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Sacred Heart Symbols.

BY ELBANOR C. DONNELLY. the masse of blood red roses hat bloomed in the Church to-day, ked (while the sanahuse nestled here the police of gold dust lay): hat chies it yours, sweet roses, 'lith yours to hat offer and bud? hat whisper is this, that rises are the sanahuse of your or the sanahuse of your or the sanahuse of your or the feast of the Heart of Jesus, and we image His precious Blood!"

turned to the waxen tapers
That bissed on the altar fair
The breath of their fragrant odor
Warming the cool, dim air),
and I said: "O beautiful tapers!
Eathron'd on the marble's height,
What messes a is this ye bring me
In your showers of amber light: "
"It's the feast of the Heart of Jesus,
And we symbol this Wisdom bright!"

Then, over the glowing censer,
I breath'd with a trembling tongue
(as on chains of tinkling sliver
Before the shrine it awung):
"O flames in a shining prison!
From the fiery deeps thereof
Why do your sparks, unceasing,
Flash up to the Hoat above?"
"I'll is the feast of the Heart of Jesus,
And we smage His burning love!"

MICHAEL DAVITT.

Thrilling Speech on the Site of His Father's Ruined House.

FIERCE DEFIANCE OF THE LANDLORDS.

In words burning with patriotic indignation the Father of the Land Leegue has again raised the war-cry against landlordism and coercion before an audience assembled on the spot from which he and his father's family were brutally cast out on the highway close on forty years ago. The Dublin Freeman gives the following account of the demonstration:

The Standay May 29. Straids, the birthplace of Michael Davitt, was to day the scene of a most successful and enthusiastic national demonstration. The place is in the centre of a very depopulated district, vast grazing farms of prime land extending in all directions; but nevertheless the multitude which assembled to day to do honor to the father of ed to day to do honor to the father of the Land League was so immense as not

Davitt's Speech. Mr. Davitt, who was received with prolonged cheering, said:—I am pleased to be
here to day to join my voice with yours
in passionat; protest against the Jubilee
Coercion Act. It would indeed be a
strange circumstance if the county which
gave the Land Lergue principles and
movement to the Irish race did not now
come forward with a manifestation of the
old spirit of stern resistance to the infamous purposes of Irishlad's enemies.
(Loud cheers.) The West could not
possibly be "asleep" while supreme
danger menaces the cause of Irish liberty;
and I am proud indeed to see so many
thousands of Mayo's manhood assembled
round this spot to tell the coercionist hellhounds of England in the words of
Thomas Davis—
we'll watch till Death for Erin's

WE'LL WATCH TILL DEATH FOR ERIN'S

(Loud cheers.) But, my friends, I am not here to day for the mere purpose of pelting epithets at a policy which the land-lords of these three countries are deliberately adopting as a means of reseserting their robber rights in full and for the kindred purpose of strangling popular combinations against their inhuman system. We have gathered here not only to denounce the subversion of our rights as Irishmen, but to consider how we can best render this an impossible and a dangerous task—(cheere) for those who are planning the humiliation of our race and the ir jury of our fatherland. The Government of "wilful and cowardly liars," to borrow Mr. Sexton's words—(cheere)—which is now in power, know as well as we do that there is less crime in Ireland at the present time by 50 per ceut than in England; yet they propose to pass a measure of Coercion infinitely more drastic than any which has yet disgraced the statute book of the place which O'Connell might still, if he were alive, designate as ately adopting as a means of resserting their robber rights in full and for the if he were alive, designate as
THE PARLIAMENT OF ENGLAND'S SCOUN-

(Cheers.) The reel aim of the Coercionist party is to crush the movement which originated in Mayo, in 1879, and which has sought to rid our country both of landlordism and Jublin Castle. (Cheers) It is the objects of this movement and the principles underlying it which the privil-edged classes of Great Britain dread more

be practically a life or death struggle for every industrial and commercial interest in Ireland.

THE DEATH OF LANDLORDISM IS ABSOLUTELY ESSENTIAL TO THE REVIVAL Cohers), and in the coming fight landlordism or the Irish people must go down. The millions of money which go from this impoverished country every year into the pockets of London money lenders and other foreign creditors of Irish landlords must be kept in Ireland doron money lenders and other foreign creditors of Irish landlords must be kept in Ireland doron money which go made to bit the dust of the coming struggle as every other individual in Ireland desiring to live upon the future of his legitimate enterprise. With the downfall of landlord power will fall every obstacle which stands between the inabitants of this country and their material welfare (cheers.), and to effect this most devoulty to be wished for consummation ought to be the daily effort and nightly prayer of every man, woman, and child in Ireland from this forth until the Coercionist policy shall be made to bite the dust. (Cheers.) There are many people in this country who are neither Nationalists nor Coercionists, who may be inclined to take sides with twishever party may be the better equipped for the coming fray, in the country that the desired of the acade and commenced and misprover the coming fray, in the country may be the better equipped for the coming fray, in the country and their material welfare (cheers.) There are many people in this country who are neither Nationalists nor Coercionists, who may be inclined to take sides with twishever party may be the better equipped for the coming fray, in the country was the correlation of the considered in the administration of such as a considered to the country who are neither Nationalists nor Coercionists; which we have a considered to the country who are neither Nationalists nor Coercionists when may be inclined to take sides with twishever party may be the better equipped for the coming fray, in the country was the considered and c

the Land League was so immense as not to be exceeded even by the memorable land meetings of six years ago. Large contingents poured in from all directions, and when the proceedings were opened the hill slope fronting the platform was black with a closely packed mass of humanity presenting a most imposing and impressive spectacle. The utmost enthusiasm combined with excellent order prevailed. A very large force of police was present, but save for the purpose of Government policy there was not the slightest need for their services.

Bayitt's Speech. of England's ruling classes in Ireland,
India, Egypt, everywhere, but one of
wholesale murder and crime? (Cheers)
This hellish power has murdered fifty
times more of our people with the knife
of landlordism during the present generation than perished in the Reign of
Terror in France during the great Revol
ution; and justice could not be half vindicated against them even if the English
masses were driven, as their French
neighbors were a century ago, to teach masses were cirven, as their relation neighbors were a century ago, to teach the aristocracy that those who trample with impunity upon man's natural rights and liberties can be treated occasionally

as human beasts of prey. (Cheers) It is characteristic of these BLOODTHIRSTY ENGLISH ARISTOCRATS that they should try and tie our hands with Coercionist bonds behind our backs before they venture upon the task of outting our throats. They are astounded that we should protest against a duel under such conditions, and the mere threat of Patrick Ford, or some other expated Irishman, to retaliate in England for England's atrocities in Ireland fills these wholessle assessing with virtuous for England's atrocities in Ireland fills these wholesale assassina with virtuous indignation. They prate of crime and outrage here in Ireland at a time when their infernal laws are outraging the most cherished of social rights—the right of a people to live upon the land which God created for that purpose. (Cheers.) Tuere is crime—diabolical crime—in Ireland, I admit; but what is its nature and who are the crimicals?

are the crimicals? Are the crimicals of A cry rings round our Irish coast.
A cry of despair for our myrisus lost;
And the tyrants sit with vindictive smile
Reckening the ruined homes of our isle!
On! England, blind in thy cruel greed,
Like dragons teeth in our banished seed.
Wherever an exile's foot hath trod
A yow has gone up to the throne of God.

(Cheers.) Are not the vows of eternal hatred to the power which drives our people forth from their birthland but the natural outcome of England's inhuman polley? For my part,

I REJOICE WITH ALL MY HEART THAT FOR

than agrarian violence or dynamite outrage; and the bill now under discussion in Westminster is meant to arrest the work of agrarian combination and the teaching of dectrines which are certain to subvert the rule of British as well as of Iriah aristocracy if given fair p'ay. (Cheers). Here is the real issue which is now about to be fought out under the battle cry of coercion, and unless the people of Ireland are prepared to enter the fight in a life and death spirit wrong will triumph over right, and our cruse will be covered with defeat and dishonor. (Cries of "Nevez," and cheers). The atruggle which is now about to begin will be practically a life or death struggle for every industrial and commercial interest in Ireland.

THE DEATH OF LANDLORDISM IS ABSO-

neither Nationalists nor Coercionists, who may be inclined to take sides with whichever party may be the better equipped for the coming fray, in thope that the defeat of the weaker side will bring cessation from turmoil and disturbance. To these I would venture to say that a triumph for the policy of Coercion might put back the cause of Home Rule for some years, but unless the present leaders of the popular cause should prove to be poltroons and the rank and file of our movement turn out to be cowards there would be little chance of a peaceful country under the reasserted landlord power. (Cheers.)

Knowing as we do the inherent justice of our cause and the monstrous iniquities represented by our opponents, and seeing with what universal approval the civilized world is watching our struggle to win the chances of peace and plenty for our country, there is no length to which we cught not to be prepared in the past five years. Yet, it is at this for our country, there is no length to which we cught not to be prepared in the past five years. Yet, it is at this for our country, there is no length to which we cught not to be prepared in the past five years. Yet, it is at this for our country, there is no length to which we cught not to be prepared in the past five years. Yet, it is at this for our country, there is no length to which we cught not to be prepared in the past five years. Yet, it is at this for our country, there is no length to which we cught not to be prepared in the past five years. Yet, it is at this for our country, there is no length to which we cught not to be prepared in the past five years. Yet, it is at this for our country, there is no length to which we cught not to be prepared in the past five years. Yet, it is at this for our country, there is no length to which we cught not to be prepared in the past five years. Yet, it is at this for our country, there is no length to which we cught not to be prepared in the past five years in a fool's paradise well and ordinal paradise well and ordinal pa

ARDS OR CONTENTED SLAVES.

The wearing of some small emblem or badge of nationality should be adopted as

badge of nationality should be adopted as a pledge of allegiance to the cause of a crusade against that of Coercion. It should be made a point of national per-sonal honor to refuse under any considersonal honor to refuse under any consider-ation to supply any information to the enemies of the people, who are to admin-ister the Coercion Act. Any person volunteering information of any kind under the secret inquisition clauses of this devil's bill, or yielding to do so under fear of punishment, should be held to be a virtual informer and unfit to associate with Irish Nationalists. (Cheers.) Im-prisonment for six months as a conse-quence of refusing to inform upon a prisonment for six months as a consequence of refusing to inform upon a neighbor ought to be looked upon as a privilege, while smillar punishment for carrying on the fight sgainst landlordism should be coveted as

A MARK OF DISTINCTION.

(Cheers) It is by punishment of this kind that the Coercionists believe they

can stamp out the spirit of resistance to England's tyranny in Ireland, and if we— if the Nationalist manhood of the country "show a contemptuous diregard for, in-stead of a fear of, this sole weapon of the oppressor the fight for free land and home government will soon by triumphantly ended. (Cheere.) If a man be imprispople to live upon the land which God ated for that purpose. (Cheers.) Tuere orime—diabolical crime—in Ireland, dmit; but what is its nature and who the crimicals?

Tyrings round our Irish coast.!

Tyrings round our Irish coast. Ir THE OPERATION OF INFAMOUS LAWSTHE DEADLY ENEMIES OF SUCH INJUSTICE ARE MULTIPLED AND THE FORCES OF RETALIATION STRENGTHENED BEYOND THE ATLANTIC (Cheera.) They may drive our people forth because we are a menace to their unjust Government here, but, thank God, Our race is not weakened or disunited even of the parish would be present. But meetings for the denunciation of land-the meetings for the denunciation of land-the meetings for concerted action about up with the news that the police had been informers should not be allowed to intrude. The young men of each parish the sheriff from Forraine. So soon as horse the parish, the propagation of principles in the parish, the propagation of principles.

against landlordism, land-grabbing, and all the other kindred iniquities by which the country is sflicted. The youth of Ireland should embrace work of this kind with alacrity, because this is

THE LAST BATTLE WITH COERCION before Home Rule is won; and it ought to start them.

before Home Rule is won; and it ought to spur them on to vigorous action to know that all who distinguish themselves in this struggle will be honorably remembered and rewarded when Ireland becomes a self-governing nation. There has probably never been in the modern history of Ireland a time when we had greater incentives to sleepless exertion and to sacrifices in our country's cause than at the present hour. Victory has only been enatched from our grasp by means the most unscrupulous ever resorted to by political opponents. It is again inclining towards our side, while the blunted wear pens of calumny and moral assassination in the hands of our enemies are less likely to triumph over us again. We are no

THE NATIONAL RANKS
and thereby resent the insult which Coercion implies—namely, that the young men of Ireland can be deterred by appeals to fear, through threats of penalties from continuing their labors to lift their country from dependence and misery to freedom and happiness. Never, in my opinion, has there been a phase of the National struggle more glorious than that which is now about to present itself to an onlooking world. There are less than one million of men in Ireland to-day—probably not half of that number is engaged in our movement. An immense proportion of these are among the poorest people in Europe. Yet all the force of the British these are among the poorest people in Europe. Yet all the force of the British Empire—all the uncreupulous means which a murderous British and traitorous Irish aristocracy can devise are not sufficient to tame our Irish spirits or stamp our train beared of transparent and sanigation. out the hatred of tyranny and aspiration for independence which have lived immor-tal and indestructible in the heart of the Celtic race. (Loud cheers.) ONE GALLANT-HEARTED IRISHMAN ON A

ONE GALLANT-HEARTED IRISHMAN ON A
MISSION OF DUTY IN CANADA
(loud cheers for William O'Brien) is alone
mifficient to command universal attention
both to his own heroic and unselfish labors
and for the movement in which there is
no more fearless or devoted spirit, and it
is in this way, by each striving to do a
hero's part, by despising punishment and
danger when laboring for justice and
liberty, and by constant, upright, and
honorable devotion to Ireland that civilized public opinion will be made to range
itself upon our side and has'en the day
When freedom's name and freedom's prayer
wheal call an ar-war down from Hawan's

ecital of the heartless evictions taking place at Bodyke, in Clare, as related by Mr. Norman, correspondent of the Boston Advertiser and the Pall Mall Gazette. His accounts are printed by a large number of other Liberal papers throughout Eng.

and.
The horrors of the details surpasses ever the story of the Genbeigh evictions. The landlord, who is in the hands of his agent, was offered 50 per cent. This was more than his due, because nearly every penny goes into the pockets of the mortagees. The richer tenants are passing for pages. The richer tenants are paying for the poorer. Documents were produced at the evictions showing that the rents were exorbitant.
Michael Davitt was moved to tears by

Michael Davitt was moved to tears by the spectacle. He made a passionate speech declaring that he would never protest against the people taking the defence of their homesteads into their own hands. The English spectators present could hardly refrain from throwing themselves between the crowbar brigade and the victims of the eviction. Mr. Norman actually had a bout of fisticuffs with one of the sheriff's minions, who struck a woman.

The tenantry of Bodyke have ac'ually made the soil, built the houses and effected made the soil, built the houses and effected all the other improvements, and on those improvements for years paid rents that amounted to a complete confiscation of their property, yet now, because they are a year or so in arrears, they are being ruthlessly evisted. The teaants are offer-ing all the opposition in their power to the sheriff and his guard of police and excepts I some of the houses from which troops. In some of the houses from which the occupants were to be evicted, cayenne pepper was burned, the fumes of which nearly choked the bailiffs. Boiling water was also thrown from the windows

water was also thrown from the windows upon the evicting force.

MR NORMAN DESCRIBES AN EVICTION.

Dublin, June 3.—On Thursday night there was nobody at Pomgraney, where we are mostly staying, with Fathers Murphy and Hannen. I had no thoughts or time for breakfast this morning, for at an early

hill-top the sight was an extraordinary one. Black lines of people on foot and horses were traveling as far as one could distinguish them. A mile off, along the road, was a compact black mass, which we knew to be the stalwart ranks of the Royal Irish Constabulary moving steadily forward. In front of them was a taller body of Welsh fusileers, the most of the latter being thrown out as skirmishers. The scarlet juckets of those skirmishers dotted the fields for several hundred yards on each side of the road. Fine work they had in getting across the ditches over the green banks. The men kept touch by shouting to each other the pass-word for the day, which appeared to be the syllable "Ro."

Ludicrous it was to see all this display of factics and precautions of glorious war large to the product of the stalk was too late. Jening, in charge of must by law be a bailiff, not police. But was too late. Jening, in charge of the constabulary, called to his men to get in. Three of them leaped at the gap. The men and women inside fought like tigers to keep them back. For a moment all was confused. The scuffly and excitement were at their intensest.

I expected every instant to see the fish of fivearms from inside. When the constables were in the crowbar men entered in their wake. Formal protest was then made egainst the illegal entrance. The commanding officer and divisional magistate retired to consult. They were understables were in the crowbar men entered in their wake. Formal protest was then made egainst the illegal entrance. The commanding officer and divisional magistate retired to consult. They were understall the stalk of the constable were in the con

"Ro."

Ludicrous it was to see all this display of factics and precautions of glorious war in so inglorious a task as marching upon a perfectly peaceful people for the martial purpose of pulling about their earse the poor cabins which they had built for themselves. The chapel bell had not careed its mouraful ding, ding, dong, dong, since early morning, when the bugle called in the skirmishers. The police and soldiers debauched upon the road, showing in a cart behind them. One unanimous yell of hatred and fury rose from the crowds, which fell back before the police until the road was cleared. Then the forside in a ring, and completely encircled it. The place was barricaded, so the door was left undisturbed. The sheriff, a man known familiarly as "Crocker of Ballynagarde," dressed in a sporting suit of tweed, with shooting helmet and leggings, stopped, and a moment's colloquy took place between him and Capt. Miller. An instant later a half dozen crowbars went into the mud and plaster wall. Almost simultaneously a storm of execration broke from the crowd, which made every other sound inaudible so long as the process of eviction lasted.

The constabulary formed completely the shorting autiful the shorting autiful the shorting and to tweed, with shooting helmet and leggings, stopped, and a moment's colloquy took place between him and capt. Miller. An instant later a half dozen crowbars went into the mud and plaster wall. Almost simultaneously a storm of execration broke from the crowd, which made every other sound inaudible so long as the process of eviction lasted.

plaster wall. Almost simultaneously a storm of execration broke from the crowd, which made every other sound inaudible so long as the process of eviction lasted. Curses at the sheriff, at the agent, most ingenious and bloodthirsty insults to the crowbar men, cheers for "plan of campaign," for Davitt and for the priests, filled the air. Anybody who has never heard an Irish yell may be interested to know that it is absolutely identical in key and cadence with an Indian war whoop. Meanwhile the emergency men worked with a will. Stones and great fragments of plaster rattled down from the wall. In five minutes a gap was opened big enough to admit a man. In went the balliffs and out came John Liddy, the tenant, the din redoubling at his appearance. The eviction began by handing out a few bits of small furniture, a can of milk and a bundle of flowers. These last were characteristically selz-sd and kept by Davitt as a touching momento of the occasion.

dodging pieces of broken furniture, which came flying out from the inside.

The sight was a ghastly one. The bedstead, an interesting old cupboard seven or eight feet high, and other things were being smashed up by the sledges which were whirling about overhead. Considerable pieces of them were passed out by the windows two feet square. Little enough there was, however, flying out. Soon the crowbar men had roughly piled

Hannen. The crowbars were then piled into the The crowbars were then piled into the cart, the police closed slowly around the emergency men and excorted them away. The command "By fours, march," sent the redcoate along the roads. The visitors closed in behind them, and a screaming crowd followed. Not all, however, went. One man and one little group remained. The man was John Liddy, who stood gazing blankly at the piled-up heap of his demolished furniture. The group consisted of his wife, with streaming eyes, grasping a pretty, fair haired child of about four years, and Michael Davitt, with tears in his eyes, comforting them and dividing his filwers with them.

The second eviction was far more

The second eviction was far more dramatic and exciting. It was at the house of a widow named Macnamara. The house of a widow named Macnamara. The process of surrounding it was precisely similar, in view of an elaborate and solid blockade of door and windows. A short council of war was had, and then this house was attacked. The crowd had greatly increased in volume and excitement. A hole was soon made about three feet by two, at the height of a man's walst from the ground. The sheriff stood hard by; the leader of the crowbar men encouraged them with such cries as "Heave from the ground. The sheriff stood hard by; the leader of the crowbar men encouraged them with such cries as "Heave away, my men," "Pitch the stones in on them," "Heave them in." Then, when the last big block fell inwards amid a blinding cloud of dust, he shouted, "Get in, my men, get in." But saying and doing are different things. The hole was filled by the faces of the family—three sturdy young fellows, two fine-looking young women, the pleasant old face of the 81 year-old widow, surrounded with its white-frilled cap, in the background. There they all stood shoulder to shoulder. It was evident from their set teeth and fiashing eyes that they had not the slightest idea of giving way.

"Get in, my men, get in, will you?" yelled the leader. The cowardly julibirds stood skulking. Not a man stirred. Crocker of Ballynagard swore under his breath and called upon the district inspector to order his constables to clear the way. There was a second's pause; then the constables granted their riffes and

tor to order his constables to clear the way. There was a second's pause; then the constables grasped their rifles and aprang forward. Instantly all was Babel. Several Englishmen present, carried away by their feelings, interposed between the treasure and police, telling at the top of tenants and police, yelling at the top of shall take place, and arrangements are their voices to make themselves heard being made to outwit the police.

stood to admit the illegality, but this must of course be decided elsewhere. Crocker, of Ballynagarde, came forward, exclaiming: "My people were beaten with sticks." This statement Fr. Glynn, a jolly young priest, met with the retort, "You are a liar," and appealed to all present to confirm it, which they did. Then the women inside got hold of the crowbars and flung them out. I entered the house now and found the struggle beginning between the tenants and the sheriff.

"I want you to move out," said the

There is, perhaps, no reason why I should not add that at this point of the proceedings I had the pleasure of exchanging a few blows with one of the crowbar men whom I saw strike Kate Macnamara with his first in the breast, and who attempted to strike me when I stepped between them. Here Colonel Turner showed the only signs of strong feeling during the day by sharply informing

showed the only signs of strong feeling during the day by sharply informing maign," for Davitt and for the priests, filled the air. Anybody who has never heard an Irish yell may be interested to know that it is absolutely identical in key and cadence with an Indian war whoop.

Meanwhile the emergency men worked with a will. Stones and great fragments of plaster rattled down from the wall. In five minutes a gap was opened big enough to admit a man. In went the bailiffs and out came John Liddy, the tenant, the din redoubling at his appearance. The eviction began by handing out a few bits of small furniture, a can of milk and a bundle of flowers. These last were characteristically selzed and kept by Davitt as a touching momento of the occasion.

Then a cry was raised for sledge ham mers. Two big once were handed into the gap. The pounds which immediately ensued indicated that the centre of interest had been transferred to the inside of the cottage, so I climbed through the hole, dodging pieces of broken furniture, which came flying out from the inside.

The sight was a ghastly one. The bedstead, an interesting old cupboard seven or eight feet high, and other things were being smashed up by the eledges which were whirling about overhead. Considerable pieces of them were passed out by the ledges which were whirling about overhead. Considerable pieces of them were passed out by the men, including two who had BODYKE EVICTIONS.

TRAGIC SCENES WITNESSED BY AN AMERICAN CORRESPONDENT.

London, June 6—Public attention here is again turned directly to Ireland by the make. John Liddy handed the sheriff a procital of the heartless evictions taking being smashed up by the sledges which were whirling about overhead. Considerable pieces of them were passed out by the windows two feet square. Little enough there was, however, flying out. Soon the crowbar men had roughly piled up a wall of stones into a gap they had recital of the heartless evictions taking bill rapidly written for him by Father the mounted a laider placed against the side of the house, but was beaten down.
A constable with a rifle and fixed bayonet was battered by the defenders. Several gashes were inflicted upon him and he retired. Another constable also attempted to climb the ladder, but failed. A second gashes were inflicted upon him and he retired. Another constable also attempted to climb the ladder, but failed. A second ladder was then procured and several constables mounted, but were beaten down. Mr. Cox, M. P., essayed to climb up a ladder to speak to the inmates of the house, but police prevented him from doing so. Finally a constable entered with a rifle and fixed bayonet, but the rifle was wrenched from him and his safety was imperilled, when Father Hannan entered and secured a cessation of hostilities. The inmates were then arrested and the work of eviction was carried out. When Father Hannan entered O'Hallaran's house, O'Hallaran had Constable Norton raised aloft and was in the act of throwing him out of the window. The crowd of peasants who surrounded the place jeered at the evictors, whereupon they were charged by the police, who brutally beat several of the peasants with their batons. Dublin, June 11—The evictions at Bodyke were further carried out to-day. Dublin, June 11—The evictions at Bodyke were further carried out to-day. The first house visited by the evicting force was that of Timothy Collins, but as it was announced that a daughter of Collins lay dying inside the work of eviction was abandoned. The evictors then proceeded to the house of Michael O'Callaghan, where they met with a terrible resistance. The bailiffs and police were deluged with scalding water and meal. Coll Turner, who was in charge of the evicting party, implored Father Hannan, who was again in attendance, to endeavor to persuade the people to cease

nan, who was again in attendance, to endeavor to persuade the people to cease resistance and thus prevent bloodshed. Father Hannan then entered the house and the inmates ceased their attack on the force, which entered and carried out the work of eviction. Five women who had been extremely violent in their attacks were arrested. Several other evictions were effected during the day and there was more or less resistance in each case. The police threatened to arrest each case. The police threatened to arrest Michael Davitt if he interfered. A meeting of tenants and sympathizers an-nounced to be held at Bodyke to morrow has been proclaimed by the authorities, Michael Davitt is determined the meeting