

those who rule over us; unjust legislation has all but crushed their legitimate development, and the result has been that our trade has decayed, and our manufactures have been annihilated. The contrast between the stunted and spasmodic aid given by the State to the development of Ireland's resources and that so lavishly expended for a similar purpose in wealthier portions of the United Kingdom, affords just cause for complaint to the people of this country, and much reason for bitter thought and deep-rooted discontent (applause). The condition of our poor under the Poor Law, as at present framed and administered, is far from being what it ought to be in a Christian country. As a means to remedy these and many other evils, we look forward to a thorough reconstruction of the system under which Ireland has been, and is still, governed (loud and continued applause). In our efforts to procure the reform of abuses, and to obtain such other measures as the requirement of our country imperatively demand—to be obtained however by just and constitutional means—we rely with confidence on Your Grace's cordial sympathy and encouragement (applause). With fervent prayers for Your Grace's health and happiness, we are your obedient, faithful children in Christ (applause)."

The Archbishop, who was deeply affected, made eloquent replies to the addresses presented to him by the Lord Mayor and Municipal authorities. When he entered his carriage the enthusiastic crowd removed the horses and dragged the carriage to the Archbishop's residence. Archbishop Walsh afterward appeared on the balcony of his residence and blessed the assemblage. Bands paraded the streets until a late hour, playing national airs.

In replying to the above addresses of the Municipal authorities the Archbishop said that he had a deep and settled conviction that the only remedy for the grievances which Ireland had long laboured, with partial success to remove, was the restoration of the rights of which she had been deprived a century ago by means as shameful as any that records of national infamy could disclose. He rejoiced with them that the flag which fell from the hands of the dying O'Connell had again been boldly uplifted, and he prayed that it would never be refurled until the Irish Parliament was restored.

Dublin, September 7.—Archbishop Walsh was installed in his sacred office to-day in the Dublin pro-Cathedral. The ceremonies were witnessed by the Lord Mayor and Corporation, Messrs. Davitt and O'Doherty, 12 Parliamentary supporters of Mr. Parnell, and a vast concourse of citizens.

### EXCITING SCENE IN NOBBER.

An exciting scene was witnessed in Nobber, county Meath, on Friday September 4, when Mr. M'Dougall, a land agent, who during the last few years has gained a most unenviable notoriety for harshness to the tenants with whom he has had to deal, proceeded to carry out some threatened evictions in the neighbourhood. The following description of the scene is supplied to the *Freeman* by a correspondent:—

On yesterday Mr. H. M'Dougall, agent to Lord Gormanstown, proceeded to Clongarea, attended by an escort of police and the sheriff's deputies, to execute a decree of eviction against a tenant named Laurence M'Mahon. Mr. M'Mahon, who is a staunch Nationalist and a member of the committee of the Drumconorath branch of the Irish National League, was to be evicted for refusing to pay the "hanging gale." M'Mahon, the tenant, I am informed, sought for no reduction in the rent, but sent his son with the rent to Nobber on the rent day. The son was late, as Mr. M'Dougall, the agent, left by the three o'clock train for Dublin. The rent was sent after him by post in a few days. The agent returned at, demanding at the same time the hanging gale. The hanging gale is a custom on the estate, and the notion of it being demanded caused consternation amongst all the tenants, most of whom cannot pay the ordinary rent. They made up their minds at last to make a stand, and offer to M'Mahon in no mistakable manner their sympathy. When it became known that he was to be evicted yesterday last, word was conveyed to the various neighbouring branches of the League, and a most imposing demonstration was the result. Contingents from Drumconorath, Carrickmacross, Ardee, Magheracloone, Kingscourt, Syddan, Nobber, Moynalty, Castletown, and Kilbeg, with the Ardee life and drum band and the Carrick brass band, arrived at Clongarea about eleven o'clock, only to find that the agent had been befriended with them, he having been at Mr. M'Mahon's at nine o'clock, from whence he proceeded to Nobber to evict a poor widow named Fitzsimons. At once the assembled multitude, now numbering about 4,000 people, set out for Nobber, which is only about two miles distant, in order to be present at the eviction there. The vast procession of men and vehicles, preceded by the bands playing national airs, moving over the bleak roads through the Gormanstown property, was a most imposing sight. But in this case again they were doomed to disappointment, as the agent and his bailiffs had already completed their work, and the poor woman was to be seen in the middle of the public road, with her household effects scattered around, crying most pitifully. It having been learned that the agent had gone on to Lord Gormanstown's residence at Whitewood, and that he was expected to return to Nobber to leave by the three o'clock train, it was decided on awaiting him in the village, to which he returned shortly before three, and then the scene occurred which baffled description. The crowd surrounded the car, and each person seemed frantic in his efforts to get nearest the vehicle, while the groans with which he was greeted were loud. The driver lashed on his horse as best he could, Mr. M'Dougall, seemingly in great trepidation, urging him on to gain the shelter of the little hotel known as the Gormanstown Arms. Once inside, the door was shut, and a cordon of police drawn up in front; and then Mr. Mahon, being carried on the shoulders of a number of men, was elevated on to the top of a car opposite the hotel, and amidst the cheers of the people, who were almost wild with excitement, he denounced the harsh treatment to which he, in this wet season and in these trying times,

had been subjected. Mr. M'Dougall showing himself at one of the windows was the signal for renewed groaning and boating, and as he could get no conveyance to take him to the train, which was then due, he had to appeal to the police to escort him to the station, some 300 yards distant. He tried to escape by the back way from the hotel, but immediately he came on the street he was recognised, and the uproar became terrific. The clergy who accompanied the people—namely, Rev. P. M'Namee, C.C., president of the Drumconorath branch I.N.L.; Rev. P. M'Gloone, P.P., president Magheracloone branch; and Rev. E. M'Mahon, C.C., president Carrickmacross branch—assisted by the leaders of the various contingents, used their influence most effectually in restraining the people from offering any personal violence to the agent or his escort; but the immense surging crowd being pressed on in front by the thousands behind were in a few instances, nearly pushed on to the bayonets of the police, whose conduct might have resulted in a collision. Mr. M'Dougall now made a run for the station, and the priests, getting in front of the crowd, appealed to the people, who were momentarily becoming more excited, to cease following the retreating agent, and, urging them to be calm, reminded them that they had gained all they wanted by this notable display of popular indignation. They then improvised a League meeting, at which resolutions thanking Mr. M'Mahon for the heroic stand he made, denouncing land-grabbing, and complimenting Mr. Parnell and his party on their gallant fight for the interests of the country during the past five years in the British House of Commons, were adopted amidst tremendous cheering at the success of the demonstration. The assembled thousands—which, by the way, included Protestants and Orangemen, as well as Catholics and Nationalists—separated peacefully and in the most orderly fashion.

### THE FLIGHT OF THE "NOMINALS."

(The Nation, September 12.)

THE "nominal Home Rulers" are confessing at length that their chances of re-election for Irish constituencies are now very faint indeed. Mr. Mitchell-Henry, bowing to the inevitable, has, after losing his temper as well as his seat, "thrown up the sponge," as the following interesting correspondence will show. Writing from Kylesmore Castle on the 15th of August, Mr. Henry says in part, in a letter addressed to his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. McEvilly, Archbishop of Tuam:—

"And here I might stop, but I think it only right to inform you, who have been always so kind to me, that I shall feel it my duty to give my Connemara friends the opportunity of pronouncing whether they desire or not to change me for a better representative. I am very desirous not to commit your Grace in any way, and therefore I will not even ask for an acknowledgment of this letter. But at the proper time I shall again communicate with your Grace, and send you the first copy of my address. So far as I am concerned, I have refused quite a number of safe seats in England, but I cannot run away from my colours, and I feel in my heart that I have worked for and have died for nothing but the best interests of Connemara, and that I have been unkind and unkind to no man, and I have been the means of giving the means of subsistence to hundreds of destitute people for the last twenty years. Still these things are not political claims in these days, and I shall as cheerfully say good-bye to those who want me no longer as I should of the event (of which I by no means despair) proved that I am still loved and trusted.—Believe me, as ever, your Grace's faithful and respectful friend,

"MITCHELL-HENRY."

To this letter his Grace replied as follows:—

"Menagh, August 30, 1885.

"MY DEAR MR. HENRY,—Your enclosed favour was forwarded to me here, where I have been on visitation for some days. With regard to the political matter, I would not wish to withhold from you my views of the present situation. It seems to me, from all I could learn, that throughout the country both clergy and people are bent on returning as far as in them lies, those alone who are members of the Irish parliamentary party. In this view of the case I myself thoroughly concur; and if I had any influence I certainly would exert it—all personal feelings of friendship apart—only in favour of the Irish party, as in my opinion it is through them alone we can expect in the present condition of political complications in England any permanent good for this country. Very sincerely yours,

"JOHN McEVILLY."

This letter put Mr. Henry in a temper, and he proceeds to reply in the following terms to his Grace:—

"Kylesmore Castle, Galway.

"2nd September, 1885.

"MY LORD ARCHBISHOP,—I have the honour to acknowledge your Grace's letter of the 25th ultimo, in reply to the communication I made to your Grace as to my desire to afford the people of Connemara, at the ensuing general election, the opportunity of expressing as they did in 1880, their opinion of the rival policies of the followers of Mr. Parnell and the late Mr. Butt.

"I thank your Grace for the frankness of your reply; and although I learn with regret that you and your clergy, and in your Grace's opinion, the people, have gone over to Mr. Parnell and his party, I do not for a moment question your motives or doubt the sincerity of the conviction you express, that 'owing to the present state of political complications in England no other course will ensure any permanent good being obtained for Ireland.'

"Everyone must admit that, provided the price to be paid is not too great, it is incumbent on your Grace to endeavour to reap the first harvest of beneficial legislation for the country. The disestablishment of the Protestant Church, the reform of the land laws, and the almost complete substitution of denominational education for the systems previously in force, are, however, great reforms, which have flowed directly from the reasonable and moderate action of Mr. Butt and his followers, acting on the intelligence and confidence of our fellow-subjects in Great Britain. Hitherto, as a representative of that