

20,082; Marquis of Downshire, 13,679; Colonel Bernard, 13,153, and J. G. King, 10,242.

**Mayo.**—The population of this County was 245,212 in 1881. The six largest land-robbers in this County are: Marquis of Sligo, 114,871 acres; Viscount Dillon, 83,749; Col. Palmer, 80,900; Lord Lucan, 60,570; T. S. Carter, 37,772, and G. Clide, 35,229.

**Meath.**—The population of this County was 87,469 in 1881. The six largest land-robbers in this County are: Lord Darley, 21,858 acres; I. L. Naper, 18,863; Lord Landsdowne, 12,995; Lord Athlumney, 10,213; Earl of Fingall, 9,589; and Viscount Gormanstown, 9,468.

**Monaghan.**—The population of this County was 102,748 in 1881. The six largest land-robbers in this County are:—E. P. Shirley, 26,386 acres; Lord Rossmore, 14,839; Sir J. Leslie, 13,621, and Viscount Templeton, 12,845.

**Roscommon.**—The population of this County was 132,490 in 1881. The six largest land-robbers in this County are:—Col. King arman, 29,242 acres; H. P. Mahon, 26,980; Lord De Freyne, 25,437; T. W. Sandford, 24,411; E. Tenison, 16,915, and Colonel French, 12,271.

At the recent meeting of the Doon and Clonfres I.N.L., John Hughes, Chairman, a resolution was passed congratulating the Irish leaders and people on their success on September 8 in showing that the League was not a thing of the past in the proclaimed districts.

**Sligo.**—The Most Rev. Dr. Gilbooly, Bishop of Sligo, has written a letter approving the adoption of stringent legal measures to enforce the closing of public houses on Sunday.

**Tipperary.**—The population of this County was 199,615 in 1881. The six largest land-robbers in this County are:—Viscount Liamore, 34,945 acres; Lord Dunalley, 21,081; G. K. Dawson, 19,093; M. Charteris, 16,616; Marquis of Ormonde, 15,765, and Viscount Hawarden, 15,272.

**Tyrone.**—Some of the Orange roughs who persecuted a Catholic priest at Strabane on Easter Monday were arraigned before Magistrate Humphreys April 16. As is usual in such cases, the criminals were all let go scot-free, while peaceful Nationalists are imprisoned without cause all over the country.

**Westmeath.**—The population of this County was 71,798 in 1881. The six largest land-robbers in this County are:—R. Boyd, 16,391 acres; Lord Longford, 15,014; John Malone, 13,715; Lord Castlemaine, 11,444; Lord Greville, 9,783, and Captain Smyth, 9,778.

**Wexford.**—The population of this County was 70,386 in 1881. The six largest land-robbers in this County are:—Lord Fitzwilliam, 89,891 acres; Viscount Powerscourt, 38,725; Marquis of Waterford, 26,035; Lord Wicklow, 22,103; J. M. Hugo, 17,937, and Lord Carysfort, 16,291.

A public meeting was held recently at the town hall, Wicklow. The speakers protested against the change of venue in the Kerry murder trials, objecting to bringing the prisoners from their native country to Wicklow, where their manner of life was not understood, and where it was impossible for them to get a fair trial.

A great Nationalist Demonstration took place at Boolavogue April 14. Two hundred extra police were drafted into the district by the Castle's tools, but they did not interfere with the meeting. Rev. P. Doyle, C.C., presided, and in the course of his speech said they were standing on the graves of some of the '98 heroes and they would not forget their sacrifices for Fatherland. P. A. Chance and W. K. Redmond, M.P.'s also addressed the people and encouraged them in the struggle against feudalism and alien misrule. A grand feature of the meeting was the presence of the local football club, a fine body of stalwart young men who wore jerseys of green and scarlet with the motto, "Remember '98," in orange letters across the breast.

## THE PONY-RIDER OF THE PLAINS.

(From the *Philadelphia Press*.)

(Concluded.)

"OUT on the plains a feller gits into places wher he's got to think fast; not in words, but in great steaks and chunks of ideas. But danger brightens the wits of all but regular white-livered cowards. As I had partly turned round I remained in that position and waved my hand as if I was beckonin' to a party of men advancin' behind the hill on which I stood. Then I shouted, 'Here they are? Come on boys!' Wheelin' about I then faced the squad of Injuns and held up and took at them the scalp of the Injun I had killed. They could see eagle feathers in it, and could also see that I was mounted on their chief's boss. From the way they moved their heads and the motion of their hands I knew they were talking about this, so I pulled my revolver, and instead of firin' towards them I held it high over my head and fired straight up into the air as if givin' a signal.

"This was too much for the rede, and all turned tail and galloped away to the northward across a wide, open plain. When they started my boss took after 'em full split. He knowed the crowd and their nage and wanted to jine 'em. He was fleet as the wind and stubborn as an army mule. Having nothin' to guide him with but a piece of rope tied round his under jaw, he was in danger of carrying me into eir midst of my enemies before I could stop him.

"I had almost yanked his jaw off, still, with his nose hauled round against the left side of his neck, he blindly blundered on. He had carried me within a hundred and fifty yards of the retreatin' Injuns, when I thought of a move that would stop him if he was well trained. I jumped off his back, when he halted dead still in his tracks.

"The Injuns hardly knowed what to make of this, and slackened up a bit as if to talk about comin' back to me. I boldly pulled my six-shooter, and began blazing away after them, the bullets strikin' quite near 'em, as I could see by the little puffs of dust they raised.

"The shots of my pistol started a herd of six deer out of a patch of brush on the ridge about forty rods to my left. The deer took right

down the hill toward the Injuns when they first broke cover. Seein' this break made by the deers, the rede thought the friends I had been signallin' to was passin' that way round the hill to head them off, so they instantly changed their course from north to east, and, under whip, made at full speed across the open country, steerin' for a range of black, rocky hills about five miles away.

"The deer, on seein' the Injuns, had turned west and were now goin' off that way in a cloud of dust; the rede were raisin' a cloud to the east, and standin' by the side of my captured pony, I was left master of the field. For a time I almost thought I had a squad of soldiers behind the hill and couldn't help turnin' my head in that way to see if they were comin', so airnestly had I acted my part on that proposition.

"Well, I had been foolin' away a good deal of time without makin' much headway, so I got back to the road as soon as possible. I still had about eight miles to go to reach the third station, then twenty miles to Green river.

"I went on till within about five mile of the third station, when I sees a boss comin' walkin' down the road towards me. When I met him I rode up and watched him. He had a saddle and bridle on him and a mail pouch. There was blood on the saddle. I knowed the boss. He was one of the pony line and should have been ridden that trip by Joe Craig. 'Poor Joe!' says I, 'the rede have got him.' The boss had apparently been wanderin' about several hours and finally took the road to go up to the station next west.

"I mounted him and took my prize pony in tow. As I went on I saw smoke ahead. 'Som'thin' wrong,' I said, and I kept my eyes open. Goin' a mile farther I could see from the top of a hill that the station had been burnt and was still a-smokin'.

"I held a council of war. It wouldn't do to keep the road, 'cause there was likely to be a squad of rede left about there to gather in the stage and pony stock, while the feller I had killed and the others I had seen went on and cleaned out the next station west; also there was sure to be a guard of rede out somewhere between the burnt station and Green river. So I turned to my right off southward, where a mile away was a creek (same I have mentioned before), with brush and timber along its channel. Down into this I went.

"I followed the creek for a good bit, keepin' down below the high banks among the trees and willers. Every little while I'd tie the hosses, creep up the bank and take a look over the open ground that lay between the creek and the smokin' station. Finally, when I was taking an observation and was about concludin' that the coast was clear, I saw a kyoter. He was going toward the creek. When he got to the bank he suddenly whirled and loped back in the direction he had come from.

"Ha! Oh, ho! says I, 'man there!' I knowed nothin' but a man would make the kyoter turn tail as he had done. I spotted the place by a big cotton wood, and leavin' my hosses tied went forward to prospect.

"To the big cottonwood was about a quarter of a mile down the creek. I had my revolver, all loaded, and a big knife I'd got with the belt of the brave I'd killed. I was afraid that it was Injuns that the kyoter had seen, but as it was more likely to be a wounded white man from the station hid away there, I felt it my duty to find out.

"At last the big cottonwood was but two rods away; jist round a little curve of the bank. I took off my boots and crept forward, Peepin' through some willers I saw, settin' on some blankets spread under the cottonwood, a solitary Injun. He had a lot of traps of various kinds scattered about him. His back was towards me and I couldn't make out what he was up to. Pretty soon he took up a bottle and topk a big guzzle. He then set to fumblin' round at somethin' for a while, when he laid back with his head on a bundle as ef to go to sleep.

"I waited about twenty minutes and he didn't move. His head laid towards me so I couldn't see his face, but I concluded he was asleep. I determined to kill him. I'd got to do it to get past him. The only road for me was down the creek. All on each side of the valley was high, rocky mountains. No gettin' over 'em. As I didn't want to shoot if I could help it I'd have to kill the feller with my knife. The knife had a blade about sixteen inches long. I felt the edge and it was good and sharp. Holdin' it in my right hand and my cocked revolver in my left I crept forward like a cat.

"I got to his head and set down and listened. The Injun breathed like he was asleep. I wanted to strike the knife down into his heart, but to do it I'd have to reach my arm out over his face. No doubt he was a little boozey, but he might be awake. It was risky to reach for his heart, so I began to look at his throat. He didn't lay jist right; the bundle raised his head so much that his neck was kinked downward. I wanted to be sure of both windpipe and jugenlar. Ef I only cut the jugenlar he might holler; and ef I only cut the windpipe he might git up and make me trouble.

"At last he turned his head sideways. I laid down my pistol to clutch his top hair with my left hand and gripped my knife firmly in my right. I was jist goin' to do the job when the feller suddenly sat up. As he might turn round any moment there was no time to be lost. I made my spring. As my left hand went into his hair the knife in my right was pulled across his neck. It went to the bone, and nearly took his head off. As the blood was spurtin' on the blankets he had spread I jerked them from under him. In doin' this a revolver that was in one of the folds was thrown against a rock and went off. This made me cuss. After all my trouble the thing had happened that I didn't want. I might jist as well have shot the feller as to fool away half an hour in order to get him with my knife. I crawled up the bank and took a look about.

"Nothin' was in sight. Goin' back to my Injun I examined his face. I knowed the rascal. He belonged at the station, and was a ste. Lookin' about on his plunder I saw the whole business. He had been in with the Goshutes, and had given away the station to share in the plunder. He had got what he wanted, and hid himself here to wait till night to slip away to his own people with his booty. He had a fine rifle that belonged at the station, a revolver, two pair of blankets, and a sack filled with grub.

"The grub I was glad to see, so I crept up the bank to where I could watch, and set down and had a hearty meal. Then I went down