

fought hard to keep outside, but the fight was lost. The Carlson cottage is also within the city limits, and Lake View can collect no more license money for human butchers' ships. Mayor Cregier is today a bigger man than the Governor of Nevada or of Maryland.

The Dr. Cronin case still drags along. The special grand jury has closed its work. Indictments were presented against Martin Burke, John F. Beggs, Daniel Coughlin, Patrick O'Sullivan, Frank J. Woodruff, Patrick Corney, and John Kuntze, seven persons in all. Strange to relate, after all the noise and bluster, Alexander Sullivan has not been indicted. It appears that the closer the investigation went the clearer became Sullivan's disconnection with the case. One of the indicted men is a native of Luxembourg, and though reputed a German, he is no more a German than a Swede is a Dane. Luxembourg is, I believe, governed by the king of the Netherlands. However, Kuntze is recognized as a German by the German people here, or he was until the indictment. Woodruff is a native of Canada, and no ties, social, national, or ethnographical can be traced between him and Ireland. He is reputed the Eli Perkins of criminal marvels. The fact is he is a mystery. Beggs is a native of Massachusetts, and it is not clear what race he sprang from. He served a term in a penitentiary, and, after getting out, entered the law and became a full-fledged lawyer and an Irish patriot. Coughlin is a native of Michigan, but of Irish parents. P. O'Sullivan is a native of Illinois, and also of Irish parents. Burke and Cooney are both natives of Ireland. They were born in the County of Mayo, in the far west of the island. It is in the province of Connaught, and is the district where Cromwell gave the Leinster people the privilege of going, or else to hell. It was hell or Connaught in those days with Oliver.

Last Friday evening I attended a Cronin memorial meeting at Central Music Hall. It was held under the auspices of the Personal Rights League. The chairman of the meeting, Mr. Rend, is not a member of the League, but in the absence of the Mayor, who was invited to preside, and did not attend, Mr. Rend was appointed chairman. The president of the Personal Rights League, Mr. Dyrenforth, made a long speech, in which he extolled Dr. Cronin and eulogized the sublimity and grandeur of personal rights. Dr. Cronin, it appears, was vice-president of this league and is said to have been a very active member. This league was started here in opposition to prohibition. Its members are mostly atheists and freethinkers. Many of them are pronounced socialists and anarchists. Considering that Mr. Hadcock, of Iowa, met his death at the hands of personal rights advocates, it was rather startling to see so much crocodile brine falling over Dr. Cronin.

Bishop Cheney, of the Episcopal Church, was advertised to speak,

but did not appear. His letter spoke well of Dr. Cronin, who was a member of the Bishop's church choir and a regular attendant, though the Doctor was a Roman Catholic.

A Mr. Bartholomew delivered an original poem on "Cronin, noble Cronin." This gentleman is well known to the writer. He is a pronounced agnostic. I have heard him call Christ a hypocrite and St. Peter a fraud; I have heard him at the Secular Union denounce Judge Prendergast, John F. Scanlan and W. P. Rend as agents of Rome, Jesuits in disguise. Yet these very three men were on the platform, and the most conspicuous figures there. This surprised me a little. Judge Prendergast made a very violent speech. It was rather a piece of argument, and he assumed that all the men now in custody were guilty. The judge is a democrat, and is county court judge. The Protestant press has repeatedly charged him with discriminating in favor of the Church of Rome. Very dramatically he invited the opposition of the Clan-na-Gaels. He need not have done that. This crowd has fought him hard at the polls several times. Alexander Sullivan is a rabid republican, and he always hit for Prendergast; but the judge rejoiced tonight, as a terrorist would over a dead rat, and said that the Irish republicans "should hang."

Mr. Rend made a very vehement speech, declaring that the Irish secret societies must go. He made a distinction between Irish and Catholic societies. One Irishman in the audience shouted that Irish societies would not go, and significantly hinted that Rend and Prendergast were at the meeting for a purpose. The man was sat upon speedily.

There were very few Irishmen at the meeting. Those who were there were mostly prominent members of the Roman Catholic church, and the church has taken upon itself the task of vindicating Cronin. Admission to the meeting was by ticket, and discrimination of the severest kind was made. The entrance was guarded by uniformed city police, and the paste-board was closely scanned. I obtained a ticket through a member of the Secular Union, from a free-thought acquaintance with whom I have often discussed religion.

After the meeting I brushed up an acquaintance with the noisy Irishman, and got some pointers from him. He condemns the Cronin murder with an intensity of feeling that borders on madness, but strange to say he condemned Prendergast, Scanlan and Rend. These three men he pronounced to be tools of the church; their object being merely to break up Irish orders so that the members would join the Catholic Foresters and Catholic Knights of America, both secret and exclusive societies. None but communicants of the church were to be admitted. I asked this man his views of Dr. Cronin. He named a dozen secret societies to which Cronin belonged, all of them but two

condemned by the Roman church, yet Cronin was accorded the rights of the church, though it teaches otherwise. High mass will be celebrated, and was celebrated for his soul. Cronin belonged to no medical society, though he made his living by medicine. This man talked over other matters, but at present it is better not to touch on them.

The medical profession is, certainly, having a good innings at present in the matter of sensationalism. From New York we have the news that one doctor has disappeared and another eloped with a young woman, leaving behind a wife and family. Dr. McInerry is looked for anxiously. It is supposed that he has been made away with by Clan-na-Gael men. There is a long story published about his disappearance in which Clan-na-Gael, Catholic Protectors, Omaha, the Scanlans, and "the triangle" are all mixed.

There is also a Dr. McLahay, a prominent Clan-na-Gael man, who is not looked upon as of "the right kind." He says that he is under the ban, and if he is missing some morning, he tells his friends, it will be by reason of "the triangle." It is rather strange that a person who thus complacently awaits his own doom should not take steps to avert what he anticipates so confidently. It was thus with Cronin. He predicted his own demise, and his friends pronounced him dead before he was absent six hours. With these fears uppermost in his mind, he departed with a strange man, in a strange conveyance, to the most lonely and most remote part of Chicago's suburbs. The person who drove him away is now supposed to be a German, named Kuntze. This person is indicted, but cannot be found. He has only been a few years from his native land, and speaks English with a pronounced German accent. Mrs. Conklin heard this man speak, and she made no mention of this dialect matter. Frank Scanlan also saw him, and Frank is a member of a dozen secret societies, but he does not state whether Kuntze gave the "sign" and avowed himself a "brother."

The other "pill-mixer" who has scandalized Gotham is named Stillman. He eloped with Miss Mabel Schaus. Both are members of the "400." The doctor is thirty-four years of age. His specialty is orthopedic surgery. He is reported handsome, dashing, courtly and accomplished. Unlike the other doctors, he is a member of six medical societies, and examiner for several insurance companies. What his professional relations with the pretty Miss Schaus were will in time be revealed. The history of this case will also reveal some curious social ethics, because Miss Schaus is reported to have pronounced the position of mistress superior to that of wife. In Miss Schaus a brilliant rival to Mrs. Potter and Mrs. Langtry is looked for. Mrs. Carter must hurry up and get on the stage, or she will be eclipsed altogether.

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