

Éire

IRELAND



УИР. 16. Леаδар 1.
No. 16. Vol. 1.

ΟΙΑ ΣΕΛΤΑΔΑΟΙΗ, ΣΑΜΑΙΗ 18, 1914.
Wednesday, November 18, 1914.

Λεαδ-πίσιηη.
One Halfpenny.

ENGLAND'S WAR TAXES.

POOR MAN'S TEA AND BEER TAXED; RICH MAN'S WINE FREE.

Yesterday the British Chancellor of the Exchequer stated in the British Parliament that the first full year of the war would cost at least £430,000,000. He had to find a total of £535,000,000.

The income-tax would be doubled.
The super-tax would be doubled.
Tea would be taxed 3d. per lb. extra.
A penny a pint would be added to the beer tax.
Wine would not be taxed.

BILLETING IN ULSTER.

The R.I.C. are arranging for billeting the military in the houses of the people on the route from Finner Camp to Antrim.

A MILITIA MAN'S SHOT.

The Germans at Templemore must not dare to look out the barrack windows after 6 p.m. One who disobeyed was fired on last week by the sentry. The shot hit the window sash. The soldiers guarding the place are the Militia of the Leinsters.

WITH THE GERMAN PRISONERS AT TEMPLEMORE.

The civilian contractor hut-building at the Templemore Barracks employed at the work six of the prisoners, who are carpenters. They have "struck" for higher wages. They had heard they were receiving less than the current wage. About half of the prisoners speak English. They are not allowed to receive papers or any news of the war. They relieve the monotony of the day by making toys of any material to hand—pieces of timber, tins, etc., are eagerly seized on and used for this purpose.

BELFAST IRISH VOLUNTEERS.

There was stir in the camp of the Irish Volunteers on Saturday last, due to the fact that a consignment of new serviceable rifles had been distributed to the men, and they were to march over the hills and try their marksmanship at the range. Punctual to time the men detailed for musketry work fell into line, and after a sharp march of about four miles, the new rifles were turned on, and gave the boys every satisfaction. The Officer in charge was pleased with the accuracy shown at the targets. It is hoped to get an additional quantity of guns during the next week. A good number of those who dropped out at the time of the trouble with the Constitutional crowd, have come back to the ranks, and there is a healthy spirit of rivalry between the various companies.

The London "Globe" says it does not see why Irish national sentiment should not be utilised, when it is joined to a very vivid patriotism towards the Empire.

DISARMING IRELAND.

Raid on a Birmingham Arms Factory.

On Saturday last, acting on military instructions, the Birmingham police entered one of the chief Birmingham gun factories and took possession of the books and correspondence, besides interdicting the removal of any goods from the factory. The proprietors have demanded explanations from the military Commandant and the Head Constable. At the time the factory was completing orders from gunsmiths in Ireland.

We understand that consignments of guns for Messrs. Kavanagh, Trulock, Lawler, and other gun dealers have been detained at the North Wall.

THE IRISH VOLUNTEERS.

TUAM STANDS BY IRELAND.

A special meeting of the Tuam Company, Irish Volunteers, took place in the Town Hall, Tuam, on Sunday last, at 12.30 p.m., Dr. T. B. Costello in the chair. Amongst the members of the Committee present were: Messrs James Daly, T.C., Treasurer; Wm. T. Langley, Hon. Sec.; Jno. Burke, T.C.; Sam Browne, J. P. Connolly, W. Cannon, and Instructors A. Griffin and M. Kennedy.

The Secretary, having been asked to explain the objects of the meeting, gave a brief history of the movement from its inception in Dublin twelve months ago by the Provisional Committee, with the avowed objects of securing and maintaining the rights and liberties of the people of Ireland, without distinction of creed, class, or politics. He then told how they in Tuam had come together last February and started the Volunteers there, each man having signed a form promising support to the Provisional Committee, and its aims and objects. He then showed how certain parties, having failed to wreck this popular movement, demanded and got a representation of 50 per cent. on this Committee. "The rest," he said, "will be explained by the manifesto issued by the Provisional Committee last September," which he afterwards read for the meeting. "In fine," he said, "we come here to-day to decide whether we in Tuam shall stick to the original Committee, standing for Ireland, and Ireland alone, or whether we shall place ourselves under the control of those who would ask us to shed our blood and risk our lives in defence of the British Empire on the Continent of France." He then mentioned how a Committee outside the Volunteers had been formed in Tuam, and had collected about £200 for the purpose of arming and equipping the Tuam Company, Irish Volunteers, and how this Committee refused to put this money to the use for which it was intended, should the Volunteers refuse to go under Mr. Redmond and ultimately the British War Office.

The Treasurer then read a statement of accounts, after which the Chairman put it to those present to divide in favour of Redmond or MacNeill. Seventy-five voted for the old Provisional Committee and eleven for the front, under Mr. Redmond.

Dr. Costello, not agreeing with the decision

of the majority, resigned the Presidency of the Tuam Company, to the great regret of all present. Mr. Jno. Burke, T.C., proposed a vote of thanks to the Chairman, which was seconded by Mr. Paddy Mooney, which was unanimously carried, all present joining in three hearty cheers for their late Chairman.

The Volunteers were reminded to attend at the Hall on next Sunday for the purpose of forming a new Committee and making arrangements for the celebration on that evening of the Manchester Martyrs' Anniversary.

THE TURKISH VIEW.

NO FAITH IN BRITISH PROMISES.

The Turkish reply to the British statement says that while England complains of Turkey's acquisition of the "Breslau" and "Goeben," she did not mention anything of her seizure of the "Sultano" and the "Osman." Turkey closed the Dardanelles merely because England announced that unless the German officers were removed from the Turkish warships the latter would be regarded as enemy's ships, and be liable to attack by the English fleet outside the Dardanelles.

The statement says that Turkey could not regard seriously England's guarantee to respect the territorial integrity of Turkey because of having occupied Egypt. England, instead of coming to the help of Turkey during the Balkan wars, as requested, did all that was possible to ruin Turkey, organising through the Buxton Brothers the Balkan League. When the Turks re-took Adrianople, Mr. Asquith threatened them if they did not withdraw. England tried to secure a port on the Persian Gulf, which would operate to Turkey's disadvantage. The statement further states that England has persistently induced the Powers not to permit foreign specialists to enter the Turkish Government in order to foster the development of the country, and "only the Kaiser had the courage to disobey England in this respect."

"LA CORRIENTA."

The Houlden liner "La Corrienta" has not been heard of since she left Buenos Aires on October 5th. It is feared she has fallen in with German cruisers. The value of the ship and cargo is given at £210,000.

PROTECTING HIS FLOCK.

Preaching at last Mass at Randalstown, Co. Antrim, on Sunday, Rev. J. Murphy, P.P., warned the young men and women of the parish against the soldiers coming shortly to Shane's Park. Let them have nothing to do with the military. It was better to give this warning in time so as to prevent harm befalling. Later on they might find it difficult to cure it.

THE BELGIAN REFUGEES.

In Craigbille and other parts of the county young Belgian refugees have left the places allotted them and returned to Belfast.

"IRELAND"

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

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

NOTICE.—All literary communications should be addressed to the Editor, "IRELAND," 12 D'Olier Street, Dublin. Business communications to the Manager.

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

IRELAND.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1914.

CURRENCY.

Current Common Complaint.—A writer in the "Clarion" complains: "The 'English' regiments that have had the stiffest of the fighting and have suffered most are the Scots Greys, the Gordon Highlanders, the Black Watch, and so on. It was ever thus."

Current Cruelty.—The Duchess of Westminster in singing to the wounded soldiers has been followed by other Society ladies. Some ladies who have been singing have not exactly what one would call pleasant voices, and in the words of a sarcastic Tommy, "It's a cruel death."

Current Conscription Comment.—In England and Wales alone the number of eligible males between 19 and 38 is 5,685,176; of these 2,879,919 are unmarried and can plead no difficulties. And if conscription has to be applied to these men I should suggest that the letters on their shoulder plates shall be "C. A." to distinguish them from the unselfish and heroic volunteers of Kitchener's Army.—"Sunday Chronicle."

Current Cowardice.—Russia, France, and Germany are rushing to arms—"with such examples as these it is not pleasant to hear young Britons declare, 'If you want us you'll have to fetch us.'"—"Sunday Chronicle."

Current Christianity.—"Let us see to it that there shall be no foolish magnanimity or chivalry when the settling day comes with Germany. We shall have no hate. But we shall have no pity. We shall give Germany justice. But there shall be no mercy."—"Sunday Chronicle."

Current Satire.—"There are no such privileges in Germany as free speech, a free Press, and liberty of the subject, to which English-governed people are accustomed."—"Sunday Chronicle."

Current Consequences.—"Despite the knout and the Jewish and revolutionary problems, Russia is at heart the most gentle and Christian of lands."—"Sunday Chronicle."

Current Illuminous Condensation.—"99th day of the war. Heavy casualties on all sides. Some slight gains and losses in positions. Nothing decisive yet."—Tipperary "Star."

Current Sense.—And cursed be this war of gold! Begot of Mammon's cursed brood.—Mr. W. Roche, in Dublin "Telegraph."

Current Pure-Souled Patriotism.—We are not in the least concerned with anybody's personal interests.—The Castle Journal.

Current Cannibals.—They (the German soldiers) are supposed to be Christians, but they are really cannibals.—Private J. Sweeney, in the Dublin "Telegraph."

Current Optimist.—When we have our National Parliament.—Wm. P. Delaney, J.P., T.C.

MIRACULOUS WAR "NEWS."

In America there are papers which lie just as in Great Britain and holy Ireland there are papers which lie. In addition to manufacturing news, there are papers which assume that their readers are destitute of brains. The "Sun" published a story wired it by a hack writer and "news" maker "at the mendacity mills at the front." Here is the yarn:—"Here it is in the tea-room of the smartest hotel in Munich: war has come: high-voiced women of title chatter over their teacups: comes swaggering in the Crown Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria: he has just had his sabre sharpened and girt his abdomen for war. His wife runs to him, and she kisses the sabre and shouts, 'Bring it back to me covered with blood—that I may kiss it again.' And the other high-voiced women flock to kiss the sword."

The New York "Herald," poking fun at an ignorant public who would believe such a story,

says that the idea of the Crown Princess of Bavaria meeting her husband in any hotel, even the smartest in Munich, not to speak of the kissing of the sword, is so absurd that even a Sunday Editor should have hesitated to accept it. "Aside from these elements of improbability the fact is that the wife of the Crown Prince Rupprecht died in October, 1912."

YESTERDAY'S LIES.

The Germans bayoneted the wounded at the start, but they are no doing so now.—Letter in "Independent."

Brigands are fighting on the side of the Germans in South-West Africa.—English correspondent's despatch in "Independent."

The Kaiser is suffering from a disease at the back of the ear, which renders himat times uncontrollable.—A medical story from Paris, Paris printed in Irish papers.

[Note.—When there are no bogus victories to report a resort has to be made to lies. The above are a few choice samples.]

BARBARISM PUNISHED.

Mr. H. C. Wells' Method Applied to Cultured England Triumphant.

It is reported from our Larnmouth correspondent that, during an attempted raid, the German cruiser "Zeelenburgh" went ashore yesterday evening off Larnmouth harbour. Describing the scene in his own words, he says:—

"I was awakened last night, or rather this morning, at 4 a.m. by the sounds of shouting in the street below, and on questioning a passer-by from my window, he informed me that a German cruiser had been wrecked in the harbour. Dressing quickly, I made my way down the beach towards a group of excited people, who were all staring out to sea. From where they were standing on the edge of the cliffs one could barely make out some dark bulk about two hundred yards distant, over which the breakers were flying in clouds of foam. It was blowing half a gale, and it was quite plain that the fate of every man on that wreck was only a matter of moments, or at most, hours. Already three or four bodies, one still living, had been washed ashore, but a few hefty sailors had not taken long to kick the still breathing Hun to his 'hell-home,' as one of them aptly put it.

"Even in this seemingly patriotic town of Larnmouth, however, a certain pro-German spirit made itself felt, and one individual had the colossal impudence to propose our sending out the lifeboat to their aid. Mr. S. L. Leegh, the famous novelist, who happened to be present, thereupon saved what might have been a nasty situation by drawing an automatic pistol and discharging three rounds into the half-warm bodies of the drowned Germans. His patriotic action was immediately followed by a rush home for firearms by the crowd, and a few minutes later a brisk fire was being directed on to the wreck from the barrels of a number of revolvers and miniature rifles.

"At first the shooting went very wide of the mark, but as the light gradually grew stronger, cries from the wreck showed that some bullets at least had found their billet. Treacherous as usual, the Germans immediately hoisted the white flag, evidently thinking in this way to stop hostilities for the moment. Our answer, on the contrary, was to renew the firing until the men began to drop from the foam-driven deck like flies. It was a jolly, glorious fight, and ended only when our force ran short of ammunition. It should be mentioned, meanwhile, that though the Huns were well armed, as we could see, they did not return our fire; thus proving at once, for the whole world to witness, the immense moral, as well as physical superiority of the British.

"The next move of these atrocious Germans was to launch a boat and make for the shore through the raging billows. Twice did this boat capsize, and each time as these hell-hounds sank into the waves we cheered our mighty sea that condescended to engulf them; but at last about fifteen of them succeeded in reaching the foot of the cliffs, and, still displaying the white flag, they began to ascend towards us. Waiting till they had reached about half-way up the pathway leading from the beach, at a given signal from Mr. Leegh, the novelist, we proceeded to throw volley after volley of stones and rocks down on their defenceless heads, until the whole cliff re-echoed with their dying screams and the path was strewn with battered bodies.

"Mr. S. D. Leegh was again equal to the occasion, and with true British bull-dog courage he descended and proceeded to kick their prone carcasses in order to find out whether

any of them still lived. Finding two of the abominable Huns yet dared to pollute our atmosphere by breathing, he despatched a few willing messengers at once for a tin of petrol and some bundles of hay. On receiving these the two bruised bodies were thoroughly saturated with petrol and thrown on top of the hay. Then setting fire to the whole mass, Mr. Leegh said: 'So perish all those who wage barbarous war against cultured England,' which remark we cheered to the echo, as it truly expressed our feelings at being partakers in such an honourable event.

"A few minutes sufficed to reduce the remains of these hellish Germans to a few charred bones, and thoroughly satisfied at having done their duty in defending and upholding the honour of the Empire the crowd dispersed."

"RISMACA."

JOSEPH AND HIS BRETHERN.

As there was an important 'Soccer match on Saturday, in which the Celtic team was taking part, there was no parade on Saturday evening. On Sunday, 188 of the Redmondite Volunteers marched to Celtic Park, where the principal business seems to have been a presentation to one of the military men who is going to the front. Joseph, M.P., told his brethren at the famous "packed" meeting in St. Mary's Hall, how they would "run" the movement properly. 188 "remnants," out of the good stock the "dreamers" had, speaks volumes as to how the movement is "running." When the young "unknowns" were working, the average turnout each Saturday was anything between 1,500 and 2,000. The unknowns as still working and are gaining ground rapidly.

THE "TELEGRAPH'S" SERGT.-MAJOR.

Sergeant-Major Mulvanny, of the "North Dock Ward Volunteers"—a body unknown to the Irish Volunteers, is at the front leading "600 men"—most marvellous of Sergeant-Majors. And he wants Sinn Feiners to come out and help him. Also he fears—shrewd man—that they won't. The "Evening Telegraph" publishes his appeal. If they have any other Sergeant-Majors who command 600 men in war why not exhibit them at a shilling a head as military curiosities.

THE LATE MR. CALLACHER.**And the Honour of Trinity.**

There is a Junior Fellow of Trinity College who rejoices in the name of Goligher—his Celtic ancestors used to call themselves Gallagher, but this ignorant form of the name smacked too much of Popery, wooden shoes, and brass money to flourish in a God-fearing city like Derry. He is at present engaged in giving the Allies his moral support and in encouraging recruiting in the best Parliamentary style. Bon Jean St. Andre Goligher cannot be a very old man, for he was only elected to Fellowship in 1902, and even allowing for the fact that he was probably a rather backward student, he cannot be much more than 36 or 37 years of age—he may be younger. He is not offering his services to the British Army. He prefers to wear the Union Jack at home.

The University Gaelic Society erred on the side of courtesy when they sent Mr. Goligher an invitation to the Davis Centenary meeting, which has now been banned by Vice-Provost Mahaffy, the only relic left us of the grace of Grecian art. Mr. Goligher opened the letter in front of his class: read the invitation: and said if the Officers' Training Corps were worth their salt they would break up the meeting: and wound up by announcing that he would see that any man who supported the Gaelic Society or went to their meeting would be a **marked man in every College examination.** "Some few of them," said he, "may have the intellect to get through, but it will go hard with the rest of them."

The Vice-Provost is very solicitous for the "honour" of Trinity College. Does he consider Mr. "Goligher" part of the "honour"?

The Irish Stationary Engine Drivers and Firemen's Trade Union.

Resolution:—"We, the Management Committee of above, tender to Mrs. Thomas Fitzgerald, Cambridge Road, Ringsend, our deep and entire sympathy in the loss she has sustained by the death of her beloved husband, who was a valued member of the above Society."—Passed in the usual way; copies to be sent to the Press.

THE WAR DAY BY DAY.

German Victory in Russian Poland.

A few weeks ago, in commenting upon the German retreat from Warsaw, I gave it as my impression that it was done with a purpose. My idea then was, and it has been surprisingly borne out by what has happened since, that the Germans only invaded Poland for the purpose of retreating, and in so doing to destroy all the railway bridges and roads so that the Russian advance through Poland would be as difficult as possible. That work has been carried out in even a more drastic fashion than I anticipated. The Germans are thorough in everything they do, but they were never so thorough as in what they did during their retreat from Poland to their own frontier. Every line of railway, every road, every telegraph wire, every water tank—everything, in fact, that could help the Russians on their march was systematically and minutely destroyed. Added to this work of destruction the severities of a Russian winter in Poland and you get some idea of what the Russian forces will have to meet if they still have any idea of invading Germany in large masses via this front. Their own report sets forth these difficulties in detail as the reason why their advance has been so hampered, but a deeper purpose may underlie it all.

The Sequel to the Retreat.

Simultaneously with this retreat, so deliberately and carefully carried out, the Germans moved, by means of the excellent network of railways on their own frontier, large masses of troops up to East Prussia, so as to operate on the right flank of the Russian Army in Poland as well as on the forces that Russia was concentrating on the East Prussian frontier itself. The first fruits of this movement were announced this morning, when the German official reports, which all experts agree in regarding as reliable, announce that near Lifno strong Russian forces were thrown back, and 5,000 prisoners captured. More important was a success near Wlodowrie, which was followed up, with the result that several Russian army corps were driven back on Kutno. According to the latest estimates the Russians lost 23,000 prisoners and 70 machine guns. The importance of these defeats for the Russians is that they have taken place on both banks of the Vistula in North-East Poland. It is too early yet to estimate the consequences, but a Russian retreat, if general in Poland, would be a serious affair, especially in view of the state in which the Germans left the railways and the roads, and also because the winter has now set in with severity.

The Turkish Victories.

The Russians seem to be getting it rather hard, too, from the Turks down south in the Caucasus. The Turkish official reports are worded soberly, and, judging from the admissions of the Russians, correspond to actual facts. The Russians admit having had to retreat before superior numbers, though why the Russians, who are supposed to have inexhaustible supplies of men, should at any point be outnumbered I have not been able to discover. The Turks claim certain definite results, and why, therefore, their communiqués should be followed by a note stating that they are unreliable it is difficult to understand. These notes were not added to the absurd and bombastic messages sent out by the Servians regarding unheard-of defeats of the Austrians and which made Nish a synonymous term for Ananias amongst intelligent people. The Turkish reports are entitled to just the same amount of credulity as the reports from Petrograd, Paris, Berlin, Vienna, and London, and much more credence than the messages from Nish, Cetinje, and Venice. All official reports, whether they come from Paris or Berlin, minimise or ignore reverses and magnify victories, but no reports can in these days continue to announce victories if they are in reality reverses. The telegraph and the map both prevent such a thing lasting. All the notes in the world attached to the end of Turkish reports for the purpose of discrediting them will not do so if the Turks advance and if the Russians admit they have to retreat.

British and German Naval Losses.

I see that the London correspondent of the "Irish Times" says a return has been published showing that the British naval losses to date are 15, whilst the German losses are 37. He calls this surprising. It is altogether too disingenuous. The German losses to date number exactly six small cruisers, none more than 6,000 tons, four or five torpedo craft, and a couple of submarines. The British naval losses to date announced number ten cruisers, four of which ranged from 12,000 to 14,000 tons, several gunboats, and three submarines. I

fancy the less said about British naval losses at the present the better. Comparisons are odious but never more so than now.

C.

BELGIANS GIVE TROUBLE.

At the last meeting of the Balrothery Guardians the following letter was received from Mrs. Fowle, L.G.B.:—

"Dear Sir,—Confirming our telegram this morning (November 6), we have sent for the man called De Groof, as we think that he will be safer from temptation at Rathdrum, where we are sending him. I want to send you a very nice family, composed of an old woman, a young woman (whose husband is fighting in Belgium), four small children and a young man (nephew of the old lady), who has been wounded and discharged. He is still suffering from heart trouble, and the doctor thinks that the whole of that family will be better off in the country than in a small house in Dublin, where they are at present. I know you will treat them with your usual kindness, and as you told me you prefer women and children, I hope this arrangement will suit you."

The Clerk said that he wrote to Mr. Johnston, the head of the Department connected with the Belgian refugees. I asked for a cheque on account, stating that the Belgians were costing £20 a week. He replied through a man named Arthur Codling, stating that L.G.B. for Ireland were in communication with the L.G.B. in England on the question of expenses entailed by the maintenance of Belgian refugees in work-houses. Chairman: You did right to try and get something. Clerk: But I hope they won't be sending us from one place to another. Mr. Sweetman: What amount have you expended on them up to the present? Clerk: Something like £100. Chairman: Is there a book kept specially for those people? Clerk: Oh, there is. This is a letter I got with reference to the man, De Groof. Mr. Sweetman: This matter was up here before. The man went away, and he turned up here again, and not in a fit state. Chairman: But he has left. Mr. Sweetman: Wait until you see. He was sent to Rathdrum, and he is now in the locality again (laughter). I think the master, if he finds him entering or coming about the house, should treat him, not as a Belgian, but send him straight out of the place. Let him send for the police and have him removed. I believe he was here on last Saturday. Chairman: When did he leave? Master: He left on Friday last. Mr. Bateman thought it would be best to have a report from the Master on the subject. Mr. Sweetman: So the Master has a report on it. The Master reported—"Joseph de Groof, a Belgian, was sent to Rathdrum on Friday. He appeared in Lusk on Sunday, and he seems to be in the district still." Master—I was instructed to bring that man to the train on Friday evening to see that he would go away, and— Chairman: You got instructions to send him to Dublin. Master: He went to Dublin, and he was sent from that to Rathgar. Clerk: And he absconded from there. Miss Adrian: He was in Lusk on Sunday night. Master: And on yesterday he paid a visit to the Belgians here, but I have been informed that he left. Chairman: Did he stop in the place? Master: No. Mr. Sweetman: If this man hangs around the house here at night he should be sent away. Chairman: If he wants to come in let him in as a night lodger. Miss Adrian: It appears his sister is very well off in London. Master: I am sorry to see that the people in these districts have such sympathy for the Belgians that they treat them rather unwisely. I had to go up on Sunday to quell a disturbance between them. Mr. Sweetman: This is ridiculous! Mr. Lawless: You will get enough of the Belgians yet. Chairman: There should be a report made out and sent to the Committee or to the L.G.B. Mr. Sweetman: Tell them the class of people the Master is dealing with and that he cannot keep them under control. They should observe discipline. Master: They are not under the L.G.B. Board's regulations. Mr. Sweetman: But you (Master) are bound to keep discipline. The Master is responsible for the discipline inside the walls of the house, and he should not allow a row to go on between them. Chairman: Was the row much, Master? Master: They walked over to Rush during the day, and the people treated them rather unwisely in a great many cases. Chairman: And they get stimulants, and people going through so much hardships are not able to stand it. Master: And some of them have a considerable amount of money. They changed Belgian coins on last Saturday in Dublin. Chairman: We will have to bear with them for the present. The people will soon get tired of this. I think it would be well that Miss Adrian would give them a lecture. Miss Adrian: I have done so already.

Chairman: And tell them that if this occurs again they will have to be sent away. Miss Adrian: I told De Groof that if he committed himself again he would be sent away and he was. What happened on Monday? Master: They came in under the influence of drink. Miss Adrian: That was ridiculous. Master: The sending of the man away made a marked improvement on the condition of the others. Chairman: I had an interview with the L.G. Inspector, and he told me that if the publicans gave them liquor the consequences would not be to their liking. Mr. Sweetman: Hadn't we an application here this day week from Darcy's Brewery for a share of the supply of porter for them? (laughter). They considered we were supplying them with drink. Chairman: We can leave the matter in Miss Adrian's hands and let her speak to them. Mr. Lawless: We should not get in any more of them until we get back some of our money. Chairman: I'm not afraid. We shall be paid every penny we expended on them. Mr. Lawless: I have my doubts. You will be sent from one Board to another. Chairman: We will get it back. Mr. Lawless said he was very much afraid they would not. The discussion dropped.

BRITISH MILITARISM IN KING'S COUNTY.

Birrell's Bludgeonmen at Work.

The scene witnessed at Geashill, in King's Co., on Sunday afternoon, when the police unmercifully bludgeoned the people who had assembled to clear the bullocks off a farm which they are agitating to have divided, should be an eye-opener to those who are shouting so loudly in this country about German militarism.

The people of the district collected in the village to the extent of about six or eight hundred, and proceeded to a farm occupied by a man named Kavanagh, one of the favourites of the Digby rent office, from which, in a peaceful way, they began clearing off the cattle.

When they got the cattle to the gate leading from the road to the farm they were intercepted by County Inspector Crane, Tullamore, and about a score of police, some of which were armed with revolvers and batons, others with rifles. The County Inspector, when he entered the field, began yelling at the crowd and winding a big stick which he carried, and with which he struck several of the cattle-drivers. The Constables with batons were ordered to charge the crowd, and in a few seconds men were being smashed right and left on the heads. The conduct of the police infuriated the crowd, who retaliated, with the result that several police received cut heads. Meanwhile the County Inspector, having completely lost his head, was rushing about shouting "pro-German." "You are siding with the German Emperor," etc., and threatening to fire on the people.

Coming out on the road subsequently he began shoving the people about, while he threatened to shoot some bandmen who were taking no part in the disturbance, for which the police themselves were responsible. Constables were everywhere with loaded revolvers, which they pointed at the heads of the people. One Constable, who was armed with a carbine, was seen to load it without orders. Another Constable near him remonstrated with him, but he said he didn't care a d— about orders.

The County Inspector is an Englishman, and his domineering attitude over an unarmed crowd should be an inducement to the young men who witnessed it to take the Saxon shilling and help to maintain British rule in Ireland.

A young man named Bracken, a member of the Tullamore Volunteers, was arrested during the shindy while standing on the road, and accused of firing a shot at the County Inspector. The young man, when seized by the police, voluntarily handed to them a revolver, which was loaded in every chamber, and, notwithstanding his protesting his innocence, he was dragged off to the police barrack, subsequently conveyed to Tullamore, where he was locked up in a filthy cell until 3 o'clock on Monday afternoon, when he was brought before the local "removable."

MANCHESTER MARTYRS' COMMEMORATION.

The Anniversary Commemoration of the Manchester Martyrs, which through an error was announced for last Wednesday night, will be held to-night (Wednesday) at 8.30, at 6 Harcourt Street. Sean O Dubhghaill will deliver the address, and songs will be given by Messrs. Wm. Sheehan and T. MacCarthy.

THE "IRISH" DIVISION

TRYING TO CAPTURE REDMONDITES.

Mr. James Quigley, C.E., County Surveyor of Meath, has received the following letters from Lord Fingall and Colonel Hammond:—
7th Leinsters, Fermoy,
4th November, 1914.

Dear Mr. Quigley,—I'm joined this battalion and am stationed here. No doubt you saw in the Press how the Division had been set apart specially for the reception of such of the N.V. as chose to respond to Mr. Redmond's call. I'm wondering if many Meath men will turn up. I'd like well to have some of my fellow-county men here, and perhaps later on, to help us to get to Berlin. How are you yourself? I trust quite well.—Believe me, yours truly,
FINGALL.

Headquarters, 16th (Irish) Division,
Mallow, 7th Nov., 1914.

Dear Mr. Quigley,—As I know you have more influence than anyone else with the National Volunteers in Navan and the neighbouring towns, I am writing to you to ask if there is any prospect of the various companies sending contingents to the Brigade we are trying to form for members of the National Volunteers? I have lately been made Assistant-Adjutant-General and Chief Staff Officer of the 16th (Irish) Division, which is under the command of General Sir L. Parsons, a real good Irishman, and I, as one who has always taken an interest in the Volunteers, am particularly anxious about the Volunteers taking the opportunity that is now offered to them and taking a part to avert this European and National danger. As you have probably read in the papers, General Parsons is transferring all men who have up to now enlisted into the 47th Brigade to battalions in the 48th and 49th Brigade, thus cleaning the decks of the 47th Brigade and leaving it open for National Volunteers.

Can Meath send us a contingent? I guarantee that men enlisting in the 7th Leinsters together should be kept together in the same company. If sufficient come from one locality to form a platoon (that is, 40 or 50 men and the fourth of a company) they shall form a platoon of their own. Any men who have been leaders or instructors, who know they have the necessary efficiency qualifications, will be made Non-Commissioned Officers.

If men are going to come they should do so at once, as if we don't fill up quickly, Lord Kitchener will send us recruits from elsewhere.

I hope, therefore, you will help me.—Yours sincerely,

D. J. HAMMOND, Col.

A LETTER TO IRISH FATHERS.

TO IRISH FATHERS:

Yours has been a long and a terrible struggle. You have wrested from an unwilling oligarchy the right to live. Your class has sacrificed life and means to smash a foreign ascendancy. You dared to call your souls your own—and the armed minions of England were sent against you to punish your presumption. But despite them you held to your ideals; when famine gripped your stomach and the landlord your throat your final gasp was a curse upon the power that lent it armed forces to back the plunder and the devastation of your homes.

Some of you survived. It was an awakening to a life in death. You slaved and toiled—but those who neither spun nor delved reaped the reward. Yours were the husks. You were patient, however. You reared families of sons and daughters. They saw their inheritance—and fled as from a pestilence. Theirs were not the happy dreams of childhood. Their visions were nightmares and their after life was pursued by the horrible recollections of what British Militarism expressed in Ireland.

They fled. Some remained—a few. Suffering, death, famine, destruction—every device that the evil in man is capable of—did not make you swerve from what you considered the path of duty. You spurned the materialistic doctrines of the Penal times when your religion was attacked. You spurned the efforts of every generation of place-hunters who traded in the name of the Nation you loved. A new generation of them has arisen—a new set of placed politicians who have bartered the ideals you were taught to revere. For whom? For the power that crushed your nation to earth and sent your sons and daughters to the winds of the world. For what? Because an Act has been made. But it will take many Home Rule Acts—even were they all not still-born—to constitute an Act of Contrition for the wrongs

that have been suffered by you. You have a few sons left. Your country has no liberty. Yet you are asked by those vociferous champions of our individuality as a Nation to offer them as a sacrifice in the European abattoir to defend liberties you have not yet been considered fit to assume. Liberty, forsooth! Belgium might to-day be at the bottom of the North Sea for all the British Empire cares. Belgium's violated liberty is the new deception England sets up to enlist your sympathies. She never failed to protest that her every act of existence was dictated by zeal for the expansion of the cause of virtue and righteousness. When she first came to our shores it was to bring us the light of learning. When she crushed out the little Boer Republic seven centuries later it was still in the high and holy cause of civilisation! She has had but one string to her lyre—and this she has strummed to death.

Verily—she protesteth too much; she cuts such an extremely ridiculous figure in the unwanted company of real virtue that we stand excused for questioning her bona-fides.

Fathers of Ireland! As you go home from the political meetings where the new-found champions of Empire vend their wares for the sum of £400 per annum, ponder this great problem. Take the map of Europe in your hand—study it in the light of recent international trade statistics. The men whom you have hitherto paid to do your thinking have miserably failed you when confronted by a set of circumstances not embraced in the constitution of the United Irish League. Things will become clear to you as to why England is in this war. Her great war motto—"Business as usual"—will take a newer significance. In it will be found the reason England keeps at home her 8,000,000 eligible young men. "We must keep up our industrial efficiency," boasts her Press, "to capture the losing German trade." She may enscroll LIBERTY on the banners she flies in Flanders, but at home she proudly erects the motto TRADE.

Your Nation—this small Ireland of ours—what of it? If England has a twinge of conscience in the matter of small nations her first rectification must be Ireland's. The Act which is not a fact and cannot be will not suffice. Her reparation must be on a greater, grander and noble scale—if she is now capable—this old reprobate amongst the nations—of doing a noble deed.

When you starved she battered on your blood. She now needs the recovering sinews—the hardening muscles of your sons. You wrested from her your right to live: is it a condition precedent that you accepted a right to die for her?

Fathers of Ireland—you obeyed a great leader once who bid you hold your homesteads against the aggression of the power who now seeks your help. You will serve yourselves and Ireland by now keeping a firm grip of your sons—the unemigrated remnant.

S. McC.

THE MANCHESTER MARTYRS' CELEBRATION.

A meeting was held on Sunday last at 41 Parnell Square of the members of the "Old Guard Union" '98 Club; Mr. J. Molloy, President, presided. Mr. J. Stritch, Hon. Sec. of the "Wolfe Tone and United Irishmen's Memorial Committee," who had been invited to attend the meeting, stated, in reply to queries from Mr. B. Ryan, that a meeting of his Association, to which representatives from all national bodies, trades, etc., had been invited, would be held on Friday next the 20th inst. The procession would be carried out on lines similar to those followed at the celebration last year. At the suggestion of Mr. J. Hyland, the Secretary, Mr. O'Brien, was instructed to write to Mr. T. Byrne, of Donnacorney, for a repetition of his gift of laurel festoons and wreaths for decorating the Manchester Martyrs' cenotaph and the Wolfe Tone Memorial site on St. Stephen's Green, Mr. Richardson, of the Lake View Hotel, Glendalough, to be also applied to for a renewal of his annual supply of heather and fern from historic Wicklow, for the purpose of making wreaths for the patriot dead reposing in Glasnevin Cemetery. Upon the motion of Mr. L. Geraghty, seconded by Mr. M. Fahy, the Secretary was instructed to cordially invite the St. James's Brass and Reed Band to head the "Old Guard" on the occasion. The Old Guard Union will assemble at the site of the Wolfe Tone Memorial at 12.30.

WANTED—"EYES AND EARS" FOR THE SOUTH CITY BATTALIONS.

Company "D," Bn. V., Irish Volunteers (which formerly used to meet at the A.O.H.

Hall, Donnybrook) now meets regularly at the Hall, 41 York Street, on Wednesday evenings, at 8 o'clock. It has been decided to make this company the basis of a special scouting corps for the South City Battalions. The programme of training will be—

1. Musketry and bayonet fighting, Wednesday, 8 p.m.

2. Scout training (lectures, etc., another evening—not yet fixed).

3. Field work, Sunday afternoons.

Young men from the South side who wish to join this Company should attend to-night (Wednesday) at the Drill Hall.

XMAS CARDS (Gaelic),
Hand Printed & Hand Coloured
(Printed on Irish Paper).
Designed by SEAGHAN UA PEATAIN.
Price 3d. each. Per Doz., 2s. 9d.

Ἡμερᾶς Ἐλευθερίας, Σάββατον 18, 1914.
2/6 5/10.

munntear na lamhe deirse.

9 Maguinness Buildings, 34 Berry Street, Belfast.

THE BODENSTOWN SERIES.—No. 1.

'How Does She Stand?'

By P. H. PEARSE.

"Irish Freedom Office." 16 pp. 1½d. by post.

DE WET

Will tell you in his **History of the Boer War** how farmers with Rifles can never be conquered.

Practical Text Book for Irishmen.
Price 2/6. Postage 4d. extra.

A Swordsman of the Brigade,
By M. O'Hannrachain,
Price 3/6, post free.

"Strategy in a Nutshell,"
post free, 1/8.

"Night Operations for Infantry,"
post free, 1/8.

Field Entrenchments—

Spade Work for Riflemen, very useful, post free, 1/2.

Every class of Military Books stocked.

Volunteer Equipment, Rifles,
Ammunition, etc.

WHELAN & SON,

17 UPPER ORMOND QUAY.

IRISH TRADE AND BANKING SPECIALIST, honours graduate, in touch for ten years with best financial circles in London, experienced journalist, both editorial and business side, wide knowledge of foreign languages, gaedhilgeoir, desires any position of trust in Ireland, moderate salary. Write F. D. Byrne, 62 Elsham Road, Kensington, London.

THE BEST TONIC.—Cahill's Aromatic Quinine and Iron, 1/- and 2/-.—Arthur J. Cahill, L.P.S.I., 67 North Circular Road, Dublin (corner of Lower Dorset Street). Telephone No. 02204.

WILL VOLUNTEER who took wrong overcoat at manoeuvres on Sunday kindly communicate with T. Mac Ruaidri, 3 Elm Park Terrace, Terenure.

Printed for the Proprietors by PATRICK MAHON, Yarnhall Street, Dublin, and Published by the "Ireland" Publishing Co., at the Offices, 12 D'Olier St., Dublin.