MODEST MICHAEL DAVITT

The Land League Reception in Jones' Wood

A Clear and Forcible Explanation of the present Movement in Ireland.

M Means the Entire Destruction of Landlordism.

About 2,000 persons gathered under the trees in Jones's Wood yesterday afternoon on the occasion of the reception given to Michael Davitt. The admission tee was twenty-Eve cents, and \$225 was taken in, but members of the Irish National Land League in America were admitted free. Among those who accompanied Mr. Davitt to the speakers' stand were Mr. W. B. Wallace, President of the Irish National Land League of New York City; John Dillon, Member of Parliament for Tipperary; James Redpath, Stephen J. Meaney. John Devoy, and John J. Breelin. Afterward, Mrs. Parnell, mother of Charles Stewart Parnell, was escorted to the platform. She was greeted with cheers. Miss Anna Parnell accompanied her. On Miss Anna Parnell accompanied her. On stand. America gave more to Ireland's remotion of Deputy Coroner Philip E. Donlin, lief in 1847 and 1848 than all the other Dr. Wallace was made Chairman of the

meeting.
Dr. Wallace said that the meeting was assembled to give hearty greeting to a man who might be looked upon as a voice of the Irish people. Michael Davitt was the father of the present movement in Ireland. Charles Stewart Parnell [cneers], from whom the speaker would take no jot of his well-merited honors, had admitted that Mr. Davitt was the parent and progenitor of the Irish National Land League.

The following resolution was then passed

with a shout of ayes:

Revolved, That it is with feelings of no ordinary pleasure that we receive in our midst to-day the father of the great movement now or foot in Ireland for the true redemption of that country, and that we tender him our fullest thanks in the name of the Irish National

Land League of New York City.

A delegation from the Robert Emmet Philo-Celtic Society stepped upon the platform, and their leader read an address of welcome to Mr. Davitt, from which Mr. Davitt returned thanks in a brief address. At its close he was introduced to the audience by Dr. Wallace. He is over the medium height, but he carries his head forward. He wears close cut black whiskers and moustache. While Dr. Wallace was making complimentary reference to him in an introductory speech, the blood rushed to his face and his gaze was fixed upon the floor. He spoke plainly, and in an argumentative strain.

"Mr. Chairman, and ladies and gentlemen," he said, "I feel it almost impossible to ex press my deep feeling at the warmth of my reception to-day. I am not entitled to it. It is worthy of one who has rendered greater services to Ireland than I have. Dr. Wal-lace has dealt too generously with me. There are scores of noble men in Ireland who have performed the work for which I am now getting credit. The movement in which we are engaged springs from the people, is dependent on the people, and is destined to march to triumph for the people. To-day, speaking before an illustrious Irish woman, the mother of an illustrious Irishman I cannot and will not allow myself to be placed before him in honor.

"I have a difficulty in speaking to you here to-day. I miss the mud-walled cabins of the west of Ireland. I miss the men in rags and the children in tatters. I miss the hills and streams among which they toil and suffer. But I see here the true lish enthusiasm which is ever present throughout the whole world wherever Ireland's wrongs are spoken of to Irishmen. The programme of the Land League is very simple. It contains but one plank. That plank is the total destruction of landlordism, and the winning over of the people of Ireland, who should belong to the league. The Land League is composed of extreme Nationalists, of Repealers, of advanced Home Rulers, and of some who have never before joined any movement. Priest and Protestant minister and Repealer unite in the councils of the

"How are we going to accomplish our purpose? In the first place we are teaching tenant farmers by the holding of public meetings that the land they till belongs to God Almighty, and not to 10,000 lazy political loafers. We want to teach them in these meetings that they must rely on them. selves alone, and not on any foreign and hostile legislature. (Applause.) Yet we have told the Irish people that they must not be insensible to any honest thing said or done in Parliament by Irish representatives. The work in Parliament is to be a reflex of werk performed among the people. In the second place, we are organizing the people. By the organization of the tenant farmers of a parish, of a barony, or of an estate we create a power to oppose the landlord. The old fable of the bundle of sticks has been repeated over and over again at our meeetings. With such organizations in existence can the Marquis of Sligo crush out a tenant? If he attempts it he will find the Tenants' Union apringing to the front. If a tenant is evicted he has a better house provided for him by the union. If a man is sent to prison unjustly by a landlord the union provides for his family and keeps his children at school.

"There is pot one tenant farmer in all Ireland that would dare to take to-morrow a house and farm from which another tenant former had been evicted. The house remains unoccupied and the land remains untilled. The man that dared to till the land would have his name placarded all over the parish by the local union, and it would be read in Dublin. It wouldn't be pleasant living for him in his parish. (Laughter.) This is the work now being performed by the Land League, and it will be continued until no vestige of eviction remains. I have no doubt that in Leinster, Munster, Connaught, and Ulster meetings of farmers are being told this afternoon of the solid organizations that are being formed in this country. At last we have got in Ireland a movement that must succeed. The fact that there are men in Ireland supporting it who do not share your nationalist principals or mine is no reason why you should not support it. We must have a movement of the Irish race. If the Irish race shows its determination, what number of British bayonets can resist it? We of the Land League have warred against the system of landlordism, to sap its foundation, to attack it, unscrupulous as it is, by fair and honorable means, and for this ob-

ject we appeal to you for support. "There as well as here we have different political parties. To the Nationalist I would say that not a cent of his money will be used to prop up home rule or repeal, and to those of an opposite way of thinking, I would say better times and good health. that not a cent of their money will be used. Read of it in another column.

to precipitate armed opposition to English rule. All of us can meet on common ground in this movement. You have preposed to add a new plank to our platform, an in-dustrial plank. The fisheries of Ireland have been handed over to Englishmen and Scotchmen. The leaders of our movement in Ireland, Ferguson, Brannan, Louden and Parnell, have not neglected the industrial question. I believe that the Irish Land League will accept this industrial plank. We must pay some deference to you, who have contributed so much to the movement, even upon the Irish question. So long as there is intercommunion and a free interchange of sentiment, all will go on well, but if one party attempts to dictate to the other Irish hopes will fall dead as they have fallen be-

I appeal to you to aid us in our warfare. Send us material and moral support. Not a man of you will regret it. You or your fathers have been forced to leave a fruitful soil, and to eat the bread of exile. There are generous, broad-minded Americans, too, whose sympathy has gone out toward Ire-There are Americans who have land. climbed the hills of Connemara and visited the mud cabins of Roscommon, aud who have brought back reports to their countrymen of the worst land-holding system in the whole world. The Americans are a clear-headed people. The sentimental question, I fear, they have never understood, but the practical question they will and can undercountries put together. Twice in the present generation America has rescued the Irish from starvation. I hope this will be the last of Ireland's famines. We have fruitful

"The spirit of the Irishman's ancestors is animating him. The spirit was never so strong before, and never were Irishmen so well organized. The spirit has made them keep a firm grip upon their rent as well as upon their cabins. I remember in Galway standing just outside Father Coigne's little chapel and seeing thousands of Irishmen marching up to their place of meeting, not marching as well, perhaps, as the Sixty-ninth Regiment, but marching to listen to new ideas on the Irish question. There came along the young farmers riding down from the mountains. I remember the young priest stepping from the altar of God to that of his country. He told the assembled thousands that in 1847 and 1848 they had religion enough to pay their rent, to go into their cabins and stand up and live. Not long afterward the royal constabulary came marching into the parish. Father Coigne stepped into his chapel and rang the bell. Well, in a few hours the royal constabularly had disap-

At the close of Mr. Davitt's speech three cheers were given for him. Then Mr. Dillon was introduced. He said the famine was nearly over. When the Land League agitation began, a report was made to the English Government that the movement was of no account, because its leaders were men little known and of no character. The principal leader, it was added, was a liberated convict on ticket of leave.

This reference to Mr. Davitt made him blush again and brought more applause. Resolved. That we endorse the action of the

Land League Convention recently held at Trenor Hall, New York city, in deciding to deal with the industrial as well as the agricultural interests of Ireland. Mr. Meany read the following resolution,

which also was adopted: Resolved. That no settlement of the land question should be recognized as final except it adequately provides for the interests of the laboring classes, whose condition is infinitely worse than that of the victims of rack rent and tenancy at will.

COURTNEY RISES TO EXPLAIN.

What he will do When he gets over His Sickness.

"The heat was at the bottom of the matter," said Courtney. "I fought all winter against rowing in that hot climate. This old friend of mine (an old boating chunn who lives in Union Springs, and who was in the room with us) told me when the question of going to Washington came up not to go there. He is an old sailor, and he knows how the peculiarly suitry heat affects a man on the water, I ought never to have agreed that the race should be rowed at Washington. I knew that it was unsafe, but I was forced into it. Everybody told my backers and me that it would be generally believed that I was afraid to row Hantan if I did not accept the Washington course. The company which put up the prize favored the course, all forces pushed that way, and we were compelled to yield. Other persons in this town warned me, even up to the time just before I started for Washington, of the change and its probable effect if very hot weather caught us on the Potomac. But it was too late to heed these warnings. When I started for Washington one week before the day of the race I was in better physical condition than ever before in my life. I went there determined to beat Hanlan. If I ever won a race in my life I wanted to win that one. I wanted to win it, and after that I would never have rowed in a professional race again. They lie who say that I sold that race, and they lie who say that nervousness and cowardice prevented me from doing my best. I have rowed ninety races. Eighty-five I have been beaten, and in two I have been unlucky. Many professional oarsmen (Hanlan among the number) who are not branded with half the stigmas thrown at me have had more ill-luck than I. They are not biamed because their ill-luck did not happen to come altogether and during wnat have been considered extraordinary important boating events. It has been just the opposite with me, and this is the chief cause of the present condition of public opinion concerning me. I declare that I have been an honest oarsman, and have done what I held to be right, but recent

be right, but recent events have gone against me.

"If I were out of the way there would be plenty of money in prizes—at least second money—for such men as Riley. There's a fact to remember. For a long time a number of men, enemies of mine, have been hard at work trying to remove me from the boating field. Of late my ill-luck has assisted their endeavors. Circulating false rumors is one of the least of their meannesses. I have a number of papers down stairs in my safe, including letters signed by men well known in the sporting world, whose enemies of mine. Although I have not been anxious to expose people, these attacks must be stopp d. It may not be long before I make those papers public property, and then the history of some very interesting boating events may be made public, and then there will be something to talk about.

to talk about.

"There is not a man in the world who can beat me rowing, unless it is Hanlan, and before the ice freezes in Cavuga Lake I hope to row in a number of races with professional caramen. If I get over this sickness, the way will probably be op-ned for me to meet some of these men again. If my present feelings continue I would be willing to let people think I was going to give a race away, and would take pleasure in leaving my competitors behind."

REMEDY FOR HARD TIMES.

Stop spending so much on fine clothes, rich food and style. Buy good, healthy food, cheaper and better clothing; get more real and substantial things of life every way, and especially stop the foolish habit of running after expensive and quack doctors or using so much of the vile humbug medicine that does you only harm, and makes the proprietors rich, but put your trust in the greatest of all simple, pure remedies, Hop Bitters, that cures always at a trifling cost, and you will see better times and good health. Try it once.

of Saratogs, for a purse of \$2,000, contributed by the citizens of Washington, was rowed this evening over the Potomac River course. Hanlan took the lead at the start, and increased it as he pleased, winning by three-sixteenths of a mile in 36 min., 2 and 4-10th seconds. Riley's time was 37 min., 214 seconds. Very little interest in or excitement over the race was noticeable upon the streets or about the hotels. So intensely disgusted was the entire community at the jiases of last week, that even to the last hour

preceeding to day's race very many were dis-inclined to subject themselves to the possi-bility of again being humbugged. Probably several thousands waited till the first gun was fired before starting for the river-side. There was hardly any betting, only a few small pools at odds of ten to five on Hanlan. The weather had been intensely warm all throughout the day, and at 5.30 p.m. when the gun was fired for the men to get in readiness, hardly a breath of air was stirring to counteract the fierce rays of the sun, which beat down mercilessly upon the heads of the expectant thousands, the thermometer indi-cating 95 degrees in the shade. Notwith-standing these discouragements, however, it was estimated that, at least, 20,000 people witnessed the race from the shore, and the various steamers and river crafts. Six o'clock was the hour fixed for the race, and both men

were promptly AT THE STARTING POINT. at the appointed time. Lieut. Maxwood, of the United States Navy, acted as referee and starter. Dave Ward, of Toronto, was Judge for Hanlan, and Col. Frank Jones, of the Potomac Boat Club, Judge for Riley. The referee's boat and the "William Bell," on which members of the press embarked, were the only steamers allowed on the course. Hanlan having won the toss, surprised everyone by choosing the Washington side of the course, the Virginia side having been his choice in the previous race. This change of courses was made, it is said, with the desire to accord Riley whatever advantage there might be in having that side. At six o'clock the two oarsmen backed into position, and a few minutes later were given the start. Their oars seemed to catch water simultaneously, and both struck out at a terrific pace. Suddenly, after taking half-a-dozen strokes, Riley stopped, losing a full boat length. The cause was not known until the race was over, when it was learned he had broken one of his foot straps. Though he lost but two strokes the length that Hanlan gained upon him he was never able to cut down, and the race from the start to the finish was virtually a stern chase. Both pulled at the start forty strokes to the minute, but at the first flag Hanlan had dropped to 36, and Riley to 38. At the half-mile flag Hanlan was leading by two open lengths, and was evidently rowing well within himself. His steering was faultless throughout the race, while Riley evinced much nervous-

AT THE MILE PLAG

Hanlan led by three open lengths, pulling 32 strokes to the minute, while Riley struggled along at 36, putting into each stroke all the force he could command. A short distance further on and Hanlan stopped rowing and deliberately dipped a sponge in the river with which he moistened his head and face, allowing Riley to creep up a length or more. This operation he repeated half-a-dozen times during the race, but each time instantly made up the loss on resuming his work. From the mile flag to the flag marking two and threeeighth miles from the start, Hanlan preserved an average lead of about three open lengths. An eighth of a mile from the turn flag he quickened his strokes, rowing very fast to turn, and rounding it handsomely. He squared away for the finish in 17 minutes 54 seconds, all of ten lengths ahead of Riley. From this point it was simply a question of how badly he would deteat his opponent? Though Riley pulled pluckily to finish, he could not close the gap between him and his antagonist, who left him as the successive flags were passed more and more hopelessly in the rear.

HANLAN CROSSED THE FINISH LINE

the winner of the race and the \$2,000 purse in 36 minutes 2 4-10 seconds, which was 3 of minute faster than in his previous race. He finished 1 minute 19; seconds ahead of Riley, or about 3.16 of a mile. Riley's time to the turning flag was 18 minutes and 25 seconds. When Riley reached the finish Hanlan pulled over to his boat and victor and vanquished cordially shook hands. Both oarsmen were varmly applauded, though the sympathies of the majority were obviously with Biley, for whom everybody had a kind work. This failure to win the race evidently caused great disappointment to the spectators, even though the result had been pretty generally anticipated, and Hanlan modestly carried off the honors under the moral protest of those who had witnessed his easy victory.—Montreal Gazette.

HENRY GRATTAN IN THE ENGLISH COMMONS.

Almost the very last words of Henry Grattan in the Irish Parliament were against he second reading of the infamous Act of They are worthy of remembrance Union. for their earnest truth, and run thus :-

"Yet I do not give up the country; I see her in a swoon, but she is not dead. Though on her tomb she lies helpless and motionless, still there is in her lips a spirit of life, and on her cheeks a glow of beauty.

'Thou art not conquered; beauty's ensign yet Is crimson on thy lips and in thy checks, And death's pale flag is not advanced there.'

"While a plank of the vessel sticks together I will not leave her. Let the courtier present his flimsy sail, and carry the light bark of his faith with every new breath of wind, I will remain anchored here, with fidelity to the fortunes of my country, faithful to her freedom, faithful to her fall."

After the Union, which came into operation upon New Year's Day, 1801, Grattan retired from politics for a time, nearly heart broken, indeed, by that overthrow of the entire labor of his life. But in 1805, when the Whig party in the Parliament at London desired to try their strength against Pitt, who had lately resumed the office of Prime Minister, they selected the Catholic question as the best point of attack, and this question being almost essentially Irish, they naturally desired to draw Grattan from retirement, and engage his fervid eloquence on their side in the House of Commons. Through the influence of Lord Fitzwilliam, who had been Vicercy of Ireland, humane and popular, for a few months in 1795, Grattan was elected M.P., for the Euglish borough of Malton, free of cost, and was in his seat on the 13th of May, 1805, when Fox moved that the petition of the

THE POTOMAC BOAT RACE. Irish Catholics should be considered in a Committee of the whole House. The result of the two days' debate may be briefly stated; HANLAN AN EASY WINNER.

Washington D. C., May 26.

The five-mile single-soull race between Edward Hanlan, of Toronto, and James Riley, of Saratoga, for a purse of \$2,000, contributed by the citizens of Washington, was rowed grounded his antagonism on the plea that the time for Catholic emancipation had not yet arrived, the votes were taken. In that House 124 voted for and 336 against considering the Catholic question; thus giving intolerance a majority of 212. At the time when Grattan thus made his first appearance in the British Parliament he was 59 years old. After Dr. Duigenan, surely the heaviest and

dullest of all public men, had replied in a verbose three hours' speech to Fox's opening address, Mr. Grattan rose, and there was a deep silence at that moment in a House of 450 members. The appearance of the Irish orator was against him, but he was wonderfully self-possessed. His voice was clear and strong, perhaps not quite mellow, but it was finer than Burke's, and free from the palpable Irish accent which was always the object of ill-bred merriment among the ultra-English young members. From his very first sentence Grattan had the attention of the House, and speedily its admiration, the latter expressed by looks and gesture rather than by words. It was difficult to restrain the Irish strangers in the gallery. Attention, apart from Grattan himself, was given by the members to the great party leaders to see how they bore them. selves on that occasion. It was noticed that Pitt, who sat next to Mr. Canning, appeared anxious but not hostile, now and then nodding his approbation, and shrinking when the orator became too Irish for the English audience. In a few minutes Grattan had got accustomed to the House, and the House to him, and the orator though singular became undeniably successful. Grattan, replying to Duigenan, said—" His speech consists of four parts. First, an invective against the religion of the Catholics; second, an invective against the present generation; third, an invective against the past; fourth, an invective against the future. Here the limits of creation interposed and stopped the number. It is to defend these different generations and their rereligion that I have risen, to rescue the Catholics from his attack and the Ptotestants from his defence." Here in a loud voice Mr. Pitt cried out—" Hear, hear, hear." This was the signal for his party. His followers cheered vociferously, and the Opposition then joined in with shouts of applause. This scene lasted some two minutes-a long time in such an assembly-and established Grattan's success. From that time until May, 1819, when Grattan, making his last speech for the Catholics, was defeated in the Commons by the trifling majority of two, his fame was secure. He died in June, 1820, on the fortieth anniversary of his reception of an address from the volunteers of Ireland, for asserting the liberties of his native land.

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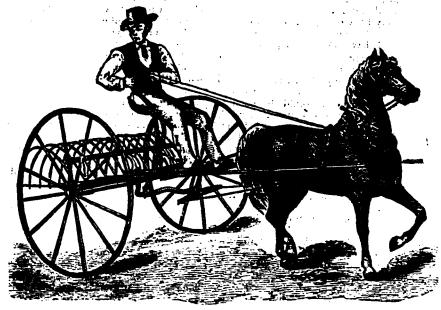
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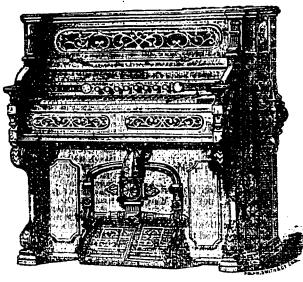
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