APRIL 98. 1888.

# THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

# O'BRIEN AND HEALY.

## TWO GREAT SPEECHES AT "SUPPRESSED" MEETING.

We take pleasure in placing before our readers two brilliant orations delivered by Mesers. O'Brien and Healy, at the "sup-pressed" meeting held at Mitchelstown on Mondsy, April 7th.

Hense, O'Brien and Healy, at the "support of the sector head at Mitchelstown on Monday, April 7th. MR O'Brien was received with a thundred of the sector of the sector

THE CLOUD PASSED AWAY. Why, it is simply intolerable that an Irish member, that the Irish people and their representatives cannot now exercise the commonest rights of citizens without tak-ing their lives in their hands and being at ing their lives in their nands and being at the mercy of every local policeman. They have actually got it into their heads that so low have the liberties of the Irish people sunk that any Castle potentate may anniliate them if he is able to spell properly a proclamation, and put a lion and unicorn at head.

A voice-A cheer for Dr. Ronsyne, of

A voice—A cheer for Dr. Konsyne, of Youghai (cheers). Mr. O'Brien—Ay, and three more for him (renewed cheers), and I can tell you that if every usurpation of these wretched hireling stipendiary magistrates were met as Mr. Redmond's proclamation was met by Charles Ronayne, and if the right of public meeting was asserted in gerry nar. public meeting was asserted in every par-ish in Ireland with the same determina-tion as at Youghal I believe that we would tion as at Youghal I believe that we would very soon cure them of the theory that they can gag a whole community upon the information of any unknown police-man at the instigation of a secret society of landlords (hear, hear.) The last time that I and you met on this historic spot there was a dark cloud hanging over the Mitchelstown estate. Your homes were endangered, and the crowbar brigade was at your doors. To day, thank God, the cloud has gone and the danger has gone, and the sheriff will darken your home no more, and all this has been accompliahed without costing a campaigner one pound cloud has gone and the danger has gone, and the sheriff will darken your home no more, and all this has been accomplished without costing a campaigner one pound of his money, ay, or an hour of his liberty, except our friend William Gould (cheers). Now, I want Mr. Balfour, whether we did or did not break the law last autumn-1 want him to point out to us by what other possible means could we have bafiled that coercion campaign last autumn : by what without costing a campaigner one pound of his money, ay, or an hour of his liberty, except our friend William Gould (cheers). Now, I want Mr. Balfour, whether we did coercion campaign last autumn; by what possible means you could have escaped being evicted and plundered as they had being evicted and plundered as they had intended to plunder you. I say, and I repeat it now again, that if you had laid down under the feet of the law at that time, the only thing the law would have done for you would have been to crush you and throw you out of your homes. As I told Captain Stokes and Mr. Eaton (groans), if it is necessary to break a bad law to save the people from injustice, then so much the worse for the law (cheers.) How THE COSTS WEER FAID. HOW THE COSTS WERE PAID. I would like to ask the Counters of Kings-I would like to ask the Counters of Kings-ton would her property be the ruin and the wreck that it is to-day if she had eighteen months ago approached her ten-ants and met them and trusted to their sense of justice and honesty instead of listening to the councils of Mr. Standish listening to the councils of Mr. Standieh O'Grady (groans), and trusting to Mr. Balfour and his Orimes Act to crush and exterminate the campaigners. It is all very well for Mr. O'Grady. As I prophe-sied he has managed to get his bill of costs not in hard cash, but he has got his price in the shape of the Clerkship of the Crown for the county. The Countess of Kings ton runs up a ruinous bill of costs with this man for plunging this whole com-munity in misery and disturbance and bloodshed, and then when she is besten and a bankrupt she pays her debts to her bloodshed, and then when she is beaten and a bankrupt she pays her debts to her attorney by quartering him upon the tax-payers for a snug berth which she obtained by a family compact from that most dls-interested of patriots, Colonel King Har-man (groans). It is all very well for Mr. O'Grady, who has managed to feather his nest, like the very downy gentleman that he is (auchter). It is not quite such a nest, like the very downy gentement the he is (laughter). It is not quite such a good thing for the Countess of Kingston. No doubt, she imagined that this conflict was going to end as the fight of the ten-ants on this estate had terminated in 1881, was going to end as the light of the ten-ants on this setate had terminated in 1881, when they capitulated the moment the aberiff made his appearance, and when they paid £2,000 law costs into the bar-gain. But the Plan of Campaign isa HOBSE OF QUITE A DIFFERENT COLOUR from that. There is not a landlord in Ireland now who does not allow that when a body of tenents enter into com-bination under the Plan of Campaign that that handlord will not knock six and eightpence in costs out of them if the sheriff was going to knock at their door until his crowbar became as warn and as thin as a bullrush (cheers and laughter). Believe me, the Countess of Kingston to

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now beginning to realise that to her cost now beginning to realise that to her cost and to her ruin. She trusted to Mr. O'Grady and Mr. Balfour; she planged into an ceean of debt; she placed her hopes in the Coercion Act, and the result is that there is not a cabin on the Mitchels

Into an ocean of debt; she placed her hopes in the Coercion Act, and the result is that there is not a cabin on the Mitchels-town estate whose occupants need envy the occupants of Mitchelstown Castle, and another result is that the only consolation Mr. Balfour had to offer the Countess the other day in the House of Commons was that she and her class have fallen so low that when Mr. T. W. Russell abused the landlords Mr. Balfour reproached him piteously with pitching water upon a drowned rat (laughter). In point of fact before this Crimes Act came into force Irish landlordism had a headache, and Mr. Balfour has cured it of the headache by cutting off its head (laughter). THE RENT QUESTION STILL. • Our work is not over yot. I am quite aware that the rent difficulty upon the Kingston estate is not over. I know well how these wretched sub-commissioners have attempted to cheat you of the fruits of your vistory, and Mr. Balfour blurted out the score the other day in the House of Commons, when he confessed in the most ahamelees manner that the tenants on the campaign estates are not to receive the same justice as other tenants, that they are to be dealt with as the mere Irish of long seg os a outside the pale of the law. All I can asy is that we were s match for them before, that as long as you have leaders like Tom Condon (cheere). So far as arrears are concerned you have umanaged to get relief from them without Mr. Balfour and in spite of Mr. Balfour (cheers). As to the rents for the future, if it should turn out that these rents fixed by the Tory Commissioners are oppressive and vindictive rents, you have now learned how to deal with them, and when you put down your foot it will take a stronger man than Mr. Balfour to make yon take it ups acein. Here have now learned now to deal with them, and when you put down your foot it will take a stronger man than Mr. Balfour to make you take it up again. Here you are safe in your homes, and here, please God, you and your children will remain until the name of Balfour is as harmless a home of Balfour is as harmless a hursery rhyme as the legend of "Puss in Boots"-puss in the jack boots of Oliver Cromwell.

Cromwell. THE LEAHY TAX. Now I should like to say a word, as we have the advantage of police listeners, about the thousand pounds which the grand jury of the county Cork are about to call upon the cesspayers of Mitchels-town to pay to present as a testimonial to Michelstown murderers. It is to my mind one of the most astounding pieces of tyranny and of impudence that was ever practised in Ireland. The police commit three cruel and dastardly mur-ders in this town.

commit three cruel and dastardly mur-ders in this town. A Voice—And meant more. Mr. O'Brien—Murders as cruel as ever a man swung from the gallows for. The murderers are known—they are named by the coroner's jury. Has the Govern-ment of the country brought them to justice? On the contrary the Govern-ment bave done all that a powerful Gov-ernment could do to shelter the murderets from justice. They whitewashed them in the House of Commons; they browbeat the coroner here; they set aside the ver-dict of the coroner's jury; they refused to the coroner here; they set aside the ver-dict of the coroner's jury; they refused to arrest these men; they refused to insti-tute anything like an honest inquiry, and to this hour the blood of the three mur-dered men crises to Heaven in valn for vergeance; and the only pollceman who up to this hour has suffered or is in the least likely to suffer at the hands of the Covernment is the one pollee officer who Government is the one police officer who aided public justice and helped to place the guilt upon the right shoulders—I mean District Inspector Irwin (hear, hear.) SHOCKING INJUSTICE.

county Clare.

jury of landlords, simply the Cork Land-lords' Association meeting in a bigger room and under a different name. Men alien to the people, hating the people, with no cess to pay out of their own prokets, and no representative, and no voice from the cesspayers who have to pay. This Grand Jury are able to inflict this tremendous penalty upon the baronies of Condons and Clongibbon as a mere piece of landlord spite and ven-geance because of the success and gence because of the success and triumph of the Plan of Campaign in this locality (cheers). That is the secret of the wretched abatements of the Sub-Commissioners and this secret gift to Mr. O'Grady of this office of Clerk of the Common and Paces Mr. Balfour is

the wreiched abatements of the Sub-Commissioners and this secret gift to Mr. O'Grady of this office of Clerk of the Crown and Pesce. Mr. Balfour is annoyed. Having failed to conquer you in the open field he is resorting to every method that malignity can devise to try to persecute you, to impose penalties upon you, to make you pay all this tremendous mass of wealth to a police-man, who, if public justice were done, would stand in the dock (hear, hear). You have one consolation, and that is, Mr. Balfour and the landlords would not be so angry with you, and would not be so spitcful against you only that you have won, and you will win, if they put you to it again and again, and again, until the last Tory in England learns that the day is gone when the Irish people can ever again be whipped back into the slavery of landlordism or can ever again be shut out from position and from the enjoyment and from the government of this bright and fertile land of ours (great cheering.) THE THING OF THE PAST. Looking around at this enormous meet-ing I cannot fall to see the snow flakes. National League cards, that seem to have been falling so thickly in this neighbour-hood to day, in this suppressed and er tinguished neighbourhood (laughter). Mr. Balfour told the House of Commons the other night that the National League in the suppressed counties in Ireland was a thing of the past (laughter). Well, when I read that atterment I asid, "The Lord hath delivered him into our hands." Re-member that phrase, "The National League a thing of the past." We will fasten him to that phrase, I promise you, and I predict that it will yet be his spitaph as a stateman, and that the stateman. well, he calls himself a stateman (groans) -who has committed himself to that statement is either the most audacious liar that ever, as they say, swore the lid off a pot (laughter), or else he is the most

liar that ever, as they say, swore the lid off a pot (laughter), or else he is the most arrant donkey that ever floundered up to his neck in an Irish bog (hear, hear). Of course he has one advantage, that when-ever people contradict him he can prod them with a bayonet and put them on or when head. Well some torm of them

a plank bed. Well, some tens of thou-sands of people will contradict him next Sunday from one end of the so-called suppressed counties to the other (cheers) Tens of thousands of them will come to give him the lie and to tell the truth to the English people, and we will see whether Mr. Balfour will truth to the English people, and we will see whether Mr. Balfour will reason it out with these people according to the elements of logic, or whether he will reason it out with them according to the principles of Captain Plunkett (groans). For my own part, I do Mr. Balfour the justice of stating that I can-not for one instant imagine that he believes what he is saying. He is too smart a man, but certainly if I acquit him of stupidity it must be at the expense of his veracity (groans). For what is his position? He tells the House of Commons, upon the authority of Colonel Turner, that the meetings of the branches are bogus meetings, that they never take place. At the same time you have that same Col-onel Turner going about the county Clare and quartering extra police upon every district from which a newspaper up in Dublin publishes one of those bogus re-ports of a meeting that has no existence (hear, hear). Either Mr. Balfour is lying to the House of Commons and to the English people, or Colonel Turner is be-having like a despot or a lunatic in the county Clare. DOWN IN THE DUST.

DOWN IN THE DUST.

<sup>1</sup>iament came around", (laughter). You are here to day. Where is the Countess of Kingston ? You are here and we are asked to sympathise with the sufferings of the Countess of Kingston. Many of you have sent sons and daughters to America, to Australia, or, perhaps, to London, Birmingham, or some of the other great English towns, and did the Countess of Kingston weep because you were deprived of them ? She knew that they had gone forth to earn the money which would pay her her rents. For my which would pay her her rents. For my part, I have no ruth or sympathy in my heart with these people. I hate them just as they hate us, and if the Countess of Kingston will clear out, all the Irish people will only say amen (cheers and laughter). THE WAY TO WIN.

British law looks at the matter in a differ-ent light. These are terrible considera-tions, and I ask the English people to pass judgment upon them. We don't fear their judgment and we don't fear their verdict (cheers). The time will come in Ireland when all men will stand equal before the law, which will do justice alike to the policeman and the peasant; the law that will have all the attributes of justice and not merely the sordid renderings of a London statute book—laws inscribed with the solemn approval of a nation instead of THE WAY TO WIN. But now you have trumphed. You have, every one of you, a great mission to perform. You have to justify your triumph, and you have to teach the means of victory to tenants of other dis-tricts and of other counties. I have saked you to cast your mind back to the terrible twelve months during portion of which time the blood of your citizens was spilled upon the Square (groans). I ask you to cast your minds back—not for one year but for seven—when after a sham battle was fought and after your cows and horses had been seized, and after the sheriff's sale all the costs were paid to Mr. Standiah O'Grady. That day, as Mr. O'Brien has said, is gone, and London statute book — laws inscribed with the solemn approval of a nation instead of a drunken Tory mob. Before that law all men will walk free and equal, which will prove a strength to the just and a terror to the evil doers. I invite the attention of Jrishmen, and I also invite their recol-lections, to the prospect of that time when liberty, truth and justice will be estab-lished permanently amongst them (loud cheered. day, as Mr. O'Brien has said, is gone, and may all our ill-luck go with it (cheers). You have shown the people of the rest of Irelahd that it is not by submission that success shall be achieved (cheers). cheere). THE BLOOD TAX. Mr. Condon said the meeting of the Mitchelstown suppressed League were held, and would continue to be held (cheere). They had heard from Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Healy that a tax of  $\pounds 1,000$  was to be levied off the people of that barony as compensation for the injuries of Constable Leahy. He hoped that the men of the barony would do in the future as they had done in the past, --namely, to organize themselves to cheers).

A LEGAL SUGGESTION. But if Mr. O'Brien took my advice, as his But if Mr. O'Brien took my advice, as his legal adviser, now that it has been announced from the highest court of jus-tice in the land that the Plan of Campaign is illegal—and, in fact, that is troubling him nightly—my advice would be, in order to put it on a legal footing, to con-vert it into a limited liability company, with promoters Wm. O'Brien and John Dillon, capital unlimited—objects, to defend the Irish tenants' homes and guar-antee them against eviction, and I venture to think that the judges and the majority of the courts would find some difficulty of the courts would find some difficulty in dealing with this unlawful combination. We are tired of being told that everything we do is illegal. There was a time when the Catholic religion was an illegal associa-tion, and when the schoolmaster was an illegal institution, and when everything Illegal institution, and when everything that was intended to elevate and uplift Irishmen and Irishwomen was illegal in the eyes of the British Government. Their forefathers did not hesitate to drive a coach and four through unjust laws, and not only did they do this but they spat upon them as they were going through them.

A FAMILY AFFAIR. The present movement is a family and social movement as well as a political movement. We must have all united in family life and family combination. We must have the women as well as the men, for, next to the clergy, the best allies we tor, here to the dergy, the best antes we can have are the women (cheers and laughter). One of the things that milita-ted against the success of the Feniam movement was the fact that the women did not look upon its chances of success with confidence, but now there was not as woman in the land who was not quite firm in the triumphant success and efficacy of the Plan of Campaign (cheers).

than you have lease to lear in haing the future than you have to-day. Don't be in the least alarmed or in the least nervous about what may happen. As I told you here before upon this Square, that you and I might have to go to jail, and that better men than you and I had conce there. Well we have conce AN IMPUENT THING. It seems to me there will be lively times in this district shortly. I must say of all the impudent things that I ever heard of to jair, and that better men that takin you and I had gone there. Well, we have gone there, and we have come out of it. We will probably go into it again. But we have managed to pull through. I venture to think that the Gaelic athletes around the impudent things that 1 ever heard of it is to put this sum of a thousand pounds upon the head of this policeman. Why, his mother would sell a dozen sons like him for half the money (lsughter). As long as he was sound of limb and wind he gets about 22s 66 a week, but when his spine becomes damaged he stands at the rate of  $\pounds 1,000$ . That is an extraordinary to think that the Gradic athletes about us need have very much terror of the prison. And one thing more I can tell you, and it is coming soon, when these wretched jail walls will fall before us like rate of £1,000. That, is an extraordinary price to place on the thing covered by that man's helmet. I have the utmost sym-pathy for his broken bones, and if I had a bit of sticking plaster I would put it on the spot (laughter). Well, truly, British laws are queer I from kill a policeman wretched jail walls will fail before us like the walls of Jericho, and in these days to come I may tell you that you will boast of your imprisonment as Crimean herces; show your medals on your breasts. In these days to come, when you gather was any-m it was m to go made an the spot the rent office that is a thing of the past. It is the days of the land grabber that are ensa ? Is is a thing of the land grabber that are ensa ? Is is a thing of the land grabber that are ensa ? Is is a thing of the land grabber that are is a thing of the land grabber that are is a thing of the land grabber that are is a thing of the land grabber that are is a thing of the land grabber that are is a thing of the land grabber that are is a thing of the land grabber that are is a thing of the land grabber that are is a thing of the land grabber that are is a thing of the land grabber that are is a thing of the land grabber that are pulght that Mr. Balfour himself worked acity to in the dust we will roll it until landlord-is and Balfourism are a thing of the past. in the dust we will roll it until landlord-is and Balfourism are a thing of the past. is and Balfourism are a thing of the past. is and balfourism are a thing of the past. is a not be dust we will roll it until landlord-the mould confine two or three bottles of port or a pint of whisky under their can put the whisky by still when they get was first started these Grand Jurors were a very respectable body of men, very well dressed and very portly, and many of them could confine two or three bottles of port or a pint of whisky under their waistcoats (great laughter). Well, they can put the whisky by still when they get it, but that is not often (laughter). Their and then was now entirely changed so It, but that is not often (halghes). Then condition was now entirely changed, so much so, that you ask in suspense is that Captain So-and-So, and you are told that his altered condition is the result of a touch of the Plan of Campaign (cheers and laughter). The grand jurors now pass their time in passing resolutions, and they impose this tax on the barony of Condons impose this tax on the barony of Condons and Clongibbons in satisfaction for the injury the Plan of Campaign has worked to their class. Well, you who have fought and conquered in this fight won't be ter-rified at this proposed imposition of £1,000 for the body and bones of Con-stable Leahy, and all I say is that if he gets it I hope he will live long to enjoy it. PURCHASE. gets it I hope he will live long to enjoy 17. PURCHASE. Referring to the Land Purchase Act, he said there was only half a million left of the five millions passed under the Land Purchase Act. I would advise you if you are asked to buy to take your time about it. There will be a great helter-skelter amongst the land lords to see who is going to get the last dregs, and instead of offer-ing twenty years' purchase they will to get the last dregs, and instead of offer-ing twenty years' purchase they will come down to eighteen and seventeen, and sixteen years' purchase. For my part I am extremely anxious to see this land question settled, but I hope to see the landlords settled first (cheers and humber) Mr. Balfour is going about you have passed, must have learned the practical value of patience and courage and determination and perseverance (cheers). WHERE IS THE COUNTIES? How many days must there have been that you, like some of the captains during the war against slavery in South America, must have almost despaired of the great struggle in which you were engaged ? (Cheers.) But you had brave and gallant captains (loud cheers), and you pushed the fight home, you drove the plough to the end of the furrow. What is the result ? This may be repre-tented in the words of the Countess of Kingston, "Dh," says she, "God be with the time that I was in my landlord home before these tramps of members of Par-

the other districts of Ireland upon your victory; and I wish from the bottom of my heart that there were in the rest of Ireland men who would do for their dis-tricts what my friend Tom Condon has JOSEPH COOK AND THE JESUITS. N. Y. Freeman'l Journal.

N. Y. Freeman'l Journal. The Rev. Joseph Cook is at it again. Whenever he can say a foolish thing he says it with emphasis. He has one great rival in this art.—the Right Rev. A. Cleveland Coxe. In one of his sermons preached the other day in Tremont Temple, Boston, Mr. Cook tried to show that the Jesuits are not only the engaging of a "figurious" tricts what my friend Tom Condon has done for Mitchelstown (cheers). The murderers of Lonergan, Shinnick, and Casey are still unpunished, but vengeance will assuredly be received at the hands of the fulfiller of all Justice. It ought to be as much a crime to kill Lonergan or Casey as to kill a landgrabber or a land-lord. I can see no distinction in crime and I believe it to be equally guilty and wicked by whomsoever perpetrated. British law looks at the matter in a differ-ent light. These are terrible considera-

are not only the enemies of a "glorious public school" system, but that they are the real enemies of the Pope. It seems --the Rev. Joseph Gook has peculiar methods of information---that there are two Popes in opposition at Rome. Leo XIII. is the White Pope; the General of XIII. is the White Pope; the General of the Jesuits is the Black Pope. The Rev. Joseph Cook loves the venerable White Pope; but he hates the awful Black Pope. The Rev. Joseph Cook's idea of a public-school primer is comprised in this little lesson: "Do you see the Black Pope? He has horns. He has a tail. He is a Jesuit. A Jesuit goes about devouring little public-school children," The Rev. Joseph Cook thinks that, if the Black Pope would let the White

The Rev. Joseph Cook thinks that, if the Black Pope would let the White Pope alone, the Catholic Church would become very liberal. There would no longer be any objection on the part of Catholics to the supporting of schools from which Christianity has been en-tirely eliminated; man and wife might be divorced and be "remarried" with the approval of the Catholic Church; every-body might believe what he liked, and accept the divinity of Our Lord or not, just as he pleased. If the Black Pope did not forbid such beautiful liberality, the Rev. Joseph Cook himself would enter

Rev. Joseph Cook himself would enter this free and easy Church. But he can-not stand it. In fact, he loves Catholicity; but he cannot endure "ultramontan-ism." He holds that if ultramontanism could be expunged from the Church, the White Pope would stand forth as a good Congregationalist, not knowing what he believed

make the collection of this tax as difficult and as troublesome as possible, and with as little fruit to the tax-gatherer as the col-lection of rent to the Countess of Kings-ton (cheers). It was the most infamous act that ever was perpetrated by any Grand Jury.—Rev. Father Buckley, C. C. Buttervant, also addressed the meet-If the Rev. Joseph Cook wants to If the Key, Joseph Cook wants to verify his statements about the Black Pope, he will find it hard work. If there is any learned volume on the subject, he will find it is like the famous chapter on the snakes of Iceland-"There is no snakes in Iceland." "The Rev. Father Murphy, S. J., presi-dent of St. Farners, Native's College. ing. Mr. Byles, Bradford Observer, said he had come over from England to bring a

"The Rev. Father Murphy, S. J., presi-dent of St. Francis Xwiet's College, tersely expresses the relation of Mr. Joseph Cook to the truth, and gives him a piece of good advice: "The Jesuits," Father Murphy says, in the Herald, "are certainly ultramon-tane and, thank God, they are Roman Catholics too—not a la Joseph Cook, but as contra-distinguished to the Gallicans of history. They are not so numerous or had come over from England to bring a message of sympathy from the English people to the people of Ireland, and he might tell them that there were thous-ands of English people ready to grant to the people of Ireland that which they had been so justly asking for. The peo-ple of England were opposed to the hateful system of Mr. Balfour, and were determined once more they had an as contra-distinguished to the Gallicans of history. They are not so numerous or ubiquitous as Mr. Cook seems to imagine. They have not, as far as I have been informed, obtsined full control of every school in the land, but they are strug-gling to the best of their ability to teach their own schools—well, to mind their own business, and to abstain in their public utterances from statements which vote of thanks to the chairman, Mr. O'Brien, in seconding the motion, eulo-gised Father O Donoghue's character— You have, he said, managed to keep the peace a little better than Captain Plun-kett and his army, and let me tell you this: I have thought the matter well over, and I have never told you anything that I was not fairly confident of, and I tell you there was never a moment when own outsides, and to assume in their public utterances from statements which would only bring upon them the ridicule of educated men. Had Mr. Joseph Cook imitated their example in this respect he would have spared himself the inconvenience of three or four lies in a small paragraph. From though he tell you there was never a moment when you have less to fear in facing the future a small paragraph. Even though he resent the inconvenience of their inspec-tion, he would manifestly gain in dignity by following their teaching and their practice in this matter."

Father Murphy goes on to answer an-other absurdity, the utterance of which is not confined to the preacher of Tre mont Temple: "As to the allegiance we owe the suc-

cessor of St. Peter, it has reference to revealed truth and Christian morality, Papal power which are technically said to be of faith and morals.

"The allegiance we owe to the Roman Pontiff has no reference to our temporal affairs or national aspirations, except they clash with the principles of morality. Even then it is not so much the Roman authority which makes it unlawful to do the thing which so

one upon whom he had a claim it was upon the officials who ordered him to go to the head of the party who made an assault on a peaceful meeting in this spot and deliberately provoked a riot and the bloodehed here. But what happens ? Is it Mr. Balfour who makes compensation to this man? No; but the grand jury of the county Cork have the audacity to grant this man twenty years' salary— $\pounds 1,000$ —as compensation for his injuries. £1,000—as compensation for his injuries, and they propose to levy it off the very community upon whom Leahy and his comrades perpetrated that murderous outrage that day (shame). In point of fact you are expected to be shot down like dogs, and then any of you who escape are to present a purse of sover-eigns to your would be murderers.

escape are to present a purse of sover-eigns to your would be murderers. A PROTEST AGAINST FAYMENT. It is hard to talk upon the subject with common patience. I confess I don't like to speak very much upon the subject, and it is not necessary. In any other country in the world the thing would look like a diabolical joke. It was all grim earnest on the part of the grand jury of Cork, and it will all be grim ear-nest if you pay this tax without a protest (ories of "Never"). That will be repeated in every hill and cottage throughout this barony of Condons and Clongibbon, until the whole world is ringing with this story. It will be a double advantage, and it shall be doubly useful to try this ques-tion out to the very utmost by way of constitutional means. It will be useful in the first place because it will concen-trate attention upon the fact that the Mitchelstown murderers are still at large, and the the Tory Government instead trate attention upon the fact that the Mitchelstown murderers are still at large, and that the Tory Government, instead of surrendering them to justice, is shield ing them and rewarding them, and is teaching every young policeman in Ire-land by the example of Leahy that if he is injured in carrying out a massacre on unarmed men he will get twenty years' salary out of the pockets of the very people on whom he and his comrades discharged their murderous firearms. THE INFAMOUS GRAND JUBY SYSTEM. It will be useful in another sense. A protest against this tax will come in very handily during the discussion of the Local Government Bill in the House of Commons, as a proof of the sort of local government to which the Irish people are subject at the hands of this infamous grand jury system—taxation without Mitchelstown murderers are still at large,

in the dust we will control to the indication is and Balfourism are a thing of the past, and the thing of the future will be the National League, blossoming and expand-ing into a happy and prosperous and self-governing Irish nation (loud cheers). MR. HEALY'S SPEECH.

MR. HEALY'S SPEECH. Mr. T. M. Healy, M. P., said-Mr. Casirman, and things of the past, I con-fees when my friend Mr. O'Brien invited me to attend this meeting I should have had no intention of coming if I had not thought it was about to be suppressed (cheers). It was only on that under-standing that I agreed to accompany him, for I had heard so much about Mitchels town, and so much about the way you for 1 had heard so much about Mitchels-town, and so much about the way you use the blackthorn, that I find my con-nection with the great demonstration is somewhat in the nature of a disappoint-ment (cheers and laughter) Now, you have heard the address of a man who, I venture to say, has done more for Lesland this last two years than any other who, I venture to say, has done more for Ireland this last two years than any other man I know. For my part, I, who am only more or less a theorist, feel wanting in confidence in addressing you upon the situation (cheers). But this I will say— many of you, men of the Kingston esta's, who will cast your minds now, in your day of triumph, back upon the terrible twelve or eighteen months through which you have passed, must have learned the practical value of patience and courage and determination and perseverance (cheers).

around your own firesides in happines and peace and comfort, your proudest boast will be that you lent a hand in the of great enthusiasm. There was no dis-turbance of any kind, the people dispers-ing quietly and without interruption to their homes.

-namely, to organize themselves to make the collection of this tax as difficult

determined, once more they had an opportunity of going to the poll, to drive

the present Administration from office. Mr. John Mandeville having moved a vote of thanks to the chairman, Mr.

For Children Starving to Death,

On account of their inability to digest ordinary food. Scott's Emulsion can be rdinary food. Scott's Emulsion can be igested and give strength and flesh when digested and give strength and nesh when all other food fails. See what Dr. A. H. Peck, Penn. Med. College, Petitcodia. says: "I have used and prescribed Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, and find it an Entershop of Coa Liver Oil, and find it an excellent preparation, agreeing well with the stomach, and its continued use adding greatly to the strength and comfort of the patient." Put up in 50c. and \$1 size.

Without a Doubt Without a Doubt There is no doubt that Hagyard's Yel-low Oil is the best remedy for Sprains, Bruises, Sore Throat, Colds, Rheumatism, Croup and all Aches, Pains, Lameness and Soreness. It is used externally and inter-nally, and should always be kept in the home.

Thomas Robinson, Farnham Centre, P. Thomas Robinson, Farnham Centre, P. Q., writes: "I have been afflicted with rheumatism for the last ten years, and have tried many remedies without any relief. I got a bottle of Dr. Thomas" Eclectric Oil, and found it gave instant relief and since then have had no attack. I would recommend it to all."

### High Praise,

Mrs. John Neelands, writing from the Methodist Parsonage, Adelaide, Ont., says, "I have used Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam for years in our family. For heavy Colds, Sore Throats and distressing Coughs no other medicine so soon relieves.

### Remove the Cause.

Kemeve the Cause. To remedy an evil the cause must be removed. It is by opening the elogged avenues of the system and thus removing the impure poisonous and worn out matter which is the cause of disease that B. B. B. is so uniformly successful in overcoming all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Kid-neys and Blood. removed. It is by opening the elogged svenues of the system and thus removing the impure poisonous and worn out matter which is the cause of disease that B. B. is so uniformly successful in overcoming all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Kid-neys and Blood. Ill-fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Hollowsy's Corn Cure is the article to use, Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

clashes, but rather the dictates of con cience teach a man not to do that which has been unerringly declared and de-fined to be wrong. The Roman authorfined to be wrong. The Roman author-ity exalts the dignity of obedience to lawful rulers, and the genuine Jesuitical, ultramontane popery so much decried by the Cook people will always be found to be a real safeguard and prop to every well ordered Government using its power for its proper end-the common

Father Murphy dismisses Mr. Cook with a bit of sarcasm : "It is a very consoling sign of the

"It is a very consoling sign of the times that Joseph Cook expresses such boisterous enthusiasm in favor of the "White Pope"—that is, of the Roman Pontifi, Leo XIII, white being the color of his robes. White and yellow have always been the colors of the Papal flag. Perhaps in remote times it was pro-phetically chosen to typify the advent of the happy dawn, now breaking. of the happy dawn, now breaking, when the Orangeism of Joseph Cook is to be united with the clear, white lustre

to be united with the clear, white lustre of the *lumen* in calo." Why do not those pretentious and ignorant creatures like this Boston chatterer learn something before they attempt to teach? Every decently edu-cated man in the country, Catholic, Pro-testant, infidel, can only receive Cook's monsense with a smile of contempt. If Detected manies and the Cook order nonsense with a smile of contempt. If Protestant ministers of the Cook order complain of the lack of respect paid to them and of empty churches, they can find the reason in their own empty heads and careless tongues.

## Rattlesnakes as Food.

It was said of a strong political partizan It was said of a strong political partizan that he would swallow rattlesnakes if party interests demanded it. It is only men of this sort who, without protest, swallow the large, old fashioned pills. Sensible people, requiring medicine to cleanse their systems, invariably use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are un-rivaled in all derangements of the liver, stomach and howals. stomach and bowel