



Edited by Ed. DALTON

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DUBLIN'S DANGER

SPEAKING at the Ladies' Session of the Catholic Truth Conference, last week, Lady Fingall said it had been sadly borne in upon a great many of them that the moral life of this country was deteriorating, that the virtue and purity of their young men and women, of which they used to be so proud, was rapidly declining, that there was a turbulent tide of vice and immorality rising in their midst which threatened to sweep away the health and purity of their young people.

Now it is quite a simple matter to discover more or less sensational statements in the utterances of speakers at public gatherings, but the speakers at the Catholic Truth Conference were deliberately chosen because of their sound knowledge and experience and regardless of any and every consideration but their interest in Catholic ideals. Lady Fingall spoke with authority and judicial calm, and by no straining of terms could she be described as a "feather-headed sensation monger". The truth contained in her statement was already painfully evident to respectable decent-minded citizens, but, because of the Great Delusion, and the great "white-washing the Empire" campaign which is proceeding at present, our tongues are to be silent and we are to permit every species of blackguardism from Bigamy to Larceny to be perpetrated in the Irish capital lest we are jailed under the "Defence of the Realm Act" for protesting against the licentiousness which has appeared contemporaneously with the 'Khaki boom.'"

"I have been told", said Lady Fingall, "that

the streets of this city and suburbs at night are a disgrace to Christianity."

But the citizens of Dublin are not responsible for the conduct which can nightly be witnessed in our streets. Time and time again protests have been made against it. Even His Grace the Archbishop, some few years ago, was compelled to write to the Press on the matter, just as he has had to write regarding indecent theatrical posters recently.

The responsibility for the moral plague which infests our city rests on the British soldier. For years even prior to the war it was a matter of gravest concern to our citizens, and those who had sufficient public spirit to condemn it were denounced as anti-recruiters, etc. If recruiting, and immorality, and blackguardism are *admitted* to be inseparable much of my complaint against the Khakites will have disappeared, it is only when the recruiters seek to make a corner in Christianity, and deny to their opponents any semblance of Christian virtue that I feel bound to protest in the interest of truth and justice.

Now I must take precautions lest anyone should conclude that I hold the British Army to be composed solely of blackguards. That is not at all my opinion. But it is my opinion that the temptations and inducements to evil in that army are almost certain to overcome young Irishmen, in particular, who have never been equipped by education to withstand the anglicising atmosphere into which they shall be thrust when donning the badge of Empire. The atmosphere of a British Barrack

yard could possibly be anglicising and yet not be demoralising, but in practice we have found that it is the least worthy traits and characteristics of the English that prevail amongst the rank and file of their army.

The British Army is, by tradition, a not very moral organisation. I am sorry that it is so, and I am sorrier still to notice the tendency to gloss over its faults and to count them redeemed by the spurious patriotism engendered by the Khaki Press. If the moral standard which has prevailed in that army has had the results at which Lady Fingall is alarmed, what is the use of acclaiming that army as the defenders of Christian ideals, the preservers of the sancity of the home, the protectors of the honour of womanhood, etc.? Honestly it is none of those things at all, and Christian ideals are as safe in the keeping of the German and Austrian Army as they are in the British Army.



THE MURDERING ART

In 1798, Empire was in danger. A godless Superman was running loose in Europe. Irish Protestants were negotiating with him, and, most significant of all, Ulster Presbyterians were as troublesome to Empire as Munster Papishes. Something had to be done to safeguard Empire, and accordingly the Orange militia was let loose to rape, to ravish, and to precipitate a rising. On this occasion, Empire won out.

We have all heard of Empire's action in 1798, but only the few know how consistently Empire has followed the thorough device of Pitt, Castlereagh, Camden, and Clare. From the passing of the Act of Union, until the present day, act after act has been passed through the English Parliament to prevent the Irish from carrying arms. These acts invariably contain a clause permitting the use of arms to those whose character satisfies the magistracy, and the magistracy has no doubt as to the type of individual who may carry arms. As a result of this practice, in 1829, and at any time when the natives grew assertive, there was, in addition to the professional army of occupation, a force of irregulars ready to fall on the people at the word from the competent authorities.

In 1850, a massacre of Catholics on a small scale was perpetrated by an Orange mob led on by Lord Rodin and others at Dolly's Brae. The affair was so ill-favoured that even the English had to accede to the demand for an inquiry. It soon

transpired, as in the case of the Bachelor's Walk Commission, that the object of this inquiry was to put a good face on things. Lord Clarendon, the then Lord Lieutenant, was accused of having armed the Orangemen; but he denied the charge on oath. Captain Kennedy might have given arms to these gallant knights, but if he did, it was out of his own pocket. There was no question of repayment out of the Secret Service Fund. Certainly not!

Somewhere in the spring of 1914, a depot at the Curragh, officially returned as full, was found to be devoid of munitions. General Gough could not say why. He was astonished at finding a sentry gagged and bound, and still more astonished when he learned that the papers knew all about the occurrence. Up to now, no light has been thrown on the mystery shrouding the proceedings which led up to the Curragh revolt. Munitions disappeared, soldiers revolted with incredible unanimity, and for months before (according to Philip Snowden, M.P.) a constant succession of virtuous ladies-in-waiting passed and repassed from barrack to barrack, in the successful endeavour to cajole amorously-inclined young officers. In the meantime, the underpaid Orange factory hands were armed by their capitalist masters, and when this had been accomplished, a decree was passed prohibiting the export of arms into Ireland.

At the present moment, an undisguised effort is being made to place all industry in these islands under the control of a military ring, controlled in its turn by a few capitalist oligarchs. There is no intention to exclude even Ulster from this insidious project. English workingmen can look after themselves; for us there is one course only; to name it is to court deportation. If ever a clear struggle takes place between the working classes and their moneyed masters, Carson's underpaid factory hands will be used here. These dupes, it is now announced, have been sent to France; there is no reason to find comfort in the fact. They may be snugly in some town at the base, within a day's sail of Ireland. Who can say that they will not yet be sent over on a punitive expedition against us?



SEACHTMAIN NA SAMHNA. IRISH REVIVAL WEEK, NOV. 1st to 6th

MONDAY—Public Meeting in Mansion House.
TUESDAY—Dramatic Performance, Abbey Theatre.
WEDNESDAY—Concert in Abbey Theatre.
SATURDAY—Ceilidh in Mansion House.

REDMOND AND FRIEND.

The holding of a convention last Monday in the Mansion House to "re-organise" the defunct U.I.L. in County Dublin was utilised by Mr. Redmond to make a grave announcement. I have read the announcement and find in it nothing new. In addition to the usual Redmondese twaddle on recruiting and some hard lying, he referred to the plot against the Cabinet. But we read of that weeks ago in the "Daily News." The gravity of his address lay rather in what it ignored. At the present moment while the greatest crisis in England's history is being caused by the demand of the oligarchs for conscription, while the whole situation has produced profound uneasiness in this country, and the determination of our people to resist violently conscription in any form, grows greater day by day, our "matchless leader" has not a word to say on the subject. Mind there was no necessity for him to attend the convention. It was only a local affair. Politicians of his standing do not attend such petty gatherings unless they wish to avail of the platform to make some important pronouncement on an urgent matter of policy. *But Redmond was silent on conscription.*

A few days previously he was cheek by jowl with Major General Friend at a recruiting conference in the Viceregal Lodge, and spent the intervening time in close conversation with "the Competent Military Authority," the No-Home Rule-Covenant being forgotten by mutual consent. I have warned my readers that Redmond, if not prevented in time, will "let down" the Irish people in this matter as he did in the matter of the exclusion of Ulster. Already the Ascendancy party has issued its ultimatum. The "Irish Times" of Tuesday declares in the most approved Croppies-Lie-Down style:—

"If Ireland fails to find her 1,100 men a week under the voluntary system, she must make up her mind to submit to national service *however fiercely she may dislike it.*"

Redmond yielded to the demand from the same quarter for the partition of Ireland. He will yield on the conscription issue also if the Irish people do not take measures in time. Meanwhile the "Competent Military Authority" continues to be the most competent recruiting agent for the Irish Volunteers. General Friend has arrested two more Volunteers for declining to "get off the earth." The result should be further additions to the ranks of the Volunteers. The last attempt at deporta-

tion, I am told, swelled the ranks in a most gratifying manner. These Saxons will never learn. The General and his political masters are on the horns of a dilemma. I hope they like their position.

CLASSIC ADDS.

FOR SALE, a Monster Steam-roller, almost new, but slightly damaged; would suit dealer in scrap-iron. Apply Minister of Munitions, St. Petersburg (formerly Petrograd).

AN UP-TO DATE PATENT EXTINGUISHER for Sale or Hire; warranted fit to quench anything from the lights of Heaven down; only a few times in use. Apply M. Viviani, Paris, or Agents, Messrs. Nillon and Dugent, Devil Inn, Dublin.

TO BE LET for grazing purposes, the well-kept lands known as the Papal Estates; fully fenced and carefully herded; undersigned will not be accountable for accidents, cattle drives or other risks—Emmanuel and Garibaldi, Auctioneers, Rome. Telegrams, "Our Allies".

TO BE SOLD cheap, a wonderful Machine, with an extraordinary record; marvellous powers; equal to any emergency at Parliamentary elections, conventions, etc. King's Countymen or Tipperarymen need not apply. Particulars from the National Director, Dublin.

GOING CHEAP, a Professor's Arm-chair and a Clown's Costume, the former hardly ever used, the latter newly cleaned and dyed in All-British fast colours. What offers?—T. M. Kettle, Traveling Showman, No Fixed Residence.

TO BE SOLD AT A SACRIFICE, a Private's Kit and a Decoy Bird's Whistle, owner having no further use for them—Call or write to S. G. Wynn, Leicester Square, London.

A DESERVING CHARITY.

Peter Mehlhorn, a German subject, has been interned by the British Government, and his six motherless children left without any support. Married to a Dublin woman, he spent his whole life in Ireland. His family cannot get help from the American Consul owing to their mother having been an Irish-woman.

His Trade Union and the Poor Law refuse help, because he never was naturalized as a British subject.

A concert in aid of Peter Mehlhorn's children will be held To-night (Sunday), at No. 41 Parnell Square, at 8 o'clock. Admission charges as usual.

THE BALKANS.

Anybody that ever had a ramble round the world, or even anybody that hadn't, knows all about the Balkans. They were known as the Near East Problem, but after the war of 1913, they became the Balkan Problem. Had the Balkan problem been left in the hands of the "Freeman" and "Independent" it would have been long since solved. All the Balkans had to do was enter the war on the side of the Quadruple Entente, but Bulgaria, which happens to be a Balkan State, couldn't see its way to agree with the Dublin Oracles, hence the trouble. Now if Bulgaria had joined the Quadruple Entente it would have been a wise country, its King would have been an exceptionally clever general and a rare diplomat, and its army would have been the bravest in the world with the exception of the British. And the advantages it would have gained! Russia would have secured its independence; England would have gone to America and borrowed money for it, and the Quadruple would have made it a present of Albania, which by the way, the Quadruple doesn't own and never did; but that doesn't matter. It's a simple and pleasing operation to make a present of something you don't own, you never miss it either, and, although the rightful owner may growl a bit, you needn't let that worry you, there's been no injustice done, and you felt you had to make a present somehow.

Bulgaria has, of course, joined the other side, and since doing so has been busy performing some of the most remarkable tricks it could be possible to witness outside a circus. It has cut its own throat. It has thrown away its independence. It has sold itself for German gold. It has turned on its best friends, England and Russia. It has damn'd itself evermore, and has become the eternal vassal of Germany. Its King is mean and sordid, has no military skill, and is generally voted wholly unfit for the position he occupies, and he ought in common decency to clear out.

ELEGIAC.

"The empty vessels maketh loudest sounds."
A general law restraining meaner mettle,
But scorned by that which brimful doth resound;
You ask the name: why 'tis the humble Kettle.

L.

Green, White, and Orange Celluloid Badges—One Penny each.—WHELAN & SON, 17 Upr. Ormond Quay, Dublin.

THE MITCHEL CENTENARY.

The centenary of the birth of John Mitchel will be commemorated on Thursday evening, 4th November, in the Antient Concert Rooms, Great Brunswick Street, by a Lecture and Concert. The committee have been successful in securing the services of Commandant P. H. Pearse, to deliver the anniversary oration, and the chair on the occasion will be taken by Mr. A. Griffith. The musical programme will be in the capable hands of Gerard Crofts. The Executive of the Irish Volunteers have been communicated with a view to making this date a closed one in Volunteer circles in Dublin so that the rally in the Antient Concert Rooms, on the 4th November, may be a record and an historic one. Tickets, 1s. and 6d., may be had on application to Hon. Secretary, 6 Harcourt Street, Dublin, or at any of the Irish-Ireland shops in the city.

Anti-Conscription Committee.

The usual weekly meeting was held on Tuesday evening at 41 York Street. There were present—Mr. Henry Dixon, Mrs. Wyse Power, Major McBride, Alderman T. Kelly, and Messrs. P. Mahon, T.C.; Sean Mac Giobuin, and Sean P. Campbell.

Correspondence from various centres in Ireland were read and considered.

The Committee was specially pleased with the result of the circular sent to the delegates attending the County Dublin U.I.L. Convention on Monday afternoon in the Mansion House.

Arrangements were considered for the holding of a great protest meeting in Dublin and other centres at an early date.

SINN FEIN.

The Wednesday night lectures at 6 Harcourt Street, have been resumed.

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