

## Transcriptions of key sections (supporting documents etc.) from Petition to the King (dated 5th July 1906) from Theophilus Davies Farrall

Focusing on 'the Book' rather than the reward for identifying Tynan. Leaving out the short exchanges with politicians etc.

Page numbering [shown in brackets](#) is per the original document. The petition itself is not numbered, or transcribed below.

### Rough index

(p 1 - 4) Memorandum and Particulars of Claim – overview of the events and actions which form the basis for the claim.

(p11 - 18) further details of claims – Second Statement – and copies of correspondence with Henry Arthur Herbert, Edward Canfield Houston, PJP Tynan.

(p21, 26, 30 etc) further correspondence, also with Sir James Heath, Captain Lionel Wells.

(p33 - 36) New York Herald article, Wednesday, September 16th 1896

(p37 - 40) The incident in the 3rd Avenue, New York

COPIES OF  
Statements, evidence tendered etc  
and correspondence  
in the grievous case of grave political importance to the Conservative  
and Liberal Unionist Party  
between Theo. D. Farrall and

The Right Honourable Arthur James Balfour MP, the Prime Minister

The Right Honourable Aretas Akers-Douglas MP, the Chief Secretary of State for the Home  
Department

His Grace the Duke of Devonshire KG etc

the late Marquess of Salisbury

The Commissioner of Police New Scotland Yard

Sir James Heath Bart MP

Captain Lionel Wells RN chief political agent, Conservative Association St Stephens Chambers  
Westminster SW and others

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From Theo. D. Farrall 52 Harringay Road, Green Lanes Harringay, London N, October, 1905

(page 1)

London, June 10<sup>th</sup>, 1904

To the Right Honourable

Arthur James Balfour MP

10 Downing Street

Sir,

I most humbly beg to call your attention to the enclosed memorandum and statement of claim.

It is of such a serious, private and confidential character, that I have deemed it absolutely necessary to bring it before your personal notice, and no one else.

The late Lord Salisbury privately appointed Dr. Anderson (now Sir Robert Anderson), to arbitrate the matter, but Sir Robert refused stating, he was not a politician, he was a policeman, and so wrote to his Lordship.

Through his Lordship's retirement from public life, illness, and death, I have held the matter in abeyance, but my necessities at the present time, are so urgent and great, that it has become necessary to my existence that my claim should be quickly adjusted.

By an accident in an electrical experiment, I have had the great misfortune to become partially blind.

I hope you will accept my humble apologies for troubling you.

I have the Honour to be,

Sir,

Your Most Obedient, Humble, and Faithful Servant,

THEO. D. FARRALL.

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## Memorandum and Particulars of Claim

When P. J. P. Tynan (No.1), the chief criminal in the Phoenix Park murders, lived in London, and travelled for Sir Joseph Causton, he also sold glassware for me (I was a Glass Manufacturer), I sold my business and went to America.

A very old friend of mine, Henry Arthur Herbert, nephew of Lord Salisbury, and cousin to Mr Arthur and Mr Gerald Balfour, of Muckcross Abbey, Killarney, formerly a Captain in the Coldstream Guards, and MP for Kerry, then staying in the United States of America, was aware that I knew Tynan, and when the *Times*-Parnell trial was on, was asked from London if I (Farrall) could persuade Tynan to make a certain statement or affidavit, which if obtained, it was thought by those concerned would have changed the result of that trial. Tynan refused - but told me that *sometime* he would write a history of the "business" - and some months after, at the instigation of Mr Herbert, I told Tynan to go ahead with the "Book" and I would find the money, and I commenced to let him have 25 dols. and 50 dols. at a time, this went on for many months, until the manuscript was completed by Tynan, and I so informed Mr Herbert.

A few weeks elapsed, when over to America came Edward Canfield Houston, a Barrister-at-Law (who had been connected with the *Times*-Parnell trial) with £500, part of the promised £5000, when all was through.

I got the rights to publish the book, in England, (if I could) viz.: - "Irish National Invincibles and their Times" and, as agreed, I handed over this right to Houston, a nominal consideration being named, £1 or £5, I don't remember which.

Having arranged with Tynan, I agreed with the Mershon Printing Co. of New York and Rahway, New Jersey, to print the book for America, paying to commence with a 1000 dols to the Mershon Co. and 1000 dols. to Tynan, altogether at this time I paid 7043 dollars. Not *one penny* of which have I ever had returned to me, with the exception of the first £500.

Tynan took his MSS. to the Mershon Co, Rahway, New Jersey and the next day Houston went to Rahway, and showing his rights as to the English edition, received Tynan's MS. for perusal. Houston, after reading the MS., caused the Mershon Co.'s compositors to set up the 37th Chap, which was the *inside* history and description of the horrible murders in Phoenix Park, in Tynan's own handwriting - the compositors were paid from London for this work, getting three times the usual price, working Christmas night, Christmas Day and night. Then Houston, while I was away, and unknown to me, took away with him this 37th Chap. MS and sailed with it to England on the 26th or 27th December.

The galley-proofs and the MS were sent to Tynan, chap. by chap. for correction, and the time came when Tynan found the 37th Chap MS *missing*. I myself had found it out some weeks before, and that Houston had taken it away with him to England - it was a terrible mistake. I was in a *horrible* position, and I spent at this time 78 dols. in cable messages to "Oxeyes, London" (Houston) I managed to get the affair passed over for a few weeks, but *Tynan's suspicions were thoroughly aroused*.

The book was published in America and England also (minus one chap., the Boer Chap.) Tynan *insisted* on a private issue to his fraternity and friends - *my* orders being otherwise I communicated with the Associated Press, and I sent copies of the book and had it commented upon in hundreds of newspapers in America.

The *influence* I brought to bear, and the money I spent on Tynan in order to cause him to write the book, was the result of the solicitation and urging of Mr Henry Arthur Herbert, who *informed me* that Lord Salisbury was cognisant of the matter, that the Duke of Devonshire, Mr Spofforth, and many others, including Mr A.J. Balfour, were all aware of what was going on, and that for my services £5000 would be given me and all my expenses paid if I succeeded. Mr Herbert informed me that the book, when published, would be used by the Conservative and Liberal Unionist Party to defeat Mr Gladstone and the "Home Rule Bill", for the book would show what the Irish Nationalists' real aim and intentions were, and knowing Mr Herbert as I did, I went ahead, and I succeeded, and I have a letter addressed *to me* from Houston stating that the Party complimented me on the very skilful manner in which I had succeeded in my work.

Richard Rogers, 3 Cork Street, London W, where Le Caron (Beach), the informer had been concealed, had been *actually named* (unknown to me) as the *copyrighter* of the book in England - not only a *terrible* mistake, but a real criminal act to me, standing as I was almost in the breach of a forlorn hope as it were, my life was *thereby at once* placed in the greatest peril, some of my friends *positively* declared it was intentionally done - my work was completed - "dead men tell no tales", in a few weeks after Tynan's book was *banned* in every Roman Catholic Church in the United States, and as to *myself this is what followed*:-

First of all Mr Herbert got *scared* and sailed away to England - I stayed to face it out. One day Tynan came to me and asked me to meet some gentlemen on the subject of the information they had received from their friends in London. I would not go there and then, *I was not prepared*, but I went the next day at 3pm to a place in the 3rd Avenue, New York, and found men, strangers to me - evidently some Council of Clan Na Gael - and, to make a long and exciting story short, they said they knew I had received £5000 from the Liberal Unionist Party to get Tynan's book printed, I denied the imputation - they persisted and there was a scene, they offered me drink, I refused. I said I have to be at a certain office by 6 o'clock pm or a letter would be opened and this meeting known. I left, walking down the passage backwards, down the passage with two revolvers in my hands in my coat pockets. I was not molested or interfered with, or there would have been a "mess" (see p. 37). I was *not* a member of the "Clan N Gael". I was not in sympathy with them, and they knew it.

On the Friday, at noon, a man (alive now), a *member* of the Clan Na Gael - a man whom I had greatly befriended - came to me with tears in his eyes, and told me that the "Clan Na Gael" had condemned me to death.

I gathered up what money I could, I was an electrical engineer, in business in New York, and the next morning, Saturday, I sailed from New York to Glasgow, and at any rate, *I was ruined*.

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I went to 3, Cork Street, London, W., and saw Lord Donoughmore, he said nothing. I saw "Rogers," he told me that Houston was out of the country.

I wrote to the Duke of Devonshire, whose Secretary replied that the Duke was not responsible for Houston's proceedings.

Mr. Henry Arthur Herbert wrote to his uncle, Lord Salisbury, who replied that he had appointed Dr. Anderson (now Sir Robert Anderson), to arbitrate the matter; Dr. Anderson wrote from Dover to me to call at New Scotland Yard. I called, and Dr. Anderson absolutely refused to be the Arbitrator, stating that he was not a politician, he was a policeman, and he said he should so write to his Lordship. He was angry with Lord Salisbury.

For Tynan's apprehension, &c., there was 50,000 dols. reward, and for his whereabouts, &c., 25,000 dols, reward. *Dr. Anderson, knowing* that I was the man who gave the information to Mr. Pierpoint Edwards, our Consul General in New York, as to where Tynan was concealed viz., at 91, Baltic Street, Brooklyn (quite a story how I knew), gave me £50, all he could at the date he gave it to me - although at the time I could have claimed the 25,000 dols, reward offered for Tynan's whereabouts, but I did not want "blood money," and in fact, at the time my salary alone was 7,500 dols. a year, besides a share in the business.

When I was in England and Tynan was arrested in Boulogne, and the French refused his extradition, there appeared at this *very time* in the *New York Herald*, Sept. 16, 1896 (see p. 33), a certain contract signed by Tynan and myself in *facsimile* with respect to his book, and the article printed with it, endeavoured to prove my connection with Lord Salisbury through Mr. Herbert, his nephew, and my friend, but the connection failed to show. The article and *facsimile* print filled nearly the whole of the most prominent page of the *New York Herald*. My signature in *facsimile* with Tynan's, lost me quite a number of friends in New York and elsewhere, and three letters which I have in my possession, were returned to me, written across the face "our connection" must cease, &c.

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Mr. Herbert, when Tynan was arrested in Boulogne, wrote to Mr. Gerald Balfour, the then Chief Secretary for Ireland, and offered my knowledge and services, it was a personal letter to Mr. Balfour and so acknowledged. (This was done without consulting me).

Through the illness of Mr. Herbert and afterwards of Lord Salisbury, no other arbitrator was appointed, and I have not been able to see Mr. Houston to this very day, and his actions throughout the whole "business" seem to show that he never intended to see me again. I have absolutely not received *one penny*, only as before stated, with the exception that the Consul in New York assisted my wife and six children (I have now eight) to return to England.

I have in my possession documents to prove all the facts above named, and more, much more. I can prove that my *losses in business* by Houston's proceedings and the importunities and persuasions exercised upon me by my friend, Mr. Herbert, to *do this piece of business*, which no one else could do, has been over £37,000. At the time I was Vice-President and Manager of "Farrall Electric Heat and Light Trust" of America, with a share capital of ten millions of dollars, which went completely to *ruin* through my enforced absence from the United States, and I have never been able to regain the footing in England I had in America, and I have *only* within the last *few months* placed my "Farrall Incandescent Electric Lamp," on the market here, and with only a few years of the patent to run.

The return of my money expended on behalf of the Conservative and Liberal Unionist Party and the fulfilment of the promises made has become an *absolute necessity to me at this time*.

I am willing to submit my claims to any honourable gentleman who may be appointed for the purpose of adjusting them, to bring about a final settlement.

THEO. D. FARRALL.

## Farrall's Claims,

### THIRD PAPER

Home Office Letter, August 3rd, 1904.

September 21st, 1904.

Ref. No. A58,213/27.

### SECOND STATEMENT (replying to above letter).

This statement relates principally to my connection with the production of Tynan's book - entitled, "Irish National Invincibles and their Times" - and for the better understanding of the correspondence and other matter following; it will be necessary to recapitulate the leading facts, though they have already been fully dealt with in my former letters: -

*I was promised £5,000 successful.*

*I was promised £1,000 as a first instalment,*

*I received £500 only,*

I spent of my own money £1,753.

*The £500 moiety was paid to me by Edward Canfield Houston, the Agent employed by the Conservative and Liberal Unionist party for that purpose and sent by them to New York to carry out the compact,*

Mr. Henry Arthur Herbert, of Muckcross, Killarney, Ireland, a nephew of Lord Salisbury, and cousin of Mr. Arthur and Mr. Gerald Balfour, formerly a Captain in the Coldstream Guards and MP. for Kerry, a very old friend of mine, knowing that I was acquainted with this P.J.P. Tynan (No. 1) see my other statements - after corresponding with various friends and others of the Conservative and Liberal Unionist party, induced me by the promise of £5,000 from the Conservative and Liberal Unionist party, and other emoluments and advantages to get Tynan to write this political book, to include a description of the murders in Phoenix Park, and an adverse chapter on Gladstone's Home Rule Bill, which could be used politically to show what the extreme party in Irish politics thought of Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule Bill.

Mr. Henry Arthur Herbert received altogether in America some one hundred and seventy nine letters from England and Ireland with respect to this political intrigue, some of which letters were shown to me, and Mr. Herbert undertaking for himself and friends that they would be bound to secrecy, I pledged myself also to secrecy, which compact I have kept until now.

I then entered into an agreement with Tynan to find the money to enable him to write and publish this book in America, after he had refused to make a statement or affidavit to be used at the *Times*-Parnell trial.

The following copies of letters and extracts are from letters which I have in my possession, and which will show beyond any question of doubt, and prove absolutely the truth of my statements and the honesty of my claims.

### LETTER. HENRY ARTHUR HERBERT TO THEO. D. FARRALL.

633-4, Temple Court, New York,

April 27th, 1890.

My Dear Farrall,

As you will see by this, I have left Orlando (Florida), I have desk-room with Mr. W.G. Bussey, solicitor, here . . .

I should have called to see you at Chattanooga, but I took myself and traps off by sea. It was cheaper . . .

When shall you be in New York? I wish you would come and see me soon, I have important news from across the Herring Pond with respect to our conversation at the Duke's wedding *re* "T." It

would be well worth your while, I think, from what I know, to work the game, if possible. It will be very valuable to the political world on the other side. . . .

Your Old Friend,

(Signed) HENRY A. HERBERT.

I saw Henry A. Herbert for three days in New York, May 23rd to May 26th, 1890, on my way to Boston, also saw Tynan "re Book." Tynan wrote me to Boston, Mass., to Quincy House, but I had left the hotel, and did not receive the letter.

At a subsequent interview to prove that he really had written to me, Tynan produced the envelope (reproduced below), addressed in his own handwriting, which had come back to him through the post-office, the envelope is now in my possession.

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Some time after this I completed my electrical work in Chattanooga, and moved with my family permanently to New York, where I founded the "Farrall Electrical Heat and Light Trust," with a share capital of ten millions of dollars.

During this time I had Tynan pushing on with the book, and constantly receiving from me various sums of money as recompense to keep him at it, and it was not until 1893 that Mr. Henry A. Herbert, who had been in frequent communication with his friends in England and Ireland regarding the book, thought matters sufficiently ripe to go personally to England and see to the promised £5000, and arrange for £1000 at once. During this period, few, if any, written communications passed between us, as we were constantly meeting each other.

#### LETTER. HENRY A. HERBERT TO THEO. D. FARRALL.

R.M.S. " Adriatic,"

July 1st, 1893

My Dear Farrall,

I am just going into Liverpool.

..... Yours truly,

(Signed) H. A. HERBERT.

#### LETTER. HENRY A. HERBERT TO THEO. D. FARRALL

Junior Constitutional Club, Piccadilly, S.W.,

Thursday, July 18th, 1893

My Dear Farrall,

I have practically arranged as to "T's" book, a man will go over as soon as I return to see it, and if it is as I represent, will give the £1000.

I shall be back in the month of August, and if you intend to leave before, stay and see this out. If this turns up trumps there is nothing the C--- Party won't do for us, and it will be a lift in many ways to our business in the meantime, put your *precious* brains to work how the best way to fix it.

The publishing dodge is the best.

The Parties are *high up* and sworn to absolute silence. Cable me O.K. if all right, I will understand. There is no fooling about this anyway. Answer this letter by return mail, as I want to arrange before leaving, c/o H. A. H. Jun., Muckcross, Killarney, Ireland. Register the letter and seal it - business is going slow, why have you not written.

Yours very truly,

(Signed) HENRY A. HERBERT.

P.S.- Don't be in a hurry, as there can be no business done till the end or beginning of this or next year.

LETTER. HENRY A. HERBERT TO THEO. D. FARRALL (Private)

Chapel Place, I.

August 11th, 1893,

My Dear Farrall,

Both your letters received, and I came up to London from Devon re the "T." business and other matters.

My time is so short that I fear Muckcross will be out of the question, as I have taken my passage, and sail on the "Germanic" on Wednesday, the 23rd August, so unless you get a letter to the contrary, count on seeing me eight days from that date.

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The arrangement made as to "T.'s" matter is as follows: - You are to get the MS to be looked over by one of *their men*. He will then report as to its political value – if approved. The £1000 will be forthcoming to pay for publication, which will have to be done by you....

These men will at once publish it at home, and spread them broadcast over the country, keeping the MS. for their protection.

The MS. somehow, of course, as (*sic*) been stolen by who, no one must know, I had better do it, the proof that it is genuine will be the fact of the book being sent to all the Secretaries of the "*Clan*." Nothing is to be done until my return to N. Y., but the moment I do I will have my man ready to read and report...

Your Old Pal

(Signed) H. A. H.

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When Mr. Henry A. Herbert returned to New York, he told me that if his Uncle, Lord Salisbury, and the Conservative and Liberal Unionists got into power, it was as good as certain that he would be appointed Governor of Newfoundland, and that I should go with him or be appointed to a good Consulship, and the £4000 would be paid me by the Executive of the Liberal Unionist Party when all was successfully completed. Henry A. Herbert continually corresponded with London with respect to the book, and some of the letters addressed to him I have in my possession.

The following is a copy of one: -

LETTER. EDWARD CANFIELD HOUSTON TO HENRY A. HERBERT.

3, Cork Street, W., London.

4th November, 1893.

Dear Mr. Herbert

My last letter will have explained the situation to you, and show you the difficulties which beset me on every hand, they were the best reply I could give to the letter and cable which have reached me from you since their dispatch.

I fear ere this reaches you, you will have retired from the matter and only a record will be left of the gallant effort you and Mr. Farrall have been making, and I am full of disappointment and sorrow, but absolutely powerless; I have given up entirely the last month to this business, rushed here, rushed there and everywhere, under the varying conditions of the matter, trying to get the money together. I cannot get at *Mr. Spofforth* till after his return to town, Monday or Tuesday, but I have been in correspondence with him, and he wrote me he did not see how he could move in the matter, however, he had no details as I simply described it as a question of political importance of a very pressing nature. The wonder to me is that you have been able to keep it hanging as you have done.

I cannot say how highly those *who are in the know this side*, think of the way you and Mr. Farrall have played your difficult parts.

If you would let me know what is likely to happen I should be deeply obliged, for if there was the slightest chance of the MS. being still available I should continue to strain every effort to devise



some means of preventing all your work proving abortive. I only wish I could possibly convey to you how put out and disgusted I am, that we should all have lost time and money, trying to do good for a set of people who prove so unworthy and incapable of appreciating great issues.

Yours very truly,

(Signed) HENRY CANFIELD HOUSTON.

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In December, 1893, Edward Canfield Houston arrives in New York from London, and instead of the £1000 hands over £500 as a first instalment. Houston obtains the right of publication for England for a nominal consideration.

He goes over to the Mershon Co., printers, Rahway, New Jersey, reads Tynan's manuscript, gets the Mershon Co. to set up the type of the 37th Chapter first, it being Tynan's description of the murder of Cavendish and Bourke in Phoenix Park, and, without my knowledge or consent, takes away the manuscript of the 37th Chap., and sails to England the 26th or 27th December, 1893.

### LETTER. P. J. P. TYNAN TO THEO. D. FARRALL.

19, Kingsbridge Road, West 162nd Street, N. Y. City.

April 20th, 1894.

Dear Mr. Farrall,

.... Touching this affair I put away from me all motives but pure business ones, for I cannot believe, between you and I, there could be any other thought with respect to this work, but let me tell you how this affair stands and how it would look in your own eyes if done by another man, and what construction would you place upon it. On February 19th you wrote to Mershon for some chapters of my book, telling him how you wanted them in furtherance of an agreement between you and I. You receive them on the 24th February, and give them to some friend of yours; all this done without letting me know anything about the matter; remember you had five days to communicate with me, and the probability, nay, almost in my mind the certainty, is that I have been in your office in the interval. Why this mystery? What reason in the ordinary course of business was there to do this without my knowledge? If this was intended as a pure business transaction why keep from me all knowledge of your intentions.

Let us come to the next stage in the matter. I wrote to Mershon for the MS. which you had sent away, as I required to fill in some gaps in galley-proof which I was reviewing. I got no reply. I wrote to him again and again, but no answer came from him, I mentioned the matter once or twice to you, but you vouchsafe no information. On March 15 you tell me for the first time that you have already opened communication with Mr. Bennett (*Paris Herald*), through a friend, and that you had got from Mershon four chapters in *galley proof*.

You said nothing about MS. The following day I called on Mershon to ask him why he had not complied with my request for MS. of Chap. 37. When I heard from him for the *first time* that the MS, was sent to you, and that I should look to you for it, you can imagine how *you* would feel to hear such news as this. I wrote to the Rahway people (Mershon) a stiff letter asking them for a copy of *your letter*, and reproaching them for not communicating with me before sending a way any of the MS, also expressing my opinion of their strange conduct, in not replying to my previous letters. This is a recapitulation of the matter up to the time I first heard of the removal of the MS., twenty days after it had left your possession. Now, my Dear Fellow, this mystery is going on still. What your friend Mr. Bryan Foster, of Crosby Hall, Bishopsgate Street, is doing with the MS., is a subject of painful conjecture, it cannot be any open honest business transaction, for, if so, there is no necessity for any secret, and if he is all you state, why does he not write to you? If he is *not* acting as you say, *then I think the good gentleman is in the same position as the coo, which Stephenson spoke of that faced the locomotive*. I have kept this to myself, for I am satisfied in your faithful friendship and believe it was only a blunder, *but then in some cases a blunder is a crime*. If this whole thing proves to be a tempest in a teapot all is well, but then why this continued mystery? Will you please meet me on Monday and in my presence write to this man letting me see your letter and tell me without any reservation *every fact*, if there are any, *which you have kept back*. If this man without your knowledge does anything wrong, it will *come to the front* and *you*, of course, will be held responsible in the eyes of *numbers* of the public. If this man is straightforward and honest intentioned, why in the name of

common sense does he not answer your letters as you told me you wrote him? The whole affair, old fellow, is so perplexing to me, that I do not know what to think.

Yours sincerely,

(signed) P. J. P. TYNAN.

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I had written and cabled again and again and Mr. Henry A. Herbert had written and cabled as to the dangerous position I was placed in through Edward Canfield Houston taking away, without my knowledge or consent, the manuscript of this 37th Chapter of Tynan's book

The following extracts are from a letter addressed to Mr. Henry A. Herbert and are introduced as showing Houston in *possession* of the stolen 37th Chapter manuscript.

LETTER. EDWARD CANFIELD HOUSTON TO HENRY A. HERBERT.

3, Cork Street, London, W.,

March 28th, 1894

Dear Mr. Herbert,

... As regards the Chapter so much bother has been caused about, you will long ere this have got the corrected proof sheets returned by me. I have sent them back at the earliest possible moment. I had to wait for your proof sheets to arrive, for it would never have done to have sent proofs from English type at this stage.

.....

Yours sincerely

(Signed) ED. CANFIELD HOUSTON.

Houston did not send the MS. back, and the above extracts from the letter of Edward Canfield Houston, the accredited agent of the Conservative and Liberal Unionist Party, who came over to New York with only half, viz. £500 of the first instalment of £1000 promised, *shows* that Houston is using the purloined MS. in Tynan's own handwriting to correct proof sheets sent over to him for that purpose by Mr. H. A. Herbert and sent entirely without my knowledge.

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Houston takes the MS.; I have to pay the piper; it may be clever, *but there is another name for it.*

*No words can express* the terrible nature of the misfortune which Houston's action brought upon me, and he the man from whom one would least expect such treatment, *the trusted emissary of the Conservative and Liberal Unionist Party.*

*First* he takes away with him to England surreptitiously the 37th Chapter MS. of Tynan's book; and *second*, ACTUALLY copyrights the English edition in the name of Richard Rogers, of 3, Cork Street, W., the very place and man who had concealed and protected Le Caron (Beach) the Informer, and which was known to every member of the Clanna-Gael the world over - *it was diabolical* - it caused Tynan's book to be banned in the Roman Catholic Churches all over the United States. It *stopped* Tynan from presenting me with the whole of the MSS. of the book as promised, and from paying me back *one cent* of all the advances I had made to him, Tynan.

Henry A. Herbert, on hearing of it, immediately packed up and sailed away to England, and a very short time after (at less than twenty-four hours notice) I sailed to Glasgow *to save my life*, a ruined man.

I take it in Law and Equity the Conservative and Liberal Unionist Party, or at least its Executive, or some of them, are legally responsible for the acts of their agent Edward Canfield Houston.

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The following extracts are from *tissue* copy of a joint letter:

H. A. HERBERT AND T. D. FARRALL TO ED. CANFIELD HOUSTON.

633-4, Temple Court, New York,

Friday, April 13th, 1894.

Dear Mr. Houston,

.... Farrall never had such a turn in his life to work out of Tynan that 37th Chapter (to correct proof), there is the Devil's own suspicions about it, I can tell you and "T." is nearly worried to death about it. He, "T.," has written over to England and France to see if he can find out about it. *Farrall's plea is this*. Farrall gave the MS. of two or three chapters to a *friend* to see if this friend could sell the business, *particularly to the Herald in Paris*, and to be careful about it in England. This was done, of course without consulting Tynan, "T" believes in Farrall, but does not believe in Farrall's friend, consequently he has written to England and France to see about it, so that no harm or premature business is done with it, or that the MS. is sold to the Redmondites or the Macarthyites or anything wrong done with it, and as "T" says to Farrall, that if such a thing was done by him, Farrall's friend, he, "The Man," would know about it pretty quickly.....

Very Truly Yours,

(Signed) HENRY A. HERBERT. THEO. D. FARRALL

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LETTER. ED. CANFIELD HOUSTON TO HENRY A. HERBERT.

3, Cork Street, W., London,

April 25th, 1894.

Dear Mr. Herbert,

Tell Mr. Farrall that not a whisper has been breathed here, this will be the best guarantee that I am doing all I promised and I am keeping you and "F" quite safe. The thing is being done as a pure commercial speculation right through – *I will not copyright in my own name*, so "F." can feel quite safe. I will copyright the moment your stitched copies arrive, arranging of course, with you by cable beforehand. I am still awaiting addenda and details of portraits.

Good luck to both of you

Yours sincerely

(signed) ED. CANFIELD HOUSTON

.....

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I wrote again to Mr. Herbert, and his reply is as follows:

LETTER. HENRY A. HERBERT TO THEO. D. FARRALL.

Muckcross Abbey, Killarney,

November 14th, 1896.

My Dear Farrall,

I received your registered letter last evening. I will have your private statement copied and I will send it to Lord Salisbury. I will not send him your other statement as it is sure to be looked into by the authorities, and important as you may think it, Lord Salisbury has many other things to attend to which he will consider of greater moment, and would refer it back to the man you have already seen. I return No. 2 statement as you may want it.

Do not think of coming over here at present as I may be over in London shortly. I cannot do more than I have done with the authorities, you must sink or swim with the matter as it stands.

Considering everything I feel certain they will rely a great deal on your statement For your sake I hope all will come right. That your statement is correct has been borne out by *recent events*.

Your Friend,

(Signed) HENRY A. HERBERT, Senr.

Among the *recent events* alluded to, was Tynan's arrest at Boulogne and Mr. Herbert writing to Mr. Gerald Balfour, Chief Secretary for Ireland, offering my services, which he did without my knowledge.

I had had in my possession the 2nd Chapter MS. of Tynan's book, which I got from the printers to *aid* me in my effort to cover up Houston's taking the 37th Chapter - but at the request of Dr. Anderson I left it with him, and it is probably at New Scotland Yard to this day. Dr. Anderson thought that the 37th Chapter MS. would be found at the Home Office, but he did not know for certain.

The evidence offered to Mr. Gerald Balfour I discovered was principally, that probably I was the only man in England positively able to swear to Tynan's handwriting, and these two Chapters of MS. I could swear to also.

While Tynan was under arrest in Boulogne, an article appeared in the *New York Herald*, September 16th, 1896, with a document in *facsimile* showing my name and Tynan's in conjunction. The sensation it caused brought about the *utter collapse* of what was left of my business projects in America.

I was *completely* ruined.

At this time Mr. Henry A. Herbert became very ill, and Lord Salisbury also was in very indifferent health, so I was induced to leave my claims in abeyance for a time.

I implicitly believed in the honour and good faith of Mr. Herbert.

I implicitly believed in the honour and good faith of the Conservative and Liberal Unionist Party, and I laid myself out, believing all this to succeed at all cost, and knowing what I had previously done as to Tynan's whereabouts. I was convinced that my Government and the Conservative and Liberal Unionist Party would recompense me for all that I had done, and I still believe it, and my present position compels me to ask for it.

Sufficient evidence is now given to enable you to judge of the facts. The *original* letters, &c. I am at any time prepared to produce.

*May I implore a speedy settlement of my claims.*

Sept. 21st, 1904.

THEO. D. FARRALL.

(page 26)

Sir James Heath, Bart., M.P..

London, N., December 2nd, 1904.

Ashorne Hill, Leamington.

Dear Sir James

I hear nothing of my claims, I get no reply to my letters to the Authorities, I much fear my second and third statements have been pigeon-holed, and have never really reached the hands of Mr. Balfour and Mr. Akers-Douglas.

It is most deplorable this uncertainty, because my statements should command respect and attention from these political heads.

You may ask, Sir James, why am I troubling you? My reply is, You are the chief political representative of North West Staffordshire, and who is there to look to, if not to you, in this political affair?

You Sir James and I were born on the same soil, and its hills and dales with all its smoke and dirt I dearly love, and numbers of its people are my nearest and dearest friends.

In the heyday of my life and from comparative wealth (I earned 18,700 dols. in 1893) and the brightest prospects, I have been brought to beggary and the shadow of the assassin - and for what!

In a political intrigue, I was induced to do that which no one else could do, it being fully set forth to me that it would be a big spoke in the wheel to destroy Gladstone's Home Rule Bill," and thus prevent the beginning of the disruption of the British Empire it was in furtherance of the sentiments of millions of my fellow countrymen.

That big promises of reward were made to me, if I succeeded (sic), surely must be self evident.

That the *ipse-dixit* of the nephew of Lord Salisbury and the cousin of Mr. Arthur and Mr. Gerald Balfour was sufficient for me is surely also self-evident.

I knew nothing of the vagaries of diplomacy and political intrigue - my business was manufacturing - commerce - trade - mechanical invention, but now I am *nothing* - left on the brink of the abyss of the submerged "*tenth*," betrayed while in the breach of a "forlorn hope," as it were, by the infamous proceedings of a man sent to me by the Conservative and Liberal Unionist party.

This year my furniture, library, instruments, and effects have been sold, I have seven children, between the age of four and fourteen, entirely depending upon me for a home, clothing, and bread. I am now living in four rooms, and my income for the last six months has been less than 17s. a week, and rent to pay out of that.

.....

Dear Sir James,

The Government and Liberal Unionist party must give attention to my claims, to save me and my family from absolute starvation. This day I have not a shilling, and my children are wanting clothing, boots, bread. I most earnestly invite and most earnestly ask you to send some one in London privately to see for himself my wretched condition - you would be sorry. Nay more- it would stir your blood to know that such a state of affairs could be possible, and not brought about by any untoward act of mine.

Do send some one privately to see me, for I am in despair. We pay our rent, and live on dry bread. I have one child at home sick - minus medical attendance - minus proper nourishment. We are void of bed-clothing - they are gone. Oh, the wretchedness of it all. I would rather end it, than bear these fardels much longer.

I have kept faithfully my promise of secrecy: I have not tarnished my honour to this moment, but if I "cry havoc and let slip the dogs of political war," what then!! The lives of two men ••• would not even to-day, be worth a pinch of salt.

I know that "self-preservation is the first law of Nature," but I cannot bring these men who acted to me in good faith (though they were paid for their work) to destruction, which would be the inevitable result. No! To save them and others I must bear the burden alone.

It is certain that if the Unionist party do not fulfil their promises to me before Christmas my family will be one of the most wretched in London, for we have absolutely nothing that makes life worth the living. Have I deserved such recompense? Do my children deserve to suffer thus?

You cannot tell how ashamed and humiliated I am to have to write thus to you.

I was once the sweetheart of your cousin, Emma Blanche Baldwin, your mother's sister's daughter. I knew your mother quite well. Your mother bought Emma her wedding dress, etc., for our wedding, but we quarrelled, and the event was not to be. I went to business in London, and never saw her again.

I must ask your pardon, Sir James, for troubling you with this letter, but I cannot tell the Toms, Dicks, and Harry's of political and social life these political affairs of mine, known to you, nor of my desperate circumstances to-day revealed to you. I can endure. I can die, and make no "sign of distress," and you would not have heard of my terrible circumstances but for the sake of my dear children.

It is the political position you hold, and the certainty of your influence with the political authorities to cause a settlement to be made with me that you know of them, and must be my apology for this letter.

I have the honour to be, dear Sir James

Yours very faithfully

THEO. D. FARRALL

.....

(page 30)

London, N., February 10th, 1905.

Captain Lionel Wells, R.N., Chief Political Agent,

Conservative Association, St. Stephen's Chambers. Westminster, S.W.

Dear Sir,

I duly received your letter of December 21st, acknowledging the receipt of my three statements forwarded to you by Mr. A. H. Heath, M.P, with respect to my claim against the Government and the Liberal Unionist party, for which I beg to thank you, and I am deeply obliged to you for your promise to lay my claims before members of the party at the meeting of Parliament.

If I take exception to your remarks as to lapse of time and responsibility, it is only in friendly self-defence. The Liberal Unionist party was formed and the coalition with the Conservative party took place just at the time I was engaged in this political intrigue, and or which I am claiming the reward promised for its successful accomplishment.

My claim is against the party itself, and not against any section of the party, or against any person, and my application for the fulfilment of their promises was opportunely made in 1896 to Lord Salisbury, and the knowledge that such promises were made to me is clearly shown by the action of Lord Salisbury in appointing Sir Robert Anderson to adjudicate on them.

That the refusal of Sir Robert Anderson to do so, stating "he was not a politician, he was a policeman," did not render my claims nugatory - it only changed the venue. My claims being left in abeyance and unsettled was caused entirely by circumstances outside my control, and at this date I am only renewing my previous application, and which should now be settled without further delay.

I am sure, Captain Wells, you are right when you say that you know nothing personally about this political intrigue, for it is certain a very large proportion of the party at the time knew nothing about it either, or only heard vague rumours. The secret was very closely guarded. I knew from Mr. Herbert that the *non est* 37th chap. MS. was *first* shown to Lord Salisbury, and *second* to the Duke of Devonshire, who, when I wrote to His Grace declared he was not responsible for Houston's proceedings.

From me - no one knows of these transactions, but those indicated in my letter to you, with one exception - a manufacturer in the Staffordshire Potteries a very old and dear friend of mine (a Liberal Unionist), who undertook, on account of the accident to my eyesight, to copy out the statements; this was done to prevent leakage. No counsel, lawyer, or anyone have I consulted, implicitly believing in the honour of the party, and that my duty was to prevent any scandal. Thus have

I kept my pledge of secrecy to this day, but if I cry "havoc and let slip the dogs of (political) war," and these secrets are disclosed to the "world" - what then!! The lives of several people would be in jeopardy, for the spirit that prompted the assassinations in Phoenix Park is not dead.

I know that self-preservation is the first law of nature, and I know the great value my revelations would have in the journalistic market, without taking into account their political aspect. It is time my claims were honourably settled and the affair forgotten.

From the authorities I hear nothing, yet my statements should command respect and attention

If my claims are honest and genuine claims they should and must be settled in an honourable manner; but if my claims are dishonest claims, then I have rendered myself amenable to the law, and there is no alternative but to indict me for the offence.

If my claims are left to be settled by the "departments," they may attempt to traverse them outside of the facts on some technicality, and this would in many ways be most deplorable.

That promises of a *big* reward were made to me, if I succeeded (sic), is self-evident

That the *ipse-dixit* of the nephew of Lord Salisbury, and the cousin of Mr. Arthur and Mr. Gerald Balfour, was sufficient for me, is also self-evident.

That the £500 (I was promised £1,000) paid to me as a first instalment to proceed with the publication after the agent of the party had approved of the MS., was proof positive to me of the bona-fides of the parts, and a binding consideration in law on both sides, and an earnest of the promises made to me by Mr. Herbert on behalf of that party, is surely self evident, and I was abundantly satisfied to go ahead at whatever cost, with heart, soul and brains.

That the payment to me by Sir Robert Anderson (the then Assistant Commissioner of Police) of €80, in London, gives my claims a *locus standi*, is also surely self-evident.

I knew little or nothing of diplomacy and political intrigue, though I was well aware that no ordinary business agreement or document binding either side could be possible in such a matter, but knowing who Henry Arthur Herbert was, and his relationship to Lord Salisbury and the Balfours, and the agent arriving from England with £500, convinced me.

My business was manufacturing, electrical and mechanical Invention, I was the vice-president and manager of a company in the United States, with a share capital of 10 millions of dollars, but now I am nothing simply a ruined man.

In a political intrigue I was induced to do that which no one else could do – it being fully set forth to me that it would be a big spoke in the wheel to destroy "Gladstone's "Home Rule Bill" and thus assist in preventing the beginning of the disruption of the British Empire. It was in furtherance of the sentiments of millions of my fellow countrymen, and to the representatives of these millions of my fellow countrymen I now appeal through you, Captain Wells, as their chief political agent. I succeeded for them in the work set before me, and it only remains for these millions to give me back the money I have spent on their behalf and the recompense I was promised for my services, which at the best cannot be a tithe of the financial losses I have sustained, through carrying out the undertaking.

May I therefore ask you, Captain Wells, to accomplish the settlement with as much expedition as possible, for my financial necessities are indeed most urgent?

I have the honour to be yours very faithfully,

THEO. D. FARRALL.

## COPY OF ARTICLE.

*From New York Herald Wednesday, September 16th 1896*

### TYNAN THE TOOL OF THE TORIES

H.E. Clamp Says the Conservative Party Paid for the Publication of the Book Exposing the Invincible Conspiracy

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#### WAS LORD SALISBURY IN IT?

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*His personal barrister, Houston, charged with having represented the Noble Earl,*

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#### HERBERT of MUCKROSS A PLOTTER

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Sought Revenge for the Murder of this Relative, Lord Cavendish, Tories Used it to Destroy the Liberals

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#### DUPE'S CONFESSION STOLEN

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*A Chapter of this work may serve to place the Rope Around to Neck for the Phoenix Park Tragedy*

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Herbert B. Clamp, the manager of a press syndicate, had care of the exploitation of P J P. Tynan's work, "The Irish Invincibles and Their Times," when it was brought out in this city. It having been hinted that the English Tory party was behind the publication of the book, I called upon Mr. Clamp at his residence, No. 1036 Washington Street, Hoboken, N.J. last evening to learn what he knew of the matter,

"I am inclined to believe," said Mr. Clamp, "that there is more behind the arrest of 'Number One' than is generally supposed.

"There is no doubt that the funds provided for the publication of the book were furnished by the Conservative party, despite all disclaimers to the contrary. The reason was a twofold one. In the first place the Conservatives wanted to make political capital out of Tynan's confessions, and, in the second, powerful relatives of Lord Frederick Cavendish wanted to see the self-confessed author of the Phoenix Park murders pay the penalty of his crime if his own words could ever be used to convict him.

"The first thing that I knew about Tynan's book was when I received a call from a newspaper man in the early spring of 1894. He said he had been promised an advance copy of a book which was destined to create an international sensation, and thought that I could make arrangements for selling advance sheets of the work.

I was taken to No. 1,189 Amsterdam Avenue, and introduced to Theophilus D. Farrall, who took me to the residence of P J P. Tynan, on the Kingsbridge Road. Tynan agreed that if I could get the book exploited by a press association and some prominent New York and out of town newspapers I should have the handling of it. After leaving Tynan's house, Farrall stated that as Tynan had been rather close in making his bargain he would be more liberal with me concerning his share of the money to be made out of the proof sheets. He also said that the profit to be made out of the work was



a mere secondary consideration. What he wanted was a wide publication of the facts contained in the book. He said that political reasons were behind the publication of the work, and that I might calculate on handsome compensation if I managed the thing properly.

"Farrall subsequently said that the Conservative party was interested in having the book published but that Tynan knew nothing of that arrangement. An edition was to be published Chatham and Co, the Government printers in London, simultaneously with the one gotten out here. In addition to this millions of copies of extracts from it were to be circulated in England and Scotland prior to the General Election for the purpose of turning Parnell's allies the Liberals out of power

"Owing to some misunderstanding the London publishers precipitated the publication of the book. I was compelled to arrange for publication here at once, and on June 3 American newspapers published the synopsis of Tynan's book. In the meantime I had learned a great deal concerning the origin of the book and the means of its publication.

"A third party had come in as a very much interested person in the matter of its publication. He occupied an office in Temple Court conjointly with Farrall. He was introduced to me as Major Henry Arthur Herbert. of Muckcross, Ireland. Major Herbert, though interested in the publication of the book, professed a very positive dislike for its author, Tynan. I was informed that he was a cousin of Arthur Balfour and a relative of Lord Frederick Cavendish. Major Herbert had been in New York for some time prior to 1894, engaged, it was understood, in pushing some Mexican land schemes.

"It was not until after the work came out that Tynan seemed to suspect Farrall and Herbert of having been instrumental in getting the book published from political motives the book. Tynan said to me one day shortly after the book was issued:-

### *Betrayed and Dishonoured*

"I believe now that the funds supplied by Farrall for publishing 'The Irish Invincibles and Their Times' came from the Tory party. In fact, from inquiries made by our organisation in London I am convinced that such was the case. He has betrayed me, and I am dishonoured in the eyes of the world. There is no doubt that Herbert was the go-between from Farrall to the Tories and that this whole thing has been engineered for a purpose.

"Tynan then said that he first met Farrall in a boarding house in New York, shortly after he escaped from England. He confided to him that he was writing a book which would place the Irish question in its true light before the world. Farrall immediately took a keen interest in the matter. He said that he was perfecting some electrical patents which would bring him in a large fortune, and that he would undertake the publication of the book. Farrall is a glass manufacturer by trade, and a native of Staffordshire. He claims to be a Rugby man and is very well educated.

"After giving Tynan this encouragement he disappeared, having gone South to take charge of a large glass plant. Two years elapsed and Farrall one day suddenly reappeared. By some coincidence the two men had both taken up their residence in the same neighbourhood in Harlem.

"Farrall apologised for not having been able to keep his word before, but said that he was really in earnest. To prove this he laid down a thousand dollar bill and said he would deposit it with a publisher so that the work of printing the book could be begun at once. He also told Tynan to give up his position in the Custom House and devote all his time to finishing the book, promising to provide him with an income in the meantime.

"The Mershon Publishing Company, of Rahway, N.J. was selected as the firm to publish the book and 1,000 dols. was deposited with them by Farrall. This money he claimed to have made from his electrical patents, which had been sold or leased to a Chicago concern. Subsequently other sums, aggregating more than 2,000 dols, were paid to the Mershon company by Farrall, on account of the book, but Tynan claimed that the weekly allowance promised him by Farrall was not kept up. As the pages were set up proofs of them were forwarded to London.

### *Tynan's Confession Disappeared.*

"The chapter entitled 'Inner History of the Organisation of the Irish National Invincibles' contained what was practically Tynan's confession of complicity in the Phoenix Park tragedy. In it he alluded to himself as 'K' and made no secret of the fact that by 'K' he meant himself. To his great

consternation Tynan discovered that the manuscript of this chapter had been lost. It was in his own handwriting, and virtually his confession. I learned from Farrall that this had been forwarded to London immediately the proofs were corrected and would doubtless prove of service in convicting Tynan should he ever be caught by the British police.

In this chapter Tynan says:

“It will be remembered that one of the charges made against the actors in the Phoenix Park incident was that that event was the irresponsible act of a small body of men without authority. ... The facts are recorded here, and it will be seen that this falsehood had no foundation whatever. ‘K’, the responsible officer in charge, received the sanction and orders of the then Parnellite administration before striking a blow. After the departure and resignation of Forster he proceeded therewith to carry out his full original instructions -- they were the responsible authority under which he and the Dublin patriots were acting.

“When ‘K’ arrived in Phoenix Park he met the Invincible officer in charge of the entrance gate: the men were reconnoitring to try and learn something of the Under Secretary’s movements. ‘K’ told him that unless the undertaking could come off at once it was better to postpone it until the following day: that a new chief of the invaders’ murder conspiracy was coming, whom it would be their duty to suppress. The sacred band went into the park that afternoon, expecting that the suppression of the secretaries would almost certainly bring on a combat to the death....

“The newly arrived chief of the British assassination bureau in Ireland met his confederate, the Under Secretary, in Phoenix Park, by appointment. The subject of their open-air conference was Forsters’ dangerous position, which the new invader received with incredulity.

#### *The Murder in Phoenix Park.*

“There are giant epochs in the history of nations.... One of these supreme moments had come to Ireland. Held aloft by the strong arm of a pure souled and stainless patriot was the steel of the avenger. ... A weird bright gleam of saffron glistened and flashed for a second around the uplifted blade ere it swiftly sheathed itself in the invader of the land. ... The Secretaries are stretched upon the ground. Ireland has struck her assailant and invader back again. As if to protest against remaining concealed, his revolver has sprung upon the sod. The young man coolly stoops down and picks up his weapon, and, resuming his place on the car, the vehicle quickly disappears.... ‘K’ was in a reverie as the incident was closing, when he was aroused by the action of one of the sacred band near. He became conscious: he was the possessor of a fierce, strange joy: an emotion never to be forgotten pervaded his whole being....

“These passages are doubtless relied upon as furnishing satisfactory evidence of Tynan’s complicity in the Phoenix Park murders by the British Government. There is a great deal more matter of a similar strain in the chapter, in which he details the assumption of command of the operations by himself and the selection of the men who were to carry out the work,

#### *Was Tynan No. 1?*

“It was frequently stated at the time the book was published that Tynan was not the real ‘No. 1’. This imputation Tynan always resented, as he thought that it deprived him of glory to which he was properly entitled. Major Herbert once told me that there was no doubt that Tynan was the man for whose capture the British Government had offered 50,000 dols. This fact, he said, had been assured him at the British Consul’s office. Tynan said that the picture which was issued by the British Government and used on the placards announcing the 50,000 dols. reward was a correct picture of him.

“The distrust with which Tynan regarded Farrall after he learned of the loss of his manuscript and suspected what had become of it led to frequent troubles, and both parties aired their grievances against each other pretty freely.

“William North, a cousin of the late Nitrate King, a lawyer of this city, at No. 114. Nassau Street, drew up the papers of agreement between Farrall and Tynan in regard to the book. He was Farrall’s lawyer, and he alone knew, outside of his client, just how the money for publishing the book was obtained.

#### *Did Lord Salisbury Pay for It?*

“Mr. North informed me one day subsequent to the publication of the book, and after the matter had subsided from public interest, that a London barrister, named Houston, whom he was

introduced to as a representative of and solicitor for Lord Salisbury, came out here for the express purpose of arranging to pay for the book. An agreement was drawn between Houston and Farrall and stamped with the seals of the British Consul's office, in the city of New York. Mr. North himself was present and, as he is a reputable man, there is no reason to doubt that the funds for the work really came as supposed,

"That Tynan was aware of any arrangement of the kind I do not believe. He was entirely convinced that Farrall's electrical schemes had produced the funds until after the quarrel between them had developed, and he then accused Farrall of having basely betrayed him. He said that he believed that Farrall received as much as 25,000 dols, from the Tories in all. For fully two years Farrall, it is asserted, did no work, but at times spent money quite liberally. His family was a large one and expensive. Added to this - the money put up for the book - there was some reason to assume that he had as considerable a sum as that from some source. His electrical patents have been superseded, it is said, and although he disposed of considerable stock in connection with them, it seems to have no value. About twelve months ago he went to England, and his family followed him three months later. He has said that he expected some appointment under the British Government. Major Herbert left New York for his Irish estates previous to the departure of Farrall

I called on William north, the lawyer, at No. 114 Nassau Street, yesterday. All he would admit was that he knew Tynan, Farrall, Houston, and Clamp.

*James Mershon says that None of Tynan's Manuscript was Stolen*

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD]

Rahway, N.J. Sept 15, 1896 – James Mershon said to me tonight: - "None of P.J. Tynan's manuscript was stolen. I don't know who furnished the money that was paid down before we began work, as there were half a dozen men present when we made the agreement."

.....  
(page 37)

### THE INCIDENT IN THE 3RD AVENUE, NEW YORK.

At the time we began to play the game with respect to Tynan's book, both Henry Arthur Herbert and I discussed the 's and 'sot the serious nature of the undertaking the chances of discovery and escape from! its consequences. We both knew the man I was dealing with and something also of the relentless character of the organization in the background: but we concluded that so long as the game was played fair and complete secrecy maintained, the danger only loomed in the distance. For ourselves, the secret must be kept, we were in the vortex, and to divulge would involve us in imminent peril.

I was not satisfied as to those in the "know" in England, afraid that perhaps the correspondence Herbert had already had on the subject might have leaked out in undesirable quarters. When however, Herbert returned to America, he gave me most positive and satisfactory assurances: for I told him I would rather sacrifice the really large amount of money I had already paid to Tynan than to bring my life and business in jeopardy and my family to distress.

I had heard from Tynan that members of the organization, who knew that Tynan was writing the book, had strongly objected to his doing so, but he continued to write and to receive various sums of money from me to support his family of twelve.

What must have been the feelings of Tynan and the organization when they discovered that Tynan's book had been copyrighted in England by Richard Rogers, the man who had concealed "Le Caron," the Informer at the Times-Parnell trial, I leave to conjecture!

It was an overwhelming blow to me when I discovered that the 37th Chapter of Tynan's MS had vanished with Houston, for Houston had been informed by Herbert that Tynan had agreed to present me with the complete manuscript on the publication of the work. I had little or no conversation with Houston, I was surprised when he had only brought £500; but Herbert arranged it, and I was satisfied. When the 37<sup>th</sup> Chapter MS. was gone, it greatly disconcerted me, and I was really at my wit's end to know what to do. If I refused to go on I must divulge the whole business, and then Houston would have been hunted the world over to his death: it would have been the "last straw" which had been piled up by him from the beginning of the *Times*-Parnell trial: but what he had tried to

do at that trial was unknown to me, but to *them* it was an "open book," as I afterwards discovered. Who or what Houston was I knew not, I only knew him as the appointed agent of the party.

Then there was Mershon, the printer, almost wild with fear at the possibility of an exposure, both for the sake of his business, and for the sake of his life. When he received the letter from Tynan demanding the 37th Chapter MS. he came to my office completely unnerved. I went with him to Rahway, New Jersey and I gave him an ante-dated letter, demanding the 37th Chapter and another chapter of the MS. We searched his letter copying book for a blank page or half-page, on which to copy a letter showing that he had done as I had requested. This little scheme was carried out, and it cleared Mershon, but it placed the whole of the blame on my shoulders. So I sank deeper into the mire, in order to screen and save others. The suspicions of Tynan became thoroughly aroused, and by the aid of the Organization, at once proceeded to investigate in England, and the result consummated with the incident in the 3rd Avenue.

The incident in the 3rd Avenue, N.Y., mentioned in my previous statements, is well worth describing as indicating the extreme gravity of the situation in which I was placed; it gives details necessary and desirable to know to make my case clearly understood. I had told Tynan that now as the book was published I could not continue the weekly allowance, which for months had been over 50 dols. a week to him personally. Tynan for some time had changed his demeanour to me, and on the day before I went to the meeting appeared extremely agitated and reticent.

I was fully aware that something unpleasant was in the "wind," for I knew that some gentlemen were anxious to see me with respect to some information they had received from their friends in England, as to the publication of Tynan's book. I had a vivid recollection of the fate of the doctor in Chicago, a member of the Clan-na-Gael, who had tried to probe the mysterious disappearance of one hundred and sixty thousand dollars of the funds of the Organization, and who was decoyed and done to death, and his body dropped through a manhole into the public sewer, and though I prepared myself for any emergency, I was little aware of the sinister and ugly character of their information.

When I arrived there were five, Tynan was the sixth, and I made the seventh man. Tynan introduced me to them, but I noticed their names were not mentioned; they were a superior class of Irishmen, and one of them was evidently looked up to and shown great respect by the rest. I observed this the whole of the time, and every time he spoke there was complete silence. Tynan himself seemed much agitated, nervous and worried and my impression at the time, and since, was that he himself was being investigated, and indeed on his trial.

The gentleman who seemed to be in command asked me various questions of an ordinary character, as to my financing Tynan in the production and publication of his book. I said it was simply a business speculation of mine, and that I had known Tynan for some time. "Are you interested *personally* in the matter?" "Only as a commercial speculation," I answered; and I asked why this seeming inquisition was being held. They said (two or three of them), "That you shall know presently. Mr. Farrall. How long have you known Mr. Tynan?" [Now it had been arranged between us months before that I was only to have known him in America, while, as a matter of fact, I had first made his acquaintance at the "Codgers' Discussion Forum," at the time of the Gladstone Bill for the disestablishment of the English Church in Ireland.] I replied, "Mr. Tynan himself can tell you that." And he replied, "In America." Some discussion took place.

I then said, "Gentlemen, - By what authority, may I ask, are you interrogating me with respect to my own personal affairs with Tynan, the whole being our private affairs alone?" At this juncture one of them Produced the *English Edition of Tynan's Book*. It was the first time I had seen it and, in fact, the last time also, for I have not seen the English edition since, and I was informed when I arrived in England that it was only a "fake" publication by "fake" publishers; that the book had done its work, and had been suppressed. The book was in a dark brown cover, I think, and little more than half the thickness of the American edition.

[The complete American edition is, however, entered at Stationers' Hall, and is probably in the British Museum. The photogravures alone cost me 350 dols.]

"Mr. Farrall, may we ask to whom you entrusted the selection of the publisher of this book? I replied, " A Mr. Bryan Foster (a fictitious name), and Chatham and Co published it." (I knew that, from the heading of a letter I had received from Ed. Canfield Houston.) "Mr. Farrall, do you know Chatham and Co.? "Not personally." "May we ask why the English edition has been so cut up and mutilated, and chapters left out?" I said, "The only answer I can give is, that it must have been considered too unpalatable for English readers." One said, "English readers - why pander to them?" I said I was not

aware it had been mutilated and whole chapters left out (nor was I), and it had not been done with my sanction. More discussion followed.

The man who seemed to be in command then said, "Mr. Farrall, we are informed by Mr. Tynan that you sent away to England two chapters of the MS. of this book, one being the Account of the "Act of War" in Phoenix Park." (*Act of War* he called it.) I said, "Yes, "I did." "By what means was the rest of the work sent over, and were copies of the photogravures sent?" I said by "galley-proofs" from the American edition, and blocks of the photogravures. "Mr. Tynan says he was not aware of this." "Well," " I said, "that is in part true. My own personal profit was to come from the sale of the rights outside the United States, and that being so, as a business man, I took what steps I thought necessary without consulting Tynan." Then another discussion followed.

"Do you know Richard Rogers?" "No, I do not." (I had not the slightest idea.) "Do you mean to say that you do not know Richard Rogers, of 3, Cork Street, London, the copyrighter of this English edition?" I said, "No." I thought for a moment, and remembering Houston's letter, and he a lawyer, the old legal nomen -John Doe - Richard Roe - Richard Rogers - came up into my mind, and I said it was probably fictitious, as Mr. Tynan's name could not be used, he having no legal standing. One of them immediately replied, "Oh, that be damned for a tale!!" "Have you then never heard of this Richard Rogers?" I said I certainly had not, and "What does all this mean?" "Well, Mr. Farrall, if you *don't* know (sneeringly) allow me to tell you. We have the most reliable, and, in our opinion, indisputable information, from our friends in London, that *you* and *your friend* Mr. Herbert concocted the whole scheme - you, with Mr. Tynan, and Mr. Herbert, with his uncle Lord Salisbury, the Duke of Devonshire, and others; and, further, we are told that you have received 25,000 dols. for this piece of treachery." I said it was an infamous lie to say that I had received 25,000 dols. from any party, and a damnable piece of impudence to couple Lord Salisbury's and Mr. Herbert's name with mine in this transaction of Tynan's book. And, "If this is the information you have to impart to me, by your permission, I will leave." "Wait a moment, Mr. Farrall. Allow me to inform you, if you don't know, that Richard Rogers, of 3, Cork Street, London, the copyrighter of Tynan's book, has assisted, protected and concealed one of the greatest scoundrels that ever lived - Richard Rogers had under his protection for years that devil in human shape Le Caron." "Le Caron," I said, astonished! I had heard of him. "Yes, Le Caron, the wretch who appeared at the Parnell-Times trial." I had truly heard of him. I was dumbfounded - it was outrageous, it was diabolical - this treachery of Houston's!

Let any man who reads my statement put himself in my place, and think over the scene for a few moments, and then ask himself how *he* would have acted. For myself, I was furious, and if Houston had been there, I think I should have shot him, there and then, in my madness. I turned savagely round to them and said "It is a damnable lie; it is impossible that it can be true." "Well, Mr. Farrall, here is the evidence: it is true, and what have you to say? - what explanation have you to make?" "*If it is true*, I said, it is treachery of the most infamous character, and it has been done entirely without my knowledge or consent - that I swear."

[The whole devilish business dawned upon me, in all its hideous form, and there was I locked in the room, facing the chief actor in the Phoenix Park murders, and others possibly even more vile than he - in a den of vindictive fiends. No wonder Mr. Herbert, remembering the fate of his brother, sailed a way to England! - if he knew anything of the treachery that had been played upon us, and I think he did, for I know he went to the Consul in New York before he sailed, asking him to take great care of me, and to render me all possible assistance.]

We wish to ask you another question, Mr. Farrall. Will you tell us truthfully, on your oath, if Mr. Tynan is equally implicated with yourself in these transactions?" "Implicated with me! Implicated with me!! I am innocent of any knowledge of such proceedings. If it is true, it is a base and damnable piece of business, and Tynan is as innocent as any of you. I myself have been completely deceived: but I alone am to blame. I cannot say otherwise.

Oh! the treachery! Houston had written Herbert (see the copies in my third statement) how carefully he was acting to keep us from harm, how secret the whole thing was kept! What lying hypocrisy! It was intentionally done, and the result foreseen: it was a trap, carefully laid to bring about a certain result: and as to me! - the mere tool - my life was nothing, my death desirable. The debt would then be settled, and dead men tell no tales. How it appears to others, reading the facts, I cannot say - to me, knowing all, it is surely self-evident! And then comes the question, Did Houston himself secure the reward? He must surely *have been paid*: but how much! to cancel the whole debt?

Was there *ever* anything done more malignant and fiendish? Was there ever any scheme concocted more infamous and treacherous? Everything calm and bright - no warning given to me - it was a bolt from the blue. That afternoon was an epoch in my life never to be forgotten.

The Chief Spokesman said: "Mr. Farrall, it is a most serious matter of the gravest importance to us. You have made our Organization odious, despicable, and a farce. You have trifled with political affairs of no concern of yours, and it only remains for us to act accordingly. You are responsible for these acts, and must see to it!

There was some further discussion between them, when one of them said, " Would you like a drink? said. "No it is now 5.20, and I must be at a certain office by 6 o'clock, or a letter will be opened, and this meeting known. I moved quickly to the door; I had manoeuvred for this for some minutes. I unlocked it, for the key had been turned in the lock, but, fortunately for me, left there. I closed the door after me, walking down the passage. I heard the door open when I had only gone a few paces, and I turned round and faced two of them, and continued to walk backward down the passage. I had two revolvers in my hands - one in each coat pocket, I was on the alert, and watched their every movement. I said, "If you want me again, you know where to find me." I was expecting, and prepared for, a tragedy, but I was not interfered with. I passed out into and went to the office of Wm. North, Solicitor (brother of John North, of the firm of John North Solicitors, Leeds, England), who had prepared my will.

On the Friday, at noon, a man, alive now, a member of the Clan-na-Gael, came to me agitated, and, with tears in his eyes, implored me to escape, stating that the Clan-na-Gael had most positively condemned me to death. I knew the information he gave me was serious, for I had financially saved him ruin only a few months before, and I had expected some move or other all the week, for they had already caused Tynan's book to be banned by the Roman Catholic Church. I gathered up what money I could, at a few hours' notice, and I sailed away the next morning to Glasgow - a ruined man.

When my wife could communicate with me in England, she wrote me, stating that on the Saturday evening - the evening of the day I set sail - at about 7 o'clock, two men came to my house, and asked to see me. She informed them that I was not at home. They then stated that the landlord had sent them to see what painting and repairing was necessary. They carefully inspected every room - even the bathroom and kitchen, and went away. Mrs. Farrall, on thinking over the matter, became suspicious, as everything was in perfect order, and she sent for the agent on the Monday, and the landlord himself called the next day, and informed Mrs. Farrall he never heard of such impudence - he had sent no one.

What other motives or conclusions, but sinister ones, can be drawn from this incident! I leave it for conjecture

February 14th, 1905

THEO. D. FARRALL.