

## INDIGNANT IRISHMEN.

### BITTER CONDEMNATION OF THE AGENT OF THE CHINESE.

**The Libelous Language of F. A. Bee Denounced—Addressed by Joseph Campbell and Rev. I. S. Kallloch.**

An indignation mass meeting of Irishmen was held last evening in Union Hall. Fully 2000 persons were present. Daniel Sheehan called the assembly to order and said: "Fellow-citizens, we have met here to-night for the purpose of resenting the insult offered to the Irish race by F. A. Bee, who has dared to compare us with the infamous Chinese. Bee is now in Washington, and it is to be hoped that when he returns to this city we will give him a jacket, one-half black and one-half white, for such would be a fitting reception for this man, whom I denounce as a Chinese hireling and liar. [Cheers.] His words were a libel on our nationality and an insult to the members of every other race in America."

#### SOME CONFUSION.

The Chairman was about to introduce another speaker, when P. H. Murphy, who occupied a front seat in the auditorium, arose and said: "Mr. Chairman, as I understand this to be a public meeting I nominate William Wellock for the office of Chairman."

Mr. Sheehan—This is not a political assemblage, and I cannot entertain the motion. [Cries of: "Wellock!" "Wellock!" "Question!" etc.] If the audience will preserve order I will put any question that may be proposed.

Here Thomas Francis O'Malley Baines, who had been sitting in a chair at the back of the stage, came rushing forward in an excited and angry manner, exclaiming: "Not by a long coak; Mr. Wellock has nothing to do with this meeting, and no one shall come upon the platform." These remarks were received with a volley of groans and hisses, which so alarmed the Chairman that he called out: "Come back here, Captain Baines; I am satisfied. [More hisses.] Only snakes and geese hiss. Pay the rent of the hall, and then you can elect whoever you please to preside over you." So saying, Mr. Sheehan turned to Joseph Campbell, who came to the front and was about to speak, when Mr. Murphy again took the floor and demanded that his motion be put to a vote of the house.

#### MORE CONFUSION.

Mr. Campbell—Gentlemen, I believe— [Cries of "Sit down!" "Saut up!"]

Chairman—I will not put the question, and do not wish Mr. Wellock to interfere with me.

Mr. Murphy—Who are you? We don't know you.

This last remark so incensed the impetuous Mr. Baines that he became beside himself with rage, and jumping down from the stage, he ran up to Murphy and raised his hand in a menacing manner. One of the police officers, of whom there were several in the hall, came between the belligerent men, and in an instant the trio was surrounded by a surging, clamorous crowd, and a scene of the greatest disorder prevailed. Baines commanded the officer to eject Murphy from the hall, but the friends of the latter swore that he should remain. The Chairman kept bawling out to the audience, hundreds of whom had left their seats and were making their way to the front, to be seated or else leave the hall, and at the expiration of about 15 minutes the police succeeded in calming the storm and Mr. Campbell, resuming the stage, spoke as follows: "The Committee who called this meeting should be allowed to control it, and it is bad faith in any man who tries to disturb it. As for Mr. Wellock, I believe he came here as any other of you, to listen to these proceedings. Gentlemen, you have come here to-night for one purpose—that by your united presence you would give your condemnation to tant

#### BLACK, BLISTERING, BURNING LIBEL

That the hireling of the Asiatic tribe in this city has uttered in Washington, I shall not repeat that libel. You all know it. You have all read it, and your condemnation of it is as bitter as mine. You are opposed to him who says Irishmen are no better than Chinamen. Oh, great God! that the man who fought and died for American liberty, should be thus libeled by an American; not an American in the true sense of the word; an American by birth, but an Asiatic in feeling. I came not here to-night to enter into the license of Irishmen. We know that history, in bright, living and glorious characters, has written the history of Irishmen. From Maine to Georgia lie the bones of those who fought and died for American liberty. Was the Irishman a foe to American institutions back in the Revolution, in 1812, or in our late civil war, when from Maine to California, from Superior to the Gulf, he stepped to the march of 'Tramp, tramp, the boys are marching?' The Irishman left his home to join the band, and march under the green and the Stars and Stripes, and for every institution of his adopted country. Were Irishmen foes to liberty then? Were they only equal or lower than the Chinaman then? An, no, sir; and all true-hearted Americans are willing to accord them, with the greatest pleasure, every credit for the acts they have done. The speaker concluded: "Gentlemen, I congratulate you heartily upon having come here to-night, and I would ask you that always when such base libels as this are heard you must promptly throttle them down; that always, by your actions, you will show men such as Bee that their words can never be passed by you unnoticed or unreprimated."

#### JOHN S. ENOS

Next addressed the meeting, and in the course of his remarks took occasion to eulogize the lives and characters of some of the most eminent Irish patriots, and the mention in this connection of the names of Emmet, O'Connell and Patrick Henry so affected the emotional and impulsive nature of the demonstrative Thomas Francis O'Malley Baines that he went into a perfect paroxysm of delight. "Hurrah!" he shouted, leaping out of his seat and prouetting around the stage, his long curly locks hanging down his neck. "Hurrah! that is the talk, me boy." And for several minutes the agitated patriot continued to dance like a man laboring under the combined effects of electricity and bad tarantula to the infinite amusement of the audience and the manifest disgust of Mr. Enos.

#### REV. DR. KALLOCH.

At the conclusion of Mr. Enos' speech, Rev. Dr. Kallloch addressed the meeting at some length. In the course of his remarks he said: "I believe F. A. Bee has the right to talk; I believe that the preachers have the right to talk, but I have got the right to answer them. I would not deprive them of their right if I could, think, and I said at the time, even if I had to go to prison for it, that Kearney had the right to talk [prolonged applause], and I think he has proved that I was right. I claim to be liberal. I am not a bigot. When F. A. Bee goes East, a man of average intelligence, no doubt—when he goes to the East and in the Eastern Capital of the country, represents, or rather misrepresents this question and a portion of his fellow citizens, as he does, it seems to me there is occasion to adopt solid, strong and logical action for such a magnificent and demonstrative indignation meeting as this is."

J. M. Davis followed in a similar strain, when nearly one-half the persons present left the hall.

#### RATHER A STRONG CONDEMNATION.

T. H. Bates read the following resolutions, which were, amid some confusion, adopted:

*Resolved*, by the citizens of San Francisco, irrespective of nationality, in mass meeting assembled, That the sentiments of the Chinese menials and luck pittle, Bee, reflecting discreditably and in the most inexcusable manner upon the intelligence and character of our Irish-American citizens, merits the severest condemnation of all true lovers of liberty; and be it further

*Resolved*, That the prejudiced invectives of this Chinese hireling directed against our Irish fellow-citizens is not the result of an honest conviction, but on the contrary the effect of a depraved mind, superinduced by wanton and unrestricted debauchery with Chinese serfs. Be it further

*Resolved*, That the debased creature who utters such malicious falsehoods, that the Chinese are only objected to by our Irish-American citizens in the face of such unmistakable public sentiment to the contrary, is a libeler of the truth, the assassin of liberty, and the would-be destroyer of Republican institutions.

#### ALMOST A FIGHT.

The calls for Wellock were here renewed, most of the orators who had previously spoken having left the hall immediately upon the passage of the resolutions. Mr. Wellock, however, did not respond, but Mr. Murphy got upon the stage and lunged wildly at Baines. Baines struck back, but before either of the combatants was hurt their respective friends closed about them, and an instant after they were separated by an officer. For a few moments a free fight seemed inevitable. A swarm of men pushing forward to the front of the stage were gesticulating angrily and shouting, "Free speech, we pay for the hall." The tumult at last was on the wane and had nearly worn itself out when the irrepressible Murphy, who had been trying to speak, saw his opportunity, and stepping to the edge of the rostrum while Baines looked on from the background and a policeman stood between them, he said: "My friends, I declare to you that this meeting is not what it professes to be, but was called for political purposes by Irishmen who are capable of selling their country." The Chairman had long since declared the meeting adjourned, and it now broke up in uproarious confusion.