

## ARRIVAL OF LIEUT. COLONEL BROWNE AT MONTREAL.

On Sunday the 30th December, Chief McLaughlin, of the Water Police, arrived in Montreal about 9 o'clock, having in his custody Col. Browne, formerly Deputy Assistant Adjutant-General of Canadian Militia, whom he had brought from Homburg, Frankfort-on-the-Maine, in Prussia, having been engaged in the pursuit of the prisoner for a space of four months, during which he had travelled over a considerable portion of England and Wales and the continent. Having arrived by the 'Java' on the 19th, he started from Halifax, with Col. Browne, on the 20th, accompanied by Constable Sandilands, who had gone to meet them. Having missed the steamer from Windsor to St. Johns, they returned to Bedford, and next morning took the train to Thoro, and from thence arrived by sleigh at St. John. N. B. From this point to Little Falls there was no snow, and they travelled in wheel stages. From this point they took sleighs to Riviere du Loup, where they arrived at 4 o'clock on Saturday morning, taking the rail for Montreal at eight o'clock the same morning Colonel Browne preserving the same cheerful tone of mind which had exhibited since his arrest. In consequence of the great intelligence, tact, and perseverance exhibited by Chief McLaughlin in his difficult undertaking, the following short outline of his adventures may be interesting, but he declares all his experiences put together are nothing to the overland route from Halifax to Riviere du Loup. Col. Browne, we may add, was lodged at the Water Police Station.

On the 6th of September Chief McLaughlin, of the Water Police, took his departure from this country, armed with a warrant for the arrest of Colonel Browne, and arrived in England by the 'Hibernian,' thinking he would find Browne in custody at Liverpool, as orders had been sent to that effect. On an interview with the Superintendent of Police of that city he was informed that he had received no orders for the arrest of Browne. It occurred to the Chief, however, that a relative of the person he was in search of had arrived in the 'Hibernian' at Liverpool with him, and he immediately took an interest in the direction of the baggage at the railway station, which was directed to a place at Clifton, near Bristol. The Chief immediately started for Bristol and applied to the Superintendent of Police, Mr. Hancock, who gave him the assistance of two detectives. This was about the 20th of September. After holding a consultation, the Chief and the detectives went to the railway authorities, who at once consented that one of the detectives should act as a delivery clerk. On the arrival of the train the luggage was accordingly handed to the supposed delivery clerk, who bundled it into his van, and, in company with another detective, arrived at the house indicated in Clifton. They found the family, with the exception of the servant, were from home. An obliging young lady at the next door, however, paid the freight and received the luggage, assuring them the family was in the country. The railway clerks said the company were very particular, and would require the address. She then gave that of Capt. Tyler, Gornosa, Llandyssil, South Wales. Chief McLaughlin now started for this place alone, and after his arrival there, while admiring the beautiful scenery, he was informed that there had been four cases of cholera that evening. He was also told by a magistrate he had driven nine miles to see, that Mr. Tyler, whom he was in search of, was leaving in the morning. The Chief, accordingly, contrived to

be at the railway station at the appointed time and saw the departure of Mr. Tyler and his family; but, alas! no Colonel Browne, with them, as he had fondly anticipated. He heard, however, the gentleman was in the habit of letting his house during his absence, and made this an excuse for visiting his residence—an out-of-the-way and secluded place. He accordingly took a trip that day and drove to the place, leaving his vehicle some distance from the house. Here he was informed that Mr. Tyler had taken his departure that morning. The Chief then said he was unfortunate, but he heard the Captain was in the habit of letting his house and he would like to look through it. He was assured such was not his present intention, but that he was free to look through the house. The Chief accordingly did so, but no Col. Browne was to be seen, and it was clear there was no hope in this quarter. Another clue, as he thought, now led him in the direction of Hereford, where he remained three or four weeks, when he suddenly abandoned this point for London, where he got his warrant endorsed by Spencer H. Walpole, Home Secretary, and further asked the Government to instruct the Post-office authorities to give him the direction of letters addressed to Col. Browne. This point the Government referred to the Postmaster-General's discretion, and the result was of no use to Chief McLaughlin. He remained in London about a week, when he heard of a letter addressed to Derby, and went there, but returned to London still in the dark. It was now about five weeks since he had landed in England, and he was on his last sovereign. He appealed to some parties, and raised more money. He soon afterwards found out that Col. Browne had obtained money in Homburg by giving cheques on England at places where he had no money. About the 1st of November the Chief started for Homburg, near Frankfort-on-the-Maine, Prussia. Here he saw Col. Browne in the street, and as there was no extradition treaty between England and Prussia, he applied to the British Consul, a German named Keosler, for assistance. This gentleman told him he should be most happy to assist him, but some time since an English Police officer, on a similar errand, had exceeded his duties, and got them into trouble, and that since he had been interdicted from interfering. He, however, advised him to apply to the British Ambassador, Lord Loftus, who might do something for him. Nothing daunted, away went the indomitable Chief of the Water Police to Berlin, 300 miles distant. His only satisfaction was a circular which his lordship showed him to the effect that no assistance was to be rendered to British police officers in pursuit of fugitives without special instructions from the Foreign Office. Being once more cornered: the Chief came back to Homburg again, where meanwhile he had left an officer to watch the movements of Colonel Browne. He now engaged an interpreter, intending to apply directly to the Prussian Government. He accordingly had an interview with Baron de Patow, Civil Governor and General commanding the District of Frankfort. He showed him his warrant and requested him to bring it under the notice of the Prussian Government. He moreover particularly insisted that the money Browne had taken was not that of a private individual, but that of Her Majesty the Queen. The Prussian Government now gave orders to arrest and hand him over to Chief McLaughlin; he was not to remove him however till a warrant came from Berlin. The Chief waited one week, when the Prussian Government sent for Chief McLaughlin's warrant. It was an old travelling companion,

and pretty well worn with inspection, and the Chief parted with it reluctantly, but gave it to Baron de Patow, the civil Governor of Frankfort, who told him at the same time that the British Ambassador and the Prussian Government had the case under consideration. In another week an order came to surrender the prisoner; but now there was another obstruction, the Colonel was detained for debt. The Chief now resolved to wait the arrival of the Canadian Ministers, who were coming to England in connection with Confederation, and in the meanwhile telegraphed to the Chief Inspector of Police in London to ascertain if any of the Canadian Ministers had arrived, and he received an answer from the Hon. H. Langevin, Postmaster-General of Canada. Upon this the Chief wrote him particulars, and received the necessary supply of money. He now started from Homburg, with Colonel Browne, arrived at Ostend, from whence he came to Dover, and thence to Liverpool, where they sailed for Halifax, in the 'Java,' and arrived on the 19th.

In conclusion, we may state that payment of the money taken by Col. Browne, and all expenses, was offered both in London and Frankfort, both to Chief McLaughlin and members of the Canadian Ministry.

## FATHER McMAHON ON PRESIDENT ROBERTS

The following is an extract from a letter written by Father McMahon, under date Dec. 23th, to a prominent gentleman in New York, and a copy of which has been handed to the 'Globe':

MY DEAR FRIEND,—I am much pleased to find that you approve of my course with reference to Col. Roberts' charity dinner, and I feel satisfied that no sensible, honest man, but would approve of it. When I endorsed the statement of Mr. Lynch, I had not read the appeal, but had seen by the American despatches that such an appeal had been made, or I should have corrected a false statement therein made by Col. Roberts, when he states that two of the prisoners, Father McMahon and Robert B. Lynch were receiving their food "from a Charitable Orphan Asylum." This is not so. Immediately after being imprisoned, here, Bishop Lynch made arrangements with the Reverend Mother of the House of Providence, that dinner should be furnished me at the gaol, as this institution is quite convenient to it, and for which I was to pay. This is all that comes from the House of Providence. Mr. Lynch and myself have only been together some six weeks or two months. I have, I am glad to tell you, ample means to pay any expenses I may incur, and have done so up to this time. I never asked a favor of Col. Roberts or the Fenian Brotherhood, and never received one. I employed my own counsel, and paid him. I am under no obligation to Col. Roberts; and I think you must admit it does not come with good grace from him to parade the name of a Catholic priest in the public prints, who has never interfered with him, and who has suffered, as I have, a long imprisonment, convicted and sentenced to death, and many other indignities not necessary now to refer to, these, I would think, ought to be sufficient to have spared me from those insulting statements, made, as it would appear, officially from his Headquarters. He would now endeavor to make it appear that I am of a weak mind, and likely to be made a dupe of by the Canadian Government. (See Wednesday's 'Tribune.')

I hope and pray that the Fenian organization and our countrymen in the United States will find him true and faithful to the trust and confidence they have placed in him. I know that the Fenian prisoners in Toronto received no