

in Dublin on the previous Wednesday arrangements were made whereby the rank and file of the Volunteers would be given an opportunity to select their own leaders. There were cranks here and there, but they should have their guides stable, reliable, and representative men (hear, hear, and cheers). There was another knotty point—perhaps a more knotty point, but he was not afraid to face it. The present war was an Irish war. People might talk and say why should we take active part in this war? For answer he pointed to the fate of the gallant Catholic nation of Belgium. If they were not prepared to do their part now Catholic Ireland might become another Belgium. There was, however, no compulsion to go to the front. After expressing his satisfaction that they had with them two able members of the Irish Parliamentary Party, the Canon advised them all to do their duty, each in his own way and according to his own conscience, and then they need have nothing to fear (applause).

Irish Leader and Party Congratulated

The only resolution submitted to the meeting was then read as follows: "That we, the Irish National Volunteers, representing large areas of Limerick and Tipperary, congratulate Mr. John Redmond and the Irish Party upon the successful passage of the Home Rule Bill through all its stages, and that we are determined to abide by Mr. Redmond's leadership until a Convention, fully representative of the Irish National Volunteers, selects our future guides."

The resolution was proposed by Rev. James Russell, C.C., Murroe, and seconded by Mr. P. J. O'Connor, Newport.

Speech by Mr. Landon, M.P.

Mr. F. Landon, M.P., on being introduced, met with a most enthusiastic reception, and he delivered a forcible and stirring address. He expressed the great pleasure it afforded him to be with his friends in Murroe, and with the Volunteer Corps from all the surrounding districts of East Limerick and North Tipperary. He congratulated them very heartily upon their efficiency, discipline and good order. They should not, he urged, be led away at this supreme crisis by people whom nobody had ever heard of. They had got Home Rule; it was procured by men who had suffered much and dared much, and who had grown grey in the service of their country. Most of them were not old enough to remember those men who had rallied to the call when Michael Davitt and Charles Stewart Parnell started the Land League. Then the Irish Parliamentary Party, as they know it now, was first formed under the leadership of Parnell. Next came honest John Dillon as their chief, and now they had, thank God, at their head one of the greatest men whom Ireland ever produced—John E. Redmond—the man who had at last led them into the harbour of victory. (A Voice—Cheers for Redmond). "Volunteers," said Mr. Landon, "can there be any question as to whether you will follow John Redmond or abide by John MacNeill? (No, no). Will you desert men that have been true and tried and trusted and put in their stead a pack of nonentities never before heard of? Let no man deceive you in this. There is no compulsion in the matter of going to the front, or in following any particular leader; you are your own master. But I warn you to be wise and prudent and make no false move." Continuing the speaker gave details with regard to the Provisional Volunteer Committee and advances made to them some time ago by Mr. Redmond—advances which had been altogether too moderate, in his opinion, but which had been repudiated and rejected point blank by the committee. The proposal made by Mr. Redmond was to the effect that he would nominate three men and the others would nominate six to take in hand the control and government of the Volunteers. But it was not carried out, simply because John Redmond had the audacity forsooth to nominate on that committee the son of Michael Davitt. (Shame!) He could not believe that the day would ever come in Ireland when the name of Davitt will be dishonoured. The time for faction was ended, and it was their duty to see that the Home Rule Bill was put in work-

gave him unbounded pleasure to inspect the joint corps of East Limerick and North Tipperary, and to see such a fine body of men before him that day. He was specially pleased to visit for the first time the constituency so ably and so conscientiously represented by his friend and colleague, Mr. F. Landon. They had arrived at an important point in the history of Ireland. Within the past few weeks, as they all knew, there had come into existence an Act which enfranchised them all again as a nation. But they should remember that the same thing had happened before when Grattan and his Volunteers won their legislative independence. As history told them their Parliament was then robbed from them by the basest treachery, their ranks were broken by schism, and their rights were flung away. The Volunteers at the present day should be careful that history did not repeat itself (hear, hear). They should not give heed to the people who were talking fudge, and fudge was nonsense, but they should show the English people that the men of the South and West were still imbued with the same old patriotic ideals, that had nerved and braced their ancestors to sacrifice their lives for Ireland. There was one point only he would like to emphasise. Sir Edward Carson was boasting of the loyalty of his adherents, and of the fact that in the hour of the Empire's need they were rallying to its succour. But they (the Irish National Volunteers) should take care that these men were not being sent to Egypt or to Malta, only to return when the war was over, with the benefit of a military training, to stop Home Rule if they could achieve their ends. Turning to the Volunteers, he said that as a body they were formed simply to defend and fight for Ireland (hear, hear). Therefore, the question of going to the front to fight for the Empire was a matter for each one to decide for himself (hear, hear). Now, he had heard the German Emperor compared to the illustrious Napoleon, but, in his opinion, there was only one character in history with whom he could be rightly and justly compared. He meant a great soldier, an undoubtedly able administrator—but an infamous scoundrel whose name would always loom out large in the darkest pages of Irish history—Oliver Cromwell (groans). The sacrilege, treachery and cowardice exhibited in Belgium equalled, if they did not exceed, the butcheries of Cromwell. They sympathised with Belgium; as Catholics their hearts were deeply touched to see her churches ruthlessly burned down and the sacred elements violated. Therefore, they were in favour of the Allies and little Belgium (A Voice—We'll build up Belgium). As to England! Well, she had no one but herself to blame if to-day there were but few men in Ireland. Instead of an Ireland teeming with a prosperous population, she depended upon a poor country, depopulated and bereft of the flour of her manhood. In this war, therefore; in this call to arms, she could not expect the same response from Ireland. But let them take every war in which Great Britain had engaged for the last century. There would have been no victories, no history of the British flag, but for her Irish soldiers. To-day they were prepared to take their fair share, but to say they were to come forward indiscriminately from east, south and west to fight England's battle—that was ridiculous. It was a thing nobody should expect. They should count the Manchester and Liverpool Regiments—composed almost entirely of Irishmen and descendants of Irishmen—they are all paraded for Mass every Sunday. Let them reckon these men and while Ireland should be prepared to give her fair share, they should not be asked to denude their country of its manhood, to leave its lands unfilled and uncared for, for the sake of any Empire in the world (applause). Concluding, he referred to the dispute concerning the control of the Volunteers, advised them to stick together, and said that the dawn of freedom had broken at last.

The resolution was then put to the meeting, and carried with the greatest enthusiasm.

Mr. Landon and Dr. Esmonde respectively proposed and seconded a warm vote of thanks to Canon Doan for presiding, and the latter having replied briefly and gracefully, the interesting and important proceedings came to a close.

by Mr. Kennedy, Crescent
New County Magistrate
 Before the commencement of the business at Bruree Petty Sessions, writes our Kilmallock correspondent, Dr. John J. Byrnes, was sworn in a magistrate for the County of Limerick. The appointment will be received with much popular favour as the genial and kindly doctor is held in the highest esteem by the public.

A STRANGE MALADY

In West of Ireland

DISEASE AMONGST CATTLE

A strange malady which has baffled the experts of the Department of Agriculture has ravished the districts of Carrmore, Kilmock, and part of Tulrehan, in Claremorris Union, and reduced to pitiable straits the tenant farmers in the district mentioned. Within the last couple of years the death-rate among stock has been alarming, and the lowest calculation it is estimated that cattle to the value of over £300 have been lost. Veterinary surgeons from the Department of Agriculture have been down from Dublin taking samples of feeding stuffs and water off the lands for analysis, but nothing poisonous has been disclosed beyond the evidence of lead in the water, but not in sufficient quantity to cause such wholesale havoc. The symptoms of the malady vary, but the feature common to it is the brevity of the illness. The disease, whatever it is, is indigenous of the land, because strong, healthy cattle purchased at neighbouring fairs fall quickly victims, while stock removed off it before they become affected thrive. There has been no case of recovery, and seizure means quick death. The affected lands are now desolate, there not being a four-footed beast on them except five Kerry cows which the Department have placed there for experimental purposes.

MARKET INTELLIGENCE

LIMERICK MARKETS—OCTOBER 9.
CORN—There was a fair supply in market. White oats, from 11½d to 12½d per stone; black oats, from 10½d to 11½d per stone.
HAY AND STRAW—Fair supply in market to-day. Rye hay, 65s 0d to 72s 6d per ton; upland, 55s 0d to 63s 0d per ton; corncass, 30s 0d to 50s 0d per ton; oaten straw, 50s 0d to 57s 6d per ton.
POTATOES—4½d to 6d per stone.
THURSDAY'S WEEKLY CATTLE MARKET—There was a good supply. Sheep sold at from 50s 0d to 55s 0d.
THE PIG MARKET—This day's prices—Suitable pigs, 1cwt 1qr 0lb to 1cwt 2qrs 7lb, 60s per cwt; stout, 1cwt 2qrs 8lb to 1cwt 3qrs 0lb, 60s per cwt; overweight, 1cwt 3qrs 1lb to 1cwt 3qrs 14lb, 58s per cwt; heavy overweight, 2cwt 0qrs 0lb, 51s per cwt; Berwick (about 8st), 58s per cwt; "sixes" (bacon pig under 10 stone), 58s per cwt.
AMERICAN BACON—Short rib middles, 84s per cwt; short rib backs, 80s to 81s per cwt; long clear middles, 74s per cwt; clear backs, 74s to 78s per cwt.

Dublin Cattle Market

The following were the ruling prices at the Dublin Metropolitan Cattle Market on yesterday:—Best heifer and ox beef, 64s to 66s per cwt; extra quality, 67s 6d to 70s; second quality, 60s to 63s; inferior, 55s to 57s 6d; prime weather mutton, per lb, 7½ to 8½d; prime ewe, 6½d to 7d; other classes, 5½d to 6½d; heavy hoggets, 50s to 60s; hoggets, light, 30s to 38s; medium, 40s 2d to 48s; choice veal, per lb, 7d to 8d, inferior, 5d to 6½d.

DEATH
HARAN—On 8th October, 1914, at Hawthorn Villas, Limerick, Ellen Mary, widow of the late James Haran, J.P., aged 73 years.—R.I.P. Funeral private.