

O'BRIEN AS A SPEAKER!

HIS LANGUAGE MODERATE, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED.

YET HE GOT A SURPRISE OUTSIDE THE SKATING RINK.

The Charges Made Against Lord Lansdowne are to This Day Unanswered—When His Processes Have Been Served 500 Tenants Will be Out in the Cold—Mr. Kilbride Tells His Grievances—He is Also Mild in the Language he Uses.

William O'Brien has come and gone. And he still lives.

He seems to have expected rioting and rough handling, and even an appeal to the cobbles.

All this was inferred from his speeches at Ottawa, and in this city.

A noisy crowd surged about the street, but Mr. O'Brien escaped its sweep.

His tall hat didn't get a dinge, and so far as Kingston is concerned, has not been put out of shape for exhibition to his friends in Ireland, pursuant to the promise made by him to the people of Toronto.

About seven hundred people assembled in the roller rink, where the addresses were made. The building holds fifteen hundred, but it was not more than one-half full. The galleries were empty; the side seats were not filled.

At 8 o'clock the audience rose and cheered as Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Kilbride entered, followed by a corps of reporters. A moment was consumed in scanning the decorations.

Upon the carpeted platform were a table and two handsome arm chairs from the hall of the C.M.B.A.; behind it, and forming a sort of alcove were a number of flags and banners. Of the banners the handsomest was that of the Catholic Benevolent Society, in the centre of which is a painting of O'Connell and the motto, "Civil and Religious Liberty," and the date, "May 15th, 1842." Below the banner was a steel engraving of Robert Emmett; to the left one of Michael Davitt, and to the right one of Charles Stewart Parnell.

Mr. J. J. Behan, acting president of the National land league, occupied the chair, and to his right sat Mr. O'Brien, and to his left: Mr. Kilbride, one of Lansdowne's evicted tenants. O'Brien looked fatigued, and spoke with considerable huskiness. As he faced the audience a pleasant little incident occurred, little Miss Christine Shanahan, daughter of Mr. W. Shanahan, skipping across the platform and placing in his hand a beautiful bouquet, and a note which the chairman was requested to read. It ran: "I have the pleasure to ask of your acceptance of this bouquet on behalf of the Catholic children of the city. They hope the plan of campaign will be successful, and that the hardest rock you will ever strike will be the shamrock of your own dear land."

The presentation and the sentiment accompanying it elected a hearty cheer.

READING THE ADDRESS.

Then came the following address, which Mr. Behan read distinctly and with becoming emphasis:

"The National league of Kingston extends to you a hearty welcome to the Derry of Canada. When we consider all you have suffered for the Irish cause, the splendid talents you have lent to the assistance of your country, the energy no obstacle can conquer, the devotion no danger can overcome, nor temptation ally, we can only bow in humble admiration to your superior nature and the fervent prayer that He who rules the destinies of nations as well as men may long preserve you to your suffering and affectionate country.

"Canada has on more than one occasion given evidence of her zeal in the cause you represent; she has given to Ireland both moral and material support.

"Permit us again to express to you, sir, our devotion to the cause of home rule and our entire confidence in the leaders of this struggle for freedom.

"We rejoice in the advancement home rule has made during the past few years, and we look forward with hope, with joy and gladness, to the time when your noble efforts will witness a happy and legitimate completion.

(Signed) "J. J. BEHAN, President. "W. M. DUFFY, Secretary. "D. D. O'GORMAN."

Mr. O'Brien said he thanked the ladies and gentlemen—and, by the way, there were perhaps an hundred and fifty ladies present, occupying the front seats—and with a heart overflowing with gratitude for the extraordinary warmth of the welcome that had been extended to himself and Mr. Kilbride. He did more—he thanked them for the enthusiasm and devotion and self-sacrifice with which the people had rallied around him and his friend in their struggle against a powerful odds, in behalf of the poor and lowly against a great and exalted oppressor. (Cheers.) Remembering all they had done he hoped God would reward them in this free land of happiness, prosperity, peace and freedom. (Loud applause.)

Mr. Behan then made a few remarks. Twice, he said, in twelve months they had had visits from eminent Irishmen. Again they had been honoured by the presence among them of William O'Brien, one of the most self-sacrificing and single-minded and able of men. (Applause.) Mr. O'Brien did not come to the city for the purpose of stirring up strife, or of raising trouble between classes and creeds. He came to Canada with the full endorsement of his colleagues, to plead the cause of the Irish tenant farmers, and to tell of the terrible sufferings which they had been called upon to endure.

One gentleman had that day recalled the fact that 51 years ago he had been evicted in Ireland, and from the farm which his father and grandfather and great grandfather had occupied, and forced to leave the country. But, thanks be to God, he was now, and in this land, independent of landlords and their allies. (Applause.) Many and fierce had been the denunciations of Mr. O'Brien's mission. Even threats had been made in the hope of disarming him from the course he had marked out for himself before leaving Ireland. "But," said Mr. Behan, "the men making the threats knew not the man they had to deal with. They did not seem to realize that in coming to this country he was prepared to do or dare anything on behalf of the cause he espoused." (Hear, hear, and applause.) Referring to the Toronto riot he said he felt sure that the respectable and intelligent portion of the people of Canada, whether they agreed with him or not, would discourage such rowdiness in the queen city or anywhere else. (Applause.) In Kingston he was glad to say that no violent methods had been resorted to in order to stop free speech, and the people deserved great credit for it. (Hear, hear.) He asked indulgence for Mr. O'Brien, who suffered from weariness and from the effects of the recent troubles in Toronto.

A mighty cheer went up as the now famous speaker stepped up to speak.

Member For North-east Cork.

As such Mr. O'Brien was introduced, and stood a minute waiting the subsidence of

the applause. Being battered and bruised, as a result of his experience in Toronto, he said he desired due allowance to be made for him. He never doubted that the people of Canada would give him and Mr. Kilbride fair-play; and he doubted the idea less than ever when the people of old Kingston showed the strong determination to resist any attempt to strangle free speech in the interest of any man no matter how exalted he might be. (Hear, hear.) In view of the spirit shown to him here he would say no more about the events in Toronto. As far as the Orangemen of Canada were concerned he had not come to pick a quarrel with them. Quite the contrary. "We recognize," said he, "unhappily owing to events in history for which our people are not responsible that they are divided from us by a gulf of prejudice which it is one of the ambitions of our lives to bridge over, and I believe we are going to benefit them if we succeed in this struggle for freedom." (Cheers.) We are fighting their battles, or the battles of their friends, because I take it that most of them sprung from north of Ireland farmers and their descendants, and the descendants, therefore, of men who have been themselves driven across the ocean by landlords of the Lansdowne stamp, driven off before the National land league had arisen, to curb the power of the landlords, when the landlords had everything their own way and the Orange farmers and the Protestant farmers of the north suffered as much as the Catholic peasantry of the south." (Cheers.) Though misunderstandings still survive between Protestants and Catholics he thanked God they were passing away, and he could not help thinking that in this so-called Derry of Canada perhaps the name was a name of good omen, for in the words of the old song:

"Derry is Our Own, Boys."

And the member for Derry, who was he to-day? Mr. Justin McCarthy, one of the noblest nationalists living. (Cheers.) The time will come—it is coming fast—the days when there shall be no lord excepting Him who rules above the cedars, when the Protestant farmers of the north of Ireland will be as grateful as the Catholic peasants to the south and west for the blessings secured through the

STUGGLES OF THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Now he and Mr. Kilbride had been taunted in the Canadian papers with having pestered the people of this country with what had been called the Irish nuisance. God knew, he said, it pained them to the heart to worry Canadians with their grievances. But who first inflicted the Irish nuisance upon Canada? Not the league. They did not fling 6,000 people off their land in Kerry and force them to come to this country only to die of plague, miserably, without a cup of milk to moisten their lips. (Applause.) A few days ago he stood by another dismal spot, in Montreal, where 5,000 poor emigrants sleep their last sleep without coffin or shroud. "And I could not help thinking," he went on, "that it was the retribution of providence, or a dispensation of providence, that the sons of thousands of the evicted ones are to-day powerful enough to make landlords cease their tyranny." (Hear, hear.)

As for himself he never believed that the Canadian people would do otherwise than condemn Lord Lansdowne's cruelty and inhumanity. Again and again the Canadian parliaments had expressed sympathy with the poor people of Ireland, and he never believed that the people would connive with oppression when practiced by even their governor-general. (Applause.) He desired this fact to be remembered, that the league did not force the quarrel. It had no grudge to satisfy. Up to the last moment it had given him every chance to live in peace and on condition that he would leave his tenants in their homes.

What had happened? Why, since last winter a lot of hopelessly bankrupt rack-renters had been trying to extort impossible rents from the people. In the first quarter of this year at least 5,000 persons had been flung out of their houses in Ireland, and not a single one of them had adopted the plan of campaign. Lord Lansdowne had been the first one to attempt wholesale evictions. And why? (1) Because he was a rich man, to whom Canadians contributed \$10,000 a year, and (2) because he was governor-general of Canada, and 4,000 miles away from the scenes of woe and desolation to be witnessed at Luggacurran.

"Thank God," said he, "there is no land under the sun which can shield any rack-renter or exterminator from the censure of the civilized world."

STATE OF THE CONTROVERSY.

With as little excitement as possible he stated how the controversy now stood. He had made terrible charges against Lord Lansdowne. Had he denied them? He said his mouth had been closed, and yet, through the newspapers, he discussed issues which had not been raised and inspired anonymous attacks upon Mr. Kilbride. He had not denied that he had leopoldized a region of country as effectually as if he had taken a revolver and shot every man, woman, and child residing in it; that 200 of his tenants had been evicted, and that, when all the processes have been served, the number will have been increased to 500; and that the evictions were being carried out with Canadian money. Who were these people? Tenants who practically owed but half a year's rent, and rent which, according to all competent authority, was greater than it should be. Mr. O'Brien explained that these tenants were divided into two classes, the leaseholders, (like Mr. Kilbride), and the judicial tenants, and the rents of them all would be lower than they are if regulated according to the schedules of the various commissions, or according to the scale in use on estates adjacent to Lansdowne's. The reductions would be 40, 50, or 60 per cent., and greater than those sought under the plan of campaign.

How ungenerous the taunt, then, that Mr. Kilbride did not come to Canada in rage, as typical of the evicted tenant. Mr. Kilbride was one of only two such tenants on Lord Lansdowne's estates. Mr. Dunne being the other. Mr. Dunne had told him (Mr. O'Brien) that in the last seven years he had lost over \$5,000 by farming. And these men were evicted. Why? Because they did not accept Lord Lansdowne's bribe, and join the bulk of the judicial tenants, who were being crushed by his omnipotence! (Applause.) These comparatively well-off farmers said to the smaller tenants, "we will sink or swim together;" "they have been sinking together up to the present moment, but the time will come when they will swim together and to victory," remarked the speaker, amid loud and vigorous applause. Mr. O'Brien said the rents were fixed three years ago, before there was a depreciation in the price of anything on the farm. The commissions and the courts would have given them a reduction on revision, but Lord Lansdowne would rather see Luggacurran a wilderness than consent to it.

ATTEMPT AT A COMPROMISE.

And then the story was related of the attempts made at a compromise between the tenants and Mr. Denning, with the consent of Lord Lansdowne's agent, Mr. Townsend Trench. It was agreed that a reduction of 15 per cent. should be made in the rent—20 per cent. was asked for—and Lansdowne mistook the moderation of the tenants for cowardice, tore the treaty into shreds, and sent out the intimation from

Ottawa that the speaker and his friend might expect a hot, if not a bloody, reception if they brought their trouble before the wind and his nobility. (Applause.) Lord Lansdowne said the terms of the treaty had not been communicated to him; ten shillings would have paid for it; and his agents' scandalous neglect did not save him. "He knows the facts now," said Mr. O'Brien, "and at the eleventh hour he has only to say the word, and to-morrow we depart for Ireland without a harsh thought in our hearts for him." (Applause.) An instance of Lansdowne's unfairness was given, Mr. Trench, agent for another estate, making to a Mrs. Adair a reduction of 15 per cent., while on the same day, and in the same office, he refused to give a similar reduction to tenants on land across the ditch.

He justified the plan of campaign, said that in past years 3,000,000 persons had been driven from their native shore, said this thing had gone on long enough and it would go on no longer. (Applause.) Mr. Parnell, in 1879, said he would never again beg the world for bread for the evicted people. He was not begging now for bread, but for sympathy and assistance in the fight, against terrible odds, from kindred hearts in Canada. (Hear, hear.) Mr. Parnell and Mr. Davitt had put spirit into the Irish race to-day. They were no longer without hope. He had seen evictions in Luggacurran, and he had seen the people, when turned out of their hallowed homes, cheer for the plan of campaign. (Applause.) The people of Ireland were feeling their strength. No matter how great, proud or mighty Ireland's exterminators may be they feel that public opinion is now strong enough to track them the world over and make them feel its censure. (Applause.) He paid a tribute to the inoffensive nature of the Luggacurran people, the absence of crime from among them, and said they had a better weapon than the blunderbuss to avert the exterminator's arm; they had the weight of public opinion, the service of Mr. Gladstone, and of the whole democracy of Great Britain. (Cheers.) He had told the poor people at Luggacurran that there was a land beyond the west where the soldiers and the police could not suppress public opinion, "and," he added, "proud I am to say that Canada has befriended us, and that in it public opinion has been aroused to a pitch that must astonish Lord Lansdowne when it has assumed its full proportions." (Applause.)

Having denounced the Coercion bill he asked for help. Many a time they had given it. In 1874 their parliament had sent £20,000, and again and again had passed resolutions which had cheered Mr. Gladstone in his work of reparation and peace. (Cheers.) But if the day they had Lansdowne brought to his senses, or sent home, they would accomplish more good than 100,000 subscriptions and parliamentary resolutions in the way of nerving Mr. Gladstone's arm for the work he had to do and stop the inhuman evictions in Ireland. (Cheers, loud and continued for some time.)

SPEECH OF MR. KILBRIDE.

Mr. Kilbride is not much like a farmer. He is short of stature, and well-dressed, and speaks like one whose education has not been neglected. He thanked the people of this district for the manner in which he and Mr. O'Brien had been received.

"We were given to understand," he went on, "that your ideas and the methods of expressing them, were the same as those of another district of Canada, that your arguments would be the cobbles-stones upon the streets." (Laughter and applause.) Plunging into the subject nearest his heart he said Lord Lansdowne's tenants were forced to adopt the plan of campaign. They did so in the interest of self-preservation. The union of farmers was objected to, but he did not think it less justifiable than the union of tradesmen or even of landlords. In discussing crime he asked how it was that in some parts of Kerry there was so much of it, and how it was that Queen's county was so free of it? He could tell them; because in Queen's county the people were organized under the land league and were restrained from committing crime as a means of securing redress. "Sir Redvers Buller," said he, "in south-eastern Kerry applied a little pressure with the law in order to secure a reduction of rent; we had not a Sir Redvers Buller to apply a little pressure within the law for us, and so did it on our own account."

Lord Lansdowne, he said, regarded him as a thoroughbred vagabond and thief, because he had in November last insisted upon a reduction of rent. For six years he had been paying \$3,800 a year out of his capital, "and," said he, "if I had continued on this tack for a year or two I would certainly have

BECOME A TYPICAL FARMER,

having neither shoe on my foot nor coat on my back." (Laughter.) He could not see the justice of paying rent out of capital that the land did not produce. He was a convert to the doctrine that the husbandman had the first claim to the first fruits of the soil, or that the tiller is entitled to a fair day's wage for a fair day's work. (Applause.)

The rents in Queen's county were fixed according to the average prices between 1868 and 1883, the highest average fifteen years that the century had seen. The Cooper commission reported a fall in price of 18 1/2 per cent., and a decrease of 30 per cent. in the productivity of the soil; Mr. Knight's (minority) report suggested a decrease of 40 per cent. in the rents. After referring to Lord Lansdowne as the buffer for bankrupt landlords Mr. Kilbride disputed the inference he had conveyed to the public, that he had spent £20,000 in improving the Luggacurran property. He showed that £10,000 had been spent in the erection of rent offices, domains, carriage drives, balliffs' residences, etc., which were of no benefit to the tenants. Lord Lansdowne said he had enquired into the grievances of his tenants until the land league interfered; still he had in May, 1885, written to the marquis and failed to get any satisfaction from him. The most he could do was allow £22 towards the loss of two flocks of sheep, which was a great reduction on a rental of £760.

The speaker also denied that he had sublet land for which he paid 11s. per acre for £1 per acre. The sub-tenant paid 14s., and owed for two and a half years' rent and had not been evicted for it. "I charge Lord Lansdowne," said Mr. Kilbride, "with a deliberate misrepresentation of me, because the Canadian press could not get the statements from any but him or his responsible agents." (Applause.) Lord Lansdowne said he spent considerable money on the properties of the speaker and Mr. Dunne. If so he was

PAID FIVE PER CENT. ON IT,

and this went on in perpetuity. Reference was made to Mrs. Adair's case, to the inability of the tenants to realize the interest they were said to possess on the soil on Lansdowne's estates, and to the fight which the landlords were making against the tillers and the workers; until the league was formed the people had no hope. But having organized they had friends, powerful friends. They went into the campaign together and they stuck together; to adopt a Canadianism when they adopt the campaign "they freeze to it." (Hear, hear.) He charged Lansdowne with deliberate misstatement in saying that the league interfered, the tenants having adopted the plan of campaign of their own

accord. He said they were thieves rogues because they would not pay him in full and pay no one else, not even the suppliers of the necessities of life. (Shame.)

Again he thanked the people of Kingston for the reception given to himself and Mr. O'Brien. They had at least the manliness to hear them before coming to a conclusion, and resorting to street stones and rotten eggs. (Applause.) "You at least," he remarked, "were not given to such ungenerous blackguardism. You have the spirit of men. We did not come to Canada to speak to one nationality or creed or sect. We are fighting the battle of the tenant farmers without regard to these things. (Hear, hear.) Thanks be to God we know no such intolerance as that which inspired the attack on William O'Brien the other night. Now the case is before you. You are the judges and the jury; we have the fullest confidence in the justness of your verdict."

FELLS FOR THE COLLIERIES.

A. M. Cheevers, of Gananogue, sympathized with Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Kilbride, but he sympathized with the poor colliers more. Both the delegates detailed what had been done in their interest, and held that Lord Lansdowne, through the Dublin privy council, had defeated their schemes and left the colliers poor indeed. Mr. Cheevers was satisfied.

The Closing Proceedings.

Ex-Ald. Gardiner moved that this meeting condemn the harsh and cruel evictions taking place throughout Ireland, and ask Mr. O'Brien to convey to the evicted people the promise of their moral and material support. He said the reputation of the distinguished gentleman had long preceded his visit to Canada. The services he had rendered to Ireland in her struggle for freedom, the unwavering fidelity with which he had devoted his whole life to that sacred cause merited at the hands of every lover of his country the warmest and most grateful recognition. They had listened to the sad story of the cruel evictions at Luggacurran, and he was sure they would all agree with him in saying that any law which sanctioned the eviction of the poor, the aged, and the infirm, was an iniquitous and atrocious law and ought to be abrogated. He confidently hoped that Ireland would soon regain the lost liberty for which she had so long and so nobly struggled, and under the fostering care of her own parliament again become a contented, prosperous, and happy country. He congratulated Mr. O'Brien on his fortunate escape from the murderous attack made on him in Toronto by a mob of cowardly ruffians, who were too illiterate to be instructed and too unwilling to be convinced. Mr. Daniel Egan seconded the motion, and in doing so hoped the day was not far distant when the peasantry of Ireland would be rid of all lords and masters and be themselves the owners of the land.

Mr. Behan did not put the motion, but it was understood to be carried.

A vote of thanks to the speakers was moved by Mr. Gardiner and carried by a standing vote amid great enthusiasm.

Mr. O'Brien, acknowledging it, said he was grateful for the splendid hearing that had been given to them here in the struggle for the old land and cause. "If I live to be a hundred years old I will never forget the kindness and warm-hearted enthusiasm with which I and my friend were welcomed to-day by the people of Kingston, and the patience with which you have listened to our dry recital. You did it for the cause of Ireland. You would not spare yourselves for the sake of the old land whence the blood of your veins has sprung. We are fighting to-day the battle of the tenants and free speech in Canada, and we believe that in the end we will win all along the line." He said that Parnell and Gladstone were full of hope, that the object they were seeking was not so far away, and that by-and-by instead of Irishmen coming to Canada with their grievances Canadians would be going to Ireland to witness the inauguration of a parliament in College Green. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. Kilbride also spoke.

Mr. Behan observed that he had heard there were some outside in hostile humour, and that no one in the hall should provoke an attack. He counselled strongly against the giving of offence, and as he did so the audience, having cheered the delegates, moved uneasily toward the door. O'Brien and Kilbride walked bravely out, and in a moment had disappeared.

A COMMITTEE IN SESSION.

Who Are Composing It—The Third Meeting since the Union.

Last evening the stationing committee of the Montreal Canada Methodist conference convened at the Queen street Methodist church. Rev. Mr. Whiting occupied the chair and Rev. J. W. Clipham, of Granby, Que., was elected secretary. The clergyman present were:

Kingston district, R. Whiting, J. E. Mavery; Brockville, G. McRitchie, D. C. Sanderson; Montreal, W. Hansford, W. W. Ryan; Ottawa, J. Scanlon, W. Craig; Perth, H. F. Bland, A. McCann; Pembroke, T. G. Williams, J. Lawson; Matilda, G. G. Huxtable, W. J. Crothers; Quebec, W. H. Graham, J. T. Pitcher; Stanstead, A. B. Chambers, G. H. Porter; Waterloo, W. McGill, J. W. Clipham; French District, L. N. Beaudry and J. A. Dorion.

This is the third year since the union, and the changes will be very numerous. The committee will continue in session until the opening of the conference.

Misrepresentations.

Being very freely made by agents of other companies, as to their comparisons of cash profits with those of the Canada Life, and exceptional selected examples of these being published by them, the following is given by the Canada Life company as a correct statement of all the actual cash profits given by the companies named during the last seven years, taken from the government returns: Percentage of total cash profits given by each company to the policyholders paid to each during the years 1870 to 1886, inclusive:

Canada Life..... 25.5 per cent. Mutual Life of N.Y..... 22.6 per cent. New York Life..... 18.9 per cent. Ontario Mutual..... 14.9 per cent.

The Canada Life claims that these figures prove the surpassing advantages of that company, and warns the public against relying upon any examples where agents show different results from the above by the use of specially selected exceptional cases, or examples of what their companies formerly did but are not doing now. Assurers joining the Canada Life assurance company at the present time will share in four years' profits at the division in 1890.

Accident in the Noach.

The Whig correspondent at Douglas reports that R. A. Campbell, of the firm of Campbell & McNab, while up at Mud lake superintending the driving of their logs, met with a serious accident which might have proved fatal. He having made a fire in the bottom of an old dry stub to guide the men across the lake, lay down beside it and fell asleep, meanwhile the stub burned off, and fell across his head and chest, broke his nose and otherwise injuring him severely.

Five light plugs and silk hats at Page's, leading hatters and furriers.

THE WOUNDS RECEIVED.

CONSIDERABLE DAMAGE DONE TO CITIZENS IN THE FIGHT.

Two Men are Knocked Insensible—They are Treated by Doctors—The Attitude of Mayor Carson—Military Under Orders, but Not Called Out.

A young man named Howland was struck by a stone on the knee. He was carried into Dr. Henderson's surgery. In the rush Officer Craig's hat was knocked off. In trying to repel the crowd Sergt. Nesbitt was struck on the left side of the head with a pointed missile. The helmets of Officer McCullough were made targets of and McGarry's was cut.

At the Burnett house Howland, brother of the man who was hurt previously, received a stunning blow on the arm by a stone thrown at him from the outside. The stone came very nearly hitting a newspaper man in the face.

Frank Conway, in turning the corner of Johnson and Wellington streets after attending the performance in the opera house, was hit on the head. His hat was cut.

About midnight excitement was created on Princess street. Small knots of people stood about. After Charles Conner had spoken on the market square he went up street, and at the corner of Bagot and Princess streets was knocked insensible from a stone. Eight men carried him to Dr. Oliver's surgery. The left side of his face was bruised and a long cut stretched across his ear. He was conducted to his boarding house where he is now confined.

Mr. Donoghue, a boarder at the Ottawa hotel, was also knocked senseless on Princess street. His head was badly bruised. He was dazed, even after Dr. Oliver had waited upon him.

Incidents of the Night.

The gang on the streets was composed of young men.

A purse of \$200 will be sent to Ireland for the eviction fund.

Kilbride escaped. He was not known by the crowd and was quietly escorted to the hotel.

At Sharbot Lake W. Robinson, ex-M.P.P., greeted O'Brien, and the two complacently chatted together.

Before leaving the hall O'Brien said he was not afraid in the slightest degree. He was alarmed afterwards.

Citizens greatly deprecate the rows. They had fondly expected that O'Brien's visit would not have resulted in any riot.

Hose was ready to be attached to the hydrant at Wellington street, to disperse the crowd had it acted in subordination. It was unnecessary to use it.

It is asserted that the volunteers had no part in the riot. They simply marched through the streets singing and demonstrating their loyalty to the Queen and Lord Lansdowne.

The Roman Catholic clergy did not take part in the demonstration. Some of the priests were present at the lecture. They protest against the mission of O'Brien, but think he should have fair play.

When the Freeman office was attacked the mayor thought he would have to call out the battery. It was formed up on the square, but as the disturbers quieted down it did not leave the barracks.

O'Brien manifested a desire to see Wall, the New York pressman. The Whig reporter nearly knocked him crazy by telling him where the agitator could be found. His description of the row last night was "painted in bright crimson."

Mayor Carson said that there was over five hundred in the crowd outside of the rink. As the night advanced the people became demonstrative, incited as they were by drunken ruffians. Stones whizzed past the mayor's ears several times.

In the associated press report before us the New York and Chicago correspondents pose as heroes of the night. They were not as brave as they appear. If the local journalists had not helped them to O'Brien's hiding place they would have known little of O'Brien's side of the row.

The reporters accompanying the agitators are James Clancy, New York Herald; J. M. Wall, New York Tribune; J. J. Cornwell, Chicago News; Charles Ryan, Journal, Dublin; D. F. Kellogg, New York Sun. There was a plenty of sensational matter sent away. The city was painted very black.

The people were very quiet until the meeting in the rink was nearly over. Mayor Carson, in consultation with aldermen and others, felt that from the character of the gathering that no violence would be attempted, and that it would be unnecessary to call out "A" battery. The firemen were also under orders and ready to go out on a moment's notice.

It was Thomas Sullivan that traded hats with O'Brien. As he did this some one aimed a blow at him and hit the hat. Sullivan dashed down Wellington and William streets, followed by the reporters and the mob. Then it was seen that the wrong man was being chased, and the chagrined party dashed backward and down to the Burnett house.

The alleged green-goggled detective turned up here, distressing the New York correspondents. He said nothing, ignoring all interviews. He stopped at the Burnett House. At the telegraph office he sent away a cablegram, warning the clerk to show it to no one. The fellow is undoubtedly harmless, a London correspondent and not a detective. A police officer says the fellow, whose registers as Robinson, told him that he was from the Scotland yard.

O'Brien Leaving the City.

This morning, at 8:30 o'clock, the agitators left for Niagara Falls, via Cape Vincent. The chief of police, with a squad of men, saw O'Brien from the hotel to the steamer Maud. O'Brien was seen at the boat, and said: "I am not feeling very well. My side is painful. I think I may have a serious time with it." Many of his sympathizers, including ladies, said "good-bye." As the boat was leaving cheers were given for him and Parnell, and the party on the boat, accompanied by W. Duffy, D. D. O'Gorman, Father McGrath, T. Howland, and W. P. Killeahey, cheered for the local Irish National league. After the boat had gone the police force was cheered. The members of the Irish National league feel very grateful to the force for the strenuous efforts made to preserve the peace. "They acted very bravely," said a prominent officer of the society.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

IS PROSTRATION.

Dr. E. C. Hawley, Canandaigua, N.Y., says: "I used it in a case of congestion of the lungs, where there was great prostration, with marked benefit."

Weather Probabilities.

Light to moderate winds fine and warm.

Parsons at Laidlaw's.