearest outlet for the largest quantity." Then, as if it were some national calamity to be mourned in sackcloth and ashes, the poor American is called upon to weep over the fact that in 1887 of Canada's protests, Mr. Travis continued his objectiouable exports of her own produce aggregating nearly SSI.000,000 the United States received over \$35,250,000. The Canadian farmer, we suppose. crossed over the border and put a blunderburs to the ear of the American buyer and made him shell out for what he didn't want! "Figures," says the Journal, "for the past fifteen years show that the United only two customers that Canada has. Yet] England levies no duties on Canadian probecause prices are remunerative here and because the States offer a more convenient market."

Thanks, awfully. When we want arguments wherewith to convince Anti-Reciprocityitcs we will apply to the Albany Journal. But there are more good things to be quoted. "In 1887 all the eggs, gypsum, iron ore, salt, stone, marble and barley that Canada exported came to the United States, and the aggregate was enormous. During the same year the values | teaching in the interest of historical truth. of other importations were as follows : Lumber nearly \$10,000,000, wool \$1,300,000, hay \$670,000, potatoes \$325,000, vegetables \$75,000, miscellaneous agricultural products \$249,000, hides \$313,000, coal \$494,000, poultry \$99,000. In the same year 45,000 head of cattle, 363,000 sheep and 18,225 horses were brought into the United States

signed. For it is well-known that had Mr. of the historic dead. Brother Arnold de-Parnell shown the faintest leaning towards the party of physical force, there would be different to the the day of the base of use of all except constitutional means, that Mr. English politics, and that its accomplishment is affect other religious orders, and he apprehendsure to be attained as soon as the pecple have ed the worst results to religion from this monsan opportunity of expressing their will at the brous and impious step. Of Canadian prosstone has touched the heart and roused the con-

THE BOSTON SCHOOL TROUBLE.

A correspondent of the Halifax Chronicle gives a concise explanation of the Boston school trouble, which is causing so much excitement just now. It appears that a school teacher. named Travis, underlook to explain to his pupils what was the historical meaning of "indulgences." The school was attended by both Catholics and Protestants, and he based his explanations on a passage in a school book "Swinton's Outlines." The parents of the Oatholic children complained of his interpretation, and the school board, seeing the justice of the complaint, removed Mr. Travis to another school, and withdrew the obnoxious book from the classes. Mr. Travis was charged with having taught his Catholic scholars that an indulgence is a license to commit sin, and could be purchased as such from a priest for money.

It was quite natural that Catholic parents should object to their children being subjected to this sort of teaching, but in spite of their teaching. A majority of the school board are Protestants, several ministers being members of it, among others the Rev. Dr. Duryca, a distinguished divine, who advocated the rights of Catholics. The committee heard both parties, and decided that Mr. Travis was not warranted in construing the passage as he did, and that he should for the future cease doing so. Notwithstanding this prohibition, Mr. Travis con-States and Great Britain are practically the tinued his instructions, contending that he could not consistently do otherwise so long as Monique, aged 18, the daughter of a former "Swinton's Outlines" was prescribed as a text For some weeks past Jacobs has indulged too ducts and offers to take all that Canada can book. Objections were then taken to the book export. Trade comce to the United States itself, and many authorities, both for and against its use, were cited and quoted. Among those against it was Professor Fisher, of Yale College, a Protestant, who denied absolutely the truth of Swinton's statement respecting indulgences. The book was finally withdrawn by the school committee and Mr. Travis transferred to another sphere of usefulness, at a largely increased salary.

> It will thus be seen that there was no reason for the wild outcry against Catholics. They were simply granted a just claim for correct

LITERARY REVIEW.

THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED. G. Deebarats & Son, Montreal.

different story told to-day. It was from Glasnevin he met Mr. Michael Davitr, because he steadfastly set his face sgainst the who was his guest in Montreal. The meeting was a surprise and a Lleasure to both, and some time was spent in agreeable conversation, after Parnell kept the Irish people quiet under the which Brother Arnold left by the evening train most terrible exasperations. And it was the for Thurles to visit his nephew. Speaking to a general acquiescence of the Irishmen of America in that policy which has given the British Cov. Brother Arnold said that a recent law in that policy which has given the British Gov-ernment so little cause for its cold-blooded and brutal policy. All men new recognize that Home Rule is the great burning question in Earlich policies and the its accompliation at a second conservity. This would also polls. We would not do the British nation the injustice to suppose that it approves the policy Measrs, Davitt and O'Brien, had knitted toof Baltcur. Moreover, it is plainly seen by all Englishmen that this eternal Irish difficulty can never be settled on the Tory plan. Mr. Glad were almost of one way of thinking, and in the province of Ontario the bitter feeling of the coloscience of England, and the end cannot be far nists from Ulster had been very much softened by recent events. In the diocese of Hamilton he had noticed a very cursous incident. Along one side of a road for some miles the people were all from Kerry, while along the other side they were all from Clare. Many private emigration schemes had turned out hadly and he may must schemes had turned out badly, and he was much emphatic on the point that no Catholic girls should be sent out to America except under pro-per guardianship. Every young Irishman who comes out to him with a proper recommendation he would endeavor to put in the way of earning a living for himself, and a promise like this from



cated Indian's Rash Act.

Wine and Jealousy Turn the Brain of a well-known Resident of

the Reserve and a Murder is the Result.

Canghuawaga was in a wild state of excitement \mathbf{F}_{t} day last over a tragedy which has never been equalled in the history of that peaceable reservation. The idea that one of the dasky resi-dents could be so cold-blocded as to foully murder bis own spouse never occurred to even strangers to the locality, yet this horrible fact has to be chronicled to day. Ignace S. Jacobs is the name of a well known Indian on the reserve who, some three years ago, married Lizzie

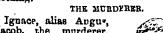
liberally in fire-water, and yesterday afternoon crossed to Lachine, where he procured more liquor. At six o'clock the same evening he returned to the recerve, losing no time in reaching his residence.

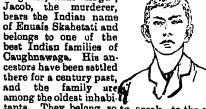
His wife awaited him and when he told her that he was going away she paid little attention to him, knowing that he was under the influence of liquor. He, however, went the list room, where he packed up his clothes, leaving shortly after. About ten he came back, his wife being in the house and with her was her young sister, named Isaie, and a child three years old.

As soon as the door was opened Jacobs rushed into the room where his wife was, and struck her in the throat with a knife and also on the head with a blunt instrument. She tried to defend herself, and in doing so had her hands

badly cut. The little girl caught hold of him and tried to push him aside, but he seized her and at-tempted to stab her also. He then left saying "the devil take this house." Once outside, he secured a stone on the roadway and threw it in-Among the photographic reproductions of scenery, special mention must be made of "View from the Bow River Pass above Banff," as combining the fidelity of a photo-

room, and taking his clothes, walked out, saying: "The devil take this house. I will never come back again" (in Indian). He had hardly gone out when he threw a big stone through the window and it struck Marguerite on the bed. I then ran out; it was very dark; it must have been near eleven o'clock; all the neighbors were sleeping and I could not then see Ignace; I woke up the people on the other side of the street, but when they came in my sister was just dying; she did not speak after Ignace struck her; Ignace had often scolded her for nothing."

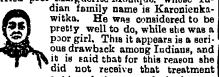




tants. They belong, so to speak, to the upper class. His father is pretty well to do, having amassed a competency selling Indian medicines and farming. His Uncle Jacob, the proprietor of the quarry is one of the wealthiest inhabitants, and he himself is allied with all the leading Indian families of the village. At an early age, he was given an elementary education and afterwards spent some years at St. Laurent and Brantford colleges, where he secured a good oducation in French and English. It was his family's intention that he should become

A PROFESSIONAL MAN,

but when the boy came out of college he was wild and roaming, and nothing could be made of him. He was known as a sport, and was especially fond of having his photographs taken, present cut being made from one he had taken last year. He always dressed to perfec-tion, and indulged a great deal in rowing, fishing and lacrosse, having played in the Caughnawaga team on several occasions in Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa and other Canadian cities. He is now in his 22nd year. Two years ago he married poor Marguerita Monique, whose In-dian family name is Karonienka-



from some of his relatives to which she was entitled, though his parents, it is claimed, always treated her kindly. At the time of their marriage he received his herit-age, and for a time all went well. They lived together at her father's house, John Monique. She was in her sixteenth ycar, and was con-sidered a good-looking half-bread. Their union was blessed with an off-pring, who died, however, shortly after. Some time ago the murdera: woman's father went to work in the woods and her mother went west to pendle beadwork, so that they were both absent at the time of the

THE ONLY MOTIVE

that can be imagined for the crime is jealousy, but this, from all accounts, was altogether un-founded. The representative of this journal spoke to dozens of the best people in the place who saw her every day, and they all unanimously gave her the character of a virtuous, hard work ing and loving wife. That she was hard work-ing can best he seen by the way in which her home was kept. Everything was clean and tidy, and it is a well known fact knewn fact that for some time she has kept the house together, receiving very little aid from her husbaud. When Jacob had gone through his money he went to work as a laborer at the Dominion Bridge works at Lachine, but shorely after met with an accident in having one of his legs broken. He was laid up for some time at the General hospital, time at the when he came and when he came out he walked around with a cane, and this gave him an excuse for doing very little. Some months ago he went west and was

ENGAGED WITH FOREPAUGH'S CIRCUS.

in what capacity could not be ascertained. He returned to Caughnawaga aboat a month ago, and since then he has been doing odd jobs about Lachine It would appear that what made him mad on Thursday was because his poor wife asked him if he had been paid or had any money to give her. At this he went into a rage and after committed the dreadful crime for which he has now to answer.

IN THE HOUSE OF DEATH. The house where the murder was committed stands some ten acres to the east of the Caugh-nawaga church, and but a short distance from the new C. P. R. bridge over the St. Lawrence. It is a log house, painted white, two scoreys high. It stands it line with the street, and is surrounded by Indiau dwellings on all sides. The entrance is by the east side, and the ground floor is divided in two. The first compartment is used as a kitchen, dining and sitting room and gives evidence of moderate comfort. The next compartment is the sleeping room, where the murder was committed. It is about 12ft. by 10ft. and with a window en each side. The bed on which the woman was killed stood alongside the street window, on which hung a neat white Ince curtain, evidently the work of the deceased. On in the woods he the outside of the house is some climburg ivy. All around hang holy pictures and others, and one representing an Indian lacrosse team, on which the murderer occupies a prominent place. When the POST reporter entered the house with Constable Lefort, the only representative of the law in the famed Indian village, it was surrounded on the outside by groups of Indians and squaws discussing the There were a dozen or more of them om The inanimate form of what had ragedy. trapedy. There were a dozen or more of them in the room The inanimate form of what had been a healthy young woman lay on an im-provised couch, all dressed in scrupulously white material. The face was swollen and bore traces of suffering, though comparatively white. On the right side of the threat was a gash two inches long, evidently made with a knife, and through which blood was oozing. On the right side of the face was a large blue mark indicating a terrible blow, and on the top of the head wire traces of blows. On the right hand was a wound received while the poor woman was struggling for life Little Ida, who had witnessed the murder-us deed, stood alongside, gazing piteously on the features of her uu-

a description of the murderer. Lefort searched watch the house, and this was done until morn-ing, when Lefort returned again and completely paralyzed the old man by telling him that he son had murdered his wife. Jacob did not go DETECTIVES AT WORK.

Detective Arcand went out with a constable yesterday and had a look round at the place but could get no clue to the murderer's whereabouts He returned home in the afternoon. Detectives Carpenter and Campeau are also investigating the case as well as other detectives.

CAPTURED.

Augus Jacobs, the young Indian husband of Caughnawaga who so cruelly killed his wife on Thursday night, is at last in the hands of the police. He is not the rough looking savage or terrorizing man whom some would depict him, but a meek looking youth with clean, sunburnt

skin and rather good looking. Detective Tremps was sitting alone in the Oentral Police Station last evening a few minutes before six o'clock, when a messen ger shuffled in and handed a telegram to him for the Chief of Police. The message was instantly opened, and it was found to be from the Postmaster at St. Johns, Mr. Trem-blay, who said that Jacobs was thought to be in L'Acadie. A young Indian had been seen there, and his description, Mr. Tremblay thought, corresponded with that of the mur-derer Datactive. Trembe hursingly picked

derer. Detective Trempe hurriedly picked himself together and started off to catch the Laprairie boat. He took with him Constable Lacroix, of the Central station, and in due time the steamer arrived at the other side of the river. The place, L'Acadie in Laprairie, was alive when the news went around that the murderer was supposed to be in their midst and that the officers from Montreal were to shortly appear; the villagers turned out cn masse, and when Detective Tremps and Constable Lacroix stepped ashere the prople surrounded them. This was about 8.50 o'clock last night, and the night in that district pitch dark. The efficers were informed that the Indian was in the residence of Mr. Jos. Moquin and thither they went. About fifty persons had congregated in the vicinity of the dwelling and they wanted to persuade the offi-eer to not enter as his life would be in danger. The officer cared not for the warning when he had his duty to perform and he made his way into the house, where he found Mis. Moquin and her husband as well as three or four children. The woman threw herself on Trempe and pro-tested that he should not ascend to the garast where the man lay. Trempe insisted on going, where upon the woman started crying through fear and the children joiced in the chorumaking a terrible noise. The husband remained almost quiet and Trempe called to him to pacify his wife, whose noise was detrimental to his end as it was giving the alarm, showing that

THE MURDERER WAS IN DANGER

of being arrested or allowing him an opportunity to prepare for a fight, while the yelling and howling of the women and children inside and excitement of the crowd was in progress outide. Trempe drew his revolver and, with it grasped tightly in his right hand, he alconded the rickety stairs to the garret very silently and prepared for any emergency. Carefully but he was gladly disappointed. Perping in the officer saw something move in the further corner and made out a man trying to draw a blanket over his head. With the cocked revolver and a careful stride Trempe approached the crouching figure and said : "Angus Jacobs, the crouching figure and said : "Angus Jacobs, get up, I am a detective from Montreal come to t you for the murder of your wife; come. All right," remarked the Indian, and he slowly to a sitting posture, then to his feet. Trempe kept an eye on him, expecting treach ery, but the young Indian seemed dazed and

ery, but the young indian seemed dazed and gently put forth his two hands to re-coive the handculfs which Trempe pro-duced. When it was learned that all was quiet inside, the people around the house seemed relieved, and it soon became known that the murderer was in custody. When the prisoner was brought to the light arother hor-rible discovery was made. It was noticed that rible discovery was made. It was noticed that his pants, shirt and hands were covered with blood, which was still running from a deep and jurors said he was going on the jury to convict long gash across the throat. There was another bout two inches long across the larvay o Adam's apple, but it had evidently been cut a few days ago, as it was not so fresh looking as the other. Jacobs had tried to cut his throat. Trempe asked him why he killed his wife, and the young man feebly replied that he could not help it. He was searched and a razor, the blade of which was covered with blood, was found in his possession. Not know-ing how serious the wound might be Trempe decided on bringing Jacobs to Dr. Briseon's residence at Laurairie, where he was well cared for, 'The physician announced that the man was not in any danger, and alter dressing the wounds the officer and prisoner started for Montreal early this morning and reached the central station without incident. Jacobs was feeble and slept part of the way. Jacobs arrived in Acadie on Friday afternuon, and while

said he would never take a drop of liquor again. the village, and went to the house of Jacob's He was taken to the Notre Dame hospital, where father, but he received no answer on knocking he will be cared for properly. The young murfather, but he received no answer on knocking he will be cared for properly. The young mur-at the door. Two men were placed here to derer was dressed in a soiled suit consisting of a once grey colored twilled coat, blue serge pants, canvas boots, soft brown hat and blue sailor shirt. He said he was 22 years of age. He will be brought before the Coroner and comson had murdered his whe. Jacob that have go the will be brought before the Coroner and com-mear his father's house. There is a charce that Jacob will be seen and recognized by some one, as he is well known in the surrounding country. The more was a creditable one. Jacobs had only traveled 24 miles from Caughnawaga before being captured.

5



The Appeal of the British Monister for a Respite Ignored.

The Condemned Man Addresses a Letter to the English People-He Complains of the Much-boasted-of American Justice.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 10.—At a few minutes before 11 last night Hugh M. Brooks alias Maxwell, the murderer of Chas. Arthur Preller, fell asleep in his cell at the jail and rested quietly until two o'clock. He then awoke and sat up looking naggard and evidently full realizing the fate that awaited him. A ray of hope was brought to him by his attorney, John J. Mar-tin, who received the following telegram from his colleague, P. W. Fontleroy, at Jefferson City :--

JEFFERSON CITY, Aug. 10.

John J Martin : The British Minister has sent a telegram to the Governor asking a respite in order to make enquiry into the circumstances. The Governor persists in believing that the enquiry means s to be made by us and not by the British Government. Lave wired the minister again and urged the Governor to delay the hanging until the doubt will be removed. He promises nothing.

(Signed) P. W. FONTLEBOY. Maxwell smiled after reading the telegram and said, "You can't make a blind man see."

While final preparations were being made for the execution of Maxwell and Landgraf at aix o'clock this morning, the sheriff gave in the appeal of Maxwell's attorney and postponed the execution for two hours to give him that much longer time in which to again hear from the British Minister, Maxwell's attorneys hoping and believing that their last telegram to him would bring a reply which the Governor could not avoid understanding as a special request from the British Government for a respite, coupled with an expressed desire on the part of the British Coveniment to inquire particularly nto the case. At an easly hour this morning Brooks gave to

he press the following address to the people of England :--

To the people of England :

My English countrymen will doubtless remember the great hoasts that have now and as all times been made by the American people in regard to the fair and just way in which they treat all people. I am satisfied that you are not acquainted with the unlawful, unjust and unfair way in which I have been treated. Since you are accustomed in England to see justice administered impartially in courts an examination of the records in my case will show that the prosecution resorted to every unfair means in their power, even to crime itself, for they procured a cheque to be forged, had the man arested who precented it and placed him in jail, and afterward the prosecution placed him on the witness stand to testify. His evidence was a tissue of lies from one end to the other; in fact apon the witness' stand he said he would he as far as he considered necessary, and the prosecution said, in open court, that they had paid \$50 for said services. This is one specimen of the boasted American justice. This is only one of the means used by the proscen-tion, and had I time I could give you numbers of them. The trial has been denounced as a was presented to the Government. The British dovernment into ifered and requested an inquiry but it was refused by Governor Morrehouse on the ground that he had a right to grant it, and upon the fact as to the prejudiced jurger, which we laid before the Governor. He said that fact did not amount to anything, so I an made to suffer the penalty of the law without having had a fair trial, as is guaranteed to every one by the State constitution. The prisecution states in the papers that the Govern rought to diregard the request of Great Britain on G ground that I was an Englishman, and that G ground Britain had not taken notice of the United States interfering in the O'Donnell case that at Cape Cod Colony. Hugh M. Broks. ST. LOUIS, Aug. 18 - Bulletin-The trap fell area for the fell at 8.563 a.m. MAXWELL'S LAST MOMENTS.



tragedy.

and sold by their Canadian owners at a profit after the duty was paid."

Well, now. Isn't that too bad? In spite of tariff barriers, and all the carefully devised means for keeping the crafty Kanuck cut of the States, he manages to get in and sell his rengray." is by R. Norris, R.C.A. garden sass ! The huge absurdity of the Journal's article, however, proves either that the writer is a fool or that he imagines his readers to be focls. We take great pleasure, nevertheless, in commending the foregoing extracts to the careful, candid reflection of Canadian opponents of unrestricted reciprocity.

THE PARNELL COMMISSION.

Nobody expects that the commission appointed to investigate the charges of the Times sgainst Mr. Parnell will perform its duties with perfect fairness. The terms of the Act are so ananged that the judges may carry out the intentions of the Government, which has all along stad in collusion with the newspaper.

The political history of England contains many instances of injustice, cruelty and fraud, but there is no parallel in it for the thoroughpaced vindictiveness with which the Irish leader has been assailed. So gross does this appear that the old saying about British fair play has come to mean the fullest measure of injustice possible to brute force. Who can doult if the enemies of Mr. Parnell were in possession of the proofs of his complicity in crime, which they boast they have, that they would not set the law in motion against him ? It is because they know that their alleged proofs amount at best to forgeries that they have appointed a commission to rove about the earth in search of evidence to asten their charges.

To goed the Irish people to the commission of crime has frequently been the deliberate policy of more than one English ministry. Every page of the long, gloomy history of the hereditary conflict shows how the leaders have striven to thwart that policy, for they know only too well that crime was precisely what the Government desired as an excuse for its tyraany. But more than any former leader of the Irish people, Mr. Parnell was anxious to prevent giving that excuse. Having devoted his life to the great object of securing justice and freedom for his native land, and being endowed with rare qualities of statesmanship, it The thing is incredible.

But, unfairly constituted as the commission undoubtedly is, the Irish party will make the best of it. The alacrity with which Mr. Egan as come forward with papers and his willing-

Banff," as combining the fidelity of a photograph with all the delicacy of a finished en-graving. Otto Weber's "Greedy Calves" is the European work of art presented with this teauguay," is by R. Norris, R.C.A.

THE AMERICAN CATHOLIC QUARTERLY RE-VIEW for July contains several able contribu-tions. Rev. R. S Dewey, S.J., writes an ela-borate and pointed criticiam of Mr. H. C. Lees recent "History of the Inquisition of the Middle Ages." The intimate relations between Art and Religion form the subject of a fine essay by Mr. Peter L. Foy. "Johannes Janssen, Germany's Greatest Historian," is from the pen of Mr. John A. Mooney, who reviews the life and works of the great Catholic historian of the so-Christianity and Buddhism is instituted by the Rev. R. Parsons, D.D., where the author examines the relative merits of both religions, and annees the relative meries of obth religions, and establishes the superiority of the former, "Twenty-four Years in Buenos Ayres," by M. A. C.; "Education, Ancient and Modern," by Rev. R. F. Clarke, S.J.; "Tae Battle with Antichrist in France," by Rev. Bernard O'Rielly, P.D., L.D., (Laval), are sure to be perused with interest by all. Dr. John Gil-"The New Penal Code in Italy," severely condemns the course pursued by the present Italian Government cowards the Papacy. Prof. Thomas Dwight, M.D., describes forcibly "The Attack on Free Education in Massachusetts," "The Concord School of Philosophy" finds a keen critic in Dr. Condé Benoist Pallen. Besides the above, there are the usual book notices and comments. Publishers, Philadelphia: Hardy & Mahony; Montreal: D. &. J. Sadlier & Co.

BROTHER ARNOLD, OF MONTREAL, IN IRELAND.

(From the Dublin Freeman.)

Brother Arnold Frewen, the Superior of the Christian Brothers of St. Anne's parish, Mont-real, arrived in Dublin on July 18, setting foot on Irish soil for the first time after an exile of 39 years Every prominent Irishman who has visited Canada-Mr. Parnell, Mr. Davitt, Mr. Justin McCarthy, Mr. Wm. O'Brien, Mr. Denis Kilbride and Sir Thos. Esmonde-has made the acquaintance of Brother Arnold, and has carried away the pleasantest memories of the visit. Brother Arnold, who is a Tipperary man, and uncle to Father Innocent Ryan, of Thurles joined the Christian Brothers, 35 years ago in New York. Shortly after, he was transferred to Toronto, where after doing battle for his faith and his country for some years he was sent to Montreal. The incidents of his earlier years in Montreal are most creditable to the staunch-ness of his love for Ireland. Brother Arnold persevered, he got together a successful school would be strange, indeed, were he to ally him- the has a home to which he welcomes every poli-self with assassing and thus adopt the most it ician who is could on the Home Rule question, effectual means of minimum to and a school which vies with the most richly effectual means of ruining his cause and blast- endowed in the land in the character of the ing his own name with everlasting infamy. education which it imparts. Some weeks ago he was summoned to France in connection with some official duties, and sailed from New York for Havro in the La Narmandie. On Tuesday, on his way to Ireland, he visited the establishment of the Christian Brothers at Manchester. as come forward with papers and his willing-nees to tell all be knows is a good indication of the spirit in which the increasing of the discipline to which they are subjected. He reached Kingstown on July the spirit in which the investigation will be 20, and his first visit was paid to the parent faced by those whom the *Times* has so out. House at Clontarf. He afterwards visited

After leaving the house the murderer went to the village to see his aunt, who lives about 10 acres distant. He said—"Aunty, I have done a bad thing and am going away." He has not been seen since. Constable Lefort was notified and is now couring the country. The place where the murderer lived was a log

cabin containing two recoms.

The cause of the crime is said to have been jealousy. The man Jacobs belongs to one of the most respectable families of the reserve and always bore a good reputation. About 4 months ago he joined Forepaugh's circus, but soon tired of that life and returned to Canada and his wife and friends. The murdered woman is said to have been poor at the time he married her, and it is alleged that the cause of her husband's jea-lousy was a false suspicion of her faithfulness while he was connected with the circus combina-

ion. It is further reported that he frequently threatened to take his wife's life. The only witness in the present case is said to be a girl lo years of age, who can neither speak French nor English.

The relatives of the murdered woman reside in the Western States. The coroner has been notified of the sad oc-currence, and will hold an inquest likely tomorrow.

The priest visited the house of the deceased shortly after the tragedy. THE STORY OF THE MURDER.

A Post reporter who visited the scene of the terrible tragedy yesterday obtained the true version of the end occurrence from the lips of young lua Monique who was interpreted Con- the Lefort. She is a girl of about 12, well wilt for her age, with a dark complexion, dari sair and very dark, piercing eyes-an un-mir scable Indian countenance. She was clad in black and carried the indispensable shawl, over her head. She seems to be possessed of a good deal of nerve, and many an older person would not have acted as bravely as older person would not have acted as bravely as she did in the terrible crisis :- "About five o'clock in the afternoon," she said. "Ignace went out of the house. He had been scolding my sister Marguerite and he used to do so very often. At seven o'clock in the evening he referred action and after attring in the he returned again and after staying in the house a little while he grumbled again and shortly after went out saying to us to lock the snorshy after went out saying to us to lock the door that he would not be back again that night. After he was gone we did lock the door. We lit a lamp and remained up until after half-past nine o'clock. Beside Marguerite and myself there was also my little cousin (a two year old child, daughter of one of the murdered woman's sisters.) Marguerite lay on her bed then and I was preparing to go to bed when we heard

A NOISE AT THE DOOR.

but only a very faint one, as if some one was trying to get in unawares. Marguerite told me to go and see who it was, and I did, carrying the lamp in my hand. When I opened the the lamp in my hand. When I opened the door I saw it was lenace. He looked very mad and had a bad eye. He frightened me. I was astonished to see him as he said he was not coming back. He walked right through the room into my sister's bedroom. I did not see anything in his hand, bedroom. I did not see anything in his hand, but I followed him, and in a moment I saw him strike at my sister, who was lying in her bed, with his right hand. She screamed and I laid the lamp down and ran to help her. I pulled at Ignace's coat and told him to stop, but he continued to strike. Marguerite tried to rise in the bid, but he knocked her down, and I soon 88.W

BLOOD ON HEB NECK AND HANDS.

In less than a minute she fell back, and he Record on the second state and so one of the second state of the s

fortunate sister. AFTER THE MURDERER.

Where the murderer is is still a mys-ery. After committing the deed he walked towards the south, a distance of about ten acres, to a some house, the residence of one of his aunts, the Widow Bruce. Here he en-tered at about eleven o'clock and said; "Goodbye, auntie, I am going away. I have done a bad thing." Further than this he said nothing. and walked away into the dark. The story o his having met a villager who asked him about the blood on his clothes is not believed to be true, as it will readily be believed that at that hour of the night nothing of the kind could be seen. There is a theory in the village that he regretted his deed and committed suicide. This can hardly be believed, since he went to the trouble of packing up his clothes his attire when he got a chance. He

is known as a swift runner, and the generally credited opinion is that he made for the boundary, thirty miles distant, through the woods and fields, hiding in the former during the day. Ho were dark pants, linen athletic shoes, striped blue shire, a short gray coat and a grey cloth hat. He is about 5 feet 6 inches, and weighs 120 pounds. He is dark complexioned. From all accounts the last person who saw him is the Widow Bruce. IN PURSUIT.

At the time of the murder there was a watchman on the C.P.R. bridge, who remained there all night, and who is certain that Jucob did not is not in it, he has gore towards the south. Constable Lefort was notified shortly after the occurrence, and at once sent out had in scalou of the murderer, who, however, had an hour's

DREW THE RAZOR ACROSS MIS THROAT.

He suffered intensely from the wound which bled profusely and he became very weak. On Saturday he went into the village and purchased two bottles of whiskey which he drank in the woods during the afternoon, night and rester-day morning. The drink being finished he de-termined to push on and find a shelter to have a sleep. Arriving at Mr. Moquin's he asked to lie down and proposed going into the garret. He said he would pay for the trouble, and the good pope, little dreaming whom they were sheltering granted his re-quest. They did not notice the cut across the throat and did not see the murderer from the time he entered till his arreet. It was while in the garret, that he made the second attempt to conmit suicide by using the razor on his throat. When the people said they had an Indian in the house the news spread and so it was that Detective Trempe made the arrest. When leaving Mrs Moquin, Jacobs asked to shake hands with the people for their hespitality in sheltering him, and this he was allowed to do.

Jacobs slept but little from the time he arrived at the Central station. Through the kindness of the Chief of Police, a tew members of the press, amongst them the Post representative, were p-rmitted to see the pri-soner and speak with him. Dr. Bonchard also attended at the same time and dressed the wounds, which are getting on nicely, and this being finished, Jacobs was spoken to on the sub-ject of the murder. While being attended to be

felt faint and remarked that the wounds pained , him a good deal. He saw the gaping crowd of officers around him, and their stares seemingly brought tears to his eyes. The excitement bas rendered him rather feverish. He speaks Eng-lish fluently, and his story, which he told in slow and whispering tone, was as follows : On Thursday I came to Montreal and took some drink.

I GOT HOME DRUNK

and I think my cousin took me into my honse. My wife was there and she started to scold me for the way I drank up my money instead of buying things for the house. I was very drunk and she took me by the hair and pulled me around. When I cohered up a little I left the house and got some more drink in the village. I made up my mind to kill her because she had scolded me in that way. Jealousy had nothing to do with it. I was reckless and made for the house and found my wife in bed. I took a big stome and struck her with it on the head. I am sorry for it and may God forgive my crime. The story above is exactly as told by the prisoner, and at its two hands and wept bitterly, moaning for his poor wife, his poor Marguerite. He said I made up my mind to kill her because she had all night, and who is certain that be seen at the station. No boats are missing, so that it is about certain that he is not on the north side of the river, and if he also that he had cut his throat the second time also that he had cut his throat the second time between three and six o'clock on Sunday, but does not know what he done it for. The prisoner was so weak in the Central station that he was offered some stimu-in the first case to have throe mouths, in the land but he valued to the base stimu-land but he valued to the second stimu-But fail in the object for which it was de tonb and a number of other resting places knew what to de. Ignace then came out of the start. Telegrams were sent right and left with lant, but he refused to take any sud scond case two months and a hall.

ST LOUIS. August 10.-At a few minutes before 5 o'clock Maxwell performed his morning ablution and donned his funeral clothes, which are new, the outer garments being of plain black, with a neatly fitting Prince Albert coat. At 5.18 o'clock Father Tihan administered Communion to the condemned man. At the con-clusion of the religious services in Maxwell's cell, like offices were accorded Henry Land-graf, by Father Tihan. Landzraf had occupied his cot the greater portion of the night after 11.30, and appeared cool and collected. He was neatly attived, but his apparel was of conser texture than that of the principal actor in the doubtful trage dy. At 5.50 Maxwell and Land-graf sat down to their final meal. Landgraf ate heartily, while Maxwell partook of the repast quite sparingly. As he sat at the table it was plain to see that all of his assumed indifference had departed, and his face was blanched, white and troubled. A hunted look had taken presession of his keen eyes. At 6.05 Sheriff Harrington arrived at the juil and anrounced that the execution had been postponed for two hours. The only re-son assigned was that the postponem of had been granted at the request of Maxwell's attorney.

TORY RULE IN IRELAND.

A WOMAN 100 YEARS OLD SINT TO PRISON FOR REFUSING TO GIVE UP HER HOME.

On Tuesday Ellen Griffin, of Ballinakilla, was arrested and brought to Trake jail in de-fault of paying a fine imposed upon her for having been found in the possession of the wretched sheeing from which she was evicted last year. Ellen Griffin is more than one hun-dred years old. She has been the mother of sixteen children, all of whom arts dead. She was so enfeebled by age and hurdship that the police were obliged to assist her to the barracks, after her arrest.

after her arrest. She begged as a favor, previous to leaving her wretched cabin, to be allower to take her shroud with her to prison, as should be would not come out alive. The policy finanted her request.-Kerry Sentinel.

NO DEATH PENALTY IN STALY. The new criminal code of sale, just promulgated, abolishes the obstapenalty tor marder or any sericus clime eubstitutes of duelling the court has have to determine whether the laws of honor have been com-