

IRELAND UNDER COERCION.

Scenes in Court at the Hearing of Mr. O'Brien's Appeal—Roughly Handled by the Police.

CORK, Nov. 1.—There is little excitement visible here over the O'Brien matter, but it forms the one topic of quiet conversation. Even government sympathizers seem to regret yesterday's scandal—first, that a judge should have been allowed to sit; second, that Stokes—a successor it would seem of Stroggs, who pronounced the original judgment—should have been indecently sent by Mr. Balfour to take any part in a review of his own acts; third, that he should have been allowed to overrule the sitting judge. I have, indeed, heard of several friends of the government who openly say that hereafter they shall support Mr. Parnell.

I called at the jail this evening and met the Mayor just leaving. He is ex-officio a visitor, and, therefore, can and will call upon Mr. O'Brien. The latter came this evening again that he was to go to the death bath, wearing a costume, &c. Should the Castle order rigorous treatment, however, it is believed that the medical officer will send Mr. O'Brien to the hospital to escape these degradations. At the special Vesper services that were held this evening prayers were offered in Mr. O'Brien's behalf.

Just as night's gate so interrupted the working of the wires everywhere that I could not send a satisfactory report of the scene in court at the hearing of Mr. O'Brien's appeal. I now supplement yesterday's report with some of the more striking details.

After Mr. Carson, the Castle instructed lawyer, had ended what would be called in America a stump speech, the Recorder asked Mr. O'Brien whether he wished to have the two cases heard together.

Mr. O'Brien—I have no wish one way or the other. I should simply like to say that Baron Bramwell is no doubt a judicial personage of great eminence.

The Recorder—Do not think he is a judge now.

Mr. O'Brien—I think I described him as a judicial personage.

He emphasized the phrase, as, indeed, he might, for Lord Bramwell was recently an active law lord.

Mr. O'Brien (continuing)—I decline the jurisdiction and challenged for favor the Judge, because the Recorder had ordered publicly a decision of Lord Bramwell, which decided my case.

The Recorder here looked red and nervous, saying a few words of explanation.

Mr. O'Brien—In your remarks you have referred to Baron Bramwell as a man every word of whose language, you said, men of common sense would look to.

The Recorder—I certainly said that.

Mr. O'Brien—I am aware that you explained that the particular language you quoted was not a quotation from Baron Bramwell's letter in the Times in reference to this case. For my part I cannot discriminate between Baron Bramwell, the Judge to whom you referred in such terms of eulogy, and Baron Bramwell, the indecent letter writer in the public newspapers, who ventured in a public newspaper to pronounce judgment in a pending case. Under these circumstances, while I have always heard of your great courtesy and personal kindness (at this polite sarcasm many smiled), I would be a hypocrite if I pretended to have the smallest regard for him—whatever your personal wish might be in the matter—that I should have any regard for him.

The Recorder—You are aware that Baron Bramwell has spoken of. Under these circumstances, I consider I have said all I am called upon to say. I believe there is a higher court of appeal than this.

After Mr. Carson had been heard, the Recorder said:—

"Now, Mr. O'Brien, produce your witnesses."

Mr. O'Brien—I do not intend to trouble you with evidence or otherwise.

The Recorder—Shall I order any of the witnesses up for cross-examination?

Mr. O'Brien—I don't desire so.

The Crown Counsel then proceeded with what he called his evidence in the second case against Mr. O'Brien. While he was doing so, the proceedings were pending, no judgment having been rendered or suggested, and while Mr. O'Brien was still on bail—he made a movement toward the door, whether to consult some one or for other purposes no one then could know.

The police and soldiers inside and outside had him in full surveillance, but immediately a constable acting on previous orders—seized Mr. O'Brien by the coat collar, and a district inspector, with five constables, surrounded him menacingly.

Mr. O'Brien made a gesture, as if to say, "Why do you do this?" when two other constables seized each of his arms. Some of the audience rose. The Recorder turned pale with fright, the Crown Counsel rose in rage. A Grown usher whispered—"He is escaping."

Dr. Tanner and some friends rushed toward the struggling, for really the constables were making assaults.

At this juncture Mr. Harrington addressed the Recorder, saying:—"Your Worship, Mr. O'Brien is attempting to leave the court for a few moments in being prevented. Surely no body can take him into custody as there is no warrant against him."

The Recorder—I cannot control the constabulary.

Mr. O'Brien then forced himself forward out of the grasp of the constables, returned to the solicitors' table and said:—

"I am advised that I can leave this court."

The Recorder—If Mr. O'Brien wishes to retire to the magistrates' room he may do so.

District Inspector Kream—Yes, Your Worship, but I cannot allow him to leave the court. The Recorder (not noticing this usurpation of authority)—I am afraid not.

At this moment Captain Stokes rose and in a loud, peremptory voice, exclaimed:—"Take O'Brien into instant custody!"

This occurred while Mr. O'Brien was under the surveillance of a court where, it is claimed, no one can be in physical custody.

When Mr. Harrington remonstrated, as heretofore cited, he closed his speech thus:—"Whenever a political opponent of the Government was brought into the court, the magistrates, who were supposed to be impartial men and not afraid of the Government, got their instructions to come into court."

The Recorder (angrily)—I cannot allow these observations. I have given you a great deal of latitude.

Mr. Harrington—I appeal to Your Honor not to allow your court to be degraded.

The Recorder—I am anxious to treat Mr. O'Brien with consideration and not have him suffer any indignity. I don't know that there is any warrant filed yet, and I think that, until this is done, Mr. O'Brien may be permitted to go out.

Here Captain Stokes, jumping up, said:—"I take the responsibility upon myself of detaining him. Take Mr. O'Brien into custody."

At this a scene of extraordinary excitement followed. District Inspector Kream, and nine constables surrounded Mr. O'Brien, seized him by the shoulder and pushed him in the direction of the door; that is, forcing him out of the court in which it was said he must stay. He resisted determinedly, and endeavored to get out of their grasp.

Mr. Dillon, Mr. Harrington, Dr. Tanner and several priests rushed to his assistance. A general melee ensued. The police still dragged him toward the door and he persisted in his resistance. The police secured the entrance to the Court House and at length succeeded in getting Mr. O'Brien into the passage immediately inside the door. His friends followed, and in this narrow space the scrimmage continued. Every one believed that Mr. O'Brien could not escape without injury from a struggle so desperate. Mr. O'Brien attempted to address his friends, but the excitement and uproar were so great that he could not make himself heard.

Meantime the officials were hurriedly preparing a warrant. Captain Stokes actually mounted on the table before the Recorder and, wearing his hat, ordered the registrar to greater speed. There were shouts of "Take off your hat."

The warrant was then taken out, and read:—"The Recorder—Do not think he is a judge now."

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"Now, Mr. O'Brien, produce your witnesses."

Mr. O'Brien in the passage. He submitted to arrest and was conveyed to the police barracks to back passage.

Mr. John Dillon returned into court and, addressing the Recorder, said:—"Mr. O'Brien and I have been assaulted by policemen, and I want to know whether we have any remedy in your Worship's court or is the court to be turned into a Doonycabrog?"

By this time they had got Mr. O'Brien into the courtroom. Dr. Tanner, however, was allowed to attend him and found his heart beating fast, but otherwise he was not suffering from the effects of the struggle. He was quite restored to his normal condition after a few minutes.

THEY MUST SWING.

THE SUPERIOR COURT'S DECISION AGAINST THE CHICAGO ANARCHISTS—HOW THEY RECEIVED THE NEWS—THREATS FROM NEW YORK REDS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2.—The decision of the United States Supreme Court upon the petition for a writ of error in the case of the Chicago Anarchists was announced this afternoon by Chief Justice Waite in a long and carefully prepared opinion, which occupied thirty-five minutes in the reading. The Court holds in brief:—1. That the first ten amendments to the constitution are limitations upon the power and not upon state action; 2. That the jury law of Illinois is upon its face valid and constitutional, and that it is similar in its provisions to the statute of Utah, which was sustained in this court in the case of *Hopt v. the Territory of Utah*; 3. That it does not appear in the record that upon the evidence the trial court should have declared the jurors' verdict incompetent; 4. That the objection to the admission of the John Most letter, and the cross-examination of Spies, which counsel for the prisoners maintained virtually compelled them to testify against themselves, were not objected to in the trial court, and that, therefore, no foundation was laid for the exercise of this court's jurisdiction; and (5) that the questions raised by Gen. Butler in the cases of Spies and Fielden upon the basis of their foreign nationality were neither raised nor decided in the state court, and, therefore, cannot be considered here. The writ of error prayed for must consequently be denied.

CHICAGO, Nov. 2.—The first news of the decision was taken to the county jail by an Associated Press reporter. Jailer Polson said, "Well, it is just what we expected."

There were no visitors to the jail to-day, and all the prisoners were in their cells when the news arrived. A note was sent up to Spies, telling him that the writ had been denied, and asking him if he had any statement to make.

Spies was sitting in his cell, busily engaged with some manuscript. He read the note and returned it with a short note, "I have nothing to say." None of the other men would say anything. Everything is perfectly quiet in and around the jail, and in fact all over the city. The denial of the writ was what was universally expected here.

WHAT THE NEW YORK REDS THREATEN.

NEW YORK, Nov. 2.—The Anarchists of this city are wild over the decision of the United States Supreme Court declining to interfere with the hanging of the Chicago bomb throwers. Otto Fierstein, who is connected with the Anarchist society in this city, when questioned as to the hanging of the Chicago brethren, said:—"We have formed a society composed of most true and tried men sworn on pain of death to kill one hundred men for every man of our society that is killed, and in the event of one of us being struck down in the attempt to do so, there are ten others only too ready to take our place."

"But the police are watching your movements and will adopt every precaution to prevent a reprisal," interpolated the reporter.

"Oh, that is all," he said. "The police know as little about our society, or about its object, or about our meetings, as they do about the man in the moon. They know of only a few men like Herr Most, men who talk but never act. Besides, will you be surprised to you to know that we have good many of those very police enrolled in our ranks who will notify us of every secret and every preconcerted arrangement at police headquarters."

AN EYE FOR AN EYE.

Anthony J. Gavaghan, the well known Irish-American revolutionist, whose extradition with that of Paige H. Sheridan was demanded by the English Government and refused by President Arthur, and who became a prominent leader of the Anarchists shortly after, in reply to the reporter's interrogation, said:—"The Anarchists as a class have been for some time past subject to great vilification and misrepresentation. Their movements and meetings have been grossly exaggerated, and everything unreasonable, uncivilized and barbarous have been credited to them. But in the case of this decision the power of the Anarchists, their numbers and the influence they wield will become apparent and a most formidable menace to the stability of our so-called American institutions. The red flag will not alone be hoisted, but every man, woman and child identified with the prosecution of those Chicago Anarchists will require more police protection than did James Carey, the Irish informer, or Secretary Seward after the assassination of Abraham Lincoln. There are 10,000 Anarchists in this city alone ready to do and die, and die, too, if necessary, to avenge the murder of those men, cost what it will. We believe in an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth." Herr Most refused to say anything.

ALL QUIET IN CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, Nov. 2.—The streets about the jail are perfectly quiet. No crowds have gathered, and no incidents of any sort have yet occurred. The police are prepared for any emergency, though they say they have no fear of any uprising or open violence.

WILL THE GOVERNOR INTERFERE?

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 2.—There is absolutely nothing to be said as to the probable action of the governor in the condemned Anarchists' case, as His Excellency declines to say anything on the subject. The decision of the United States Supreme Court was made known to him shortly before noon to-day, and his features at once assumed an expression of real gravity. He received a number of letters and petitions on the subject to-day, and it is asserted that three Chicago ladies visited him in the interest of the condemned men. The feeling is almost universal here that he will not interfere with the sentence of the court—that the conditions are such that he cannot. There is a bare possibility that he may interpose clemency in the interests of Fielden and Schwob, though he has said nothing to indicate even this.

THREATS OF BLOODY REPRISALS—THE ANARCHISTS' AVENGERS' SOCIETY.

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—Otto Fierstein, Anarchist of this city, said to a reporter last evening:—"Ah, my dear friend, we have a new bomb just lately invented by Herr Haselmann, a chemist and a valuable member of our society, which is safer than anything ever used. It is a combination of dynamite, which, if triggered, will go into your vitals before he has time to take his coat off, and without the slightest injury to any one else, no matter how close to him. Besides, don't you think we have plenty of knives and pistols to

use in the dark when your policemen are drinking in the larger beer saloons run by our friends or collecting their dues from houses of ill-fame?"

Jacob Kraemer, another Anarchist, is reported as saying:—"The hanging of these Chicago men will be an outrage, and the Anarchists are a bloody set of fools if they don't arm themselves with rifles, knives and bombs, and prove to the world that they are men who can appreciate a favor and resent a great injustice. Why, to-day, if you had only attended one of the Anarchists' meetings held here in the back of this saloon and seen their numbers and witnessed their determination you would then see that it is a very dangerous precedent to hang one of us because we are Anarchists. We have the numbers, though you didn't know it. We have the men who will pull the guns out of every man responsible in any way for the murder of these five, and I would call them fools and cowards if they don't. American soil will become a regular shambles, and very shortly after their execution the Chicago wires will bear news that will terrify the civilized world. Don't you think we are men even though we are Anarchists and not cowards enough to let the murder of these men go unpunished? Besides, see how many thousands we will kill with the bomb and with the knife! I'll tell you one thing—there are fully eight or ten thousand secretly enrolled into a new order called the Anarchists' Avengers' Society, sworn to butcher any one concerned in the punishment, imprisonment or murder of our members. It's a new order, but its influence will soon be known."

A LAST PLEA.

THE CONDEMNED ANARCHISTS CRAVE FOR MERCY FROM THE GOVERNMENT—GEO. TRAIN MAKES A BOLD STATEMENT OF HIMSELF.

CHICAGO, Nov. 3.—This afternoon Dr. Schmidt, Frank Stauber and George Schilling, all prominent in the endeavor that have been made to secure leniency for the Anarchists, visited August Spies at the jail. They had a paper which they handed to him, and an earnest conversation took place. The Anarchist appeared reluctant to do what the men were advising, and Stauber was heard to say:—"This is the last chance." After more talk and gesticulations Spies finally called for a pen and signed his name to the mysterious paper.

THEY WANT TO SEE THEM HUNG.

Already the morbidly curious of Chicago, as well as outside points, have been sending in requests for tickets to get into the jail on the 11th instant. Letters by the score are arriving daily from provincial journalists who desire to secure a ticket, so they can have a representative on hand. They will all be doomed to disappointment. If the hanging takes place on the 11th instant, there will only a few persons present. The sheriff will adhere strictly to the law laid down in such cases, and no one, except the representatives of the city papers, the press association, members of the jury and the Attorney General, will be allowed to be present.

APPEALING FOR MERCY.

CHICAGO, Nov. 3.—August Spies, Samuel Fielden and Nicholas Schwab signed a petition this afternoon, humbly begging the Government to commute their sentences. The signatures of Fielden and Schwab were secured this morning by Capt. Black and L. D. Oliver, who visited the prisoners at the jail and had a private conference with them. All sorts of entreaties were adopted to get Spies to sign the petition, but he resolutely refused to do so, as did also Engel, Fischer and Parsons. At 3:30 p.m. the same petitioners were brought to the jail and Spies weakened. The others, however, still refuse to sign.

WILL QUIT THE STATES.

OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 3.—When George Francis Train heard of the decision of the United States Supreme Court in the Anarchist case he cried like a baby and declared he would quit the United States forever. He says he will go to Toronto to live.

IS THIS WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you have dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery and acrid, at others thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and tinged with green, deafness, ringing in the ears, dizziness, hiccough or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; voice changed and nasal twang; breath offensive; small and taste impaired; in there a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hiccough cough and general debility? If you have all, or any of these symptoms, the system you are suffering from Nasal Catarrh. The more complicated your disease has become the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood, than this. The manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy offer, in good faith, a reward of \$500 for a case of this disease which they cannot cure. The remedy is sold by druggists, at only 50 cents.

"What brought you to prison, my colored friend?" said a well known philanthropist to a negro. "Two constables, sah. Yes, yes, I mean had intemperance anything to do with it?" "Yes, sah, they was bof drunk."

DIPHTHERIA.

"Last January," says J. N. Teeple, of Orwell, Ont., "there appeared diphtheria in our neighborhood. Doctors ran night and day, but I kept right to Haggard's Yellow Oil and brought my children through all right. Yellow Oil cures all painful complaints and injuries."

THE NOMINATIONS IN HALDIMAND.

CAVACA, Ont., Nov. 5.—The nomination of candidates to represent the County of Haldimand in the House of Commons took place to-day amidst the wildest enthusiasm. About 2,000 electors were present from all parts of the county and from the adjacent counties. The Liberals nominated C. W. Colter, B.A., as their standard bearer, and Dr. W. H. Montague was nominated by the Conservatives.

In the afternoon the vast assemblage was addressed on the leading questions of the day by the candidates, who both showed themselves the possessors of wide knowledge of the politics of the country.

RELIABLE REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.

Procure a bottle of Haggard's Yellow Oil from your medicine dealer, and use according to directions. It cured Ida Johnson, of Cornell, Ont., of that complaint, and she recommends it as a sure cure. For 25 years it has never failed to give satisfaction.

It cost England \$5,000 to purchase a garter for the Crown Prince of Austria.

IF THERE EVER WAS A SPECIFIC FOR ANY one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose. Try them.

Mrs. Hall, of Flatbush, N.Y., was shot in the arm while standing by a grave by which her husband was conducting a burial service.

Do not fail in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child, why do you let it suffer when a relief is so near at hand.

TRICKS ON THE STAGE.

A WHIRLING LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE.

Some time ago there was an exhibition, in New York, what was called the "wonderful electrical man!"

That "wonder" now says that he was always secretly connected with a battery so arranged as to defeat discovery.

Many "franks of nature" are only freaks of clever deceptive skill.

Bishop, the mind-reader, so-called, was shown to be only a shrewd student of human nature, whose reading of thought was not phenomenal.

Even so intelligent a man as Robert Dale Owen was for many years fully persuaded that certain alleged spiritual manifestations were genuine, but, in the Katie King case, he eventually found that he had been remorselessly deceived.

When to natural credulity is added a somewhat easily-fired imagination, spectacles become facts, and clever tricks realities.

"That man," remarked a prominent physician the other day to our reporter, "thinks he is sick. He is a 'hypo.' He comes here regularly three times a week for treatment. There is absolutely nothing the matter with him, but of course every time he comes he fixes him up something."

"And he pays for it?"

"Yes, \$3.00 a visit. But what I give him has no remedial power whatever. I have to cater to his imaginary ills. He is one of my best friends, and I dare not disappoint his fears."

An even more striking case of professional delusion is related by W. H. Winter, business manager of the Kingston (N.Y.) Freeman.

"In 1883, Mr. R. R. of New York (relative of a late vice-president of the United States), was seriously ill of a very fatal disorder. The best physicians attended him, but, until the last one was tried, he constantly grew worse. The doctor gave him some medicine in a two-ounce bottle. Improving, he got another bottle, paying \$2 for each. He was getting relief after having used several of these mysterious small bottles."

One day he laid one on his desk in his New York office. In the same office a friend was using a remedy put up in a large bottle. By pure accident it was found out that these two bottles contained exactly the same medicine, the two ounces vial costing the doctor's patient \$2, while his friend paid but \$1.25 for a bottle holding over sixteen ounces of Warner's safe cure.

The doctor's services were stopped at once, the man continued treating himself with what his doctor had secretly prescribed. Warner's safe cure, which finally restored him to health from an attack of what his doctors called bright's disease."

If the leading physicians in the land, through fear of the code, will secretly prescribe Warner's safe cure in all cases of kidney, liver and general disorder, do they not thereby confess their own inability to cure it, and, by the strongest sort of endorsement, commend that preparation to the public?

We hear it warmly spoken of in every direction, and we have no doubt whatever that it is, all things considered, the very best article of the kind ever known.

COMMERCIAL UNION.

DISCUSSED BY THE FRENCH BOARD OF TRADE.

There was a general meeting of the French Board of Trade on 2nd inst., for the purpose of considering the question of Commercial Union. Mr. J. M. Dufrene, the President, was in the chair, and there was an attendance of about forty or fifty members of the Board.

Mr. J. X. Perrault delivered a forcible argument in favor of Commercial Union. He remarked that it was time the idea was taken hold of in this city, the metropolis of the Dominion. He argued that with such vast centres of population as Chicago, New York, Boston and Milwaukee, with their consequent large consumption, a free and uninterrupted trade with them could not fail to be a benefit to Canada. In support of this argument he brought forward the argument that the consumption per head in the United States was far ahead of the corresponding consumption in Europe. The condition and position of both the workmen and capitalists in the United States was, he said, continually advancing. Both the employer and employer expended money as they earned it, which, as a result, created a constant and steady demand for goods and products of all kinds. He said the great republic to the south of us was the natural market for our produce. Referring to the arguments against the movement, Mr. Perrault remarked that the principal one was the cry that they would swamp us with the product of their factories and kill our industries. In answer to this he would call attention to the following figures. In 1880 the total exports and imports of the U. S. were 1,375 millions. Of this 680 millions were exports and 695 millions imports. The United States therefore imported 15 millions more than they exported last year. This did not look as though Canada would have the wrong side of the bargain in Commercial Union. Mr. Perrault then produced a table of figures of the articles in which Canada did her largest export trade, to show that our exporters lost considerably until the present regime. In conclusion he stated that free intercourse with the United States would lead to a large influx of American capital into the country (which was exactly what was wanted) to be used in the development of the best natural resources of Canada. To afford subject for discussion he would submit the following resolutions:—"Considering that the United States, with a population of sixty millions of inhabitants, rich and prosperous, offer an unequalled market for our agricultural, manufacturing and commercial industries."

"That it is highly important that the prohibition tariff which to-day closes to us so advantageous a market for the sale of our products should be abolished."

"That the present constitution would in no way be affected by the most intimate commercial relations with our powerful neighbor to the south."

"Be it resolved that the Board heartily endorse Commercial Union with the United States under such conditions as will render full justice to both the contracting parties."

The Chairman asked for the opinions if there were any counter to Mr. Perrault's arguments. This failed to elicit any response, the gentlemen present remarking that they were not not well enough informed on the subject to discuss it pro or con.

Mr. Gauthier remarked that he could not express an opinion on the question until he was better informed upon it.

This sentiment was expressed by the remainder of the assemblage, and the discussion of the resolution was adjourned until the next general meeting.

A general smile was caused at a Buffalo railway station the other day by an innocent countryman who asked for accommodations "in one of them bed-room cars."

A white horse in Michigan is attracting attention without the aid of red-headed girls. He visits a saloon every day for his glass of beer, and gets it.

O'BRIEN DEFIANT.

THE PLAN OF CAMPAIGN EASILY CONVERTED INTO AN INSTRUMENT OF VENGEANCE—SYMPATHY FOR THE PRISONERS—THE GOVERNMENT STILL UNRELENTING—NEW PROSECUTIONS.

DUBLIN, Nov. 3.—United Ireland to-day contains two columns of reports of meetings of suppressed branches of the National League. In an editorial it characterizes the removal of Mr. O'Brien to Tullamore jail as an outrage, and says it was done on behalf of the landlords. Henceforth it says the people will make the landlords hostages for O'Brien's safety. The Plan of Campaign will become not merely the tenants' weapon of defence but an instrument of vengeance. It says: "Will Irishmen remain quiescent, and not raise his torture house to the ground. Please God, not quite. If Mr. O'Brien is harmed, for every hair in his head Irishmen will exact compound vengeance."

The Tullamore Medical association has adopted a resolution expressing sympathy with Mr. O'Brien, and urging the local and visiting justices to treat humanely eight political prisoners in the Tullamore jail, including Mr. Hayden, of the Westmeath Examiner.

MORE PROSECUTIONS.

Thirty persons have been summoned under the Crimes Act in Ballyhaunis to answer charges in connection with evictions. A majority of those summoned are young girls. Messrs. Pyno and Gilhooley, Nationalist members of Parliament, have also been summoned, the former for inciting resistance to the bailiffs at an eviction at Srahan, and the latter for advocating a boycott at a League meeting at Shull.

A CABINET COUNCIL.

LONDON, Nov. 3.—Mr. Balfour explained the working of the Crimes Act at the Cabinet council to-day, and Lord Ashbourne presented the legal aspects of various cases. The Cabinet resolved to continue its present vigorous policy in Ireland, especially as regards speeches at proclaimed meetings.

DENIED HIS SPIRITUAL ADVISERS.

DUBLIN, Nov. 3.—Fathers O'Reilly and Murphy, Nationalists, have been forbidden to visit Mr. O'Brien in Tullamore jail, while Dr. McBride and Father Murray, who are anti-Nationalists, are admitted to the prison.

SALISBURY'S FEW FRIENDS.

LONDON, Nov. 3.—Lord Salisbury, acknowledging the receipt of sympathy from the electors of Tontine, says that he is glad to receive resolutions deprecating the deplorable efforts of Mr. Gladstone and his friends in support of organizations for lawlessness and crime.

SYMPATHY.

The Home Rule Union of London has adopted resolutions expressing sympathy with Wilfred Blunt and William O'Brien, and has resolved to continue the agitation in Ireland with the aid of English speakers.

O'BRIEN IN JAIL.

HE GETS A PLANK BED AND A CELL EIGHT BY FOUR—HE REFUSES TO DON THE CONVICT GARB.

DUBLIN, Nov. 3.—United Ireland asserts that a secret circular was issued by the police authorities to the forces at Mitchelstown before the meeting on the 9th September, at which the police fired on the people, urging the vigorous