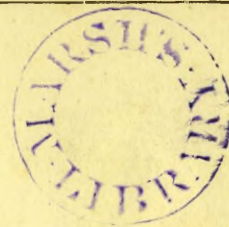


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DUBLIN  
and the



PORTRAITS  
DOCUMENTS  
PICTURES

Volunteer Relics  
Arms &  
Accoutrements  
Story of the Rising



"YPRES ON THE LIFFEY"

"Sinn Féin Rising"

Issued by WILSON HARTNELL & CO DUBLIN

Price NINEPENCE



**ST. STEPHEN'S GREEN PARK—Showing the Shelbourne Hotel**

The Insurgents held St. Stephen's Green, where they entrenched. The Military occupied the Shelbourne Hotel, and mounted machine guns in the top bedrooms, from which they directed a hot fire upon the Insurgents in "the Green," and also upon those in the Royal College of Surgeons and Mr. Little's publichouse, both on the Western side of St. Stephen's Green. From the latter the Insurgents responded with machine guns, but the College of Surgeons was defended by means of rifle fire. [Photo by Lawrence.



**SACKVILLE STREET AS IT WAS.**

Sackville Street, one of the four great streets of Europe, is approached from the Southern shore of the River Liffey by O'Connell Bridge. The arresting objects of interest in the lower part of the street are the O'Connell Monument, the statue of Sir John Gray, to whose exertions Dublin owes its magnificent pure water supply, and Nelson's Pillar. To the left stands the General Post Office. In the upper portion of the street stand the statue to Father Mathew, the apostle of Temperance, and the fine memorial to the late Charles Stewart Parnell.

[Photo by Valentine.]



**SACKVILLE STREET (East Side) AS IT IS.**

The total destruction of the entire Eastern side of Sackville Street Lower and a portion of Sackville Street Upper began with the fire which destroyed eight business establishments (Nos. 1 to 8) in Upper Sackville Street on Easter Monday. These eight houses were the seat of twenty-four businesses. In Lower Sackville Street the destruction was almost altogether caused by shell fire from 18-pounder guns and the resultant conflagrations, and no less than thirty-four houses and sixty-two distinct businesses were sacrificed. By Friday evening, 28th April, 1916, the entire destruction was completed. The chief objects standing are the shell of the D.B.C. premises and the remains of Messrs. Clery and Co.'s fine structure. Eden Quay, to the right, is also in ruins. The corner house to the left is "Fort Kelly."

[Photo by Chancellor.]



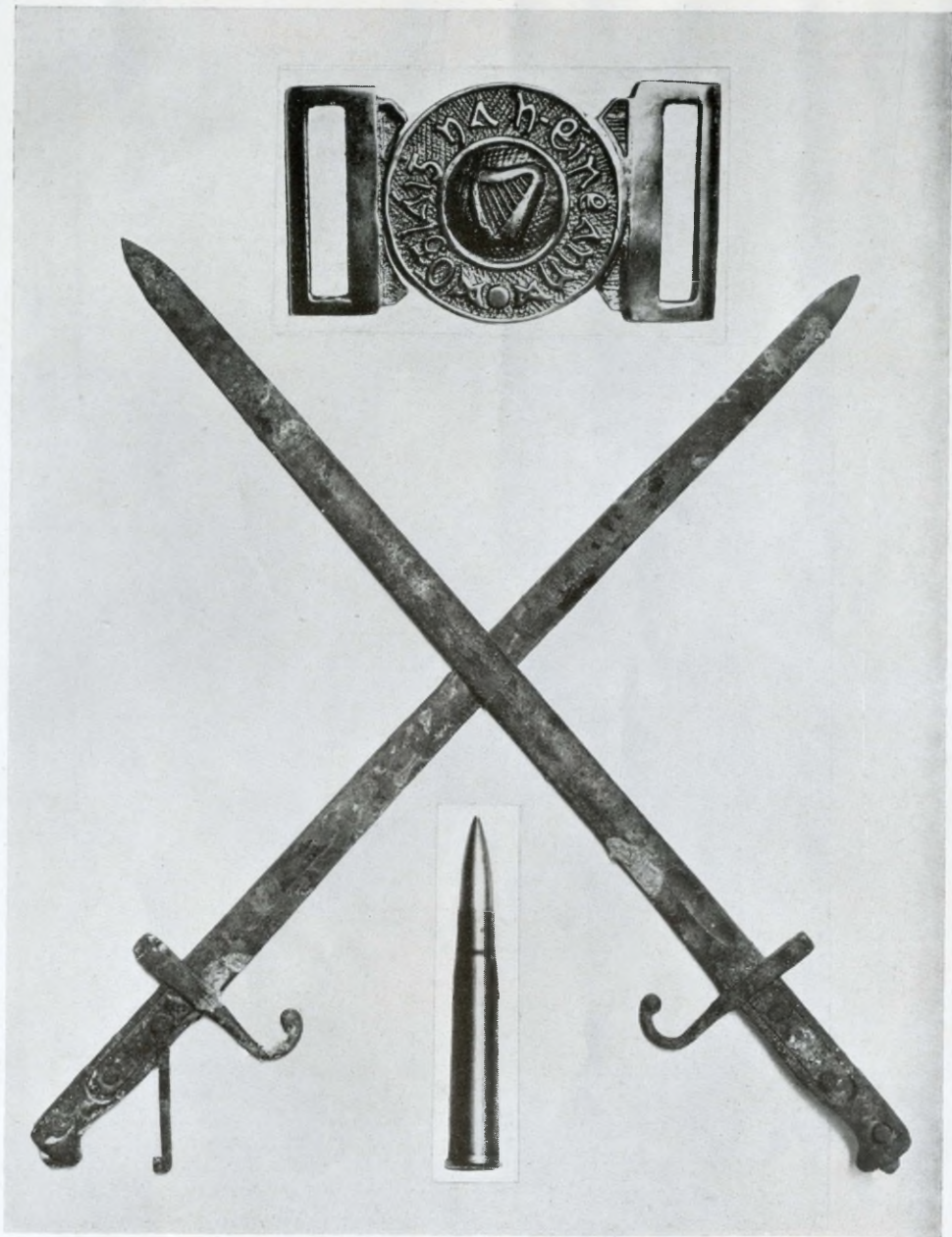
**The General Post Office, the "Irish Republic's" Headquarters, and Nelson's Pillar, seen from Lower Abbey Street.**

Looking through what were formerly two important streets over the ruins of Banks, Shops, and Warehouses. [Photo, Keogh Bros.]



**Henry Street, looking towards Nelson's Pillar**

The Military on the alert for Snipers. [Photo, Keogh Bros.]



**Relics of the Fight at the "Republican Headquarters,"  
General Post Office, Dublin**

- I. BELT PLATE of the Irish Volunteers. The wearer was burned to death in the conflagration. The wording in Gaelic reads, "Irish Volunteers."
- II. TWO FRENCH BAYONETS, old pattern, found in the ashes. To the weapon, on right side, a blob of gold adheres, probably the remains of a sovereign or half-sovereign which melted in the conflagration and fell upon the blade.
- III. 3-INCH HIGH VELOCITY CARTRIDGE, with conical nickelled bullet, used by the riflemen of the Irish Volunteers, found in one of the "FORTS" after its evacuation.

**SACKVILLE STREET (West Side) AS IT IS.**



**From the General Post Office to Middle Abbey Street**

In this section nine houses were destroyed, including the Hotel Metropole, the retail concerns of Messrs. Eason and Son, Ltd.; the English and Scottish Law Life Assurance Association, and other important businesses. [Photo, T. W. Murphy.]



**The Last of the Hotel Metropole and the Old Offices of "The Freeman's Journal"** [Photo, Keogh Bros.]



**Middle Abbey Street Corner**

Showing the ruins at both corners of Sackville Street, West side. [Photo, T. W. Murphy.]



**"Kelly's Fort"**

Messrs. M. Kelly and Sons, Gunpowder Office, an old Dublin landmark, at the corner of Sackville Street, West side, and Bachelor's Walk. "Kelly's Fort" was an Insurgent stronghold, and a hot fight was carried on from it against Military forces posted on the South side of the River. [Photo, Chancellor.]



**"THE NEW POST OFFICE, SACKVILLE STREET," DUBLIN—As it appeared when opened on the 1st January, 1818**

This fine building was erected from designs by the distinguished Dublin architect, Francis Johnston, first President Royal Hibernian Academy for the Fine Arts. Both the Post Office and the Academy perished the same night. The foundations of the Post Office were laid in 1814. The cost of the building was £50,000. The fine portico is in the Ionic style, supported by six fluted columns. The apex of the pediment is surmounted by a classic figure of Hibernia, with shield and spear; on her right the figure of Mercury, with the caduceus and purse, and the figure of Fidelity upon the left.





#### THE RUINS OF THE GENERAL POST OFFICE, DUBLIN

The Insurgents captured the Post Office about noon on Easter Monday, 1916, and defended it with desperate determination under the command of James Connolly, Commandant General of the Dublin forces of the "Irish Republic"; Patrick H. Pearse, President of the "Republic," and The O'Rahilly. On the angle of the building, at the top, the Republican green, white, and orange tri-colour floated from the overthrown flagstaff, which is shown in the picture. The first copy of the Proclamation of the "Irish Republic" was posted at the Northern end of the building beyond the portico. The Post Office was destroyed by shell fire in the bombardment of Dublin, 28th April, 1916, and in the evening, after a whole day's shelling, the interior of the entire structure burst into flames. The outer walls and portico remain almost intact.

**POBLACHT NA H EIREANN.**  
**THE PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT**  
OF THE  
**IRISH REPUBLIC**  
**TO THE PEOPLE OF IRELAND.**

**IRISHMEN AND IRISHWOMEN :** In the name of God and of the dead generations from which she receives her old tradition of nationhood, Ireland, through us, summons her children to her flag and strikes for her freedom.

Having organised and trained her manhood through her secret revolutionary organisation, the Irish Republican Brotherhood, and through her open military organisations, the Irish Volunteers and the Irish Citizen Army, having patiently perfected her discipline, having resolutely waited for the right moment to reveal itself, she now seizes that moment, and, supported by her exiled children in America and by gallant allies in Europe, but relying in the first on her own strength, she strikes in full confidence of victory.

We declare the right of the people of Ireland to the ownership of Ireland, and to the unfettered control of Irish destinies, to be sovereign and indefeasible. The long usurpation of that right by a foreign people and government has not extinguished the right, nor can it ever be extinguished except by the destruction of the Irish people. In every generation the Irish people have asserted their right to national freedom and sovereignty; six times during the past three hundred years they have asserted it in arms. Standing on that fundamental right and again asserting it in arms in the face of the world, we hereby proclaim the Irish Republic as a Sovereign Independent State, and we pledge our lives and the lives of our comrades-in-arms to the cause of its freedom, of its welfare, and of its exaltation among the nations.

The Irish Republic is entitled to, and hereby claims, the allegiance of every Irishman and Irishwoman. The Republic guarantees religious and civil liberty, equal rights and equal opportunities to all its citizens, and declares its resolve to pursue the happiness and prosperity of the whole nation and of all its parts, cherishing all the children of the nation equally, and oblivious of the differences carefully fostered by an alien government, which have divided a minority from the majority in the past.

Until our arms have brought the opportune moment for the establishment of a permanent National Government, representative of the whole people of Ireland and elected by the suffrages of all her men and women, the Provisional Government, hereby constituted, will administer the civil and military affairs of the Republic in trust for the people.

We place the cause of the Irish Republic under the protection of the Most High God, Whose blessing we invoke upon our arms, and we pray that no one who serves that cause will dishonour it by cowardice, inhumanity, or rapine. In this supreme hour the Irish nation must, by its valour and discipline and by the readiness of its children to sacrifice themselves for the common good, prove itself worthy of the august destiny to which it is called.

Signed on Behalf of the Provisional Government,

**THOMAS J. CLARKE,**

**SEAN Mac DIARMADA, THOMAS MacDONAGH,**

**P. H. PEARSE, EAMONN CEANNT,**

**JAMES CONNOLLY. JOSEPH PLUNKETT.**

**Reduced Facsimile of the Proclamation of the "Irish Republic"**

Promulgated on Easter Sunday, 23rd April, 1916, at Liberty Hall, Dublin.  
The seven signatories to this document were all executed.

Headquarters, Army of the Irish Republic.  
General Post Office



Dublin.

28<sup>th</sup> April 1916. 9.30. a.m.

The forces of the Irish Republic, which was proclaimed in Dublin on Easter Monday, 24<sup>th</sup> April, have been in possession of the central part of the Capital, since 12 noon on that day. Up to yesterday afternoon, Headquarters was in touch with all the main outlying positions, and despite ferocious, and almost continuous assaults by the British forces all those positions were then still being held, and the Commandants in charge were confident of their ability to hold them for a long time.

During the course of yesterday afternoon, and evening, the enemy succeeded in cutting our communications, with our other positions in the City, and Headquarters, is to-day isolated.

The enemy has burnt down whole blocks of houses, apparently with the object of giving themselves a clear field for the play of Artillery and Field guns against us. We have been bombarded during the evening and night, by Shrapnel and Machine Gun fire, but without material damage to our position, which is of great strength.

We are busy completing arrangements for the final defence of Headquarters, and are determined to hold it while the buildings last.

I desire now, lest I may not have an opportunity later, to pay homage to the gallantry of the Soldiers of Irish Freedom who have during the last four days, been willing with fire and steel, the most glorious chapter in the later history of Ireland. Justice can never be done to their heroism, to their discipline, to their gay and unconquerable spirit, in the midst of peril and death.

Let me, who have led them into this, speak, in my own, and in my fellow Commanders' names, and in the name of Ireland present and to come, their praise, and ask those who come after them, to remember them.

For four days they have fought, and toiled, almost without cessation, almost without sleep, and in the intervals of fighting, they have sung songs of the freedom of Ireland. No man has complained, no man has asked "why?". Each individual has spent himself, happy to pour out his strength for Ireland and for freedom. If they do not win this fight, they will at least have deserved to win it. But win if they will, although they may win it in death. Already they have won a great thing. They have redeemed Dublin from many shames, and made her name splendid among the names of Cities.

If I were to mention names of individuals, my hat would be long one.

I will name only that of Commandant General James Connolly, Commanding the Dublin division. He lies wounded, but is still the guiding brain of our resistance.

If we accomplish no more than we have accomplished, I am satisfied. I am satisfied that we have saved Ireland's honour. I am satisfied that we should have accomplished more, that we should have accomplished the task of enthroning, as well as proclaiming, the Irish Republic as a Sovereign State, had our arrangements for a simultaneous rising of the whole country with a combined plan as sound as the Dublin plan has been proved to be, been allowed to go through on Easter Sunday. Of the fatal countermanding order which prevented those plans from being carried out, I shall not speak further. Both Com. MacNeill and we have acted in the best interests of Ireland.

For my part, as to anything I have done in this, I am not afraid to face either the judgment of God, or the judgment of posterity.

(Signed) P. H. Pearse, Commandant General  
Commanding-in-Chief, the Army of the Irish Republic and  
President of the Provisional Government.

**Manifesto issued from the Headquarters of the Insurgents,  
General Post Office, Dublin**

A facsimile in the handwriting of P. H. Pearse, President of the "Republic." The curious feature of this document is that it was written on Government paper bearing the Royal Arms embossed in left top corner.

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# THE IRISH VOLUNTEERS

## SERVICE KIT.

The following are the articles prescribed by Headquarters for the personal equipment of Volunteers on field service. Items printed in **heavy type** are to be regarded as important:

### FOR ALL VOLUNTEERS.

(a.) As to clothes: uniform or other clothes as preferred; if uniform not worn clothes to be of neutral colour; nothing white or shiny (white collar not to be worn); **soft-brimmed hat** (to be worn in lieu of cap on field service); strong comfortable boots; overcoat.

(b.) As to arms: **rifle**, with sling and **cleaning outfit**; 100 rounds of **ammunition**, with **bandolier** or **ammunition pouches** to hold same; **bayonet**, with scabbard, frog and belt; strong knife or slasher.

(c.) As to provision for rations: **haversack**, **water-bottle**, mess-tin (or billy can) with knife, fork, spoon, tin cup; 1 dry stick (towards making fire); emergency ration.

(d.) **Knapsack** containing: spare shirt, pair of socks, towel, soap, comb; scissors, needle, thread, safety-pins.

(e.) In the pocket: clasp-knife, note-book and pencil, matches in tin box, boot laces, strong cord, a candle, **coloured** handkerchiefs.

(f.) Sewn inside coat: **First Field Dressing**.

### FOR OFFICERS.

(a.) As to clothes: uniform is very desirable for officers; if not worn a sufficient but not unduly conspicuous distinguishing mark of rank to be worn.

(b.) As to arms: **automatic pistol** or **revolver**, with **ammunition** for same, in lieu of rifle; sword, sword bayonet, or short lance.

The rest of the equipment as for ordinary Volunteers, with the following

(c.) Additions: **Whistle** on cord; **Watch**; **Field Despatch-book**; Fountain Pen or **Copying-ink Pencil**; Field-Glasses; Pocket Compass; Range Finder; **Map** of District; electric torch, hooded.

**Sub-Officers** and **Scouts** should as far as possible be provided with the additional articles prescribed for Officers

By Order

DUBLIN BRIGADE ORDERS.

H.Q.

24th April, 1916.

- I. The four city battalions will parade for inspection and route march at 10 a.m. to-day. Commandants will arrange centres.
2. Full arms and equipment & one day's rations.

Thomas Macdonagh.

Commandant.

Coy E 3 will

Parade at Benesford Place at

10 a.m.

P. H. Pearse  
Comdt.

**The Call to Arms on Easter Monday**

Signed by Thomas McDonagh and P. H. Pearse, Commandant-General of the Irish Republican Army, both since executed.



**Francis Johnston, P.R.H.A.**

Born in 1761. Founder of the Royal Hibernian Academy, and at his own expense erected the Academy House in Lower Abbey Street, Dublin. Architect of the General Post Office, now destroyed, and St. George's Church, Dublin. In the above picture Francis Johnston is represented holding the plans of the Royal Hibernian Academy. The original picture was destroyed in the fire at the Academy House.



**The Ruins of the Royal Hibernian Academy** (*Ireland's Lost Temple of Art*)

Erected in 1824 by the munificence of Francis Johnston, who was its first President. Destroyed by fire in the bombardment of North Dublin. Included in the holocaust was the Annual Exhibition of pictures valued for, on a rough estimate of their catalogued values, some £10,000. The Keeper and Treasurer of the Academy, Mr. J. M. Kavanagh, escaped from the burning building with the Chain of Office and the Charter.



Adhesive Stamp of the Sinn Féin.

# Dublin and the "Sinn Féin Rising"

## The Alpha and Omega of a Short-lived Republic



Sinn Féin Stamp. Issued years ago to advertise the movement.

### THE "IRISH REPUBLIC" PROCLAIMED AND PROMULGATED.

It was the afternoon of Easter Sunday when the Countess Markievicz came through the doorway of Liberty Hall and seated herself in a chair upon the steps. In front the "Citizen Army" was drawn up and formed three sides of a square. In a few moments James Connolly emerged from the building, carrying in his hand a large document, which he read aloud in a clear voice. It was the "Proclamation of the Irish Republic," which had been printed on the Liberty Hall printing press, and was now, on this Easter Sunday, promulgated. There were few people present, and the police force was for once unrepresented.



An Irish Volunteer of 1916. Photo by Keogh Bros.

### DIVIDED COUNSELS.

It was evident that a divergence of opinion had arisen between the leaders of the "Citizen Army" and those of the Irish Volunteers, for the Easter Sunday morning papers contained a notice from Professor Eoin Mac Neill, the President of the Irish Volunteers, which read as follows:—

*"Owing to the very critical position, all orders given to Irish Volunteers for tomorrow, Easter Sunday, are hereby rescinded, and no parades, marches, or other movements of Irish Volunteers will take place. Each individual Volunteer will obey this order strictly in every particular."*

The Irish Volunteers had arranged to hold Easter manœuvres, and to these the organization all over Ireland was to send men. This plan was now cancelled, almost at the hour of muster. What untoward circumstance had arisen to affect

the purpose of the leaders?

Who can answer? Still, the arrest of Sir Roger Casement on Banna Strand in Kerry, and, no doubt, the loss of the British ship, filled with Russian arms and ammunition, steaming under the Norwegian flag and

bearing an inexpensive German blessing, was already known before the cancellation saw the light. If so, these disquieting circumstances would well account for other counsels prevailing. The arrival of the ship "Aud," with its 20,000 Russian rifles and machine guns and ample provision of high velocity ammunition might have made all the difference, enabling, as its possession would, the thoroughly modern arming of the Irish Volunteer and "Citizen Army" forces, which were none too well provided, as those who had observed their public parade well knew, for the arms equipment were more than miscellaneous and included rifles of many patterns, numbers obsolete for the purpose of modern warfare, and many sporting single and double guns for firing shot.

Given these modern standardised arms in Dublin and country, and assuming that the motor car sent to meet him on his arrival in Ireland had not met with the serious accident it did, and had brought Sir Roger Casement across Ireland to the capital in safety, what a heartening effect the emissary's arrival would have had. Consider the *éclat* of such an appearance. The man last heard of as having been arrested in Berlin by order of the Kaiser, suddenly appearing, as if from the clouds, in the City of Dublin, bringing hope and material succour and high assurances of speedy and effective aid from the puissant Emperor and a first tangible evidence of it in the "Aud" and her cargo, albeit the aid was at the cost of the Briton and his Eastern ally, obtained by Germany as the spoils of war. The alluring picture had faded, and it was a time when the cautious general had to pause and reckon the cost under a new and unexpected set of conditions.

### LIBERTY HALL FORCES THE PACE.

Liberty Hall, however, was not to be denied, and neither Mr. Eoin



Officer of the Trinity College, Dublin, Officers' Training Corps.

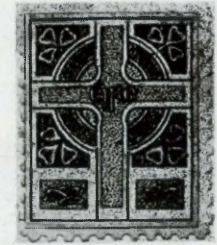




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An Irish Volunteer of 1916.  
Photo by Keogh Bros.

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Liberty Hall, however, was not to be denied, and neither Mr. Eoin



Officer of the Trinity College, Dublin, Officers' Training Corps.

MacNeill's cancellation nor Sir Roger Casement's arrest was permitted to bar the way, and accordingly the "Irish Republic" was unostentatiously proclaimed on that Easter Sunday afternoon, either in keeping with the original intention or because the large syndicalist section and the more fiery spirits thought they had already gone too far to draw back. Liberty Hall, indeed, ruled the roost. The syndicalist, James Connolly, who, since James Larkin's hasty withdrawal to America on the outbreak of war, was the supreme controlling influence at Liberty Hall, now imposed himself upon the Insurrectionists as "Commandant General" of the "Dublin Forces," and the badge of green, white, and orange was adopted as the flag of the newly-formed "Provisional Government." James Connolly was a Monaghan man, who was sent to Dublin by the English Labour leader, the late Keir Hardie, who went himself to India, and his work ultimately fomented much trouble in that country, just as that of his nominee, Connolly, did in Ireland. Let us not, in acknowledging Germany's interested efforts to embroil Ireland, forget the part played by certain sections of the English Labour agitators in industriously working up, with money and in kind, the Dublin strikes of 1911 and 1913, and thus paving the way for graver disorder in the City of Dublin. While the disorder grew the then Viceroy, Lord Aberdeen, proved a tower of strength to James Larkin, twice releasing him from prison and receiving him at the Viceregal Lodge.

#### THE ARMING OF THE "CITIZEN ARMY."

The labour element in the days of the strikes had not thought of arming, but when the Ulster Volunteers set them the example James Larkin, in a speech made at Fairview, declared that he would adopt similar measures, and so the arming of his "Citizen Army" began. The fatuous Aberdeen-Birrell travesty of a Government in Ireland supplied the

opportunity for the development of

#### A SAD ROMANCE OF THE RISING



JOSEPH MARY PLUNKETT.  
Author of "The Circle and the Sword."



MRS. JOSEPH PLUNKETT.  
The original of Mr. W. Orpen's picture, "Young Ireland."

*J. M. Plunkett was one of the Provisional Government and a signatory of the Proclamation of the Republic. In the first hour of Thursday morning, 4th May, Miss Grace Gifford was married to Joseph Mary Plunkett, eldest son of Count and Countess Plunkett. A few hours later the bridegroom was shot in Kilmainham Prison and the young wife became a widow. Every Irish Rebellion has had its love romance, Lord Edward Fitzgerald and Pamela, Robert Emmet and Sarah Curran, Joseph Mary Plunkett and Grace Gifford. Mrs. Joseph Plunkett was born 1888, and is the daughter of a well-known Dublin solicitor. A graduate of the Metropolitan School of Art, she is an excellent black-and-white artist, and has gained distinction as a caricaturist in the Max Beerbohm style, many of her cartoons having been reproduced in "The Irish Review," "The Bystander," and other publications. Her sister, Muriel, was married in 1912 to Thomas MacDonagh, another of the executed leaders.*

*Joseph O'Phuinngead  
Spaid Mhe Uí Ullainn naícair 26  
i mbealaísa claic*

*Autograph, with address of Joseph Mary Plunkett.*

the adopted idea. And thus the foundations of graver disorders than industrial strikes were well and truly laid. For neglecting their duties to Ireland Lord Aberdeen and Mr. Augustine Birrell divided between them, in emoluments, a sum little short of a quarter of a million of money. In the result the consequences of their supineness, neglect, and incapacity have inflicted on Dublin citizens, apart from the terrible loss of life, an outrageous penalty not to be covered by the outlay of five million pounds sterling.

#### THE EARLY DAYS AND IDEALS OF "SINN FEIN."

The lamentable *émeute* is generally known as the "Sinn Féin Insurrection." All simple labelling of complex entities is unscientific, but in labelling this outbreak by the epithet "Sinn Féin," the popular Press has been worse than unscientific. None so poor now as to do "Sinn Féin" reverence, but we recall the days, long before volunteering and recruiting became burning questions, when "Sinn Féin," as first promulgated, did material service to our decaying industries, to the Irish language, to the checking of emigration, to the cause of temperance, to the elimination of sectarian animosities, to the purification of public amusements, to the suppression of the gambling spirit, the development of literature and the fine arts and the resuscitation of manly games and pastimes. One cannot trace the influences of the old principles in the neo-Fenianism of last Easter Week.

#### THE OBJECTS OF THE IRISH VOLUNTEERS.

The test of true government lies, metaphorically speaking, in its astrological qualities. To those able to read the portents the recent Rising whatever may have been the line of conduct pursued by the Liberty Hall "Citizen Army"—and its leaders



**The Armoured Car**

A Travelling Fort of boiler-like shape containing in its sides a number of slots for rifle fire. Numerous other imitation slots were painted on the car to distract the aim of the Insurgent marksmen. [Photo, T. W. Murphy.



**The Destruction of Eden Quay**

[Photo by Valentine.



**THE RUINS IN MIDDLE ABBEY STREET, DUBLIN**

Showing the terrible results of Military shell fire. In the background the Prince's Street face of the General Post Office is seen. The building to the right is the remains of the splendid offices and warehouses of Messrs. Eason and Son, Ltd. To the right, in the background, are the ruins of the Hotel Metropole and the "Freeman's Journal" offices; on the frontage are the ruins of the "Evening Telegraph" and "Sport" offices, several large printing houses, and other important Concerns.

THE PRIVATE HOUSE AND THE SHOP AS A "FORT."



**Carisbrook House**

At the junction of Pembroke and Northumberland Roads. Seized by the Insurgents and held as a "Fort." Observe the bullet-riddled windows. [Photo by Chancellor.]

*Not seized nor held*



**No. 25 Northumberland Road**

Seized by the Insurgents. Here a desperate affray took place, and the condition of the house shows the effects of a well-directed and continuous fire. [Photo by Chancellor.]



**Clanwilliam House, Clanwilliam Place**

When the Sherwood Foresters approached Mount Street Canal Bridge, which faces Clanwilliam House, they were received with a terrific frontal fire from Clanwilliam House, which seriously thinned their ranks. [Photo by Chancellor.]

*2 boys, good shots*



**Messrs. J. & T. Davy's Shop at Portobello Bridge**

"Davy's Fort," occupied by Insurgents on Easter Monday. From this point attacks were directed across the Grand Canal on the Military at Portobello Barracks.

# IRISH WAR NEWS

## THE IRISH REPUBLIC.

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VOL. 1. No. 1

DUBLIN, TUESDAY, APRIL 25, 1916.

ONE PENNY

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### "IF THE GERMANS CONQUERED ENGLAND."

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In the London "New Statesman" for April 1st, an article is published—"If the Germans Conquered England," which has the appearance of a very clever piece of satire written by an Irishman. The writer draws a picture of England under German rule, almost every detail of which exactly fits the case of Ireland at the present day. Some of the sentences are so exquisitely appropriate that it is impossible to believe that the writer had not Ireland in his mind when he wrote them. For instance :—

"England would be constantly irritated by the lofty moral utterances of German statesmen who would assert—quite sincerely, no doubt—that England was free, freer indeed than she had ever been before. Prussian freedom, they would explain, was the only real freedom, and therefore England was free. They would point to the flourishing railways and farms and colleges. They would possibly point to the contingent of M.P's, which was permitted, in spite of its deplorable disorderliness, to sit in a permanent minority in the Reich-

stag. And not only would the Englishman have to listen to a constant flow of speeches of this sort ; he would find a respectable official Press secret bought over by the Government to say the same kind of things over and over, every day of the week. He would find, too, that his children were coming home from school with new ideas of history. . . . They would ask him if it was true that until the Germans came England had been an unruly country, constantly engaged in civil war. . . . The object of every schoolbook would be to make the English child grow up in the notion that the history of his country was a thing to forget, and that the one bright spot in it was the fact that it had been conquered by cultured Germany."

"If there was a revolt, German statesmen would deliver grave speeches about "disloyalty," "ingratitude," "reckless agitators who would ruin their country's prosperity. . . . Prussian soldiers would be encamped in every barracks—the English conscripts having been sent out of the country to be trained in Germany, or to fight the Chinese—in order to come to the aid of German morality, should English sedition come to blows with it."

"England would be exhorted to abandon her own genius in order to imitate the genius of her conquerors, to forget her own history for a larger history, to give up her own language for a "universal" language—in other words, to destroy her household gods one by one, and put in their place

alien gods. Such an England would be an England without a soul, without even a mind. She would be a nation of slaves, even though every slave in the country had a chicken in his pot and a golden dish to serve it on."

Put "Ireland" in the place of "England" in these extracts and "England" in the place of "Germany," and it will be admitted that the humiliating state of national subjection in which we live, and the cunning methods of spiritual conquest practised on us by England have seldom been better described. If the article was not written by an Irishman in a bitterly satiric mood, it shows how well Englishmen understand how the treatment they have been accustomed to apply to other nations would feel, applied to themselves. But my own opinion certainly is, that every sentence I have quoted stamps the article as the production of a very able Sinn Féiner.

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### THEN AND NOW

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If there is one personality which the canting hypocrisy of England is using more than another to play upon the religious susceptibilities of Catholics it is Cardinal Mercier. The British press and its Irish jackals are watching for everything that may give them a chance of using the Cardinal's name in a manner prejudicial to German methods. The British Government exploited him through London, and the saintly T. P. O'Connor, who has prostituted every religious and Nationalist principle he ever held, took the Cardinal under his Masonic wing, and, on introducing him to an audience, was moved to tears—truly, the greatest miracle in water since Moses struck the rock. One of the things that has struck most of us in connection with this exploiting of Belgium and her Cardinal by the British Press and politicians, is what must be the real honest opinion of the Belgians and his Eminence on this new-found friendship for their country.

We remember at the time of the death of King Leopold of Belgium, what an unholy lust these same politicians displayed for the grabbing of Belgium's territory, and to what depths of scurrilous mendacity they descended to belie the moral character of the country which they had hoped to plunder. Alfred Morce, and the other mainsprings, stirred up the agitation for English intervention in the Congo, as the only hope for saving the hands

and heads of the natives from being cut off. English influence showed its power in manipulating the Press Agencies to prejudice world feeling against the Belgians. King Leopold was not cold in his grave when his private affairs and morals were laid bare to the gaze of the curious, and this kind of thing, with the usual garnish of pruriency, was served up *ad nauseam*. Had they wished the Belgians might have met this stirring up of stagnant streams by reminding the English of another Royal personage and a trip to Scarborough, and a cruise to India, which would not stand the light of day, according to the accepted standards of morality, but the Belgians though smarting under the indignities heaped upon them and their dead monarch, ignored "the war of filth," as one French newspaper called this British subsidized scandal-mongering.

A protest signed by all the leaders of political and religious thought in Belgium was sent to Washington for presentation to Congress. Cardinal Mercier appended his name as a protest against the foul-mouthed British libels on his country. So did Mons. Beernaert, President of the Executive Council, and other Ministers of State; Dr. Rochedier, President of the Synod of Evangelical Protestant Churches. Dr. Bioch, Chief Rabbi; the Presidents of the House of Representatives, the Senate of the Supreme Court, the Court of Appeals, the Royal Academy, and all other important bodies.

That is not so long ago, and Belgium cannot be unmindful of the campaign of calumny which such hired ink-slingers as Alfred Morel, Sir Conan Doyle, Stackpole, and the lesser fry carried on "to save humanity from Belgium barbarities," and incidentally, of course, handed over the Congo to the British Rubber monopolists. Belgium is in its present position as the result of a weak King, for Alfred has none of the strength which his father displayed in keeping out of the meshes spread by British intrigue. British intrigue has made a cat's-paw of Belgium in this affair, and as a result the once prosperous little Kingdom is to-day shattered and broken. Britain has paraded her before the world, and begged some money for her from the charitable of all nations, and to-day, through her press and her press agencies, she calls on God and the world to witness what has been done for "destitute Belgium" by the power of "British benevolence."

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## A CHANGE OF FRONT

"N.D." writing in the orthodox "Frontier Sentinel" (Newry), puts the Parliamentary attitude towards the Irish Volunteers in a new and almost hitherto unheard of light. Referring to the famous Banishment Orders, he says:—

Not less odious than the attempt to disarm the MacNeill Volunteers is the attempt to banish the organisers—a prelude, I suppose, to the intended total disruption of the organisation. It is, of course, a policy which will never achieve success. It would be bad enough if this were the work of a native Parliament, but words are inadequate to describe its enormity when we consider it is engineered from Dublin Castle—that strange, undefinable thing, that stole Red Hugh O'Donnell away from the people, that in Cromwell's days, sent the best blood of the nation to the horrors of the Barbadoes, that banished the priests and the schoolmasters; the thing that has the blood of the United Irishmen leaders on it, sent Mitchel and his associates to the hulks, paid to the informers against the Fenians the price of their perfidy; plotted the downfall of Parnell, used all its cunning and cruelty against the Land League, and told the police: "Do not hesitate to shoot." If this is the thing that the followers of Mr. MacNeill are being made the victims of, then I say, though I absolutely abhor and reprobate their policy, that they are being honoured beyond their deserts. If the bitterest Orangeman that ever breathed were victimised by the stupid anachronism of Dublin Castle, to use an expression of the late Joseph Chamberlain, I should be proud to have his acquaintance. Those who have decreed the banishment of these men are reckoning without their host. Ireland has already condemned "senseless prosecutions," and the deportation of Irishmen who, at the worst, can only be described as political oddities; and it will continue to voice its indignation. The powers of a national government—even of an autocratic and stupid government—must not be usurped by anybody else, be he benevolent or autocratic, intelligent or stupid. What Dublin Castle needs, and what it never had, is a sense of humour. That is its own business, however. What we Nationalists want is not only to keep ourselves clear from the imputation that we are in any way responsible for the "Realm Act" policy that is being adopted against the Irish Volunteers, but to show that we completely disapprove of it. We have already done so, and we must continue. Ridiculous as the MacNeillites are, they stand for

a principle that all Home Rulers have irrevocably adopted—the principle of an armed force responsible to an Irish Government; and, after all, principles are more sacred than personalities.

Under the caption "Manufacturing Sinn Feiners" "N.D." continues to strike a new note.

We know the story of the English farmer, who finding a toad on the roadside, began to beat it with a stick, saying: "Ah, you toad! I will teach you to be a toad." So, in pursuing a policy of uncompromising hostility towards the Irish Volunteers I consider that we are not only further antagonising the Sinn Fein element amongst them, but driving into the ranks of Sinn Feinism those members who have merely joined out of the conviction that it is the inalienable right of the Irish people to bear arms in self-defence. That is a right which has been declared from thousands of platforms of all shades of opinion in Ireland, and anybody who is opposed to it cannot claim to be a Nationalist. Instead of manufacturing Sinn Feiners by referring to the MacNeill following as "The Irish Volunteers"—an organisation which has no existence, so far as I know—would it not be better to endeavour to show those people the error of their ways and behave towards them in as charitable a manner, at least, as we have behaved towards the Carsonite opponents of Home Rule, who but a short time ago were threatening Nationalists (meaning Irish Catholics) with bloody war? God forgive me if I am wrong, but I hold it to be proper to treat all Irishmen, no matter what their religious or political views may be, with respect, and when we feel obliged to oppose their policies to do so with clean weapons and not with those of misrepresentation and abuse.

## THINGS THEY OUGHT TO TAX

The British Exchequer appears to be hard up. Why not tax the following sources of revenue:—

Resolutions of Confidence in the "Party."

Licences permitting "Party" orators the indiscriminate use of opprobrious terms, such as "cranks," "soreheads," "factionists," etc.

Molly Maguire Lodges, and similar insanitary buildings.

Mr. Justice Kenny's "Alarms and excursions" addresses to Dublin Juries.

Public bodies who wish to change their minds about taxation and other bogies.

## STOP PRESS!

### THE IRISH REPUBLIC

(Irish) "War News" is published to-day because a momentous thing has happened. The Irish Republic has been declared in Dublin, and a Provisional Government has been appointed to administer its affairs. The following have been named as the Provisional Government:—

Thomas J. Clarke.  
Sean Mac Diarmada  
P. H. Pearse.  
James Connolly.  
Thomas Mac Donagh.  
Eamonn Ceannt.  
Joseph Plunkett.

The Irish Republic was proclaimed by a poster, which was prominently displayed in Dublin.

At 9.30 a.m. this morning the following statement was made by Commandant-General, P. H. Pearse:—

The Irish Republic was proclaimed in Dublin on Easter Monday, 24th April, at 12 noon. Simultaneously with the issue of the proclamation of the Provisional Government the Dublin Division of the Army of the Republic, including the Irish Volunteers, Citizen Army, Hibernian Rifles, and other bodies, occupied dominating points in the city. The G.P.O. was seized at 12 noon, the Castle was attacked at the same moment, and shortly afterwards the Four Courts were occupied. The Irish troops hold the City Hall and dominate the Castle. Attacks were immediately commenced by the British forces and were everywhere repulsed. At the moment of writing this report, (9.30 a.m., Tuesday) the Republican forces hold all their positions and the British forces have nowhere broken through. There has been heavy and continuous fighting for nearly 24 hours, the casualties of the enemy being much more numerous than those on the Republican side. The Republican forces everywhere are fighting with splendid gallantry. The populace of Dublin are plainly with the Republic, and the officers and men are everywhere cheered as they march through the streets. The whole centre of the city is in the hands of the Republic, whose flag flies from the G.P.O.

Commandant General P. H. Pearse is commanding in chief of the Army of the Republic and

is President of the Provisional Government. Commandant General James Connolly is commanding the Dublin districts. Communication with the country is largely cut, but reports to hand show that the country is rising, and bodies of men from Kildare and Fingall have already reported in Dublin.

### MORE PIRACY.

The condition of affairs illustrated in the following comment from "The Advocate," a New York Irish Redmondite paper, is not at all unlike piracy on the high seas. In its latest issue to hand "The Advocate" says:—

"Since the British Government began to seize the mails we have been informed by some of our Swedish acquaintances that the little cheques they have sent to the old folks at home have never reached their destination. If this be true, and we have no reason to doubt it, then the British Government stands convicted of the most contemptible kind of petty larceny which the criminal annals of the world can show. Sweden is just now experiencing a depression in all kinds of business owing to being cut off from other neutral nations by Great Britain, and consequently a little help from their exiled brethren is much needed in countless Swedish households. Now, it may be asked what Great Britain hopes to accomplish by preventing the exiled Swedes from helping their suffering kindred at home? The reason is not far to seek. The Socialist party is very strong in Sweden, and is growing stronger in proportion to the increase in the difficulty of the masses to make ends meet. Now, Great Britain knows that were it not for the opposition of the Socialists Sweden would long since have entered the war on the side of Germany, hence it is to her interest to add by every means at her disposal to the Socialists' power. Therefore in robbing the mails of these little cheques he is robbing deserving people of the means of tiding over the dull season, and expects that, driven by necessity, many will turn to the Socialists in their extremity, and thus Sweden's continued neutrality will be secured. This is the explanation our Swedish acquaintances give of England's thieving conduct in this regard. For the honour of our poor human nature, let us hope the case is not as bad as it is said to be."





**Royal College of Surgeons, Dublin** *Facing St. Stephen's Green*  
 Seized by the Insurgents. A very hot attack was maintained from this building, from St. Stephen's Green, and Mr. Little's publichouse against the Military at the Shelbourne Hotel.

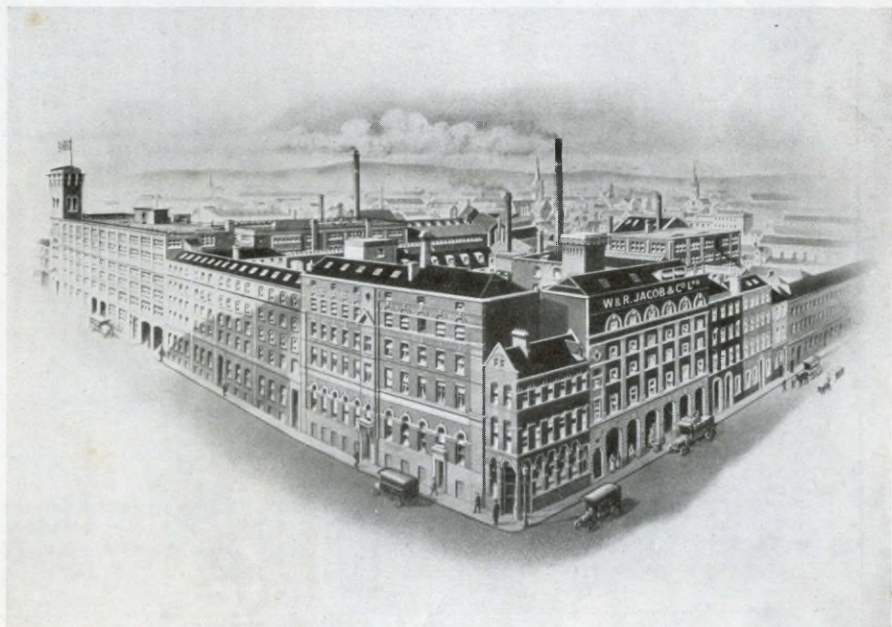


**Trinity College, Dublin** *Facing College Green*  
 The Trinity College Officers' Training Corps successfully held Trinity College, which commands College Green, until the Military arrived on the night of Tuesday, 25th April. [Photo by Chancellor.]



**The Four Courts** *Facing River Liffey*

On Easter Monday the Courts of Justice were seized by the Insurgents. There was much brisk fighting at the Courts, which bear the evidences of machine gun fire. The Insurgents surrendered on Saturday, 29th April. [Photo by Chancellor.



**The Premises of Messrs. W. & R. Jacob, Ltd.**

"Fort Jacob." The Dublin biscuit manufacturers had their factory seized by the Insurgents. After a long defence, in which many lives were lost, a Priest of the Carmelite Order succeeded in entering "Fort Jacob," and induced its defenders to retire.

early declared that its object was to establish a Republic and emancipate labour—no man could be in doubt as to the aim and purpose of the Irish Volunteers, the national body formed and armed like the "Citizen Army" on the earlier Ulster model. The Irish Volunteers of the present time, like their predecessors, the Irish Volunteers of 1782,



**GEORGE NOBLE, COUNT PLUNKETT, F.S.A.,**  
*Scholar, poet, antiquary. Born Dublin 1851. Educated at Clongowes and T.C.D. Called to the Bar but preferred prosecuting literary and art studies. Created Count of the Holy Roman Empire (hereditary) by Leo XIII. Founded and edited "Hibernia," a Dublin literary weekly, 1882. In 1884 married Miss Josephine Craunty, of Muckross Park, and had 3 sons and 4 daughters. Vice-President of the Royal Irish Academy, 1907-14. Is a member of many distinguished Foreign Academies, and has written much on Irish Archaeology. Published in 1900 a fine appreciation of Sandro Botticelli. For the last few years has been Director of the National Museum of Ireland. His eldest son, Joseph Mary Plunkett, was executed after the Rebellion as an insurgent leader, and his two other sons, George and John Plunkett, were sentenced to penal servitude. Count and Countess Plunkett have both been deported. Photo, Lafayette.*

were merely the Southern developments of military movements hatched amongst the martial and independent-minded men of Belfast. In 1782 the object of North and South was the same; in 1914 widely different. But the means to the end—an appeal to arms—were identical. The aims of these Irish Volunteers were sufficiently candidly expressed. In a leaflet publicly distributed two months ago it was postulated that "in raising, training, arming and equipping the Irish Volunteers as a military body, the men of Ireland are acquiring the power to obtain the freedom of the Irish Nation." Sooner or later the five-act tragedy which in Easter Week overwhelmed us by its poignancy was bound to be enacted under the impetus given to the forces of disorder by compliant administra-

tion. Long in preparation, its dress-rehearsal took place last St. Patrick's Day, when the Irish Volunteers assembled in full force on College Green, and gave a display of military manœuvres.



**COUNTESS MARKIEVICZ**  
*who fought with the Insurgents at St. Stephen's Green and the Royal College of Surgeons. Sentenced to penal servitude for life. Photo by Lafayette.*

#### THE FIRST BLOOD SPILT AT THE CASTLE GATES.

Shortly after the mid-day Angelus a small body of Volunteers marched up Cork Hill straight to the gates of the Upper Castle Yard, where stood a policeman and a sentry. The policeman raised his hand as a signal to the

#### THE CLEVER CHOICE OF EASTER MONDAY.

Sheer madness was this Rising, but like Hamlet's aberration, there was



**COUNTESS PLUNKETT.**  
*Deported with her husband Count Plunkett. Photo, Lafayette.*

method in it. There was a stroke of genius even in the time chosen for its inception. People are little inclined to suspect mischief in others when in a holiday frame of mind. On that lowering Easter Monday, when the shops were closed and the City half deserted, nobody troubled about the little bodies of Irish Volunteers as they wended their way, towards noon, with full accoutrements, to their allotted posts. Happy in their unsuspecting, most of the Military officers had gone to Fairyhouse Races. The good-humoured giants of the Dublin Metropolitan Police merely smiled at the spectacle. They had grown habituated to this playing at soldiers, and the marchings and manœuvres of the Irish Volunteers, the National Volunteers, and the "Citizen Army" had been divested of interest by frequent repetition. Soon there came a moment of rude awakening.



**One of the Street Barricades—**

*At the Corner of North Earl Street and Sackville Street*

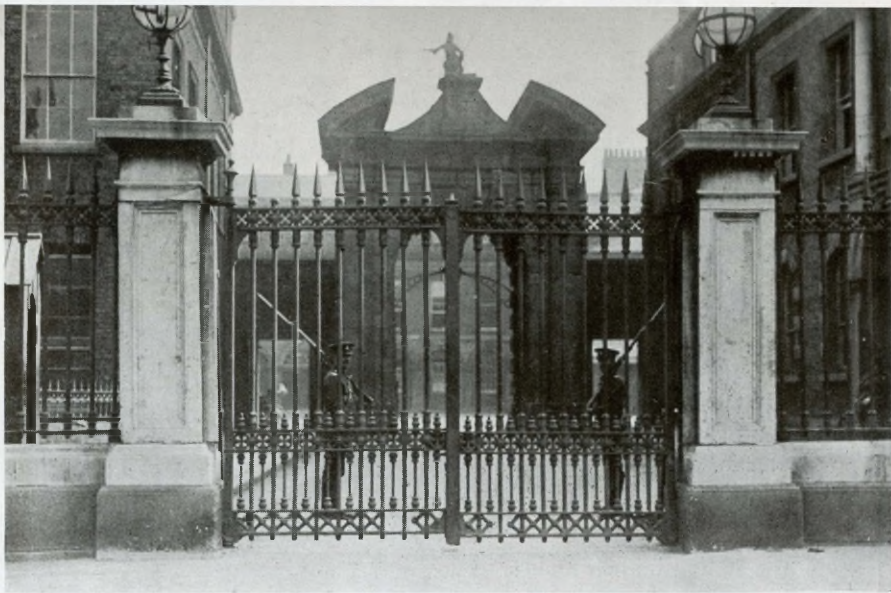
Showing burned Electric Tramway Car used in building the barricade. [Photo, T. W. Murphy.]



**Liberty Hall in its Heyday**

The Headquarters of James Larkin's Irish Transport Workers' Union, showing the "Citizens' Army" paraded. This Army was drilled by Captain James R. White, D.S.O., son of the late Field Marshal Sir G. White, defender of Ladysmith.

[Photo, Keogh Bros.]



### **The Gates of the Upper Yard of Dublin Castle**

Where the first life was lost. Here a policeman was shot, and the sentry saved the situation by closing the gates in the faces of the Insurgents. [Photo, T. W. Murphy]



### **Liberty Hall in Ruins**

Liberty Hall was shelled from Tara Street by two 18-pounder guns and by the guns of the steamer "Helga." Although the exterior walls still stand, the interior is only a mass of débris. At Liberty Hall the Proclamation of the "Irish Republic" was printed. The English Labour men poured money and food into Liberty Hall in 1913, and fomented the great strike, the forerunner of the 1916 insurrection.

[Photo, Chancellor.]

approaching body to halt. The only response of the insurgents was a volley, in the midst of which the unfortunate D.M.P. man fell dead. The scene of this sad happening is tragic ground. To this gate the daughter of the Lord Chief Justice, Viscount Kilwarden, dragged herself. She had accompanied her father to town, and at the outbreak of Robert Emmet's rebellion in 1803 the mob pulled him from his carriage in Thomas Street and had there done him to death. The horrified girl escaped and fled to the gate of the Upper Castle Yard, there told her terrible tale to the sentry, and fell at his feet insensible. The alert sentry on last Easter Monday escaped unharmed and effectually barred the way to the seizure of the Castle by a sudden snapping-to of the iron gates. Thus foiled the handful of resolute men at once took possession of the City Hall, the *Daily Express* office, and Messrs. Henry and James's ready-made clothes store, with the view of dominating the Castle and its approaches. The deadly reign of the sniper had begun.

#### SEIZURE OF THE GENERAL POST OFFICE.

Meanwhile the well-conceived strategy of the Insurrection was elsewhere insidiously pursuing its course. The main body of insurgents, under Commandant General P. H. Pearse, the avowed Commandant-in-Chief of the Army of the Republic and President of the abortive Provisional Government, and Commandant General James Connolly, who was in control of the Dublin districts, took bloodless possession of the General Post Office in Sackville Street, and proceeded to break and barricade all the lower windows. Before half-past twelve the English and Scottish cables had been severed, thus cutting off all cross-Channel telegraphic communication. This materially delayed the arrival of military reinforcements, and gave full time for the proper ensconcement of the insurgents in their various positions. For a poor forty-eight hours they were monarchs of all they surveyed. But a grave oversight was committed in not seizing the Telephone Exchange before its occupation by the forces of the Crown, a strategical blunder turned to material advantage by the military, whose command of the wires shortened the struggle by several days.

#### THE RAILWAYS SEIZED. TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE WIRES CUT.

In keeping with the Insurgent policy of geographical isolation, most of the railway termini were taken temporary possession of about noon, the approaches barricaded, and the telegraphic and telephonic wires cut. For days on end Dublin was a trainless, tramless, policeless, postless, theatre-



GENERAL SIR JOHN G.  
MAXWELL, K.C.B.,  
Commander-in-Chief of the  
Forces in Ireland. [Photo, I

They started  
on Monday  
night from  
England

less, and almost newspaperless city. Civilisation disappeared and primitive man emerged. Special attention was devoted to the cutting off of all railway and electric tramway communication with Kingstown, so that military reinforcements might be delayed. On the Westland Row line the insurgents took possession of the signal cabins as far as Lansdowne Road and of the railway workshops in Grand Canal Street. Unfortunate holiday-makers at Bray and Dalkey, many of them elderly women and little children,

had to trudge their weary way home over many miles of road after a tiring day. The Broadstone Terminus was also seized, and a number of Military officers on returning from Fairyhouse Races in the evening were captured by the Rebels and detained in the station till the next day, when the forces of the Crown dislodged the insurgents and released the prisoners. The racegoers who returned by motor had their cars seized and used to build barricades in the streets.

Meanwhile there were stirring doings in the neighbourhood of the General Post Office. The ill-fated "Irish Republic" had been again proclaimed from the foot of Nelson's Pillar by a steady-voiced insurgent before a mob of puzzled curiosity-mongers. Here and there was posted up a pronouncement signed by the members of the new Provisional Government setting forth their aims and ends. The document is produced in these pages in reduced fac-simile. So far from proving the life-warrant of the Irish Republic this declaration came to be the death-warrant of its signatories. All were eventually shot by order of Courtmartial.

*They says the officers come up in turn to prevent the station being taken*



MAJOR-GENERAL A. E. SANDBACH, C.B.,

Commander of the Troops in the Dublin Area.

[Lafayette.]

THE ATTACK ON THE MAGAZINE FORT.

A skirmish with the Lancers in Sackville Street, when four were shot, was not the only affair with the Military on Easter Monday. A body of insurgents, some in private dress and some in uniform, drove up to the Magazine Fort in Phoenix Park, shot the sentry, and held up the guards at the point of the revolver. After setting fire to the outer section of the Magazine, which contained only the small arms, they drove hurriedly away. In all this there was a huge mis-reckoning, as the flames were ultimately mastered by the Military and the Fire Brigade before they reached the high explosives.

TRINITY COLLEGE: ITS DEFENDERS AND ELECTORS.

In 1782 Trinity College had its picturesque body of Irish Volunteers, and their tradition is well preserved by the Dublin University Officers' Training Corps of 1916. On Easter Monday there were only a handful of

this body in the "College." By a process of "rounding up" absent members of the Corps and pressing into service stray soldiers passing through College Green, and including a brace of Colonial sharpshooters, who were visiting Dublin, the garrison, as the shades of evening fell, had grown to a body numbering 150 men. This gallant band held old Trinity and all its numerous approaches, and, no doubt, by the commanding position it occupied, prevented any attempt at the seizure of College Green and the many important banking houses there situated. Early in the day the great gates of "the College" were closed and barricaded, the windows filled with sandbags, over which peeped the barrels of the defenders' rifles. Within the closed gates a Parliamentary election was in progress, for Mr. J. H. Campbell, the new Attorney-General, was being elected for the "Borough of the College," one of the few James I. boroughs which survived the Union.

The Bank of Ireland (the old Parliament House) also was closed, and during the whole insurrection no one even tapped at its doors.

THE "FORTS" OCCUPIED BY THE INSURGENTS.

Among the many buildings taken possession of on the memorable Easter Monday were the Four Courts, Mr. William Jameson's Distillery in Marrowbone Lane, the South Dublin Union, Messrs. W. and R. Jacobs' Biscuit Factory, Boland's Mill and Bakery, the former premises of the City Distillery near Westland Row, the Gas Works and the Royal College of Surgeons, which has this association with revolutionists that on a portion of its site stood the birthplace of hapless Robert Emmet, who was responsible for the abortive rising in 1803. "Liberty Hall" was also a "Fort" held by the "Citizen Army." The Shelbourne Hotel was one of the military strongholds, and from the top floors of this palatial hotel the machine guns raked the superficial trenches in Stephen's Green beneath, and hotly returned the rifle fire from the College of Surgeons on the east side of "the Green." The City Hall, the headquarters of the Corporation of Dublin, was also occupied, and was the scene of terrible fighting. From the one office of the Town Clerk alone the bodies of eleven dead insurgents were removed, and the floor, walls, and doors were literally bathed in blood. The offices of the *Daily Express* and the adjacent shops of Messrs. Henry and James and Shortall were also seized and used with terrible effect.

THE FIGHTING IN PEMBROKE TOWNSHIP.

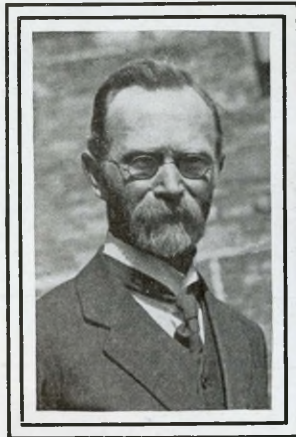
This opened with the attack upon the "G.R. men"—otherwise the Irish Volunteer Training Corps—who were returning from a route march on Monday evening, each man carrying a dummy rifle. The result of this attack was four killed and ten wounded. There were several corner private houses which had been seized and turned into "Forts." Carisbrook House, at the junction of Northumberland and Pembroke Roads, and No. 25 Northumberland Road, at the junction with Haddington Road. The

windows and shutters of this house were cut to pieces by the continuous interchanges. At the City end of Northumberland Road, across the Grand Canal, at the corner of Lower Mount Street and Clanwilliam place, stood Clanwilliam House, from which a galling and continuous fire was poured upon the second detachment of the Sherwood Foresters, the first detachment of the Sherwoods having received their baptism of fire at Carisbrook House a little earlier. This regiment was largely composed of men recently joined, who probably had never previously seen a shot fired in anger, and they displayed great courage, tenacity, and resource dislodging the garrison from Carisbrook House and Clanwilliam House—the latter residence and the house adjoining being burned down in the operations. The Sherwood Foresters sustained a heavy loss

in killed and wounded. They were the first troops disembarked at Kingstown, and entered Dublin on Wednesday, and immediately after the attack upon them from Clanwilliam House the nurses from Sir Patrick Dun's Home in Lower Mount Street crossed the Canal Bridge and under fire attended to the wounded soldiers with fine courage and coolness. The ambulance work of the Dublin surgeons and nurses throughout the eight days was simply perfect.

THE SHOP AS A "FORT."

Several prominent corner buildings in Sackville Street, in addition to the General Post Office—the insurgent headquarters—were seized and used as "Forts," notably Messrs. Kelly's Gunpowder Office, now occupied by Messrs. Kapp and Peterson, and Messrs. Hopkins and Hopkins' jewellery establishment at the opposite corner, both buildings commanding O'Connell



PROFESSOR EOIN MACNEILL.



ARTHUR GRIFFITH.



F. SHEEHY SKEFFINGTON.

*Eoin MacNeill, a Professor of the National University, Ireland, was the President of the Irish Volunteers. Sentenced to penal servitude for life.*  
*Arthur Griffith was formerly the Editor of "Sinn Féin," which pioneered the literary side of the movement in the earlier days. A determined and fearless opponent of James Larkin in the days of the Dublin Strike. Deported.*  
*F. Sheehy Skeffington, pacifist and reformer, an active opponent of looting. Arrested and shot, without trial, on Easter Wednesday, at Portobello Barracks. The officer responsible was convicted of murder, but declared insane.*

No one in Carisbrook Ho  
 2 boys  
 good shot

Shelbourne



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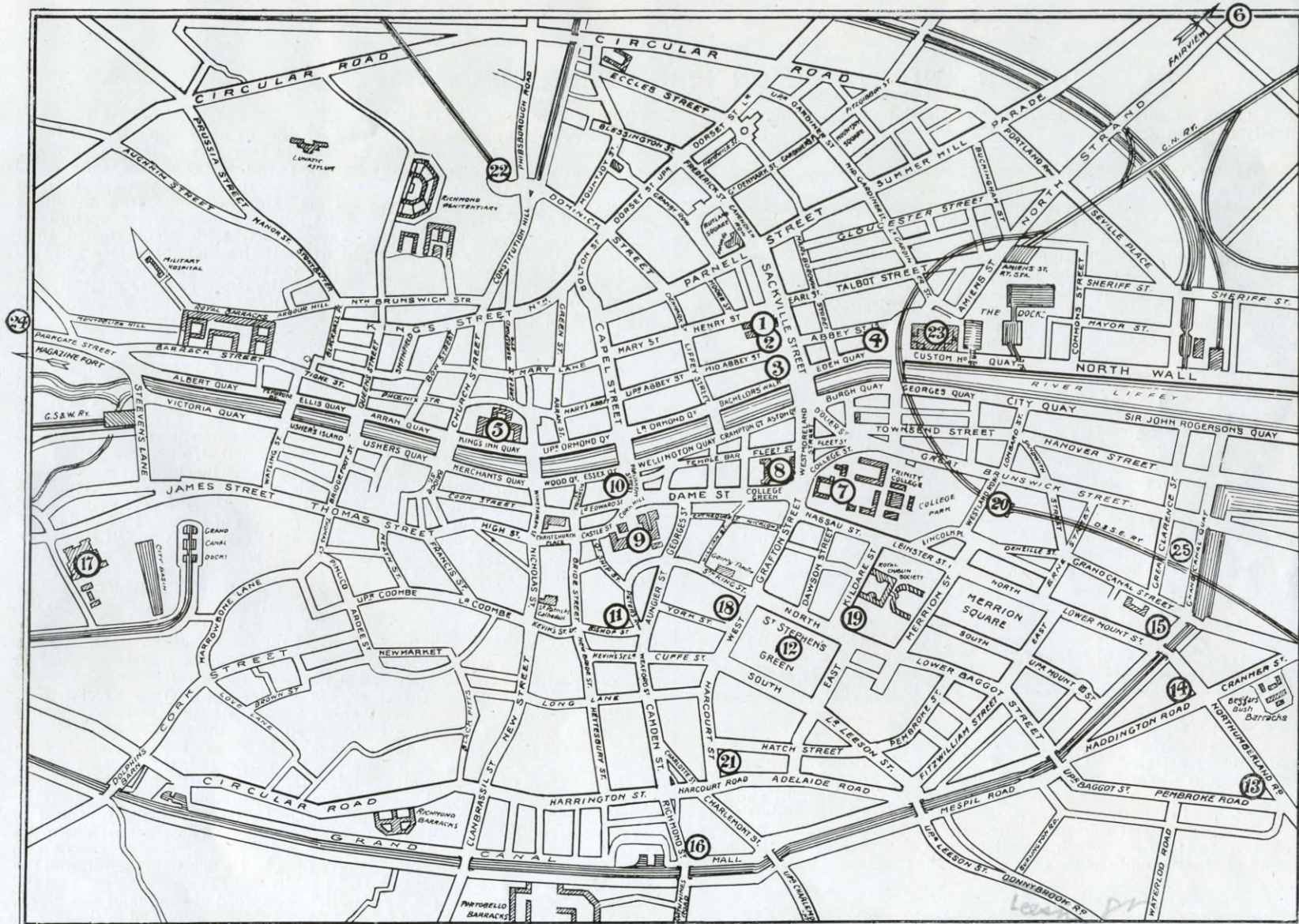
*For best qualities  
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**INSURRECTION MAP OF THE CITY OF DUBLIN**  
**Showing the Chief Points of Prominence in the "Sinn Fein Rising."**

- |   |   |  |                                      |
|---|---|--|--------------------------------------|
| 1. General Post Office.                                   | 6. Fairview.                              | 13. The Junction of Pembroke and Northumberland Roads. | 18. Royal College of Surgeons.       |
| 2. Hotel Métropole and "Freeman's Journal" Office.        | 7. Trinity College.                       | 14. The Corner of Haddington and Northumberland Road.  | 19. Shelbourne Hotel.                |
| 3. Kelly's Fort—Corner Sackville St. and Bachelor's Walk. | 8. Bank of Ireland.                       | 15. Clanwilliam House, Clanwilliam Place.              | 20. Westland Row Railway Station.    |
| 4. Liberty Hall.  | 9. Dublin Castle.                         | 16. Portobello Bridge.                                 | 21. Harcourt Street Railway Station. |
| 5. Four Courts.   | 10. City Hall and "Daily Express" Office. | 17. South Dublin Union.                                | 22. Broadstone Railway Terminus.     |
|   | 11. Jacob's Biscuit Factory.              |  | 23. Custom House.                    |
|   | 12. St. Stephen's Green.                  |  | 24. Magazine Fort, Phoenix Park.     |
|   |   |  | 25. Boland's Bakery.                 |

*R.D.S.*  
*Ballinacorney*  
*Be*

Bridge. Both of these were shelled, and the latter establishment was completely battered down.

#### BARBED WIRE ENTANGLEMENTS

stretched across Sackville Street and barricades closed the entrances to many of the side streets. A formidable barricade was erected at the entrance to Lower Abbey Street, and this obstacle was largely constructed of reels of newspaper web taken from the emergency office of the *Irish Times*. The highly combustible character of this material caused a shocking disaster, for when the military shell fire directed against the General Post Office set the paper alight the fire was carried across the barricade and devastated Lower Abbey Street, destroying the Royal Hibernian Academy, where was in progress the annual exhibition of pictures, valued at £10,000.

#### MARTIAL LAW PROCLAIMED.

One man in Dublin was fully alive to the seriousness of the position—his Excellency Lord Wimborne. His first act was to summon the troops from the Curragh on Monday, and Martial Law was quickly proclaimed. On Wednesday Major-General L. B. Friend, C.B., the then Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in Ireland, revived the "Curfew" law and required the population of Dublin to remain within doors from 7.30 p.m. to 5.30 a.m.

#### SPREADING THE NEWS.

The previous day had seen the production by the insurgents of what was, no doubt, Dublin's shortest-lived newspaper. This was the first and last number of "*The Irish War News*," the official organ of the insurgents, of which a facsimile copy is here presented as an historical curiosity. This publication was the last journalistic output of the Liberty Hall press, and was sold at one penny. Not content with this hole-and-corner promulgation of their progress, the insurgents seized the School of Wireles Telegraphy, at the corner of Lower Abbey Street, and spread the news over the earth. No matter how technical or complex the duty to be undertaken they appeared to always have had ready the man to fill the position.

#### OUTSIDE THE CITY.

Southwards to Kingstown and Bray everything was quiet except for the hosts of military arriving. These—horse, foot, and artillery, with endless lines of transport waggons, ambulances, water carts, armoured cars, naval guns, and all the pomp and circumstances of war—poured night and day from their port of arrival, Kingstown, into Dublin. In other outlets there was severe fighting, as at Fairview, where the Larkinites' summer quarters are; at Ringsend; on the North Circular and Cabra Roads; at Dolphin's Barn, and at Davy's publichouse near Portobello Barracks.

#### THE MILITARY GET TO WORK.

Owing to their initial strategic precautions the advantage had lain on the side of the insurgents, but with the steady arrival of strong military reinforcements from England, beginning on Wednesday afternoon, and more particularly a formidable array of field artillery—of which the depleted military garrison of Ireland had little and the insurgents none—affairs began to assume a different aspect. Little by little military cordons were drawn round the disturbed areas to the ultimate strangulation of the rising.

Troops  
Tuesday  
Artillery  
on Wednesday

THE SHELLING OF LIBERTY HALL.

On Wednesday morning for the first time in her history Dublin heard the booming of naval guns in the heart of the City. The "Helga," formerly the Department of Agriculture's fishery patrol, came up the Liffey, and moored opposite Gandon's fine Custom House, then in the possession of the military, and set to work to rout out the "Citizen Army" from the dingy stronghold of Liberty Hall. The ship's guns, seconded by two formidable eighteen pounders worked from Tara Street, soon accomplished their object, and, although the combined fire left the shell of James Larkin's notorious headquarters standing, the interior was literally pulverised. The proximity of the railway viaduct rendered the control of fire difficult, and Northumberland House, next to Liberty Hall, unfortunately suffered much from several accidental hits.

THE HOLOCAUST OF SACKVILLE STREET.

But before the long-drawn out, awe-inspiring pyrotechnical display which began in Sackville Street on Easter Wednesday and ceased not till it left that queen of Irish thoroughfares and many adjacent streets in ruins, even the nerve-racking terrors of Lower Mount Street or any experiences of South Dublin pale their ineffectual fires. For three days and nights no living being passed from the Rotunda to O'Connell Bridge, so constant was the deadly hail of fire from rifle and battery and machine gun. Only on one occasion was there a desperate dash across the street, on Thursday evening, when from the burning bank at Lower Abbey Street corner eight desperate insurgents sprinted through the showers of singing lead and safely reached the General Post Office. A man fell dead on O'Connell Bridge on Wednesday and lay there untouched until Sunday. No one dared to approach the body lying stark in the central link between the North and South City. A complete cordon of troops circled the neighbourhood of Nelson's Pillar, artillery posted at the Parnell column in Upper Sackville Street shelled the Post Office, and guns fixed in D'Olier Street pounded "Fort Kelly" at the southern extremity of the thoroughfare.

The following description by an eye witness of a first impression of Sackville Street after its destruction possesses much interest:—

I passed from Dame Street on *via* Anglesea Street to Fleet Street. Soldiers were posted singly every thirty yards. At the street corners they lay prone on their waterproof sheets, nursing their rifles and intently watching the roofs, eaves, and chimneys of the houses for snipers. In both thoroughfares military searches were being conducted, three men entering each house and turning out all the inhabitants—men, women and children—who were ordered to the other side of the street, and there ranged against the wall while their houses were being searched. On again, down almost to Westmoreland Street—"Halt, your pass," challenged a Sergeant. The order was instantly obeyed. "Where are you going?" "Across Westmoreland Street." "Impossible—it is the danger zone." I stuck to my point, and the man brought me to his officer. "Did I really want to go?" "Yes," and the reason was explained. "Oh, very well." The word of command was given, and four men stepped out and formed a square. I was placed in the centre, and the officer came to my right-hand side. The order to march was given, and we passed out of Fleet Street into the fire zone. As we approached the eastern side of Westmoreland Street the officer addressed me. "Look," said he, and I turned my head to the left and received the surprise of my life. The great thoroughfare had been bombarded by the military, who began to arrive in force at Kingstown on Wednesday morning. From O'Connell Bridge, at the lower end of Sackville Street, to the North side of Cathedral

Street, above Nelson's Pillar, there appeared to be only two outstanding objects—the façade of the Dublin Bread Company's premises and the shell of Messrs. Clery's fine building. The rest was ruin, ashes, desolation. The air was thick with dust and smoke, fires burned and smouldered everywhere. Through the smoke the flash—flash of the rifle—and there was much noise. Above all towered the figure of O'Connell, wrapped in his great cloak and seemingly in the attitude of one pronouncing a benediction. One spot was clear, and through it I saw the classic portico of the Post Office. "I am glad that fine old building has been spared," said I to the officer. "It will not be spared long," he replied. I had seen the Ypres of the "Pictures" translated into a living reality. Alas that the translation should have been accomplished in the beautiful city of Eblana.

I passed into the eastern portion of Fleet Street, and, having accomplished my purpose, returned across Westmoreland Street. I thanked the courteous officer for the trouble he had taken. "Not at all," said he, quite dryly. "No trouble at all, you were a protection to us in fact, for they hesitate to fire on us when we are escorting a prisoner." It was my *début* as a military mascot.

#### THE AREA DESTROYED BY BOMBARDMENT AND FIRE.

The area destroyed, and practically confined to North Dublin, was comparatively small, but, of course, most important owing to the numerous public buildings, great businesses, the theatre, two great hotels, and other important interests therein situated. The destroyed area to the east of Sackville Street and its vicinity comprised about 27,000 square yards, and included a portion of

the block between Cathedral Street, to the north of Nelson's Pillar, and North Earl Street, the entire block from Earl Street to O'Connell Bridge and round Eden Quay, excepting the outer shell walls of some large mercantile buildings and branch banks. Lower Abbey Street was also completely wrecked and burned, and the Royal Hibernian Academy was merely four blackened walls. A military man, home on leave from the front, standing at the O'Connell statue in Lower Sackville Street, declared

that he had seen no worse scene of devastation in Flanders, and, pointing to the dust and bricks that represented the sole remains of Messrs. Hopkins and Messrs. William Scott and Co.'s well-known establishment at the corner of Lower Sackville Street, asserted that it was like "Ypres on the Liffey."

But even this vast devastation formed only a part of the full pitiable story. Shell fire directed against the insurgent headquarters, the General Post Office, started the wreckage and fires on the western side of Sackville Street. For over forty-eight hours the purlieus of Nelson's Pillar had been a living hell. When the firing and the fires died down it was found that only the four walls of Francis Johnston's beautiful Post Office remained, that from Prince's Street to Middle Abbey Street ruin and

desolation reigned, that Middle Abbey Street was for the most important part merely a mass of builders' rubbish, that Henry Street and Moore Street had undergone fearful damage. In all, the devastation on the western side of Sackville Street covered some 34,000 square yards. Besides the Post Office, the buildings destroyed included the old offices of the *Freeman's Journal*, the *Evening Telegraph*, the *Dublin Gazette*, Hotel Métropole, Messrs. Eason and Sons' great book and newspaper concerns, the Coliseum



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*Found in the ruins of "Liberty Hall" after the bombardment.*

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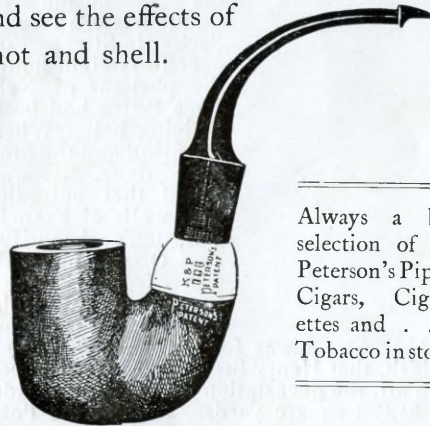
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Theatre, Messrs. W. Curtis and Sons' munitions factory, several great printing works and wine merchants' stores and offices. In all about two hundred buildings were destroyed. In the North King Street district also much damage was done, and the historical old Linen Hall was twice set on fire.

ARRIVAL OF THE NEW COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

With the arrival of General Sir John Maxwell on Thursday evening to take supreme command of His Majesty's Forces in Ireland came the beginning of the end. Drastic measures were elaborated and put into action, and after a fierce combat the end was in sight, when a terrible loss of life and property had been caused. To the conduct of the insurgents the Prime Minister in the House of Commons bore this testimony: "So far as the great body of insurgents are concerned I have no hesitation in saying in public they conducted themselves with a humanity which contrasted very much to their advantage with some of the so-called civilised enemies with which we are fighting in Europe."

THE DESTRUCTION OF THE "REPUBLIC'S" HEADQUARTERS.

Although severely wounded in the leg on the previous day Commandant-General J. Connolly issued a manifesto to the insurgents on Friday morning, reporting progress. "Courage, boys, we are winning," was the gist of his message. Further, there was a determined message from P. H. Pearse, reproduced from his own manuscript in these pages. Delusive hopes! That very night the military trained artillery on the General Post Office, and by vigorous shelling soon set the structure on fire. The surrender of the main body of insurgents and their leaders became only a question of hours. The prisoners were allowed to escape into Moore Lane by Henry Street, and in attempting to follow them The O'Rahilly was shot down. Desperate as

was their position in this living hell, the chief insurgents fought on and on against Fate.



**Bullet Pierced Bedroom Window**  
in a Northumberland Road Mansion seized by the insurgents and used as a "fort."

THE SURRENDER.

But there is a limit to human endurance, even under the exultations of fanaticism, and about midday on Saturday P. H. Pearse, James Connolly, Thomas Clarke, and their adherents, numbering some two hundred and fifty men, rang down the curtain on Ireland's bitterest tragedy. Pearse in his final manifesto declared that, actuated by a desire to prevent further slaughter of unarmed people and to save the lives of their followers, "now surrounded and hopelessly outnumbered," members of the Provisional Government at headquarters had agreed to surrender unconditionally.

As to the outnumbering there can be no question. Including the comparatively small number of the Irish Volunteers who had risen, and allowing for a fairly full muster of the syndicalist "Citizen Army," the insurgents probably did not number two thousand men. When Bulwer Lytton wrote that "in the bright lexicon of youth there is no such word as 'fail'" he was not thinking of youth armed with rifles, shot guns, and a few machine guns, facing modern artillery and opposed to a largely superior and perfectly equipped force.

THE EXECUTION OF THE LEADERS.

Then came the pitiful aftermath. On Wednesday morning, 3rd May P. H. Pearse, Thomas MacDonagh, and T. J. Clarke, the first of the signatories to pay the dread penalty, were shot by order of Field General Courtmartial. The same day Mr. Birrell resigned. Ireland, at frightful cost, had at last got rid of her incubus.

The total executions numbered fifteen, eight were sentenced to penal servitude for life, and shorter sentences, ranging from twenty years' penal servitude to six months' imprisonment with hard labour numbered The deportations were very numerous.



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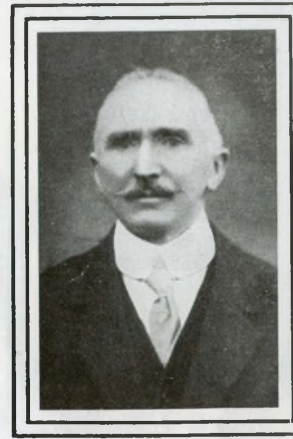
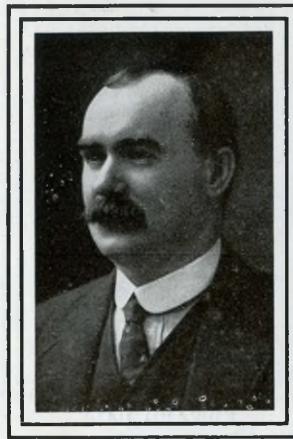
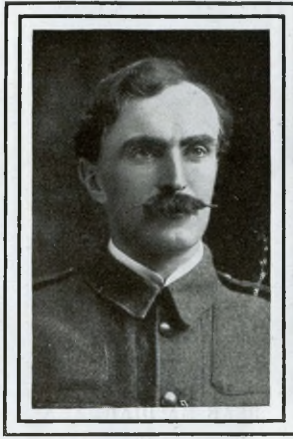
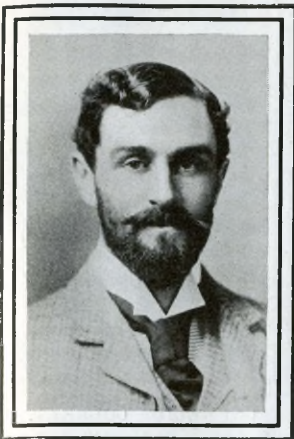
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ANNE LYNCH'S TEAS



**SIR ROGER CASEMENT.**  
A Prisoner in the Tower,  
charged with High Treason.

**THE O'RAHILLY.**  
Shot when leaving the  
General Post Office on  
Friday night, 28th April.

**P. H. PEARSE, B.A., B.L.,**  
President of the "Irish  
Republic." Executed.

**JAMES CONNOLLY,**  
"Commandant General"  
of the Dublin Division.  
Wounded at the General  
Post Office. Executed.

**THOMAS MACDONAGH, M.A.,**  
Member of the "Provisional  
Government." Executed.

**MAJOR JOHN MACBRIDE.**  
Commander of the Insur-  
gents in Jacobs' Biscuit  
Factory. Executed.

## SOME LEADERS OF THE "SINN FEIN RISING."

**SIR ROGER CASEMENT.**—Comes of an old French family which migrated to Ramsay, Isle of Man, but finally settled in Ireland early in the 18th century. Born at Magherintemple, Ballycastle, Co. Antrim, the family seat, 1864. H.M. Consul, Lorenzo Marques, 1895; H.M. Consul for the Portuguese Possessions in West Africa south of the Gulf of Guinea, Consul in the Gaboon, and Consul to the Congo Free State, 1898-1905; Consul-General, Rio de Janeiro, 1909-13, when retired on pension. For his services in conducting inquiries into the atrocities committed at the Rubber Plantations at Putumayo he was knighted by the King in 1911. In 1913 was on the Committee of the Irish National Volunteers, but seceded with the extremist section on the split in 1914, and went to America to conduct an anti-British agitation. When the chief British liners discontinued Queenstown as a port of call Sir Roger Casement arranged with Herr Ballin that the vessels of the Hamburg-Amerika Line and other German vessels should call regularly at the Irish port, and the time table was published, but at the last moment the project was abandoned. Subsequently he repaired to Berlin, and, after interviewing the German High Chancellor, endeavoured, abortively, to create an Irish Brigade by enlisting volunteers from the British internment camps. Good Friday, 1916, he landed at Banna Sands, Co. Kerry, from a German submarine, with two others, intending, as is alleged, to foment an insurrection. Hid adjacently in McKenna's Fort, but was arrested by the police and taken off to the Tower of London to be tried for High Treason.

**THE O'RAHILLY.**—Head of an old Co. Kerry clan, and one of the best types of cultivated Gael. Fought with the Insurgents in the G.P.O., where he was assiduous in looking after the comfort and safety of their prisoners. Was mortally wounded in Moore Lane on Friday, April 28th, while attempting to escape from the burning building. The O'Rahilly was a man of considerable private means.

**PATRICK H. PEARSE, B.A., B.L.**—Commandant-General of the army of the short-lived Irish Republic and intended President of its Provisional Government. Was born in Dublin, 1880, of English parentage. A fine Gaelic scholar and a notable orator, he was the founder and headmaster of St. Enda's College, Rathfarnham, established to inculcate Irish-Ireland principles. Wrote miracle plays in Gaelic for his pupils, some of whom took part in the Rising. Spent his last hours in writing melancholy reminiscent verse. Condemned by Courtmartial and shot at Kilmainham on May 3rd. His brother, William, one of the staff at St. Enda's, who played a minor part in the rising, also paid the dread penalty. The following hitherto unpublished lines for his mother were written in Kilmainham Prison by Patrick H. Pearse immediately before his execution:—

### A MOTHER SPEAKS.

Dear Mary, thou didst see thy first-born Son  
Go forth to die amid the scorn of men  
For whom He died;  
Receive my first-born son into thy arms,  
Who also has gone forth to die for men,  
And keep him by thee till I come to him;  
Dear Mary, I have shared thy sorrow  
And soon will share thy joy.

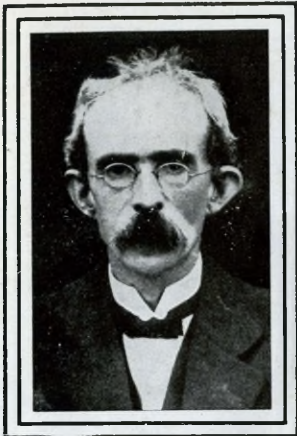
P. H. PEARSE,  
May 3, 1916.

**JAMES CONNOLLY.**—Commandant-General of the Dublin forces of the Irish Republic. Badly wounded in the leg while directing operations in the General Post Office, and surrendered on Saturday, April 29th. Shot by order of Courtmartial on May 12th. A Monaghan man, born 1876, Connolly was primarily a Socialist and Labour Reformer. He came to Dublin, through the instrumentality of Keir Hardy, some few years ago, to assist James Larkin in the establishment of the Irish Transport Workers' Union, and

subsequently had a prime hand in the raising of the Citizen Army. He was imprisoned as a strike leader, and while in Mountjoy Jail successfully adopted the Suffragette principle of hunger-striking. On Larkin's enforced departure to America on the outbreak of the war in 1914 Connolly took his place, editing for a time "The Irish Worker" and "The Workers' Republic." In 1910 he wrote a thoughtful work entitled "Labour in Irish History." Although for some years a professed Agnostic, he returned at the hour of his death to the faith of his fathers, receiving Holy Communion at the hands of a priest. Asked to pray at the end for the soldiers about to shoot him, he said, "I will say a prayer for all brave men who do their duty."

**THOMAS MacDONAGH, M.A.**—Insurgent Leader in command of Jacob's Factory, condemned by Courtmartial and shot at Kilmainham on May 3rd. Born at Cloughjordan, Co. Tipperary, the son of a school teacher. Began life as a tutor at St. Enda's College, Rathfarnham, but, after securing his M.A. at the National University, was appointed a tutor there. Was an authority on prosody, a poet and a dramatist, and contributed to "The Irish Review." Published several books of verse, the first, "Through the Ivory Gate," in 1903. His play, "When the Dawn is Come," was produced at the Abbey Theatre in October, 1908. Was a director of the Irish Theatre, Hardwicke Street, opened in April, 1915. His widow is a sister of Mrs. Joseph Plunkett. His last book, a study of Irish literary origins, has just been published.

**MAJOR JOHN McBRIDE.**—Born at Westport, Co. Mayo, 1865, and began life as a draper's assistant. Subsequently he emigrated to South Africa, becoming a naturalised citizen of the Transvaal, and fought against England as a regularly commissioned officer with rank of Major in Kruger's army. After the issue was determined, McBride retired to Paris,



**THOMAS J. CLARKE,**  
Member of the "Provisional  
Government." Executed.



**EAMONN CEANNT**  
(EDMUND KENT),  
Member of the "Provisional  
Government." Executed.



**EDWARD DALY,**  
Commander of the Insur-  
gents at the Four Courts.  
Executed.



**MICHAEL O'HANRAHAN,**  
One of the Clerical Staff at  
the Insurgents' Head-  
quarters. Executed.



**SEAN MACDIARMADA**  
(JOHN MCDERMOTT),  
Member of the "Provisional  
Government." Executed.



**CORNELIUS COLBERT.**  
Prominently identified with  
the Insurrection. Executed.

SOME LEADERS OF THE "SINN FEIN RISING"—*continued*

where he met and married Miss Maud Gonne, "the Irish Joan of Arc," who ultimately divorced him. During the past five years he held the post of Water Bailiff to the Dublin Corporation. As the Insurgent Commander in charge of Jacob's Biscuit Factory during the rising, he was condemned by Court-martial and shot at Kilmainham on May 5th.

**THOMAS J. CLARKE.**—Insurgent Leader, one of the signatories to the Irish Republican Proclamation. Was condemned by Court-martial and shot at Kilmainham on May 3rd. One of the old Fenians, he was accused of complicity with the dynamite outrages in England in the 'eighties, and sentenced to penal servitude. After his release he returned to Dublin, where he opened a tobacco and newspaper shop in Great Britain Street, and became prominent as a speaker at Fenian anniversaries.

**EAMONN CEANNT (EDMUND KENT).**—Insurgent Leader, and one of the signatories to the Irish Republican Proclamation. Was condemned by Court-martial and shot at Kilmainham on May 8th. Born in Galway City in 1882, and educated in Dublin, Ceannt was a man of high intellectual attainments, a fine musician, and accomplished linguist. He was a member of the Coisde Gnotha and a foundation member of the Gaelic League Executive. He had the honour of playing the Irish war pipes before Pope Pius X. He was an accountant, with a salary of £300 a year in the City Treasurer's office, Dublin Corporation.

**EDWARD DALY.**—Insurgent Leader, Commander at the Four Courts. Was sentenced to death by Court-martial and shot at Kilmainham on May 4th. A handsome young man, of military bearing, he was a native of Cavan, and carried on business for some years in Dublin, first in Talbot Street as a house-furnisher and afterwards in a boot store.

**MICHAEL O'HANRAHAN.**—Insurgent. Shot at Kilmainham by order of Court-martial on May 4th. A native of New Ross, he had lived in Dublin for some years. He was a clerk in the Irish Volunteer office and headquarters, Dawson Street. His brother, Henry, who also took part in the rising, was sentenced to ten years' penal servitude.

**SEAN MacDIARMADA.**—Insurgent. Executed at Kilmainham by order of Court-martial on May 12th. Born some thirty years ago in Co. Leitrim, he was an enthusiastic Gael, and in recent years a sedulous Volunteer organiser. Latterly he was manager of

the short-lived weekly paper, "Nationality." Twelve months ago he went on an Irish political mission to America. On his return he made an anti-recruiting speech at Athenry, for which he was prosecuted under the Defence of the Realm Act and suffered four months' imprisonment.

**CORNELIUS COLBERT.**—Insurgent. Sentenced by Court-martial and shot at Kilmainham on Monday, May 8th. He was a native of Clare, and aged about 23. He was employed as a junior clerk in a Dublin bakery.



**J. J. HEUSTON,**

Lieutenant in the National  
Boy Scouts. Prominent  
Insurrectionist. Executed.

**J. J. HEUSTON.**—Insurgent. Shot by order of Field General Court-martial at Kilmainham on May 8th. He was a Lieutenant in the National Boy Scouts, and followed the occupation of a railway clerk.

**WILLIAM PEARSE.**—Younger brother of Patrick H. Pearse. Shot as an Insurgent by order of Court-

martial at Kilmainham on May 4th. One of the principals of St. Enda's College, Rathfarnham, he was an enthusiastic Irish-Irelander, and used to attend the Oireachtas and other festivals dressed in ancient Gaelic costume. Although a man of laboured and thickened speech, he delighted in acting, and was the founder of the short-lived Leinster Stage Society. At the Abbey Theatre on February 23rd, 1911, he was the original John Peerybingle in his sister's, Miss M. B. Pearse, dramatisation of "The Cricket on the Hearth." He also played for the Irish Theatre, Hardwicke Street, where on June 28th, 1915, he was seen as Alex. Serebrakoff in Tchekoff's "Uncle Vanya."

**JOSEPH MARY PLUNKETT.**—Rebel leader and signatory to the Irish Republican Proclamation. Eldest son of Count G. N. Plunkett, F.S.A., Director of the National Museum of Ireland. Poet, dramatist, and final editor of "The Irish Review." Published a book of verse entitled, "The Circle and the Sword." Sentenced to death by Court-martial and shot at Kilmainham May 4th, 1916. Was married at midnight, previous to his execution, to Miss Grace Gifford, a sister of Mrs. Thomas McDonagh, and a clever black-and-white artist. His brothers, George and John Plunkett, also participated in the rising, and were sentenced to ten years' penal servitude. Portrait on page 12.

**COUNTESS MARKIEVICZ,** née Constance Georgina Gore-Booth. Born 1869. The daughter of a Sligo Baronet, with high aristocratic connections. Was presented to Queen Victoria as a débutante in the Jubilee Year of 1887, and represented Sligo County as the reigning county belle in "The Beauty Map of Ireland," issued as a Christmas plate with the "The Lady of the House," just twenty-four years ago. Studied art in the Latin Quarter, where she met and married Monsieur de (otherwise Count) Casimir Dunin Markievicz, a stalwart Russian Pole, who recently fought in the armies of the Czar. Has acted in Dublin in her husband's plays. In 1910 she established the National Boy Scouts, many of whom took part in the Rebellion. These Scouts formed the nucleus of the Irish Volunteers. Was a supporter of James Larkin in the Tramway Strike of 1913. Tall, slender, neurotic, she is one of Ibsen's women come to life. Fought in St. Stephen's Green Park and at Royal College of Surgeons dressed in brilliant green male uniform during the Rising, and sentenced to penal servitude for life. Portrait on page 16.



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