

## MORE EXTERMINATIONS!—EVICTIONS IN MEE- LICK—TWENTY-THREE HOUSES LEVELLED.

*(From the Limerick and Clare Examiner)*

The work of extermination still progresses. House leveling has again become the order of the day in this depopulated district. On Friday I was again compelled to witness scenes of the most heartrending and harrowing description—the separation of the young and old from the home to which they fondly clung, and the prostration of the roof that was ever ready to afford a hospitable shelter from the storm and tempest to the weary traveller on his rugged path across the mountain. The lands—the scene of the evictions on Friday—were held under the Marquis of Conyngham by a middleman, a Mr. Armstrong, whose agent was Mr. John Stackpoole O'Brien, of Ennis. The lease under which Mr. Armstrong held having expired, he was obliged to give up the lands to Mr. Marcus Keane, agent to the Marquis of Conyngham, but he refused taking up the lands unless they were "cleared" for him. Accordingly Mr. Stackpoole, having procured ejectment decrees, proceeded to put them in force on Friday, and sent down a driver of his to superintend the operations. He was accompanied by a band of twenty or thirty "wreckers" from Ennis, who were armed with crowbars and other implements of destruction. There were about twelve policemen by—a force five times the number would not be sufficient some years ago to protect the house levellers in their dangerous and unpopular crusade. The first family evicted on yesterday was that of James Maher. He had five young helpless children, the eldest of whom was not more than ten years of age, without the kind care of their mother, who died a short time since. It was afflicting to hear the pitiable lamentations of those young and unoffending victims of extermination as they were rudely pushed from their homes, and felt the influence of the cold, chilling breeze that played along the mountain. The next person dispossessed was Michael Gleeson, five in family; after him, John Ryan, three in family; Pat Davis, two do.; Mich. Ryan, six do.; Patrick Canty, four do.; Mary Ryan, widow, two; Michael Moran, one in family, his aged mother; John Gleeson, do.; John Purcell, his mother and two brothers. John Donoghoe was dispossessed for the third time within the last 12 months, on Friday. He fixes up his forge in any empty house he finds convenient, and was twice before dispossessed by "Master Henry" Keane, and on Friday by Mr. O'Brien's driver. He had several jobs on hand—such as sharpening plough irons—and was busily engaged when the "sharks" came on him. Being the only smith in the parish his loss will be much felt. There was also dispossessed—Michael Ryan, three in family; Michael Cusack, two; Michael Dolan, four; Jack Frost, five; Widow Cudmore, one; Widow Reddin, five; Michael Loughlin, two; and Widow M'Namara, three; Michael Chery, four. (This man and some others of those before enumerated had their lands tilled and the seed prepared for sowing it, for which, I am informed, though I hope it is false, they will not receive one penny remuneration.) James Griffin, three in family; Michael Meehan, two; Peggy Hynes (this woman lived by herself, and tilled a little haggard of potatoes and other vegetables; she had the seed down in her garden, of which she is to be deprived, it was stated, without the slightest remuneration.) The last case is, however, the worst of all—it was that of an aged widow, named Larkin, with an only daughter, also a widow, and mother of two children. The poor old woman, upwards of seventy years of age, was lying in bed sick for the last seven months. She was ill for the last two years, and bed-ridden for over half a year. Notwithstanding her earnest supplications to be let die in her bed, and that she would not long trouble them, she was obliged to get out of her sick bed, and removed out of her house, which was immediately after levelled.

This poor woman after being taken out lay by the ditch side for some time, perishing with cold, until she was taken into their dwelling by some of her neighbours, and a temporary hovel, composed of the ruins of her former house, was built for her. Life was nearly extinct in her frame before her neighbours, who had been engaged in erecting scalps for their own covering during the night, could come to her aid. The "wreckers" were applying their crowbars to level a house at Woodcock Hill, in which a man named James Quinlivan resided, but on an undertaking from Mr. E. Keating, owner of the farm, that the house should be levelled whenever Mr. Stackpoole O'Brien required it, they desisted, and in return Quinlivan hospitably entertained four of the keepers in this very same house, who were left in the neighbourhood for the purpose of preventing the persons evicted from again taking possession. These four fellows went over all the houses again on Monday and levelled the huts built by the poor people.—*Correspondent of the Limerick and Clare Examiner.*

**RESISTANCE TO THE PAYMENT OF COUNTY CESS—RESCUE AND LOSS OF LIFE.**—We have this day to record an occurrence which has stained this hitherto peaceable county with crime, and stamped the brand of disgrace on the townland wherein it took place. The particulars of this fatal outrage, which hurried a human being into eternity, took place, on Tuesday last, at Gormaghy, within one mile of Dungiven, on the road leading from that town to Newtownlimavady. On the morning of Tuesday, Mr. William Stevenson, a collector of county cess and poor rates in that district, proceeded to the townland in question, accompanied by some five or six assistants, for the purpose of seizing upon the goods of defaulters who had not paid their county cess. After calling at the houses of several persons, who, although they exhibited symptoms of hostility, nevertheless did not proceed to open violence, he at last seized upon and was driving off the ground three cows belonging to a man named Robert Guinn; but before he proceeded with them above two hundred yards the people rose indiscriminately, rushed forward, armed with stones, spades, and other deadly weapons, and closed in upon the party who were taking away the cattle, attacking them with as much fury as if they had been beasts of prey whom they had met to surround and destroy. Mr. Stevenson himself, and some of his assistants, narrowly escaped, after being pelted with stones; but, one of them, named Thomas Andrews, who happened to be nearest to the cows, was struck with a spade, and severely injured, and, in addition, was cut in the back of the head with a stone, and received another heavy blow from a missile in the back. He was conveyed to Dungiven.

Doctor Moore was promptly in attendance, for the purpose of examining and dressing his wounds, but before the operation was performed, he had breathed his last, having only survived about an hour from the time the attack was made. A warrant has been issued by Mr. Ogilby, for the apprehension of Robert Guinn, his wife, Margaret, and his son, Robert, who have all absconded.—*Derry Standard.*