

# MURDER OF LORD CAVENDISH AND THOMAS BURKE, IN THE PHOENIX PARK DUBLIN, MAY 6, 1882.

The 'Freeman's Journal' publishes a document that purports to be a full confession of the assassination of Lord Cavendish and Mr. Burke by one who took part in it. It intimates that 24 persons took part in the deed of blood, which in every case the murder is called, besides the actual assassins, and that they acted as scouts, and were at hand to assist the assassins should they be in danger. It also says the assassins have escaped to England, one being dressed in the garb of a priest, and the others in different disguise.

Just listen to this story true,  
Which I will now reveal,  
If you've a spark of sympathy  
You cannot help but feel;  
For the fate of these two noblemen,  
Who on the sixth of May,  
In Phoenix Park were murdered,  
In a vile and brutal way,

This dreadful crime so foul and dark,  
Committed was in Phoenix Park.

Lord Cavendish had took office,  
Under Gladstone's Government,  
And to fulfill his duties,  
To Dublin he went;  
He never dreamt of danger,  
For he had injured none,  
He went there as a stranger  
With good will to every one.

At a token of good intentions,  
The government did release,  
The leaders of the Land League,  
In hopes to establish peace;  
On that unhappy island  
But as circumstances show,  
Some cruel fiends to Ireland's cause,  
Have struck a fearful blow.

In friendly conversation  
In Phoenix Park that night,  
Lord Cavendish and Thomas Burke,  
Were in the broad daylight;  
Most cruelly attacked  
By some fiends in human shape,

Who murdered those two noblemen,  
And made good their escape.

There was not one to lend a hand,  
Or stop the deadly blow,  
They were stabbed and hack'd in such  
a way,  
Their blood in streams did flow;  
The sight that they presented  
Is most horrible to tell,  
With blood the ground, was stained  
all round,  
Where those two victims fell.

Those noblemen were murdered,  
By some ruffians in disguise,  
But what could be their motive  
There's no one can surmise;  
Lord Cavendish had done no harm,  
His mission was for good,  
But ere he'd been there many hours,  
He lost his precious blood.

Such deeds of blood can do no good,  
And no one can agree,  
With those base ruffians who have done  
This fearful tragedy.  
Just at the time when Ireland's cause  
Was brightning from the dark;  
We were shocked to read of such a deed  
Done in the Phoenix Park.

J. WHITE.

John White, Printer, Rose Place,  
Scotland Road, Liverpool.

