

## DEATH OF A WELL-KNOWN NATIONALIST

### FUNERAL OF MR. WILLIAM CONDON, ANGLESBORO'.

Our Mitchelstown correspondent writes: In the person of Mr William Condon, of Anglesboro', whose death took place on Sunday last, a very sincere and unselfish Nationalist has passed away. Mr Condon had been in failing health for some time, but his death came as a surprise to the public. His funeral took place on Tuesday, and it is no exaggeration to say that not for many years did such a very large and imposing cortege pass through the streets of Mitchelstown. The line of cars was about a mile in length, and some hundreds in number, and there was hardly a prominent Nationalist in the districts of Mitchelstown, Anglesboro', Galtally, Ballylanders, Aherlow, who was not at the funeral. The coffin was carried on the shoulders of the people, and on the coffin was placed the Anglesboro' flag that "Willie" Condon and the Anglesboro' Nationalists carried through many stirring and patriotic scenes in the counties of Cork, Limerick, and Tipperary. Behind the coffin marched a large number of well-known Nationalists, and then came the long procession of cars above referred to. Mr Condon was a shoemaker by trade, and resided all his life in Anglesboro'. In 1867 he joined the Fenian movement. For many years after '67 he annually, on the 31st of March, headed a pilgrimage of the Mountain Foot boys to Killeeney Wood, the scene of O'Neill Crowley's death, and he put up a wooden cross on the spot where O'Neill Crowley stood and returned the fire of the soldiery. Some years subsequently, Mr Condon was a leading member of the committee that erected the present monument at Killeeney Wood. Mr Condon was the life and soul of the Land League movement in Anglesboro' district, and quite early in the agitation he was arrested and sent to Kilmainham Gaol, where he spent a considerable period. The late Mr Charles Stewart Parnell was then a prisoner in Kilmainham, and was very friendly with Mr Condon. When the people of Mitchelstown estate, under the leadership of Mr John Mandeville, adopted the Plan of Campaign, Mr Condon threw himself with great ardour into the movement. He was a prominent and enthusiastic figure at every Plan of Campaign gathering. Many of the big meetings held in Mitchelstown were convened privately, and oftentimes the large police force stationed in the town would know nothing about a meeting until the people of many districts would pour in thousands into the town. Mr Mandeville and the other local leaders had only to send a message to Willie Condon that the help of the Anglesboro' people was required, and at the fixed time by day or night, Willie, with a great contingent marching with pride and spirit behind the Anglesboro' band, would arrive at the appointed rendezvous. On the day of the historic shooting on the Square of Mitchelstown, Mr Condon and his Anglesboro' contingent, with the well-known flag, were to be seen where the fight with the police was fiercest, and it was generally acknowledged that the Anglesboro' boys did their part in hurrying the large force of policemen who made the baton attack, to the barracks in Upper Cork street, from the windows of which the police fired several volleys into the people on the Square. One of the men shot dead, Lonergan, was from the neighbourhood of Anglesboro'. Mr Condon's last association with the Nationalist movement in Mitchelstown was as a member of the Mandeville Memorial Committee, in which he took a very active interest. His funeral on Tuesday, when going through the town of Mitchelstown to Killeeney churchyard, passed the Mandeville statue, which Mr Condon helped to erect. A man of much goodness of heart, gentle disposition, absolute integrity, and unselfish patriotism, his death has caused great regret amongst the people of Anglesboro' and neighbouring localities, by whom he was respected and admired, and for many a year to come the memory of Willie Condon, the shoemaker of Anglesboro', will be cherished with love and respect in his native district, and he honourably associated with the stirring times and the daring deeds that made the world "Remember Mitchelstown."