

ENDISH.

THE BATTLE OF BEREHAVEN.

Castle-town-Berehaven, Tuesday.

A correspondent writes—Since the days when Nelson at Trafalgar obtained a great victory over the French fleet no encounter between war ships is entitled to rank in point of awful grandeur with the one which took place this morning in Bantry Bay. Descriptions of battles and bombardments in which ironclads engage can, however highly coloured, but give an inadequate idea to the reader of the fearful splendour of such a combat. Though the encounter between the detached squadron under command of Sir Anthony Hoskins and the barbed fleet under Rear-Admiral Whyte did not commence till close on midnight, it was enabled this morning to forward a preface of what took place. Notwithstanding the moon was bright and clear and shone brilliantly from a perfectly cloudless sky, yet there was comparative darkness prevalent in the bay between the lighthouse and Glangariffe, particularly near the shore. At either side the huge mountains cast their shadows in the waters, and thus gave the enemy's vessels a chance of stealing up unobserved. Through Sir Anthony Hoskins had all lights extinguished and his ships clothed in darkness, the moment of his departure was instantaneously signalled to Admiral Whyte, whose first class torpedo boats were out all day reconnoitring. The Mercury, steel screw corvette, capable of measuring twenty-two knots an hour, led the van, attended by 4 torpedo boats, at half-past five. They steamed along by the southern coast, 6 miles from the shore, and captured 2 French class torpedo boats belonging to Rear-Admiral Whyte's Squadron. This occurred at 10 minutes past 8 o'clock, and when returning one of the captured torpedo boats ran into the net of the Hotspur, cutting a hole 3 feet long, which injury was immediately repaired. Darkness had set in at 9 o'clock, and the electric lights were requisitioned by the Hotspur and the gunboats Medina and Medway protecting the eastern booms, as also by the Racer and Mariner, neutral ships, lying near the lighthouse, and the torpedo boats acting as videttes at the western end. The Rupert, Snap, and Pike were similarly engaged watching the waters far and near, while all along Bere Island scouts scanned the horizon. Down some miles in the bay occasional signals were given announcing the approach of the enemy's ships, three of which were observed coming towards the lighthouse, which is distant about a mile and a half or two miles from the boom. Three-quarters of an hour passed—a period of great excitement during which the torpedo boat darted from the ship inside the barricade to meet the approaching foe. In the bright gleam of the moon could be seen now and then scores of pinnaces and other small craft, each containing nearly twenty armed marines, whose duty it was to guard the boom.

Just at a quarter past eleven one of the advance torpedo boats of the defending force set up, with charming effect, two large red balls, and they had so deeply fallen into the water ere the Medina and Medway, and the Racer and Mariner, could get to the aid of the boom. The enemy was close at hand. A hull ensued, during which in the stillness of the night air the sound of the discharge was reverberated by the great mountains which reach backwards for fifty miles. At 11.20 the Mercury was seen approaching the northern end of the boom with a flotilla of torpedo boats and pinnaces containing men from the Devastation, Ajax, Hercules, and Repulse. The Hotspur on the right hand received them with a raking fire of rifles, and at the time the Medina and Medway, and the Racer and Mariner, were engaged with the enemy's boats. At thirty-four minutes past 11 the Mercury, anchored under the port bow of the Hotspur, at a distance of 150 yards, and was receiving such a pounding that she was signalled out of action. Though the mimic battle was thoroughly calculated to frighten the timorous, still it was wonderful to see the great pluck and dogged persistence with which three of the enemy's launches at close quarters kept popping away at the Hotspur. The latter, to put an end to this annoyance, ran out a 6-inch breech-loader gun, which was very effective, and when at a distance of one hundred yards the Hotspur fired this at the launches, with the result that half-burnt powder completely begrimed some twenty of the occupants of the saucy craft, who quickly were put out of action. Whether it was because the captain of the Mercury holds the belief that a British man-of-war cannot be silenced that he refused to keep mute I cannot say; but one thing is certain—namely, at 11.53 he fired nine guns in rapid succession in the direction of the boom. Nine minutes later, however, the Hotspur, with the Mercury out of action, and she at length became quiet.

So the battle of Berehaven waged until 30 minutes past one, when the Admiral had two rockets discharged, and the bugles sounded cease firing. For the two hours it lasted the struggle was fearfully hot. The battle resulted beyond all doubt in a great victory for the defenders. None of the enemy got over the boom. Some boats no doubt got so close as to fire two mines on it, an act considered equivalent to a

SHOCKING MURDER NEAR THE LIMERICK JUNCTION.

About one o'clock on Tuesday morning Timothy Hanley, farmer, Soloheadbeg, one mile of Limerick Junction, was shot dead. The facts in connection with the melancholy occurrence may be briefly told as follows:—Timothy Hanley, who was a most popular and highly respectable young man, left the town of Tipperary about six o'clock on Monday evening for Donohill where he remained with some friends till 10.30, then proceeded to the house of his cousin Thomas Breen, whose daughter he was siling. Thomas Breen is a brother of Michael Breen, the man in custody. He remained at Thomas Breen's house up to twelve o'clock, when he left. Crossing some fields he came out at Michael Breen's yard, where, it is alleged, he went to the pump to have a drink. Michael Breen's house is on the roadside, and about one hundred yards from the house of the deceased. Breen, who was in bed at the time, hearing the noise in the yard, got up. He lit his bedroom candle, crossed the kitchen, and went into an outer smaller room. The window in this room is almost directly opposite the pump. At half-past 12 o'clock on Monday night, it will be remembered, the full moon was to be seen brightly. He asked the man near the pump who he was, and what he wanted. There was no reply. He repeated the question, but without eliciting an answer. He then left the room, crossed the kitchen a second time, entered his sleeping-room, and handled his loaded gun lying at the end of the bed, and again crossed to the small room opposite the pump, and the man was still to be seen standing near it. He again spoke through the window to the unknown visitor, but there was still no reply. From the window to the pump is but 11 feet, and most strange Breen could not with the light of the night recognise his friend with whom all the neighbours say he always lived on terms of unbroken friendship. Again he asked who was there, and after this, taking aim, he fired through the top pane of the window, and the full contents of the gun lodged in Hanley's face near the right ear, making fearful havoc. Without a moan or a single sigh, word or expression of any kind Hanley fell a dead man. Breen after this returned to his sleeping room and went to bed. His wife and daughter say he did so through fear, believing there was a party of moonlighters outside, one of whom he had knocked down. They furthermore state that the iron bars of the window through which the shot was fired, not the bars of the sleeping room window, were struck as if with iron, and also that they distinctly heard the noise of several men running away when Hanley fell. About half-past two o'clock Breen stated that for the second time he got out of bed. He put on his clothes, opened the kitchen door, and saw the man lying dead near the pump. He walked across the yard and looked at the stretched body. Evidently now at least recognizing the corpse of his own cousin and next of kin, he turned back to his house and informed his wife of what he had seen. It was known was no other than Tim Hanley, and she then after some time went out of his house, and, nothing daunted, walked up the road; went in the breen leading to Hanley's comfortable house, and knocked at the door. A voice inside—that of Hanley's eldest sister—answered, "Is that Tim?" "It is not," said Breen. "Did he come in yet?" "It is not," being informed that he did not, he said "Well, if he did not, it is he that is blow in my yard lying dead. Breen then walked away out of bed, and his sister at once crying loudly down the road, and into the yard where the dead and cold body of her only brother lay literally steeped in a pool of blood. A small distance away from him was a pipe and a few matches used. The body was in about an hour after removed to deceased house. Breen, it is stated, sent word at once to the police-station at Shanballymore communicating the affair. Sergeant Morrison and two constables proceeded to Breen's house, and placed him under arrest, charging him with having shot Hanley. He admitted having done so, but in justification said he believed that a party of men visited his house for the purpose of an attack. After shooting Hanley he reloaded his gun, which is an old military rifle. Breen is rent warner on the property of a Mr Ryan, of Dublin. He has from time to time been subjected to annoyances. The windows of his house were broken in last year, and the police patrol on that account were directed to keep an eye on his premises. He then applied for and obtained special license to keep an armory arms. It is stated on some authority that the disturbance was caused by Breen through the fear that an attempt was about being made to abduct his daughter. Deceased was a great favourite in the locality, and was the parish athlete. He was of a simple, soft, and affectionate disposition, yet possessed of manly courage and firm determination. The affair has cast a gloom over the entire neighbourhood.

THE LIMERICK CHRONICLE.

THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 2, 1885.

LIMERICK UNION.

The weekly meeting of the Board of Guardians was held yesterday.

Mr Wm. ABRAMAM in the Chair.

Other members present—Col Massey Westropp, Messrs P. Riordan, D.V.C.; G. O'Mara; T. Nix, D. Ryan (Ald.), B. O'Donnell, G. Smith, T. O'Farrell, M. Meehan, J. O'Shaughnessy, M.D., J.P.; G. Harris, J.P.; J. Gaffney, J. Fitzgerald, Fitz-james Kelly, J.P.

STATE OF THE HOUSE.

On Saturday, 27th day of June, 1885.—Remaining on previous Saturday, 1,979; admitted since, 95; births, 0; discharged, 73; died, 9; remaining on show, 1,325. Increase on week, 7; decrease on year, 94; able-bodied men 3, increase on year 1; do. (assistants) 5, increase 0; do. (tramps in probationary ward) 3, increase 2; able-bodied women, 7, decrease 3; do. (assistants) 35, decrease 18; do. (tramps in probationary ward) 1; decrease 0; infirm men 144; decrease 29; do. women 207, decrease 32; boys, nine to fifteen years 29, decrease 5; girls, nine to fifteen 38, increase 1; boys, five to nine 101, decrease 0; girls, five to nine 94, increase 5; children, under 16, decrease 3; infants under 15, decrease 9; women nursing latter class 25, decrease 9; total healthy, 733, decrease 5; general hospital 520, decrease 5; fever hospital 22, increase 1; lunatics (male) 44, decrease 4; do. (female) 66, increase 9; total sick 425; total sick and healthy 1385.

Cost of provisions and stimulants consumed in the house for weeks ending as under—

27th day of June, 1885.—Provisions, £178 2s 4d; stimulants, £7 7s 3d.

28th day of June, 1885.—Provisions, £206 16s 4d; stimulants, £10 16s 5d.

FINANCE.

Received during the week, £1,190 4s 9d; paid, £663 17s 9d; balance to the credit of guardians, £75 4s 5d.

Arising out of the minutes, Mr Studdert asked what was the order regarding the sugar contract.

Master—To re-advertise.

Mr Riordan—Mr O'Malley had not signed the bond.

Mr Studdert—But he is a good mark.

Mr Riordan—He did not make any supply.

Mr Harris asked would the house to be built in the Clarina district for the dispensary doctor be the property of the union.

The Clerk replied in the affirmative. The doctor would be charged a rent for the house equal to the annual instalment to be paid to the Board of Works, and after 30 years the guardians would have the house for nothing.

Mr Gaffney, having regard to what had occurred in reference to the doctor's residence at Caherly, said he thought it would be better to rent the house to the doctor, but to give him a salary less the rent.

Mr Studdert said the guardians seemed to lose sight of the fact that half the doctor's salary was paid out of the Consolidated Fund, so that if the salary was fixed less than £30 a year rent the guardians would lose £15 a year.

Mr Gaffney—That puts another face on the matter.

The Clerk said that in the case of Dr Connolly his application included rates and taxes.

The matter was dropped.

THE NOBIOUS QUARTER SESSIONS CASE.

The Chairman said the man Michael Keogh, whose case came recently before the Chairman of Quarter Sessions, and had become notorious, had applied to the Admission Board for admission, but it was thought desirable to refer the case to the full board, so that the guardians might ascertain the circumstances under which he obtained admission on the former occasion.

(To the applicant)—By what means did you obtain admission?

Applicant—I got into the house in '78. Pat Meany recommended me for admission, and Ald. Myles admitted me when I came before the board. I was then destitute.

Chairman—You did not say anything about having money?

Applicant—I did not say anything about the £11 11s that my cousin, John Keogh, had for me.

Mr Studdert—Was he labour master of this house at that time?

Applicant—He was not, sir.

Chairman—Was Mr Meany aware that you had received money?

Keogh—He was not, sir.

Chairman—During the time you were in the workhouse did you get letters? I did, sir. Addressed to the workhouse? No, sir; I received only one letter while in the house; there was no money in that; it was from my niece.

Mr Studdert—Who brought you the letters?

Keogh—John Keogh; they were in his care.

Chairman—There was a statement that you were supplied with a large quantity of whiskey and tobacco while in the house and that you lived like a prince. Now how much did you get during the time you were here? Tell it out truthfully.

Keogh—Well during the round of the four or five years I suppose I got five half pints. My cousin John Keogh brought me the whiskey.

Mr Gaffney—Did your cousin say that any time he was stopped at the gate to be searched?

Keogh—He did not.

Mr Gaffney said that all the whiskey came in?

Keogh—Yes, sir.

Mr Riordan—He represented as I understand that he wanted to speak to Mr Wilson.

Clerk—He did not bring me any whiskey.

Keogh—He often told me he had business with the Clerk, and on those occasions he used to come down to me. He was the only friend I had up to lately.

Mr Riordan—You knew money was coming to you?

Keogh—I did.

Mr Riordan—And you left it in his hands and remained in the house?

Mr Kelly—I understand he admitted, when

from which it appeared he had a discretionary power to search only such persons as he suspected of having whiskey and tobacco and other articles in their possession.

In reply to a guardian, The Clerk said a great number of people visited his office daily, making enquiries on various subjects.

Mr Studdert—On the 30th May last I was passing down near the hospital, and I saw an inmate throw money out of a window to a boy to bring it to him. How that tobacco got in and how that boy got out are matters that I do not understand.

The Chairman thought it would be as well if the gate porter exercised as much supervision as possible.

Mr Studdert said some days ago he saw a woman in the body of the house with a mug in her hand. She said she had come in early in the morning with chicken broth to her husband, and yet she had no money out of a window in up to half-past one o'clock.

Gate Porter—Her husband died since and was buried.

Mr Studdert said what was in the mug looked more like beef tea than chicken broth.

Some discussion took place as to the necessity for the porter entering the name of every person that entered the house to visit friends.

Mr Riordan—It would be monstrous to require the porter to do any such thing.

Mr O'Mara—It would be impossible for Mr Walsh to do so.

Chairman—We might excuse him from entering the visitors' names on Sundays, but not on other days of the week (hear, hear).

In reply to Mr Riordan, The Clerk said he knew John Keogh for a long time. He several times paid him a visit.

Mr Kelly proposed that they prosecute Michael Keogh for defrauding the guardians by representing that he was a destitute man when he was not, and to prosecute his cousin, John Keogh, for aiding and abetting him.

Master—You haven't any legal power to do so. I know similar cases where the guardians failed.

Mr Kelly—Could he not be prosecuted for obtaining goods under false pretences. Did not the two join in a conspiracy to defraud? There can be no harm in consulting our solicitor.

After some further discussion, it was agreed, on the motion of Mr Kelly, seconded by Mr Studdert, to have the solicitor of the Board consulted with a view to a prosecution.

DR. BUTLER AND THE HALL PORTER.

The Clerk read the following report of a committee— "Limerick Workhouse, 26th June, 1885.

"The matter of complaint in the Master's journal on last Board day.

"The above having been referred to a committee, the following members thereof met this day—viz., William Abraham (Chairman), Patrick Riordan, James O'Mara, Thomas Nix, and Thomas Gaffney. We examined the following—1, Mr Sheehan (the Master); 2, Dr Butler; 3, Lee (the hall porter); 4, the doctor's servant; 5, Dr Nolan; and 6, Mrs Davoren (the Matron).

"The matter of complaint, and which was referred to us for investigation was 'that on the night of the 19th June, near 12 o'clock, Dr Butler called the Master out of bed and told him his (Dr Butler's) woman servant was in Lee's (the hall porter's) room.' Now we, the foregoing members of your committee, having patiently given by the parties heretofore named, were unanimously of opinion that it failed to trace the doctor's servant in or to the hall porter's room at that occasion. Signed on behalf of the Committee.

"WILLIAM ABRAHAM, Chairman."

The Chairman said that minutes of the evidence taken at the inquiry could be seen by any guardian who so desired by referring to the Clerk.

Mr Studdert—I think it would place the guardians in a very invidious position to ask them to adopt the report without having them see the evidence.

Chairman—I have said it can be seen by referring to the Clerk.

Mr Studdert—If you adjourn the consideration of the report until this day week, we will have time to review the evidence.

Chairman—I am now in the hands of the Board.

Doctor O'Shaughnessy, as an old guardian, and knowing nothing whatever of this case, as it had been from me, should say in reply to Mr Studdert that he had never before heard a guardian ask not to have a report adopted until the minutes of the inquiry had come before each guardian. The decision unanimously came to by the committee ought to satisfy them that the woman was not in the porter's room, and that the matter was a mistake. Discussions of a painful character, and calculated to give dissatisfaction, ought always to be cut short, and hence in any case, and the decision of five gentlemen beyond question, he certainly would ask the Board to give a final and conclusive decision to the report of the committee. Further discussion would, as he had said, lead only to scandal. The name of a female was concerned, and the name also of a respectable young man who held a position equal almost to that of the master—he referred to Mr Lee, the hall porter, and there was mention of Dr. Butler, who fell into an error for which he was no doubt sorry.

Mr Studdert—Dr O'Shaughnessy has given us a very strong speech, but I must tell Dr O'Shaughnessy with all his old membership that I never saw so ambiguous a report, and that it is on account of its ambiguity we cannot go into it to-day. I want to know why Dr Meehan—Butler, I mean—fell into so sorrowful a mistake, if mistake it was, of accusing that man and woman of going as they did.

Mr Riordan—That was no business of the committee to inquire into, I think.

Mr Studdert—You should have known the reason at all events.

Mr O'Mara—It is for some gentleman to propose the adoption of the report or not.

Mr O'Donnell—I propose its adoption.

Mr O'Shaughnessy—And I have great pleasure in seconding it.

Mr Studdert—I propose that it be not adopted.