

Dublin Notes.

(From the National papers.)

His Eminence Cardinal Moran was, on September 11, the guest of the Very Rev. Dean Byrne, P.P., V.G., Dungannon, where, accompanied by the Primate, the Most Rev. Dr. Logue, he was presented with an address from the Catholic inhabitants of the town, in which reference was made to the fact that his Eminence, in his home beneath the Southern Cross, while inculcating steadfast fidelity to the faith of St. Patrick, always impressed the Irish exiles with the allegiance due to their native land. The Cardinal, in reply, expressed his warm gratitude for the cordial reception accorded him in Dungannon. His Eminence added that he had spent the last few days enjoying scenery unequalled in Ireland. The names of Benburb, Charlemont, and Dungannon, were, he said, imperishably inscribed on the pages of Irish history, and are noble records of past glories. In reply to an address presented him at Magherafelt by the St. Mary's Catholic Temperance Association of that town, his Eminence dwelt on the flourishing state of the Catholic colonists in Australia, ascribing their success to their temperance habits. Irish industry, genius, and enterprise, observed the Cardinal, when accompanied by temperance, always commanded success in life. On Tuesday night his Eminence returned to the archiepiscopal palace of Armagh.

The winter campaign was opened at Waterford on Sunday, September 9, when 30,000 men from Waterford, Wexford, Kilkenny, Tipperary, and Queen's County assembled on the famous hill of Ballybricken to pledge themselves once more to a defiance of Balfourism. Mr. William O'Brien and Mr. T. D. Sullivan were accorded a magnificent reception; and the enthusiasm and earnestness of the meeting shows the spirit that is alive everywhere through the south-east of Ireland. As Mr. Sullivan noted, the day was the anniversary of the Mitchelstown massacre; and the thousands who assembled were just as ready to face the worst that Mr. Balfour can inflict, as any of the heroes who, by the sacrifice of their lives, have made the name of Mitchelstown historic in Ireland and in Great Britain too. It was a consoling measure of Mr. Balfour's success. His conquest of Ireland has not proceeded very far; and, if we are not mistaken, its advance will hardly subdue these thirty thousand stout hearts, full of determination that the abettor of Olanricarde shall not work his will on the people of Ireland unchecked, and that their liberties shall not be left at the mercy of every corrupt good-for-nothing whom the Castle bureaucracy selects to work its vindictive will upon the people of Ireland.

Mr. O'Brien's advice to the people regarding the coming winter was bold, unflinching, and timely. He cautioned the people, on the one hand, against criminal excesses that could not be defended, and, on the other hand, against cowardly submission to every outrage that Mr. Balfour and his minions care to inflict in the name of "the law." He asked the people never to do anything that they could not defend to their own consciences; but declared that he himself would have no hesitation in defending before any audience in Great Britain the bravery of the men of Coolroe; the boycotting of land-grabbers; the honesty, necessity, and invincibility of the Plan of Campaign, and every act of resistance, contempt and defiance against every proclamation issued by Mr. Balfour suppressing liberty of speech and combination. The sacrifices which the carrying out of that policy involved had been great. He knew them all and felt them all, but ten thousand times worse had to be faced by our unhappy race in the past when friendless before the world. There never was a generation of Irishmen since the Norman Conquest that had more reason to be grateful than the present one.

At the banquet in the evening, Mr. O'Brien vindicated the Plan of Campaign. He stated, what is an undoubted fact, that there are at present ten thousand eviction-made-easy notices served and matured and liable to be executed. Those ten thousand notices mean, if they are carried out, the turning out on the roadside of fifty thousand people. Against that flood of eviction the Plan of Campaign is the only defence. If it were defeated to-morrow, the evictions would be carried out remorselessly, and more to boot. But Mr. Balfour and the landlords are restrained by the wholesome dread that if they entered upon such a policy it would bring down the punishment of the Plan on every evictor. Under the circumstances, Mr. O'Brien declared that the tenants who are threatened and evicted because of their refusal to submit like slaves to the extortions of the rackrenters are deserving of the gratitude and support of the whole body of the Irish tenantry. There cannot be a doubt that war is being waged against the Campaigners simply because they are most formidable foes of the rackrenters, and that they are not fighting for themselves alone. Wherever the tenants have brought a would-be plunderer to reason they have to thank the tenants who showed that the worst evicting landlordism could inflict would not better its own position. To complete the lesson for the evictors, and to encourage the brave men in their battle, the landlords must be shown, too, that it is beyond their power to injure those tenants. It is necessary for the safety of the whole peasantry that that should be done; and it is the duty of the whole Irish people to see that it is done.

Lord Lurgan is anxious to sell his estate, but he can get nobody to buy. Some time ago he made his tenants an offer, which they unanimously rejected. He is now coming forward again—his terms on this occasion being much less favourable to himself than those which he formerly proposed. For the lands situated in the electoral division of Lurgan, originally offered at twenty years' purchase, he would be willing to accept eighteen and a half years' purchase. For the lands situate in Mountiagh, originally offered at eighteen years' purchase, he would accept sixteen and a half years' purchase, while for the rest of the estate he would accept eighteen and a half years' purchase. The tenants, however, still consider his charges excessive. These sturdy, sensible Northerners are not birds that are likely to be caught by his Lordship's chaff. The common sense peasantry of Ulster instinctively feel that landlordism is doomed, and they know

that they can afford to wait for the day when they will not have to purchase their own improvements. Ulster, we are glad to see, is displaying a keen and subtle appreciation of coming eventualities.

The "law" never met with such hearty defiance as braved it in the courthouses of Arthurs town and Wexford during the proceedings in connection with the Coolroe prosecutions. The contempt was climaxed by the closing scenes of Mr. Redmond's trial. The speech for the defence echoed and re-echoed the "Bravo! bravo! my Wexford lads!" the speaking of which was Mr. Redmond's crime. The coercion Removables and all Wexford learned from the mouth of Mr. Leamy that there was to be no shrinking, and the sentence of three months' imprisonment was accepted cheerily by the incorrigible culprit, and when he wound up his speech from the dock by saying, "I undoubtedly cheered these men when they were defending their homes against unjust eviction, and I shall cheer every man who defends his home against unjust eviction," the court rang with applause. There is not a Wexfordman who is not proud of the attitude taken by William Redmond, and there is not one worth his salt that is not prepared, not only to cheer those who stand up against eviction, but to give them practical help to defeat the desolators. For himself, he is inured to coercion dungeons. If we mistake not, he attained his majority while inhabiting a cell allotted to him by Mr. Forster; and Mr. Balfour will find him as indomitable and unconquerable as his predecessor did. As a matter of course, all Wexford will now bow down in homage before Mr. Balfour's justice, and be bound in the bonds of affection to the authority he represents!

The great demonstration in the Phoenix Park on Sunday, September 16, proved the extent to which the mind of the citizens of Dublin has been moved by the spectacle of the scandalous partisanship and vindictiveness of Judge Boyd, and by the patient endurance of his victim. It was the largest gathering of citizens that has been seen in the Park for years. The organisation and arrangements were most thorough, and the success complete. There was ample reason for the demonstration, for never was protest against judicial indecency and wanton invasion of public right more necessary. Judge Boyd has degraded his office and has prostituted the powers of a Court established to deal solely with commercial business to political purposes. In the shameless exercise of his authority, he has imprisoned a perfectly honest and upright citizen without trial of any kind, altogether beyond precedent. His action is a menace to the liberty of every citizen, and is based on a presumption that is perfectly intolerable.

The *Times* has at last abandoned its swaggering attitude and displays all the meekness of a cooing dove now that it has been forced to come to the point and is compelled to show its hand. The conduct of its advocates on Monday, September 17, was piteous and humiliating in the extreme. The very fact of its not having employed the big guns of the law in its defence was the first sign of weakness that it displayed on this occasion. Its interests were represented by a junior counsel, who when asked by Sir J. Hannen if he proposed to substantiate any charges and allegations blandly replied that he did not know. "We will lay before your lordship," quoth the *Times'* lawyer, "such evidence as we can!" "We don't charge particular persons; we make charges against organisations," continued this gentleman unblushingly, after his clients had exhausted all the vocabulary of libel and abuse on Mr. Parnell and his colleagues. And when Sir James Hannen asked who made those charges and allegations, Mr. Graham, on behalf of the *Times*, made reply and said it was the Attorney-General in the recent O'Donnell trial! The President thereupon directed counsel for the *Times* to draw up a list of the charges made. The *Times*, moreover, showed a decided unwillingness to make a full discovery of the documents or alleged documents defaming Mr. Parnell in its possession. The court made an order for the discovery, reserving for a future decision an application for their inspection by Mr. Parnell's counsel. It is satisfactory to note that the issues are to be restricted to the limits of the late action of O'Donnell v. the *Times* so far as persons, charges, and allegations are concerned. On the whole the opening skirmish in this trial has been decidedly unfavourable to the libellers of Printinghouse-square.

Mr. William O'Brien and his friends have stolen a march on the Royal Irish Constabulary in Clare. On Wednesday, September 19, a splendid demonstration was held in Tullycrine without the usual accessories of policemen's helmets and the notebooks of Government reporters. People from all the parishes in West Clare, and even from places as distant from the scene as Loop Head, were present on this occasion, and testified their continued loyalty to the national cause. Mr. O'Brien, Mr. Cox, and Father Gilligan, the latter of whom, by-the-by, is one of those priests whom Balfour has honoured with imprisonment, were in early morning pursued by a sergeant and a few subs, but eventually escaped the vigilance of these rather drowsy guardians of law and order. Among those present at the demonstration were Mr. and Mrs. Byles, of Bradford, and several sympathetic English visitors, including Mr. J. E. Sumner, of the *Manchester Guardian*. A large number of clergymen were also in attendance.

The object of the meeting was to protest against the evictions on the Vandeleur estate and condemn the letter on that subject recently addressed to the *Daily News* by Mr. Removable Turner. Mr. William O'Brien, who was the chief speaker on the occasion, and whose presence on the platform was hailed with enthusiastic applause, said that Clare has been scourged as no other county in Ireland has been scourged. Having alluded to the calumnies indulged in by Mr. T. W. Russell, the "Emergency M.P.," at the expense of the evicted tenants of the Vandeleur estate, Mr. O'Brien had a word or two to say of Colonel Turner, who, although paid an enormous salary to act as magistrate, brags that he is the adviser and instigator of the robbers who have seized the property and the houses of the Vandeleur tenants. "I would," continued the hon. gentleman, "be inclined at this moment to submit the case of the Vandeleur tenants to the arbitration of Mr. Reeves, a Sub-Commissioner and County Clare landlord; and more than that, I would be inclined to undertake here publicly, should Mr. Reeves decide that the tenants were making a dishonest demand, that I myself would pay £1,000 to the funds of the Land Corporation; but that if the Commissioners decided in our favour, and decided that they had made an honest and fair claim, that