

IRISH AFFAIRS AFTER THE VICTORY.

Desperate conflict between Police and People at Wexford—Thirty persons harrowed—The Royal Irish Disarmed and Drubbed by Gallant Wexfordmen—More Judicial Atrocities—Under Spy Rule—Gladstone's fear of the Irish Vote.

Dublin, July 24.—Edward Harrington, a brother of Timothy Harrington, M.P., has been sentenced to six months imprisonment in Tralee jail for having written threatening letters in connection with the assassination trial.

Mr. Dennis O'Connor, member of Parliament for Sligo, is reported as lying very ill. London, July 24.—The National Discontent Company of Ireland has decided to wind up its affairs and dissolve. All the preliminary steps have been taken, and while it is found that a profitable business was not being done the assets are probably sufficient to cover the liabilities.

London, July 25.—The Irish Land Commissioners in reply to the Committee of the House of Lords, whose report contains certain strictures on their work, maintain that their decisions are not subject to enquiry or review by Parliament.

Dublin, July 25.—Fourteen persons have been committed for trial in Mullingar for complicity in the murder of Mrs. Smythe.

London, July 25.—Mr. Dennis O'Connor, Home Rule member of Parliament for the County of Sligo, is dead.

In three months 5,271 emigrants have been assisted by the committee, at a cost of £35,000, of which £28,000 was received from the Government. The committee has hopes that state-aided emigration will continue for some years, so as to thoroughly relieve the congested districts. The majority of the holdings vacated have been consolidated with those of the neighboring tenants.

The Irish members of Parliament will move an adjournment in order to force on a discussion on the arrest and imprisonment of Mr. Harrington, accused of writing threatening letters.

Dublin, July 28.—Owing to the quietness of the country the Government have dispensed with the services of Clifford Lloyd, resident magistrate, from the special duty to which he had been temporarily assigned.

London, July 27.—Parnell's appeal for a revocation of the sentence of Edward Harrington, charged with circulating seditious literature, has been refused. Parnell wrote a public letter to Mr. Trevelyan, Under-Secretary of Ireland, interrogating him in regard to Harrington's arrest and imprisonment, upon the charge of having circulated seditious literature by publishing the Kerry Sentinel, of which he is the editor. Invitations to the people to join the Irish Society of Inviolables, and gave it as his personal opinion, based upon considerable investigation, that the charge was illegal, was made against the liberty of the person and of the press, and that the punishment was unjust.

(By Cable from special Irish News Agency.) London, July 28.—The Wexford victory has caused dismay in England and aroused yeoman passions in Ireland.

A DESPERATE CONFLICT. At the declaration of the poll the police made a savage attack on the people. Thirty persons received bayonet wounds. The spirit of '88 was aroused. Unarmed townsmen closed with the police, rested their rifles from them and broke their own heads of their owners.

THE POLICE WORSTED. In order to avoid a massacre the police had to be withdrawn, leaving the people masters of the situation. The attack was begun by the Banter police, who looked on while O'Clery's hirelings assailed Parnell and bludgeoned his friends, refusing to afford them protection.

HOW IRELAND IS GOVERNED. Mr. Harrington's brother, who was sent to jail for six months on the charge of printing a threatening notice, though the two boys who really did print it swore he knew nothing about the matter, was victimized simply to take vengeance on the intrepid journalist whom the Chief Secretary described as "a very formidable person."

CONVICTION BY BOOK OR BOOK. Another and kindred example of the present mode of governing Ireland was afforded by the case of two men sentenced yesterday to two years' imprisonment for an attack on the house of an Emergency balliff, who identified them when they were confronted with him on their arrest. At the trial he refused to identify them, alleging that in the first instance he had acted under the excitement of the attack and the general belief that the prisoners were persons likely to be engaged in it.

ORANGE CONSCIENTIOUSNESS. Because they were evicted tenants an Orange jury found them guilty in spite of the retracement of the evidence of the only witness against them, and the judge sentenced them to the extremely severe penalty mentioned.

THE INFORMER ABROAD. No man's life is now safe from the machinations of perjured spies. Though fifty cases of alleged conspiracy to murder have broken down, the unfortunate accused are kept in prison and the cases postponed in the hope that the Government may be able to purchase additional perjured evidence.

PERSECUTING THE LEAGUERS. The local leaders of the League are being persecuted in a shameful manner. A number of people were arrested in the King's County on the evidence of a common prostitute and kept for months in jail though

there was not the slightest corroboration of her evidence.

GENERAL ITEMS. The National League has taken over the work of the Evicted Tenants' Committee. Mr. Parnell has received £352 for the relief of the distressed districts from the Hibernians of New York. Gladstone abandoned the Suez Canal through fear of the Irish vote in the House of Commons.

HAVOC BY AN EARTHQUAKE.

Ischia's Fertile Isle turned into a Vast Graveyard—An Awful Calamity near Naples—Estimates of the Killed varying from Three Thousand to Fifteen Thousand—All Italy Horror-Stricken.

NAPLES, July 30.—The earthquake destroyed the productive part of the Island of Ischia, in the Mediterranean, seven miles distant from the Fusanoli shore and twenty-three miles from Naples. Vineyards, farms, mines, baths and summer residences by the hundred were destroyed and 3,000 lives were lost. The loss of life is based on the estimate of the Government officials, who consider their figures lower than the actual facts will probably warrant. The whole island is in a condition of intense terror, suffering and helplessness, although all the steam vessels within reach have been during the entire day endeavoring to aid the people, and have removed many thousands of the injured to the mainland, the Government having acted promptly and called into action every department.

The thousands of injured cannot be estimated, beyond such an estimate as can be made by a comparison of the number of dead with the total population of the island, which, while greatest in the summer season, is less than 30,000. Many who have seen the destruction at Casamicciola and other points believe the dead and injured will number more than two-thirds of the population. No one places the number below 15,000. Details of the disaster cannot be got in any intelligible shape, and its beginning and movement will not be understood until the completion of the report from the Government officers, who are collecting information from every part of the island.

The destruction was most complete at Casamicciola, the famous pleasure resort with its hot springs and baths, situated at the foot of Mount San Nicola, a volcanic mountain 2,600 feet in height, which has for several centuries been regarded as quite extinct. Of its population of 4,000, and summer visitors to an equal number, few escaped death or injury, and the losses deeply affect every portion of Italy as the guests were drawn from the wealthy and aristocratic districts of the entire kingdom. Several members of the National Assembly and of the Senate are missing and unaccounted for, while the earth opened and buried forever a number of Roman families who had visited the island on a pleasure excursion, Casamicciola being only six hours' ride by rail and steamer from the capital. Many hundreds were killed at Ischia, the capital of the island, and the sea port nearest to the main land, among them being the Prefect Fiorentino.

As soon as the news reached Rome and Naples assistance of every available sort was forwarded. Among the first to leave for the scene were Admiral Acton, the Minister of Marine, and Signor Perli, the Minister of Trade, who were not content to issue their commands from Rome, but chose to take personal supervision of measures for aid on the ground. They were accompanied or followed by all the physicians available throughout a large district of country, and by details of several hundred soldiers and marines, whose services could be utilized as sappers, or in temporary hospital or kindred work. They improvised stretchers and carried hundreds of the wounded to the steamers, which took them, as well as numbers of the homeless, to Naples.

Strong fears are entertained of a second shock within the next twenty-four hours, and the report is spreading that Mount Epomeo is on fire and that an eruption is possible, the earthquake being only preliminary. Such a disaster would wipe out the island's whole population, since the mountain occupies, with its crater, the centre of the island, which contains only twenty-six square miles and slopes in every direction to the shore.

The island of Ischia is one of the most celebrated of the Italian group in the Mediterranean Sea. It is situated at the north entrance of the Bay of Naples, has an area of twenty-six square miles and a population of 25,000. Its coasts are steep and rocky, and in the olden time was a safe stronghold for pirates. Almost in the centre of the island is the terrible Volcano of Epomeo, which rears its head 2,600 feet above the sea. It was last active in 1802, upon which occasion its eruptions covered a period of two months, and over 10,000 persons lost their lives. In the extinct crater of the volcano is Lake Ischia, which abounds with fine fish. There are twelve smaller volcanoes. The chief city of the island is Ischia, which has a population of over 6,000, and is the seat of a Catholic Bishop. Its castle, a picturesque structure, stands on a high isolated rock of volcanic tufa and ashes, which rises out of the sea opposite the Island of Vivara, and is connected with the main land by a mole. It was built by Alfonso I. of Aragon in the Twelfth century.

The valleys of Ischia are of extraordinary fertility, producing corn, wine and fruits in abundance. Its warm baths, the most celebrated being those of Casamicciola and Lacco, are much frequented by the nobility of the South. Owing to the salubrious climate, the island is famous as a resort for invalids.

NAPLES, July 31.—The only American known to have been injured by the earthquake was a Miss Van Allen, and only slightly.

THE IRISH QUESTION.

LETTER FROM MICHAEL DAVITT.

Outline of the Political Situation in Ireland.—The National League.—The Irish Parliamentary Party.—The Rejected Emigrants act.—Parnell.—The Cork Exhibition.—Booklet Foster and King Brian.—The Twelfth of July.—Orangemen Thanking the Pope.—The Wexford Election.—Harrest Prospects.

DUBLIN, JULY 18, 1883.

The supplying of correct information, on both the Irish question and its progress towards solution, to the people of America is regarded by Irishmen on both sides of the Atlantic as of vital importance to the interests of Ireland. The chief object of these letters shall be to meet this requirement. The interest which Irish-American citizens manifest in our doings, in the old country, is, of course, more deep and sympathetic than can be looked for from those who are not of our nationality, and as they are, in a sense, co-laborers with us in our struggles for the national and social rights of our common fatherland, the information which this correspondence will seek to supply them with will sometimes refer to matters and topics not directly bearing upon the Anglo-Irish difficulty or possessing any special attraction to your American readers.

While conveying to your readers my own opinions upon men and occurrences, and advocating those principles with which I am identified, these letters shall, at the same time, do justice to diverging views, held by many of my colleagues in the national movement.

MR. PARNELL has summoned a special meeting of the organizing committee of the National League for Friday next. He is to travel specially from London to be present, and although the ostensible object of the meeting is to consider the advisability of the National League taking over the work and the books of the Mansion House Committee for the relief of evicted tenants, it is certain that the subject of organizing the country more vigorously than has been attempted since the suppression of the Land League, will be discussed, and immediate action proposed. The time is most propitious for this work. Recent events have prepared the way for a reopening of the land question, while the daily increasing complications of the Gladstone Government offer an opportunity for pushing forward the National question also. The victory of the Monaghan election and the imposing character of recent public demonstrations—recalling the best days of the Land League agitation—indicate a desire on the part of the country to marshal its forces once more in the fight against landlordism and Dublin Castle rule.

The Tory Landlord party has practically accepted the solution of the land question contained in the programme of the National League, and the impending general election will see the Liberals replaced in power by the Conservatives. This means the settlement of the agrarian war of Ireland by the next Government on the basis of peasant proprietary, with, of course, full compensation to the landlords for allowing themselves to be purchased out. The full significance of this rapid development of the Irish social revolution is scarcely recognized by even our own people, and the necessity of concentrating national attention thereon, and preparing the country for what may be the final settlement of a contest that has gone on for centuries, will probably suggest to the organizing committee the desirability of calling another convention this fall. Such a step would not fall to be productive of good results. The terms which a Conservative Government will insist upon for the landlords are sure to be generous at the expense of the farmers and people of Ireland; and as landlordism has been the vanquished force in the social struggle it must not be permitted to dictate its own conditions of surrender. The time, therefore, has come when the branches of the National League throughout Ireland should be put into active working order and the voice of the country be called upon, in convention, to make known its demands and resolve, for the benefit of our adversaries and guidance of our public representative men.

THE PARLIAMENTARY PARTY is being thrust, by force of circumstances, into the fore-front of the dual contest for national and social reform. It is useless to regret this—it is a fact which must be recognized. Many will hold with the opinion that it would have been better to have the party representing the views of Ireland in Westminster rather than guiding popular action and determining popular policy in obedience to parliamentary expediency. The events of the past year have reversed the position of the national forces, and those who, like myself, would prefer being in the front of the battle must not lay down their arms because the order of fight has been changed since the Land League campaign was ended.

Every energy of every party in Ireland, opposed to the national cause, is being now put forth to crush Mr. Parnell's parliamentary following. Landlords, Tories, Whigs, "Catholics" and political renegades generally, are proposing to sink their common differences in an unholy alliance against the nationalist leader at the coming general election. The cry is to be "Constitutionalism" against Land Leaguers, "law and order" against revolution. The return of Healy for an Ulster constituency has saddened the West-Brith element with rage, and as a result, the O'Connor Don has been put forward for Wexford against

(Continued on Fifth Page.)

JAMES CAREY I

The Arch Traitor.

HIS EXECUTION NEAR CAPE TOWN.

LONDON, July 30.—Intelligence has just been received that James Carey, the informer, was shot dead on board the steamer "Melrose" between Cape Town and Port Elizabeth, by a fellow passenger named O'Donnell. He took passage here by the steamer "Kintaus Castle," which left Dartmouth on the 6th, for Cape Town, where she transferred her passengers destined for Port Elizabeth, Natal and other coast ports, to the steamship "Melrose." It is reported that the shooting has caused intense excitement in the west of London and in the

HOUSE OF COMMONS. Later advices show that Carey was shot while landing from the "Melrose" at Port Elizabeth. O'Donnell was arrested. The Government had taken special and expensive measures to protect Carey. Carey was travelling under the assumed name of Power. His family were with him. He embarked at Dartmouth. From Madeira he wrote to the authorities describing the voyage, and said he had shared in a conversation in which the Inviolables and the

MISERABLE CAREY were especially denounced. He said he intended to forget that Ireland ever existed. O'Donnell dogged Carey from London. Both sailed on the steamer "Kintaus Castle." The Government have little doubt that Carey was followed from Dublin. They believe that the Fenians took the most elaborate measures to prevent his escape. According to the latest accounts the murder occurred at sea. Carey was not killed outright, but died shortly after he was shot.



JAMES CAREY.

O'DONNELL SURRENDERED QUIETLY, was ironed and surrendered to the police when the Melrose arrived at Port Elizabeth. Dublin, July 30.—A large crowd gathered to-night in front of Carey's late residence, cheering loudly because the informer had been killed. The authorities believe O'Donnell was implicated three years ago in an attempt

BLOW UP THE MAREHLE HOUSE, London, and escaped with Colman to New York. The Government selected Africa as the safest place for Carey. It is doubtful whether he knew his destination before sailing. It was not revealed to the police who took him from Dublin to London.

New York, July 30.—Irishmen express the opinion that Carey richly deserved his death. The leading Irish Nationalists claim to be ignorant of any organized effort to follow Carey, although they admit that his doom was certain.

LONDON, July 31.—O'Donnell secured a passage for himself and wife on the same steamer. Carey died without speaking. O'Donnell is an Irish American. He denied who Carey was previous to his arrival at Cape Town. It is reported that an infernal machine was found in O'Donnell's possession.

LONDON, July 31.—O'Donnell, who shot Carey, the informer, was accompanied from England by his wife who appeared on intimate terms with Carey and family on the voyage.

The Times pronounces the death of Carey a public misfortune. The murder is calculated to encourage daring lawlessness. Joy was caused in Ireland by the informer's death and the proof that many elements of danger still exist there. Third class berths on the steamer "Kintaus Castle" were secured on June 30 at the Dublin office for Port Elizabeth for a Mr. Power and 7 children, which is well known was the exact number of James Carey's family.

LONDON, July 31.—Another account of Carey's murder would indicate that the shooting had been done at sea and that the informer had died later on arriving at Port Elizabeth. The Daily Telegraph reports that the death of Carey, yet he had been a witness for justice and his murder was the leveling of the pistol directly at law and order and the whole social system, as well as the remainder of the hateful spirit with which the survivors of Carey, Brady, Kelly and their companions were likely to prosecute the war on humanity already organized. The same paper believes that the murder was ordered

from either London, Dublin or New York, and it would have taken place no matter what direction he had taken.

The Post alludes to the murder as a startling proof of the discipline and determination of the secret order existing in Ireland.

The Daily News says the fact of the assassination clearly shows in the peculiarly certain way in which this swarmer of blood has overtaken his victim that the murder party in Ireland must have an extremely keen secret police organization. Save Giltspur, it adds, no recent criminal has excited so much attention as Carey. While his murder is to be deplored, and the people feel only disgust at his career, his death can but bring terror to the hearts of other informers. The Standard says it would only be affection to pretend that the death of any such notorious individual as Carey would excite sympathy. His death must inevitably be hailed by the Irish as a great victory for the Inviolables.

The Times regards Carey's death as a public misfortune. While he was the worst specimen of a bad class, he was but the instrument which secured justice for the Phoenix Park tragedy, and it would have been well for England if he could have lived to defy the Inviolables.

The Dublin News says that while his death cannot but give joy to the real friends of Ireland, it is also a menace, and the unhappy event gives proof, if that were needed, that the elements of danger continue to exist.

LONDON, July 31.—It now appears that Carey's wife, with her seven children, under the aliases of Power, secured their passage in Dublin by steamer "Kintaus Castle," which sailed from London a few days later. They went in the steerage in order, no doubt, to avoid suspicion. Mrs. Carey had undoubtedly been watched and was the one who O'Donnell met at the steamer's office, for two days after Mrs. Carey had made her arrangements to sail, O'Donnell, who had meanwhile been posted from Dublin, also took passage in the same steamer, taking his wife with him. The avengers believed that the surest way to find Carey was to follow his wife, and their hopes have been fully realized, his tragic death at Port Elizabeth as detailed in these despatches proving that they were not mistaken and that O'Donnell must have been certain of his game when he found himself on board ship with Mrs. Carey and her seven children.

LONDON, July 31.—It has been ascertained that O'Donnell had an infernal machine with him for the purpose of blowing up the ship if he failed to single out Carey, feeling sure that Carey was on board. Mrs. Carey did not indicate Carey's identity until they were nearing Port Elizabeth. The enquiry by the magistrate into the affair is proceeding.

Carey shaved off his abundant whiskers after leaving Kilmalham.

MOURNING BALTIMORE.

FUNERALS OF MANY VICTIMS OF THE RECENT DISASTER—DISTRESSING SCENES—ALL THE BODIES OF THE LOST NOT YET RECOVERED.

BALTIMORE, July 27.—The effects of the awful calamity at Tivoli, in which scores of excursionists were drowned, are still plainly apparent in every quarter of the city. It is estimated by the police that there are still persons who are still missing, but by some this number is thought to be far above the actual figure, though the inquiries made by persons for missing relatives have brought in one after another and placed together on a catafalque before the altar. Father Starr, after the usual service, endeavored to say a few words to the congregation. The streets along the route to the church were felt when I stood there, on the wharf, and saw my people drowning. Willingly I would have given my life to save them, and I am sure only God could have saved them from all absorption. He could go no further, but bending his head upon his hands and bowing in the pulpit, sobbed aloud. His sobbings were heard over the congregation, and men and women wept like children.

ANOTHER QUADRUPEL FUNERAL. Another of the saddest funerals was that of the family of Mary McLaughlin, consisting of herself and three small children—Mary, Kate and John—aged respectively nine, thirty, and seven years. The mother and her mother resided in a walnut casket and those of the children in caskets of white. A steady stream of visitors kept pouring into their residence, No. 18 Sterling street, until the time of the funeral, which took place at ten o'clock. The solemn procession, headed by the hearse bearing the remains of the mother, followed by three others with those of the children, proceeded to St. John's Church, where Rev. Father James McDevitt conducted the service. The streets along the route to the church were thronged with persons, many of whom stood with heads uncovered as the solemn cortege moved slowly by. But few persons were admitted into the church, where Father McDevitt delivered the following address:—

FATHER McDEVITT'S ADDRESS. "May their souls and the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God, rest in peace. How beautiful and faithful and hopeful and loving, and withal how sweet, are these concluding words of the sacred liturgy! It is not my intention to preach a sermon to you now. Indeed, no words of mine would add to the solemn impression of this occasion, nor convey more sympathetically to your minds the impressive warning of the Sovereign Judge, 'Be ye always ready.' A few hours ago, and these who were sacred relics are now before me weaned forth in all the joyousness of youth and beauty, but only in innocent pleasure and mutual enjoyment. Now they are cold in death. Dark, cold waters closed over them and hid them from their dear ones, and their bodies were paralyzed and their souls went forth in the darkness to meet the All-Seeing Eye, and be judged and rewarded according to their deeds. For it is written, 'that God shall render to every man according to his deeds. How sad! But a moment before, and the stars had been shining down upon them, and then the moon only lighted them to death. But how? where? where? In eternity! But how? where? Merciful God, thou knowest! Pray for them. May they rest in peace.'"

EXPOSED!

McDERMOTT'S LITTLE GAME

The History of His Doings in Montreal.

THE MYSTERY WHICH HUNG AROUND HIM UNRAVELLED.

His True Designs in Canada—A Chain of Circumstantial Evidence against him—He wants to Blow up the Queen's Statue—Disowned by O'Donovan Rossa—What the Most Prominent New York Irishmen think of him—Afraid of being Shot in New York—"A Guilty Conscience," &c.

The first intimation The Post had of the arrival of the now notorious James McDermott in Montreal was the report that a celebrated "Irish suspect" had made his appearance at the St. Lawrence Hall, and had given some wonderful accounts of how he had escaped from the clutches of the English authorities at Cork, where he was wanted for complicity in a dynamite conspiracy. It was added by our informant that he was very outspoken in advocating what he called scientific warfare—in fact, dangerously so—when it was considered he was on British soil. A representative of this paper called on him, and, from his gentlemanly appearance and jovial manners—not to say anything of a happy knack he had for story-telling—found him quite an interesting stranger. He seemed "half foreign, well met," with everybody, had the entree into the best society, and was

WIND AND DIBED at the St. James Club. He seemed to have plenty of spending money, and this was a point in his favor with all who met him. He hailed from Brooklyn, where he said he was part owner in a newspaper. By profession he was a journalist, and had been connected with nearly every important journal in New York whether in the capacity of reporter or correspondent. His business in Montreal was to make arrangements for his son's college education.

His son, a boy of about thirteen, accompanied him, and was here for some days, but was finally sent back to Brooklyn. His unlimited supply of money gave people the idea that he must have been a very successful journalist, which was not hard to believe in view of the clever and enlightened way in which he discussed all questions with the exception of Irish ones, when he certainly became

A RANTER. To The Post he would give his first interview, although he had been called upon by representatives from all the other papers. Accordingly, as our readers will remember, a lengthy interview was published, which contained many original ideas and forcible arguments, although somewhat verging in favor of physical force being employed to further the cause of Ireland. Some days afterwards, however, he gave vent to some scandalous sentiments to a reporter of the Witness, and it was then that he was first looked upon with suspicion. To many parties he denied using such strong terms as he was reported to have used in the Witness, but as he never published any denial of them, which he could have easily done, he was at once avoided and looked upon with distrust. Moreover, at the conclusion of the interview he avows his intention of leaving the country as soon as what he had said appeared in print, but strange to say, he was in Montreal for over a week afterwards.

Suspecting his true character, The Post set to work to discover who he was and what his antecedents were. By communicating with several of the most prominent Irishmen in New York and Brooklyn, of all Irish political shades, it was ascertained that he was

DISAVOWED OF ALL SORTS! while a charge of being an informer was hanging over his head. A leading man wrote: "We have heard stories of McDermott, but have not seen any positive proof that would indicate him to have been criminally connected with the arrest of those men in Cork; and while he may not by any means be considered a model man or patriot, we could hardly care to say he is guilty of what has been attributed to him without better knowledge than we now have. Some parties here, I understand, claim to have proof against McD., whom we have known simply as an able, reckless journalist and politician of unblinking cheek and audacity, who has had some good points, too, and worked for Ireland in ways that seemed to him, no doubt, the proper ones. While an outspoken advocate of various means of warfare against England, McDermott has not, so far as we can learn, been admitted to the councils of any section of the Revolutionary party."

Another very prominent Irishman wrote: "Your telegram and letter received. The telegram I answered yesterday. McDermott is reported by Rossa's people here (with whom he was affiliated) to have been the informer in the Featherstone-Cork dynamite affair. James McDermott, of Brooklyn, the man meant by Davitt, and the one at present in Montreal, is a Bohemian and a bold, unscrupulous ruffian. He was

Continued on Sixth Page.