



JUSTICE SATISFIED.

Hugh Hayren Explains his Crime on the Gallows—His Last Words of Contrition—'Hanging is too Good for Me'—The Scene at the Scaffold—The Executioner is Clumsy and Delay is the Result—No Motive Given for the Crime—Affecting Scenes—The Last Night of the Condemned Man on Earth—He Dies Resigned and Penitent.

Hugh Hayren, the murderer of Thomas Salter, the St. Vincent de Paul convict, executed his crime on the scaffold on Friday. All day Thursday he was very nervous, but occupied the time principally in preparing himself to meet the awful fate awaiting him. He was visited during the morning by several of his relatives and friends, and very affecting scenes occurred, but as the evening progressed he rallied somewhat and ate an exceedingly hearty meal about six o'clock, prepared expressly for him by the two Sisters of Providence who have been his constant attendants. Between six and nine o'clock in the evening he still evinced signs of uneasiness, and at the latter time he was prevailed upon to seek repose. Returning to his cell he lay upon his bed for three hours, only sleeping during that time about an hour and a half. From midnight up to five o'clock this morning he spent the time in...

PRAYER AND RELIGIOUS REFLECTION.

assisted by the Rev. Father Casseau, the Rector of the Jesuits' College, and the two kind and gentle Sisters. At five a.m. a Low Mass, at which he was a zealous assistant, was then offered up. He was then offered a daily breakfast, which he was, however, unable to do sparingly partake of. Some days previous efforts had been made by his physician, Dr. Robillard, to obtain from him his reason or motive for committing the deed for which he has now paid the penalty. Yesterday was, however, the first time since he entered the jail that he mentioned Salter's name, and when he did so it was with every evidence of deep contrition. Speaking excitedly he said: "I don't know what in the name of God made me do it. I had nothing against the man. I don't know whether I am sane or insane, but I know this much that if I sent poor Salter before his Almighty Judge unprepared, I should be a sinner."

When questioned in regard as to how he came in possession of the knife, he said it was a common thing for the convicts to have as many as two knives at a time, adding that he had no doubt that if they were all searched at present there would not be ten men among whom at least one knife would not be found. He was also questioned severely as to whether the act was the outcome of any conspiracy, but he positively denied having had any such motive; in fact could not say whether he had any motive at all for the act.

This morning after breakfast he smoked a cigar, walking all the time up and down the narrow corridor leading from his cell to the west side of the building. He seemed to enjoy the smoke, and greeted all those who spoke to him cheerfully. In fact this morning he gave every evidence of being perfectly resigned to his fate. For the deed which he had committed, he expressed the greatest sorrow and said that he hoped to meet Salter that day in Heaven. For some days it had been actually feared that the unfortunate man's physical condition was altogether too weak to bear the strain of walking to the scaffold. His mental condition was in as good a state as could be expected under the circumstances, but his knees had given way several times under him, and in view of this fact some unbecoming trouble was feared by the officials. Their fears were not without foundation.

After smoking part of his cigar, the doomed man again assisted at another mass at half past seven o'clock in his chapel. At the reading of the Passion he was noticed to be much impressed, and afterwards...

SHOWED GREAT FORTITUDE AND COURAGE

in bidding his last farewell to the two Sisters of Mercy, who were a source of much comfort to him. After partaking of Holy Communion he engaged in spiritual conversation with the Rev. Father Casseau, and said that he believed his sins were forgiven, as he had truly repented, and that his soul would be in Heaven that day. The reverend Father spoke words of comfort to him and told him to fear nothing. Hayren then turned to Sister Garnot with eyes full of gratitude, and falling at her feet he kissed her hand, thanking her in the most extravagant manner for her kindness to him.

HE THEN BADE FAREWELL

to the others standing near, thanking Mr. Fayette for the many kindnesses shown him while he was under his charge. On his way to the small adjoining room leading to the scaffold outside, he was supported by the Rev. Father Godowy, and followed by Rev. Fathers Casseau and Lavelle. At the end of the passage they entered a small room where Hayren met his executioner attired in the usual sable garb of his horrible office. Here he was pinned, and in placing the fatal cord around the condemned man's neck, the executioner was fearfully clumsy, and took such a long time that two of the officials standing near ejaculated: "Hurry up, oh! hurry up." Father Lavelle whispered kindly to Hayren, "My poor fellow, you are suffering," to which he answered: "Oh, my sufferings are nothing! Our Lord suffered much more when he died on the cross for such sinners as me." This answer was...

exceedingly gratifying to the reverend gentlemen around him and put an end to any fears they might otherwise have felt. The executioner...

HAD AT LAST GOT THE ROPE ARRANGED

to his satisfaction, and having pinned the doomed man carefully, he gave a sign that he was ready. Hayren was at this time deathly pale, and his cheeks were much sunken after his long confinement. He, however, bore himself resignedly and courageously, and took his place in the gloomy procession awaiting him. His terrible moment had arrived. Deputy Sheriff Sanborn leading the way, the small procession moved towards the scaffold. Hayren followed, with the priest's arms about him, half as a support and half as a means of enabling the holy man more effectually to pour words of comfort into the ears of him who in but a few short moments would be...

LAUNCHED INTO ETERNITY.

At the door of the jail a steep flight of slippery stairs led to the scaffold. As these were reached, Hayren took one last look at the windows of the jail, which were filled with people, among whom were several female faces. On the stairs he turned with an effort (the rope being about his neck), and looked towards the crowd of reporters and physicians standing near. This look lasted scarcely a moment, as he was hurried on to the scaffold and placed on the trap. Everything was now in readiness, the executioner standing behind the condemned man, waiting for the Sheriff's signal to send Hugh Hayren before his Maker. His face was covered with a mask. It had been...

HAYREN'S INTENTION TO SAY A FEW WORDS

to the assembly from the scaffold; but this was impossible, as the upper part of the rude structure was enclosed, a number of boards, about eight feet in height, effectually closing him from the view of about two hundred persons standing at some distance from the scaffold. He had intended to say that he had no motive for his terrible crime, further than that he was prompted to do it by some unseen hand and that he had repented and expected to be forgiven his sins. This little speech he was prevailed upon not to make, in view of the many disadvantages.

At eight minutes after eight o'clock he stood with his face to the jail walls, and immediately behind him stooped the executioner with his hand on the bolt.

After a hasty prayer, the black cap was put over his face and the signal given, the bolt pulled back, and a second after the unfortunate criminal dangled in space. His agony must have been but of short duration, only one struggling kick being made and then all was still. Just as the drop gave way, the black cap, which had been loosely placed on his head, fell off, and as he hung suspended in the air, the sight was horrible to behold. After hanging for about three minutes in view of the horrified spectators, Dr. Guerin felt the man's pulse and found it beating at 150; after four minutes it was registering 120, and at the end of six, 72. Between seven and eight minutes 69 was registered, and after eleven he was declared lifeless.

Doctors Henderson, Robillard, Cameron, Bell, McDonald, Armstrong, Wood, Beaudry and Desmartereau were present. The drop from the scaffold was about six feet. After hanging for twenty minutes, he was cut down and removed to the jail vaults, where the body was viewed by the Coroner's jury. The cells and the chapel of the condemned man were then visited by a number of the press and physicians present, and the Rev. Father Lavelle being asked to say a few words, remarked, in the course of a short speech in French, that he had entertained some fears that owing to the depraved state of Hayren's intellect that he would have resisted the offices of the church, and might have died an unrepentant death. In this he was happy to say he was in error. The unfortunate man had met his fate courageously and at perfect peace with his Maker. The rev. gentleman spoke of the various evidences of contrition for his crime he had shown, and said that he was edified with the result of his spiritual labors, and as well as those of his brethren in Christ. The coroner's inquest was then held and the usual verdict returned. The deceased was buried at two o'clock this afternoon in the Roman Catholic Cemetery, his funeral being attended by mourning relatives.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Ask no woman her age. Never joke with a policeman. Do not play at chess with a widow. Never contradict a man who stutters. Be civil to rich uncles and aunts. Your oldest hat of course for an evening party. Always sit next a carver, if you can, at dinner. It takes just three people to keep a secret properly, but two of the three must be dead. It oftentimes rains just hard enough to go to the theatre, but altogether too hard to go to church. Of all evil things it is hard to say which is least. Shakespeare tells us, "There is small choice in rotten apples. A great many people who have something the matter with them cannot exactly tell whether it is dyspepsia or religion. A widow is a lady who may possibly never find the equal of the dear departed, but who is determined to come as near it as circumstances will allow. We can always see the sunny side if we will, and sometimes the funny. "This Madrigal," said a physician to his gouty patient, "is really the cause of the whole difficulty." "Well, then, Doctor," was the reply, "all your glass, man, and we'll get rid of the same as soon as possible."

FIRE!

ONE THOUSAND PERSONS PERISH.

THE VIENNA HOLOCAUST.

VIENNA, Dec. 8.—The Ring Theatre, formerly a comic opera house, took fire to-night just before the beginning of the opera. The fire was caused by the fall of a lamp on the stage. The house was tolerably full, and the loss of life is very great. Up to 9.30 p.m. 70 bodies had been recovered. Many persons were injured. Sixty were saved with ladders and by jumping into cloths held below. The greatest efforts were made to save life. The scene was terrible, the flames shooting up through the roof and eventually gutting the entire building.

VIENNA, Dec. 8, 11 p.m.—One hundred and forty-five bodies have been brought out of the theatre, but the dead therein are still numerous, many bodies having been consumed in the galleries and other elevated parts of the building. The chief cause of the catastrophe was that in the confusion the iron partition separating the stage from the auditorium was not lowered. Thousands of people assembled in the neighboring streets, where they could hear the cries of agony of the people at the windows of the theatre, praying to be saved. The rapidity of the flames prevented the people taking advantage of the ordinary exits. Only a small portion of the audience saved themselves, which they did by leaping from the windows, three stories high, into cloths held below.

Midnight—Taking out the bodies from the theatre continues. It is estimated that 300 persons have perished. Some bodies are fearfully disfigured. Several persons were injured by springing from the windows. Among the missing are Fife, the Court Musical Director, and Hellmeyerger. Most of the bodies identified up to the present time are those of tradesmen and minor officials. On the spreading of the news of the disaster the performances at the other theatres were stopped.

VIENNA, Dec. 10.—In the narrow stairway between the second and third galleries the firemen discovered a confused mass of human bodies writhed together. The corpses taken out of the galleries were so mangled, so entwined, that there is no doubt the unfortunate at last struggled and fought each other in order to gain the door. Three of the corpses could not be separated and were borne away together. The scenes in various places are too fearful to repeat. Many of the dead appear to be ladies of the better classes. On the fingers of one are brilliant diamonds. Most of the bodies are simply WITHOUT HUMAN SHAPE.

On many the legs, arms and hands are wanting. The scene outside the theatre, wives seeking their husbands, children looking for their parents and parents for their children, was heartrending. The immense crowd stood silent as death watching the flames. The telegraph office, only two minutes walk away from the fire, was crowded by persons who had escaped from the fire and who informed their friends and relatives of their safety to allay their fears. Many Americans called home that they were among the living. It is a matter of thanks that the catastrophe, great as it is, was not greater. It being a general holiday, every seat in the house was sold, and had the fire broken out ten minutes later, death would have had...

OVER A THOUSAND VICTIMS.

The generally accepted theory of the fire is the accidental upsetting of a spirit lamp. The first act of the "Contes de Hoffmann" represents the student's beer-house, in which a lamp is used. This set fire to one side of the scenes, and the flames ascended in a moment to the flies. Three of the Grand Dukes were present last night at the scene of the disaster watching the recovery of the bodies. They wept bitterly. Subscriptions have been opened by all the Vienna papers for the relief of the sufferers. "A few seconds," says the *Wiener Allgemeine Zeitung*, "after the commencement of the fire, M. Jauner appeared at one of the windows of the first storey leading to the Ring Theatre and shouted to the crowd, but what he meant only a few could understand. He asked the crowd to keep quiet and not to press on, only the curtains are burning, keep quiet, don't press on a human voice cried, making itself heard for a few minutes. Then it was suffocated by the THUNDERING ROARS produced by the fire and the human crowd. The fire had gained rapid headway inside, and had reached the gas fixtures. The lights went out in all the corridors of the theatre. In the wardrobes and restaurants, and in the lobbies, dark night reigned. A lucid light was only seen in the auditorium, where the devouring flames carried disaster, but still shrouded to some few the road to safety, but the staircases, those unhappy staircases, in one moment they were filled up and obstructed. The crowd pressed on, trampled, fell down, and fresh masses of fugitives went over the bodies of the unhappy ones who had fallen.

THERE WAS NO ESCAPE.

There could be none as one pressed against the other. Some few who had jumped upon the first moment got through. Now and then also a strong man made his way out. On the Ring there were seen some faces blackened and reeking with blood. They had fought for their lives in the thick crowd. Strange forms appeared naked and half-naked; strangely dressed people they were. One of them wore nothing but a woolly under jacket and a powdered wig. A second one did not even wear as much as that. The lady dressed in...

a student's costume of red velvet, who had to sing the part of the student *Nicolas*, was followed by another one in a midnight robe. The cafes in the neighborhood were changed into dressing rooms and warming chambers, the police station into a hospital and A DEATH CHAMBER.

Over twenty-eight thousand florins were collected on the Bourse to-day for the families of the victims. No business was done till noon by the members of the Bourse. One broker is missing. A score of medical students are among the victims. The majority of the dead are hard workers, clerks and people of very limited means. The Vienna Fire Department proved itself supremely inefficient. There was...

ONLY ONE FIRE ENGINE

giving a stream scarcely larger than a finger and it could not reach the upper portion of the house. The head engines were duly fed from water butts filled from *barras* driven to the ground. There were no fire escapes and the ladders came late on the ground and when they arrived much time was lost in planting them. There was a great display of military, who kept order, but of efficient firemen there was a lamentable lack. "There is to be a searching official inquiry into the cause of the fire and who is culpable.

LATER.

VIENNA, Dec. 10.—It is now feared that nearly 1,000 persons perished in the theatre fire. Among the dead is one Carr, described as from America. Owing to the fire telegraph on the stage not having been put in operation, the firemen did not arrive until 25 minutes after the beginning of the fire. They came partially without apparatus, and their work was much retarded and the excitement and confusion largely increased. Among the missing are a number of the Bourse, two bank officials and twenty members of the Fruit Exchange. Several people who escaped have become insane. Brown, of Brown Bros. & Co., New York, with his wife and entire family, visited the theatre on Thursday afternoon and left about an hour before the catastrophe. Brown says the stairways were narrow and winding leading from the lobby to the parquette and were scarcely wide enough for two persons to pass and he vowed never to take his family into such a death trap again. There seems to have been no American medical students at the theatre on the night of the fire. Among the victims is an entire family of seven. The father arrived home on Thursday after six months absence and celebrated his birthday by taking his family to the theatre. Fifty persons who jumped from windows were caught in sheets and saved.

VIENNA, Dec. 9.—Two hundred and seventy bodies have been recovered from the ruins of the Ring Theatre. The fourth gallery has not yet been explored. It is believed not a person escaped from that gallery and very few from the third gallery. The corpses last recovered are a little more than charred fragments. The law prescribes the use of oil lamps in the corridors of theatres so that the exit shall be discerned in the event of the failure of gas. This precaution was utterly neglected. The person in charge of the iron curtain between the stage and auditorium fled at the first alarm.

It is considered that the fire in the Ring Theatre was caused by a spark from electric machinery. It is thought the number of dead may be swelled to 500. The interior of the edifice was very handsome, but the stairs and passages were laid out in a strangely complicated manner. They proved fatal to many who escaped the horrors of suffocation inside the auditorium.

Of 157 bodies taken to the hospitals 96 are those of men and 41 women. Twenty are so badly burned that their sex is indistinguishable. Five water taps about the stage, which might have been of material assistance in checking the fire at the outbreak, were not used in consequence of the panic. Ten thousand florins were subscribed on the Bourse this morning for the families of victims. Business was suspended. LONDON, Dec. 9.—A Vienna despatch says four hundred corpses have been recovered from the ruin of the Theatre.

In the panic the persons responsible for the safety of the theatre neglected to use the means of telegraphing to the fire engine stations. The audience were consequently left for ten minutes struggling wildly in the darkness for means of exit. The life-saving brigade then arrived with ladders, torches and jumping sheets. People jumped from the windows a dozen at a time. In an hour and a half the whole building was a roaring furnace. Persons whose bodies were first recovered apparently died from suffocation, but others present a shocking spectacle. Many have heads or feet burned off. The building is still on fire. The funeral of the victims has been fixed for Sunday. The managers of all the theatres announce special performances for the benefit of the sufferers. The number of persons actually reported as missing is 609. The Superintendent of Machinery states that the scenery became ignited as the lamps were being lit by an electric current. The theatre was the property of the State. The lessee's loss is 100,000 florins. All of the performers, except three of the chorus, were saved. Three professors and a member of Parliament are missing. Baron Rothschild has subscribed 10,000 florins for the sufferers.

VIENNA, Dec. 11.—The New York *Herald* correspondent writes:—Last night I telegraphed to you that the number of victims at the Ring Theatre would be found to amount to 1,000. Some papers this afternoon say that the list of missing will reach 900. I am only afraid that my statement of last night will prove correct, and that the loss will be even more than this. It is gradually dawning upon those who witnessed the beginning of the fire that only a few persons were seen to emerge from the building. There was a sudden rush of people into the lobby, lasting scarcely a minute, then there was silence; no more came, and it was assumed that all had escaped. A Police Sergeant, being asked by one of the Archdukes if the people had escaped, replied...

"NOT A SOUL HAS BEEN INJURED."

It is said that the Sergeant has resigned his post to-day. Not until 20 minutes had elapsed did the police officials dream of ever examining the auditorium of the theatre and when they endeavored to make a search they could not reach even the parquette, one storey above the ground, because of the bodies blocking up the narrow stairway. They had no idea of the exact catastrophe until the people themselves reported the absence of friends and relatives next morning. Death came so quickly that only a few at most in the second gallery escaped, while from the fourth gallery, where it was computed there were 600 people, only one or two hundred effected their escape. A young man thus tells the story of his escape:—On Thursday afternoon I met my sister at the station. She was returning from Venice. I greeted her with the words, "I have a surprise for you; I have two seats for the Ring Theatre." At half-past six o'clock we took our seats in the first row. When the fire came out through the curtain I felt at the same time a fearful heat in my face. My sister leaned her head on my breast, sobbing MORITZ WE MUST DIE NOW.

QUICK AS THOUGHT I GRASPED HER, TREMBLING AS SHE WAS IN EVERY LIMB, AND DRAGGED HER WITH ME.

In spite of the smoke we reached the escape stairs, but we were there almost alone. Gradually the appalling fact must have become known, that at least three-fourths of the persons were in the theatre when the catastrophe happened. Those that could escape from the galleries perished in the passages and on the narrow stairways, which, by reason of one man alone in the entire Theatre doing his duty and turning off the gas, were left in the blackest darkness. It is now ascertained this man was the only one who stuck to his post, yet he cut off the escape of many scores." The management of the theatre was criminally negligent. It is now known that the fire originated with the gas that lighted the upper storey borders. The gas having presumably been turned on before the electric current was freed to light it, the border caught fire. A workman, instead of lowering, hoisted it higher, and the flame at once began to spread. The engineers say that had a good man been at his post no harm could have resulted. The firemen at this theatre are not regular firemen, but simply ordinary workmen, who are also required to assist as scene shifters, etc. These men ran away, one saying he would get the fire alarm telegraph, another that he would let on the water at the plugs, of which six were in the flies, led by a large reservoir on the roof of the theatre. These men never returned. The man who should have let down the gauze safety curtain also fled.

ACTORS, ACTRESSSES AND WORKMEN

fled without giving the audience the slightest warning. In one gallery was the police Sergeant whose duty it is every night to attend and see that there are oil lamps in the passages. There were large doors in every gallery, which were to be opened in case of fire. When the key was applied to one of these it broke from disuse and rust, one other escape door only was burst open, and the rest were not opened. All the doors of the galleries opened inward, and when one was broken down by the pressure, the foremost persons fell and were trampled to death by those following, and few passed over this human barricade. Not a single precautionary measure for the safety of the audience had been taken, such appears to have been the conduct of employees of the theatre, who were under no sort of control or discipline. Unfortunately it has taken such a sorrowful sacrifice to bring the fact home to the Viennese and to the rest of Europe and the world that only stern military discipline will suffice to ensure the safety of thousands who trust their lives night after night in the hands of the theatre directors. The curious fact is published to-day that immediately after the Ring Theatre fire high officials said that such a thing could not happen in Vienna, for "the theatre police are quite beyond praise." The fact appears to be that the Police Commissary sent every night to the Ring Theatre had generally a good time, receiving tickets for his wife and a few friends, and never thought of doing much more than just showing himself for appearance sake. The papers are crying out for closing all the other Vienna theatres, and certainly there are horses far more dangerous than the Ring. All the Vienna managers have been summoned to appear before the Chief of Police and ordered to take every precaution as ordained by the wisdom of the police authorities. But the best regulations must fail to save life when architects are permitted to build theatres like a labyrinth and with TORTUROUS WINDING STAIRWAYS, doors opening the wrong way and space which should have been devoted to wide stairways given up to lobbies, loggias, refreshment rooms and dressing rooms. The Vienna official report, published this afternoon, says that the number of persons recorded as missing, including those identified and those not identified, is 916. The list is not yet complete, and the grand total may be placed at 1,000. The bodies were transported to-day to the Friedhof for interment to-morrow. Some victims of the Jewish faith were buried this morning. The funeral ceremonies will take place at noon, and clergymen of the Catholic, Evangelical, Greek and Jewish confessions will officiate. The Vienna *Mannergesang Verein* will chant a requiem over the grave.

IRELAND

The Land War.

"NO RENT" RULE!

LONDON, Dec. 8.—The Night Hon. Edward Bouverie, Liberal, formerly Chairman of Committees of the House of Commons, writes to the *Times* concerning the Government for not having summoned Parliament to meet earlier. He says he considers the longer the present state of affairs in Ireland is allowed to prevail the more drastic will be the remedy required. Not to attempt its cure is to abandon the very first duty of the Government, and will be their doom.

The Treasury has undertaken the prosecution of Tobin, who was arrested recently after the search in his house at Bradford and the seizure of a box containing documents connected with the Fenian and Land League movements. Poland, who appeared on behalf of the Treasury, in opening the prosecution, said the charge against Tobin would be treason-felony. He would show beyond all doubt that the prisoner had been connected with the Fenian movements since 1871, and connected with a treasonable society called the Irish Brotherhood since 1875. The Bradford police, he said, had daily watched the movements of Tobin since early in the present year. The prisoner was remanded for a week.

The formal charge against Tobin is that of being in possession of arms for the purpose of carrying out a treasonable conspiracy, as defined by the Treason and Felony Act. Mr. Poland stated that he would ask for Tobin's committal either for treason felony simply or for conspiracy with persons unknown to commit that offence. The papers seized show that 257 men were enrolled in the neighborhood of Bradford, and that the Brotherhood possessed arms to equip them, and had a fund of over £200.

At a meeting of the Ladies' Land League to-day it was announced that £1,161 had been received during the past week. It was also stated that \$8,000 had been received from Egan since the 4th October.

DUBLIN, Dec. 6.—Wholan, cashier in the United Ireland, has been arrested under the Coercion Act, charged with treasonable practices. He has been lodged in Kilmalham gaol. The *Gazette* publishes a return of 250 agrarian outrages in November, including two murders.

Warrants have been signed for the arrest of five additional employes in the office of United Ireland. When these arrests are made the paper will be without editorial staff. It is understood that John Dillon is about to be released from prison.

DUBLIN, Dec. 8.—Mr. Parnell was taken suddenly ill yesterday with chills and shivering fits, but his illness is not serious.

The Marquis of Drogheda and Marquis of Downshire and Lords Massarene and Cloncurry have joined the "no rent" movement. They had received midnight visits threatening them.

Patrick Egan, Treasurer of the Land League, publishes a bitter attack upon Mr. Pigott, former proprietor of the *Irishman*, who refuted the principles of the League. Egan gives correspondence which, he claims, proves that Pigott endeavored to extort a loan by threatening to publish a statement relative to alleged misuse of the League's funds.

LONDON, Dec. 9.—The Earl of Kenmare has discharged all his employes, and intends to leave Ireland for the present, on account of non-payment of rents.

The Manchester *Guardian's* London correspondent says: "It is believed that the Right Hon. Hugh Law, Lord Chancellor of Ireland, fully shares the objection of the Irish judges to the suspension of the jury system."

DUBLIN, Dec. 10.—Bishop McNulty, of Meath, publishes a letter declaring that if the Radical party does not compel Gladstone to reverse his policy and release the suspects, he must decide to renounce Irish support.

At the Cork assizes, in empanelling the jury, thirty-five persons were ordered to stand down, the Crown Counsel stating that this course was adopted because it was presumed they were prepared to violate their oaths.

DUBLIN, Dec. 10.—A correspondent writes:—"There is no rift in the gloom that hangs over Ireland." On the contrary crime and violence increase, and an unmistakable spirit of hostility is spreading on this side of the channel. The Lord Mayor's establishment of a fund for ladies who have lost their income through non-payments of rents, has been followed by a much more important step. He has decided to start a fund to aid the Property Defence Association. The Government were asked by the Lord Mayor whether they objected to the fund? Mr. Gladstone answered that it was not a matter in which he could interfere. The Premier is bound to act cautiously, because the Lord Mayor is a Tory and the existence of this fund implied a failure of the Government. The Lord Mayor declares that the fund has no political bias, but liberal politicians do not quite so regard it, deeming it a landlord and Tory organization for the collection of subscriptions. English hostility towards the Irish increases. This animosity has largely increased since the Stafford and Derry elections showed the depth of Irish resentment. The Carlton Club is not over-pleased with Sir Samuel Wilson's approval of the Land Bill, nor with his argument that the Act does not go far enough in cancelling existing leases. Sir Samuel Wilson is a successful Australian squatter, but no politician. He is not noted for extravagance, but rather otherwise. It is probable, therefore, that he will persist with the threatened position.

LAND LEAGUE.

To the Editor of THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS: Sir.—Enclosed I send you two dollars (\$2) for the Land League Fund.

A LADY FRIEND OF THE LAND LEAGUE.

London, Dec. 2, 1881.

CONTINUED ON EIGHTH PAGE.

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DUBLIN, Dec. 10.—Bishop McNulty, of Meath, publishes a letter declaring that if the Radical party does not compel Gladstone to reverse his policy and release the suspects, he must decide to renounce Irish support.

At the Cork assizes, in empanelling the jury, thirty-five persons were ordered to stand down, the Crown Counsel stating that this course was adopted because it was presumed they were prepared to violate their oaths.

DUBLIN, Dec. 10.—A correspondent writes:—"There is no rift in the gloom that hangs over Ireland." On the contrary crime and violence increase, and an unmistakable spirit of hostility is spreading on this side of the channel. The Lord Mayor's establishment of a fund for ladies who have lost their income through non-payments of rents, has been followed by a much more important step. He has decided to start a fund to aid the Property Defence Association. The Government were asked by the Lord Mayor whether they objected to the fund? Mr. Gladstone answered that it was not a matter in which he could interfere. The Premier is bound to act cautiously, because the Lord Mayor is a Tory and the existence of this fund implied a failure of the Government. The Lord Mayor declares that the fund has no political bias, but liberal politicians do not quite so regard it, deeming it a landlord and Tory organization for the collection of subscriptions. English hostility towards the Irish increases. This animosity has largely increased since the Stafford and Derry elections showed the depth of Irish resentment. The Carlton Club is not over-pleased with Sir Samuel Wilson's approval of the Land Bill, nor with his argument that the Act does not go far enough in cancelling existing leases. Sir Samuel Wilson is a successful Australian squatter, but no politician. He is not noted for extravagance, but rather otherwise. It is probable, therefore, that he will persist with the threatened position.

LAND LEAGUE.

To the Editor of THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS: Sir.—Enclosed I send you two dollars (\$2) for the Land League Fund.

A LADY FRIEND OF THE LAND LEAGUE.

London, Dec. 2, 1881.

CONTINUED ON EIGHTH PAGE.