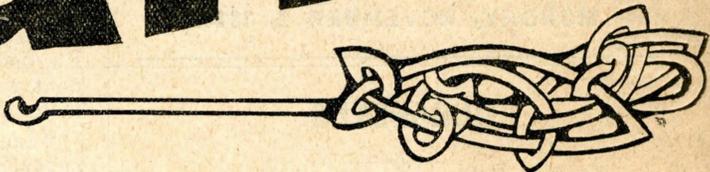


ÉIRE

IRELAND



Urr. 2. Leabhar 1.
No. 2. Vol. 1.

Dia Luain, Samhain 2, 1914.
Monday, November 2, 1914.

Leac-piúinn.
One Halfpenny.

FOOTBALL FINAL.

KERRY v. WEXFORD.

This match, played yesterday at Jones's Road, proved, as was everywhere anticipated, to be one of the most exciting contests in the history of Gaelic football. Both teams were, before the match, fully confident of victory, and certainly their magnificent play justified their belief in themselves. Despite the fact that the rain fell heavily all Saturday night and Sunday morning, there must have been at least sixteen thousand spectators. Five minutes after the time fixed the ball was thrown in by the referee, Mr. Harry Boland. From the start till the final whistle blew there was not an idle second for the players. In the first half Wexford scored two goals to Kerry one point. In the second half Kerry scored a goal in the first three minutes of play, and followed this up with two points, thus equalising the scores. The last point was scored about two minutes before the final whistle went, and called forth tremendous excitement and enthusiasm on all sides.

FINAL SCORE—

Wexford ...	2 goals.
Kerry ...	1 goal, 3 points.

THE CASTLE AND THE CASTLE JOURNAL.

Lady Aberdeen's letter of September 20th to Mr. Brayden, Editor of the "Freeman's Journal," suggesting to him the lines on which he should deal with the Red Cross question in Ireland, and expressing approval of his leading article of September 19th, in which he urged Irishmen everywhere to actively support England in her war on Germany, has had a curious sequel. "I am afraid," she wrote in the course of her letter to her journalist, "there is a bit of a plot amongst the Unionists to capture the Red Cross Society in Ireland and to run it in such a way from London and through County Lieutenants and Deputy-Lieutenants, that it will be unacceptable to the Irish Volunteer people, etc. You will understand, I am sure." The Dublin Branch of the British Red Cross Society wrote to her Ladyship inviting her to disavow the letter, which made her "appear as charging a body of Irishmen and Irish women with seizing the occasion of a great public calamity to use the Red Cross Society for political purposes." Her Ladyship, of course, could not disavow the letter, so she replied that "under the circumstances attending the appearance of the letter in question," she thought it entirely "unsuitable" for her to discuss it any way whatsoever. The British Red Cross people, failing to obtain any more satisfactory reply, sent the correspondence to the daily Press for publication. The "Freeman's Journal," of course, suppressed the correspondence. The "Irish Times," in its leading article, wrote:—

"The public will read with profound regret

the correspondence which has taken place between the County Dublin Branch of the British Red Cross Society and the Countess of Aberdeen. Lady Aberdeen virtually admits that she has accused the Unionists of a plot to make political capital out of the sacred work of the Red Cross Society. Her refusal to satisfy the Society's request is capable of no other interpretation. She declines to disavow the authorship of the private letter to the Editor of the 'Freeman's Journal' on the ground that it was made public by unfair and disreputable means. That is, of course, perfectly true. A private letter was stolen, as we must assume, from the person to whom it was addressed, and was published in two weekly newspapers. In ordinary circumstances no decent man or woman would gratify the authors of such a dirty trick by taking the slightest notice of it. But the circumstances in this case were not ordinary. A letter was attributed to the wife of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland which represented her as charging a body of Irishmen and Irish women with an offence which at any time would be serious, and at this particular moment would be almost inconceivably base. On an occasion of this sort even the wife of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland cannot afford to stand on her dignity. Lady Aberdeen's duty was plain and instant."

The quarrel between the head of the British Government in Ireland—for, as everybody knows, Lady Aberdeen, not Lord Aberdeen, is the person who discharges the real duties of the Lord Lieutenancy—is of no import to us. The matter of import is that it has been incontestably proved that this lady suggests the editorial policy of the "Freeman's Journal." A letter suggesting or dictating the editorial policy from the representative of British Government in Ireland to an organ which poses as Nationalist and Independent, is no more to be treated as private if it comes in the way of an honest journalist than would a letter to the Editor of the "Irish Times" from the German Government suggesting its policy. As to the assumption that the letter was stolen, it is a wrong assumption. The Editor of the "Freeman's Journal" could dispel any doubt on that point.

THE "IRISH WORLD" ON THE RECRUITING PROPAGANDA.

The latest issue of the "Irish World," the official organ of the U.I.L. of America, says:—

"Twist it and turn it as you may, the proposal to place the youth of our race on the firing line in the most frightful of wars resolves itself into this: English factories and English mills and English workshops must be kept going that English trade may flourish undiminished. That cannot be done if English workmen join the army and swell the number of the dead that litter the battlefields in France. The Irish, therefore, must take the place of English workmen on the battle line and leave the latter to attend to England's industrial interests.

"We can imagine an English manufacturer defending this policy by using, in regard to Irish recruits, the language old Jack Falstaff employed when speaking of the rascallions who made up the rank and file of his own com-

pany: "Tut, tut; good enough to toss; food for powder, food for powder; they will fill a pit as well as better." Yes, while the dead bodies of young Irishmen are filling the pits, English factories and English mills will be turning out the products of the labour of English workers, whose Irish substitutes will be fighting for England and dying for England on a foreign soil.

"We have said that Premier Asquith's invitation to Irishmen to take part in a crusade on behalf of weaker nationalities, is an insult to them. As yet their own Motherland has not taken her place in the family of nations. There is an incomplete contract, which guarantees her a measure of self-government. Her most urgent present duty is to see that that contract be carried out in every detail. If she is deprived of her natural defenders, through the success of the recruiting campaign inaugurated at Dublin by Premier Asquith and Mr. Redmond, she will not be in a position to enforce her just demands. Her liberties surely are as priceless to her as are the sordid gains of trade to the British manufacturers in whose interests English workmen are kept off the firing line.

"Never before in European history was such a spectacle witnessed as was presented in Ireland's Capital when the Prime Minister of England asked impoverished Ireland, depopulated by English legislation, to take up arms in defence of the richest country in the world, with a population ten times as great as that from which Premier Asquith would draw recruits for the British Army. Never has the official head of a self-respecting Nation donned the ribbons of recruiting sergeant and gone forth to solicit men of another race to do what his own countrymen refused to do in the hour of their country's danger. France has not done so; Germany has not done so; Austria has not done so.

"A few figures will bring out England's shamelessness in begging Irishmen to do her fighting for her. France has about the same population as England. There are to-day four million Frenchmen under arms. How many Englishmen have rallied to the defence of the Union Jack? There are in England, according to the latest English census, seven million one hundred and sixteen thousand males between the ages of 20 and 45. Of this number two million seven hundred and eighty-two thousand are unmarried. Of the latter let us say that 40 per cent. are unfitted physically for military service. There would still remain a million and a half of unmarried Englishmen capable of bearing arms in defence of their country. So it comes to this: every married man in England might stay at home and still there would be material for organising an English army one million and a half strong. Why is not this army forthcoming?"

"Mr. Asquith turns from the great body of unenlisted Englishmen and asks Irishmen to become substitutes for them on the firing line. In Ireland there are but seven hundred and sixty-three thousand males between the ages of 20 and 45. In other words, England has nine men of the fighting age to the one possessed by Ireland. And yet England's Prime Minister unblushingly asks what one of his predecessors in office contemptuously called 'the Celtic fringe' to do the fighting for which the seven million one hundred and sixteen thousand Englishmen of the fighting age have no stomach.

"ÉIRE."

"IRELAND"

Will be sent post free to any address for Three Months for 6/6.

Send your Subscription at once to MANAGER, 12 D'Olier Street, Dublin.

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In sending matter for publication the writer must enclose real name and address; otherwise it will receive no attention.

IRELAND.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1914.

OURSELVES.

The daily Press has betrayed the Nation. In the day when Ireland is poorer in young men than is any other nation, it has conspired with home and foreign politicians to destroy the possibility of a strong and populous Ireland, by using its influence to force those upon whom depends the raising of the future generation to emigrate in tens of thousands to court death or disablement in a foreign war. In the suppression of fact and the publication of falsehood the daily Press of Ireland in 1914 has surpassed its bad record—a record often venal and always cowardly. In the day when the instinct of self-preservation, dictates the tightening of the bonds of national unity and the conservation of our protective forces, this daily Press of ours has joined to disrupt the great unifying and protective movement in the island—the Volunteer Force. In the day when every farmer's son, and every agricultural labourer is needed to avert from our country the danger which will overshadow Western Europe when the diversion of the corn supplies of Russia, Hungary, and Roumania, and the failure of the harvest from the Seine to the Rhine raises the spectre of Famine, this daily Press of ours howls for the blood of the sowers and reapers of Ireland's harvests, to manure the battle-fields in France and Flanders.

Ignorance, cowardice, or corruption may variously be assigned as the explanation of this attitude of the daily Press. The motive is of little consequence at the moment—the attitude is one which leads straight to the National and economic destruction of Ireland. The weekly Press of Dublin has bravely and successfully struggled against the National betrayal. To aid it against the heavy Press odds it is battling with, "Ireland" appears—a daily bulletin of National truth. Those who found it do so as a National duty in a National emergency. Their services and such money as they possess are freely given. **You** must do your part—help to spread the paper around—subscribe to a Sustainment Fund until the paper is able to pay its way. Let us have news—reliable news of any National importance from your locality. So shall the false daily Press be beaten out of its falsehood and the false "leaders" be fain

"To send for the Piper of Blessington
To play up, "The Devil Relieve Us."

IRISH RECRUITS AND BRITISH HEROISM.

In the London "Times" of Saturday a leading article extols Mr. John Redmond for his effort to get Irish recruits for the British Army, and urges that he should be helped by the suppression of all the journals in Ireland opposing his campaign, and the imprisonment of the editors. In the adjoining columns an article appears by Mr. W. G. Wells, in which that astute Englishman indicates the part his countrymen should play while the hoped-for Redmond recruits were doing the fighting:—

"It is very satisfactory to send troops to France, but in France there are still great numbers of able-bodied trained Frenchmen not fully equipped. It is our national duty and privilege to be the **storehouse and arsenal** of the Allies. Our factories for clothing and material of all sorts should be working day and night. There is the point to which enthusiasm should be turned. **It is just as heroic and just as useful to the country to kill yourself making belts and boots as it is to die in a trench.** But our organisation for the enrolment and utilisation of people not in the firing line is still amazingly unsatisfactory. The one convenient alternative to enlistment as a combatant at present is hospital work. But it is really far more urgent

to direct enthusiasm and **energy now to the production of war material.** If this war does not end, as all the civilised world hopes it will end, in the complete victory of the Allies, our failure will not be through any shortage of men, but through a shortage of gear and organising ability. It will not be through a default of the people, but through the slackness of the governing class."

The suggestion to suppress Irish newspapers which object to Irishmen being called on to fight in France while Englishmen stay at home to "heroically" run their factories at top-speed is British to the backbone.

"NEWS" FROM IRELAND.

Here is a specimen of the false news the English press agencies are flooding the Continent with—we take it from the "Gazette De Hollande" of October 22:—

"London, Oct. 21.—At Dublin a weekly paper has been founded with the purpose of furthering the Irish Volunteer movement. From all parts of Ireland volunteers are enlisting, whilst already over £61,000 has been subscribed to meet the expenditure of fitting out. The leading article says that there is now only one political programme for all parties in Ireland, North and South, Catholic and Protestant, nobleman and peasant. Never was Britain involved in a more righteous war, now that she is defending the rights of the smaller States, the inviolability of treaties and the honour of nations. Ireland will rejoice when Louvain is avenged."

The same press agencies that are sending into Ireland the stories of "brilliant British bayonet charges" and "German atrocities" are sending, as from Ireland, the kind of false "news" we quote above.

MAYOR OF SYRACUSE AND MR. REDMOND.

The Mayor of Syracuse, U.S.A., Mr. James Maguire, one of the leaders of the U.I.L. in America, has resigned that organisation, declaring:—

"I acknowledge the great services of John Redmond, but I cannot follow him as a recruiting officer of the British Army. We were assured by Mr. Redmond that the Irish National Volunteers were pledged only to protect the shores of Ireland from invasion. Now he asks them to go abroad and be killed for a promise to give Ireland local autonomy after the war. The 200,000 Irish National Volunteers are the flower of Irish youth in a small island, and what will be left of the land after its youth are destroyed?"

"Regardless of what they may do in Ireland, the millions of people of Irish extraction in America have no quarrel with their German fellow-citizens, and every patriotic American should withdraw from any Irish Society using its power, officers and money to influence Ireland to make war on Germany, whose sons on this side of the Atlantic have been staunch supporters of Home Rule. All should remember that Europe, not England, is the mother country of America."

THE AUSTRIAN HIERARCHY AND THE WAR.

The Austro-Hungarian Army has been so often annihilated by the "Evening Telegraph" and the "Evening Herald," that, with some diffidence, we accept the statement of the Austrian Press that it is still in existence. The Austrian papers rudely refer to the English Press control as "the gigantic lie machine, whose purpose it is to deluge the whole planet with false, mendacious, or distorted accounts of the progress of the war." In Austria the Archbishop of Sarajevo has issued a pastoral, in which he styles the war necessary, just, and self-defensive. The Prince-Bishop of Brixen, in his pastoral, says: "If ever there were a just war it is that in which we are engaged. All Austria-Hungary has expressed this conviction with ardour of enthusiasm. There is the common feeling that the conditions could have been tolerated no longer. Not only are thrones imperilled, but the very existence of justice, culture, and of the highest good of mankind is at stake. Courage, my dearly beloved. God is with us!"

OUR PRESENT ISSUE.

Whatever imperfections appear in our present issue will disappear in the next few days. We shall present each day, amongst other things, an expert criticism of the progress of the war.

A CANADIAN LADY IN GERMANY.

Miss T. M. Watson, of Ottawa, has just returned from Germany and narrated some of her experiences to the "Canadian Gazette," in the course of which she says:—

"English, French, and Russian prisoners are well treated in Germany; they have work to do but not much, and are fed according to their nationality. Terrible tales are spread about in Germany of the way in which their prisoners are treated in England. I read myself in the 'Lokal Anzeiger' that 'they were all shut up in a huge tin tent surrounded by electric wires!' However, I must not neglect to say that I read in another paper that they were well treated, and any who died were buried with military honours.

"Everywhere one sees busy knitters who are knitting socks, scarves, or woollen vests for the soldiers. A few months ago all that was English was admired, but now—well, perhaps I shall explain myself best when I say that if anyone does anything frightfully mean they are said to have behaved 'in an English way.' Every advertisement of British goods, such as 'Lyons' Tea,' 'Sunlight Soap,' etc., has been torn down by the people, and they refuse to buy anything English. They say that England has put a blot on her page of history, which cannot possibly be rubbed out until England is no more. The German officers do not even recognise English officers.

"Indeed, the German hatred for the English, as already stated, is terrible; it exceeds by far any angry feelings they may have against the other Allies.

"It is said that all the atrocities attributed to the Belgians have been caused through the English. Antwerp, they also believe, had only to be bombarded because of the English. It is officially reported that after the outer fortresses had fallen King Albert and the citizens wished to surrender, but the English forbade it. So Belgium is pitied now, and England hated. As to France, they say it is in a terrible plight, too, through the same culprit, England. The Germans declare that if the English had not made a treaty to prevent them making peace, they would have done so long ago. The Russians are considered to be a wild, uneducated pack of ruffians, who only fight to keep revolution out of their country.

"English newspapers can be procured at almost every hotel in Berlin, and are laughed over and looked upon as great jokes. The 'Reuter Telegraphic Bureau' is called 'The Lie Factory.'"

U.I.L. CONVENTION ABANDONED.

The Convention of the U.I.L. of America has been abandoned, owing to the attitude of the Parliamentary Party in Ireland towards enlistment in the British Army. The officers of the organisation have been summoned to meet privately in New York on Tuesday of next week to discuss the position of Mr. Redmond.

"IRELAND."

TO THE EDITOR OF "EIRE."

A CHARA,

In modern warfare lies are relied on by some countries quite as much as men and guns to bring victory—lies about the unredeemed wickedness of the enemy's past history, his present motives, and his intentions as to the future, are relied on to swell the ranks of Virtue with Virtue-and-Truth-loving recruits. Such a weapon as lies may prove a source of injury even to neutral countries. Thus the uneducated in any country may be misled to believe that their country is unjustly threatened or that they have things to defend which they really have not, or that they are bound to defend what others are the actual unjust possessors of, or that the devil they do not know is as bad as he is painted by the devil they do know, or that they are bound to join the ranks against some power or other with which, **as a nation,** they have no quarrel. This latter course would plainly be an injury to our country in many ways, an injury resulting from a weapon—lies—employed by another country. Hence, as a matter of fact, we find our neutrality violated. The weapon employed in that violation is lies. Therefore the mobilisation of the forces of Truth, as manifested in the patriotic and unselfish offer of services of the writers of our new Irish daily paper, "EIRE," comes none too soon.

All honest Irishmen raise their hats to the first number of this sadly-needed only genuine Irish daily paper.—Yours faithfully,

(REV.) PATK. WALSH, B.D.

Rathangan, Wexford.

THE NEUTRALITY LEAGUE.

THE TRUTH ABOUT GERMANY.

At the weekly public meeting of the Neutrality League in Dublin on Friday night, Miss Aine de Poer, M.A., who has recently returned from Germany, where she had been studying for some years, delivered a most interesting Address.

Miss Power said she had come to the conclusion that the time at her disposal would be best employed by dealing with some of the so-called facts about the German Empire which are being circulated by the British and Hiberno-British Press.

"Prussia and Germany."

"We are frequently informed, for example," she continued, "that it is not Germany which is fighting in the war, but Prussia, and the public are asked to believe that the other States of the Empire are in the position of half-hearted or even unwilling allies of the monster Prussia, who has established an ascendancy over her fellow-States by means such as England would scorn to use. The same spirit induces English historians to refer to the war of 1870 as the 'Franco-Prussian' War, although it is known that the armies of the other States, especially Bavaria, played just as important a part in the struggle as did those of Prussia, and when war broke out in 1870, the North German Confederation voluntarily placed all its forces at the command of Prussia. To-day, likewise, although Prussia is the dominant power in the Union, there is no such thing in Germany as disunion in jealousy. A South German will vigorously guard his appellation of Bavarian or Badener, as the case may be, and will not like being confounded with a Prussian, but this is only the expression of local patriotism, and means no more than the difference between a Munster and a Connaught-man. When Germany was threatened, all divisions went down and all Germans looked to Prussia to lead them. Half-hearted troops could not possibly make the stand against overwhelming odds which the German Armies are making, and nowhere has the battle been more forcibly contested throughout the campaign than along the frontiers of Luxembourg and Lorraine, where the operations are being carried on chiefly by the troops of Wurtemberg and Bavaria.

Alsace-Lorraine and Ireland.

"No argument is more used here for the purpose of rousing hostile feeling to Germany than the dwelling on the wrongs of Alsace-Lorraine, which are published as being torn from France by a ruthless foe in 1870. What is the true history of these provinces? In 1532 France invaded Lorraine and seized the three bishoprics of Toul, Verdun, and Nancy from the Emperor Charles V.; and the following year Metz was also seized. Germany never yielded finally to the seizure until 1648, by the Treaty of Westphalia, which concluded the Thirty Years' War. In 1678, after the Treaty of Rymeyen, Louis XIV., desirous of fresh conquests, found his opportunity in the vague wording of the Treaty of Westphalia, which guaranteed to France the three bishoprics, 'with their dependencies'—a phrase capable of many interpretations. Louis set up a parliament at Metz, which was to discover all the dependencies of the bishoprics, and when ascertained he forced all the lesser imperial vassals, who up to then had been subject to the Empire, to bow to French suzerainty. The city of Strassburg resisted his claim but was forced to surrender in 1681. Thus all Alsace fell into the power of the French.

"Lorraine, being an homogenous duchy, retained its independence longer, but it also was seized by the insatiable Louis in 1670, and its duke expelled. The province was, however, restored to the Empire at the Treaty of Ryswick in 1697. On this occasion, the Emperor demanded the cession by France of Strassburg, and was prepared to take up arms again in support of his claim, but his English and Dutch allies being only desirous of peace, he was forced to yield the point. In 1766 Lorraine reverted to France on the death of the Polish Duke Luzinski, in accordance with an international treaty made in 1735.

"The provinces then remained in French hands until 1870, when they were restored to the country from which they had been originally taken by force of arms. Now, any sane person can see that there is no analogy between the cases of Ireland, held subject by England, and Alsace-Lorraine, a free portion of the German Empire, enjoying complete internal autonomy. Yet the very Press of Dublin, which declares that Ireland must stand or fall with England, published, at the beginning of the war, enconiums on the inhabitants of

Alsace, whom this Press falsely declared to have risen to welcome the French troops.

"Alsace-Lorraine had certainly become quite Frenchified during the two centuries of French possession, and the feeling of the population was undoubtedly against the cession of the provinces to Germany; yet, in spite of this feeling, Germany, whom we are led to believe to be a monstrous tyrant, even to her own people, did not hesitate to accord Alsace-Lorraine a measure of Self-Government vastly superior to any Irish measure ever even projected, and not to be compared to the Act, for which the Irish Parliamentary Party desire Ireland to renounce all that she has up to the present held dear.

Zabern and Bachelor's Walk.

"But I will probably be reminded of the Zabern incident which occurred last year. Germany's reputation will certainly lose nothing by a comparison of the Zabern incident of 1913 with the Bachelor's Walk episode of 1914. In the Alsatian town we find a regiment, and one of its officers in particular, which had made itself unpopular among the townspeople. The trouble arose through the Lieutenant using an expression towards the people which was interpreted by the latter as an insult. Following this the regiment was hooted daily through the town and stones thrown frequently at Lieut. von Forstner. This kind of thing went on for weeks, and the streets had to be cleared on several occasions, no one being injured, however. The climax was reached when a citizen persisted in following the objectionable officer and calling him names. The latter turned, drew his sword, and struck his pursuer with the flat of it. An inquiry ensued, the result of which led to the transfer of the regiment, the removal of the Governor of Alsace, and the sentencing of Lieut. von Forstner to 42 days imprisonment. So much for German militarism. A Dublin crowd, roused by the unwarranted attack of the military on an Irish Volunteer force, followed and hooted for about half-an-hour the English regiment which had made the attack. The military, without warning, fired on the people, killing four of them and wounding several others. An inquiry followed, which practically exonerated from blame all the parties concerned. This is English militarism.

The German People and the German Army.

"Nothing has been more misrepresented in England, and, through England, Ireland, than the respect and honour in which the German people hold their army. We are told here that the entire life of Germany is dominated by a narrow military caste, which takes predominance of all other classes, and to which all are forced to bow. Some more imaginative journals relate absurdities, such as that civilians have to leave the footway if an officers appears. There is no doubt that all Germany does honour and respect the members of her army, and rightly so. The present struggle serves to show that civilisation has not outgrown warfare, and till it does so, every free country must rely on her army to guard her rights. Who, then, is more entitled to the honour and respect of the citizens than a member of the army, and we must remember that the armies of Germany and France are not composed of ne'er-do-wells, corner-boys, and recruits from hunger, but that in these countries the army is the true representative of the nation. We are told that Germany is a non-democratic country, but I do not think a country can be called un-democratic, where all classes serve side by side in the army, irrespective of birth, wealth, or position, nor do I consider a country un-democratic which educates together all her sons and daughters, and does not herd the very wealthy into separate institutions like the public schools of England. In this connection, it may be of interest to remind you that the present German Emperor began his education in an elementary school at Cassel, where he sat side by side with all the children of the town without distinction of class.

"I have said nothing up to the present about the famous German atrocities. I could read a paper on this subject alone, had I time. I have no doubt that isolated acts of cruelty have occurred on the German side, and I have no doubt that they have also taken place on the other side, but it is inconceivable that an army composed of such elements as the German Army could behave in the manner attributed to it in England. England, however, need not draw on her imagination to describe the horrors she declares to have been committed by Germans—she need only draw on the history of her own campaigns. No word has been said in these countries of the horrors and atrocities which the population of Belgium undoubtedly perpetrated at the outbreak of the war, firstly, against the persons of German inhabitants of Belgium, and secondly, against the German wounded, who, in some instances, one of which

I can personally vouch for, and others were related to me on unimpeachable authority, were mutilated in the most shocking manner. The German inhabitants of Antwerp barely escaped with their lives and many did not succeed in even doing so.

"Much wrath has been expressed here at the destruction of some of the buildings of Louvain. We have been told that the world is the poorer for this destruction of these buildings. The sincerity of England's sorrow for the world in the matter is shown by the fact that an English journal of repute published a photograph of the famous town hall of Breslau, with a note expressing the hope that the Russians would burn this building in revenge of Louvain. Well, if the world is the poorer for the Church of St. Peter in Louvain, which the Belgians forced the Germans to burn, it follows that it would be still poorer if another famous building was destroyed.

"I have tried, in these somewhat disjointed remarks, to give the lie to some of the many statements about Germany current here. No sane person believes anything on the authority of the Dublin daily Press alone, but it is often difficult, for lack of information, to show that the contrary is the case. Hence, I think that these views of mine might be of interest."

CANADA AND THE WAR.

"A Sample German Lie."

On Thursday the London "Daily Mail" published "a sample German lie." This was it: "The Canadian Government, according to Montreal despatches received in London, has effected an agreement with the Bank of England. According to it the Government is to have placed at its disposal by the Bank all the money it needs for military and naval purposes in the war." This information sent out by the Germans and denounced as a "sample lie" in the English Press is accurate. From the "Globe" of Toronto, Canada, of October 16, we take the announcement:—

"The Minister of Finance informed the Press to-day that financial arrangements had been made to meet the war expenditure of the Dominion for the present fiscal year. The funds will, in the first instance, be obtained from the Bank of England, which will make advances to the Canadian Government from time to time, as required, for naval and military purposes. At a later date, when market conditions permit, a Canadian permanent Funding War Loan will be issued and all temporary indebtedness liquidated. The Canadian permanent loan will be made at such time as will not conflict with any issue or issues of the Imperial Government. This can be made the subject of an understanding between the Chancellor of the Exchequer and the Canadian Minister of Finance. The War Appropriation Act of August last covered a vote of \$50,000,000 (£10,000,000). It is probable that the organisation, equipment, transportation and maintenance of Canada's contingents will necessitate during the year a much larger expenditure, which the Government is now in a position to meet. The negotiations between the Minister of Finance and the Bank of England have been carried out through the Hon. George H. Perley as the representative of the Government in London. The Minister of Finance said that for purposes other than war expenditure the London market still remains closed to permanent issues. The Minister further said that the completion of the financing of the war expenditure for the present fiscal year was most gratifying, not only in itself, but also as having a direct bearing upon the important question of exchange between Canada and Great Britain. If Canada were obliged to raise by domestic issues any substantial part of our war expenditure, the funds now available through our banks for the credit needs of Canada would to that extent be diminished, to the serious detriment of the entire community. The cash condition of the Dominion Treasury continues strong, large credit balances being maintained both in Canada and in London. The amount of the loan is not stated by the Minister of Finance."

"The Toronto Mail and Empire" of October 17 complains of the poor response Canada is giving to England's appeal for troops. "If Canada responded with only 1 per cent. of her population," it says, "80,000 men would have answered the call. Instead only 33,000 have been raised, and of these the large majority are not Canadians." The "Canadian Gazette" of the 29th ult. gives the proportions of the "first Canadian contingent"—32 per cent. only were Canadians—"a good many of the remaining 68 per cent," it adds, "are English-born Canadians who have been only a short time in Canada."

GERMAN AND ORANGEMAN.

Herr Venedy was the first German traveller who visited Ireland and wrote fully on the country. The Austrian, Kohl, and the German, Baron von Raumer, had previously visited Ireland and dealt with it briefly as they saw it. Venedy's work, written in 1843, was a shrewd estimate of the country and its people. He first visited O'Connell and then Lord Roden, the leader of the Orangemen, to get the opposite points of view in Irish politics. This is his description of his meeting with the Orange leader:—

"It is a winding, round-about, out of the way road that which leads from Castlebellingham to Tollymore Park. It is a road which seems to have been constructed for the rich alone; whilst "the straight way—the nearest road" is in its very formation, utilitarian and demeritful.

"It was a wonderfully beautiful day, and the heavens of that pure deep blue which they seldom see, even in France. Before me lay the mountains—the property of Lord Roden and Lord E. (that I think is his name), colossal, naked, and broken. The sun fell straight upon them, and its rays, glittered in a hundred places, adown their sides, the unshaded silvery streams.

"The nearer I approach to the park the more neat did the little habitations appear, until at last they seemed to be formed but for the bowers of enamoured swains and shepherdesses, a la Louis XV. There were Alpine huts, intermingled with Norman manors, and Tudor mansions.

"At length I reached the park door, and there I was met by a stately-looking servant in livery, with orange-coloured cape and cuffs, who prayed me inscribe my name in his book. I perceived a notice over the wicket, that all parties intending to dine in the park must take a card with them, to show to every gamekeeper that might ask to see it. I was greatly puzzled to know what was the meaning of such a regulation as that, when I understood at the same time that the park was open for every one to see it.

"Before sending up my name to Lord Roden, I wished to visit his park. 'Let me see,' thought I to myself, 'how thou dwellest, and then I can tell what thou art.'

"I made a circuit round the castle, and following the noise of the waters I soon came to a wood-stream, which is the ornament of this park, and this park itself is one of the finest in Ireland. I must own, that never, either in Switzerland, nor on the Rhine, nor in the Hartz mountains, did I see anything to equal the unparalleled beauties, which one half hour's walk presented to my eye, all clustered here together. An artist might discover, in every step he took, scenes that if truly depicted could confer immortality upon him. The flood which played through the rocks, was one that had wanted with them, for a thousand years, and had moulded them according to its capricious fancy; here it had scooped them out into a deep bed; there it had formed them into a bubbling cauldron; further on it had fashioned them into a cascade, and then made of them a bath, in which a giant might lave his limbs—and these rocks!—white and naked in the stream; yet when they rise above the surface but a few feet, covering themselves with soft moss, and wild flowers, and bold plants; whilst over all, as if stooping down to gaze upon them were trees springing up on every side, and crossing their great palmy branches, as if they struggled to defend that sacred spot, from one ray of the sun, which might by its heat interfere with the temperature of the cool bath beneath. Oh! it was beautiful! how very beautiful!

"There are a few spots in this landscape, that are unparalleled loveliness. An old arched bridge forms one point of the back-ground of the picture, and to this there hangs a sort of iron bridge that leads under the arch. Here the flood tumbles wild, foaming and furious over the rocks, whilst the trees form a sort of concave roof over the entire scene, and through this roof, the sun has but a narrow space here and there to shoot down his rays, and send them playing amongst the waves, whilst the coquettish, kissing, ever dimpling waters boldly reflect back his beams, or send them sparkling with a thousand variegated colours, amid the tender moss, the vivified herbage, and the grand parti-coloured flowers. And then around the trees, there climb up with unrestrained strength the rebelly-green parasitical plants, giving to the scene, the perfect character of original and natural wildness. Ah! when looking upon such a spot, I can well comprehend how St. Patrick must have longed for his

own wild mountains and brooks in Ireland. They are so wonderfully beautiful. Here indeed might be founded a holy hermitage, such as all the rest of the world could not equal.

"The scene that I now describe is always the same, and yet but one step further and it is changed; a new tree—a new light—or a new shade cast upon it, and it produces a totally different, but still equally beautiful aspect. Here the water assumes a blue appearance, there yellow, soon black, then brown, and a step further on, it is of a grass green colour, but in all, transparent to the very bottom! Again I say, that whatever of beautiful scenery I have looked upon in Switzerland, or in the Hartz, or at the Rhine, is not equal to that, which in half an hour, I beheld in Lord Roden's park.

"And yet I could not enjoy all those beauties without a disagreeable feeling entering my mind. When in the open fields of Ireland I have encountered the dilapidated cabins of the peasantry, a voice called out to me, 'these belong to the Repealers,' and on the other hand, in this park the thought never left my mind, 'this belongs to an Anti-Repealer.'

"Yes, I do confess it, that when this contrast was presented so vividly to my mind, it made me feel, as if I too, could become a very active, very zealous, and very energetic Repeal agent. I could not but think of my fatherland—I could not but here be reminded of the Rhine, the Moselle, the Aar, the Acher, the Sieg, the Ocker, and all the great and little rivers of Germany. And as I thought of them, I cried out with joy, 'they at least are free, and no man can enforce me to inscribe my name in his book, nor to ask his permission when I wish to look upon them, and in their beauties, learn to pray and to adore the great good God who has created them for the happiness of all mankind.' Yes, the rivers of Germany are free, and I cannot remember the name of one that man has dared to lay under lock and key. And, my heaven! I would fight for them like a wild Irishman, if the great ones of the earth presumed to say, 'Lord So-and-So permits the public to look at the Aar, the Ocker, the Sieg, or the Neckar, and to walk upon their banks, and even to dine in view of them, provided such parties take a card of permission from him, and will not presume to scatter about their little paper parcels after dinner, but will be bound to take such with them, and not to throw them away until they get outside his park.' Blitz und Hagel! I would fight—fight—aye, like a Wexford pikeman, if any one dared to say this about my own dear streams and rivers of Germany.

"It is with my mind occupied in contending feelings, that I arrived at the closing point of the river, and there I sat myself down on the parapet of a bridge, and had a long struggle with myself. My friend G—r K—r had given me a letter to Lord Roden. Should I make use of it, or not? That was the question; that, the point of contention which I had to determine—what can Lord Roden say to me that I do not already know?—he is an Anti-Repealer, he must be so: for this his park tells plainly enough, and that he can have any better or more substantial reasons for being so, is scarcely possible: wherefore then visit him? Is it through his hospitality, to create a disagreeable feeling in my own mind; to impose upon myself a new bond which might be afterwards unpleasant to me? This sweet stream bubbles out, 'Down with England's domination in Ireland,' and hospitality may perchance prevent my giving syllables to its voice, so that the echoing sound of them can be heard afar. All these reflections almost brought me to the resolution to proceed no further, but to take my letter back with me to London; and then came the meditating reflection, that I ought to present the letter, for it was still possible that 'his lordship' might have other reasons for being an Anti-Repealer than his park, and such other advantages, and it would be unjust not to hear what they were, or could be. I felt it then as a sort of duty, an acquiescence of conscience, to do something more than I had yet done, and so—I proceeded to the castle.

"I rang the bell—nobody answered—and superstitions at least as Jean Jacques, I was about adopting the impediment as an omen, and abandoning my undertaking. A feeling, however, that seldom leaves me, and has always prevented my retreating from that which I have once resolved upon accomplishing, here gained the mastery. I rang again, and then so roughly, that the door was instantly opened, and I was shown into a parlour, and presented my letter, and then waited patiently to let events take their course. All that I saw here was princely, whilst there were many things that were calculated to excite an anti-aristocratic feeling in one who was anti-British, Irish, and a democrat. But these were feelings I

struggled to conquer, for I was under the protection of the lares of the house in which I stood as guest, and I would not, even in thought, offend against the law of which I claimed the advantage.

"The servant soon returned, and conducted me through kingly passages, halls, galleries, and gorgeous rooms, to Lord Roden's study. An elderly gentleman was sitting there writing. A few minutes afterwards Lord Roden entered the room. He is a tall, stately looking man, not destitute of an air of nobility, and with features expressive of much mildness and earnestness.

"After a few general observations upon the object of my journey, he read to me the letter which had been sealed, that I gave to him, and by which I found that G—r K—r had written to him, hoping that he would give me a comprehensive view of Irish affairs, etc., etc. Upon this his lordship commenced his examination of me, and a sufficiently strict one it was. He asked me first how long I had been in Ireland, and where I had been; and when he heard that I had passed the most of my time in Dublin, he inquired who it was that I had seen there. I answered, persons of different parties. 'Then who amongst these?' That, I felt, was a question that went direct to the man, and I answered as plainly—'Amongst others, O'Connell.' But as I said it in the German manner, O'Connell, and not in the proper manner, O'Connell, so he asked me the question a second time, and I gave the answer in the right tone. I saw that this had its effect. There was a slight pause. He then again asked—'And who else have you seen?' I replied—'the editors of all the half and thoroughly liberal papers, a few Catholic clergymen, several Protestant half-repealers, federalists, and scarcely one anti-repealer. It is my intention to see as much as I can of all parties. I have in the south studied repeal, and now I come to the north to balance, if I can, the account; but that which I am beyond all other things anxious to learn in the north is, how is it that the church and the landlords rebut the accusations of their opponents, and also how it is that they bear out and justify their own accusations against O'Connell and his adherents. I thought that your lordship could best direct me where I should seek for this information, and I pray you to tell me who there is in Belfast from whom I can procure it.'

(Continued to-morrow.)

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