

June 21, 1882

ST. MARY'S CHURCH

The Blessing and Erection of the Stations of the Cross... A very impressive ceremony took place on Sunday evening in the Church of St. Mary...

THE CEREMONY

Before the ceremony proper of blessing and erecting the Stations, Father Salmon, pastor of St. Gabriel's, delivered an eloquent discourse on the Stations and in what way they were conducive to the practice of the most noble of Christian virtues...

The Reverend Father Simon Lonergan then proceeded to bless the Stations. The ceremony is as follows:—The officiating priest stands in front of the Stations and sprinkles them with holy water...

THE OUTREMONT POISONING CASE

A VERDICT AT LAST—THE VICTIM SAID TO HAVE COMMITTED SUICIDE... The Outremont poisoning case has at last been satisfactorily cleared up...

as their verdict that the said Charles Bailey, on the 20th day of the month of May, in the year of our Lord 1882, and while in a state of great mental despondency, committed suicide in the village of Outremont...

THE PILGRIMAGE TO STE. ANNE DES VARENNES

On Thursday morning, despite the inclement aspect of the weather and its general rainy appearance, when the "Three Rivers" started down the River St. Lawrence with the pilgrims from St. Mary's parish to take them to Ste. Anne des Varennes...

On the conclusion of the sermon the Rev. Father Simon Lonergan presented the famed relic of Ste. Anne to the veneration of the faithful after which Father James Lonergan gave Benediction of the Most Holy Sacrament...

Measures, Heffernan, Morley, Bourke, Hart and Kilcullen deserve great praise for their able seconding of the ladies' efforts.

FROM OTTAWA

OTTAWA, June 20.—Last evening was the occasion of following degrees at the Ottawa College, the names of the gentlemen upon whom titles were conferred: Master of Arts—D. P. M. J. D. of Kingston...

A HOUSE BOUGHT WITH BLOOD

A GREAT EDITOR'S CONNECTION WITH KNOWNOTHINGISM

It is a strange house, sure enough, with its traditions and its memories. I remember when it was one of the finest places in town, said Mr. Henry Russell yesterday to a Commercial reporter...

In the spring of 1830 there came to Kentucky from the North, a man who, though 28 years of age, had gained a national reputation. A charming talker, a brilliant writer, and a man of transcendent powers of wit and humor...

THE ERA OF PERSONALITY

and over the personal writers of that day Prentice towered head and shoulders. No man knew better than he how to give point to a paragraph that would rankle for years...

This was Prentice previous to that memorable year of 1836, when he entered the door of that house across whose threshold was the trail of the serpent...

ENTERED HIS ACCURSED WALLS

misery marked him for her own. The way he became possessed of the house was too singular to be passed over hastily. It may in some measure account for that continuous stream of ill fortune which ever afterwards followed him...

INITIATED A KNOWNOTHING

Prentice soon joined the society. "We initiated him into the order at the old English house, near Shelby and Main streets," said Mr. Robert F. Baird, one of the ablest leaders of the party...

"Did many others join?" "All the wealth and talent in the city were in it. I remember we inducted Mr. W. N. Halstead, now proprietor of the Courier-Journal. But he wanted it done very secretly and quietly, and so was more about it. There were eight lodges in the city, and all of them were well attended."

little blood-red, paper hearts, were scattered broadcast over the streets. A Knownothing was bound to pick them up. If they had a pin-hole in the centre he was called to the lodge, if not they were thrown around merely to intimidate the enemy...

YOUNG FELLOW NAMED GRAHAM

A Knownothing, was shot while passing Eleventh and Main. This aroused the mob to madness. A thousand infuriated men with wild faces and blood-stained garments were soon surging about "Quinn's Row"...

The news went abroad, and it was whispered in the quiet old villages of the Fatherland and murmured among the lakes of Killarney that a frightful massacre had occurred to their countrymen in the far-off mysterious America...

A HOUSE BOUGHT WITH BLOOD

The Knownotthings determined to reward Prentice for his great services. He was not wealthy and his family was expensive. On the north side of Walnut street, just above Floyd, was a square old two-story brick house, built by Jake Smith, father of Nicholas Smith...

THE BEGINNING OF TROUBLE

Up to this time Prentice's success had been uninterrupted. Now, however, the tide began to turn. The influence of the house began to be felt. First came family troubles. Then he began to grow more and more intemperate...

A WIFE WORTH HAVING

"He met me one day just at the beginning of the war," said Mr. Robert Baird, "and asked me to go over to Walker's take a drink, as he had something of importance to tell me. I went over with him and he said, 'A few days ago I was waited upon by a confederate of Confederates who made proposi-

tion to give me \$250,000 for myself and my paper. The proposition staggered me; it startled me. I told them to wait and I would consider it. I went home to my wife and told her. She listened to me in silence. 'It means much to us,' said I, 'it means rest and affluence the remainder of our days; with \$250,000 we can go abroad and enjoy life. I shall never forget her reply. She sprang into the middle of the room, clenched her hands till the finger-nails drew blood, and with the look of a pythoness bared out: 'Stick to your paper; stick to your principles; stick to your country; don't let it go abroad that all the wealth of the Indies could make George D. Prentice a hair's breadth; I never before, O'Connell, have been so proud of my wife. To-day I told the committee. I could not agree to the bargain.' Clarence...

A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

by his side to the family as his wife. He had gone abroad, and at one of the springs in Germany had married her. She was of noble family—the daughter of a German Prince—and a woman of singular ability and beauty. From the time she entered the house the disquiet and the strange misfortunes which now seemed to follow the doomed man continued...

THE DEATH OF PRENTICE

Another year and he was on his death-bed, not in the old house, for he feared to die there, but down on his farm, a few miles below the river. There, one stormy night, while the waters of the Ohio were raging around the house and all nature seemed to sympathize with the great man's falling off, he went to his father's...

About 11 o'clock the night before last a Commercial reporter stood before the gate of the historic old house. All about it were younger and grander houses. But there it stood in the pale moonlight—a most singular and terrible house. Opening the gate and going back over the moss-grown pavement to the end, and trying a door which opened readily, the reporter stood at the foot of a narrow winding staircase. This led to the upper part of the rear of the house going up the staircase, and each instant expecting to see some shrouded phantom of the buried past rise up at the retreating footstep, he walked on, entering room after room. A heavy atmosphere seemed to hang about whole the place. Stern, dead, irredeemable gloom hung over and pervaded everything within those fatal walls. Shadowy superstition made every gleam of moonlight that lay upon the floor or hung about the walls a spirit of the past. Every creaking door and banging shutter opened a shutter. The very physique of the house caused its peculiar gloom. The rambling rooms, the winding stairs, the general air of desolation and destruction all went to make it up. It would be an extraordinary thing even without its history. Darkness seems to be in its atmosphere positive quality, and it pours forth a radiation of unceasing gloom. The vacant, eyesless windows, the bleak walls caused an iciness, a sickening of the heart altogether inexplicable. 'Why these bare bricks and mortar should call up such feelings is most strange—a mystery all insoluble. It is a mansion of gloom, and the forms and faces of its dead inmates seem to be continually talking at you in a mournful and eternal procession. After going through room after room the reporter...

CAME TO THE LIBRARY

where Prentice used to sit when nothing else could soothe him. A fine large room it was, but cobwebs hung from the ceiling, and the moonlight played fantastic tricks with the black walls. Then going back out on the porch he stood where Prentice was seen so often pacing up and down, after roaming through the yard and the chambers of the house with hurried, unequal objectless steps, as though eaten up by remorse. Into another chamber the reporter entered, and found Conitland's name cut on the window-pane. The next room was where the old man did most of his writing. He did at home. Here it was he wrote many of these editorials that caused the burning of "Quinn's Row." Here were composed these brilliant little epigrams that gained him such fame. When the reporter left and took a last look at the house it seemed to be surrounded like Poe's "House of Usher," with an atmosphere peculiar to itself. "About the whole mansion," says Poe, "there hung an atmosphere which had no affinity with the air of heaven, but which had reeked up from the decayed trees, and the gray wall, and the silent tarn—a pestilent and mystic vapor, dull, sluggish, and faintly discernible."

THE HOUSE'S DESTINY

Ever since Prentice's death the house has been bought and sold in as many times as a man's fingers. The last owner was Mr. James Bradley. His brother Tom died there. A boarder, named Dr. Alexander Perry, committed suicide, and Mr. Bradley lost his mind and broke up in business. Mr. Jerry Montz, who lived there a few years, had his wife to

slaken, and himself and child to be brought near to death. Another sign of for sale now flaps in front of the house, and soon, perhaps, strange faces, with no knowledge of its history, will enter its gloomy walls. A most mysterious and melancholy place it is, and once entered is never to be forgotten.

COERCION SINCE THE UNION

It is often vaguely said that Ireland since the ruinous Union of 1800 has been almost constantly under a regime of coercion more or less severe; but probably few persons are aware of the exact facts in this connection, and it may, therefore, be well to recapitulate them here just now, when our other Coercion Act—and that, perhaps, the very worst and most severe of all—is to be added to the long roll of similar statutes passed by the British Parliament. The recital will be, from more than one point of view, highly instructive and suggestive.

Sir Robert Peel stated in the course of the debates in 1829 on the question of Catholic Emancipation that since 1800 up to that time Ireland had scarcely been one year in which Ireland was governed by the ordinary law. The statement was literally correct. Indeed, the forty leaders might have gone further and asserted without any reservation that there had been no year whatever within the period specified in which the ordinary law alone had prevailed in this country; for if a Coercion Act were not passed every year of that period, some of the Acts that did obtain the sanction of the legislature were in operation for two or more years. Exclusive of enactments for prohibiting the importation of arms and gunpowder, the following is a list of the coercive measures adopted in the first quarter of the century for putting down crime and maintaining peace and order in this island:—

- 1796—1802 .. Insurrection Act.
- 1797—1802 .. Habeas Corpus suspended.
- 1803—1805 .. Martial Law.
- 1803—1805 .. Habeas Corpus suspended.
- 1807—1810 .. Insurrection Act.
- 1814—1818 .. Insurrection Act.
- 1822—1823 .. Insurrection Act.
- 1822—1823 .. Habeas Corpus suspended.
- 1823—1825 .. Insurrection Act.

It is hardly necessary to stay to explain that the provisions of such measures as the Insurrection Act were savage in the extreme. They were just as severe as might have been adopted in a country newly conquered and towards a population ready at any moment to rise in revolt. It was supposed at last in 1829, as it was so often supposed afterwards, that remedial measures would in a short time obviate the necessity for further coercion—that, in other words, if some concessions were then made to the Irish people demands the Irish people would therewith settle down contentedly as members of "the great British Empire," and that, therefore, it would be no longer necessary to hold them down by force. Accordingly, the Emancipation Act was passed. But Emancipation did not put an end to Coercion. After that event, as well as before it, the English Government contrived or pretended to find overwhelming cause for continuing the coercion regime. Nay, then more than ever did the English statesmen of the time profess to think it necessary for the safety of the Empire that the Irish people should be kept bound hand and foot, and their opinion, moreover, seems to have been shared by all the successors whom they have had during the last half century. The following is a complete list of the Coercion Acts passed for Ireland from 1830 to last year:—

- 1830—Importation of Arms Act.
- 1831—Whitely Act.
- 1831—Arms Act.
- 1832—Importation of Arms and Gunpowder.
- 1833—Lord Grey's Coercion Act.
- 1833—Charge of Vices.
- 1833—Suppression of Disturbances Amendment and Continuance.
- 1833—Importation of Arms and Gunpowder.
- 1835—Public Peace.
- 1836—Importation of Arms and Gunpowder.
- 1838—Importation of Arms and Gunpowder.
- 1839—Unlawful Oaths.
- 1840—Importation of Arms and Gunpowder.
- 1841—Houghling of Cattle &c.
- 1841—Importation of Arms and Gunpowder.
- 1843—A Consolidation Act.
- 1844—Unlawful Oaths Continuance.
- 1845—Additional Constables near Public Works.
- 1845 Unlawful Oaths Amendment and Continuance.
- 1846—Constabulary Force Enlargement, &c.
- 1847—Crime and Outrage.
- 1848—Treason Amendment.
- 1848—Removal of Allens.
- 1848—Habeas Corpus Suspension.
- 1848—Unlawful Oaths Amendment and Continuance.
- 1849—Habeas Corpus Suspension.
- 1850—Crime and Outrage Continuance.
- 1851—Unlawful Oaths Continuance.
- 1852—Crime and Outrage Continuance.
- 1853—Crime and Outrage Continuance.
- 1854—Crime and Outrage Continuance.
- 1855—Crime and Outrage Continuance.
- 1856—Peace Preservation.
- 1856—Unlawful Oaths Amendment and Continuance.
- 1856—Peace Preservation Continuance Act.
- 1860—Peace Preservation Amendment Act.
- 1862—Peace Preservation Continuance Act.
- 1862—Unlawful Oaths Continuance Act.
- 1862—Peace Preservation Continuance.
- 1866—Habeas Corpus Suspension.
- 1867—Habeas Corpus Suspension.
- 1867—Habeas Corpus Suspension.
- 1867—Habeas Corpus Suspension.
- 1868—Habeas Corpus Suspension.
- 1870—Peace Preservation.
- 1871—Protection of Life and Property, and Peace Preservation Continuance.
- 1873—Peace Preservation and Protection of Life and Property Continuance.
- 1875—Peace Preservation.
- 1875—Unlawful Oaths Continuance.
- 1881—Life and Property Protection Act.
- 1881—Peace Preservation Act.

Mr. Edward MacDonnell, an old member of the Anglo-Indian Press, and formerly attached to the staff of General Lord Napier, a Madagal, as war correspondent of the Bombay Gazette by the Abyssinian Expedition in 1867-68, arrived in Quebec from Belfast, by the steamer "Dominion," on June 7th, and came on to Montreal on June 13th. This gentleman is a son of the late Sir Francis MacDonnell, of Dunifree, Ireland, and his maternal grandfather, Don Diego O'Conor, of Madrid, boasted to be a lineal descendant of old Erin's last Ardagh. He is a kinsman of Count O'Ryan, of Spain, and also of the Hon. Thomas Ryan, Canadian Senator. He has travelled in all parts of the world for upwards of 35 years past, and speaks several languages of Europe and the East. He has published accounts of his travels in several journals.