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Uir. 20. Leabhar 1.
No. 20. Vol. 1.

Dia Luain, Samain 23, 1914.
Monday, November 23, 1914.

Leat-piçinn.
One Halfpenny.

REIGN OF TERROR IN CORK.

Following Mr. J. J. Walsh, T.C., and Mr. Sean O'Hegarty, Mr. P. O'Sullivan has been ordered by the British authorities to break up his home and go to live in England. This is another score for the Cork Corporation, which tacitly endorsed the attack on its member, Mr. Walsh, and on Mr. O'Hegarty.

Looting in Millstreet.

Following the arrest and illegal trial of Miss O'Leary in Kerry, news comes from the adjoining county of Cork that on Thursday morning the constabulary, without producing warrants, suddenly raided the business premises of Mr. Patrick Carmody and the houses of Mr. Jeremiah Riordan and Mr. Wm. Buckley, from whom they looted a carbine, a practice rifle, a revolver, 550 rounds of ammunition, a trunk, a number of papers, and a military handbook published at one shilling. The Cork "Press" has been evidently terrorised into keeping the affair dark. This is Ireland with "Home Rule on the Statute Book."

THE FELON-SETTING CAMPAIGN

At the last meeting of the Rathdown Board of Guardians Mr. Frank Buckley, J.P., asked what they would think of an officer of theirs who, in the present state of affairs, was found distributing anti-enlisting leaflets.

Chairman (Mr. Thos. Clarke, J.J., Co.C.)—I would say that the officer is acting very wrongly.

Mr. Buckley—I have not distinct proofs but I know they have been handed round by an officer of this Board; and if that officer were reported here and the proofs brought forward, I think the Board should take some action.

The Chairman said that before taking any action or before he could answer what the Board would do in such a case, Mr. Buckley must bring proofs and give the name of the person referred to.

Mr. Buckley—I would not mention the name until I have the proofs in my hands, but that it has been done I know.

Mr. B. O'Brien—I think no man has a right to come here with a statement like that if he is afraid to tell what is in his mind or let it be known. You had a right to have everything in your hand before you mentioned it against anyone. I would not be afraid and no one should be afraid to mention what is in his mind.

Mr. Buckley—I have asked a question from the Chairman as I have a right to do, and it has been answered by the Chairman.

Mr. O'Brien—A man afraid to let what is in his mind known has no right to mention it at all.

Chairman—Mr. Buckley will produce the proofs as he says.

THE BACHELORS' WALK ATROCITY.

Do not forget that the Concert in aid of the family of the late Mr. Sylvester Pidgeon, slain by the British military in the Bachelors' Walk massacre, takes place to-night in the Mansion House.

DISTURBANCE AT DETENTION CAMP.

PRISONERS SHOT DEAD.

On Thursday afternoon a disturbance arose at the Camp at Douglas, Isle of Man, in which the Germans and Austro-Hungarians are interned. The disturbance arose over the quality of the food served out. Five of the prisoners are stated to have been shot dead and several wounded.

RECRUITERS AT CATHOLIC CHURCHES.

Yesterday a handbill appealing to the Redmondite Volunteers to follow the example of Mr. T. M. Kettle and enlist in the British Army, was distributed outside several Catholic churches in Dublin during the hours of mass. The circular, which is printed on English paper and ornamented with shamrocks, bears neither printer's nor publisher's name. It was, however, we are informed, issued from the British Army recruiting office, and is distributors paid at that institution.

We believe that in no instance was permission asked from the Catholic clergy, although the distributors took their stand in some cases upon the church property, and even obstructed the passage of people coming from and going to mass.

On Saturday the horrible pictures issued by the Recruiting Committee, of which Sir Horace Plunkett, Sir Maurice Dockrell, and Alderman Quaid are members—representing a German soldier murdering women and children, were distributed at both entrances to Trinity College with the sanction of the new Provost.

RIFT IN THE LUTE.

Brother Willy Attacks Brother John.

Speaking in Cork on Saturday night Mr. William Redmond said he would never say to the son of an Irish mother in Ireland, "Go and fight for Ireland abroad." If he was convinced that it was the proper thing to do he would say, "Don't go, but come with me."

IRISH VOLUNTEERS.

Headquarters' Bulletin.

The Central Executive met at Headquarters, 41 Kildare Street, Dublin, on Wednesday evening, 18th inst., Professor Eoin Mac Neill, President, in the Chair.

The following General Order was issued:—

General Order.

Captain R. Monteith is hereby appointed an Inspecting Officer of the Irish Volunteers, and is authorised to take up his duties immediately. Headquarters, 41 Kildare St., Dublin, 18th Nov., 1914.

ENGLAND AND THE "SMALL NATIONALITIES."

The Bedouins have crossed the Egyptian frontier into the Sinai Peninsula. The Khedive of Egypt will, according to the "Frankfurter Zeitung," accompany the main Turkish invading force. He denounces the English for their treatment of his country, which they entered in 1882 and violated their engagement to evacuate it.

BRITISH SEA POWER.

German and English Criticism.

Herr Ballin, head of the famous German transatlantic line, replying to the statement in the London "Times," that "prominent German patriots recognise that Germany will be unable to conquer England," declares that, in his opinion, England has already been conquered. Herr Ballin states that England, which in a war such as is now being waged hides its Fleet and does not dare to come out into the open sea, has ceased to be the England of old, and has therefore forfeited its right once and for all to have a voice in the settlement of questions regarding the European balance of power.

The "Lokalanzeiger" of Berlin declares that Britannia was not able to regain by her own strength the supremacy even in the Indian Ocean, and that all England's friends had to unite in order to restore to her the apparent dominion over the waves. Germany's valiant and fast cruisers have proved, it says, that the British dominion in the seas is merely an illusion, and that the structure of the British maritime supremacy, which was once so threatening, has now to be maintained by supports drawn from France, Russia, Japan, and Australia. "If our fleet has done nothing more at the end of the war than to dissipate the legend of British naval supremacy," the "Lokalanzeiger" observes in conclusion, "it will have gained immense advantage for us. Its great achievements, however, are still to come."

The London "Morning Post" on Saturday published a remarkable article on the British naval position, in which it severely attacked Mr. Churchill, and said "In round numbers, the Navy has had 6,000 officers and men put out of action in three and a half months, not to mention a large number, which Mr. Churchill did not state, interned in Holland. . . . It is right that the public should face facts. A temper which can only be saved from what in the common phrase is called depression, by concealment of the truth, is merely despicable. As there is no intelligent person in these islands who does not understand that in the last resort everything depends upon the Royal Navy, so it is necessary that they should also understand as much of the real situation as may be divulged without helping the enemy. As matters stand, the wearing-down process pursued by Germany has cost this country more than was at first anticipated. The fact may be accepted without depression, but it should be accepted."

"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.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1914.

CURRENCY.

Current Freedom.—At this supreme moment Ireland has no government authorised to lead her.—S. Gwynn, M.P.

Current Conquest.—Ireland is a part of the British Empire.—S. Gwynn, M.P.

THE DECOY DUCKS.

Messrs. Stephen Gwynn and T. M. Kettle—Arcades Ambo—who have "joined" the British Army—have joined as interpreters, thus screening themselves from the firing line. There is no change in their profession. Talking, as usual.

THE SHAM SQUIRE'S CHICKEN.

The only journal in the Catholic world that has reproduced in the present war cartoons from the infamous, and obscene, and excommunicated "L'Asino" has discovered that to hoot Interpreter Kettle is anti-Christian. On Friday night that notorious person was hooted at a students' meeting. Later on Mr. Yeats said—we quote from the "Daily Express" report—"He would like to quote from Nietzsche the four virtues which the writer had selected from the Japanese as the science of the heroic life—Courage before the enemy, truth-telling amongst friends (laughter and applause), generosity to the vanquished, and courtesy on all occasions whatsoever."

The miserable Castle journals distorted this into cheers for Nietzsche—a man of genius who went mad—and picked out several of his mad utterances on Christianity and pretended that these had been cheered for. Sham Squire journalism could no further go. Higgins himself could not have done better than the Dublin admirers of "L'Asino."

"THE FIRING LINE AT HOME."**Trade Follows The Flag.**

They hate to leave their industries,
They hate to take the field,
They hate the battle and the breeze,
They hate the Spartan shield.
To all their subject races—
The Ghoorka, Sikh, and Celt,
They'll give the honoured places,
On the ocean and the veldt.

Eight million men pre-occupied
With labour's deathly strife,
Go forth each day in war array
To risk each precious life.

At eventide assembled
Upon some tap-room floor,
Their pipes they light with grim delight,
And fight their battles o'er.

CURIO HUNTERS.

Curio hunters are capable of anything. The gas-pipe rifles purchased by Mr. Redmond are eagerly sought for by such collectors. These rifles—2,000 in all—are in continual circulation around the country from Dan to Beersheba. Wherever there is a "Volunteer review" to be addressed by Mr. Redmond or his lieutenants the antiques are sent to give spectators the impression that the Redmond Volunteers have been armed. The same old guns have been doing duty in Belfast, Omagh, Dublin, Wexford, Waterford, and Kilkenny, and are booked for Limerick on the 20th of December. A small consignment of them, sent from the North to be carried in County Dublin, at a "review" yesterday, and then to be forwarded to Limerick, was seized by some enthusiastic curio hunters at the Grand Canal on

Saturday night, along which they were proceeding to Inchicore in a handcart. It is rumoured that it is intended to present them to the Museum, but there is one already there, near the bow-and-arrow and the flintlock musket. The conscientious way for curio-hunters to act is to send to Francis Bannister and Co., military curio dealers, Broadway, New York. They supply these Redmond guns to collectors at 5/6 per gun.

HOW IRELAND IS GOVERNED.

There is a Dr. Bermingham, of Westport, Co. Mayo, who some time ago suddenly developed an intense hatred of Sinn Fein, coupled with an intense admiration of the Parliamentary Party and a perfervid adoration for Lady Aberdeen. Last week there was a libel action heard in the Dublin courts against Mr. Wm. Doris, M.P., and all report of it was suppressed in the Dublin papers. We find it reported in extenso in the "Mayo News," and in the course of it this illuminating cross-examination of Bermingham:—

Cross-examined by Mr. Powell—Do you read the "Connaught Telegraph"?—I have been in the habit of reading it until recently.

Did not the whole of this dispute between the two parties arise over the sale of Lord Sligo's estate?—I don't think it.

Was not there an action brought against you in reference to a slander on officials of the Congested Districts Board?—Yes.

And you apologised?—No, I didn't.

Did you defend the case?—I was appointed principal medical officer under the National Health Insurance Act for Ireland, and at the time of my appointment, or soon after the action taken against me by the Congested District Board officials, I was informed by the medical commissioners of the National Health Commission of Ireland that if the case was settled, without any publication and without apology, my appointment would be confirmed. I told my counsel and he settled the case on those terms.

Did not your counsel apologise in open court?—No.

Did not your counsel in open court say that there was a charge made against the Congested Districts Board officials by you, and that it was there and then withdrawn?—Not in those terms. There was no apology. I did not take that as the end of it. Mr. Birrell made it a personal matter and intervened in the case.

Did you pay £100 in costs?—I paid the costs of both sides.

Out of your generosity. And did you not get the job after all?—I got the appointment, but it was cancelled two months afterwards.

Since then have you shown the greatest hostility towards Mr. Doris, M.P., because he would not get you the appointment?—I endeavoured to maintain courtesy with him until he refused to return my salutes.

Did you not persecute him because you were not appointed under the National Health Commissioners?—I did not persecute him. He told me he had no influence with the Party and he regretted it.

You asked him to use his influence with the Party?—I did.

You asked Mr. Doris to use his influence with the Irish Party to get you the job?—Oh, I got the job. That was to prevent Mr. Birrell from interfering.

And Doris told you he would not ask the Irish Party any such thing?—He told me he would do anything he could, but that he had lost his influence with the Party, and he could not do anything at the time. I believe he did his best at the time.

What a pretty light we have here on the Irish Party, Mr. Birrell, the National Health Commission, and the inspiring motives of the men who "warn Ireland against Sinn Fein." By the way, why was Bermingham's appointment as Principal Medical Officer under the Insurance Act for Ireland cancelled?

TWO CULTURES.

Father Yorke writes in the "San Francisco Leader":—

In this war no claim is put forward so persistently by the English as that they and their allies are fighting the battles of religion and liberty and civilisation. We may leave the care of religion to the French, whose government is forbidden by law to invoke the name of God. We may leave the cause of liberty to Russia, which provides it in such large doses for the Jews and Poles. We certainly can leave the defence of culture and civilisation to the raw levies of Whitechapel who march to the front chanting "It's a Long, Long Wye to Tip-par-aye-ree."

Some one has said: "Let me make the songs of a people, and I don't care who makes their laws." Certainly there can be no better test of culture than the songs a people sing, especially in days of storm and stress. The papers have been noting, and, strange to say, with approval, that the English soldiers have taken for their national anthem what they denominate an Irish march song, "It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary," the last word being quadrisyllabically emitted.

Still it isn't strange that the papers approve of this tendency of English culture when we consider what kind of culture these same papers bear witness to. In fact, the Irish marching song is like the definition of a crab as "a fish that walks sideways," for a crab is not a fish and it does not walk sideways. "A Long, Long Way to Tipperary" is not a song, and it is not Irish. It is a cockney music-hall jingle, and its words are a libel even on the stage Irishman.

The German, who is described by the English, from the king to the guttersnipe, as a Hun, a barbarian, a bloodthirsty savage and other similar endearing epithets, goes out to war singing "The Watch on the Rhine," one of the noblest of national songs, not even excepting the "Marseillaise." The Englishman goes out chanting this idiotic rubbish:

"Paddy wrote a letter to his Irish Molly O',
Saying, 'Should you not receive it, write and let me know.'

'If I make mistakes in spelling, Molly dear,'
said he,

'Remember it's the pen tha's bad—don't lay the blame on me.'

Even in this supreme stress in their national existence, when they are appealing to the Irish to enlist to save their Empire, the English cannot visualise the Irishman except as a grinning baboon. Perhaps they are right, and they know us better than we know ourselves. Judging by the antics and speeches of Mr. Redmond and his followers, it is an honour to be caricatured by the cultured races. We have, in consequence of our sad history, more than our own share of the slave mind. But its worst exhibition is the sight of the elected representatives of the Irish people touring Ireland, with the recruiting sergeants' streamers flying from their caps, to the tune, "It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary." However, with the exception of a few corner boys and ne'er-do-wells, the recruits are not coming forward. Mr. Redmond, we fear, will find it a long, long way to Berlin, and a still longer way to College Green.

FRANCE'S ENORMOUS LOSS.

The monetary loss caused to France by the war up to November 8th is estimated in "Le Temps" at 1,250 million pounds sterling—over twelve million pounds sterling a day.

THE LORD MAYOR AND GERMAN GOLD**A Definite Answer Wanted.**

TO THE EDITOR OF "EIRE."

Sir,—I am voicing the opinions of thousands of young men in Dublin when I say that this question of the Lord Mayor and German gold has got to be settled and settled at once.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin was reported in the Dublin Press as distinctly stating that German gold was at work in this city, over which he rules as Chief Magistrate. This statement is repeated on the Lord Mayor's authority in the House of Lords by Lord Meath, one of the bitterest of anti-Irishmen, even in that hot-bed of haters of Ireland.

As a result, wholesale arrests of innocent young men may follow under the pretence that they are German spies. It would be an easy way of disposing of Irishmen who are neither pro-British or pro-German, but who do not believe in asking thousands of their fellow-countrymen to go out and get killed while the English remain at home to capture German trade.

What is the Lord Mayor going to do? I may tell you that I have been speaking to numbers of Volunteers in Dublin on this matter and their feelings are too deep for words. I say again this matter has got to be settled and settled at once. The sooner the Lord Mayor makes his position publicly plain the better.

DUBLIN VOLUNTEER.

ST. KEVIN'S BRANCH, CAELIC LEAGUE.

Language classes in the above Branch are now in full working order. The Annual General Meeting of the members takes place to-night (Monday) at 8 o'clock. A full and punctual attendance of the members is earnestly requested.

THE WAR DAY BY DAY.

The Fighting in South Africa.

Some time ago I stated that I paid no attention to the reports that the Boers were beaten. The bunch of telegrams printed in the evening papers of Saturday last confirm what I said about the unreliability of news from the Cape. From the headlines in our Jingo dailies in Dublin some weeks ago I imagine that their readers, if they placed any belief in them at all, must have been surprised to learn that there was such a thing as a Boer revolt. Most people in Ireland, if they had read the Castle organ or the halfpenny liar daily, must have expected that De Wet's revolt was over long since. To these people the shock is all the greater to find that the papers have been deceiving them. There is no use in placing the blame on the news agency or the Censor. It is the papers that display the false news and put misleading headlines to it who are to blame. In the two super-Jingo organs to which I have referred it was distinctly stated in headline and leaders some weeks ago that the Boers were beaten and scattered and in flight. Now that this news turns out to be absolutely and wholly false, instead of making it clear that the Boer revolt is a very real thing they magnify the capture of a few stragglers amongst the Boers, and they suppress or minimise the fact that the Boers are up in arms in thousands, not alone in the Transvaal, in the Orange Free State, in Natal, but all over South Africa. Probably it will take the capture of Pretoria or Johannesburg from the British to convince these "intelligent" Dublin editors that the Boers really mean business.

The Boer Method.

Of course it is hard to blame these wretched Dublin dailies. They dare not call their souls their own. Their leading articles are made up of extracts from the London papers, and are a day late always. Their views on the war, its causes, its prospects and its effects are laughable. To expect them to sympathise even to the extent of a head line with the desire of the Boers to recover their freedom, or with the aspirations of the Egyptians to recover their country would be as absurd as to expect them to be fair to the Germans. In their new-found love for England they are willing to lie for her to any extent in their power. Accordingly they are now making little of Boer successes in South Africa just as they are making little of undoubted German, Austrian, and Turkish successes in Europe. The strength of the Boers is only partially revealed in the messages published in the newspapers on Saturday. Of course these messages contain only a fraction of the truth, but that fraction is instructive. It shows us that the Boers, who were supposed to be demoralised, are, on the contrary, disciplined enough and strong enough to attack two strong English detachments. One of these they nearly surrounded and captured. It only saved itself by flight. As a set-off to this it is announced with a great flourish of trumpets that the pursuit continues of Beyers' commando into the mountains. Exactly. That is just the place that Beyers would want the pursuit to continue, as the pursuers may by now have found to their cost. The Boers, like the wise and wily men that they are, do not attempt to fight on the European plan. The country is too vast for one thing, and in the second place they know the mountain defiles well and are expert rifle shots. Decidedly there will be more heard of the Boer revolt though it may be a very long time coming through to the people here.

The War in Europe.

Very important fighting is going on in Poland, but as it is not decisive yet it is best to wait until something definite emerges from it all. There is also a lull in the fighting in Flanders and in France. The weather is very bad and the number of sick must be growing on both sides. I imagine, however, that the British troops must be feeling it worst of all if what I saw in an English labour daily last week is true. This was a deliberate statement that on the day of Lord Roberts' funeral several recruits on duty in the streets of London actually died from exposure to the cold owing to the wretched khaki shoddy they were wearing. The khaki clothing scandal is becoming notorious now, and even in Russia, where the troops are at any rate well clad, they are sneering at the shoddy provided for the poor British and Irish recruit. If he can-

not stand the cold of a London street, the snow-filled and sleet-covered trenches of Belgium are hardly likely to be an improvement to his constitution.

The "Canopus" Mystery.

I saw that Lord Charles Beresford was to ask a question of Mr. Churchill on Friday about the "Canopus." It was not asked after all. I wonder was it inconvenient and was it therefore privately withdrawn. In any event they are asking all over England—where is the "Canopus."

C.

THE MANCHESTER MARTYRS' ANNIVERSARY.

Yesterday the Nationalists of Dublin celebrated the anniversary of the judicial murder of the Manchester Martyrs in a striking and impressive manner. The usual procession to Glasnevin was on this occasion participated in by the Irish Volunteers, who mustered 1,500 strong and made a fine show. A very large proportion carried rifles. Among other bodies who took part in the procession may be mentioned the Citizen Army and Fianna, and several bands. Great crowds of spectators lined the streets through which the procession passed, and many of them wore the Irish Tricolour—Green, White, and Orange. In every way the demonstration was a remarkable one, far exceeding in magnitude any that have been held for a number of years past.

GALLANT CASTLEISLAND.

Describing the great Volunteer meeting at Castleisland, the centre of unconquerable resistance to landlordism in the Land League fight, an "Eye-witness" in the "Kerry Reporter" says:—

"Glory to God my eyes have seen Castleisland on to-day." It was grand to see the old town in possession of Young Ireland and many old veterans on Sunday. Though Queen Elizabeth conveyed its many acres to the Herberts for a small Crown rent, and Mr. Thomas O'Donnell, M.P., out of his bounty conveyed its people to the British Empire for a scrap of paper last week, in spite of it all the rough and ready roving boys, who are still, as in Kichham's days, Ireland's truest strength, proved once more that they are not Saxon or Italian, but kindly Irish of the Irish, and true to the old cause and the old land. The brave young men on whom our hearts are set to make Ireland a nation yet, and the grand old men who kept alive the spirit that will enable it to be done, cleared the Desmond country on Sunday of every shadow of the Brigade of Lawyers who entered it last week. It was a great day for Castleisland! The veil was lifted from the people's eyes, and they saw where they were being carried. Grand patriotic priests like Father Harrington and Father Charles Brennan pointed the path of duty. William Hugh O'Connor and the thousands who followed him declared their determination to pursue it. I met a man at Lisheenbawn Cross, who talked with me about the Home Rule on the Statute Book story. He localised it for me in a striking way: 'Supposing,' says he, 'that John L. Quinlan and Bryan O'Connor put on the statute book a promise that they would never again vote for an increase of taxation, people would be very doubtful about the reality of it, wouldn't they? But suppose that just below their names John L. and Bryan,' says he, 'put an amendment that their promise would only hold good after the County Council was over, wouldn't every ratepayer in the county regard the promise as worthless,' says he, 'if they came in a short time after and put down another amendment that their promise was to be null and void as far as it referred to their own friends and relatives, and that on no account were they to be coerced into dealing properly with their own cronies, wouldn't all Kerry die laughing at the promise,' said he. 'Well, that's like Home Rule on the Statute Book,' says my friend at Lisheenbawn, 'as I've learned from the Castleisland meeting.' A younger man in conversation put the same point this way: 'We asked for liberty and they gave us Nathan,'; and, indeed, the Jew financier installed as Under Secretary at Dublin Castle, indicates nothing good to the Irish people as a proof that Home Rule in on the Statute Book in the opinion of many more than the young Volunteers as the Castleisland meeting."

GERMAN SCIENCE AND ART.

Appeals to the Civilised World.

The following letter to civilisation has been referred to in England and partly printed in its Press, but wholly suppressed in the alleged Press of Ireland. It will be noted that the signatories include some of the most eminent Catholic professors in Europe:—

As representatives of German Science and Art, we hereby protest to the civilised world against the lies and calumnies with which our enemies are endeavouring to stain the honour of Germany in her hard struggle for existence—in a struggle which has been forced upon her.

The iron mouth of events have proved the untruth of the fictitious German defeats, consequently misrepresentation and calumny are all the more eagerly at work. As heralds of truth we raise our voices against these.

It is not true that Germany is guilty of having caused this war. Neither the people, the government, nor the "Kaiser" wanted war. Germany did her utmost to prevent it; for this assertion the world has documental proof. Often enough during the 26 years of his reign has Wilhelm II. shown himself to be the upholder of peace, and often enough has this fact been acknowledged by our opponents. Nay, even the "Kaiser" they now dare to call an Attila, has been ridiculed by them for years, because of his steadfast endeavours to maintain universal peace. Not till a numerical superiority which had been lying in wait on the frontiers, assailed us, did the whole nation rise to a man.

It is not true that we trespassed in neutral Belgium. It has been proved that France and England had resolved on such a trespass, and it has likewise been proved that Belgium had agreed upon their doing so. It would have been suicide on our part not to have been beforehand.

It is not true that the life and property of a single Belgian citizen was injured by our soldiers without the bitterest self-defence having made it necessary; for again and again, notwithstanding repeated threats, the citizens lay in ambush, shooting at the troops out of the houses, mutilating the wounded, and murdering in cold blood the medical men while they were doing their Samaritan work. There can be no baser abuse than the suppression of these crimes with the view of letting the Germans appear to be criminals, only for having justly punished these assassins for their wicked deeds.

It is not true that our troops treated Louvain brutally. Furious inhabitants having treacherously fallen upon them in their quarters, our troops, with aching hearts, were obliged to fire a part of the town as a punishment. The greatest part of Louvain has been preserved. The famous Town Hall stands quite intact; for at great self-sacrifice our soldiers saved it from destruction by the flames. Every German would, of course, greatly regret, if in the course of this terrible war any works of art should already have been destroyed or be destroyed at some future time, but inasmuch as in our love for art we cannot be surpassed by any other nation, in the same degree we must decidedly refuse to buy a German defeat at the cost of saving a work of art.

It is not true that our warfare pays no respect to international laws. It knows no undisciplined cruelty. But in the east, the earth is saturated with the blood of women and children unmercifully butchered by the wild Russian troops; and in the west, dum-dum bullets mutilate the breasts of our soldiers. Those who have allied themselves with Russians and Servians, and present such a shameful scene to the world as that of inciting Mongolians and Negroes against the white race, have no right whatever to call themselves upholders of civilisation.

It is not true that the combat against our so-called militarism is not a combat against our civilisation, as our enemies hypocritically pretend it is. Were it not for German militarism German civilisation would long since have been extirpated. For its protection it arose in a land which for centuries had been plagued by bands of robbers, as no other land had been. The German army and the German people are one, and to-day, this consciousness fraternises 70 millions of Germans, all ranks, positions and parties being one.

We cannot wrest the poisonous weapon—the lie—out of the hands of our enemies. All we can do is to proclaim to all the world that our enemies are giving false witness against us. You, who know us, who with us have protected the most holy possessions of man, we call to you:

Have faith in us! Believe that we shall carry on this war to the end as a civilised nation, to whom the legacy of a Goethe, a

Beethoven and a Kant is just as sacred as its own hearths and homes.

For this we pledge our names and our honour:

ADOLF VON BAEYER, Prof. of Chemistry, Munich.
WILHELM VON BODE, General Director of the Royal Museums, Berlin.
ALOIS BRANDL, Professor, President of the Shakespeare Society, Berlin.
PROF. J. BRINKMANN, Museum Director, Hamburg.
PROF. PETER BEHRENS, Berlin.
EMIL VON BEHRING, Prof. of Medicine, Marburg.
LUJU BRENTANO, Professor of National Economy, Munich.
JOHANNES CONRAD, Prof. of National Economy, Halle.
FRANZ VON DEFREGGER, Munich.
ADOLF DEISSMANN, Prof. of Theology, Berlin.
FRIEDRICH VON DUHN, Professor of Archæology, Heidelberg.
ALBERT EHRHARD, Prof. of R. Catholic Theology, Strassburg.
GERHARD ESSER, Prof. of R. Catholic Theology, Bonn.
HERBERT EULENBERG, Kaiserwerth.
EMIL FISCHER, Professor of Chemistry, Berlin.
LUDWIG FULDA, Berlin.
J. J. DE GROOT, Professor of Ethnography, Berlin.
ERNST HAECKEL, Professor of Zoology, Jena.
PROF. A. VON HARNACK, General Director of the Royal Library, Berlin.
KARL KAUPMANN, Schreiberhau.
WILHELM HERRMANN, Professor of Protestant Theology, Marburg.
A. VON HILDEBRAND, Munich.
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CORRESPONDENCE.

GERMAN ATROCITIES. TO THE EDITOR OF "EIRE."

Dear Editor,—Perhaps the Dublin German atrocity monger will reply to Miss F. Tennyson Jesse in this month's "English Review." She is a war correspondent at the front and writes thus:—

"It will readily be understood that the atrocity stories are very exaggerated. There is always, for instance, the girl from Aerschot who declared she had been assaulted by six successive Germans but she was quite unconscious all the time. I investigated a good many atrocity tales, and found that, with the exception of two little girls of ten and eleven from Termonde, who had been brutally tampered with, the stories had a way of melting into nothing."

Another extract from the article is worth quoting:—

"Still all things considered the Belgians of every class have behaved wonderfully well, and though often foolish—as when they committed the stupidity of mounting their gun against Zeppelins on the Cathedral at Antwerp, a mistake fortunately soon rectified, they seemed to be free from vice. . . . But though I have, it is true, seen a Belgian Red Cross man commit the idiocy of having an automatic in his belt, I have proved them most humane in their treatment of German wounded."—Yours faithfully,

"ARTANE."

QUERIES.

TO THE EDITOR OF "EIRE."

Limerick, Nov. 19, 1914.

Dear Sir,—I defy any Redmondite in Ireland to give me a satisfactory answer to any of the following questions:—

(1.) Did Mr. Redmond get a mandate from Ireland to consent to exclusion in any form or other?

(2.) Did Mr. Redmond get a mandate from Ireland for his recruiting campaign?

(3.) Mr. Redmond's followers say the recruiting campaign is all a piece of policy, and that Redmond knows well that no recruits will be forthcoming. But is not Mr. Redmond thus raising hopes in the minds of Englishmen that he can never fulfill?

(4.) Why did Mr. Redmond hold his recruiting meeting in Dublin, the capital of Ireland, in a hall in which admission could only be gained by ticket?

(5.) Redmondites say their opponents' policy is absolutely futile and that Irishmen in arms would not for one week be able to resist England. Now I ask why are they (Redmondites) Volunteers? Is it not to resist any attempt of a future Tory Government to repeal the Home Rule Act? How in the name of commonsense do they think they can resist England in such an event, if they cannot resist her now? Therefore, according to their theory the Volunteers are absolutely useless.

(6.) Mr. Redmond says his recruiting is a piece of policy. Granted. Now Sir Edward Carson is also playing the rôle of recruiting sergeant, and evidently with better results than Mr. Redmond. Will not Sir E. Carson have to get his reward also? What will it be?

(7.) Did Mr. Redmond get any positive assurance from the Liberal Government that there would be no Amending Bill?

(8.) There is a lot of rot about protection which the British Navy gave us. What protection did it ever give us? We never had and never will have any enemy but England. Did the navy protect us from England?

I beseech every Redmondite to deliberately, unprejudicedly, and conscientiously ask himself the foregoing questions, and if he can to the satisfaction of his own political conscience answer them, then Redmond deserves his support; but if, on the contrary, he cannot answer without compromising his national faith, then

let him throw Redmond overboard at once, the quicker the better.—I remain, yours faithfully,
M. J. BOURKE.

New Road, Thomondgate.

IRISH VOLUNTEERS.

North City Volunteers will have an excellent opportunity of meeting in friendly intercourse and developing the social side of the movement at the "Smoker" which is announced for next Friday night, 27th inst., at Clontarf Town Hall. Companies B, E and F, 2nd Battalion, which meet at Fairview, are jointly responsible for the fixture, and able assistance in the matter of entertainment is promised by a first-class line of talent, whose names will be announced later. Catering will be well looked after, and a thoroughly enjoyable night awaits those who patronise the affair. The moderate price of the tickets (1/-) should appeal to all, and Volunteers from the other companies will be heartily welcomed.

"A" Company, 1st Battalion.

All members of above Company to parade at Drill Hall, 5 Blackhall Street, to-night (Monday) at 7.45 p.m. sharp. Important business to be transacted. It is essential that every single individual connected with this Company should attend to-night—even at a sacrifice.

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