

MORE MOB VIOLENCE.

Mr. O'Brien at First Handsomely Received at the "Derry of Canada."

Another Mob Organized After a Well-Received Speech by the Editor.

He is Again Saluted With Showers of Bricks and Derivative Hotings.

The Mob Attacks "The Freeman" Office, a Catholic Organ, and Gai It.

Mr. O'Brien's Body Guard of American Correspondents Close Around and Protect Him.

His Temporary Disappearance Causes Alarm—His Safety Assured Later—Incidents of the Riot, Etc.

HIS RECEPTION AT KINGSTON.

The Irish Editor Attacked by a Mob of Roughs in the Streets.

KINGSTON, Ont., May 20.—Fifty miles out from here the Kingston Reception Committee met the train and returned here with the party.

As the train slowed up at the station on the place "Derry of Canada" as it is called, Kingston has a population of 15,000, of which 5,000 are Catholics.

There are only eight policemen, and all of them in command of Chief Horney were in waiting.

To the surprise of Mr. O'Brien and rest of the party, not a dissenting voice was heard in the storm of cheers which arose as Mr. O'Brien entered the carriage.

The party were driven to the Burnet House, where a crowd assembled and cheered the editor. Battery "A" of the Dominion Regular Artillery Corps, and the Prince of Wales's Own were held in their armories for emergencies.

besides a large number of special constables and the ordinary police force, arrived at the station when the meeting was held; crowd all O'Brien sympathizers, were found gathered around the building and along the sidewalk.

Police, armed with revolvers, moved up and down the street, ready to block the entrance to the hall.

The street, for all the world like Bay street, Toronto, where the attack on O'Brien was made, was worse, because, in addition to broken stones, bricks scattered over the surface where new buildings were being erected.

The audience numbered about 1,200, and was very similar to that of the Ulster farmers, whose custom it is to listen rather than to speak.

Mr. O'Brien, in his opening remarks, won at once the Ulster protestants, who were listening, and who form a large section of the population.

He said that the Orange farmers in the North of Ireland were as much oppressed as the Catholic farmers, and that Lord Lansdowne was championing the cause of those despotic landlords who were causing this oppression.

"My mission," he exclaimed, "is not to stir up strife, but to blend the orange and the green."

This sentiment at once won over the descendants of the Ulster farmers, and they cheered heartily as anybody else, again when he said: "We will so humiliate Lord Lansdowne in expressing his murderous policy in Ireland, that the Orange farmers as well as Nationalists at least believe that there is only one Lord."

"He who rules above the cedars and the stars," among other things Mr. O'Brien said, "I believe that the great misunderstandings which have arisen between the Protestant and Catholic Irishmen of Canada will soon pass away. Thank God, we will pass away and I could not help thinking to-day that Kingston was known as the 'Derry of Canada,' that perhaps the name was a name of a good oven (pau-pu) for a few months of our own boys (cheers) and the member for Derry, Justin McCarthy, is one of the noblest of Irish Nationalists."

He said that the time is passing fast when the Protestant tenant farmers will admit, with grateful hearts, that all the security and happiness they enjoy is due to the struggles of the National League in Ireland.

The unexpected and somewhat ominous calm was now for the first time broken. At 9:30 o'clock, when Dennis Kilbride began his statement, a few remarks were heard outside the hall, where several hundred men and boys collected, crying: "God save the Queen," and shouting for O'Brien.

Every cheer which was up inside the hall was answered by a roar and a shout of approval from without.

The crowd outside was now swollen to immense proportions. The meeting was brought to an end by a few remarks from Chairman J. J. Behan, who told the audience to go home peacefully. Then the people started to go out, Mr. O'Brien being in the rear.

O'Brien's friends hurried him to the street, where he was mobbed.

He stepped on the sidewalk wearing, as usual, a tall hat. The moment the Orange men on the opposite side of the street saw him they raised savage yells and cries: "There he is!" and rushed across the street.

Broken stones and cobblestones began flying like hail, and women screamed and general confusion reigned. In a tone of mournful regret more than anger.

"Yes, yes!" roared the mob. "There he is; drag him out here on the street. Kill him! Kill him!"

They almost burst through O'Brien's body guard, which consisted of American special correspondents and local officers of the National League.

A man changed hats, and Mr. O'Brien, as if at a signal, stepped up to the present time nobody is certain of this, for no one really knows where he is.

The door to Newman's house is barred, and Mr. O'Brien, with J. J. Behan, Thomas Hillman and J. J. Conwell, of the Chicago News, rushed around through the vineyard works on Ontario street for the purpose of getting into the house by the back entrance.

The mob, however, intercepted them and they had to fly for their lives. The mob next rushed to the Burnet House thinking O'Brien was there.

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JEFFERSONVILLE, May 20.—A sensational cowhiding affair took place here last night, the parties to the affair were Mrs. Nellie Bagot, a divorcee, and her son, Harry Bagot, who is now in the Clark County Jail awaiting commitment to the State Prison on a sentence of two years for forgery, and to the penitentiary on Wednesday afternoon, created a sensation by running away with George Twomey, a sixteen-year-old girl, the last of last night, the gossip have been busy circulating derogatory reports concerning Mrs. Bagot. It recently came to the ears of Mrs. Bagot that Beckwith had parted with the girl, and she had been seen here in Louisville. The lady became so incensed over the matter that she resolved to take the law into her own hands, and to the end of the evening she had purchased a cowhide. Wednesday night Mrs. Bagot was on the street looking for Beckwith, but failed to find him. Yesterday afternoon she addressed a note to him, and asked him to call at her residence, No. 119 Ohio avenue. The note was handed to him and he proceeded to her house. She was waiting for him and admitted him to her room, and asked him to sit on a large rocking chair near a dressing-case. Mrs. Bagot, being a very frail lady of a nervous temperament, became greatly excited, and she began to scold him, and he hardly expressed himself as to why she had desired his presence at her home. She managed, however, to tell him what she had heard, and demanded an explanation. He replied that he had heard the report, but did not know anything about the truth of it. At this juncture she stepped behind Beckwith and took from the dressing-case the cowhide, with which she commenced striking him over the face from behind. Before he could realize what was going on, several blows had been dealt, when he sprang from the chair and clutched the whip, but did not know in whom he was striking, and the woman's grasp. During the tussle, Mrs. Bagot told Beckwith that there were others in Jeffersonville who would receive the same dose if they did not cease their talk. Beckwith replied that he would stop, and started out the door, followed by Mrs. Bagot. He remarked to her that he had not said enough to deserve the lashing. She replied, "You lie," and again struck him with the whip. He turned back, and by back ways, reached his boarding house, but was not to be found in the city last night. Parties who saw him going across a common, in the vicinity of the old graveyard, state that at that time he was holding a handkerchief to the side of his face, as if blood had been drawn.

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Pleas Guilty to Embezzlement.

LOANSBORO, May 20.—As stated in this morning's Sentinel, the case of Nate Stuart charged with embezzlement of \$1,000 from the 6th of June. Mr. Howard E. Sears, agent for Seiberling & Co., says Stuart will not pay the less than \$100 in his account with the company. He also stands charged by indictments in four counties with forging two notes against Mart Collet and a note against the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company.

Death of Louis B. Legler.

EVANSVILLE, May 18.—This community was startled this evening on receiving news of the death of Louis B. Legler, who for almost a half century has lived in this city. He was a man of the highest character, and his sudden death was not looked for. Deceased had held many positions of trust, and was well and favorably known by almost every person in the community.

A Blessing.

Nothing adds more to the security of life, of happiness, and of health, than a safe and reliable family medicine. S. L. R. has won for itself the appellation of "the family blesser." If a child has the Colic, it is sure, safe and pleasant. If the father is exhausted, overworked, debilitated, it will restore his falling strength. If the wife suffers from Dyspepsia, Low Spirits, Headache, it will give relief. If any member of the family has eaten anything hard to digest, a dose of the Regulator will soon establish good digestion. It gives refreshing sleep even in cases where narcotics have failed. It is a preventive, perfectly harmless, to begin with, no matter what the attack, it will afford relief. No error to be feared in administering; no injury from exposure after taking; no change of diet required; no neglect of duties or loss of time. Simmons' Liver Regulator is entirely vegetable, and is the purest and best family medicine compounded. J. H. Zellan & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., sole proprietors.

AGENTS WANTED.

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