

come up to me, and ye wont say a word to them, but all is down upon poor Jack, Constable Farrell—He is not a month out of gaol yet. Jack—I am, and more than a month, and this day I was after being up at the hospital with my poor mother, and brought her a little nourishment—all I could afford, and it isn't long she'll be troubling me. Dr. Rice—I am glad to see that you are so interested about her, but listen to what the Chairman is going to say. Jack—Yes, your Worship, but pardon me this time, and I'll be good no more. Think of my poor mother, your honour. What would I do at all, at all, if anything happened to her and I in gaol? Chairman—You are fined 10s 6d in each case, or a fortnight in gaol. Jack—Is it a fortnight altogether, your Worship? Chairman—No, but a month. Jack—Oh, murder. Ah, make it seven days in each case, Mr. Somerville. Sure it is all the same to you, and I'll promise the good God that I'll be good for ever again. Mr. St. George, will you ask him to make it seven days, and then I'll be out again in a fortnight? Jack was then placed in the dock to put up what he pitifully exclaimed as "another calendar."

Kerry.—At the Killarney Quarter Sessions numerous ejections were obtained against tenants on the Lansdowne and Bland estates in this County. It may reasonably be concluded that the crowbar brigade will shortly be plying their diabolical trade, and many once happy homes in Kerry be demolished.

David Gleeson and his family were recently evicted on the Muckross estate. Every effort was made by the poor man to keep himself in the home of his ancestors, but the land, not the rent, was wanted by the exterminator. To complete the business the roof was torn off, the house and the rafters cut, that it might not afford temporary shelter to the homeless tenant and his shivering little ones.—Hard, indeed, is the fate of the evicted tenant.

Kildare.—The people of the county kept away from the Late Naas races because it was a landlord's get-up. William Staples, who was treasurer, resigned, and several National League branches passed resolutions calling on the members not to attend. The consequence was that the racing was of a most wretched character and a number of entries were withdrawn. The people of Kildare have taught coercionists and evicting landlords a good lesson.

Limerick.—George Ryan charged Policemen Meehan and Murphy with assaulting him. It appears that some person called out "Balfour," and that the police ran out and arrested the complainant and assaulted him when in the lock-up. The magistrates, as usual, dismissed the case. The magistrates will not punish policemen in Ireland, no matter how often they break the law.

Longford.—Two hundred men assembled at Drumnacrier to prove their sympathy for the unfortunate victim of Landlord Lefroy of Carrickglass by building for him a house. The ground was given by Owen Cunningham of Clooneen, and Fathers Corcoran and Grey of Gowra were present and addressed the people.

Mayo.—P. J. Kelly presided at the last meeting of the Westport Guardians, when the following resolution, proposed by Mr. Lynch and seconded by Mr. Walsh, was adopted unanimously:—That we, the Guardians of the Westport Union, heartily congratulate our great leaders, Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone and C. S. Parnell, on their three last victories, Dundee, Petersburg, and Elgin, and we trust the voters of North Bucks will also rally to the standard and thus help to promote that union of hearts between the English and Irish democracies which will tend to the advancement of both countries and to the consolidation of the Empire, and that copies of this resolution, under seal of the Board, be sent to Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone and C. S. Parnell.

Tipperary.—The tenants on the O'Brien estate have been allowed a general abatement of 20 per cent. The agent, John Massey, attended to collect the rents at Kingswell, and a good understanding was arrived at. The property adjoins the Smith-Barry estate, and it is let at a considerably lower rate per acre than Barry's.

The following resolution was passed by the members of the Carrick League, Father Power presiding:—That we beg to tender to the family of the late Michael Power our heartfelt sympathy and regret for the irreparable loss they have sustained by the death of their beloved and respected father, and that we beg to place on record the sterling service he has rendered to the National cause amongst his fellow-townsmen.

The bitter feeling engendered amongst the tenants against those who paid their rents at the Sheriff's sale on the Smith-Barry estate still continues, except in a few cases. The houses of those tenants in the town and outside it are closely watched by the police. The public hold aloof from the houses, and although no persons are molested, still no one will hold any communication with them or buy or sell with them. The same remark applies to all those who are in any way connected with the Smith-Barry estate. No milk is supplied to Mr. Smith-Barry's creamery except from farms which Mr. Smith-Barry has in his own hands. The Smith-Barry quarries, sand-pits, and lime kiln, which did an extensive business, are now idle. The Town Hall, which is the property of Mr. Smith-Barry, has been deserted by the Town Commissioners and the Literary Society. The rent-office is guarded with police night and day, and so is the office of Mr. Nolan, the estate solicitor. There are fully a hundred policemen in the town altogether, and the Town Hall has been turned into a temporary police barrack.

Wexford.—James Coad of Colestown with his wife and helpless children have been turned out on the roadside by Landlord Holson. He owed two years' rent and offered one year to the agent, but it would not be accepted.

There is quite a rush of people from Enniscorthy district to Buenos Ayres. Mr. H. Lett, Kilgibbon, is especially active in sending the people away. It appears he has a brother there, but in what position is not known.

Thirty women and girls were killed by the fall of a factory at Glasgow, Scotland, on November 1.

SATATED WITH HORRORS.

(United Ireland, November 2.)

THERE is no other civilised or half civilised country in which the savageries of the last week's eviction campaign in the desolate region of Falcarragh would be patiently endured. The man that dared emulate in England the atrocities of Olphert in Ireland would be universally shunned and execrated as a monster. The Government that dared abet him in his work of wanton cruelty would be driven from power by a storm of indignation. The Septennial Act would not save them for a day from the fierce wrath of the people. It is idle to write thus. Such outrages dare not be attempted in England. Can anyone fancy for a moment a force of one hundred and fifty English soldiers, armed to the teeth, deputed by the Government to guard a gang of ruffians in their work of wrecking and burning an English hamlet and savagely maltreating the inhabitants? In England the idea is too startling to be entertained, in Ireland the reality is too common to be wondered at. Surely the iron has eaten into the soul of the Irish people, constant suffering has scared their hearts, or the recent atrocities of Falcarragh dared not be attempted. We will not dwell again on the misery of these poor victims, whose only crime is their poverty. Their lot is a hard one at best. Bare shelter and hard work and poor food are the most that they can hope for in this world. Not much it seems to ask; yet even that little is denied them. One would have thought their very poverty would have protected them, that cruelty and greed would have passed them by and found worthier victims. Surely the peasant poet's mournful dirge on "man's inhumanity to man" never found theme more piteous—

"See yonder pale o'er-laboured wight,
So abject, poor, and vile,
Who begs a brother of the earth
To give him leave to toil;
And see his haughty fellow worm
The poor petition spurn,
Unmindful, though a weeping wife
And helpless children mourne."

The scenes that disgraced last week's manhunting in the wilds of Falcarragh are so startling as to be almost incredible. At the house of a man named Devir, the chief huntsman, Hewson, and his bloodhounds kept howling that the wretched tenant who lay helpless on a sick bed should be thrown out on the roadside. They drew off at last, muttering and growling, only when the medical certificate of the army doctor declared that the eviction would mean murder. When the humble homestead of the poor Widow Cole was burst into by those devils in human form—the emergencymen—the shrieks of women in agony, heard beyond the wide cordon of soldiers drawn round the building to preserve the sacred privacy of eviction, announced to the breathless spectators that some exceptional savagery was in progress. A few moments later a soldier sneaked down, in a shame-faced way, for lint, and plaster and medical appliances. "Then the wounded girl, Bridget Conaghan" (we quote *verbatim* the description of an eye-witness), "was dragged out with her head split open with a blow of a crowbar, wielded by one of the emergencymen. The poor girl was helped down the lane by two policemen, with the blood streaming from a big gash just above the right ear. The whole side of the face, neck and shoulder were covered with blood. She and her three companions were placed under arrest, though the emergencyman whom she identified as her assailant was allowed to go about his business." Such is the merciful and impartial administration of the law in Falcarragh. Scarcely less piteous was the scene at the house of the tenant, Meege, whose twin infant children were dragged from their bed by the emergencymen and carelessly thrown half naked on the bare earth in the biting air of October, their little limbs blue with the cold, and their piteous wailing almost frozen on their lips, while their weeping mother was mercilessly hustled away from their side outside the wide cordon of police and soldiery. More inhuman still and more revolting, if that be possible, was the following incident vividly described by the special correspondent of the *Freeman* on the spot:—"A rather long tramp brought us to the house of Manus McGinley, a little 'sbieling' on the roadside. The house was occupied by the tenant, and his father and mother. He only returned from gaol on Saturday last, and now on Thursday he again had the bitter experience of an eviction. His wife, the tenant's mother, had been an invalid for seventeen years. To-day the emergencymen pitched her out on the street without a moment's hesitation. The poor old creature became so ill on being evicted that she seemed in danger of death. Father Boyle, who was present, deemed it necessary to administer the last sacraments, and a soldier was despatched in hot haste for Dr. McLoughlin. The Doctor, on arriving, said the woman should not have been removed, as her life was in serious danger. He spoke to Mr. Cameron, and suggested the necessity of having her put into bed in her son's house again, as there was no bed in the little cabin to which she was carried. To this humane suggestion the Divisional Commissioner replied that he would try and get her into the workhouse, which, be it remembered is ten miles away. A very heartless feature of the case was the refusal of permission to the old woman's husband to go to her assistance. A kind-hearted policeman allowed him to pass the cordon, but by order of District-Inspector Hill he was immediately put back again, and would not be allowed to approach his invalid wife, who was lying in a fainting condition on the bare stones of the street within ten yards of him." We will not harrow our readers' feelings further by descriptions of such scenes. They are the commonplace of Irish evictions, borne for the most part with the same dull patience as the tortures of the victims in the savage lands where human sacrifice still prevails. The end crowned the victors' work in Falcarragh. In the sheer wantonness of triumphant cruelty—such cruelty as a savage might glory in—the emergencymen, by order of their masters, poured libations of petroleum on the ruined homes of the evicted tenants, which their own hands had built, and burned them to the ground as an acceptable holocaust to the twin divinities of "Law and Order"