THE TRUE WETNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

PAGE IN IRISH HISTORY John Devoy Discloses the Secret of James Stephens' Escape:

Names of Patriots who took their Lives in their hands—John Breslin the Originator of the Plan—How it was Carried Out.

Mr. John Dillon, in a speech delivered in Dublin recently on behalf of a testimonial Dublin recently on behalf of a testimonial opportunities for communicating with the fund for James Stephens, said that but for prisoners. Brealin had, besides, several perthis Fenian chief and the movement which he sonal interviews with Stephens, and the deled the Land League would have been impossible. No man who has made a careful study of contemporary Itish polities can have any doubt as to the truth of his assertion. Feni anism was the precursor and the parent, of the movement which at present dominates Ireland, just as the conspiracy led by Stephens and O'Mahony was the child and successor of the Young Ireland uprising. Every Irish effort for the attainment of self-government, whether it be' "peaceful, legal, and constitutional," like O'Connell's and Parnell's, or revolutionary and appealing to force, like those of the United Irishmen and the Fenians, is only a phase of the struggle "bequeathed from bleeding sire to son," which has been continued in one form or mailed freebooters landed on the shores of Erin in 1169 If the Irish "burn like chips, as has been said by a well known American reformer, it is strange that the work of quenching the fires of liberty in the island has taxed the ability of England's greatest statesman and soldiers for seven centuries, and that to day they are burning with a fierceness that gives proof of unimpaired vitality. Augustine Thierry was so struck with the stubborn tenacity with which the Irish have clung to the idea of national independence that he pronounced it in his Norman Conquest' the "most remarkable example ever given by any people."

Now that the attention of the civilized world is fixed on Ireland, and that frequent references are made by public speakers and writers to the man recently expelled from France by the Ferry Cabinet, an authentic account of the most remarkable episode in his life will be of interest to American readers Thousands of Irishmen still believe that the Fenian chief was released with the connivance •! the British Government. The late A. M. Sullivan, although corrected in a public letter by the principal actor in restoring the cap tive to freedom. says, even in the last edition of his "New Ireland," that Mr. Stephens made his exit through the front door of the prison. Many miles of rope have been sold at Fenian fairs on this side of the Atlantic as pieces of the sacred cord by which the C.U.I.R. crossed the outer wall. Last, but not least, the British Government has never done justice to the Portugese Governor, Mar quesa, whom the Castle officials dismissed for alleged eruninal negligence in connection with the escape.

THE ARREST OF STEPHENS.

The principal actors in the affair are all now in this city. Five of those who took part in it are dead. Another one is in Aus tralia, and two only are still living in Ireland to that there is no longer any reason for concealing the facts. They will serve to illustrate both the strength and the weakness of Fenianism, its power of commanding sacrifices from a large portion of the people, including men in the service of the Government, and its utter poverty of resources for the physical struggle with England which was the object of its existence. James Suprous was at that time unquestionably the most popular and powerful man in Ireland. Ho was bated by the loyalists as no man had been hated since the days of Daniel O Connell, and if his influence over the masses was considered less than that of the

in the name of the C.O.I.R. After the arrest of Stephens, Gen. F. F. Millen had been elect ed to fill his place temporarily, and Kelly, who was not favorable to the new appointment, eagerly grasped at Breslin's proposal to release the chief whom all would recognize. Kelly was a man of great intelligence and force of character, who had relided many years in the United States; had served brough a portion of the civil war, had risen to the rank of captain in an Ohio regiment, and had been on the staff of Gen. Thomas Heentered into correspondence with Stephens, through Breslin, whose daily ton through the prison with the doctor gave him many tails of the plan were easily communicated to

the latter. The plan was very simple and effective, and was Breslin's in every detail. Stephens was placed in one of the hospital cells in a small corridor on the third floor. The only other occupants of the corridor were his colleague, Charles J. Kickham, the popular-poet and novelist, who recently died in Dublin, and a regular jailbird named McLeod. The Governors to provide against all possibility of escape, had a police sentinel placed on the other side of the door le. ding to that portion of the prison where O'Leary, Luby, Mulcahy, Roantree, and the other Fenish prisoners were quartered, while the other entrance to the corridor was secured by another since Strongbow and his band of two doors, one of wood and the other of McLeod was in a cell between iron. the cells of Stephens and Kickham, and had orders from the Governor to ring his cell gong on the first sound of anything unusual in the neighboring cells. This would have at once given the alarm, and have effectually prevented escape. The police officer could not unlock the door between him and the corridor, and the iron door at the other end could only be opened by the pass key, which was locked in the Governor's safe. The Gov-ernor's office, where all the keys were deposited at a certain hour every evening, was effectually protected from all attempts from the inside by a heavy iron gate, locked on the side facing the main entrance.

THE PLAN.

Breslin had a latch key which opened the door of the hospital where he slept, and that leading to the portion of the prison where Stephens was confined. To enable him to enter the corridor he must have a pass key, and to open the cell another key. He took im pressions in beeswax of the regular keys in use in the davtime, and new ones were filed down to fit the impressions by an optician still resident in Dublin. Even at this early stage of the affair a hitch occurred which showed the lack of precision and promptness characterizing the whole Feniau movement. The beeswax was not forthcoming at the time ap pointed. After waiting several days Breslin was obliged to go out and buy it himself, thus running the risk of giving a clue to the police that might be the means of convicting him if brought to trial. The keys were finally in Breslin's hands, but even at the last moment he was obliged to do some filing on one of them, and to run some extra risk by fitting it to the lock of a door that Byrne, his colleague in the enterprise, could not open. The keys having been fitted, Col. Kelly was notified and arrangements were made to receive Stephens on the outside of the prison walls. Byrne was on watch every second night. The 21st was chosen because that was one of his nights on duty, and for a more singular reason. Breslin had a superstition that the 21st was a lucky day for him, because

nearly all his strokes of good fortune had be-

fallen him on that day of the month. So surs were the authorities of the safety of the captives that no military guard was placed in the prison, but a regiment of cavaly and a battery of artillery were quartered at Porto bello Barracks, within fitteen minutes walk. The only guard was a detachment of Metropolitan Police, four of whom were stationed inside the main entrance and others at various noints in the prison At the inception of the plot Col. Kelly sent for me and told me the duty I was to pertorm. For two months the police held a warrant for my arrest, and my description was in the Hus and Cry. Like many others who were wanted by the police, I remained in Dublin waiting for the fight which we all confidently expected, and I could attend to no regular business. I had been placed in man deputed by Kelly to bring them had charge of the organization in the British turned the work over to another, who in We numbered about 15,000 mee, army. fully 8,000 of whom were then stat med in Iroland. For that and other reas na I hapnened to be better acquainted with the local officers and rank and file of the Dablin organization than any man then within Kelly's reach. He told me he wante | me to mek out from ten to twenty of the v.r. best men I know in Dublin for a special v ork requiring courage, coolness, and self control. They all ought to know how to use revolvers, but were not to use their arms even if fired upon, except ordered to do so. They were to be capable of making a desperate light if necessary. 1 was to avoid as much as possible selecting "contres" or men filling other positions demanding constant attention. Kelly did not then tell me the exact nature of the work, but I had no doubt it was a rescue of "The Old Man." A few days later, when I reported for his approval the men I had selected, he told me it was to act as a body guard for Stephens on every one was satisfied that he knew all his release by men inside the prison ; that there would probably be no need for us, but we were to be on h nd in case any accident this belief, but the simple truth it was utter the said, would be quite enough, including ly without foundation. Mr. Stephens at that | himself and two others. These two were John Ryan, the son of a Liverpool dry goods merchant, a splendid type of man, mentally and physically, and the opticiau. He told me I was to have charge of the party under his directions, and I was to conceal them in small squads in positions covering every avenue of approach to the prison.

noted for, his courage and coolness. Jack Mullen was the son of a Dublin shopkeeper and had led a roving life. When a boy he had enlisted in the English and had later on served in the American navy, participating in some of the principal naval fights of the civil war. Matthew O'Neill was a Dublin stonecutter, who had never seen any service. He was centre in one of the most important circles in the city and was a man of fine physique. Jack Lawler had never been a soldier and was rather small, but was recommended as a man of great pluck. William Brophy was a carpenter and a strong civilian. These, with Kelly, the two men chosen by him and myself, were the only persons outside the

walls of Richmond prison that night. Col. Kelly informed me that a supply of revoivers would be ready, so that each man would be fally armed and prepared. None of the men was informed of the nature of the work required, but Col. Kelly confided the secret to a few of those around him, and they in turn revealed it to a few friends. In this way the story spread until at least 200 men in Dublin knew that "the Captain" was to be taken out. The subject had become a pretty general topic of conversation among the offi cers of the organization. This led to serious embarrassment. Scores of men, espe cially the recently arrived Irish-American officers, felt hurt because they were not chosen to take part in the affair, 'and they angrily remonstrated. One man, heard the rumor just as he was who leaving for the south, was so overjoyed at the prospect that on the vory night of his escape he confided the knowledge to a soldier of the Fourth Royal Irish Dragoon Guards, then stationed at Ballincollig, county Cork, whom he wanted to swear into the conspiracy. The trooper refused to be sworn in, and immediately gave information to the authorities, who sent it to the Castle. It reached Cork Hill about the time the news of the escape was spreading dismay among the officials. Had the dragoon's story reached Dublin a few hours earlier, Stephens would have been sent to break stones in Portland prison with O'Leary, Luby, and his other lieutenants.

READY.

At length the day fixed for the essape ar-rived. All was ready inside the prison, and the authorities had not the faintest suspicion of anything wrong. The same police guard did duty, no soldier was any nearer than Portobello Barracks, and the Governor retired as usual in full security, and without a shadow of suspicion. No movement either of troops or police indicated the taking of any precautionary measures, or the existence of the alightest misgiving for the safety of the caged Fenian chief. The Crown lawyers and the Sheriff were busily preparing for the trials, and every partisan of British rule in Ireland looked hopefully forward to the speedy collapse of the conspiracy. A few striking examples were to be made, the prisoners of lesser note were to be let off with short terms of imprisonment, and panic and demoralization could be trusted to do the rest. Ireland would relapse into the calm of despair, and the crowbar brigade and the emigrant ship would soon flect a noal solution of the Irish problem. Dublin Castle slept tranquill that night, with uo warning of the panic and consternation that overlook it on the morrow.

Toward midnight the little squad of men told off for a body guard dropped one by one into Lynch's public house in Camden street, a short distance from the prison, and quietly waited the word to move. But the promised revolvers were not forthcoming and much dis gust was expressed. Kearney, who had a bot temper, flew into a violent rage, and berated the leaders for their neglect. He was a born soldier, and expected soldierly precision and promptinde in such matters, "If they mispromptitude in such matters, "If they mis-manage a little thing like this," he said, 'how is it going to be when the real work comes ?"

The men could have supplied themselves if

heard -Breslin turn the key in the cell door. He slid from the hammook, where he had been lying dressed. No superfluous words

loaded revolver from Brealin, followed the latter as noiselessly as possible out of the corridor and down the stairs. Here an anxious pause of a few moments was made. If Mc-Leod, the jail bird rang his gong all was over, but no sound came from his cell. He after-ward explained his silence by saying that the given the alarm his throat would have been out. Hearing no alarm, Breslin opened the door inleading out into the prison yard. Between this yard and the Governor's garden was a very high wall, which had to be crossed before the outer wall could be reached. Brealin had been assured that the ladder 'used in lighting the lamps in the yard was long enough to enable a man to cross the wall, but on making the experiment now he found that a tall man standing on the top rung of the ladder could not reach within several feet of the top the wall. This was a serious hitch. McLeod might have rung his gong and alarmed the prison without Breslin being able to hear it, and not a moment could be spared. After a hurried consultation he decided to return to the prison, and, with Byrne's help, bring out two long tables from the lanatics' sitting room, on which to place the ladder. There was an unoccupied

sentry-box close to where they stood, and inside this he placed Stephens. For all he knew there might be a policeman stationed in the Governor's garden ; so, assuring Stephens that Byrne would take care of anything between the sentry-box and the prison door, he told him to shoot any man coming from the other direction.

The two tables were carried out as quick as possible, and one placed on top of the other against the wall at a point where Breslin knew there was a tool shed on the other side which would facilitate the descent. The ladder was then placed on the upper table and held by Byrne and Breslin, while Stephens ascended.

THE CRITICAL MOMENT.

As Stephens stepped on the ladder he turned round and handed Beslin the reolver. This left an unfavorable impression on Breshin which nothing could effice. It there should be a policeman in the Governor's sarden he could easily stop the further progress of the fugitive, and the men outside the vall could do nothing to aid him. Stephens limbed up the ladder, and, although there was some glass on the top of the wall, easily | fight. got over it, and dropped down to the shed on the other side and thence to the ground. He walked over to a pear tree indicated by Bres-

lin, which grew close to the outer wall, and which would aid him in cliaibing it. Hearing no footsteps outside, he took a handful of and and flung it over the outer wall into the Circular road. This signal was at once recognized. It was only the work of a minute for the little party with Kelly to cross the road and fling one en

of the rope over the wall. Four of us held it, and immediately we felt a pull on it. There was evidently some hesitation on Stephens part about climbing, and, after waiting a

best men among the Dublin coal porters, who were at that time mostly anti-Fenians. Denis Duggen was a young coach builder who had served in the English volucteers, and was agenuine duck in a neighboring in uter panio prevailed among the loyalists. The strangelars of arter taken the contrast and contrast in the centre. The strangelars of arter taken the strangelars of the strangelars of arter taken the strangelars of the strangelars of the strangelars of arter taken taken the strangelars of the strangelars of the strangelars of arter taken tak garden that raised a false alarm once. The Landlords and magistrates were paralyzed C.O.I.R. was an hour behind time. When the prison clock struck one Breslin break of a formidable insurrection. Had

left his quarters in the hospital and quietly Stephens been ready to give the word opened the door leading to the corridor where then he could have got ten followers for the Stephens's cell'was situated. No one else was one that would have answered to his call at up but Byrne and Stephens, who was waiting any previous time. But there, were not a in his cell dressed and ready to move. As thousand rifles in the organization. A really cending the stairs noiselessly, Breslin opened bold conspirator, having the splendid material the two doors' leading into the corridor as that Stephens absolutely controlled, with quietly as he could, but it was impossible to do 8,000 out of the 25,000 troops then in Ireland so without making a slight noise. The police sworn members of the organization, 150 Irish-man on the other side of the door at the other American commissioned officers who had gone end mighthear if he was listening, and it Mc Leide through the civil war, and the Irish masses in many what there would be trouble for the door at the second secon was awake there would be trouble. Stephens Americ a at his back, might not have been able to separate Ireland from England, but he would have struck a blow at Brisish power been lying dressed. No superfluous words that would have forced England to concede a were spoken. Stephens, after receiving a Parliament in Dublin. The opportunity came

and went without being seized. The people were wild with delight. Men who had until then looked with open hostil ity or cold indifference. on Fenianism were seized with sudden enthusiasm. They shook hands with their Fenian acquaintances in the streets, and congratulated them on their vickey which let Stephens out of his cell tory. It was the one proud day of the would also open his, and that had he Fenian movement. The government had been beaten in their own stronghold, and not a man ever suffered the loss of a hair. It made Stephens a lion, and turned his head. Byrne was arrested next day and committed for trial, but two successive juries disagreed, and he was finally released and allowed to leave the country. Not a shadow of suspicion rested on Breslin, and he remained at his post for a whole year, when, finding that he was likely to be arrested, he night

Neither Breslin nor Byrne contracted for or ever received a single penny for the work. It was a labor of love. Stephens remained many months in Ireland directing the Fenian movement, stopping a great portion of the time in the house of Mrs. Butler, a fashion-able dressmaker, almost in the face of the Kildare Street Club, the headquarters of Irish royalty, and finally escaped in a fishing mack to France, whence he came to this country. Mrs. Butler's patrons being mostly there arose over and above the ruins of loyalists, on hearing of her harboring the the Patriot's Visionary Republic the grand Fenian chief, withdrew their custom, and she

was ruined and died in poverty. Such are the facts of the most remarkable escape of a political prisoner that ever took place in Ireland.

JOHN DEVOY, in N. Y Sun

Reminiscences of the Canadian Rebel-lion of 1837 and 1838.

BY JOHN FRASER, MONTREAL. No. 2.

The winter of 1838 had passed over quietly 50 far as Lower Canada was concerned and the volunteers were called upon to pile arms and to lay aside their warlike apparel. It was, literally speaking, "turning their swords "into ploughshares and their spears into ' rruning hooks and to study war no more.' The boys did not altogether relish this, for, it must be admitted, they were spoiling for a

Springtime came, summer passed, a bounti ful harvest crowned the year, and the chill blasts of November had again made fields and forests bare. Low murmuring sounds of discontent were then heard, here and there, over the length and breadth of the land, something like a smouldering volcano, ready to burst forth at any moment. On Sunday morning, the 4th of November, 1838-a day long to be remembered in Canadian history-the stan-lard of rebellion was again raised in Lower Canada. The whole south side of the St. Lawrence was once more in open rebellion. The principal camps were at Beauharnois and Chateauguay.

The first actual outbreak of this second re-

AUGUS 26 1885]

prisoners in the centre. The stragglers who had joined were totally ignorant of the whole affair, except the fact of seeing the prisoners and their escort. The writer was one of this escort.

There have been, time and again, many programmed processions on our streets, but never before nor since that day has so remarkable a procession as this escort passed along the streets of old Montreal. In front and in rear, as steady as regulars, rode the young boys of the 'ar.f. med' Lachine troop, with the beaughtic helm : and drawn swords, and the fost con pa on both sides with fixed bayonets, guarding and protecting the prisoners from the surrounding excited and enraged citizens. They moved along steadily and in perfect silence.

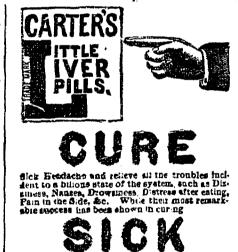
Come, young Ganadian reader, and take your stand with us on the front steps of the old French Cathedral, let us suppose the time to be about three o'clock on that ever to be remembered Sunday afternoon, the 4th of November, 1838, and, in retrospect, let us cast our eyes up Notre Danie street. An immense crowd, reaching back to McGill street, having no flags waving nor drams beating to announce their approach, is slowly, solemnly advancing, in funeral-like procession 1 What is it and who are they? It is this escort from Lachine with their sixty-four prisoners wending their way down to the then " New Gaol" with thousands of the citizens lining the streets and following in the rear !

It was a sad day for the poor prisoners, all young men. They had marched out from their camp at Chateauguay in the early morn. ing of that day in high hopes and tuil of life and vigor ! They were now, in the alternoon, finding that he was likely to be arrested, he are vigot i they be book, in the arternoon, quietly slipped on board the Holyhead boat on the way to be enclosed within prison at Kingstown, and was in Paris the following walls ! A few of them were afterwards liberated, others of them suffered the extreme penalsy of the law for the crime of High Treason !

It were well if we could draw a veil over those dark days and darker scenes, and blot them out of remembrance. We cannot !

Wrongs ! Yes, grievous wrongs did then exist in this Canada of ours, but the means to right them were misspplied ! It must now, however, he admitted that out of the seed sown broadcast in that rebellion structure or foundation of our present responsible Government, entombing, or casting to the winds, all family compaces or other obstructions, securing to Canadians their rights ! And, in truth, it may be said, that the now glorious constitution of United Canada had not its birthright under the simile and sunshine of heaven, but it was cradled and nursed amid the rage and the strife of fratricidal foes !

WANTED. A COMPETENT GENTLEMAN Teacher for St. Gabriel Academy, Point St. Charles. Apply to REV. J. J. SALMUN, 3-1 St. Gabriel's.



Fred berge yet (Siter sintle and a time we quarky range in Constipation, curing and preventing his annoying complaint while they also correct si disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowsis. Even if they only cured

great agitator 10 was all po large class of the people. His will was law to an organization numbering fully \$0,000 men. The Li-h in America regarded him as the predestined leader of a revolution.

The movement inaugurated by Stephens first attracted outside attention on the seizure of its organ, the Irish People, in September. 1865, and the arrests which culminated in that of the leader some weeks later. The arrest of Stephens, K eksian, Duffy and Brophy at Fairlield House and the seizure of the documentary evidence found there were naturally regarded by the Cistle as the death blow of the conspiracy. It spread dismay among the rack and file of the Fenians. While this feel ing was not shared by the leaders still at large, they could not help recognizing the fact that their followers were much discouraged by the blow. Tooy went on with their preparations, however, and these who know the facts are now convinced that had Mr. Stephens remained in prison an insurrection of a much more serious character than that which was so easily suppressed ip March, 1867, would have broken out.

Stephons, on being brought before the magistrate for preliminary examination, made a defiaut spanch which caused his followers and the public to believe that he was backed by strong resources. He was credited with entertaining a confidence of ultimate success which, unless bereit of common sense, he could not have really felt. A few days later about the escape which afterward took place, and that this knowledge justified his attitude time knew nothing whatever of the possibility of escape, and the idea had not yet en-tered the mind of the man who afterward conceived and executed the plan which restored the Chief Organizer to liberty.

THE MEN WHO TOOK THEIR LIVES IN THEIR HANDS.

Here are the facts : Among the officers of the prison were John J. Breslin, hospital steward, and Daniel Byrne, one of the night watchmen. Both are now residents of this eity. Byrne being on the police force and Breslin in Commissioner Coleman's department. Byrne was a member of the Fenian organization, having been sworn in by Capt. John Kerwan, the cx-Papal zouave, noiv also of this city, but Breslin, although a man of strong nationalist opinions, did not belong to any organization. All his brothers, however, were Fenians. One of them, who has since been vice-president of the Land League in this city, was at that time an acting Inspector of the Dublin police and clerk in the Superintendent's office, a station which enabled him to render most important service to the conspirators. Learning from a conversation with one of his brothers that the arrest of Stephens was regarded by the Fenians as a serious blow, and having been favorably impressed by some conversation with and observation of the man himself in prison, John Breslin do-termined to set him at liberty. Through his brother Neal he got into communication with Col. Thomas J. Kelly, now of the New York Custom House, whose rescue by an armed

PATRIOTS TO THE CORE.

I selected eight men, whom I considered to be the best fitted for all the possibilities involved in the attempt. Nearly all of them were wanted by the police, and many afterward suffered imprisonment. Most of them had seen some kind of service. All except one were powerfully knit men of provod courage, and all knew how to handle both rifle and revolver. Paddy Kearney, a Dublin blacksmith, had served many years in the British army, and was a man of exceptional courage and decision of character. He had been somewhat of a tough in his younger days, but had a strikingly handsome face and a splendid physique. He had great natural military talent, and had he not been behind prison bars at the time of the rising later on, Kearney's figers, as the rough diamonds composing his circle were called, would have given a good account of themselves. Michael Coady, a friend of Kearnoy, was a low-sized but extremely powerful man of great determination. He had a weakness for punching policemen occasionally, but, like Kearney, had a face which was a model for an ar-He had served some years in tist. hand of Fenians in the streets of Manchester | the Dublin militia. John Harrison was a two years afterward led to the hanging of Allen, Larkin and O'Brien. Kelly had almost from the seizure of the *Irish People* newspaper, seen service at Bomarsund under Admiral prison and was waiting inside the outer wall

they had known in time that the promised revolvers would not be on hand. Every man climb.

had some time previously been ordered to put his weapons away in safe keeping, and revolvers could not be got at sh rt notice. We bad been assured by Kelly that the weapons would be ready at a certain time and place that evening, but they were not there. The turn left it to a third, and the last man neglected or misunderstood his instructions. At a late hour in the evening we had to hire an outside car and apply to friends living in different parts of the city, and by midnight all but four of the men had revol-Two were brought to the spot where vers. Col. Kelly and a few of the men were station ed in a field opposite the prison, about an hour before the escape, by Nicolas Walsh, a well known Dabiin artist, who has since then died in Florence. Eleven men only had revolvers; one had a large knife, and a thirteenth man, whose name I have not mentioned and who came without orders, had no weapon whatever, and was sent home early in the night. Not a man refused to go to the ground, although some were unarmed when they started out. They fully expected a fight with police, warders or soldiers before the work was finlshed.

The night was dark and wet, and the few policemen on duty in the lonely neighborhood of the prison kept as much as possible under shelter. A thorough search was made of the Circular road, on which the prison fronts, Love lane, the bank of the Grand Canal, which runs at the rear of the prison, and a little lane ranning from the Circular road to Sally's Bridge, which crosses the canal close to the prison grounds. One policeman was met sheltering himself under an elm tree on the canal bank, and another peeped out of a hallway on the Circular road, near Clanbrazil street, but a little conversation, enlivened by a swig from a flask of whiskey, revealed the fact that not a single extra man was out and that nothing startling was expected.

WAITING FOR STEPHENS.

The men arrived on the ground by different in their places, but by the time the two conroutes in small groups, and quietly took up positions previously assigned them. Kelly, Ryan, the optician, and Brephy were at a point opposite the prison wall, in a field on the other side of the Circular road, keeping in the shadow of a high wall running diagon ally inward from the road. Kearney, Cody, house. Mullen and Lawlor were placed under the shadow of a hedge at the gate of the field, directly opposite the prison gate. Harrison, Duggan, and O'Neil! were and the false keys in the doors, so that there in a little dark nook at the Love lane end of the prison wall, between the latter and the wall of a cabbage garden that lay pital, which he reached a little after 2 o'clock. between the circular road and the canal. My instructions were to move from post to post, reporting at intervals to Col. Kelly till the time fixed for the escape, when I was to take my place with him. A low mud wall separated the field from the road, and in a hole on the inside of this wall John Ryan had, earlier in thing to indicate that the escape was known. evening, deposited a coil of stout rope with knots arranged at about every two feet of its that Stephens was gone. length, so as to make it easier to climb by when flung over the wall.

Here the men waited in the drizzling rain

moment or two, some of us cried out, "it's all right; we'll hold this ead while you hellion occurred at Beauharnois on Siturday In a second there was a strong tug at the

satisfaction in characteristic fashion.

THE ALARM.

atternoon, the 3rd. The patriots, as they In a second there was a strong tug at the called themselves, seized the mail steamer other end, and we felt him strongting upward, Henry Brougham, while on her way down-till at last we saw his head and shoulder at wards from the Cascades to Lachine, the the top of the wall about eighteen feet high. passengers were det sined as prisoners, among The whole party had by this time rushed to the spot, and "The Old Man" was greet al whom were old Sheriff McImyre, of Cornwall, and Duncan Macconald, now of Montgood naturedly, but in muttered tones. He peered down as if doubtful as to who might

In the early morning of Sunday the 4th be below, and was quite out of breath. After the patriots of Conterugacy marched in force he had vainly tried to hitch the rope between on Conghuavage to dis erm the Indians. The two stones on the top of the wall, John Ryan Indians were attending early Mass in a small chapel half a mile behind their village. The chapel was surrounded by the patriots. They told him to drop down with his back to the wall, and we would catch him. He did so, and Hynn caught his feet on said they came as fricads to have a purley his breast, the sand on the soles leav-The Indiana expressed surprise that friend ing the imprint of the shoes on his butshould come armed, and asked them to pile tined coat. It staggered Ryan, and as arms preparatory to a friendly talk. The innocent patriots piled their arms-they were he was coming down I caught Stephens about the knees and let him slide to the ground. immediately taken possession of by the When he reached it his clothes were puckered Indians. Sixty-four of the patriots were round his body, and, as he had grown that in made prisoners, eleven more were secured prison, it made him cut a rather ludierons during the day, making in all seventy five prisoners. The rest escaped through the igure. I felt him tremble as 1 let him down, and this fact, caused probably as much by woods to Chateauguay.

the exertion as by nervousness, gave the first The arrival of the prisoners at Lachine was shock to the belief I had previously enterthe first intimation there of the outbreak of tained in his coolness and self-possession. the second rebellion. The Indians of Caugh-nawa crossed the river with the first lot of The boys gathered around him and, shaking his hand with Irish fervor gave vent to their sixty-four prisoners and landed them near the To Windmill, close by the old parish French all this his only answer was in a husky whis-perto Kelly, "Come on ; come on." church, just at the foot of the cross road leading through Cote St. Paul. This was about 10 o'clock. The people of Lower Stephens and Kelly at once crossed the road and turned into Love lane, a long wind-Lachine were then on their way to attend ing street running through market gardens morning service at their different churches. and having few houses. From Love lane they Fancy their surprise ! Here was new work turned into Brown street. In this street was for them. It did not take long to muster Captain Begley's Lower Lachino company of the house where the C.O.I.R. was to be concealed. Mrs. Boland, a sister of Mr. James foot and twenty of the cavalry, who took the O'Connor of United Ireland, and now a resiprisoners in charge.

dent of Brooklyn, had undertaken to shelter him, and a bright boy of 15, who had acted The line of march was soon formed. Instead of taking the high road to Montreal by the way of Cote St. Pierre, the march was as messenger between Stephens and Kelly before his arrest, was on the lookont. He taken by the cross road through Cote St. had marked the house by dropping a num- Paul. It was a hard tramp of three hours. ber of small pieces of paper in a line on the It had been raining most of the previous sidewalk, trusting to the rain to keep them week; the mud was ankle deep. The men would not hear of any conveyance being prospirators reached the spot the rain had vided; the prisoners must walk is, they ceased and a gust of wind blew the bits of said ; the men also walked. The march of paper in front of the next house, where lived the escort and their prisoners through Cote a bitter Orangeman. They were just about St. Paul and the Tanneries caused great ex-to ring the Orangeman's bell when the boy citement. By the time it reached the Tanappeared and showed them into the right neries fully one hundred stragglers had joined, not exactly comprehending what it really Breslin left the tables and the ladder as was, as perfect silence was maintained in they stood when Stephens crossed the well, the ranks,

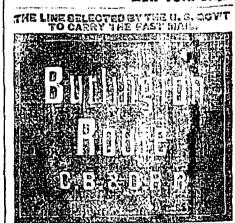
News of the incoming prisoners with their might be no mistake about the manner of the escort had early reached the town. Their escape, and returned to his room in the hos- numbers were swelled by hundreds of stragglers on their onward course. There were no He wore a pair of patent-leather shoes, so telegraphs in those early days to transmit the that his ordinary ones might not be spiled, news, and the report had reached Montreal and after carefully wiping the sand and dust that the Lachine brigade was marching in in from them he put them away, and, brushing full force, having the whole rebel camp of his clothes, got into bed and was fast asleep Chateauguay as prisoners. Such was th in ten minutes. Byrne centinued to make actual report that reached the city that Sunhis usual rounds and found no sign of any- | day morning, the 4th November, 1838. The reader of this day can picture for himself the At 4 o'clock he raised an alarm and reported | excitement, hurry and bustle on the streets of Montreal caused by this report.

Far out in the outskirts of the city, to-wards the Tanneries, the escort was met by A scene of wild confusion ensued. The two months before, been the actual manager of Napier. He had never had any difficulty for the rope to be thrown over. He was to at once notified, and in a few hours the police, advancing, having been largely supplemented the movement, although everything was done with the police, but had knocked down the throw a stone over the wall as a signal that were scouring the city, searching houses and by straiglers. Ten of the Lachine Troop

Ache they won it be at most process to those who after from the distressing complaint; but forth-matery then so at be at most process to those who after from the distressing complaint; but forth-matery then so distressing complaint; but forth-matery then goodness dore nor and here, and those who areas its is stores to be an and here, and those who areas its is a start with the will not be willing to do with varys that they will not be willing to do with varys that they will not be willing to do with varys that they will not be willing to do with the store and the will not be willing to do with the store will be a store at the store the bane of so many lives that here is where we take out greas boast. Our pills care it whils there do not. Carter's Little three Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills under a does

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