

NATIONALITY

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WEEK BY WEEK.

Lord French of Ypres, British Lord Lieutenant, Governor General and General Governor of Ireland, last Thursday wound up the affairs of the Irish Nation by the simple means of declaring it an illegal assembly. We really do not know what attitude we ought to assume between the Providence that gave us the right of assembly in a certain latitude and a certain longitude on an island in the Atlantic Ocean, and the authority which declares it is illegal for such an island to exist. If Lord French can decide the question by blowing us up, he will undoubtedly be entitled to another medal from the British Government. Pending decisive action, we have only to get on with the business of the Irish Nation to the best of our ability. We still, with all due respect to the British Government, stand firm in our belief that God gave us this island of ours, this Irish Nation, for some wise purpose of His own.

Having declared the Irish Nation an illegal assembly on Thursday, Lord French of Ypres opened an exhibition of pictures in Dublin on Saturday. He said that "Ireland had a right to be proud of its National Museum." We agree. Every small nation should have a handsome edifice wherein to lay its ghosts. The Dublin Museum could easily be made the richest of its kind in the world if certain of its departments were not, as they have been, grossly neglected. We were rather astonished that Lord French of Ypres used the word "Irishmen" in his address—for the mere mention of such persons, disguise it how we may, implies a sinister assembly of illegal human beings to the west of England. But not only did Lord French of Ypres by implication acknowledge the Nation he had just put into liquidation, but he actually exhorted the assembly of human beings to the west of England "to make the capital of Ireland a shrine of art and a centre of attraction to all lovers of the beautiful." We confess that we cannot reconcile the proclamations of Thursday with the speech of Saturday. If we have a capital city, it must be the capital of a nation. And if there be a nation it must be that self-same nation which has no right to its language, its music, its games, its politics, the use of its tongue, the fraternisation of its communities, arms to defend it, or statesmen to demand its self-determination. The French plot is almost more confusing than the German plot.

If, however, we banish from our minds the Governor General and General Governor of Ireland who issued proclamations on Thursday, and think only of the British Lord Lieutenant who was interested in art on Saturday, we feel quite normal. Nay, we salute Lord French of Ypres. For we believe that Dublin, our capital city, ought to be made a home of art and a centre of attraction to all lovers of the beautiful. We would even go farther than Lord French in this direction, and make it impossible for any fanatic, no matter what his object might be, to do anything in the City of Dublin which might render it unfit to be a shrine of art. We should not leave it in the power of any man or group of men to make our capital an offence in the sight of all lovers of the beautiful.

Having abolished the Irish nation on Thursday and made its capital an artistic centre on Saturday, Lord French of Ypres moved on by Saturday evening and reviewed the Boy Scouts. His address to the legal assembly of Scouts had, naturally enough, more of the barrack room ring in it. The polish of the National Museum had worn off. They should, he said, "drive out from their minds all foul and repugnant ideas of sedition and rebellion, and stamp upon such ideas as they would upon a poisonous insect." We pronounce his dinking of the heels on the reptiles of sedition is not confined to any particular form of rebel. Sir Edward Carson, for instance, gloried that he was a rebel. Then should the Boy Scouts stamp upon Sir Edward Carson's ideas of rebellion as they would upon a poisonous insect?

Reference is made in the fine document which the Mansion House Conference has addressed to President Wilson to the appeal which America made to the Irish people in May, 1775. The address to Ireland was read and debated and agreed to at a Congress of delegates appointed by the United Colonies of New Hampshire, Massachusetts Bay, Rhode Island, and Promi-

dence Plantations, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, the Tower Counties on Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina and South Carolina—the Congress being held in Philadelphia. These United Colonies had decided upon an appeal to arms against England, and this special address was made to the Irish people as "friends and fellow-subjects." "We are particularly desirous of furnishing you," declared the American delegates to Ireland, "with a true state of our motives and objects, the better to enable you to judge of our conduct with accuracy, and determine the merits of the controversy with impartiality and precision."

The address to the Irish people from America went on to say: "However incredible it may appear, that, at this enlightened period, the leaders of a nation which in every age has sacrificed heretofore of her bravest patriots on the altar of liberty, should presume gravely to assault, and by force of arms, attempt to establish an arbitrary sway over the lives, liberties, and property of their fellow-subjects in America, it is, nevertheless, a most deplorable and indisputable truth. These Colonies have, from the time of their first settlement, for near two centuries, peacefully enjoyed those very rights of which the Ministry have, for ten years past, endeavoured by fraud and violence to deprive them. At the conclusion of the last war the genius of England and the spirit of wisdom, as it offended at the ungrateful treatment of their sons, withdrew from the British Councils and left that nation a prey to a race of ministers with whom ancient English honesty and benevolence disdained to dwell. From that period jealousy, discontent, oppression and discord have raged among all his Majesty's subjects, and filled every part of his dominions with distress and complaint."

"Not content with our purchasing of Britain, at her own price, clothing and a thousand other articles used by near three million of people on this vast Continent; not satisfied with the amazing profits arising from the monopoly of our trade, without giving us either time to breathe after a long, though glorious war, or the least credit for the blood and treasure we have expended on it; notwithstanding the zeal we have manifested for the service of our Sovereign, and the warmest attachment to the constitution of Britain and the people of England, a black and horrid design was formed to convert us from freemen into slaves, from subjects into vassals, and from friends into enemies. Taxes, for the first time since we landed on the American shores, were, without our consent, imposed upon us; an unconstitutional edict to compel us to furnish necessaries for a standing army, that we wished to see disbanded, was issued, and the legislature of New York suspended for refusing to comply with it. Our ancient and inestimable right of trial by jury was, in many instances, abolished; and the common law of the land made to give place to Admiralty jurisdictions. Judges were rendered, by the tenure of their commissions, entirely dependent on the will of a Minister. New crimes were arbitrarily created; and new courts, unknown to the constitution, instituted. Wicked and insidious Governors have been set over us; and dutiful petitions for the removal of even the notoriously infamous Governor Hutchinson were branded with the opprobrious appellation of scandalous and defamatory. Hardy attempts have been made, under cover of Parliamentary authority, to seize Americans, and to carry them to Great Britain to be tried for offences committed in the Colonies."

The address goes on to set out all the measures America had taken to placate England, without result. "And here permit us," reads this historic and remarkable document, "to assure you that it was with the utmost reluctance we could prevail upon ourselves to cease our commercial connection with your island; Your Parliament had done us no wrong. You had ever been friendly to the rights of mankind; and we acknowledge, with pleasure and gratitude, that your Nation has produced patriots who have nobly distinguished themselves in the cause of humanity and America. On the other hand, we were not ignorant that the labour and manufactures of Ireland, like those of the silk worm, were of little moment to herself, but sacred only to the luxury to those who neither toil nor spin. We perceived that if we continued our commerce with you our agreement not to import from Britain would be fruitless, and were therefore compelled to adopt a measure to which nothing but absolute necessity would have

reconciled us. It gave us, however, some consolation to reflect that, should it occasion much distress, the fertile regions of America would afford you a safe asylum from poverty, and, in time, from oppression also; an asylum in which many thousands of your countrymen have found hospitality, peace, and affluence, and become united to us by all the ties of consanguinity, mutual interest, and affection."

And here are some of the concluding passages in the address of the American delegates to Ireland: "Blessed with an indissoluble union, with a variety of internal resources, and with a firm reliance on the justice of the Supreme Disposer of all human events, we have no doubt of rising superior to all the machinations of evil and abandoned Ministers. We already anticipate the golden period when liberty, with all the gentle arts of peace and humanity, shall establish her mild dominion in this Western World and erect eternal monuments to the memory of those virtuous patriots and martyrs who shall have fought and bled and suffered in her cause. Accept our most grateful acknowledgments for the friendly disposition you have always shown towards us. We know that you are not without your grievances. We sympathise with you in your distress, and are pleased to find that the design of subjugating us has persuaded administration to dispense to Ireland some vagrant rays of ministerial sunshine. Even the tender mercies of government have long been cruel towards you. In the rich pastures of Ireland many hungry pariahs have fed and grown strong, to labour in its destruction. We hope the patient abiding of the meek may not always be forgotten; and God grant that the iniquitous schemes of exterminating liberty from the British Empire may be soon defeated. But we should be wanting to ourselves—we should be perfidious to posterity—we should be unworthy of that ancestry from which we derive our descent—should we submit, with folded arms, to military butchery and depredation to gratify the lordly ambition or sate the avarice of a British Ministry."

Letters have come during the week from several of the Irishmen who have, without trial or charge, been arrested, deported, and thrown into English prisons. There is evidently a fear in the official English mind that if these prisoners were allowed certain Irish weekly papers they would become inoculated with Sinn Féin ideas. Messrs. De Valera, Griffith, McGuinness, Cosgrave, and Count Plunkett run a terrible risk of becoming Sinn Féiners or worse if their journalism is not well regulated. Hence their newspapers are as carefully rationed as their prison diet. There is what Mr. De Valera calls "a black list" of publications which is forbidden fruit.

The Rev. D. Gildea, C.C., Ballaghaderreen, writes:—

"Though most of us have long since ceased to trouble about what either the 'Irish Times' or Lord Curzon thinks of us, it might not be inopportune to place side by side with Lord Curzon's 'hideous litany of quotations' (see 'Irish Times,' Thursday, June 27th) the following words of Cardinal Mercier addressed to the Belgian people, read (if I mistake not) in most of the churches of England (Catholic and non-Catholic) and supplied gratis to our Irish managers of schools:—

"I was asked lately by a staff officer whether a soldier falling in a righteous cause—and our cause is such, to demonstration—is not veritably a martyr. Well, he is not a martyr in the rigorous theological meaning of the word, inasmuch as he dies in arms, whereas the martyr delivers himself, undefended and unarmed, into the hands of the executioner. But if I am asked what I think of the eternal salvation of a brave man who has consciously given his life in defence of his country's honour, and in vindication of violated justice, I shall not hesitate to reply, without any doubt whatever, Christ crowns his military valour, and that death, accepted in this Christian spirit, assures the safety of that man's soul. 'Greater love than this no man hath,' said Our Saviour, 'that a man lay down his life for his friends.' And the soldier who dies to save his brothers and to defend the hearths and altars of his country reaches this highest of all degrees of charity' (see Pastoral on Patriotism and Endurance). Is it too much to expect from the 'defender of small nationalities' to have self-determination at least in our viewpoint of what conscription is? If not, the theology taught by Cardinal Mercier, and much lauded by Curzon, Horatio Bottomley, Ben Tillet, R. Blatch-

ford and other ex-atheists and ex-anti-Christians, is good enough for the ignorant and illiterate Irish."

The supply of coal is running very short, and there is no prospect that even the three-quarter proportion promised is likely to arrive. The mills are working on a hand-to-mouth policy, and all reserves are exhausted except in the case of very large and wealthy companies. The situation in the coming winter will be the most serious known in the history of coal. It is surprising what apathy and indifference there is. The policy of relying on England or Wales or Scotland is so ancient, and so carefully instilled into the people, that, with few exceptions, they seem to fail to realise that the opening of the Irish collieries is a matter of life and death for our industries. We are faced with a complete stoppage of the supply of manufactured goods, a crippling of the railways, involving famine in milk, meat, butter, eggs, and other foods in towns and cities depending on importation from the country. In addition, we are threatened with the failure of the public services and municipal necessities such as gas and electricity. A failure of the coal supply means national paralysis, and we are coming within hail of it. The only real and permanent remedy is the re-opening of the collieries and the extension of rail communication at the pits. Steps have been taken to connect the Kildone to open up Arigna and Coalisland districts by means of railways. Special efforts should also be made to put up large reserves of turf on the banks before the drying season is over. Keady Coalfields, but nothing has been

We referred last week to the prospects which await the linen industry which await fresh ground to flax. This is the only Irish industry which has received a favourable squint from the War Office, which is guaranteeing a sum of £600,000 this year in the aid of linen production. The Flax Companies of Ireland are guaranteeing £200,000, and there was no trouble in obtaining legal powers to contract this liability, though it is not sanctioned by the Articles of Association. It is wonderful what facilities can be given when the British Administration likes. But, then, it doesn't like us generally.

There is a large demand for cheap rough ware in Ireland. The pottery industry is one in which there are many openings, and we have an abundance of excellent clays. Outside Belleek, it has never made any progress. But the chance of starting it is greater now than ever. The Chairman of a Wexford company writes to the "Independent" that he would be willing to join a syndicate to promote it, and his firm could guarantee large permanent orders for cash on delivery. This appears to us to be a practical spirit of patriotism for which Wexford is noted. The importation of earthenware goods ran into a very large figure, but is now hardly obtainable.

The Irish Linen Corporation is an important step to develop the industry. Its object is to foster research work and promote efficient scientific methods of production and manufacture. It will spend no less than £90,000 on advertising, and will boom Irish linen in the markets of the world. Liberal prizes and educational rewards will also be offered.

Mr. Edward O'Boyle, Secretary Father McFadden Sinn Féin Club, Gweedore, Co. Donegal, writes:—"As we have in our membership close on four hundred migratory labourers who usually migrate to Scotland every year for a period, I think if the matter were brought under the notice of farmers and other employers of labour throughout Ireland, employment could be found for a few hundred of these first-class workers at home." Perhaps farmers interested in this matter would communicate with Mr. O'Boyle.

The work of thoroughly organising Kilkenny county proceeds apace. A very successful meeting was recently addressed at Coolagh by Rev. P. H. Delahunt, Messrs. Jas. Wall, M.C.C.; Michael Shelly, Chairman Collon Town Commissioners; J. J. Dunne, T.C., and T. Kerwick, T.C. Ballycloran is a very active centre, and was the scene of an enthusiastic gathering. Rev. P. H. Delahunt, C.C., and E. Moran spoke, and Mr. J. W. Upton, who paid a flying visit, had a great reception and spoke for nearly an hour. At Dunanaggin Mr. Upton, "still moving," was the principal speaker, the vast gathering according him a great reception. The Rev. Fr. T. Heberly also delivered a spirited address.

who, he was kind enough to inform the youth of Ireland to the services of the

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NATIONALITY.

SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1918.

THE FOURTH OF JULY

The celebration of the Fourth of July, or American Independence Day, has never been an occasion for jubilation in England, or in any country in which the English mind held sway. Naturally enough England did not go out of her way to rejoice in an event which celebrated the overthrow of her power in the American Colonies, and the rise—as a result of her overthrow—of the great Republic of the United States of America. America fought England out of America nearly a century and a half ago because England wanted to impose upon the American Colonies a tax which the Colonies considered unjust. Everything that has happened in America since then—the marvellous growth of a people in the paths of industry, native pride, and world progress—has justified the wisdom of the Americans who, one hundred and forty-three years ago, cleared England bag and baggage out of America. World events have so shaped themselves since that event that to-day England for the first time has offered congratulations to the people who chastised her. Mr. Lloyd George, the English Prime Minister of the day, sent a message to General Pershing in France joining in the American celebration. "Once a bitter memory," he said, "we now know that events to which you dedicate these rejoicings forced the British Empire back to the path of freedom from which, in a moment of evil counsel, it had departed." Whether this remarkable departure from the path of freedom of which the British Empire was guilty in America is the only sin upon its soul we need not discuss. It is, we think, fairly notorious that the evil counsel which urged war upon the American Colonies is not the only evil counsel which has brought disaster and bloodshed upon the British Empire.

When America was up against the might of England, when she stood on the brink of a seven years' war fated to put English power to the test in America, America appealed to all that outside world which was "virtuous and humane." Among the virtuous and humane whom America appealed to was the Irish Parliament; America asked our Parliament for sympathetic judgment on her action in appealing to the sword against British aggression. Ireland extended to America sympathy and decisive practical help. To-day Ireland, bereft of her Parliament and her liberties, appeals to

the virtuous and humane in America against the aggression—against another evil counsel—of the British Government upon our liberties. America fought England on foot of a money tax; Ireland to-day is fighting the same aggressive England, but fighting against the blood tax which is sought to be exacted from us. As we have no Parliament which might appeal to America, our representative National leaders in the Mansion House Conference speak in the name of the great bulk of the people—speak for as great a body of national opinion as even the most powerful National Government could hope to speak for if it were in existence—and its appeal is to all that is humane and virtuous in the American people and its Government. It was the desire of the Mansion House Conference, acting as the nearest approach to an Irish Executive or an Irish Cabinet as our unfortunate circumstances would allow, to despatch the Lord Mayor of our capital city to present an address in a manner befitting the great office of the President of the United States of America. The Lord Mayor was to proceed to Washington with the address, his instructions being formally to tender the address, to pay the President his dutiful respects, and then withdraw. The British Foreign Office—the direct descendant of the Foreign Office which was guilty of evil counsel in respect of the American Colonies 143 years ago—refused to allow the Lord Mayor to bear the address from the Irish Nation to the President of the United States of America unless its terms were first submitted to Lord French of Ypres, British Lord Lieutenant and Military Dictator in Ireland. The Mansion House Conference refused to submit to this indignity and its refusal, we believe, will be easily understood by the descendants of those in America who refused the right of the British Government to unjustly tax them. The parchment document against England's aggressive proposal to levy a blood tax on Ireland was, instead, submitted by the Lord Mayor to the American Ambassador in London, and it is understood it has been forwarded to President Wilson through that official channel. The voice of Ireland was, we may take it, therefore articulate on the fourth of July this year in America. Meanwhile we in Ireland are prepared to accept President Wilson's definition of self-determination as applied to all nationalities, great and small—and Ireland's nationality is the greatest of the small nations. Government can only rest on the consent of the governed, declares President Wilson. That definition he emphasised by the tomb of Washington on Thursday of last week. The principle upon which America went into the present war, he declares, was founded on "the settlement of every question, whether of territory, of sovereignty, of economic arrangement, or of political relationship, on the basis of free acceptance of that settlement by the people immediately concerned, and not on the basis of the material advantage of any other nation or people which may desire a different settlement for the sake of its own extension, inducement or mastery." "These great objects," he further declared, "can be put into a single sentence. What we seek is the reign of law based upon the consent of the governed and sustained by the organised opinion of mankind." That is the basis upon which Ireland is prepared to submit its case to the Peace Conference. That is the basis upon which the Mansion House Conference has appealed to the American people through its President. Upon the people of Ireland the British Government is endeavouring to impose, on a counsel as evil as that which lost her America, the most hateful of all things, the last degradation of the liberty of a people—the imposition by one nation upon another of a blood tax without the consent of the governed. President Wilson's fine speech by the tomb of Washington Ireland is prepared to accept; it embraces the principle of self-determination by which alone nations may live and prosper. In the meantime we have had a Fourth of July celebration in Ireland. The Lord French of Ypres for whom the British Foreign Office claimed the right of revising a document prepared for President Wilson, extended a greeting to the small nation of Ireland. It took the form of proclamations branding the national activities of Ireland—those activities for which the Allies are alleged to be fighting in the interests of all small nations—as dangerous, and those engaged in propagating them as criminals. Virtues that are noble and extolled in Estonia are to be stamped out by the big boot of the militarist in Ireland. It was a happy thought of the British Government to celebrate the Independence of America by proclaiming a fresh tyranny in Ireland. This Fourth of July celebration of England in Ireland must greatly delight the twenty million people of Irish blood who have sheltered under the independent flag of America. "The liberties of every people," President Wilson declares, "are at stake in the war." The liberty of Ireland is certainly at stake. Neither Sinn Fein, Cumann na mBan, the Gaelic League, or the Irish Volunteers are to live in the national life of Ireland. They are dangerous; those who gave them countenance are criminals. The Irish Nation has been proclaimed; Ireland is an illegal assembly. Its suppression by coercive enactments has been announced on the Fourth of July, 1918. How it is to be suppressed by Lord French of Ypres, acting on the instructions of the British Government, we do not know. All we know is that he has the complete furia of war at his disposal. Everything is in train for

the physical reduction of the small nationality of Ireland. The spirit of the Irish Nation is alone outside the range of Lord French's guns; the soul of the Irish Nation cannot be proclaimed. Whether another evil counsel is about to prevail in the British Empire as great, or greater, than the evil counsel which aimed at the suppression of America and ended in the freedom of America, we do not know. All we know is that the small nationality of Ireland has, by the Grace of God, survived over 700 years of proclamations, suppressions, tyrannies, and brutal physical attack, and we consider it a moral certainty that our Nation will survive the batteries of brute force which a neurotic England is threatening to let loose upon us to-day.

'TREISE LEAT A CHROMEILL'

An teanga Ghaedhíle nár bh fhiú linn labhairt le fada an ja b'fhiú le, Gallnábh a chur fuoi chois. Sé céad bliam ó shoin rinneadar dlígne ina haghaidh. Ba chor i n-aghaidh an dlígne sin do Ghall nó do Ghall-Eireannach bean a phósadh a mbóadh an Ghaedhíle mar theangain dutháis aice. (Is maith a thuig Ard-iúistís na hainisire úd an chumhacht a bhí ag an Iáimh a bhogadh an eabhuair.) Uaird sin aniar níorbh eol do lucht dlígne an Ghaedhíle a bheith ann ach amháin an uair a bheiceadh sí ós ard nó an uair ba mhaith le Gail na Gaedhíle a mhealladh. Thug Rí Seamus Parlaiméid le cheille i mBaile Atha Cliath. Labhair sé féin as Béarla, agus gheall sé seo is sígd do Ghaedhíle. Bhí Ghaedhíle ar an bParlaiméid mar thuig an Béarla agus ar mhaith leofa siúd chuir an Buitéapach Ghaedhíle ar oráid an Ríogh. Níor sheas Seamus fod agus na Gaedhíle a mbéall sé fíuaradar "seo is siúd" ó Rígh eile. Roinnt blianta ó shoin bhí Fear Ionaid an Ríogh i lathair an Oireachtas againn. Seo Fear Ionaid eile anois againn adeir nach mbíonn ar siubhal ag lucht éosanta na Gaedhíle ach cothu ceilge agus bitheamhantas. Níor theanga dhleaghadh an Ghaedhíle le sé céad bliain, agus ní teanga dhleaghadh anois í. Is i nghan fhios do'n dlígne a bhí sí ann agus is i nghan fhios do'n dlígne as bheas sí ann, má mhaireann sí ar chor ar bith. Ní dhearna aon Fhear Ionaid ariamh a ghnó go maith nó ní bheadh an Ghaedhíle anois ann. Ach deánfaidh an Fear Ionaid seo a ghnó agus nuair a bheas sé réidh leis an nGaedhíle ní bheadh bun cloite amach ná barr cleite isteach, ní bheadh litriú simpli ná seanlitriú ann, ní bheadh eol le caol ná leathan le leathan, ní bheadh bun ná barr ann, ní bheadh tús sgeíl ná deireadh sgeíl ann. Treise leis an bh-Fear Ionaid! "Se a chuirfeas an Ghaedhíle faoi chois. Molamaoid do aimsir do chur ar Chlusa le hEisteacht an fear a chloiscann an fear ag fás agus an drucht ag síle on speir. Ma labhartar focal Ghaedhíle feasta cloisfidh Clusa é. Má bhionn beirt ag cothu ceilge aiceocheadh. Clusa cogar na ceilge sin agus cuirfidh sé an Fear Ionaid ar an eolas. Ní haon chlusa bhóthar Clusa le hEisteacht, agus má chuireann an Riaghaltas aimsir air bhídh deireadh leis an nGaedhíle i gceann bliana.

INDEPENDENCE DAY IN LONDON

The 4th of July this year was a day of unusual interest to students of English history and the English character. It was a day on which Americans in London celebrated the anniversary of their emancipation by force of arms from English rule. It was the day on which was announced the proclamation of Sinn Fein, the Irish Volunteers, and the Gaelic League as "dangerous associations." And it was the day when the contents of Ireland's appeal to President Wilson became available for publication. The Englishman's qualities of intellect and conscience were never manifested more clearly or more distinctively than in his acceptance of these three important facts.

England believes that America is saving her from catastrophe in the war. "We do," said Mr. Bonar Law, "rely on the United States. Without the aid of the United States the financial situation of the Allies would have been in a very disastrous position to-day." "One thing," says the semi-official "Observer," "is already certain: but for America's intervention the cause of the Allies would have been lost." In these circumstances the English were impelled to make themselves agreeable to Americans, and so they walked about the streets of their capital wearing the Stars and Stripes and rejoicing, officially, with their triumphant visitors over the success—due to Irish "rebels"—of the great American revolt against English rule. Like a well-known character in one of George Elliot's novels, the Englishman has no scruple about accepting puddings, even if they are rolled to him in the dust. The main thing with him is not that he should be honourable, or self-respecting, or consistent, or humane, but that he should get his puddings. For the sake, therefore, of coming benefits he found no difficulty in assisting the American celebrations of the overthrow of his own country. The American flag was everywhere—on roof-tops and in button-holes. The Press was lavish in its adulation of the "freedom-loving" Americans and their "devotion to liberty." Cheers for "our sister nation" rang through the Stock Exchange; the King attended a baseball match; and the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" was sung in Westminster Abbey. Mr. Dilke is shocked at the idea of an Irish Re-