

THE TRUE WISDOM AND PATIENCE OF THE CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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THE LITTLE RIDEAU TRAGEDY. A QUARTET OF MURDERS.

HAWKSBURY, Ont., Jan. 2.—The usually peaceful village of Little Rideau, and indeed, the whole country for miles around, for all the year past, is in a state of great excitement in consequence of a terrible crime, or rather a series of terrible crimes, committed in the village in the early morning. Little Rideau, the scene of the tragedy by which four members of a respected family have been foully murdered and three terribly wounded, is a small post village in Prescott County, situated some five miles from here on the Long Sault Rapids of the Ottawa River. Its population sparsely scattered does not exceed probably two hundred. Of these one of the most esteemed residents was Mr. William Eggleston Cooke, a farmer, who with his family lived some little distance from its centre. On Monday evening after spending a happy New Year's day, the family had retired to rest, little dreaming of the pleasures of the occasion how brief some of their loved ones was to be the experience of the new year, and what terrible anguish was so soon to be brought on those who escaped the awful fate. In the employ of Mr. Cooke was a man named Frederick Mann, a young King'sman lately out from London, and who had been but three months in their service. What motive this man can have had for the awful crime he has committed is at present an insoluble mystery. And indeed it is hard as yet, so great is the excitement and so strange any accurate particulars of the circumstances. The murders were committed between 5 and 6 o'clock this morning. For a time the intelligence received was that Mr. and Mrs. Cooke had been murdered at the same time, and their children, George, Willie and Emma, dangerously wounded by their servant man. It was then stated the murderer first attacked Mr. Cooke at the barn with an axe, killing him there; then Mrs. Cooke in the shed adjoining the house. Kneeling the house, he attacked George, who was in bed, inflicting probably fatal injuries. Willie, Emma and Maggie coming to the scene, the two first were dangerously wounded; the latter, however, succeeded in wrenching the axe from him and kept him at bay till the approach of a neighbor. He fled. A visit to the scene of the event has elicited further details, which tend to show that the murderer first attacked Emma Cooke in the upstairs storeroom adjoining the house, arranging her with a rope. Mrs. Cooke, evidently having come to her daughter's assistance, was next strangled in the same way. He then attacked Mr. Cooke, who had gone to the barn-yard, where he killed him with an axe, literally chopping his head in two places. Then, entering the house, he proceeded upstairs to the room occupied by George, who was asleep, striking him, inflicting two fearful wounds in the temple with the axe, from which he shortly after died; then, rushing into Willie's room, struck him upon the thigh, inflicting a dangerous wound. Willie, although disabled, grappled with him, and the noise alarming his sisters, Maggie and Fannie, brought them to his assistance. In the struggle which ensued Maggie secured the axe. The murderer then seized a lamp and struck Fannie with it, wounding her severely on the head. He then fled down the back stairs. The girls, going the wrong way, met him in the dining-room armed with a poker, when he struck at them with it. They defended themselves and closed a door on him; Maggie ran to the front door, where she called a passer-by, who summoned assistance, upon hearing which the murderer fled, and was seen to cross the river, going in the direction of the St. Philippe station of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Nothing further has been heard of him.

chair, or indifferent to everything going on around him, the other was wide awake, innocent-looking, and surprised at the scene before him. It is supposed that this other youth is only an idle tramp, and in no way connected with the murder. At six o'clock the murderer was taken on board the Western bound train for L'Orignal. Before leaving, a Methodist minister endeavored to talk to him, but received only sneers and impertinence at first, but he afterwards became somewhat interested and gave his brother's address to the minister, and asked him to write to him and tell his mother. Reports from the scene of the tragedy say that the family always treated Mann very kindly, because he was, according to his own story, an orphan. He was treated remarkably well for a servant, and seemed to be on very good terms with everyone. He gave no evidence of lunacy at any time.

SONG OF THE MYSTIC.

I walk down the valley of silence, Down the dim valleys a valley—alone! And I hear not the fall of a footstep Around me—save God's and my own! And the hush of my heart is as holy As hovers where angels have flown. Long ago was I weary of voices, Whose music my heart could not win: Long ago was I weary of noises, That filled my soul with their din; Long ago was I weary of places Where met but the human and sin. I walked through the world with the world; I craved what the world never gave, And I said: "In the world, each I deal, That shine like a star on life's wave, In wreaths on the sun-sets of the east, And sleep like a dream in a grave." And still did I pine for the perfect, And I'll found the false with the true; I sought 'mid the human of heaven, And caught a mere glimpse of his blue; And I wept when the dove of the mortal Veiled even that glimpse from my view. And I looked on, heart-tired of the human; And I mourned 'mid the masses of men Till I knelt long ago at an altar, And heard a voice call me, since then I walk down the valley of the divine That lies far beyond human ken. Do you ask what I found in the valley? 'Tis the rest and peace with the divine; And I felt at the feet of the holy, And about me, a voice said: "Be mine!" And then rose from the depths of my spirit An echo: "My heart shall be thine." Do you ask how I live in the valley? I dream all the night of that singing; And I have heard my heart's music, Till such finds a word for a wing, That to men, like the dove of the deluge, A message of peace they may bring. But far on the deep there are billows That never shall break on the beach; And I have heard my heart's music, That never shall float into speech; And I have had dreams in the valley Too lofty for language to reach. And I have seen thoughts in the valley Ah, me! how my spirit was stirred— And I have heard my heart's music, Their footstep can scarcely be heard; They pass through the valley, like Virgins Too pure for the touch of a word. Do you ask me the place of the valley, Ye hearts that are barred by care? It lies far, beyond the noise of the world, And God and His angels are there; And one is the dark mountain of sorrow, And one the bright mountain of prayer.

ARCHBISHOP TACHE.

A great Missionary and Pioneer—How Responsible office was forced upon him. [From the Catholic Record] It is the fifth day of June, 1861. The whole population of Isle-a-la-Croix, including the Indian and crippled, is assembled at the mission church. The holy sacrifices has just ended. Something unusual and extraordinary is taking place; a grievous sorrow has befallen the people; all are weeping, shedding tears abundantly. In front of the altar, in the bloom of youth, stands a venerated priest on whose countenance are visible that serene dignity, candor and true happiness which those only possess whose hopes are beyond this world. In a low, mournful voice, with words intermingled with paternal tears, he is addressing his congregation. From his lips issue the sentiments of a Christian, pure and tender heart, that is vainly endeavoring to soothe the sorrows of his afflicted flock. What is the cause of this sorrow, of these lamentations? Are they mourning over the loss of a parent dear? Are they paying the last tribute to a departed father, to a generous and beloved benefactor? No, such a loss could not cause so general a sorrow, so grievous a distress. Are they destined to perish, are they doomed to die under the onslaughts of an approaching enemy? No, such a destiny could not so effect the heart of a RED-SKIN.

LATEST IRISH NEWS.

DUBLIN, Jan. 2.—In the case of Delaney, charged with attempting to shoot Judge Lawson, Justice O'Brien ruled that the indictment was irregular, when a nolle prosequi was entered. The prisoner will be tried to-morrow on a second indictment, charging him with conspiracy to murder. SLIGO, Jan. 2.—Ex-Suspect McDermot has been committed for declaring that "innocent blood had been split by partisan judges and drunken jurors." WATERFORD, Jan. 2.—The trial of Biggar, member of Parliament, for utterances in his recent speech here, began to-day. Leamy, member of Parliament, defended Biggar. The prosecution asked for the latter's commitment to answer to a charge of high treason, and he was committed for trial at the Spring Assizes; bail was admitted. DUBLIN, Jan. 2.—Mr. Trevelyan, Chief Secretary, has gone personally to inspect the distressed districts. Three emergency balliffs were attacked to-day by peasants in the county of Tipperary. In the struggle the balliffs fired at their assailants, killing one named Gleeson and wounding some others. Five of the attacking party were arrested. DUBLIN, Jan. 3.—Two persons were arrested to-day, suspected of assisting at the attempted assassination of Field, one of the jurors in the Hyne case. BALLINAMORE, Jan. 3.—John Sheridan, Jr., an ex-convict, found murdered two miles from here, was recently evicted. Two arrests have been made. LIMERICK, Jan. 3.—A farmer was shot dead here to-day at Broadford, believed to be a sectarian murder. DUBLIN, Jan. 3.—The receipting for the formation of the Irish National League were £120. The number of branches of the League is 200. Delaney was to-day convicted of conspiracy to murder Judge Lawson, and sentenced to ten years' penal servitude. DUBLIN, Jan. 3.—The Coroner's jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against the emergency balliffs who fired upon the peasants in the county of Tipperary yesterday, and killed a man. The balliffs have been arrested. Twenty-seven new sub-commissioners of the Land Act have been appointed. Applications under the Arrears Act, the time for receiving which terminated at the end of December, affect 180,000 holders. If they were all granted it would involve the payment of £200,000 by the State to the landlords. LONDON, Jan. 4.—A priest in Donegal telegraphs that he accompanied Mr. Trevelyan, Chief Secretary, on a tour of inspection in the Parish of Saint Columbkille. They visited twenty families and found that there was not a morsel of food in any of the houses. DUBLIN, Jan. 4.—Orney, a tenant farmer, was beaten to death by a party of men near Claremorris. Orney's brother-in-law has been arrested on suspicion. At a meeting of the National League, it was resolved to present Egan, Treasurer of the late Land League, with a service of plate in recognition of his services. CORK, Jan. 4.—John O'Brien, an active Fenianite, has been summoned for using insulting language against landlords in a speech at Bantry, death, in December, while establishing a local branch of the National League. Ex-suspects Gilhooly and Hodnett have been examined with O'Brien on the same charge. DUBLIN, Jan. 5.—Talbot, Chief Commissioner of Dublin, has resigned. At a private meeting at the Castle to-day, the authorities obtained most important information, as a result of which there will be at least four prosecutions for perjury. A husband and wife have been starved to death at Ballinalone. A large number of farmers, near Carrick-on-Shannon, are absolutely without stock or food. CORK, Jan. 5.—The jury have disagreed in the case of Ryan, charged with the murder of Sullivan. Witnesses deposed to seeing Ryan dragging Sullivan towards the river. WATERFORD, Jan. 5.—Two hundred young laboring men and women from Clare, Limerick and Tipperary have just left for America. DUBLIN, Jan. 5.—A report that Clarke, the informer in the Young murder case, had been murdered in Australia, is denied. LONDON, Jan. 5.—It was reported here that Mr. John Givao, member of Parliament for Monahan, had been appointed permanent Under-Secretary for Ireland, in the place of Mr. Robert G. C. Hamilton, who returns to the Admiralty Office, but the report proved to be untrue. It is considered that the O'Connor Den is more likely to succeed Mr. Hamilton.

GAMBETTA'S FUNERAL.

Imposing Demonstration in Paris—Two hundred thousand people in the procession. PARIS, Jan. 6.—The car to be used in Gambetta's funeral cortege was specially designed by Bastion-Lepage, the painter. It moves on low black wheels, it is decked with silver. On it will be placed the catalague as it now stands. The wreaths will be deposited at the base of the catalague. At the four corners vases will be affixed, in which will be burning perfumes shrouding the coffin in vapor. Several oars will follow containing wreaths, the number of which are momentarily increasing. It has been proposed to bear Antoine Marceau's statue of Gloria Victis, now in the Place de Lafayette, on an artillery wagon before the coffin, as an allusion to Gambetta's services in 1870, but objections were raised by the authorities. As early as daybreak the aspect of the streets became animated. Flags draped with orange are everywhere displayed. THE TROOPS ARE MARCHING between the Esplanade des Invalides and Palais Bourbon. The drapery on the statue of Strasbourg in the Place de la Concorde is particularly remarked. The deputations from the various departments are immense. They are massed in the Place des Invalides and along the Quai d'Orsay to Petit Bourbon, an area of 25,000 metres. A dense mass of spectators, the majority of whom have been in position half the night, occupy the streets all the way to the cemetery. The remainder of the city is deserted. THE FUNERAL CAR has just arrived at the Quai d'Orsay in front of the Colonnade. It is preceded by six horsemen in black and white uniforms. The car is drawn by six horses, the coffin is covered with black velvet, which again is partially hidden by the tri-colors draped in orange and two natural palms with wreaths of immortelles. The platform car is literally covered with wreaths. Bearers carry batons on which are also wreaths. The Regimental flags of the escort are draped with orange. The body of Gambetta was placed on the bearers at 10.20 amid the booming of cannon, the beating of drums and the sound of trumpets; the troops presenting arms. THE PROCESSION started at half-past ten, headed by the relatives and friends of the deceased, representatives of President Grey, Ministers, Generals, including Gallifet, Senators, Deputies, including Clemenceau and other members of the extreme left; Brisson, President of the Chamber of Deputies, and Peyrat, Vice-President of the Senate, headed by Senators and Deputies, respectively. The procession was nearly TWO MILES LONG. The Guard of Honor proceeding and flanking the catalague, was composed of the Republican Guard, with the band playing a funeral dirge. It is estimated there were 200,000 in the procession, conspicuous among which were Freemasons in complete uniform. The advocates and students of Paris and the English delegation from Paris were present. At 12.30 the head of the procession reached the Boulevard de Sebastopol, while numerous deputations were still waiting in the Esplanades des Invalides to take their places in the cortege. The end of the procession will probably be still at the Palais Bourbon when the body arrives at Pere La Chaise cemetery. Numerous musical societies are playing in the procession besides the military bands. PARIS, Jan. 6.—When the cortege arrived at Pere La Chaise, Deves, Minister of Justice, said he saluted the remains of a great citizen. The loss of such a man caused national grief. The fatherland mourned one who loved France passionately. The deceased had loved France and had faith in her destinies, even when hope seemed to be a defiance of the future. His resolution not to let her abdicate her place among the nations will be ever remembered. Apart from his heroic defence, his political principles and profound veneration for the will of the nation commanded admiration. His life was employed for France and the Republic. Though he descended prematurely to the grave, he left the country the freer master of its destinies. Under a respected popular government the Republic at home is pacific, and the activity of France abroad henceforth is beyond attack. The memory of Gambetta will remain in the hearts of all patriots. Chauvion, on behalf of the Alsace-Lorraine societies of Paris, said that Gambetta was the life and soul of the defence at Belfort. He represented our distress after our mutilation, and he remained the representative of our invulnerable hope. He had truly declared that to the inhabitants of the lost provinces were doubly Frenchmen. A generous workman, he died trusting in the future. His work remains—both that which he accomplished and that which was his magnificent ambition of his life. Our task for him are not sterile, or those of our despair. Our path should be only that of men who return to work with fresh ardor. The great friend of Alsace-Lorraine is dead, but France lives and will respond to the appeals of her glorious destiny. "Vive la France." Falstout said the honors paid to Gambetta were not to the man only, but they were the consecration of the memories of resistance to the triumphant invasion; they were a mark of gratitude to all who, at Gambetta's call, had died for their country. Bresson, in his oration, dwelt upon Gambetta's efforts to promote Republican union and save France. He concluded: "Let not our grief be sterile. Over Gambetta's lies, around which are grouped his friends, men of all parties, representatives of the army, children of the provinces, so dear to us, we swear we will labor to accomplish that union which was Gambetta's prayer."

COLLISION AT SEA.

SINKING OF THESS, "CITY OF BRUSSELS" BY THE "KIRBY HALL." LIVERPOOL, Jan. 6.—The steamer "Kirby Hall," which collided with the "City of Brussels," has arrived here and reports that the collision occurred at the estuary of the Mersey. The "City of Brussels" foundered almost immediately. Eight of her crew and two passengers were drowned. When the "City of Brussels" arrived in the vicinity of the Northwest Light-ship at six o'clock on Saturday morning the fog was so dense that the captain decided not to attempt to make any headway, but to remain under steam near the Light-ship. A careful lookout was kept, the captain and second and fourth officers being on the bridge, and a pilot also looking out. Bills were kept ringing and the horns frequently sounded. For some time the steamer lay in safety. Extra lookout men were posted in every part of the vessel. These measures had a reassuring effect on the passengers. Suddenly the sound of a vessel approaching was heard, and a large steamer only a few yards distant and moving quickly through the water loomed out in the fog. Almost instantly, and before any steps could be taken to avert it, a tremendous collision was seen to be inevitable. The bow of the "Kirby Hall" struck the starboard bow of the "City of Brussels" with tremendous force, cutting her down to the water's edge and almost half through. The "Kirby Hall" was on her maiden voyage, having left Glasgow a few hours before, and was calling at Liverpool to complete loading and embark passengers for the East. The moment the collision was seen to be inevitable everything possible was done aboard the "Brussels" to protect the lives of the passengers and crew. Even after the collision the passengers seemed unconcerned of the gravity of the situation and the terrible gap made in the forward part of the vessel. The ship was known, however, to be leaning rapidly. All the passengers were marshalled into their appointed places, so that there was no hurry for confusion. Life boats were saved out, boats were swung and every preparation made for an emergency. This proved to be a more critical and immediate danger than was anticipated. The passengers had been put into the boats and some of the crew told off to man these craft, the captain and the remainder of the men continuing aboard until after the safety of the rest was assured. The vessel got visibly lower in the water and those of the crew who had not escaped in the boats climbed into the rigging. In twenty minutes after the impact the vessel gave a tremendous lurch, flinging off those in the rigging and plunging into the depths with a fearful swirl. The scene was heart-rending in the extreme. The people in the boats were enveloped in darkness and those in the water without help. The "Kirby Hall," immediately after the collision, rebounded through the violence of the impact, and was soon obscured by the fog and unable to lower her boats or render active assistance. The "City of Brussels" boats picked up all that could be recovered, and the fog lifting, all were taken aboard the "Kirby Hall," when it was found that only two passengers were drowned. They were Italian stow-away passengers. Eight of the crew were lost, including the second officer, Young, and the carpenter, Woods. All the others are believed to have escaped. The "Kirby Hall," after searching for several hours, proceeded to Liverpool. The

who was then standing close to the bed, by the bottom of the pants, in the hope of throwing him to the floor and dispossessing him of the axe. This he did not succeed in doing, but gradually got up to the brute's neck and seized him by the throat. It was at this juncture that the two girls came rushing into the room, having been attracted by the moans of their brother, George, and the noise consequent upon the desperate struggle that was going on. Fannie was the first to advance, with a nerve that would do credit to the bravest of the sterner sex. She rushed into the valley of the

SHADOW OF DEATH.

"Stand back, or I'll brain you," shouted the infuriated villain, and his eyes flashed with a ferocity that almost made her succumb. Continued on 5th page.

"HANG HIM."

ROCHESTER, N.Y., Jan. 6.—A man who went by the name of Patrick O'Reilly has confessed to being one of the participants in the murder of Lord O'Connell and Under-Secretary Burke in Dublin last May. He confessed as Hugh O'Donnell at Holly, Orleans County, and is now in jail at Albany.