

BY TELEGRAPH.

PER WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH LINE.

AMERICAN.

NEW YORK, 2.—At 12 minutes after 5 this afternoon, Jeremiah O'Donovan Rossa, the "Irish dynamiter," so-called, was shot by a woman on Chambers Street, near Broadway. At that hour the streets were full of people, homeward bound, making their way toward Brooklyn Bridge. The excitement over the shooting, although the man was recognized by very few, was intense. The first shot fired took effect in Rossa's body, and he fell to the sidewalk. The woman continued to shoot until she emptied a five-chambered revolver. City Marshal James McAuley was present at the time, and breaking through the crowd that had collected, even before the shooting was over, seized the woman, who still held the smoking pistol in her hand, and told her she was under arrest. The woman offered no remonstrance, but allowed herself to be taken, through a mass of citizens, to the City Hall station house. George W. Barlow, a merchant of 146 Reade Street, and Peter G. Everett, formerly a reporter, who witnessed the shooting, accompanied the captor and captive to the station house, saying they would be witnesses. When the woman had ceased firing O'Donovan arose to his feet and made an effort to find his way back to his office on Chambers Street, which he had just left. He said: "I am shot," trying to place his hand on his back under his shoulder-blade. After a few steps somebody in the crowd suggested that he should go to the Chambers-street hospital. A couple of men lent their arms, and O'Donovan did as suggested, and directed his steps toward the hospital. He walked all the way there, a distance of nearly a quarter of a mile. He bled considerably on the way. Once in the hospital, he was undressed and examined by Dr. Dennison, and it was found that the bullet had entered his back directly below the left shoulder-blade. The doctor pronounced the wound not of a dangerous character, and began to probe for the ball. A great crowd of people had followed the wounded man down Chambers street and blocked the road in front of the hospital after the door was locked behind O'Donovan and his escort.

Meanwhile, the woman had been taken to the station-house with a crowd following her. She was placed before Sergeant Ross's desk. She was a good-looking woman, dressed neatly in plain, dark clothing, and wore eyeglasses. She appeared like a school-teacher, with an intellectual face. Her manner was entirely composed, and she answered some of the questions put to her promptly and without embarrassment. To others she simply shook her head and smiled, with a look that said, "I shall only answer the questions I know you have a right to ask." McAuley handed the pistol, one of small caliber, to the sergeant, and said he had seen the prisoner shoot a man on Chambers street. Volunteer witnesses assented to the stated fact of the shooting.

A citizen here asked: "Do you know the man you shot?"

"Yes," replied the prisoner, coolly, with an English accent, "I shot O'Donovan Rossa."

Further questioning by the sergeant elicited the statement that the prisoner's name was Yselt Dudley; age 25; that she was a nurse and married, and that she lived at 69 Clinton Place. She was asked why she shot O'Donovan; how long she had been in America, and other questions, to which she made no answer. After her pedigree had been taken, she was escorted to a rear room and the crowd slowly dispersed. As there are no accommodations for prisoners in the city hall station, Mrs. Dudley was removed to Oak street station at 7.15 p.m., and there placed in a cell. Her entire demeanor was that of a rational person, and a cool-headed one at that.

Rossa has been placed on a cot in the same ward with Capt. Phelan, who was stabbed by Richard Short in O'Donovan's office over three weeks ago. Examination of the wound by Dr. Kirby showed that the bullet had penetrated the back about half an inch above the left shoulder blade. The ball ranged upwards and inwards towards the spinal column, but did not touch the vertebrae. The bullet is evidently lodged in the muscles of the back, and, beyond a slight shock, Rossa has suffered but little. It was at one time feared that the bullet had penetrated the lung, but as the wounded man had expectorated no blood, this was afterwards pronounced impossible. Had the spinal column been injured, there would have been signs of paralysis, but none appeared. The doctors have probed unsuccessfully for the bullet. They conclude that no large blood vessel has been injured, and as O'Donovan is a fleshy, muscular man of robust constitution, there is no danger to be apprehended. The doctors will probe again for the bullet to-morrow morning. Some time after his admission to the hospital, Rossa was removed to another ward. He said he thought his condition was serious enough to warrant him in making an anti-mortem statement, and the coroner was sent for. When that official arrived, Rossa made the following statement:

"On Saturday, Jan. 31st, about 4 p.m., I received a letter at my office, 12 Chambers street. The message was in writing, and was delivered by a messenger boy. The note stated that a

lady wished to see me; that she was interested in the Irish cause and desired to assist it. She did not care to go to my office and remain waiting there until I came; she would only ask for ten minutes' time; the boy told me the lady was at the telegraph office in the Stewart building, Broadway and Chambers street; I went with him and I met her; I told her it would be well to go to some hotel, as the telegraph office was no place to talk in; we came out and went to Sweeney's hotel; we went to the ladies' parlor and she said she would be able to give considerable money, if anything good was done; she then said she would call Monday, Feb. 2d, at 4 o'clock. To-day she sent another message to my office, and I went to the same telegraph office, and there I met the lady. She showed me a paper, which I was to sign. She then suggested that we go some place; we walked down Chambers street towards Broadway, and we got a short distance towards Broadway, when the woman stepped back and fired two or three shots at me; one of the balls entered my back.

Signed:
JEREMIAH O'DONOVAN ROSSA."

Soon after making this statement Rossa rested easier and said he was hopeful of pulling through all right.

CAPT. PHELAN,

who is still guarded by a policeman, when informed of the particulars of the shooting, smiled grimly, but refused to say anything on the subject. The office of the Chambers Street hospital was visited by large numbers of Rossa's friends, all of them determined looking fellows, and they gathered in groups of twos and threes, and discussed in whispers the attempted assassination of the "arch-dynamiter." John Roche, whose dynamite operations have been confined to speeches in the Fourth Ward, curiously eyed each visitor to the institution, and from time to time disappeared to talk with parties on the outside.

Algernon S. Sullivan, the public administrator, had read the news in an "extra," and dropped in to see if the story was true, but was not permitted to see Rossa, and vanished shortly after.

W. G. Burke, a prominent dynamiter, shouted, "You can kill Rossa, but you can't kill the idea."

To a reporter Rossa said: "It was a premeditated affair, and this woman was simply the engine by which the dastardly work was accomplished. She had no private revenge to gratify; no relative of hers had been injured in the English explosions. It is the work of the English government, whose policy has always been to assassinate the men they could not otherwise reach. She is the agent of the British Minister or somebody else. This woman came to me and said she was Irish, but that her husband did not sympathize with the cause of Ireland. She was rabid in her views on dynamite. She said the London explosions were no good, and wanted a horrible sacrifice of life, to strike terror to the hearts of Ireland's enemies. I told her I was not engaged in that business, and I received no money for such purposes, but only to help the Irish cause. She reiterated that thousands of lives should be sacrificed in London. I had been to see my printer at 4 o'clock, when I started out to meet her. She wanted me to sign a receipt for money. The receipt contained the word dynamite, and I declined to sign it. I put the paper in my pocket and walked out with her. She is nothing more or less than an agent of the British government."

Patrick Joyce, a trusted friend of Rossa's came to his chief in the hospital shortly after Rossa was wounded. Rossa turned over all his papers to Joyce, and among them were letters from Mrs. Dudley. Joyce was loud in his denunciation of the cowardly attempt to slaughter the great dynamiter, and charged that it was "England's work" at once. "Of course it was some conspiracy on the part of England to rid the world of Rossa, whom she dreads and fears. There is no question but what the agents of England in New York know all about the plot. The woman was the tool selected to carry it into execution. They selected a woman for the deed because they had not a man among them brave enough to attack him. He has received scores of threatening letters, but paid no more attention to them than he would to a flea. He is not dead, and England will find it out to her sorrow soon enough." Joyce journeyed to the Oak Street station to see if he could identify Mrs. Dudley as an Englishwoman who had been befriended by Rossa about a year ago. He was refused admission, but when he heard a description of the prisoner he concluded it did not tally with that of the other woman. Rossa's admirers were greatly relieved when they found his recovery was regarded as quite certain.

Walker J. Elliott and Patrick Joyce went to Brooklyn and broke the tidings of Rossa's attempted assassination to his wife. She received the tidings calmly and immediately started for New York reaching the hospital at 10 o'clock, when she was admitted at once to her husband's bedside. Their meeting was quite affecting.

About 9 o'clock Mrs. Dudley asked about the condition of Rossa and seemed sorry when she heard he was still alive. A number of persons called to see her, but she positively refused to be interviewed by any one. She has discarded her steel-bowed spectacles, which, according to Joyce, were used as a disguise.

NEW YORK, 2.—Mrs. Dudley's career

in New York is thus given: Thursday, Jan. 22d, Mrs. Dudley called at Mrs. Leggett's Home for Unemployed Women, No. 69 Clinton Place, and was met by Mrs. Brown, the matron.

"Can you accommodate me here?" asked Mrs. Dudley.

"Have you references?" asked Mrs. Brown.

"My reference is Dr. Thomas, whom everybody knows," was the reply, and then she added: "I am a professional nurse and widow, and desire to stay here until I secure an engagement."

In telling the story of her acquaintance with Mrs. Dudley, Mrs. Brown to-night said: "She impressed me so very favorably that I told her she might remain in the house if she would room with two other young ladies. This she consented to do. Her only luggage was a valise, which she never unpacked, because, as she one day remarked, she might be called suddenly to attend some patient."

"Did she refer at any time while there to her past domestic relations?" was asked.

"She told me she had been married and had two children, but that her husband and children had died abroad. Her father, she once remarked, had been engaged in the British cavalry. Since, she had acted as a trained nurse in hospitals in London and Paris, and she had diplomas from institutions of that kind, but I never examined them, though she showed them to some young ladies in the house."

She was thoroughly accomplished and her manner of speech betokened a thoroughbred Englishwoman, of keen mind and bright perceptions. She was an intensely patriotic little lady, sarcastic and cutting at times when speaking of those who seemed to be making war on her people. She was extremely near-sighted. In telling me of her work abroad, she one day said to me that she enjoyed hospital work abroad more than the nursing she had been doing here. She said she had received \$25 per week abroad, which I know is often paid to trained nurses."

"What is the history of the movements of Mrs. Dudley while with you?" was asked of Mrs. Brown.

"As I said before, she came here one week ago Tuesday last. Tuesday is our weekly pay day, and she paid her board up to last Tuesday. Tuesday she came to me hurriedly and said she had a case and was going, but she would take her latch-key with her, for she might desire to return, she said, taking her valise; and, by the way, I never knew of her having a pistol. Last Thursday she said her patient had died. Then she paid me her board up to Tuesday, to-morrow, but about 3 o'clock this afternoon she came to me and said she was going away again. She said she might not return. If she did not she would send for her valise. I returned her her money for one day's board, and she went away between 3 and 4 this afternoon, and seemed not unduly excited. This evening, I was shocked to hear she had shot that man, Rossa."

In the parlor of Mrs. Daggett's home a bevy of young ladies talked of Mrs. Dudley's deed.

"She was almost crazy with excitement a week ago Sunday, when she read of the explosions in London," said one of the group; "she said America should give up Rossa to England; then, on Sunday last, when she heard of the explosions in Grand St., she was very much excited. She had a number of copies of Rossa's paper, and on Sunday she said she had had an interview with Rossa the day before, and she said she had Rossa's word for it that he could get a ton of dynamite in New York; that she heard him say he knew, and was in league with those who made it, and he did not care if they stopped its exportation or importation. Then she added that 'somebody would get even with O'Donovan Rossa yet.'"

"I never knew she had a pistol, but I offered to lend her mine." The black-eyed young woman concluded by saying that she believed Mrs. Dudley was temporarily insane on the subject of dynamite, as used against her country. The matron of Mrs. Leggett's Home did not know who or where Dr. Thomas or Thompson was whom Mrs. Dudley referred to, but investigation proved that she had referred to Dr. T. Gillard Thomas, who lives at 394 Fifth Avenue. At his office it was learned that about four months ago Mrs. Dudley had come from England in company with Miss Chalmers, who is living in Newark, N. J. They had brought diplomas from foreign hospitals, and Dr. Thomas had sent both to Dr. B. F. Chambers. Dr. Chambers was found, and he stated that Mrs. Dudley and Miss Chalmers came to him, not from Dr. Thomas direct, but from the Roosevelt Hospital, where they were employed. They were taken on trial Nov. 21st, and showed diplomas from London hospitals. Dr. Chambers was very favorably impressed with Mrs. Dudley, but she did not work harmoniously with those in the sanitarium, and at the end of the month she left without being discharged. Dr. Chambers would have been pleased to have kept Miss Chalmers, but she went because Mrs. Dudley was going. The latter was extremely patriotic, though not disparaging America. They left about Dec. 21st. The young nurse at the Sanitarium talked reluctantly. She had seen Mrs. Dudley's certificate from Charing Cross Hospital, London. She did not regard Mrs. Dudley as right in her head. She boasted almost constantly of her ability as a nurse. She once said her youngest child had been dead two years. She never referred to her father or mother.

Supt. James R. Lathrop, of the Rose-

velt Hospital, said Mrs. Dudley and Miss Chalmers came there October 7th, and both left November 19th. Mr. Lathrop was not favorably impressed with Mrs. Dudley, but he was pleased with Miss Chalmers. Mrs. Dudley's service was not satisfactory. She had some ability as a nurse, but was deficient in order. She left voluntarily, as did Miss Chalmers, and from the Roosevelt Hospital had gone over to Dr. Thomas's sanitarium.

Jeremiah O'Donovan has been a conspicuous figure in Irish National affairs for years. He tacked on the "Rossa," which in the Gaelic means "red," after reaching this country, after having been discharged from an English prison. He came to this country with Thomas Francis Burke, Dr. Dennis Dowling Mulcahy and John Devoy, about 1869. He was engaged in a number of enterprises in New York, having been ticket agent for a trans-Atlantic line of steamers and hotel keeper. He ran for State Senator in the Fourth Senatorial district against Wm. M. Tweed, and was badly defeated. He opened a hotel at the corner of Chatham Square and Mott street, which for a while did a good business, being a great resort for Irish Nationalists. Custom fell off after a time and Rossa was compelled to shut up the place. Subsequently he founded the *United Irishman*, a radical dynamite organ, of which sheet he is the purported editor. O'Donovan Rossa is 53 years of age, but is remarkably well preserved for his years. He has a wife and five children and lived with his family in his own house, 23 Duryea street, Brooklyn.

Pierpont Edwards, the British consul, was found in his library, 44 East Thirty-first street. He had heard of the shooting of Rossa by Mrs. Dudley, but had no details. These being furnished, he asked about the condition of the wounded man. Being told he would probably recover, Edwards ejaculated: "Then he will become a greater hero than ever." Then he added, "It is unfortunate he should have been shot by an English woman, but I think the poor lady must be demented on the subject. She surely must be demented. I have never seen her that I can recall, and I know nothing of her."

NEWARK, N. J., 2.—Miss Chalmers, who has been associated with the woman who shot O'Donovan Rossa, is in this city, at No. 42 Plane street. Miss Chalmers was in bed when the reporter called, and the people with whom she boarded refused to permit her to be interviewed. They say Miss Chalmers came from England about five months ago, and while a nurse in the Roosevelt Hospital met Mrs. Dudley and formed her acquaintance.

WASHINGTON, 2.—The bill introduced by Holman to-day to protect the purity of the ballot provides that it shall be unlawful for any person to give any of his property, real or personal, to be used directly or indirectly in securing a vote for or appointment to any office under the government. A violation of this is to be punished by a fine not exceeding \$500 and imprisonment not exceeding one year. The bill further provides: "Every person hereafter elected or appointed to fill any office in the United States shall take and subscribe to the following oath: 'I do solemnly swear (or affirm) that I have not directly or indirectly given, promised, advanced, or paid any money, or given, or conveyed any other article of value to any person or persons to assist, aid or procure my selection or appointment.'"

In response to the House resolution offered by Representative Slocum, the President to-day transmitted to Congress the recent appeal of Fitz-John Porter to him in his own behalf. The documents consist of a letter of Gen. Porter to the President, asking the latter to nominate him to the Senate for restoration to the army; or, if the President believes that course not within his power, that, by a special message, the President refer the case to Congress, suggesting that the action of the advisory board be carried out. With his letter Porter transmits a joint opinion by Joseph C. Bullit, Joseph H. Chate and Anson Maltby, holding that Congress has the constitutional right to restore Porter to the army. This opinion is in controversy of Attorney General Brewster's opinion, on which the President vetoed the bill passed by the last Congress for Porter's relief.

NEW YORK, 3.—The headquarters of O'Donovan Rossa's paper have been temporarily removed to the Chambers Street Hospital, where its editor-in-chief lies to-day with a bullet from Mrs. Dudley's pistol still imbedded in his back. Rossa's office in Centre Street was closed to-day. Physicians at the hospital thought Rossa improved during the night. The only visitor to Rossa up to 11 this morning, was his secretary, Patrick Joyce. Mrs. Rossa went home last night and had not returned this morning.

WALL STREET, 3.—Stocks strong, 1/4 to 1 1/2 higher after first call was fractional reaction. Erie securities opened steady, then advanced 1/4 for stock to 11 1/4, and 1/4 for a few seconds, to 58. Later, bonds fell off to 52 1/2 @ 1/4 and stock to 11 1/4. General market quiet steady at 11. Exports (inclusive of specie) from port New York for the week ending to-day were \$7,153,000.

NEW YORK, 3.—The board of directors of the Mexican Telegraph Company yesterday declared a semi-annual dividend of four per cent., payable February 11th. The net profit for the year ended December 31st is over 10 1/2 per cent. The company is without bonded or other indebtedness and has an available surplus of \$210,000. Not-

withstanding the depression in business, the traffic for 1884 shows a satisfactory increase over 1883. The present traffic of the Central and South American Telegraph Company shows an increase of 35 per cent. over the corresponding period for last year.

OTTAWA, Ont., 3.—In the House of Commons, Shakespeare, of British Columbia, asked the government if it would introduce a bill during the present session restricting the immigration of Chinese to the Dominion.

Sir John McDonald replied that the whole question of the Chinese had been referred to a commission, who would report to Parliament in a few days. Until the report was received the government could not say what they would do in the matter.

Hesson withdrew his notice for a 2c. postal rate. He stated that the Postmaster General would make a report on this subject.

NEW YORK, 3.—Mrs. Dudley was taken this morning from the station house where she had been confined during the night to the Tombs Police Court. A number of people gathered at the station house and followed the officer and his charge while they walked to the Court House. When the court was reached Mrs. Dudley was conducted into the private examination room where she remained until her case was called by Justice Patterson. Arthur C. Butts, lawyer, accompanied the accused to the court. When the fact of the presence of the prisoner became known the Hall of Justice became rapidly occupied, until entrance was denied to later comers. The enclosure reserved for lawyers was occupied by a number of those gentlemen, some politicians and some reporters. When Mrs. Dudley entered, the gaze of every person in the court room was riveted on her face. She walked calmly to the bar between an officer and a lawyer and, after looking for a moment into the justice's face, let her eyes fall to the ground. She looked a trifle tired after having spent the night in the station house, but her cheeks were still rosy and her eyes quite bright. Lawyer Butts presented the case. He said he received a dispatch late last night, signed P. Edwards, asking him to defend Mrs. Dudley. He went to the station-house and saw Mrs. Dudley. She said she knew nothing about the dispatch, but desired him to take charge of her case. He learned by the morning papers to-day that the dispatch was a bogus one. J. Pierpont Edwards,

THE BRITISH CONSUL, DENIED HAVING SENT ANY DISPATCH

whatever. Butts said he had not been consulted by any of Mrs. Dudley's friends, and did not know what he should do in the case. He continued: "She told me she desired me to defend her. While reserving my right as counselor to act in the case or to withdraw, I shall endeavor to do what I can for Mrs. Dudley's best interests. For the present my client will remain mute. She

NEITHER PLEADS GUILTY NOR NOT GUILTY.

The court remarked she would be held to await the result of Rossa's injury and remanded her. When Mrs. Dudley turned to leave the court room a smile played over her face. She drew her cloak about her and walked calmly to the room behind the officer.

The house surgeon of Chambers Street Hospital, sent a communication to the court this morning stating that on examination of Rossa's wound, he found the ball entered over the centre of the scapula, running upward on an inward course, passing beneath the skin for four inches, and that this morning he was in good condition, having passed a comfortable night, having slept quietly, suffering no pain and no uncomfortable symptoms had developed yet. Mrs. Dudley was locked in a cell at the Tombs. She refused to say anything to reporters.

NEW YORK, 3.—Two thousand persons gathered at the Socialists meeting Monday night in Concordia Hall, in the German quarter. It was rumored previous to the meeting that trouble would be caused by Gustav Schwab and Herr Most, aided by a number of their adherents, who intended to capture the meeting and control its proceedings. The less radical element, headed by editor, Schevilsch of the *Volks-Zeitung*, were determined to hold the extremists in check. A voluminous circular, printed in English and German, denouncing violence and the Irish dynamite outrages, had been widely circulated by the Schevilsch faction, but it excited the Schwab-Most crowd, who in return issued a flaming incendiary appeal, applauding the dynamiters and threatening woe to England. Police Captain McCaullough of the 17th precinct attended the meeting with a posse of men. Schevilsch called the assembly to order, and in such a way that a tumult ensued in which chairs, clubs and revolvers figured. Captain McCaullough commanded silence, and forced his way to the platform, followed by his men. Schwab saw him, and shouted, "It's the police; kill the

mob turned upon the officers, and Captain McCaullough was struck on the head with a chair and knocked down. He regained his feet, and at the point of their revolvers, the police kept the mob away. The socialists then wanted to resume deliberations, and supplemented their demand by drawing clubs, knives and pistols. Captain McCaullough was reinforced

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