A NEST OF CONSPIRATORS.

The Dirty Work Said to Have Been Done by "Red Jim."

WAS HE A FENIAN SPY?

Irishmen Trapped Into Dynamite Plots and Then Arrested.

CHAPTER OF IRISH HISTORY.

A London cable says: Michael Davitt, in the *Labor World*, to-day states that before McDermott ("Red Jim") left New York he was told that an official from Dublin Castle would call upon him at a hotel near Liverpool under the name of George Jones, who is none other than Jenkinson, the chief of the Criminal Investigation Department of Dublin Castle. McDermott reached Dublin in February, 1883. He visited the offices of the National League and the *United Ireland* newspaper, representing himself as a correspondent of the Brooklyn *Daily Argus*, and produced a letter from Linn Palmer to that effect. McDermott intimated also that he was really an agent of O'Donovan Rossa, and was in Ireland on a visit to the boys. He said nothing but dynamite would bring Jno. Bull to his knees. At this time Healy and Davitt were in prison. McDermott visited them and Davitt, knowing "Red Jim's" record, told him plainly that he was the most consummate scoundrel that was ever educated in New York villainy. McDermott was traced that night from Richmond prison direct to Jenkinson's office in the castle and a few nights after was arrested in College street, Dublin, for being drunk and disorderly, lodged in a cell in the police office and searched. Among the papers found on him was a letter of introduction from D. McCarthy, of 12 Chambers street, New York city, to P. Murphy, of Cork, saying: "McDermott's purse and pen were ever at our disposal." Another, signed Linn Palmer, authorized him as a special correspondent of the Brooklyn *Argus*. A third was from O'Donovan Rossa agreeing to pay for letters from Ireland and adding threats of vengeance for the exile he was suffering. McDermott soon after introduced himself to Featherstone, the Fenian, as the accredited

AGENT OF O'DONOVAN ROSSA,

and declared he was commissioned to establish dynamite societies in Cork, Liverpool, Glasgow, Kerry, Dublin and London. He said O'Donovan Rossa had found himself short of funds, but he had plenty of friends, who were good for any amount of financial support, if men could be found to do the work required. Featherstone introduced him to friends who helped him to carry out his mission, and he then went to London, promising to return with money and the stuff in three weeks later. When he was back in Cork he told Featherstone he had planned to supply dynamite for the purpose of causing an explosion which would blow all the Government offices in London to hell. Featherstone, who is a weak-minded dupe, was induced to call a meeting of such boys as might be relied upon to do stern work, and some half-dozen responded to the call. McDermott made a speech, in which he advocated the blowing up of Spike Island prison and Haulbowline Government stores, and offered £100 to any one who would poison Captain Plunkett. He made himself generally solid with the meeting. Next day he persuaded Deasy, a friend of Featherstone, to take a box of nitroglycerine to Liverpool. By some accident Deasy did not sail on the steamship which carried the box, and the Liverpool police, informed of the presence of the explosive, searched the ship and found the box. McDermott then persuaded Deasy to go to Liverpool with another consignment of nitro glycerine and to carry with him a letter of introduction to a man named Flannigan. This led to the arrest of Flannigan in Liverpool and Featherstone in Cork and their conviction. Some other men whom Featherstone introduced to McDermott were also arrested. Having betrayed these victims Red Jim returned to London and played the same confidence game on him, telling him there would shortly be work done that would strike terror into

THE SOULS OF THE ENEMY.

McDermott and O'Connor accompanied by a man called Lynch, then visited Westminster Bridge and McDermott pointed out the precise spot where dynamite should be placed in order to bring down the whole structure. He then wrote to the Home Office and offered to lead the police to the detection of a gang of American dynamiters asking a reward of £10,000 for the capture. McDermott's letter to the Home office still exists. The revelations proceed to deal with the arrests of Norman, Wilson, Gallagher and Dalton in London and Whitehead in Birmingham in April, 1883. Norman, whose real name was Lynch, was formerly a Pinkerton detective, who had joined the Fenians at New York for the purpose of turning what information he might pick up to the best account. He chanced to learn that Gallagher and Wilson were about to sail for London on a secret mission, and resolved to cross with them. He met McDermott in London and was introduced by him to Dalton, whose real name is O'Connor, to whom McDermott had been introduced by Featherstone. Lynch met Wilson in London and learned from him that Gallagher was at the Charing Cross Hotel, under the name of Fletcher. Lynch informed McDermott, and they laid their plans accordingly. Lynch was provided with funds, and nitroglycerine was procured in Birmingham and taken to Wilson's lodgings in Nelson Square. Meanwhile McDermott had given explosives to Dalton. Lynch was despatched to Birmingham just as he had written to Flannigan in Liverpool in the name of Featherstone. After the examination of Bow street, McDermott was allowed to visit Lynch in prison, whereupon Lynch turned Queen's evidence against Gallagher, Wilson, Dalton and Whitehead, who were each sentenced to penal servitude for life.

THE LAMONTAGNE TRIAL.

A Murder Case Approaching the Birchall One in Public Interest.

A Montreal despatch says: Quebec is now going to have its turn at a sensational murder trial, which, if not as thrilling as the Birchall trial, will probably be a very interesting one. The trial of Remi Lamontagne, accused of murdering his brother-in-law, Napoleon Michael, was commenced at Sherbrooke to-day before Judge Wurtele. Briefly, this is the story of the crime: One evening in July, 1888, Remi Lamontagne knocked on the door of his brother-in-law's house. The hour being late, Michael and his wife had gone to bed, but the former arose and let Remi into the house. He had with him a bottle of whiskey, and treated Michael and his wife. After a time he rose to leave and went outside in the darkness. As he hesitated about leaving, Michael went out to direct him the road. Therepon Remi, it is alleged, threw himself upon Michael and shot him behind the ear. Michael made for the house, but not before two more shots were, it is claimed, fired at him by the prisoner. Reaching his house Michael fainted, falling on the floor. On coming to his senses he found himself covered with a rug which had been set on fire. Though weak, and covered with blood, he managed to crawl out of the open window and reach the house of one Boucher. A warrant of arrest for Remi Lamontagne and Leda Michel was taken out, but the former had fled. The latter, however, was arrested and tried in October of the same year as an accomplice. Though the evidence was very strong, she was acquitted through the efforts of her counsel. The same evening of the day on which she was acquitted she went to Wolfestown and then to the United States. During all this time Remi, her brother, was hiding in the woods round Wolfestown, defying all efforts for his capture. Finally, a reward of $1,000 was offered for his apprehension by the Government, and immediately Remi and a friend came in and surrendered. His trial was fixed for the following March, but as Leda was an important witness the trial was postponed from term to term until Leda was arrested and brought back from Boston. The extradition of Leda, it is reported, cost the Quebec Government over $6,000. Leda Michel was arraigned to-day on an indictment charging her with arson, and pleaded not guilty. The prisoner is a plump, rosy-faced, fair-complexioned man, with a large fair moustache, and has a pleasant, agreeable address. His dress was faultless, and his appearance generally is not what one would conceive to be that of a murderer. However, the preliminary investigation brought out strong presumptions of his guilt and makes his position extremely precarious.

A Montreal despatch says: As already published Remi Lamontagne is on trial at Sherbrooke for the murder of Napoleon Nithel, the husband of his sister. After the preliminary medical and other evidence, Leda, his sister, who was extradited from the United States after great delay, was called, but she refused to take the oath, saying, in an excited manner, though decidedly, "I refuse to testify, because I have not been extradited to this country to testify, but upon the charge of arson." She handed to the court two affidavits that she had not seen the papers by which she was extradited. The defence urged that Leda was not officially aware of her extradition process of law, but, the court ruling against the defence on this point, the counsel raised another more serious one, that the Extradition Treaty in virtue of which she was extradited was to be interpreted in the strictest sense, which would not allow the court to compel the person extradited to testify. When she was was examined upon the crime of arson, on which alone she was extradited. The court on both sides wrangled for an hour, when Judge Wurtele decided that Leda was extradited with one explicit condition, but it was not to be understood that she could free herself from her obligations while here of a citizen of the country. She still refuses to testify, and the court adjourned till to-morrow to obtain her final answer.

He Was Not Disappointed.

A New York despatch says: Wm. H. Spencer, of this city, dropped dead at the breakfast table in Chicago this morning. He had a card in his pocket giving his name, residence, and the addresses of his wife and relatives, and asking that they be informed in case he was taken ill. The card also bore the following: "I wish to be cremated when dead, not buried. Be sure I am dead first." Mr. Spencer went to Chicago last week to consider a business offer. He was under the impression that his death would be sudden from heart disease, hence the card.

Afflicted Panama.

A Panama despatch says: The River Orinoco has recently risen and flooded an enormous extent of country. In the town of Cuidad Bolivar 350 houses have been washed down and upwards of 2,000 persons have been rendered homeless and destitute.

The loss is estimated at $3,000,000, but the amount will be much larger, as the river subsequently rose higher and many plantations were damaged and a large number of cattle drowned. Fevers are prevalent, and it is feared that when the water goes down the smell from the dead fish and cattle will cause an epidemic.

A Young Brakeman Shot.

A New York despatch says: The police are investigating a mysterious shooting case which occurred last night and which they think grew out of the recent railroad strike. John Doyle, 19 years old, a brakeman on the Hudson River Railroad, was going home through Fifty-ninth street when he passed three unknown men. One of the men drew a revolver and fired twice at Doyle. The second shot shattered his left arm. The men then fled, and Doyle was taken to a hospital.

$15,000 for Cablegrams.

More than 180,000 words were cabled from Woodstock in twenty-four hours to the London newspapers. They took a verbatim report of the summing up on both sides and the Judge's charge, the longest cablegram ever sent. The cost of cabling the day's proceedings will be close to $15,000.

—The girl who is often lost in admiration easily finds herself in love.

REV. PETER EXPOSED.

He Dealt in "Heaven's Wrath," but had a Weakness for Women.

A Scranton, Pa., despatch says: One of the most sensational cases ever heard in the courts of this country ended this morning when the jury in the breach of promise case of Annie Husaboal against Rev. Peter Roberts, of the Plymouth Congregational Church, came in with a verdict of $3,000 damages for the woman. The case has been fruitful of surprising developments, and has created a great sensation among the church-going people of the city. The deacons of Mr. Roberts' church have clung to him and believed in him during the four years in which this case has been pending in the court, but the evidence given has stunned them, and in case the young man does not voluntarily withdraw from the pastorate his resignation will be peremptorily demanded. Roberts is a graduate of Yale, and met Miss Husaboal at New Haven in 1886. He wooed, won and betrayed her, and when she demanded immediate marriage he suggested a criminal operation, which she finally consented to. While she was recovering he fled to Wales, whither she followed him. There he renewed his promise to marry her which had been given in America, and both returned to the United States. After further complications Mr. Roberts absolutely refused to fulfil his promise, and a criminal case was instituted against him, which was never pressed. Mr. Roberts' attorney made overtures for a settlement, and once offered $1,000 to that end, but Miss Husaboal would not consider it, although she once declared she would accept $200 a year. While these negotiations were in progress, Mr. Roberts wooed and married an estimable lady. When the case finally came to trial yesterday, it was learned that Mr. Roberts was in hiding and Miss Husaboal could not appear owing to a nervous attack brought on by her troubles. The evidence for the plaintiff was very damaging. Attorney Pitcher and Dr. Hand both testified that Mr. Roberts had confessed to them the betrayal, and told of his advising the care of a midwife and of his violation of his promise to marry the woman. Letters from Mr. Roberts to the woman were produced, in one of which he says: "I feel exceedingly glad that you are safe through, but it requires great care for some time. It was hard, undoubtedly, but the best thing to do." He ends the letter with the sentence, "May the blessing of heaven follow you." In another letter he says: "If the world is to know what is between me and you, it will be a fall to three others with myself." It is said Roberts deceived his counsel as well as the woman and his church, for they presented no testimony for his defence. Mr. Roberts has conducted himself like a Puritan here, and once while in the pulpit called down the wrath of heaven upon a paper which published Miss Husaboal's charges against him.

NO KNIGHTS WANTED.

A N. Y. C. Circular Intimates That the Road Wants no K. of L.

A New York despatch says: The New York Central officials have decided that no more Knights of Labor shall be employed on the road, and to-day Vice-President Webb issued a circular directing the heads of the various departments to make their decision known. The circular says: "The recent strike, the acts of lawlessness committed in connection therewith, the published correspondence between the leaders of the organization that ordered it, and the fact that many men now seeking re-employment state that they quit work for fear of personal violence, and did not dare to offer to resume work for the same reason, compel the management of this company to announce that it objects to its employees being members of the organization known as the Knights of Labor. The management is satisfied that membership in this particular organization is inconsistent with faithful and efficient service to the company, and is liable at any time to prevent it from properly discharging its duties to the public."

An Absurd Verdict.

A Chicago despatch says: The coroner's jury in the case of the child which died in its cradle while a large cat was in the cradle with it, brought in a verdict to the effect that death resulted from having "its breath sucked by a cat," Coroner Hertz gave Deputy Monaghan, who presided over the inquest, a severe reprimand for accepting such a verdict. "That is a ridiculous verdict," said Mr. Hertz, "and you should have refused to accept it. The verdict should have been death by suffocation. How did the jury know that the cat sucked the child's breath?" "A reputable physician testified that the child was undoubtedly suffocated in that way," explained Monaghan: "besides, I had no business to interfere with the verdict."

Suits for Illegal Arrest.

A Buffalo despatch says: Superintendent of Police Morin was arrested by Sheriff Jenkins on the order of Justice Daniels supreme court judge, in the case of Edith Sessions Tupper vs. Martin Morin. He was immediately bailed out in the sum of $3,500. Edith Sessions Tupper was arrested in Toronto upon a telegram sent by Mr. Morin to the chief of police there. Afterwards Mr. Morin tried to shift the blame upon Detective Patrick Mack, who was investigated by the Police Board and a report made in his favor, though Mr. Morin was censured. The arrest was made as a preliminary step to an action brought for illegal arrest. Mrs. Tupper has stated that she would sue for detention in Toronto.

A Quiet Affair.

Cape Cod *Item*: She—Who are all those men going into the jail?

He—They are reporters.

She—What are they going into the jail for?

He—There is to be a secret execution there to-day.

The Chewing-Gum Habit.

A prominent New York physician told me a few days ago that the constant chewing of gum has produced weak minds in fourteen cases of young girls now under treatment, the constant movement of the mouth causing too great a strain on the head.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

THOSE IRISH TRIALS.

Revelations of the Way Balfour Fights Irish Nationalists.

A Dublin cable says: The hearing in the conspiracy case against Dillon, O'Brien and other Nationalists was continued at Tipperary to-day. The question arose as to the time the trial would occupy, and Mr. Ronan, the prosecutor, declared he was entirely ignorant of the time it would take to present the case for the Government or for the accused to make their defence. Mr. Healy, counsel for the defendants, said he was in mortal fear lest the trials would last for six months. Mr. Healy's remarks excited laughter.

Much excitement was occasioned in court by the evidence of one witness, a policeman, who testified that he followed several of the defendants into the vestry of the Catholic church and tried to overhear what was said there by them. This testimony aroused the indignation of counsel for the defendants, and he demanded to know if the penal days had returned when the sanctity of the confessional could be invaded. The court room became a babel of cries, and the confusion was so great that it was impossible to go on with the proceedings. The court was then adjourned for half an hour. When the court reopened the policeman witness was cross-examined by Mr. Harrington, who called witness "a shadow." The magistrate called upon Mr. Harrington to withdraw the expression. Mr. Harrington refused to do so, and was ordered to leave the case. An uproar ensued. Messrs. O'Brien and Dillon commenting freely upon the manner in which the case was conducted. Finally, another half-hour's adjournment was ordered. During the adjournment Mr. Harrington's clients decided to defend themselves. When the proceedings were resumed Mr. Dillion had just begun to address the bench when a cheer was raised for Mr. Harrington. This so exasperated the magistrate that he ordered the court cleared, and the proceedings were adjourned abruptly amid the greatest confusion. A large body of police was massed outside the court. There was no rioting.

RUSHING ENTRIES.

Great Activity at New York Anticipating the McKinley Tariff.

A New York despatch says: The most intense excitement in and about the Custom House prevailed all yesterday. Whole troops of importers and brokers kept coming and going. As three o'clock approached the numbers increased until finally the rotunda of the Custom House was filled with a solid mass of humanity, which perspired, jostled, pushed and yelled. All carried large sums of money. They were on hand to enter goods which were expected to arrive late in the afternoon. They wished to get their entries under the old law, and stood ready to make their entries the moment the vessels were sighted at Fire Island. Collector Erhardt deemed it inadvisable to close at three o'clock and announced that the time would be extended until four o'clock. Each moment after three o'clock the excitement became greater. Those in the rotunda appeared to be going crazy. Every few moments whole delegations of importers and brokers invaded the collector's office and importuned him to keep the Custom House open until midnight. The collector finally sent a telegram to Secretary Windom requesting advice as to what the collector should do under the circumstances. The importers expected vessels to arrive at five o'clock. In a little time there came an answer from Washington. It was from the Secretary of the Treasury, and informed the Collector he could use his own discretion in the matter. Upon receipt of Secretary Windom's telegram Collector Erhardt and his seven deputies held a consultation. They decided to keep open until twelve o'clock at night. The importers gave three cheers.

Grain Standards Fixed.

A Winnipeg despatch says: Representatives of the Western grain boards met this morning to select the grain standard for 1890-91. There were 175 two-bushel-bags samples of grain from at least 40 grain shipping stations, and representing the surrounding districts, practically covering the Province and Territories. The examiners decided to select three grades of hard wheat, No. 1, No. 2 and No. 3. The latter is not an official standard, as no provision is made for such in the Act, but in consequence of crop peculiarities it was found necessary to make the grade. The following commercial grades were unanimously agreed on: No. 3 Manitoba hard, No. 1 and 2 frosted. Contrary to expectation, out of 175 samples secured for inspection none would make No. 1 northern; consequently that grade was not made.

Among the Greasers.

A Mexico despatch says The newspapers here call on the Government to appeal to the Postal Union against the action of the United States Government in forbidding transportations of Mexican newspapers bearing Mexican postage with lottery advertisements. There is an epidemic of throat disease here. Gen. J DeL'Enriquez, Governor of the State of Vera Cruz, has taken steps to introduce colonists into that State, which is rich in resources. Steel rails are now being manufactured on a small scale, They are of excellent quality, and an immense plant will soon be established at Zimapam.

To Build a Fleet of Boats.

A Milwaukee despatch says that Captain Fred Pabst, the millionaire brewer, who was formerly a lake captain, has concluded to build a fleet of passengers boats to run on Lake Michigan between Milwaukee, Chicago and Mackinaw, which will eclipse in magnificence and strength the palaces of the ocean. Three boats will be built, all of steel, including decks, the cost of which will aggregate over a million dollars. Capt Pabst had the plans drawn last year and these will be improved upon. The vessels will be finished in unequaled style and the contracts will call for them to be ready to go in commission on May 1st, 1891.

—The fool is pleased with himself; the wise man dissatisfied. Score one for the ool.

—Unless a man is agreeable to all the women he meets they go around pitying his wife.

The race problem—how to strike the winning horse.

A CATTLE TRADE SCARE.

Reports of Pleuro-Pneumonia in a Cargo of Canadian Cattle.

A Montreal despatch says: The Montreal cattle shippers were thrown into a wild state of excitement to-day by a report that a cargo of cattle shipped by the steamship Norse King had been detained at Dundee on the report of the inspector that pleuro-pneumonia existed amongst the cattle. A reporter learned of the report from a prominent cattle shipper, who had been informed of it. The cargo of the Norse King consisted of 700 cattle and 150 sheep, the shippers being Mr. Robert Bickerdike, Mr. Sam Price, Messrs. Aikens and Flannigan, and Mr. John Crow. The cattle were intended for the London market. The cattle came from Ontario, and were carefully inspected by Dr. McEachran, the Government inspector, on their arrival here and after being loaded on the Norse King, and found in first-class condition. The general opinion amongst the cattle shippers is that the inspector at Dundee has made a big mistake, and that if there is anything wrong with the cattle at all it is tuberculosis and not pleuro-pneumonia. Of course, this makes all the difference in the world, and it is claimed by the shippers that it is impossible that the cattle could be suffering from pleuro-pneumonia, as this disease does not exist in Canada at present.

The vast importance of the matter will be seen at a glance, for, if true, it means that hereafter Canadian cattle will in all probability be placed on the same footing as American cattle, and will have to be scheduled. At present all American cattle shipped to Great Britain have to be slaughtered at once on debarkation, while on the other hand Canada enjoys the privilege of shipping cattle to Great Britain without having to slaughter on debarkation. This privilege has been worth millions of dollars to Canada, and some time ago, as our readers will remember, when it was proposed to ship American cattle through Canada, a great hue and cry was raised, as it was objected that such a scheme would probably result in the removal by Great Britain of the privilege which Canada has hitherto enjoyed. Several prominent shippers, who were seen to-night, said that there was no likelihood at all of the reported existence of pleuro-pneumonia amongst the cattle, and that it would probably transpire that the reported pleuro-pneumonia was simply tuberculosis, which is not regarded as dangerous.

A STRANGE SUICIDE.

A Young Woman Gives Way to a Hallucination and Kills Herself.

A London cable says: Very sad, sensational and extraordinary is the story of Miss Gertrude Brown, as brought to light at the inquest on her body on Thursday. Miss Brown was a very attractive lady, 25 years of age. Last May she arrived in England from Australia, and since then has been possessed by a hallucination which caused her a few days since to take a fatal dose of laudanum, and then cut her throat with a razor. She believed, and nothing could shake her conviction, that on shipboard she had been drugged and then dishonored by a man she would not name. The thought so preyed on her mind that she sank into a chronic melancholy. One day in a fit of despair she told her story to her uncle. "Who is the betrayer?" he asked. "Perhaps he will marry you." "No, he cannot," answered Gertrude. "He is a married man." But what evidence have you," continued the uncle, "that what you say is true?" Miss Brown was forced to admit she had none whatever. She had seen no one nor had she heard any one enter her cabin, which was shared by lady companions, who furthermore had heard nothing. The statement seemed so singular that the girl's uncle, as well as his wife, who subsequently had a long conversation with Gertrude, arrived at the conclusion that Miss Brown was the victim of a hallucination, resulting from hysteria. Such a curious mistake is not at all common these days. It would have been amusing had it not been tragic. Nothing, however, that her friends could say was able to shake the poor girl's conviction that she was *enceinte*, and the outcome was that she took her life. The *post-mortem* examination demonstrated beyond question that the girl was as pure the day she died as the day of her birth.

A Bad Preacher Bounced.

A Montreal despatch says: Some weeks ago a despatch was published from Cortland, N. Y., stating that George F. Waters, a lawyer of that town who deserted his wife some years before, had been identified as a clergyman in charge of a Congregational Church in a village near Montreal. Waters turns out to be the man, who, under the name of Geo. F. Brown, has for some time had charge of the Congregational Church in Melbourne. A church council was held to discuss some reported irregularities on his part, but nothing could be actually proved. Another council has just sat, with Rev. Dr. H. E. Barnes, of Sherbrooke, as moderator and Rev. E. M. Hill, of Calvary Church, Montreal, secretary, and new evidence being adduced he was deposed from the ministry and expelled from the church.

Charged With Train Wrecking.

A Moncton, N.B., despatch says: Two men named Geo. Gardinier and Joseph Burrows were arrested here yesterday on suspicion of wrecking the Intercolonial express train last Monday. Gardinier claims to belong to St. John and Burrows is said to hail from Montreal. They professed to have never heard of the wreck and declared they were in another part of the country at the time. They were held for further examinatian.

Yawping.

Buffalo *Express*: The man who says that the average daily newspaper of this country caters to the lowest tastes of depraved people, if it pays; that it has no regard for truth, that it slanders at will, outrages decency and debauches itself for profit, is simply yawping.

Can String a Yarn.

Brooklyn *Life*: Ada—It is strange what a long article a reporter can write on a mere trifle.

Lulu—I should say so. The other day one of them wrote a whole column on a bathing suit.