

An enthusiastic Nationalist demonstration was held in the town of Roscommon, on Sunday, October 10, principally for the purpose of considering the present great depression in agricultural affairs, as well as to decide upon united action by the farmers and people during the coming crisis. The meeting took place in the fine market square of the town. Large contingents were present from the surrounding towns. The principal speakers were Mr. J. J. O'Kelly, M.P., Messrs. J. B. Cox, Luke I. Hayes, and others also spoke.

SLIGO.—A very large public meeting was held on Oct. 10, at Gurteen. The Very Rev. Canon O'Donoghue, P.P., presided. Mr. William O'Brien was present and delivered an eloquent address. The following resolution was passed: "Resolved—That we, the men of South Sligo, express our deep obligations to Mr. William O'Brien for the kindness and self-sacrifice he has displayed in attending our meeting; that we express our unswerving confidence in C. S. Parnell and the members of the Irish Parliamentary party; that we reiterate our determination never to rest satisfied until the Irish people have attained the management of Irish affairs under a National Parliament in College Green; that we call upon the tenant-farmers in Ireland to unite in determined opposition to their landlord oppressors; that we condemn the men who grab farms from which their neighbours are ejected, and call upon the people of this neighbourhood to remember this fact in dealing with grabbers; that we express our indignation at the unjustifiable treatment of Father Fahy, who has been convicted on uncorroborated evidence, and we offer to him in his prison cell the assurance of our admiration and sympathy."

A petroleum spring has been discovered under a house in Sligo. While the floor of the house was being repaired a quantity of oil suddenly burst forth. The spring affords a good supply of oil.

TIPPERARY.—At a special meeting of the Tipperary Town Commissioners, a strong resolution was adopted expressing indignation at the imprisonment of Father Fahy, and strongly condemning the action of the Government, and tendering to Father Fahy their expression of admiration at his intrepid and unflinching endurance of injustice.

A great popular demonstration was held, on September 29, at Dundrum. The occasion was the advertisement for sale of seven cows which had been seized for rent by the landlord, Viscount Harden. Through the intervention of Father Ryan and Mr. Mayne, M.P., a settlement was effected, and the cows were released. After the arrangement with the agent, Mr. Mayne, M.P., Father Ryan, and others addressed the people.

TYRONE.—Mr. William O'Brien, on October 1, visited Aghnacloy for the purpose of attending the revision sessions there, and was given an enthusiastic welcome by the people.

WATERFORD.—It is stated that the County Waterford farmers will not allow any hunting over their lands during the imprisonment of Father Fahy.

A meeting of delegates from the different branches of the National League in West Waterford was held at the Blackwater Vale Hotel, Lismore, on Sept. 30, for the purpose of forwarding a movement to present a testimonial to Mr. J. D. Pynn, M.P.

A large force of police, accompanied by bailiffs, attempted to make several seizures for rent on the property of Hon. More Smyth, situated between Youghal and Lismore. The tenants, however, had their cattle and other important effects removed, so that the seizures were fruitless.

WESTMEATH.—On the night of October 14, one of those disgraceful moonlight outrages, which so much retard the progress of the National movement, occurred at a place called Lowtown, about six miles from Mullingar. A party of men with their faces blackened and possessed of firearms called at the houses of two farmers named Thomas and James Flynn, and demanded whatever firearms were in the house. Having got them they went away. No arrests have been as yet effected. Great pain is felt by all classes of the community at the disgraceful occurrence, and particularly so as it is the first of its kind for the past three or four years that has happened in the county.

WEXFORD.—An all-round Griffith's valuation reduction has been made in the rent of Miss Martin's estate, Ballyknock, which was formerly in the hands of Mr. Boyd, of Chilcomb, New Ross, under whose management much discontent prevailed amongst the tenantry.

On October 14, nearly all the tenants of Lord Carew attended at the rent office in Enniscorthy, and demanded a reduction of 25 per cent. on their rents. The landlord had offered 15 per cent., but this the tenants considered quite inadequate to enable them to live. The Rev. Thomas Staples, with a deputation of the tenants went into Mr. Rutledge, the agent, to lay the case before him, and after a prolonged discussion returned with the announcement that their demand would not be acceded to. The tenants then left in a body, without paying any rent.

WICKLOW.—The revision sessions for the Bray polling district of East Wicklow were resumed on September 25. Throughout the day the Nationalists made considerable gains.

WELLS' HAIR BALSAM.—If grey, restores to original colour. An elegant dressing, softens and beautifies. No oil nor grease. A Tonic Restorative. Stops hair coming out; strengthens, cleanses, heals scalp.

Archbishop Walsh, of Dublin, sending his personal subscription of £100 to Prior Glyn for the new St. Patrick's Church in Rome, wrote: "Such a project can need no words of mine to recommend it. Frenchmen, Germans, Spaniards, when they visit the Eternal City, find there churches of their respective nations. For some years past the Catholics of England have been engaged in building there a church in honour of the English martyr, St. Thomas of Canterbury. It is something like a reproach to us that we in Ireland have still to begin the work. Every Irish Catholic must feel grateful to you that you have given us the opportunity of taking it in hands even now."

OUR IRISH LETTER.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Dublin, October 28th.

THE event of the week is the "relief of Derry." Mr. Lewis, who misrepresented that historic city since the general election, surrendered in a manner which leaves the performances of Colonel Lundy, two hundred years ago, quite in the shade. The gallant Colonel made his escape under cover of a labourer's smock at the dead of night, history tells us. Mr. Lewis accomplished his flight in a much more shameful method. When unmasked before the world he took shelter behind the legal quibble of pleading guilty, and so saved himself from the dock. The detected briber fled to London, and his advocate, Sergt. O'Brien, took upon himself to claim the mercy of the court for his client. These courts are extremely merciful to delinquents of Mr. Lewis's kidney. No man in Ireland is more noted for launching out high moral sentiments than the presiding Judge, Mr. Justice O'Brien, when he has a hungry peasant before him in the dock, but given a transgressor with a broadcloth coat on his back, and you have Mr. Justice O'Brien in a totally different mood. He dismissed the case of the criminal runaway in a few smooth technical words—the double guilt of perjury and bribery has no power to move the conscience of a pious Castle Cawtholic like the Judge. However, the great fact remains that Derry, the Maiden City, is ours at last, and Justin McCarthy returns to Parliament once more, brings up the Irish Party to eighty six.

The Belfast Commission has closed, Hamlet has been enacted, with the part of Hamlet left out. All sorts and conditions of men were up for examination before this commission, but the moving spirit of the riots, Lord Randolph Churchill, did not appear. Surely the irony of fate seldom went further than to have Lord Rully appoint a commission to enquire into the results of his own evil pranks! Of course the evidence went to prove what people knew already, that black is black, —or rather orange is orange—and white, white. The riots were commenced and continued to prejudice the minds of ignorant British voters against Home Rule. Nobody expects anything from a Royal Commission, so that although the Orangemen were condemned out of their own mouths, we don't believe any undue curbing is likely to gall their fiery spirits, at least during the present Governmental regime.

Week after week the landlords are coming down with reductions, which they swore, last month, the National League would never extract from them. It is only fair, however, to remark that it is fear, and not love, which has changed their attitude. Even Clanrickarde the notorious has been pierced by the stings of public loathing and contempt. But the letter in which he tries to exculpate himself is singularly worthy of the writer, and not a bad means of insight to the feelings which govern his class. The Marquis excuses himself for not affording any reductions up to the present, because he was so busy evicting those who did not pay last year! When he has those wretches safely in gaol, he will look out for worthy cases. In the meantime, he is feeding his passion for exterminating in town as in country. Loughrea belongs to him; the Town Commissioners complained about the sanitary condition of some dozen houses there, whereupon he turned his crowbar brigade against the houses, and levelled them to the ground.

The appointment of Father Eugene Sheehy, the first of our patriot priests imprisoned as a suspect, to the pastoral charge of the important parish of Bruce and Rockhill, has caused universal pleasure throughout Ireland.

To-day, the granting of decrees to the students took place in the Royal University. The audience was uncommonly large, and, moreover, uncommonly interesting, inasmuch as the people took every pains to show Lord Castlereagh, who was present in his capacity of Viceroy, what were their political opinions. The Lieutenant is a small man mentally and bodily, and his insignificance is rather accentuated by the dandyism which he affects. To-day, he looked the perfect type of a young musher, the hair of his sleek little head parted down the middle, a tall white collar propping his chin, a glass screwed over his eye, a general air of boredom pervading each look and movement. His appearance was the signal for a perfect storm of hisses and cheers. Lord Emsly, the Chancellor, proceeded through an hour's platitudes, and in conclusion alluded to the honour his Excellency did them in being present. "No honour; no honour!"—was promptly called back by a number of voices. Castlereagh, however, must have rather a large share of good temper, for on getting up to speak he was greeted with cheers for "Home Rule, our own again," cheers for the "Aberdeens," cheers for "Mr. Gladstone." He suited his words to the occasion, and delivered himself of some laboured sentences in Lord Aberdeen's favour. Even the antics of a lively young under-graduate, who ventured on an imitation of a cock's crow did not disturb him. Luckily the Viceroy did not bring forth as a cure for our grievances a plan for which he is getting credit just now—that of importing Queen Victoria next spring. He has already brought over to us Fred Archer, the famous jockey, and a host of blacklegs and sporting characters with slang cockney names. Still we are not happy.

The loyal and pious circles of Dublin society have been shaken to the centre by the discovery of Keatings, their ex-Jesuit, in his true colours. The means by which this clever swindler imposed upon the credulous were almost marvellous. Fashionable crowds fought to hear him the most select pulpits in Dublin were at his service, grave and reverend divines accepted his help in their ministrations, and believed his most absurd stories. He convinced them that the Pope himself pursued him in disguise in order to assassinate him; that a child of his had been poisoned by Catholic agents, etc., etc. Keatings took flight when suspected, but was arrested at Liverpool, and brought back here yesterday.

On Friday, 22nd inst., the pupils of the Young Ireland Society celebrated the anniversary of the birth of Thomas Davis in a deeply interesting way. A concert was given, consisting exclusively of selections from Davis's works. After this, an eloquent address on his life and writings was delivered by J. G. Taylor, B.S. The speaker dwelt