

Pettigo, that little dismembered village, half in County Fermanagh, half in County Donegal, half free and half unfree, recalls to thousands of us very vivid memories of our Pilgrimage to Saint Patrick's Purgatory, Lough Berg. There we left the train and assembled with much misgiving to await the bus to take us on the last stage of our weary journey to ^{the} Island and penitential exercises. But Pettigo should have another claim on our memories because there was made the last stand in our also weary tho' glorious journey to freedom.

This stand made by less than one hundred I.R.A. Volunteers against overwhelming numbers of British forces and lasting over a week, began on Saturday, May 27th 1922. On that day a hundred specials crossed Lough Erne in a pleasure steamer called "The Lady of the Lake", towing a number of small boats, and landed above Belleek. They marched to Magherameena Castle, the residence of the ^{late} Reverend L. O'Kierans, then P.P. of Pettigo, and ordered him to leave immediately, which he did. A party of thirty I.R.A. Volunteers advanced down the railway line towards Magherameena Castle. On their way they were intercepted by a patrol of Specials who engaged them and then retreated to Magherameena Castle, pursued by the I.R.A. Volunteers. The Specials then abandoned the Castle for good, retreated to their boats on the Lough and withdrew in them to the Buck Island in Lough Erne, where they were reinforced by another hundred specials with medical attendants who treated their wounded. The Volunteers had suffered but a few minor injuries.

On Sunday, May 28th, a number of Crossley tenders accompanied by an armoured car left Enniskillen to assist their comrades at Magherameena Castle, but they were intercepted as they crossed into Donegal at Belleek by the I.R.A. Volunteers, and after a short but sharp engagement, in which the driver of the armoured car was killed, they retreated leaving behind them the Crossleys and armoured car which were taken possession of

by the Volunteers.

On the same evening, May 28th, the I.R.A. Volunteers in Pettigo got information that big contingents of A and B Specials were converging on Pettigo and therefore they blocked the bridges at Pettigo between Donegal and Fermanagh and took up defensive positions. During that Sunday night a big contingent of Specials advanced from their headquarters at Clonelly, County Fermanagh, to Pettigo on which they opened fire with a view to obtaining a right-of-way through it to their beleaguered comrades on the Buck Island in Lough Erne. The I.R.A. Volunteers returned the fire and after a two hour engagement these Specials retreated to their convoy of Crosslays. Then on Sunday night they attempted an outflanking movement to reach their comrades on the Buck Island through Lowry. To do this they would have to cross a narrow isthmus of Donegal territory, known as the Waterfoot, which juts out into Lough Erne between Letter and Lowry which are both situated in County Fermanagh. A Section of the I.R.A. Volunteers was sent to this isthmus on Monday morning, May 29th, where they entrenched themselves and prevented the Specials crossing it. From then until Thursday, June 1st, the Specials contented themselves with sporadic firing into the town from the surrounding country-side.

On Thursday, June 1st, a number of lorry loads of British soldiers followed by four crossley loads of Specials advanced on the town of Pettigo. The Specials opened fire with rifles and machine guns on the I.R.A. Volunteer outposts stationed on Drumhariff Hill and at Pettigo railway station. The I.R.A. returned the fire and then the British soldiers joined in with rifles and machine guns. This engagement lasted an hour and a half during which a number of British soldiers was killed and a number wounded. They then re-treated. During Thursday and Friday nights there was intensive sniping at Pettigo by Specials which were now reinforced from Belfast. During Friday, June 2nd, and Saturday, June 3rd, the British

commandeered all the boats on Lough Erne and assembled them at Portonode, from which they transported in them a battalion of British soldiers across the Lough to Boa Island. They were marched through the Island and from thence they were transported in the boats to Letter which is two miles below Pettigo. In the meantime another battalion of British soldiers advanced during the night from Kesh to Lowry with a view to joining the battalion at Letter. This would entail crossing the isthmus at the Waterfoot but the I.R.A. Volunteer outpost established there since Monday were determined to prevent this union. All throughout Saturday night both battalions of British soldiers made repeated attacks on the I.R.A. Volunteers at the Waterfoot in the hope of dislodging them but they failed to do so. During the intense fighting on Saturday night a section of the I.R.A. Volunteers crept from Pettigo a distance of a mile to assist their comrades at the Waterfoot.

During the week, a large party of Specials had gone into Donegal through Letteroran which is five miles from Pettigo, and had terrorised the people, had shot and seriously wounded two girls. Now on this Saturday night of June 3rd this party of Specials, about two hundred, tried to cross at Letteroran from Fermanagh into Donegal so as to attack Pettigo from the rear but a party of I.R.A. Volunteers foreseeing their intentions intercepted them there and after a fierce engagement put them to flight burdened with their dead and wounded.

The third engagement of this eventful night took place in Pettigo town. Two British Battalions tried in vain to take the town. Then on Sunday morning, June 4th, a fleet of armoured cars and infantry again attacked it but the driver of the leading armoured car was shot dead through the head and the car overturned and blocked the road. Fire from the Volunteers prevented them from clearing the way for some time. At this stage a battery of Howitzers Artillery was brought into action by the British. Under this fire the unit of Volunteers

covering the bridge was forced to withdraw to new positions and the British then cleared the obstructing car and the barricade at the bridge and advanced into the town. As this main thrust was being made, two other columns of British troops, that which had been stationed at Letter and another from the right by Lough Derg road, attempted to join forces so as to encircle the town, but fire from the Volunteers on each flank kept them at bay and left the escape route open to the main body of the Volunteers who withdrew to the hills and kept up a running fire until 5 p.m. when they retreated to Donegal town. But the machine gun post of about eight I.R.A. Volunteers which manned Drumhariff Hill covering the approach to the town, held their position until their ammunition was exhausted and then the post was surrounded and captured. Three of the gallant defenders, Patrick Flood of Pettigo, Bernard McCanny and William Kearney of Drumquin, were killed at their post.

While the fighting was taking place in Pettigo town, the post which manned the Waterfoot was heavily engaged by vastly superior numbers of British forces and were forced to surrender after two hours.

Thus ended the Battle of Pettigo, a battle that is unique in two things, namely, it is the only place where there was a stand-up fight with a defined battle line, and it is the only place in Ireland where artillery was used against the I.R.A.

A Monument is to be unveiled at Pettigo town on August 15th this year to commemorate those who died in that battle and in other engagements in the still unfree counties. It is expected that all surviving members of the Northern I.R.A. Brigades will be present at the unveiling ceremony.

The following British Battalions took part in the Battle of Pettigo:-

The Lincolnshires, The Manchesters, The Staffordshires,

A Howitzer Battery, Airforce Details and the 2nd Battalion of The Scottish Borderers. There were in all twenty Battalions standing by.

These Battalions of British soldiers were sent to Ulster by Mr. Winston Churchill, the then Secretary for War in England, on the advice of Field Marshal Sir Henry Wilson, Military Adviser to the 'Ulster' Government, because the pick of his Specials had been routed by less than one hundred I.R.A. Volunteers in their teens who withstood that final week under continuous fire without sleep or rest, although poorly armed mostly with weapons captured in earlier engagements.

Donegal County Council Archives



Áir n-ínoite féin
Lá MOR I N-DOIRE
b'Bookbopogh asur Saonire

Commis Albanais burde an cuairc...

áir b'beas baobda féin—áir náir...

smaoiteada
asur ssealtaí
as déanam dochair do'n tír
ar adbar súairac poiliticeacta

Ni pad lúct burde an cuairc ar veinead...

Ballybofey
THE recently re-formed branch of the Irish Red Cross Society...

See our range of Gent's Sports Coats from 58/6. Gent's Trousers to match from 32/6.

Successful Glenfinn Show and sheep dog trials

GLENNINN Sheep Breeders' Association's fifteenth annual blackfaced sheep exhibition and sheep dog trials...

- AWARDS
COMPETITIONS FOR BLACK-FACE SHEEP
(Confined to the Parishes of Glenfinn, Stranorlar, Glenties, Glenties and Drunken)

WAR OF INDEPENDENCE RECALLED

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5).
DUNGALLIN, Derry, Derry, Derry...

BOCHAR-IARAINN
AN TUASCIRT
I SEILB AN DA
RIASALCAR

Ir te pobal na h-Eireann
Dochar-Iarainn an Tuascirt
anor. Ceannuis Riasalcar
Eireann asur an Riasalcar
Scommon an Dochar-Iarainn o'n
doilúct a bi dá ceirúar asur
anor cá té m'ceasat eadav
an dá cuir ve'n tír ponnte. Tá
Donn a doilúct a bi dá ceirúar
atár i mbon idre anor asur
mór uas leo asur a f'noisúat
a f'noisúat a bi dá ceirúar
anor cá té m'ceasat eadav
an dá cuir ve'n tír ponnte. Tá
Donn a doilúct a bi dá ceirúar
atár i mbon idre anor asur
mór uas leo asur a f'noisúat
a f'noisúat a bi dá ceirúar

BRUCKLESS

Thirteen young men left
Dunkin during the past week
to seek employment in England.

PETTIGO

DURING the week while thatching
his dwelling-house at
Belait, Mr. E. McCaffrey had
a narrow escape from injury
when a ladder on which he was working
gave way, Mr. McCaffrey falling
thirty feet, but was fortunately
uninjured.

ARDARA

THE sad news which was received
recently in the Ardara district
that Mr. Francis Doogan,
aged 24 years, only son of Mr. and Mrs.
Francis Doogan, Chicago, who was a member
of the American forces in Korea, had
been killed there shortly before
the cessation of hostilities, has
caused regret locally.

AN SPÉAL UNIS!
Nár héar an n-óir ná ceoile
an Tuascirt an n-óir ná ceoile
an Tuascirt an n-óir ná ceoile...

DOICÉALL

Di cuir ve'n t'eam burde
asur d'fearr leo an dochar-
iarainn a f'noisúat a bi dá ceirúar
anor cá té m'ceasat eadav
an dá cuir ve'n tír ponnte. Tá
Donn a doilúct a bi dá ceirúar
atár i mbon idre anor asur
mór uas leo asur a f'noisúat
a f'noisúat a bi dá ceirúar

CARADASSÍ

Mí chinne sup óinma do'n
Riasalcar com-obhúas a
dochar-Iarainn an n-óir ná ceoile
an Tuascirt an n-óir ná ceoile...

CAMPBELL, GLENTIES.

The party discovered on the island on Lough
Anna, which has a diameter of
120 feet, a circular wall 8 feet
thick, and a low wall round the
island, completely encircling it.

GLINTIES.

Rev. John Breslin, a native of
Motherwell, Scotland, who is
father, Mr. Patrick Breslin,
emigrated to Scotland from Scadman,
Ardara, paid a visit to his
father's birthplace recently.

RAPHOE

THE retreat, on pension, of
Sergt. F. Fitzpatrick, Garda
Siotchana, Raphoe, took place
on Saturday last. During his
years in the district Sergeant Fitzpatrick
was deservedly reputed for his
courtesy and efficiency.

CARRIGART

MR. NEIL CULLEN is on holiday
in his native Devlinera after a long absence in Scotland.
Mr. Cullen is proprietor of an extensive
licensed business in the Scottish
seaside resort of Girvan.

The members of the local F.C.A.
and the Kinmacraun F.C.A., had
a field-day in Creelough on
Sunday afternoon. They were on
the command of Capt. Joseph
O'Doherty, O.S., Creelough, and
Corporal Jack McGinley, Falmore.

5 Shandon Road,

Philshors',

Dublin.

15th April, 1952.

Dear Mr. Murray,

I want to thank you most sincerely for your subscription of one guinea towards the Pettigo Memorial Fund. Your prompt response to our appeal and your nice letter made me feel very happy at having something to do with the project of the Memorial. My only regret now is that I delayed so long in answering your letter. Please accept a very genuine apology for this delay. We forwarded a list of subscribers to the Central Committee at Pettigo but, apparently, they have not yet sent out individual receipts.

We have put together a short account of the Pettigo scrap and I enclose copy, as I know you are interested. In fact, this is the first copy sent anywhere. This is intended as a compliment of which you are well worthy. I also enclose copy of a printed appeal which we got out to assist us in our efforts.

The funds now available total close on £400. It is expected to have everything in readiness for the unveiling ceremony on 15th August next. Maybe you could keep this date in mind, because you are assured of a first class welcome should you be able to come to Pettigo.

With renewed thanks for your subscription and nice letter, from myself and the other members of the Dublin Committee.

Yours very sincerely,
John Travers.

P183/4/1/4

NATIONAL MEMORIAL

*To those members of the
I.R.A. who died for Ireland
in Pettigo and surrounding
districts.*

National Memorial

It is intended to erect this Memorial on the free side of Pettigo to the memory of Paddy Flood and his comrades who died in the fight for freedom in Pettigo and surrounding districts. The majority of the latter were natives of that part of Ulster still unfree and therefore cannot yet be commemorated there. Thus the erection of a worthy Monument is called for and should have a particular national appeal. Its location on the route to Lough Derg, where it will be seen by thousands of pilgrims, should make a further appeal to all Irish men and women.

A Sub-Committee has been formed in Dublin of old comrades to assist the Central Committee in Pettigo.

The Executive Officers are —

Chairman—NICHOLAS SMYTH,
4 Dollymount Avenue, Clontarf.

Vice-Chairman—
FELIX McCABE, 335 Blackhorse Ave., Dublin.

Secretary—
JOHN TRAVERS, 5 Shandon Road, Phibsboro
Dublin.

Treasurer—
JAMES SCOLLAN, 22 Arran Rd., Drumcondra,
Dublin.

Subscriptions shall be gratefully received by the Treasurer and acknowledged by the Central Committee

4th Brigade of Northern Divn
26th May 1922

To Adjutant,
1st Northern Division.

In the 3rd Batt. area there are now 35 Volunteers from Fermanagh Tyrone who came across the border, being on the run from Ulster Specials. 10 of these belong to 2nd Northern Division.

The Specials daily bring a machine gun into Pettigo and train it on the Barracks occupied by I.R.A. ~~It~~

Up to the present however they have not fired on the Barracks. While a party of I.R.A. were disarming on Wednesday last a party of about 120 Specials lay

in wait within Co Fermanagh at a portion of Road which runs through Fermanagh for about 200 yards expecting to catch the Coy coming from Drill. This was at Iniscelan near Pettigo, our men discovered them & avoided coming into contact with them.

At Letterkenny the specials fire shot across the Border into Co Donegal during the last couple of nights.

We have no bedding or housing, or food for those refugees beforementioned.

There is but a small supply of ammunition in Pettigo Barracks, with 8 serviceable rifles & 3 others not very reliable, and

about 27 shotguns of various patterns, with 200 cartridges.

One me to take into custody a magistrate, W. W. Reid who resides in Adonyal and acts in B Fermaragh. This man set as a magistrate in Court when Eddie Moraghan, Cap of B Coy was arrested on Wednesday last. I have not heard charge against Cap Moraghan or what decision was arrived at.

Recently young Scouts for specials put cartridge magazines into Nationalist motor cars - presumably with the view of having the occupants arrested.

(witness to this lives in B Fermaragh & does not wish name

to be disclosed

Since last report the following Volunteers were arrested by Specials

A Coy. 3 rd Batt	John Moss
	Edward McHugh P/Lt
	Yim Murphy M.O.
	Frank Morgan
E Coy "	John Donnell

Almost all the Volunteers have to leave their homes.

The Specials in the 3rd Batt area have been reinforced by about 100 to 150 extra men during past week.

The Pettigo Coy recently took 2 Rifles from Specials who reside in Cusmoregal and the Specials to be arrested and detained?

It is considered

That W W Reid before referred
to, who is Postmaster
in Co. Downal side of Pettigo
is a dangerous ^{man}, as he
is suspected of wiring
all particulars the enemy
gain thru of our activities
- to the Specials barracks.

The mails pass through
the Co. Downal portion of
Pettigo & we could have
them examined but
this would probably cause
the enemy economic
correspondence move
closely in Co. Downal area

Please advise what
is best to do in these
matters

Synd (adjutant) ^{Mr} [initials]

ÓΣΤΛΑΪΣ ΝΑ ΗΕΪΡΕΑΝΝ.

P/183/4/1/6 (1)



BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS,

4th BRIGADE,

1st Northern Division,

Dept.....

Ref.....

29th May

1922

To O/C
4th Coyade.

In the afternoon of 27th inst the Specials crossed through
Coul by steamer & took up position in Maphra men's Castle.
During the evening they were attacked by the Executive forces
about Belluck. The Specials then fired on our men
at the Battery who returned the fire. The people in Belluck
were cheering at by this time.

On Sunday morning 28th inst the attack between
the Executive & Specials was renewed. The Specials again
attacked our men at Battery and they replied, a

Brig. Lawrence Mack
Latter P.O.

Bob Iron
Cummings
B.P.

Donegal County Council Archives

ÓΣΤΛΙΣ ΝΑ ΗΕΙΡΕΑΝΗ.



BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS,

4th BRIGADE,

1st Northern Division,

Dept.....

Ref.....

continuous run of firing being kept nearly all day

In the afternoon of yesterday a small Lancia Armoured Car & 2 Crossleys of Special was approaching from Gonsori and in the exchange of shots the driver of Armoured Car was killed and one of the Crossleys overturned, apparently owing to wounding of driver. The specials then took up positions in neighbouring houses, near Gonsori & continued empty till dark. The Armoured Car was conveyed to Waddi Gorge Bally shanwan where it is being repaired.

about 9. In the afternoon the Command. General placed 3 lorry loads of troops in Pettys & visited Belleh in Armoured Car. Everything is now quiet. Left away in Stanorlas from Saturday evening till arrival of Drumbea tanks yesterday with whom I arrived.

Good night Adit

Thompson Street
Will you please look with the men of
this Co.

Mines

(10)

303

Thompson

P/18314 (1/7C1)

~~2nd Batt.~~, 4th Brigade, 1st Northern Division

Dept.
Ref. No.

Date... 30/5/22

Time... 11:30

To O/B
4/18/22

Everything quiet at Belleek.

The Specials were observed
about a mile away yesterday
by some civilians + Scouts

are on the look out of them
to day. There appears to be

no activity on either side
of the lake this morning

Syn & P. M. M. O'Connell
advt.

44 pgs. in the down

31/5/41

To be

44 pgs.

Everything quiet at Belluck
last night.

I had 3 Military or
specials were wounded
or killed at Pettys. This
is not confirmed.

The Batt left + P. O.
searched several houses at
Bardonia neighbourhood
yesterday + obtained 3
White Volunteer Rifles + 3
revolvers - 150 rounds amm.

The Rifles had been turned
+ are in good order. None of
them were used recently.

Signe PM Adjutant

4th Brigade, Northern Division
1st June 1922

To O/C

4th Brigade

I visited Petty's at 9³⁰ p.m. last night. Everything was quiet there then though up till yesterday morning shooting was carried on between our men & the Specials. Two lorries of military (British) were found on. I don't know why, or whether there were any casualties, but ~~two~~³ are said to be wounded.

I am informed some of our men have fired between 150 & 200 Rounds during the week.

I met the Commandt 2nd

He informed me everything in detail at Belleek

there also. The Postmaster at Pettys has left his office & our men had removed the telegraph instrument. We replaced it last night as there is a ~~new~~ telegraphist among our men. We removed the cash money orders etc to the Chief Clerk Douglas & asked him send someone to work the office.

On arriving at Ballyshannon at 1.30 am this morning I found some of the local Coy patrolling the streets as well as Police owing to an outbreak of firing. It appears that about 11.50 pm last night shots were fired from the neighbourhood or from W of the Protestant Church

which struck both the
 Workhouse + our new barracks
 in the Mall. There were
 4 of our police on duty at
 the time + none of them fired
 any shot. The church
 was searched but no one
 was found inside. A
 number of brasses empty
 cartridges were found at
 church this morning. As
 far as I can make out
 the Executive forces did
 the firing from that side.
 but of course it is possible
 that someone else was
 on top of church at start.

The Regulars in Rock Barracks
 found a few rounds back.

Signed P. D. W. M.
 Adyft

P.S. almost all the
inhabitants of Belleek
Protestants & Catholics
left Belleek last night
but they are ^{ready} all returning
this morning.
P.W.

Donegal County Council Archives

2nd Batt., 4th Brigade, 1st Northern Division

Dept.

Date. 2. 6. 22

Ref. No.

Time

To

Lt Col 4th Brigade
 1st Northern Div.
 H. H.

At 2 p.m. on Saturday the 27th May 1922
 about from 60 to 80 Mstrs Specials arrived
 by steamer from Bonnistullen opposite
 Magheramara Castle and landed by boat.

They occupied the castle and ordered
 the owner, Rev. Father O'Kerain P.P., to
 leave the place by Monday the 29th.

They then commenced shooting at
 various objects and on seeing two men
 on the railway line, turned a machine
 gun on them seriously wounding one,
 a Unionist, named Aiken.

At 12 midnight without any
 provocation or warning they fired on
 our patrol guarding the Belleek Bridge.

2nd Batt., 4th Brigade, 1st Northern Division

Dept.
Ref. No.

Date.....

Time.....

At 3 p.m. on Sunday the 28th May they came into conflict with our men at the Battery, Belleek and heavy firing took place resulting in our fire killing the driver of their armoured car and capturing it, overturning one of their lorries and compelling them to retreat towards Garrison.

During that day and Monday they were strengthening their position at Maghaverna with sandbags etc and we were mobilising the Battalion but the Specials retreated to an island further up Lough Melvin at nightfall on Monday and have not since appeared on the scene.

All is quiet in that quarter since.

(Signed) P. J. [unclear]

Batt. Commandant

P/183/4/119(3)

39
4th Bnade, 1st Northern Division
2nd June 1922 10am

To O/C

4th Bnade

There are some British Military forces with artillery
advancing from Emskellen towards Pettigo.

It is rumoured also artillery is being
sent up on opposite side ofough Lane towards
Bellett but this is not confirmed. There are notified
Bellet Pettigo & Div N. 2.

Sydney Stewart adph



BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS,

Dept.....

4th BRIGADE,

Ref.....

1st Northern Division,

5/6/22

192

To O/B
H. H. Bude

Everything very quiet at Belleek last night.
There are 11 or 14 men from Pettip who
did not get turn up. I am going
to Dromgal just now 10 am

Donegal County Council Archives

ÓΣΤΑΙΣ na héireann.

P/183/4/1/110



BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS,

4th BRIGADE,

1st Northern Division,

Dept.....

Ref.....

9/10

1922

To O/H
4th Brigade.

The funeral will leave Douglas Workhouse tomorrow Saturday at 1 pm for Glasnevin graveyard.

Suitable arrangements are made at Douglas for training & discipline, cooking etc. 13 Coy of Lantry Island arrived this evening. The DW. Adjt told Commandant Gallegher to be in charge of funeral arrangements but the Douglas Police had already made arrangements. It would be well I think if you were down ~~a couple of hours~~ or how beforehand and have a chat with Commandant Gallegher, as you will have noted in Kelly's letter.

W. J. J. J.

ÓBLÁIS NA hÉIREANN.

P/183/4/1/11 (2)



BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS,

4th BRIGADE,

1st Northern Division,

Dept.....

Ref.....

9th June 1922

Troop
4th Bde

Everything very quiet at Belleek border today
The British are about the Battery & Cliff in the
town of Belleek they had a big night in Ross's Belleek.
Looted the two Dalys houses. The Deays & Moores
have not been interfered with. The Dalys house got a bit
of a rumouring & pictures the town up
Sydney & Maud in the adp

ΌΣΤΛΑΪΣ ΝΑ ΗΕΪΡΕΛΑΝΝ.

3-11

Dept.....

~~ΒΙΒΛΙΟΘΗΚΗ ΤΗΣ ΔΙΑΚΟΝΙΑΣ~~

3 Batt. H 8

4 Brigade

Ref.....

~~1st Northern Division~~

.....192 1st 4th 4th

To Brigadier

Athens.

Things quiet here today
Shipping continuing occasionally

Yours

Batt. Adjt

Souvenir

OF

The Unveiling Of Martyrs Memorial

AT

THE DIAMOND, PETTIGO

15th AUGUST 1953

Price - - - **1/-**

cuimneadh

Maḡ cuimneadh ar na ctaḡ leada
Do Ceathar Tréadear ar an gcarróis
i bpaic' tí Soḡa
An 15ú lá de Lúnada 1953

5sillings - - - a luac

Remember them with Pride

(John K Inghram, born Pettigo 1823)

We drink the memory of the brave,
The faithful and the few.
Some lie far off beyond the wave,
Some sleep in Ireland, too;
All, All are gone; but still lives on,
The fame of those who died;
All true men, like you, men,
Remember them, with pride.



This Monument is erected to perpetuate the memory of Volunteers Patrick Flood, William Kearney, Bernard McCanny, William Deasley, who gave their lives for Ireland on the 4th June 1922 in the last stand against British Forces.

ῤαῖθρῤῥῥῥ ὀ ῤῥῥῥῥῥῥ
ὀῖῖῖῖ ῥῥῥ ῥῥῥῥῥῥῥ



VOLUNTEER PATRICK FLOOD
Corner House, Pettigo, Co. Donegal. Aged 19 years.
Of A Company, 3rd Battalion, 4th Brigade, 1st Northern Division,
I.R.A.

ῖῖῖῖ ὀ ῖῖῖῖῖῖῖ
ὀῖῖῖῖ ῥῥῥ ῥῥῥῥῥῥῥ



VOLUNTEER WILLIAM KEARNEY
Drumquin, Co. Tyrone. Aged 27 years.
2nd Northern Division I.R.A.

Brían mac Cannaid
Óglac na h-Éireann



VOLUNTEER BERNARD McCANNY
Drumquin, Co. Tyrone. Aged 21 years.
2nd Northern Division I.R.A.

William Ó Deárlaoid
Óglac na h-Éireann



VOLUNTEER WILLIAM DEASLEY
Dromore, Co. Tyrone. Aged 24 years.
2nd Northern Division I.R.A., who died of wounds in Donegal
7th June 1922.

Τόζαὸ ἀν τελεῖτ cuinne maṛ cuinneam
ar an zceatṛar tṛéanear a fuair
bár ar son na h-Éireann aḡ pait'
tí zōbā ar an fú lá de meiteam ra
blian 1922, ran comṛac deire in aḡaíō
an náimāo.

Ḷo nOéanaiō Oia Tṛocaire orca
Ḷo Saoraiō Oia Éire.

Dulce et decorum est pro Patria mori.

Remember them with Pride

(John K. Inghram, born Pettigo 1823)

Whom the Gods love die young.

naç rílfíō Éire don deóirín
ar son a paitzour' boicṫ

beíō Éire fōr aḡ caic ní ōuibír.

Souvenir

OF

The Unveiling Of Martyrs Memorial

AT

THE DIAMOND, PETTIGO

15th AUGUST 1953

Price - - 1/-

cuimneadh

Mar Cuimneadh ar naoctao leacra
Do Ceathrar Treanear ar an gCeathrúis
i bPais' tí Soth
An 15ú Lá de Lúnasa 1953

Sgilling - - - a luac

Remember them with Pride

(John K Inghram, born Pettigo 1823)

*We drink the memory of the brave,
The faithful and the few.
Some lie far off beyond the wave,
Some sleep in Ireland, too;
All, All are gone; but still lives on,
The fame of those who died;
All true men, like you, men,
Remember them, with pride.*



This Monument is erected to perpetuate the memory of Volunteers Patrick Flood, William Kearney, Bernard McCanny, William Deasley, who gave their lives for Ireland on the 4th June 1922 in the last stand against British Forces.

ῤαῖρηαιῖ ὀ ῤαῖρηαιῖ
ὀῖῖῖ ῤῖ ῤ-ῖῖῖῖῖ



VOLUNTEER PATRICK FLOOD
Corner House, Pettigo, Co. Donegal. Aged 19 years.
Of A Company, 3rd Battalion, 4th Brigade, 1st Northern Division,
I.R.A.

ῤῖῖ ὀ ῤῖῖῖῖῖ
ὀῖῖῖ ῤῖ ῤ-ῖῖῖῖῖ



VOLUNTEER WILLIAM KEARNEY
Drumquin, Co. Tyrone. Aged 27 years.
2nd Northern Division I.R.A.

Brían mac Cannaid

Óglach na h-Éireann



VOLUNTEER BERNARD McCANNY
Drumquin, Co. Tyrone. Aged 21 years.
2nd Northern Division I.R.A.

William Ó Deárlaoid

Óglach na h-Éireann



VOLUNTEER WILLIAM DEASLEY
Dromore, Co. Tyrone. Aged 24 years.
2nd Northern Division I.R.A., who died of wounds in Donegal
7th June 1922.

Τόζαδὸ ἀν τεὰττ κυμνε μαρ κυμνεαμ
ἀρ ἀν ζσεατταρ τρένεαρ ἀ φυαιρ
βάρ ἀρ ρον να h-έιρεανν ἀζ ραιτ'-
τί ζοβα ἀρ ἀν 4ύ λά δε μείτταμ ρα
βλιαη 1922, ραν κομπαε βειρε ιη ἀζαίτ
ἀη ηάηατ.

Ζο η'Οέηηαιὸ Ὀια Τροαίρε ορτὰ
Ζο Σαοηαιὸ Ὀια ἔιρε.

Dulce et decorum est pro Patria mori.

Remember them with Pride

(John K. Inghram, born Pettigo 1823)

Whom the Gods love die young.

ηὰε ρίλφίτὸ ἔιρε ἀση θεόηρη
ἀρ ρον ἀ ραιζούρ' βοιέτ

βειτὸ ἔιρε ρόρ ἀζ ααιτ ηί Ὀυιὸρη.

After truce operations

- (1) Incident at Pillego Border
- (2) Incident at Belleek Border
- (3) Capture of Finner's camp

2
4
1

P1183/4/1/13(2)

SHELLING of PETTIGO
ERETION OF MEMORIAL



Superintendent J. Murray,
Garda Síochána,
Cavan,
County Cavan.

Donegal County Council Archives

~~Leenane~~

Shelling of Pettigo & Belleek, 1922

By British ArtilleryOriginal despatches (to the Brigadier for Murray) of conditions
at Pettigo prior to

and utterly false account of fighting at Pettigo
prior to shelling, & shooting of two girls
- Miss McCroth and her cousin Miss McNeil.

Shelling
Petigo + Bellek
DISPATCHES

P/183/4/6/13

Brigadier J. Murray,

4th. Brigade, 1st. No. Division,

Irish Navy,

Milbracks,

Lysshannon.

Donegal County Council Archives

P/1831 4/2/11

POST OFFICE



TELEGRAPHS.



This Form must accompany any inquiry respecting this Telegram.

Office of Origin and Service Instructions.

Ballyshannon

Charges to pay s. d.

Headed in at 6 32

Received here at 7 5

TO

GRA

Police Ballydoyle

A 105 16 This Battalion moves to Strabane tomorrow A.A.A. Will send someone to see Kelleman Thomson Saturday or Sunday A.A.A. Notify change as whereabouts.

Second Rifle Bde
Finnerty

P/183/4/2/2

POST OFFICE



TELEGRAPHS.

This Form must accompany any inquiry respecting this Telegram.

Office Stamp.



Office of Origin and Service Instructions.

Charges } s. d.
to pay }

Handed }
in at }

Ballyshannon

3-207

M.

Received }
here at }

419

M.

TO }

Joe

Murray

Doran

Boston
evening

dead
Daly

inquest
gone

Donegal
down

this

Stephens

Donegal County Council Archive

P/183/4/2/3 5

POST OFFICE



TELEGRAPHS.

This Form must accompany any inquiry respecting this Telegram.

Office Stamp.

Office of Origin and Service Instructions.

Dublin D.

Charges }
to pay } s. d.

Handed } *2 38*
in at } M.

Received } *3 11*
here at } M.



TO }

Joseph P. ...

address letter 65 Eccles St

Donegal County

Donegal County Council Archives

p/183/4/2/4

POST OFFICE



TELEGRAPHS.



This Form must accompany any inquiry respecting this Telegram.

Office of Origin and Service Instructions.

Ballybofey

Charges } s. d.
to pay }

Handed } 12 25
in at }

Received } 12 35
here at }

TO }

come to

Murray 27. S. Moran

Ballybofey today Sweeney

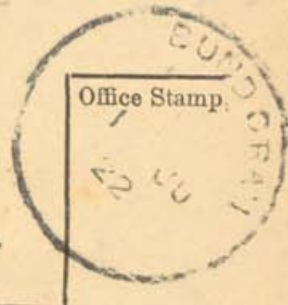
Donegal County Council Archives

P/1231 4/2/5

POST OFFICE



TELEGRAPHS.



This Form must accompany any inquiry respecting this Telegram.

Office of Origin and Service Instructions.

Charges } s. d.
to pay }

Handed }
in at }

Received }
here at } M.

Donegal

5-30 M. 6-10 M.

TO

Carroll Draper Bundoran

Tell Murray Ann gone to
Retayo M. Dermott

P 183 / 4 / 2 / 6

C. of B.	Charges to pay
Recd. from } <i>W. J. [unclear]</i>	s. d.
By <i>W. J. [unclear]</i>	

POST OFFICE TELEGRAPHS.

This Form must accompany any inquiry respecting this Telegram.

No. of Telegram
Sent.....M
To.....
By.....



Prefix	Handed in at <i>11-40</i>
--------	---------------------------

Office of Origin and Service Instructions

Words	Received here at
<i>2</i>	<i>Ballyliffey</i>
M.

Dublin

Brig O'Flaherty I.R.A Donegal

Brought before republican Justice and remanded in custody for 8 days pending instructions Home Affairs

B. or G. 3. Agency 19066. W. 30751. 20
25 million 1906. P. & Co. Ltd. (1929)

183/4/27

POST OFFICE



TELEGRAPHS.

Office Stamp.

This Form must accompany any inquiry respecting this Telegram.

Office of Origin and Service Instructions.

Redyphannon

Charges
to pay

s.



Handed
in at

11 23

M.

Received
here at

11 55

M.

TO

Mr Murray N.T. Moran

*Unavoidably absent until Wednesday
come Thursday evening
Mr Mallin*

00/2/22

TELEGRAM.

NO CHARGE FOR DELIVERY.

To Mr. [unclear]
N.T.

3267

If the Receiver of an Inland Telegram doubts its accuracy, he may have it repeated on payment of half the amount originally paid for its transmission, any fraction of 1d. less than $\frac{1}{2}$ d. being reckoned as $\frac{1}{2}$ d. and if it be found that there was any inaccuracy, the amount paid for repetition will be refunded. Special conditions are applicable to the repetition of Foreign Telegrams.

Donegal County Council Archives

P/183/4/2/7
(2)

P/183/L/2/8(1)

POST OFFICE  TELEGRAPHS.

This Form must accompany any inquiry respecting this Telegram.



Office of Origin and Service Instructions.

Merely-sublime

Charges } s. d.
to pay }

Handed in at 11 53 M. Received here at 12 4 26

TO: Commandant General Sweeney
Dublin Castle Shannon
all wishes in Thompson's murder
case required here not later
than Tuesday evening next
action

Urgent

4/3/22

Mr. J. Murry.
Bundoran

Donegal County Council Archive

Donegal County Council Archives

P/183/4/2/8(2)

P(183)4/2/9

POST OFFICE



TELEGRAPHS.



This Form must accompany any inquiry respecting this Telegram.

Office of Origin and Service Instructions:

Sallybofey

Charges } s. d.
to pay }

Handed }
in at }

5 45

M.

Received }
here at }

6 10

M.

TO }

Murray N T Bawran

HMFVA CUCCE U9YJS BFYPA A0YFL
AORLN LJOEV HFXNK LCOMX APTKP
EVLUH OACVP KDYTH PKPEV LSHLD
TPERN PTVES JZYJQ VOERT

*Command-
General*

p/183/4/3/1 (1) Finnes Camp

A case

I was arrested 12 days ago by Con. Mr. Gowan and is detained since in prison we cant complain of our treatment as I could live here for the rest of my life,

But I have six acres of meadow to cut and some force grass the is gone to loss, I have no one to do the work for me at home my Father is an old man and I have no Brother an if I am kept a

3
I dont know if some
of them would take
it.

Of course it is all right
for a man who has no
work to do been here

But every man was only
obeying the orders he
got from the officers
who was over him
since the start

If ~~you~~ we did not obey
them we would be
told we were coward
or B - we got no money
out of the whole show
only what we lost

Prisoners here for the
coming week it is going
to put a lot of our crop
to loss.

I dont know Com. Mc. Gowan
or I would put the case be
fore him.

I think you could let
a chap out on parole
any man who gives his
word is man enough to
keep it

It does not fit any of
the Bidoran men who is
in M. Travers, Helmarts
or M. Helman. I think
you should give them
a chance to give them
Parole

I have been told I was
a looter since I came
here though I never
got a word out of
any thing only what
I lost

Please let me know
your decision tomorrow
evening or Monday
morning as I
like to see you
and oblige

Michael Loughlin
Ron Bundoran
a Coy 3, Batt

Personae
To Michael Loughlin
The Ross.

Brig J. Murray

Rock Hospital

Ballyshannon

P/123/4/3/1 (2)

P/183/4/3/1(3)

To
Brigadier J. Murray,
4th Brigade Ist. Northern Division,
Irish National Army,
Military Barracks,
Ballyshannon.

A Chara,

While deploring the conditions under which Michl. O'Loughlin of Magheracar, Bundoran, left himself liable to arrest, and a prisoner in the hands of your forces, we desire to bring to your notice the following:-

The prisoner - Michael O'Loughlin - is the only son of feeble and aged parents, who are tenants of a farm of about eighteen acres, most of which is at present under crop. He has been the sole worker on the farm, and the only support of a help-family less, totally dependent on him, and his release, even temporarily, would be the means of saving the crops from destruction, and the family from starvation.

We honestly believe that, if allowed his liberty, even while the crops are being harvested, he will act loyally to any conditions imposed upon him, and we therefore plead that in the circumstances you will use your good offices and clemency, as far as is consistent with military discipline in securing his release.

Mise le meas mer,

*W. Frank Naylor, Rector of Finner
Chancellor of Clogher*

*Michael Inac Carvill, Catholic Clergyman,
Bundoran.*

Patrick McDonnell P.P.

Bundoran

Michael Woods cc Bundoran

Canon O'Dalaigh, Clerical in Charge "

P/183/4/3/2

Belleek

1/2/22

To Vice Reg.

2 caps,

There is a ~~case~~ case coming up at Enniskillen Sessions tomorrow which 3 Volunteers are witnesses. It is a motor accident where a Unionist from Kildenny seeks damages from Belleek Creamery, last time the case was on we had these witness kidnapped, but now if they don't appear the Creamery will be decreed for about £500 and the Suppliers to the Creamery (mostly Catholics) will suffer.

If these men appear the Creamery will win the case. It's a rather awkward situation. I should be grateful for your advice on this matter. I personally would be of the opinion that they should go to the sessions and defend the case.

Yours

I. Dally

N.B/ These witnesses will probably lose their jobs if they don't go.
Kindly reply per evening train if possible

2nd Batt 4th Brigade. 1st Lt W.
15/2/22

25V Co. 4th Bgd

I was in Donyal today. Learned that Capt H. Benton & Gallagher are ⁱⁿ very serious condition. Gallagher, practically hopeless. Benton has not a very chance. Their assistant - a man named Wilson said to the Coy of Rifle Brigade was arrested at Kayhey by 7 Coy about 2 or 3 pm today. I could not get a correct statement of affair. But an old soldier said he was a deserter & promised to take them to where there were arms & on their being about to proceed fired 2 revolver shots into them. Police Val. Malachy who was present & grappled with him - took revolver from him but he escaped. The men were removed to Hospital Donyal operated on by Dr. Wernock, Sallwan Boyce.

The culprit Wilson was an officer servant in Donyal Workhouse while the British military were there. The report of the Coy. Of at last Batt Col meeting leads colour to a suspicion that some ~~there~~ ^{enemy} evilly disposed persons engineered this thing but this must be treated with the greatest reserve. I directed the Coy. Of Gildia to police the town with 12 men bought arms with batons have a review of arms at these Barracks H. D. beside the R. B. Church. The Batt Of went on to D. W. H. 2. D. number taking the prisoner & a second person who was suspected of being ^{implicated} in the affair. Adjutant

The R. B. G. promised to put every circumstance but when I see you I will be able to say if they are of any use.

P/183/4/3/3(2)

H. Q. No. 4 Brigade.

Friday

A case,

Enclosed is reply from Home Affairs as to the procedure in the case of Thompson the prisoner. Please see that this instruction is carried out & and have him removed to Sligo gaol. The wire will require to be presented to the Prison Governor, as well as the a statement signed by the Justice who remands ~~him~~ the prisoner. Expect to see you to-morrow morning.

Yours truly

Jc

The Prisoner is known as Alfred Thompson of D. Coy Rifle Brigade said to be a native of London - his address being given as 73 Billon St Rotherhit London

That he did with murderous intent deliberately and wilfully shoot Captain Hugh Britton and O Gallagher at Dongal at 12.30 am or thereabouts on morning of 15th day of February 1922.

That Captain Hugh Britton & Gallagher have died on 16th February 1922. That the ~~findings~~ finding of Jury who held inquest was that said Captain Hugh Britton & Gallagher were murdered by said Alfred Thompson the Prisoner

35
SAORSTÁT ÉIREANN.

183/63364
Re Shooting of James Gallagher of Burtton
at Donescat by British Soldier - 13th Feb. 1922.

J. Re A. Military Pensions.

~~Re Pensions of James Gallagher~~
re List of Batt. & Coy. Officers.

Expenses incurred by witnesses at Summary of Evidence in
the case of Sgt. Thomson.

	£	s	d
Train fare (8 persons)	27	:	17: 0
Car hire (8 persons).	3	:	3: 0
	31	:	0: 0

Witnesses: M. O'Coherly.
C. O'Grady.
J. Brown.
P. Hoshan.
H. Gallagher.
J. Travers.
E.J. McGoldrick.
Thomas Daly.

6th, 7th, 8th, & 9th
March, 1928

Court-Martial of Sgt. Thomson.

	£	s	d
Train fare (5 persons)	11	:	8 : 0
Car hire - 2 cars.	5	:	6 : 0
Train fare - Mr McGoldrick Mr Daly.	1	:	4 : 4
	1	:	4 : 4
Car hire - 100 miles, Ballyhokey-Ilaco.	3	:	3 : 0
	21	:	2 : 8

Witnesses: M. O'Coherly.
C. O'Grady.
J. Brown.
H. Gallagher.
J. Travers.
E. McGoldrick.

3rd, 4th, 5th, & 6th
April 1928.

Hotel bill for both occasions. £24 : 8 : 0.

H.Q. 3rd Batt.

No 4 Brigade

1st Div

IRA

To Vice Brigadier

A Lapa

Yesterday evening I called to see the Div O/C but he was gone home. I told the Div Adj our position (I rec'd a despatch from from Sinn Féin to have parades called for Sunday 2nd April and get those willing to join or affirm their allegiance to Republic and send on result of each boy. also I hady was acting Brigadier until the Convention meets) well of course we are taking no heed to those despatches but we are having the ordinary Batt. Council and I wish you to come. I also asked Div Adj to get the Div O/C to come. oo

for fear of any split in this Batt as
S O Flogherty or some of his staff is
coming I hear, but I believe this
Batt is unanimous to keep under
the I.R. Army under the Capt.

Yr mfr
Do Capn

3rd Brigade

5th Brigade

1st Lt Col

Batt Command

Donegal Council Archives

Peterson B & H. Council meeting.

2/4/22

Donegal County Council Archives

HQ 3rd Batt.

No 4 Brigade

1st Ath Div

IRA

10 Brigadier

Recd from the
 Brigadier a despatch for to send
 the men here on the run home across
 that border again the Brigadier of
 2. Brigade of 2nd Ath Div also one
 for the Divisional to the same effect.
 it was opened by their despatch
 rider and sent on this length by
 word of mouth and we were not
 to allow them to come in here any
 more. The men here think
 their Brigadier was in Dobb Ballin
 at the Convention so the don't want

to follow his foot steps so the say.
if the dont the dont know what
the are to do but they would like
word from. this his comadt.
we are not releasing them with
out your order. Specials are
still raiding around here. as
~~it is~~ usual. you shall have a
more detail. be spatch immediately

The mine
oo capu

Batt Comadt

May, 1922

Donegal County Council Archives

Received 11:45 a.m.

1st May 1922

Brig. H. Murray

P/153/4/3/6

Yinner Camp

Ballyshannon

1st May 1922

to Brig. H. Murray.
4th Brigade

A copy,

I demand an immediate explanation and apology for the detention of 4 of our men by your force at Drombae Ballyshannon last night.

I also demand the return of arms & ammunition and motor tools retained by you.

If above request is not complied with before 12 P.M. tonight I must take action to have ~~it~~ it complied with.

I have not interfered with any of your troops in this area but will not guarantee safe conduct if you do not do likewise.

Yinnie

T. Daly

Brig

~~4th Brigade~~

W. W. J. J.

D.R.A. Inspector

1/5/22

Interesting only

Donegal County Council Archives

R/183/4/3/7

~~Personal~~

(1)

From ~~Andrew Graham~~, Gladys
(B. Special) Treasurer Rock Bks Ballyshannon
1st July, 1922

10

0 c

No 11. Brigade

1st Northern Div.

The Post Bk.
Ballyshannon

1/7/22

To Mr. o/c.
No. 4. Broadpads

Dear Sir

With reference to your letter of the 24th I came here and is detained since. My object in writing to you is, I would feel very much obliged if you could kindly arrange to call here, as soon please as you possibly can, as I want to have a talk with you.

Please do come as soon as you can as I have something particular to say, and very much O.K.

Yours respectfully
Andrew Graham,

P/183/4/3/8

RIALTAS SEALADACH NA HÉIREANN

(IRISH PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT)

Reference No.

S.

ACCOUNTANCY OFFICE,
CIVIC GUARD DEPOT,
LITTLE DENMARK STREET,
BAILE ATHA CLIATH.
12th. July, 1922.

Col. Comndt. J. Murray,
Brigadier,
No. 4 Nthn. Divn.

Dear Joe,

Just a line to say that my wife has asked me to write you concerning her brother, who is somewhere in Tyrconnel.

He had to leave Tyrone, owing to the attention of the Specials some time ago, and we do not know which Camp he wandered into.

For a time he was in "Oakfield Park", Raphoe, and lately was located in the house of Miss McKay, Churchill, Letterkenny, so you will probably know.

His name is :- HUGH MCGINN of TAMLET, ESKRA, CO. TYRONE., and was on the old Co. Monaghan Flying Column - You probably know his cousin :- JIMMIE KEENAN of DOOHAMLET Who was under Sentence Of Death in Belfast.

I hope you will look him up, and do what you can for him. I shall see you (D.V.) in Bundoran in August.

With Very Best Wishes,

Yours F. fully,

Shaun B. Macmanus

F/183/4/3/9

Bunboran.

1st. Aug. '22.

A Capa,

I have just received a
note from my brother stating
that owing to his being unavoidably
called away he could not
keep his appointment with you.
He regrets having caused you
any inconvenience and hopes
you will accept this apology
muje do capa
m. m.

Donegal County Council Archives

From

Marion Murphy, Bundoran

—

Bundoran.

Aug 21 1922.

Dear you.

I would like to bring under your notice that three of my sisters were putting Calves out of a meadow on Monday Evening & they were deliberately fired on by our posts the bullets grazing them. you know our house is directly in the line of fire & it is only at the risk of our lives we venture out at all. I would not mind at all for my part but my Mother is a complete wreck & you know. She has got trouble enough.

So I would be thankful if you would see to it all we want is to get living in peace in fact we are afraid to go out to the meadow to work. So I am sure this will find you earliest attention

I remain yours sincerely
John Johnston

Complaint
John Johns ton

Brigadier Joseph Murray.

22nd AU
A 1

Finner Camp.

Bally Shannon.

P183/4/3/10
(2)

Donegal County Council Archives

Prisoner for Operation

F11834/3/11

Linn's Camp

Thursday

Aug 3rd
1921

Statement of Daniel Harkin

Leaving the New Court Area to escape capture after the arrest of my brother I sought refuge in the Executive Billet at Donoughmore H's. Castleferrix

When this billet was taken over by Free State troops Tom Gen Sweeney allowed me to proceed to the G. N. Hotel Bandon as a refugee. On the evening of July 8th I was arrested outside the Chapel in Bandon and detained here since without charge.

I wish to be released on parole
to proceed home X

Signed

to to writing

Donegal County Council Archives

Dungloe
Wednesday

A cane

I came here to-day
& expected to find some
of our men here. You
will come to-morrow or
next day & bring B.M.
Gallagher of Pettip, and
a good man from No
2. Bring blankets or
woolens of some kind
Also change of clothes,
etc. Expect you all
to-morrow or at latest
next day. If you are
teaching get a few
days off. 3. 7c.

P.S. Brigades Engineers to come also.

7c

NOTES FOR 1922.

24

183/4/3/12 A

Donegal County Council Archives

Mr. Murray

Letter from ON H. MAJESTY'S SERVICE

Tom Mc Shea, from Belfast Russia / Moscow

Visit to Tom & I at home in ROYAL H
Belfast East

~~Letter from O'Gallagher, P. Johnston & Co~~

Letter from Mr Joseph Murray
to the Governor

H. H. Russon

29/12/21

Lark St

Belfast & GOVERNORS
Reply 30th Dec '21

94

To Sluagh, Conn.
white on Saol.

P183/4(3/13C)

Donegal County Council Archives

Not
Dunbar

17/7/22

Donegal County Council Archives

Miss Bury

1st St. Dun.

J. R. A.

Donegal County Council Archives

P/183/4/3/13(2)

F

From

Also Carroll.
Bailey Kemler



Mr. J. Murray.

by Mr. J. Gallagher
Church St.

Bundoran

Co. Donegal

P1183/463/113(3)

Urgent

Opened in mistake by No.

Signed, Bde. Adj't.

v/c

No 4 Brigade

1st Northern Division

P/183/4/3/13 (4)

Re
Belleek
Cathro

24/7/23

O/c 4th Bgde
1st N. Division

183/4/3/13(5) J. R. a

Owen Gallagher
Ballykinnear

Donegal County Council Archives

1871
JAN 15
1871

183/4/3/113 (6)

Joseph Murray,
N.Y.
Bundoran,
Co Donegal,

22/ Owen Gallagher
Hut 19 C Coy
Ballyhinlar Camp No 1

Donegal County Council Archives

P/183/4B/13(7)

17/1/22

V. Urgent.

Re Div. Meeting Butt Hall,
Ballydooley, on 20/1/22.

Mei O/S

No. 4 Brigade

Banagher

I. R. A.

P/182/91/3/13(8)

G.C.
4 Brigade,
First Northern Division
Rock Barracks.
Ballyshannon

F. Keenan
had a shot fired against
the Special on Sunday.
Specials did all that.

Capt. Parry stated voluntarily to
F. Keenan that they shot
Aiken accidentally. No shot
was fired by I.R.A. men
He will stand
public inquiry.

RIALTAS SEALADACH NA HEIREANN



GAMES

AUG. 5 - 14

COLONEL COMMANDANT JOSEPH MURRAY,

BRIGADIER,

NO. 4. NORTHERN DIVISION,

BUNDORAN,

Tyrconnel.

Sham B. McManus

P/183/4/3/13 (9)



BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS,

4th BRIGADE,

1st Northern Division,

Dept. Br A

Ref. J/25

192

To vice-Brig

A Cóna,

(1) You are requested to attend a Brigade Council meeting to be held in the Training Camp, Bshannon on Sunday the ~~28~~ 29th inst., @ 3pm. sharp.

I am bringing all the ~~same~~ Special Service Cpts. to it, and they will bring monthly reports to it. I am dispatching them to that effect.

- Agenda:-
- (1) Reports from Battalions.
 - (2) The dispatch service.
 - (3) Fixing of BATT. boundaries (not the Boundary Commission)
 - (4) Finance.
 - (5) Gene Special Services.
 - (6) General.

Mupe

le meaf mór

Séan MacCuisell (Commtd.)

Adjutant.

P.S. Sorry to hear off your illness. Best wishes for a speedy recovery. Hope to see you in usual form on Sunday
Séan.

P/183/4/4/1(2)

H. Q.

To Vice-Brig.
No. 4 Brigade.

A Caps,

The O/C instructed me call a
Brigade Council at which you
will preside. It will be held at
H. Q. (Ballyhokey Barracks) on Saturday,
12th inst. @ 12 noon.

Yours truly,

Béan mac Cumail

Adjutant.

p/183/4/4/2

a check-

Had mobilisation on Tuesday evg.
Strength of Coy. including officers
120 number of arms in Coy.

Revolvers 6 in working order
Rifles 2 in working order
Shot guns 4 in working order
Ammunition. Cartridge 500

Revolvers Bullets mixed 400

See Enfield bullets 20

We have also some Ball cartridge

Strength of the company in detail

About 48 R.I.C. 1 B + 4

Soldiers 60

Equipment for 500 for
armed Coy.

5 names of officer of Coy
Capt. Wm. Tiede

1st Lieut. J. Maclean

2nd Hugh Kerrison

Ósúlaíís na héireann.

P/183/4/4/3



Dept. D.A.

DIVISIONAL HEADQUARTERS,
1st Northern Division,

Ref. 70.

5/1/22......192

Vice Commandant,
No. 4. Brigade.

A Cara,

No Volunteer is to take part in any discussion on the present Peace Treaty as a member of the Army.

The Army as such is to be kept free from Politics and any man wishing to express his views may do so through a Sinn Fein Club. The same strict discipline as heretofore is to be observed. This is to be made known to all ranks.

Mise,

J. Blanton
.....Divisional Adjutant.

3/1/22.

From

Div. Adj.

Donegal County Council Archives

P/183/4/4/4

2nd Batt 4th Brigade, 12th Div.

8/1/1922

A Battalion Council meeting will
be held at the Hall, Ballintrea
at 4 o'clock this evening
(Sunday)

By

Adjutant

2nd Batt

To Vice Commr

4th Brigade

12th Div

8/1/22

Donegal County Council Archives

2nd Batt., 4th Brigade, 1st Northern Division.

Dept. AdjtDate 9/11/22

Ref. No.

Time 2 yearsTo V. Bourne
4th Brigade.

I enclose copy of circular to each Coy of B.

About the Batt M. O. this I learn from Batt B that there is another likely man in the Musketeer Coy. If you see the Batt B perhaps it might be as well that Joe Maguire be appointed as he seems to be a bit put out on hearing about the Musketeer chap. My reason for writing you on the matter now is on acct of Maguire being his work showing to have distinct lapsed on the ground of being an active Volunteer.

I don't want you of course to pass the thing if the B. thinks the other man would suit, but merely to keep the chap in your mind, as he seems to wish to remain in the locality & to work up in the Volunteers. I find as a Volunteer I ^{will} not be of much use for physical strain for over a year hence owing to danger of rupture & if Maguire took my place it'd it would satisfy him.

Signed Adjutant

Fines

Bole Ady.

9/1/22.

Donegal County Council Archives

13/1/22.

P/153/4/46

To:
 The O.C. 4th Brigade, 1st Northern Division.

The following is a report a occurrence of
 that has happened in D Boy's area, on the 11th July 22.
 A motor passing through Tallentree in the direction of
 Ballykannon the driver of which discharged two shots
 to the danger of the population No. of Car J. H. 317. The
 driver's name to the best of ^{my} knowledge is Mr. T. Reid ex Police
 Man's Car. Please instruct what steps to take.

(Signed)

O. J. O'Connell
 2nd Bath, 10th Brigade

Óstáilís na héireann.

P/183/4/4/7



BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS,

4th BRIGADE,

1st Northern Division,

Dept. *B.V.A.*

Ref. *16J.*

17. 1. 22

192

To vice Brig.

S léosa,

(1) you are requested to attend a Divisional Council meeting to be held in the Butt Hall, Ballybofey on Sunday, the 22nd inst. at 3 pm. sharp.

(2) you will be ready to answer any questions relating to your work.

miúe

le meap móp

*Séan Mde Cunnell. Comdt.
Brig. Adjt.*

Above.

There was nothing of
importance at a meeting
Those from ^{below} Ballintoe did not attend
I don't know why. Everything
appears going on fairly well

J. M. [Signature]

16/1/22

Donegal County Council Archives

From

Bde Adj.

26/1/22

Donegal County Council Archives

H. 2, 3rd Batt

No 1 Brigade

3rd Western Div.

9/2/22

To the OC, No 4 Bde

1st Northern Div

A Chara,

During the time of training
of your troops at Sullaghan Camp

Issued 50 Rounds of Ball .503

50 " " " 450

for training purposes. I was told by
your Staff Officers, that it would be
returned.

As I have orders to hand
in all stuff, I would be obliged if you
would let me have same

Y^r m^{rs}
Batt Quartr Master

P/183/4/4(10C)

11.2.22.

To vice Commndt

4th Brigade

I have notified all Branches
of Special Services for Monday 13th
Scouting and Dispatch 5 o'clock P.M.
Enquiries 6
Transport 7

Signed

vice Commndt 2nd Batt

F183/4/4/10(2)

O'Leary nu h. Eneann

3rd Batt 4th Brig. 13th Northern Div.
24th Feb. 1922.

Le Capu,

Batt Council. St. Man's Hall, Pebrigo. Sun 26th Mich
4 P. m.

Brig Dance. do do

but a little later.

do Capu

Batt adft.

ÓBLÁIS NA hÉIREANN.

P/183/4/4/10(3)



BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS,

4th BRIGADE,

1st Northern Division,

Dept.....

Ref.....

14 - 3 - 1922,

To Vic-Brig.

A Cás,

Brigade Staff meeting will be held in
"The Hut" Donegal on Thurs., 16th inst. @ 6pm.

Brigade Convention will be held @ 7.30pm.
same place & date.

Yours truly,

St. Adjutant.

14 / 3 / 22

Donegal County Council Archives

P/183/4/4/10 (4)

Ozling nu h. Capann
3rd Batt. N^o Brigade. 1st Northern Div.

A Capn.

Batt. Council will be held
in Petrop on Frid. 17th inst at
6 p.m. Fr Hackett C.C. is
having a Dance on the same night
so if you care to come you can
arrange accordingly.

I enclose ticket for
Brigade Dance, to be held 26th inst.
to Capn.

Batt. Adjt

ÓΣΤΛΑΪΣ ΝΑ ΗΕΪΡΕΔΑΝΗ.

P/183/4/4/10 (5)

1st NORTHERN DIVISION.

Dept. D.A......

Ref.....

DIVISIONAL HEADQUARTERS,
DRUMBOE CASTLE,
STRANORLAR,

To:

30/3/22.192...

Brigadier J. Murray.

I want you to call a meeting of all Battalion O/C's and Staffs (other than those suspended i.e. O/C.1st.Batt.) and Company Commissioned Officers for the most convenient Centre on Monday 3rd.Prox. at 8.30.p.m.
I enclose a circular from G.H.Q. which is most timely.

Mise,

Ar Son *gylenon* Commandant General.
.....Adjutant.

Oglaigh na h-Eireann.

P/183/4/4/10(6)

2nd Batt., 4th Brigade, 1st Northern Division.

Dept.
Ref. No.

Date.....

Time.....

To V.L.
4/13/22

old time

Sunday	2nd	April	4.30	Loghy Bas School
"	"	"	6.0	Memadrum } at Loughesky
"	"	"	6	Townsville } Station
Monday	3rd	"	7.30	Donegal - the Hut Ballintra
"	"	"	8.30	Ballintra
Tuesday	4th	"	7.0	Belluck
"	"	"	8	Mulleck

notice sent out for roades
as above.

dot
21/3/22

1889

31/3/22

Northam Division

Date

Time

Donegal County Council Archives

Oglaig na h-Eireann
=====

2nd Batt 4th Brigade
1st Northern Division.
II, 2/22.

To Cash Company O/C

You will observe the following instructions:-

- (1) All officers and men to take every precaution for their own safety.
- (2) To keep a vigilant eye on the movements and meetings of Ulster specials in their area.
- (3) Insure that all arms &c are under effective control.
- (4) To take steps to prevent any incendiary action by specials.

It is important this be attended to at once.

You will carefully observe the following extracts from special memorandum issued by order of Chief of Staff.

(1) Enemy Evacuation. All enemy stations whether evacuated or not, and buildings evacuated by the R.I.C. Auxiliary, or Military are to be immediately taken over for protection by our troops, and where not required for Barracks for our troops or police, such buildings are to be handed over to their rightful owners, whether private individuals or public authorities, immediately such persons are in a position to take them over. Where buildings are handed over as above a guard of 4 men in charge of an N.C.O. will be sufficient.

(2) Police. Pending the setting up of a regular police force the present company police shall be disbanded as such and returned to their respective Volunteer units. The old system whereby the Volunteers were entirely responsible for public order and public safety will be temporarily reverted to. The Battalion Police Officer will be retained as such and will be responsible to the Battalion Commandant in future.

Where a serious outbreak occurs an investigation shall be held to determine if proper preventive measures were taken, and if the perpetrators have not been brought to justice, to determine if there was slackness or want of efficiency in pursuing inquiries.

As you have been already notified on 10th inst you will be held personally responsible for the maintenance of law and order in your Company area, and you will therefore take the necessary preventive measures against any serious irregularities.

Signed Adjutant - for O/C 2nd Batt.

P.S. If you have not already sent me returns of injuries to property and persons etc. asked for please let me have them before Wednesday next.

2nd Batt., 4th Brigade, 1st Northern Division.

Dept.

Date 11/2/22

Ref. No.

Time 4.20 pm

To Vice Commandt
4th Bgde.

Two men who were held prisoners
by no. 1 Batt Coy were transferred
to camp here last night. They had
been arrested & held I believe as
reprisal for arrest by northern
force of I.R.A. men from no. 1 Batt.

I notice mention of amnesty
by Prov. Govt. in today's press.

Please let me or the Comd
Off have instructions.

One of the men was transferred
to Hospital today suffering from
Flue or Pneumonia

Adjutant
2nd Batt

Amisford

Wm. Shannon

12. 2. 22.

O/C
J.R. Camp.

A Capt. Shannon.

They to report that the condition
of prisoner Albert York is improving
though he is not yet out of danger
He is suffering from influenza
& though pneumonia has been
awakened upto the present, there is
still some possibility of its onset.

Pulse, 100. Temp. 99° 0 - Resp. 24.

Wise to measure.

Wm. Shannon.

W/o J.C.

Surgeon to 1st North British

Rock Hospital

P/183/4/4/3(2)

12/2/22

The patient Albert Yorké is improved
this morning T 99. pulse good
& taking plenty nourishment.
Breathing quite easy

S^g Dr. Aidan

Donegal County Council Archives

Despatched by

O. G. J. Daly

ÓBLÁIS NA héireann.

P/183/4/4/14 (1)



BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS,

4th BRIGADE,

1st Northern Division,

Dept.....

Ref.....

Feb 23rd 1922

1922

Received from ^{W.C.} 2 Commandant 4th Bde Northern
Division the prisoner Rfa Alfred Thompson

V. P.
2nd 13 to the Rifle Bde

23/2/22

Donegal County Council Archives

OGLAIGH na hEIREANN.

P/183/4/4/14

(2)



DEPT. _____

HEADQUARTERS,
1st BRIGADE,
3rd WESTERN DIVISION.

REF. No. _____

February 21st, 1922

To Vice Commdt 4th, Brigade 1st, Northern Division.

Received prisoner Albert Thompson safe for remand in custody
at Headquarters 1st, Brigade 3rd Western Division.

Signed

Adjutant 1st, Brigade

3rd, Western Division.

Donegal County Council Archives

p/183/4/4/114(3)
104 Brig 419

24/2/22

To Vice Brigade C

& Capt.

Reply received from WA
Re Thompson.

Yes he can be allowed
an interview with Major Reilly
and any other assistance
"in reason" with a view to
preparing a defence. It would
be well although to have
a member of the guard
present at each interview
just as a precaution.
Hoping the recent political
developments have your approval
mine be met.

G O

MON.

SIGNALING. REPORT OF 4TH BDE. P(183/4/4/15a)
1ST NTHN. DIV.

ENDING 22ND FEB. 1922

1ST BATT. REPORT. Not yet Received.

2nd BATT. REPORT.

According to Reports Received From A. B. D. E. G. H. Coys. Signallers are getting on as well as can be expected for the time. F. Coy. Reports are not Satisfactory. No Report from C. Coy yet.

3RD BATT. REPORT.

DATE OF PARADE	WHERE HELD	NOS. PRESENT	NOS. ABSENT	NOS. EXCUSED	NOS. ON WORK	WORK CARRIED OUT.
22 ND JAN. 1922	A. Coy.	9.	0	1	10	Flag Drill and Station Work.
28 TH " "	B. Coy.	4.	0	0	4.	Flag Drill.
28 TH " "	C. Coy.	6	0	0	6.	Coy is PRACTISING MORSE. CODE.
29 TH " "	D. Coy.	10.	0	0	10.	Instructions in Morse Code.
29 TH " "	E. Coy.	10	0	0	10	Instruction on Morse Code.
29 TH " "	F. Coy.	9	0	0	9	Instruction on Morse Code.
4 TH FEB. 1922	G. Coy.	6	0	0	6	Instruction on Code.
4 TH " "	D. Coy.	10	0	0	10	" " "
4 TH " "	E. Coy.	10	0	0	10	" " "
4 TH " "	F. Coy.	9	0	0	9	" " "
5 TH " "	A. Coy.	8	0	0	8	" Lamp Reading "
6 TH " "	B. Coy.	4	0	0	4.	Lamp and Flag Station Work.
11 TH Feb. 22	G. Coy	6	0	0	6	Examination on Morse Code.

1183 14/4/15 (2)

3RD Batt. Report. Continued

Date of Parade	Present	Absent	Excused	No. on Roll	Work Carried out	Where Held
11 th Feb	8	1	1	10	Flag Signalling	D. Company
11 th Feb	10	0	0	10	Flag and Lamp Signalling	E. Company
11 th Feb	8	1	0	9	Lamp Reading	F. Company
12 th Feb	8	0	0	8	Lamp and Flag Reading	A Company
13 th Feb	4	0	0	4	Flag Drill	B. Company
18 Feb	8	0	0	8	Lamp Reading	A. Company
19 Feb	4	0	0	4	Map Reading	B Company
21 Feb	6	0	0	6	Lamp Reading	C. Company
22 Feb	4	0	0	4	Section Drill	B. Company
24 Feb	8	0	0	8	Map Reading	A Company
25 Feb	4	0	0	4	Lamp Reading	B. Company

From Reports Received From the Officers and N.C.O. of the 3rd Battalion 4th Brigade. They are doing their duty under grave danger. The greatly reduced numbers of Parades go to prove the fact. Large consignments of Enemy Forces are posted amongst them. with the result that they are carrying on their work under threats, and danger of arrest and death.

SIGNED

BRIGADE CHIEF OF SIGNALLING.

4th BRIGADE.

1ST NTHN. DIVISION. I. R. A

DATE. 3RD MARCH. 1922.

Engineering Dept.

February

Monthly Report; 1932.

Headquarters,
No. 4 Brigade,
1st Northern Div.

Organization.

Batt. No.	Strength.	No. of engineers.	Eng. Officers appointed.	Company sections, district strength in brackets
1				
2	750	65	4 Sect. Comm. / D.M.	(a) Bohannon (1), (b) Belleck (1), (c) Muller (1), (e) Donoghue (1)
3	470	24	1 Sect. Comm.	(a) Pattigo (45), (c) Esteney (52)

Training.

(No. of men trained in each subject.)

P/153/4(4)/5 (3)

Batt. No.	Comp. Sect.	Bridges	Mines	Road Dist.	Railways
1					
2	A	20	20	20	20
	B	4	4	4	4
	C	12	12	12	12
	E	20	20	20	20
3	A	12	12	12	12
	B	12	12	12	12

Lectures Fieldwork etc.

(No. of men present.)

Batt. No.	Comp. Sect.	Lectures
1		
2	A	31
	B	26
	C	19
	E	32
3	A	24
	B	26

Remarks:- One Parade of "B" sections, No 3 Batt., was not held owing to the activity of the weather. No Reports have been received from No 1. Batt. although I have despatched the Batt. Lieut twice & also the Batt. O/C. I visited "C" Sect. & "E" Sect., No 2 Batt. on Wed, 1st inst. They are doing well, the attendance being fairly regular.
Brigade Capt.

Time Sheet

Station A.

P/153/4/15 (4)

Route A. B. C. G. Coy.				Date	Destination	Remarks
Ref	No	Time Recd	Time Desp	Date	Destination	Remarks
1	1	1.15	1.30	21/1/22	Kelligo	
1	1	1.45	2.00	22/1/22	Edinney	
1	1	2.00	2.15	23/1/22	Killybeg	
1	1	2.15	2.30	24/1/22	Ballymangan	
1	1	2.30	2.45	25/1/22	Ballymangan	
1	1	2.45	3.00	26/1/22	Kelligo	
1	1	3.00	3.15	27/1/22	Edinney	
1	1	3.15	3.30	28/1/22	Killybeg	
1	1	3.30	3.45	29/1/22	Edinney	
1	1	3.45	4.00	30/1/22	Kelligo	
1	1	4.00	4.15	31/1/22	Killybeg	
1	1	4.15	4.30	1/2/22	Edinney	
1	1	4.30	4.45	2/2/22	Killybeg	
1	1	4.45	5.00	3/2/22	Killybeg	
1	1	5.00	5.15	4/2/22	Edinney	
1	1	5.15	5.30	5/2/22	Killybeg	
1	1	5.30	5.45	6/2/22	Killybeg	
1	1	5.45	6.00	7/2/22	Edinney	
1	1	6.00	6.15	8/2/22	Killybeg	
1	1	6.15	6.30	9/2/22	Killybeg	
1	1	6.30	6.45	10/2/22	Killybeg	
1	1	6.45	7.00	11/2/22	Edinney	
1	1	7.00	7.15	12/2/22	Killybeg	
1	1	7.15	7.30	13/2/22	Killybeg	
1	1	7.30	7.45	14/2/22	Edinney	
1	1	7.45	8.00	15/2/22	Killybeg	
1	1	8.00	8.15	16/2/22	Killybeg	
1	1	8.15	8.30	17/2/22	Edinney	
1	1	8.30	8.45	18/2/22	Killybeg	
1	1	8.45	9.00	19/2/22	Killybeg	
1	1	9.00	9.15	20/2/22	Edinney	
1	1	9.15	9.30	21/2/22	Killybeg	
1	1	9.30	9.45	22/2/22	Killybeg	
1	1	9.45	10.00	23/2/22	Edinney	
1	1	10.00	10.15	24/2/22	Killybeg	
1	1	10.15	10.30	25/2/22	Killybeg	
1	1	10.30	10.45	26/2/22	Edinney	
1	1	10.45	11.00	27/2/22	Killybeg	
1	1	11.00	11.15	28/2/22	Killybeg	
1	1	11.15	11.30	29/2/22	Edinney	
1	1	11.30	11.45	30/2/22	Killybeg	
1	1	11.45	12.00	31/2/22	Killybeg	
1	1	12.00	12.15	1/3/22	Edinney	
1	1	12.15	12.30	2/3/22	Killybeg	
1	1	12.30	12.45	3/3/22	Killybeg	
1	1	12.45	1.00	4/3/22	Edinney	
1	1	1.00	1.15	5/3/22	Killybeg	
1	1	1.15	1.30	6/3/22	Killybeg	
1	1	1.30	1.45	7/3/22	Edinney	
1	1	1.45	2.00	8/3/22	Killybeg	
1	1	2.00	2.15	9/3/22	Killybeg	
1	1	2.15	2.30	10/3/22	Edinney	
1	1	2.30	2.45	11/3/22	Killybeg	
1	1	2.45	3.00	12/3/22	Killybeg	
1	1	3.00	3.15	13/3/22	Edinney	
1	1	3.15	3.30	14/3/22	Killybeg	
1	1	3.30	3.45	15/3/22	Killybeg	
1	1	3.45	4.00	16/3/22	Edinney	
1	1	4.00	4.15	17/3/22	Killybeg	
1	1	4.15	4.30	18/3/22	Killybeg	
1	1	4.30	4.45	19/3/22	Edinney	
1	1	4.45	5.00	20/3/22	Killybeg	
1	1	5.00	5.15	21/3/22	Killybeg	
1	1	5.15	5.30	22/3/22	Edinney	
1	1	5.30	5.45	23/3/22	Killybeg	
1	1	5.45	6.00	24/3/22	Killybeg	
1	1	6.00	6.15	25/3/22	Edinney	
1	1	6.15	6.30	26/3/22	Killybeg	
1	1	6.30	6.45	27/3/22	Killybeg	
1	1	6.45	7.00	28/3/22	Edinney	
1	1	7.00	7.15	29/3/22	Killybeg	
1	1	7.15	7.30	30/3/22	Killybeg	
1	1	7.30	7.45	31/3/22	Edinney	
1	1	7.45	8.00	1/4/22	Killybeg	
1	1	8.00	8.15	2/4/22	Killybeg	
1	1	8.15	8.30	3/4/22	Edinney	
1	1	8.30	8.45	4/4/22	Killybeg	
1	1	8.45	9.00	5/4/22	Killybeg	
1	1	9.00	9.15	6/4/22	Edinney	
1	1	9.15	9.30	7/4/22	Killybeg	
1	1	9.30	9.45	8/4/22	Killybeg	
1	1	9.45	10.00	9/4/22	Edinney	
1	1	10.00	10.15	10/4/22	Killybeg	

For Month ending 23. Total _____
 Signed N. C. O
A. Coy.

Time Sheet

P/183/14/15(8)

Station Lettercran

Route Pettigo

Date 22nd Feb. '22

Ref	No	Time Pac'd	Time Dasp	Date	Destination	Remarks
	1	1.15 p.m.	1.30 p.m.	11/2/22	Ballymongan	
	1	5. p.m.	6.30 -	12/2/22	Stramorlar	
	1	7. -	7-30 -	14/2/22	-	
	1	6.30 -	-	-	Pettigo	
	1	7.30 -	8. -	-	-	
	1	12. noon	12.10 -	18/2/22	Meenakeern	
	1	3 p.m.	4 -	19/2/22	Pettigo	
	1	12 noon	12.15 p.m.	21/2/22	Mallinabreen	
	1	-	-	-	Meenakeern	
	1	-	-	-	Ballymongan	
	1	3 p.m.	3.30 -	-	-	
	1	12 noon	12.15 -	-	-	
	1	3. p.m.	3.30	-	Meenakeern	
	1	-	-	-	Mallinabreen	

For Month ending 22nd Feb '22 Total 14.

Signed 1st Lieut.

C. Company.

Time Sheet

P/153/14/4/15 (C)

Station Letterchrom

Route Pettigo

Date 22nd Feb. '22

Ref	No	Time Recd	Time Desp	Date	Destination	Remarks
	3	10.30 a.m.	10.40 a.m.	28/1/22	Killygorden	
	3	12. noon.	12.10 p.m.	-	Pettigo	
	1	3. p.m.	3.10 -	-	Stramorlar	
	1	3.40 -	3.50 -	-		
	1	4.15 -	4.20 -	29/1/22	Meenakeern	
	1	6.45 -	7.30 -	30/1/22	Ederney.	
	1	10. a.m.	12. noon	1/2/22	Pettigo	
	1	5.30 p.m.	6. p.m.	-	-	
	1	3.20 -	4. -	2/2/22	Meenakeern.	
	1	7.30 -	8.30 -	-	Pettigo	
	1	1.15 -	2.30 -	3/2/22	Brigade I. O.	
	4	4.30 -	5 -	-	Pettigo	
	3	1.30 -	2 -	5/2/22	Mallinalreen	
	2	5.15 -	6.30 -	-	Meenakeern.	
	1	-	-	-	Ballymongan.	
	1	-	-	-	Pettigo	
	4	10 a.m.	12.30 p.m.	7/2/22	Pettigo	
	2	10.30 -	11.30 a.m.	8/2/22	-	
	3	3.30 p.m.	4. p.m.	10/2/22	-	
	3	7.10 -	8. -	-	Stramorlar	

For Month ending 22nd Feb. '22 Total 38.

Signed 1st Lieut.

C. Company

Time Sheet

P1153/4/25(3)

Station Letteroram

Route Pettigo

Date 22nd, Feb. '22

Ref	No	Time Recd	Time Desp	Date	Destination	Remarks
	2	2.15 p.m	4.50 p.m	23/1/22	Pettigo.	
	1	10.30 a.m	11. a.m	-	-	
	1	5.30 p.m	6. p.m	-	Stranorlar.	
	1	8.10 a.m	8.15 a.m.	24/1/22	Castle Finn	
	5	12.30 p.m.	2. p.m.	-	Pettigo	
	1	2.10 -	2.15 -	-	Letteroram	
	2	5.15 -	5.30 -	-	Ballymongan.	
	2	-	-	-	Mullinabreen	
	2	-	-	-	Meenakeern.	
	1	-	-	-	Letteroram	
	2	10.30 a.m	10.40 a.m	25/1/22	Pettigo	
	1	2. p.m	2.5 p.m	-	-	
	1	-	-	-	Ederney.	
	1	8.10 a.m	8.20 a.m	-	Ballybofey	
	2	10 -	10.10 -	26/1/22	Pettigo	
	2	-	-	-	Belleek.	
	3	6.30 p.m	6.40 p.m.	-	Pettigo	
	1	-	-	-	Ballyshannon	
	2	11.40 a.m	11.50 a.m	24 24/1/22	Pettigo	
	1	12. noon.	12.30 p.m	-	Stranorlar.	

For Month ending 22nd, Feb. '22 Totals 34.

Signed, 1st. Lieut

C. Company.

Time Sheet

P/182/4/15 (2)

Station Lamur.

Route Petting. Lamur. Ballintra. Date February

Ref	No	Time Recd	Time Desp	Date	Destination	Remarks
	1	4. P.M.	4.5. P.M.	26.11.22	Ballintra	
	1	8. A.M.	8.40. A.M.	1.2.22	Petting.	Bicycle failed
	1	5.30. P.M.	5.32. P.M.	1.2.22	Petting.	
	1	7.20. A.M.	8. A.M.	11.2.22	Petting.	Bicycle failed
	1	4.35. P.M.	4.42. P.M.	14.2.22	Lamur Petting.	
	1	9.3. P.M.	9.7. P.M.	14.2.22	Lamur.	
	1	8.10. A.M.	8.22. A.M.	16.2.22	Petting.	
	1	5.37. P.M.	5.41. P.M.	19.2.22	Lamur.	

For Month ending 23rd Total 8
 Signed G. Coy 3rd Bat.
 4th Brigade, M.S. Div.

Time Sheet

P/185/14/15 (9)

Station E. Bay

Route Pettigo

Date 23/2/22

Ref	No	Time Recd	Time Desp	Date	Destination	Remarks
	1	9. PM	9.5. PM	1/1/22	Pettigo	
	1	2.10 PM	2.15 PM	1/1/22	"	
	1	2.30 PM	2.35 PM	2/2/22	"	
	1	5. PM	5.5. PM	2/2/22	Munakheron	
	4	2.35 PM	2.45. PM	3/2/22	"	
	3	6. PM	6.15 PM	5/2/22	"	
	3	8.20 PM	8.30 PM	5/2/22	"	
	4	10. PM	10.20 PM	6/2/22	"	
	1	9.15 AM	10.9 AM	7/2/22	Milambreen	
	3	12.10 PM	12.20 PM	10/2/22	"	
	2	10.15 AM	10.20 AM	11/2/22	Pettigo	
	3	1.20 PM	1.25 PM	11/2/22	"	
	1	3.10 PM	3.30 PM	11/2/22	Stranorlar	
	1	7. PM	7.5 PM	12/2/22	"	
	1	6.20 PM	6.25 PM	15/2/22	"	
	1	8.30 AM	8.40 AM	14/2/22	Pettigo	
	1	5.30 PM	5.40 PM	14/2/22	"	
	2	2.5 PM	2.10 PM	18/2/22	Munakheron	

For Month ending

Total 22

Signed N. G. O. Desh
E. Bay

P/183/4/4/15 (10)

Kelly Gordon

9 " 3 " 22.

TO Vice O.C.

4th Brigade

A Caps

Enclosed you will find a report received from Bert Lieut of engineering for last month

I did not receive any report from any of the other Lieuts of special services

I summoned a meeting of all the special services at which you were present; and it is not necessary to give the details of the meeting

The Lieut of signalling wishes you to bring it up at the brigade meeting as regards equipment. and also for the brigade chief to send him on some instructions

Signed

Vice O.C.

1st Battalion

4th Brigade

P/183/4/4/15(N)
To U. Comdt.
4TH Brigade.

1ST Northn. Div.

Monthly Report.

20/2/22

Have received very good
reports from A.B.G.D.E. and H. Coy's.

Report from F¹ Coy. not so good

No report from C. Coy. yet.

From. Lieut. of signalling

2ND Batt. 4TH Brigade

1ST Northn. Div.

Signalling P/183/4/4/15(12)

A. D. and E boys are very good we are getting up communications by flag and light signals between Donegal and Batt H.L.

All the other boys have a lot to learn

Signed

Vico O.B.

2nd Batt

P/183/4/4(15)(13)
Scouting and
Dispatch

Dispatch work is getting
along all right except
in a few cases.
The only black spot is
between Laghey Bar. and
Meevacarin

I intend to go over that
route myself as soon as
Possible

Signed

Vice O C

2nd Batt

February report.

Vice Commandant.

2nd Battalion.

No. of members involved in this class - 8.

Two meetings per week. Namely Wednesday
and Sunday.

Punctuality & regularity are very pleasing
features of this class.

Signed N. C. O. B. Company

2/2/22.

P. S.

My absence unavoidable.

N. C. O.

P/183/4/4/15(15)

Monthly Report For Feb.

I inspected G. Coy. on the 12th
and H. Coy. on the 15th

(Signed) Lieut. Signalling
2nd Batt, 4th Brigade
1st North'n. Div.

P183/1/4/15(16)
Oglaigh na h-Eireann.

2nd Batt., 4th Brigade, 1st Northern Division.

Dept. *via O.B.*

Date *27.2.33*

Ref. No.

Time *6: P.M.*

To Brigade *via O.B.*

I have not got any Reports except one from Batt Lt of Security and Dispatch I can give a very good Report of all Special Service everybody seems willing to learn I called at your house in Budoran on Sunday to give a verbal Report and get it made out in proper form But the house seemed deserted except for a cross dog

Signed

via O.B.

2nd Batt

P/183/c/6/13
(2)
Oglaigh na h-Eireann.

2nd Batt., 4th Brigade, 1st Northern Division.

Dept. *Via O.C.*

Date.....

Ref. No.

Time.....

To Vice Brig I called meeting of Special Services as arranged All Batt Lts and S.C.O.s of all the services attended all S.C.O.s have sent their reports for the month of February except a few who have been changed since the instructions were given

I think the fault lies with the Batt Lts they have not sent reports as they should have done. I gave them instructions to have them sent at once

Signed *Via O.C.*

2nd Batt

Time Sheet

Station B bag 1153/4/15 (15)

Route Pettigo

Date 23/2/22

Ref	No	Time Rec	Time Drop	Date	Destination	Remarks
	1	12.15 Pm	12.20 Pm	23-1-22	Pettigo	
	1	12.15 Pm	12.20 Pm	23-1-22	Edirney	
	1	9.30 Pm	9.35 Pm	24-1-22	Edirney	
	6	9.30 Pm	9.35 Pm	24-1-22	Pettigo	
	1	4.25 Pm	4.25 Pm	24-1-22	Pettigo	
	1	2.30 Pm	2.35 Pm	25-1-22	Edirney	
	1	6.50 Pm	6.55 Pm	30-1-22	Edirney	
	2	11.30 Pm	11.35 Pm	2-2-22	Edirney	
	1	9 Pm	9.5 Pm	4-2-22	Pettigo	
	4	12.30 Pm	12.35 Pm	5-2-22	Pettigo	
	1	2.30 Pm	2.35 Pm	5-2-22	Edirney	
	1	5.30 Pm	5.35 Pm	19-2-22	Edirney	

For month ending 23 February Total

Signed C. B. O. of Despatches

B. Company

No	No of Strs	Recd	North Ending	28. Seby 22	Disps	Destination	Date
1		6 P.M.	8:0 P.M.	Batt I.O.			5:2:22
8		10. A.M.	12. Noon	E. S. G. H. Adpts			6:2:22
1		2. P.M.	3:10. P.M.	Batt Lt Sigl			6:2:22
1		12:30 P.M.	1:0 P.M.	Ajt 2nd Batt.			8:2:22
1		2. P.M.	—	Batt Lt Sigl			8:2:22
2		4.45 P.M.	5.0 P.M.	Lt D of's			8:2:22
2		8.0 P.M.	8.10 P.M.	I.O. 2nd & 3rd Batt.			10:2:22
1		3.5 P.M.	3.10 P.M.	I.O. 2nd Batt.			11:2:22
9		7.30 P.M.	7.40 P.M.	H.G. & S Boys			11:2:22
4		10.30 P.M.	10.35 P.M.	E. & G. Boys			11:2:22
3		7.45 P.M.	7.50 P.M.	4th Brigade Ho.			13:2:22
3		9:0 P.M.	9:20 P.M.	Adj. 4th Brigade			13:2:22
—		—	—	Of's. For S.			13:2:22
1		3:45 P.M.	3.50 P.M.	Of's 2nd Batt			14:2:22
2		5.45 P.M.	6:5 P.M.	Of's Lt D. boys			14:2:22
1		11.30 A.M.	11.35 A.M.	Of's S. Boy			17:2:22
2		5.30 P.M.	7.30 P.M.	Of's 2nd Batt.			17:2:22
1		12:30 P.M.	1:0 P.M.	I.O. 4th Bge.			17:2:22
1		12.5 P.M.	12:20 P.M.	Batt Lt Sigl			18:2:22
1		6.30 P.M.	8:45 P.M.	Ajt. 2nd Batt.			21:2:22
1		10.0 P.M.	10.45 P.M.	Bge Bk of I.R.			21:2:22
1		7.30 P.M.	8 P.M.	Batt Lt Sigl			22:2:22
1		11.5 A.M.	11.30 A.M.	Of's S. Boy			27:2:22
1		9.45 P.M.	10.15 P.M.	I.O. 4th Bge.			28:2:22

Signed

N. B. D. of Despatches
 Lt. Col. 2nd Batt
 11th Regt.

2/183/49/15 (19)

10/10

Special Service 2nd Batt
Scouting and Dispatch

Batt Lt

N.C.O.	A Coy	X	
	B ..	0	Some changes have been made in
	C ..	X	able to of scouting and Dispatch and
	D ..	X	they did not keep time sheet for February
	E ..	0	But altogether the service is very good
	F ..	X	
	G ..	0	
	H ..	0	

Signalling

Batt Lt

N.C.O.	A Coy	X	all Coys marked X have weekly Reports sent by N.C.O. to Batt Lt very good
	B ..	X	
	C ..	0	
	D ..	X	
	E ..	X	
	F ..	X	
	G ..	X	
	H ..	X	

Engineers

Batt Lt

N.C.O.	A Coy	X	Coys marked ^X have sent Reports weekly except G. and H where that Branch of service has not been organised
	B ..	X	
	C ..	X	
	D ..	X	
	E ..	X	
	F ..	X	
	G ..	0	
	H ..	0	

P.S. This is a Report of all who attended
meeting on 2nd inst at Ballintra there were none
absent except one M.E.O. and he could not possibly
attend; I am sending few reports that I got
tonight hoping we will get them ticked into shape
in due course

via O.E.

Transport and Medical Service
also attended

2nd Bag
4th Brig.

P/183/4/4/15(21)

6th Mar. 1922

To vic Brig.

4th Brigade

1st Div. "Sw."

The reason in delay of
this dispatch, it was sent in mistake with
others to Belleek hoping same will cause no
inconvenience to you

Signed

N.O. of Dispatches
2nd Bag

P/183/4/4/16(1)

ÓΣΤΕΛΙΣ na hÉireann.
1st NORTHERN DIVISION.

Dept.....

Ref.....

DIVISIONAL HEADQUARTERS,
DRUMBOE CASTLE,
STRANORLAR,

..... 24/2/1922.

To V/C No 4 Brigade

An enquiry into the circumstances leading up to the imposition of curfew in Ballysotey ~~and~~ and subsequent events will be held in Drumboe Castle on Sunday 26th inst at 3 pm.

The following Officers will attend :-

Brigade Adj.

" 1/0

O/c 1st Batt.

Batt Eng. 1st Batt.

and any other Officers who were attached to the Curfew patrol on Sunday 17th inst.

Miss
Barrington
will be

Donegal County Council Archives



BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS,

4th BRIGADE,

1st Northern Division,

25th Feb.

1922

Dept. Ins Comd. all

Ref.

To C/O
1st Northern Div.

At Ennis,

On information received I charge
two men from the 2 Brigade named
Kearney & Kelly the former Italian
is Capt of Conroy Coy. with
commanding two motor in
Ballykeeffy without having
consulted any officer of our
Brigade I hereby demand their
immediate court-martial. For the
information will be forthcoming
for court-martial.

Yr. Obedt.

Signature

Ins Comd. all

P1183/4/4(16/3)

Ballyshannon.
Dispatched 8.15 P.m.
6/3/12.

To

VICE-COMMANDANT,

No 4 BRIGADE,

1st NORTHERN DIV.

Engineer's Report

Donegal County Council Archives

P/183/4/4/17(1)

DRUMBOE CASTLE,
23/3/22

To

~~Mr McLaughlin~~

An announcement appears in today's Press calling the Convention which was prohibited by order of the Dail Cabinet.

You will at once instruct all responsible Officers that no delegates are to be allowed to attend any such Convention as that to be held on Sunday.

Misc,

Wm. J. Doyle

Comdt. Gen.

P/183/4/4/17 (2)

Oglaigh na h-Eireann.



Dept.

No. 4 BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS.

1st Northern Division.

Ref.

..... 7 - 3 - 1922

To Vice-Brig.

A. C. P. O.,

Enclosed is copy of instructions
re General Convention.

keep busy
S.M.
A. J. P.

P/123/4/4/18

Bde. H. A.
no. 4 Bde.
24/3/22

To Vice-Brig.

The following is copy of a dispatch sent to the O/C by the Commdt. General.
^{so ofc.}
no. 4 Bde. "Several cases have been reported to me of seizure of motors in your area and in one case a motor bike was taken.

Similar cases have ~~to~~ occurred in other Brigade areas and I have ordered the release of all cars and bikes other than those owned by Belfast people.

You will see that all these cars and the bikes are released at once.

^{misc}
Supt. Commdt General
You will see that all the cars in 2nd & 3rd Batts. are released and owners notified that they may have their cars again.

No cars are to be commandeered again until further orders.

misc,
Sean M. Cool
Adjutant.

P.S. Issue above order at once.

24/3/22

Donegal County Council Archives

M. J. P.
Coronel W. Curmeagan
Asst. Dir. Adj. Gen.

1st P. Div. P/183/4/4/19

REMAIN IN BARRACKS.

Office of Adjutant General.
G. H. Q.
Beggars' Bush Barracks.

3415A

To,
All Divisions and Brigades.

I wish to notify you of the existence of a fund amounting to £25,000, which was recently granted by the White Cross to the Prisoners' Dependents Fund, for the purpose of facilitating members of the I.R.A. in returning to civil life, and who are in need of financial aid, consequent to their service during the war.

The White Cross limits to the Prisoners' Dependents Fund in as follows:-

a) That the sum of £10,000 be granted to Prisoners' Dependents Fund to assist men who have been members of the I.R.A. and who in returning to civil life are in need; and that £15,000 be reserved so as to be available for the same purpose should the Managing Committee find it necessary.

The persons returning to civil life will be understood to mean, Volunteers who were on active service during the war and who have not reverted to their 1917 position.

Volunteers will be entitled to benefit by it in great measure qualifying in each of the following particulars

- (a) That the Volunteer will have reverted to his 1917 status as prior to active service.
- (b) That he is presently engaged, or desirous to be engaged, in a civil occupation.
- (c) That he is in need of financial aid, consequent on his service in the war against England.

All Divisional and Brigade C/oes. are requested to have ready for compilation a list of those men who are entitled to be under the scheme above outlined, and to have the list in their hands with their individual applications, in my hands before or on the 15th April 1919.

Divisional or Brigade C/oes. will also give the names of those persons responsible for the compilation of this list. These persons who will represent their Divisions and Brigades will be expected to be conversant with the details in each case, so that they will be in a position to give evidence at the committee meetings of the Prisoners' Dependents Fund meetings for the purpose of checking and verifying applications will be held at 11, Mary St., from the 15th April; and as each Brigade and Division comes up for consideration, these representatives will be required for that purpose.

It is extremely important that all Divisional and Brigade C/oes. should have their applications in my hands before the 15th April and that they should be prepared to send representatives to Dublin for the purpose of attending the committee meetings from the 15th April onwards.

Copy to each Batt. O.C.
30/4/19

to each Batt 1/4/19

Donegal County Council Archives

[Faint, illegible handwritten text at the top of the page]

Donegal County Council Archives



ÓBLAÍŠ na n-ÉIREANN

P/183/4/4/20

MY REFERENCE NO.	40L/56
YOUR REFERENCE NO.	

OFFICE OF CHIEF OF STAFF,
General Headquarters,
BEGGAR'S BUSH BARRACKS,

Please quote my number and date

DUBLIN, 17th May, 1922.

TO:
O/C.
4th Brigade,
1st Northern Division.

I am in receipt of your report regarding the dismantling of the Barrack Equipment at Finner Camp, and I am directed by the Chief of Staff to state in reply that the matter is receiving attention.

I note your remarks re. Mrs. McShea, and I will see if something can be done for this poor woman.


COMMANDANT ON STAFF.

M/I.

p/183/4/4/21

Drumoe Castle,
Stranorlar.
26.5.22.

OGLAIG na h-Eireann.

*C/O
Rt. Hon. Brigade*

To.
All Divisional and Brigade Engineers.

Please let me have immediately.

- (1) List of names of attested tradesmen, also names of tradesmen who might join an Engineer Unit in the area.
- (2) A report dealing with the state of Engineer organization and Training.
- (3) What you can do in the future as regards organization and Training.
- (4) What Training Officers, if any you have got at your disposal, their educational and Engineering qualifications and Volunteer Record.

This information is required at once.

Yours,

John Cunningham
Asst. Divisional Assistant.



4th Brigade of Northern Division (1)30th May 1922To the Adjutant
2nd Batt

On Friday evening last at 10 pm. our Brigade Medical Officer while motoring home from Brigade H.Q. was fired on by some persons at Merrin Hall near Ballinacorney. The bullet pierced the window & narrowly missed him. I understand there are specials in the neighbourhood and are likely to cause trouble.

You will have a search made of that locality for arms and try and obtain information as to who fired the shot above

referred to..

P/183/4/4/22(2)

Have the Ballintra boy
 Captain instructed to
 post a few men at
 M. Menamin's Ballintra
 and a few others at
~~Dodget~~ Drumhome
 Creamery. - about 10 men
 in all who know the
 locality well and who
 are to act as guides
 for a search party
 which leaves Ballyshannon
 about 3-45 pm to
 arrive at Ballintra at
 4 pm or thereabouts.

Please instruct all
 men engaged to cause
 the least possible
 inconvenience to the people
 in the search

SyndpmsdcomW
 adjutant

3075722

37
2nd Batt
4th Brigade 1st Northern Div
30th May 1922

To the C/O
D Coy:

Have 5 men at M^{rs} Menamin
Ballintra and 5
men at ~~Biddy~~ Drumhome
Creamery at 4 pm
this evening to act
as guides for a
search party we
are sending out to
look up some arms
which were used
against our Brigade
Medical Officer in your
area on Friday last

Synd
for Adjutant
2nd Batt

p/183/4/4/22(3)

P/183/4/4/23

3rd Batt. H. I. Bundoran.

4.6.29

To. Brigade Adj't

There is one of the men here not feeling well & he says he would like to have a doctor, but it ^{is} Mr. Mullin attends to him. I am sending the Corp in with this note so you can let them know what to do.

Batt Adj't C.O.P

Donegal County Council

P/183/4/4/24 (1)
4th Bde 12th North Div
8/6/1922

To Off
4th Bde.

The British forces have shelled
Battery Belleak, commenced about
1 km. It is rumoured the
Executive fired first. None of
our men were engaged so far as
I know. Command. McRowan
charged to be out at Belleak at
time of 1st shell along with a
pioneer. They had to run for
it & got back all right. I
haven't heard of any casualties

I sent Capt Stephens to
Rosanowegh to telephone
situation to Dumbol.

It is taken quietly here.
& not at all unexpected.

W.D.M.H.
adjt

POST CARD

TO BE USED FOR WRITTEN OR
PRINTED MATTER

ONLY THE ADDRESS TO BE
WRITTEN HERE



Donegal County Council Archives

P/183/4/4/24(2)

O/c

No 4 Brigade

Donegal County Council Archives

P/183/4/4/25

OSLAIS na h-ÉIREANN.



Dept.....

No. 4 BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS,

1st Northern Division,

Ref.....

17/7/1922

To O/C 4th Brig.
1st of the Div.

& Cappra

I have known Michael Mac Donough for a number of years and have always found him to be steady and trustworthy in every respect.

He was not in the volunteers - owing to being in rather delicate health during their formation, but he is quite capable of undertaking volunteer duties entrusted to him.

Yours truly
E. Cassidy
Brig. Q.M.

Donegal County Council Archives

ÓSLÁIṢ NA h-ÉIREANN

1ST NORTHERN DIVISION

Divisional Headquarters:

DRUMBOE CASTLE,
STRANORLAR,

Dept.....

Ref.....

.....192

To op.
No. 4. Brigade

You will immediately mobilize your Brigade and keep all men standing to for further orders. Keep in touch with all units and be well informed as to movements of Executive Forces. Keep in touch with our H.Q. & let us know all movements.

Wm. Glennon, Div Adjutant

Important

Re split.

Donegal County Council Archives

Oglaigh na h-Eireann.

4th Brigade, 1st Northern Division.

No. 2 BATTALION.

4 COMPANY.

REPORT FOR WEEK ENDING Jan 21st

NUMBER OF PARADES HELD 3

NUMBER OF OFFICERS PRESENT 5

CAPTAIN Thomas Cassidy *Minister (Secd)*

1ST LIEUT. Robert Gillispi 2ND LIEUT. Edward Malreany

QTR.-MASTER Denis Ward ADUT John McAffery

Section Commanders 4 Squad Leaders 6

Number of Men on Parade...50..... Number Absent...2..... Number Excused...4.....

FULL STRENGTH OF COMPANY...56.....

Proceedings of Meeting:— Jan 15th Field Drill extension Order
was as above 50 men on parade Jan 17th Close order
drill with arms 49 men on parade. Jan 19th
Section Drill and extension order with and without
arms 48 men on parade

Report of Activities Company were engaged in Past Week.

(To be furnished each Sunday for previous week)

REGIMENTAL REPORT

Reg. Address: 43rd Brigade: 1st Northern Division.

4 January

REPORT FOR WEEK ENDING 28/1/22

NUMBER OF PARADES HELD 1

DATES OF PARADES 26/1/22

NUMBER OF OFFICERS PRESENT 5

Captain M Munday

1st Lieut. W Gallagher and Lieut. Jas Gallagher

QTR. MASTER W Kerrigan and S M Gintley

Sect. Commander: (1) (2)

(3) 1

Squad Leaders 6

Number of men on parade 60; No absent 134; excused 51

FULL STRENGTH OF COMPANY 194

Proceedings of meeting: The men of the Coy furnished guard for Training Corps in Camp. At Coy officers meeting it was agreed that some of volunteers appear very indifferent in parade, so it was decided that in coming week parades be held on Tuesday & Thursday & a Shermishing parade to be held on Sunday. Any volunteer who fails to report to be courtmartialled & if found to be acting in a manner calculated to induce others to absent themselves such men to be discharged. The Company Council find that Sect. Commander of F Section did not mobilise his section during past week an explanation is demanded of him 16 men are to be courtmartialled on 31st inst for failing to report at camp during past week. The RCO of med services is on Police so J. J. Stephens was appointed in his place. Joe Keown as RCO of Signalling, Sect Com Clear is instructing Signalling Corp in his Sect.

Signed Coy Staff

Oglaigh na h-Eireann.

4th Brigade, 1st Northern Division.

No. 2nd BATTALION.

B. COMPANY.

REPORT FOR WEEK ENDING 28th January 1922.

NUMBER OF PARADES HELD Three. Held. On. 23rd, 25th and 27th Jan. 1922.

NUMBER OF OFFICERS PRESENT Five.

CAPTAIN John McGrath.

1ST LIEUT. Thomas McGrath 2ND LIEUT. Thomas Flanagan.

QTR.-MASTER Patrick McGrath ADJT. John McGovern

Section Commanders All. Present Squad Leaders All. Present.

Number of Men on Parade...81..... Number Absent...7..... Number Excused...4.....

FULL STRENGTH OF COMPANY...93.....

Proceedings of Meeting: On 23rd Right half company present which received instructions in squad section on company drill without arms. Whilst drill was being on 25th Left half company present and received instructions similar to that given to the Right half company.

Report of Activities Company were engaged in Past Week.

On 27th The full Company present. Received instructions in the General Scheme & organization of Volunteers. General Orders of D. & C. and Ball game.

Signed by Adjutant
On behalf of
Coy. B.

NOTE:- This report is to be reach Battalion Adjutant each Sunday for the week ending on each Saturday.

O G L A I G H N A h-E I R E A N N

Report of B. Coy 2. Batt. 4th Brigade, 1st Northern Division
for the Week ending Saturday 29th April 1922

Number of parades held two Dates of Parades 23 ⁴/₂₂ 28 ⁴/₂₂

Number of Officers present Three No absent One No. excused one

" " Men " 40 " " 2 " " 2

Reasons of absence:- Evacancy, farm labour

Captain John McGrath lasted

1st Lieut Ill. 2nd Lieut Thomas Flanagan

Qtr. Master not accounted Adj. John McGoldrick

Full strength of Company 45.

No of Section Commanders present Nil No of Squad leaders five

Proceedings of meetings... on Sunday, 23rd April, a
full company parade was held
for the purpose of ascertaining the
number of volunteers wishful to join
the regular army. Two men volunteered.

Report on activities of the Company during the past week:-

on 28th April full company parade
being so difficult of getting suitable men
to act as Section Commanders, these appointments
have not yet been made.

Date 30th April Signed John McGrath Adj. not

Oglaigh No. 2-Bireann

Report of N Coy. Cad Batt 4th Brigade, 1st Northern Division, I.R.A.

for week ended Saturday 29th April 1922.

Number of parades held One

Dates of parades 23/4/22

Number of Men present 36 No. absent 8 No. excused 3

Number of Officers present 5 No. Absent none No excused —

Reasons of absence —

Captain Peter Callaghan

1st Lt. Nut Martin

Adjt. Peter Martin

2nd Lt Merby Hillerty

Q/M Edwards Martin

Full strength of Coy 44

Proceedings of meetings The captain explained to the men the position of the army as explained by Chief of Staff at Ballybofey. P Martin was appointed adjt. instead of J. Mc Ginty who went over to the new Executive.

Report on activities of Company during the week:-

*no report forms on hand
 sent*

(Signed) Peter Martin Adjutant.

NOTE:- This report is to be reach Battalion Adjutant each Sunday for the week ending on each Saturday.

O G L A I G H N A h-E I R E A N N

Report of E. Coy D Batt. 4th Brigade, 1st Northern Division for the Week ending Saturday 27th May 1922

Number of parades held 1 Date of Parades Sunday 27th May 1922

Number of Officers present 4 No absent 1 No. excused 1
" " Men " 25 " " 20 " " 8

Reasons of absence:- In some cases rather fat and other cases, cause of some other business.

Captain 1
1st Lieut _____ 2nd Lieut 1
Qtr. Master 1 Adjt. _____

Full strength of Company 45

No of Section Commanders present 2 No of Squad leaders _____

Proceedings of meetings... The Lieutenant of Training Co. of Battalion, inspected our Company on Sunday 27th May at 4.00 P.M. The Lieutenant of Training gave instructions on Rifle Practice, Clock & Landscape etc. for an hour and also on extended order formations. The general instructions & drill Report on activities of the Company during the past week: - lasted about 2 hours
a new D. Co for Company was appointed, Company dismissed @ 6.00 P.M.

Date 25th May 22 Signed Monway Adjutant.

H.....

Full strength of Battalion.....

Total average of officers & men on parade :- Men _____ Officers _____

Changes in personnel of Officers of Battalion:-

Detailed)
particulars)
to be)
supplied)

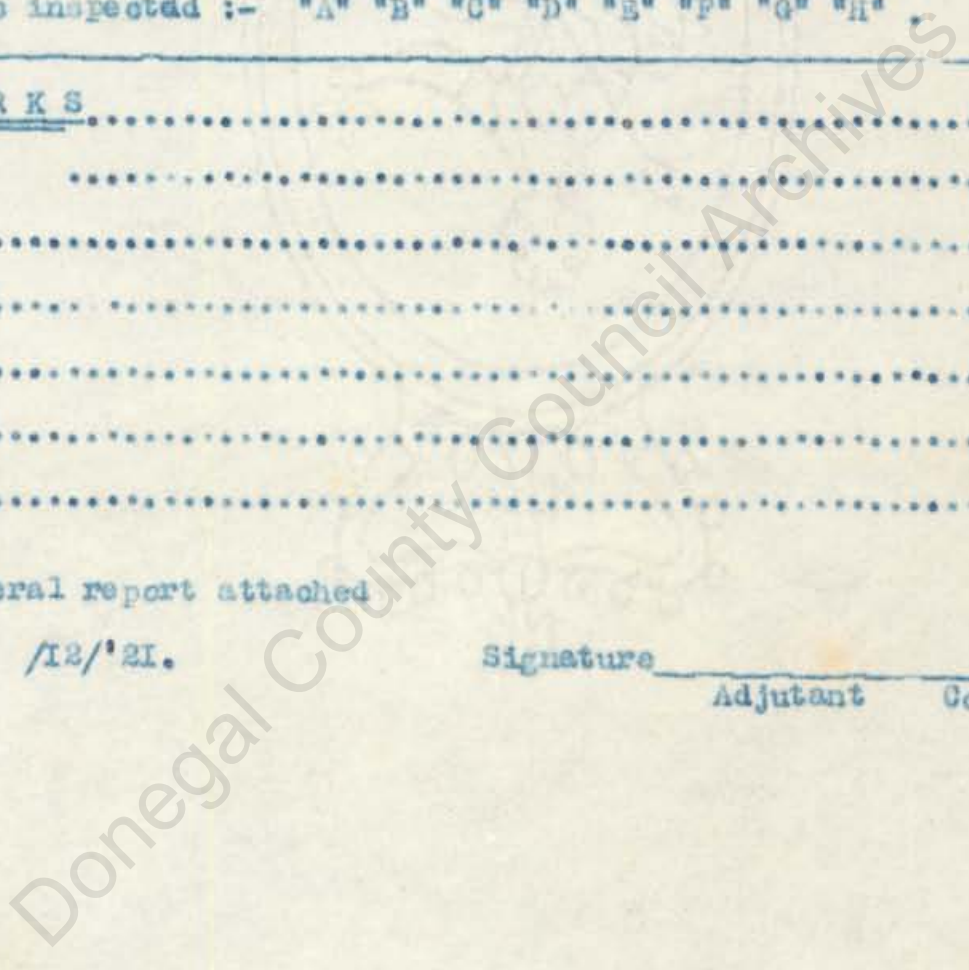
Companies inspected :- "A" "B" "C" "D" "E" "F" "G" "H"

REMARKS.....

Note General report attached

Date /12/'21.

Signature _____
Adjutant Commandant



P/183/4/5/2
N. Oros.

4th Batt 1st Brigade

1st Northern Div.

12th May 1922.

Report.

Regarding my report of yesterday with reference to the transport of material from Finner Camp by Executive forces I have to add further.

During today I witnessed the removal of another large quantity of wood, iron, and corrugated-iron from Finner Camp, which was conveyed by motor lorry to Bernard Brady's yard who is a spirit merchant by trade and a member of the Executive forces.

The lorry shortly afterwards returned empty to Finner Camp.

The wood mentioned above appeared to me to be that used for boarding floors.

It came to my hearing later that the above mentioned person has received several loads of assorted material from Finner Camp during this week.

As I write a further load of material similar to that previously mentioned is on its way from Finner Camp.

O/S.

4th Brigade

1st Northern Div.

James O'Connell

Batt. Adjutant.

P/183/4/5/3
Battalion headquarters.

4th Battalion

4th Brigade

1st Northern Div.

27th May '22

Brig. J. Murray
4th Brigade
1st Northern Div.

Since handing you my report of the 5th Inst. I beg to state that several incidents of an unlawful nature have occurred in this battalion area.

During the past three weeks great activity by forces acting under the Executive has been daily in evidence. Numerous raids have been carried out especially on motor garages from which important parts of motor cars have been stolen and threats of violence used towards the proprietors on one occasion.

Several arrests have also been made by Executive forces, of men alleged to be cattle thieves, and it has since come to my hearing that these men have been handed over to the Gail troops in Sligo.

On the evening of the 6th Inst. Executive forces under Patrick Doherty entered Kinlough & patrolled the village for a short time after which Doherty commanded dinners in local establishments for his men. Before leaving the village Doherty approached the Captain of the local Company under G.H.D. and threatened violence and arrest if any parade of the local Coy. took place.

Needless to say these threats have been ignored and parades in that camp have been carried out regularly.

Regarding the removal of camp property from Finney Camp, it has been noticed that large quantities of assorted material have been removed on motor lorries up to and including the 15th Inst. ~~to~~ and conveyed to houses in Dundoran and district belonging to members of the Executive forces. Further, it has come to my hearing that several carts, the property of people living in the district have called at Finney Camp and returned loaded with wood and corrugated iron. Since the 15th Inst the removal of material from the Camp has apparently ceased.

On the 20th Inst alleged poachers were arrested by Executive force and conveyed to Finney and detained there. Great activity was in evidence throughout the day and on two occasions when passing my people's premises shots were fired in the air by an officer in the Executive force, the reason for this action is not understood but probably it might have been noise or less meant as a threat.

Regarding the present position of the 41st Battalion I must say that it cannot be highly recommended as out of the three companies, there is only one in full working order, however in course of a week or so I hope with the assistance of the Batt. comd. & other officers to have the three Companies in full working order.

Some men in the Kinlough Company whose ~~names~~ names I am not in possession of are desirous of joining the regular forces. On receipt of.

names & particulars I will submit same to you.

On the 19th Inst. two members of the Executive forces, Doherty. (Lath Doherty's brother) and John A. Doherty informed me that they were anxious to join the regular army and wished to be sent out of Dundoon immediately. Seeing they were so anxious to get out of the town I became suspicious and referred them to you, but since then I have seen them in the company of the Executive troops on more than one occasion in which case I would not consider it advisable to send them forward for attestation.

On the night of the 23rd Inst. Executive troops were searching the town and surrounding districts for four men alleged to be "Specials" for the Sea Counties but their search was fruitless.

Conditions in the area are more settled at present.

Signed

James P. Hanall

Adjutant.

P/183/4/5/4

Batt. 4th. Brigade, 1st Northern Division

(a) Incursions of Specials or British Military forces into "Six Counties area."

.....
.....

(b) Interference by any of the forces ~~of the~~ working under the Northern ~~Government~~ Authorities with Mails, trains or other public services.

(c) Attacks, such as sniping etc. from the Six Counties area.

(d) Concentrations by British Military Forces or Specials near Border.

British forces opened fire in Bellin on Friday night 22nd inst under pretence that they were fired on. They also done likewise in Rathgo on Saturday night 23rd no damages done

(e) Our strength and the position of our posts.

(f) The existence and movements of any other Military Forces not acting under G.H.Q.

Executive forces opened fire on our troops at West End Buncrana on 23/7/22 while they were raiding for to restore looted property no casualties

(g) Other remarks.

No movements of executive forces in 2nd or 3rd Batt area

(Signed)..... *J. O. 4th Bgde*.....
Date..... *24/7/22*.....

CUMANN SEANCHAIS CO. DHÚN NA nGALL

*The President of the County Donegal Historical
Society requests the pleasure of the company of*

Mr and Mrs Murray

at a

Reception and Dinner

to be held in

Jackson's Hotel, Ballybofey

at 8 p.m. on Saturday, 14th July 1956

in honour of the visit to Tir Chonaill

of

their Graces

Don Leopoldo O'Donnell y Lara

Duke of Tetuan

and of

Doña Leopoldo O'Donnell y Lara

Duchess of Tetuan

TERENCE O'DONNELL, O.F.M.

11/18316/1(2)

P1183/4/6/2

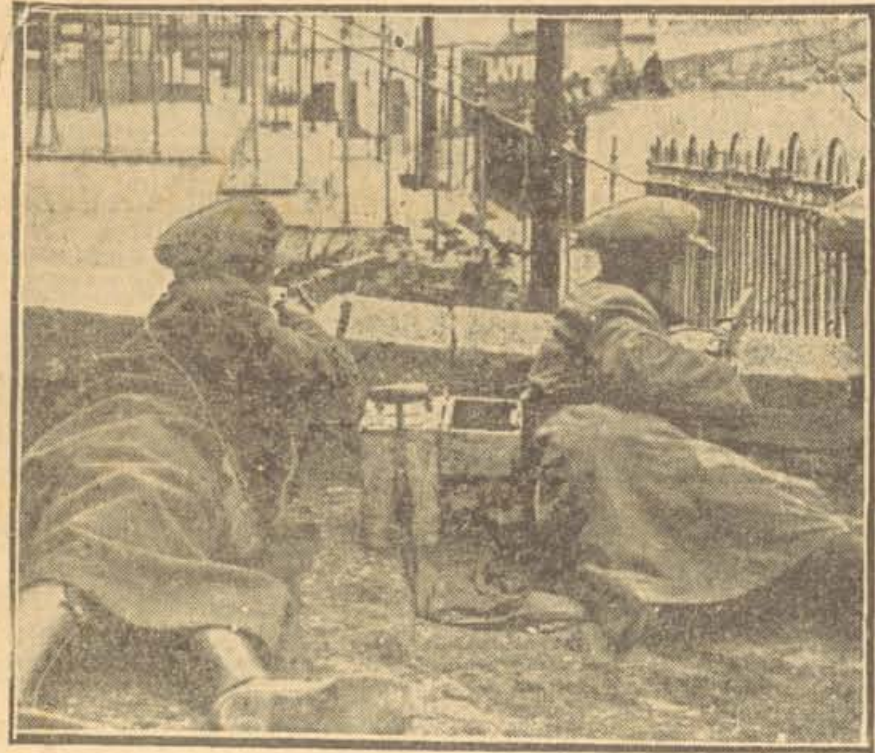
ILLUSTRATIONS OF TOPICAL INTEREST  ITEMS OF THE IRISH WAR : :



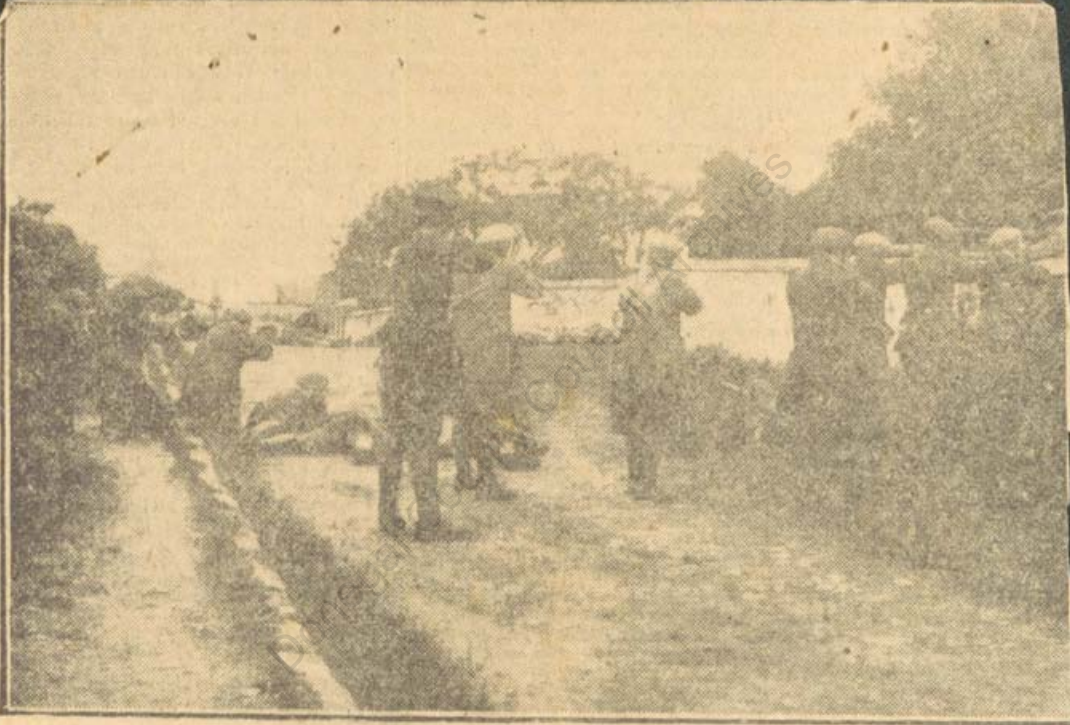
This is a view of an attack being launched against a town in Tironaill. The commander of the attacking party is seen in the centre directing operations. (Topical.)



National troops leaving barracks in an armoured Lancia car for a scene of battle in South Tironaill. (Topical.)



National troops in readiness for an advance by irregulars in a town in South Tironaill. They are determined that opposing forces should not have matters all their own way. Topical.



National Troops, under the command of General Sweeney, in action against the irregulars near Bunduff Bridge, Co. Sligo. Gen. M'Keon is in command of the troops at Rahilly, where Gen. Sweeney hopes to join forces with him in a short time.

FINANCIAL WORLD NOTES FOR INVESTORS

AMERICAN AND EASTERN CORPORATION INVESTMENTS WRITTEN DOWN

reason why it should not be an in future once again. The directors, however, must be fully impressed with the desire of the shareholders to see radical changes...

EBBW VALE CO. The story for the year ended March 31st of the Ebbw Vale Steel, Iron and Coal Co., Ltd., is in a different category...

INDUSTRIAL WAR RESULTS. The Ebbw Vale Co. has had a bad year; that cannot be denied. Here again, however, there is no need to give way to dejection...

EXCELLENT PROPERTY. If these investments are down in value on account of depreciation in the assets of respective companies, then the losses should have been recorded in the profit and loss account...

DUBLIN STOCKS. Fair volume of general business transacted, but trend of prices somewhat irregular. Dublin Port and Docks 3 1/2 p.c. in demand, higher.

MINING MARKETS. EAST RAIL PROPS. IN DEMAND. The South African market opened quietly, but later there was rather more doing.

FINANCIAL ITEMS. Another Burma report. The "Daily Mail" telegraphs that the Burma Corporation limited to the shareholders last March a special report on the mine and the company...

LONDON STOCKS

FALL IN WAR LOAN. (By Our Special Wire.) London, Wednesday Evening. Markets were again quiet, and the tendency was undoubted.

STOCK EXCHANGE DEALINGS

SALENT FEATURES IN LONDON. TREND OF THE MARKETS. AMERICA'S BIG TRADE WITH JAPAN. (From a Financial Correspondent.) London, Wednesday Evening.

Table of LONDON STOCKS with columns for stock names and prices.

30 p.c. Practically all the increase in U.S. imports from Japan occur in raw silk, which is the biggest single item in U.S. trade with Japan...

Table of AMERICAN AND EASTERN CORPORATION with columns for company names and financial figures.

The Foreign Exchanges continue to exercise a certain influence upon the stock market, and in inventing these from making the fullest advantage of the present market mood of investors and speculators...

Table of COLONIAL FUNDS with columns for fund names and prices.

The optimists have proved somewhat at fault in regard to the Calico Printers' dividend, and in being 10 p.c. too high last week...

Table of BRITISH RAILS with columns for rail line names and prices.

The great improvement in gold mining conditions in Rhodesia, in which General Smuts drew attention a few days ago, is strikingly illustrated by the working figures of the Rand and Motor Mines for the 12 months ending 31st July...

Table of AMERICAN AND CANADIAN RAILS with columns for rail line names and prices.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

Table of FOREIGN RAILS with columns for rail line names and prices.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

Table of BANKS with columns for bank names and prices.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

Table of TELEGRAMS AND TELEPHONES with columns for company names and prices.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

Table of IRON, COAL AND STEEL with columns for company names and prices.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

Table of BREWERIES with columns for brewery names and prices.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

Table of TEXTILES with columns for textile company names and prices.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

Table of NITRATES with columns for nitrate company names and prices.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

Table of SHIPPING with columns for shipping company names and prices.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

Table of WEST AFRICA with columns for West African company names and prices.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

Table of WEST AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND with columns for West Australian and New Zealand company names and prices.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

Table of AMERICAN, CANADIAN, AND MEXICAN with columns for American, Canadian, and Mexican company names and prices.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

Table of RUSSIAN with columns for Russian company names and prices.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

YESTERDAY'S MARKETS

GATTLE. Glasgow-Supply of Scotch and Irish cattle to last week. Demand for all classes...

COTTON. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

FISH. DUBLIN-Whiting 21 cwt. market. 18 p.c. market. 28 cwt. market. 15 p.c. market.

GRAIN. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

WHEAT. LIVERPOOL-Wheat, after being 7 to 11 up, fell 1/2 to 10 3/4. Cotton, after being 1/4 up, fell 1/4 to 12 1/2.

PROVINCIAL BANK OF IRELAND, LIMITED.

REPORT FOR HALF-YEAR TO 30th JUNE 1922.

The Directors have pleasure in submitting to the shareholders a Statement of the Bank's financial position as at 30th June 1922.

Table showing BALANCE SHEET, 30th JUNE, 1922, with columns for assets and liabilities.

Dr. Richard D. Trotter and Mr. Robert John Fitzgerald, the Directors, who attended the Meeting of the Shareholders, held at the Southern Hotel, Dublin, on Friday, 26th July, 1922.

Table showing PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT, with columns for various financial items.

By Order of the Directors: J. HAROLD PIM, Assistant Secretary.

RUBBERS AND OILS

GOOD SUPPORT FOR MALACCA RUBBER. (By Our Special Wire.) London, Wednesday Evening.

There was little disposition in the Rubber share market of interest to either oil or prices, and business was smaller than of late.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

FINANCIAL FEATURES

NOTES FROM THE STOCK EXCHANGE. Lombard St. may think that with the withdrawal of supplementary Treasury bills...

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

There was a slight stream of realisations in gilt-edged securities. French railway bond issues were depressed, and there was a sharp spasm of weakness in African and Eastern Trade following their report for 1921.

LEGAL NOTICES

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE IN IRELAND. THE CHANCERY DIVISION.

THE BARNACKY DRAINAGE DISTRICT. Notice is hereby given that a Meeting of the Members of the District will be held on Thursday, the 24th day of August, 1922.

THE CHANCERY DIVISION. Notice is hereby given that a Meeting of the Members of the District will be held on Thursday, the 24th day of August, 1922.

THE CHANCERY DIVISION. Notice is hereby given that a Meeting of the Members of the District will be held on Thursday, the 24th day of August, 1922.

THE CHANCERY DIVISION. Notice is hereby given that a Meeting of the Members of the District will be held on Thursday, the 24th day of August, 1922.

THE CHANCERY DIVISION. Notice is hereby given that a Meeting of the Members of the District will be held on Thursday, the 24th day of August, 1922.

THE CHANCERY DIVISION. Notice is hereby given that a Meeting of the Members of the District will be held on Thursday, the 24th day of August, 1922.

THE CHANCERY DIVISION. Notice is hereby given that a Meeting of the Members of the District will be held on Thursday, the 24th day of August, 1922.

THE CHANCERY DIVISION. Notice is hereby given that a Meeting of the Members of the District will be held on Thursday, the 24th day of August, 1922.

THE CHANCERY DIVISION. Notice is hereby given that a Meeting of the Members of the District will be held on Thursday, the 24th day of August, 1922.

THE GREATEST AND BRAVEST DEAD

NATION STUNNED BY TERRIBLE NEWS

HOW GENERAL COLLINS WAS KILLED

HEROIC AND NOBLE END

NATION PLUNGED INTO POIGNANT GRIEF

REMAINS ARRIVE IN DUBLIN

ELOQUENT TRIBUTE BY MINISTERIAL COLLEAGUES

Irish people all over the world were stunned by yesterday morning's dreadful news. Bowed down by horror and dismay, they lamented the grievous loss of General Michael Collins, around whose magnetic and romantic personality so much of their high hope and confidence centred.

The story of the fatal ambush at Bealnablath, between Bandon and Macroom, on Tuesday evening, shows that the Commander-in-Chief fought heroically to the last, and then with his dying breath breathed into the ears of his distraught comrades: "Forgive them." These were the last words he uttered.

General Collins, accompanied by Gen. Sean O'Connell, Maj.-Gen. Dalton, O.C., Cork; Col.-Comdt. Dolan, and Lt. Conroy, was returning from an inspection of National troops' posts in South Cork. Blocking of roads obliged the party, who had a bodyguard with an armoured car, to take to by-roads.

A Sudden Volley

Suddenly a volley came from ambushers, estimated to number 200. General Collins immediately assumed command and directed the ensuing fight, lasting three-quarters of an hour. Just as the troops gained the upper hand and the irregulars were retiring came the fatal bullet.

"The greatest and bravest of our countrymen has been slain, but he cannot die," says a statement from his Ministerial colleagues, who declare their determination to maintain his fight to establish the rule of the people.

The body was taken to Cork on Tuesday night and yesterday conveyed by sea to Dublin, arriving early this morning. From St. Vincent's Hospital the remains will be removed to the City Hall, and there lie in State till Sunday evening. They will then be taken to the Pro-Cathedral, and the funeral takes place to Glasnevin on Monday.

Messengers expressive of the greatest grief were yesterday pouring into the offices of the Irish Government. From all classes, from all parts of Ireland, and from numerous countries abroad they came, condoling with the Irish Nation in its tremendous loss.

FORGIVENESS WITH DYING BREATH

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF'S MAGNANIMOUS LAST WORDS

AN HOUR'S FIGHT ON LONELY ROADSIDE

TRIUMPH WITHIN GRASP WHEN FATAL BULLET HITS GENERAL

The following Official Bulletin was issued from Army Headquarters last night:—

"General Michael Collins, Commander-in-Chief of the Army, was killed in an ambush by irregulars at Bealnablath, between Macroom and Bandon, on last night (Tuesday). Towards the close of the engagement with the irregulars, which lasted close upon an hour, the Commander-in-Chief was wounded in the head.

"Despite this mortal injury, General Collins, who fought throughout the action, set a splendid example of bravery to his men. He continued to fire from the ground until his strength failed and he collapsed. Death ensued within a few minutes.

"The remains of the Commander-in-Chief were, later, removed to Cork."

PORTRAIT OF THE LATE GEN. COLLINS



Drawn from a sitting accorded to Frank Leah in London in last January.

"LET THE DUBLIN BRIGADE BURY ME"

FOUGHT TILL HE COLLAPSED

HEROIC TO THE DEATH

Telegraphing from Cork last night, our special representative said:—

"We are all dazed, stunned, stupefied. It is impossible to pick up the threads of the past 24 hours, and to weave them into anything approaching a comprehensive fabric.

So swift, so tragic, and so terrible have the varying emotions crowded one after the other that they almost dull the power of reasoned thought.

Michael Collins dead! Who can realise it? Nobody here seems to appreciate the horror or the realisation of it.

BRAVEST OF BRAVE.

Mick Collins shot dead in an ambush! He whose name was a household word! He, the bravest of the brave! He whom the people of Ireland admired, loved, nay, almost worshipped! Dead! Shot dead!

And here amongst us lies the body, cold and rigid in death. Yesterday he was amongst us, bluff, breezy, full of life and vigour—happy, cheerful, almost boyish in his delight as he acknowledged the cheers of his admirers.

To-day death—stark, cruel death—in its most swift and terrible form has claimed him for its own and laid prostrate that lithe and manly form that we all knew and loved so well. What an awful tragedy!

FROM JOY TO GLOOM.

Though three weeks ago, it seems but yesterday that I arrived in Cork, and yet I have seen the city in this grey mood. When I arrived there

was tension and fear and expectancy. The city was then under the domination of the irregulars.

Then came the news of the landing of the National troops. The hearts of the city were then in the throes of the triumph of that small but, though, so successful, army into the city.

How joyous the people were, how they cheered with joy and gladness, for the hour of their deliverance had come. Then to crown their triumph, to fill to overflowing their cup of joy, comes the Commander-in-Chief of that gallant little army, Michael Collins was in town. They had not become excited about titles; they felt satisfied and happy in the knowledge that Michael Collins, their own beloved Mick, was once more in their midst.

CORK'S PRIDE IN HIM

They were proud of him. Was he not one of their very own. Although all Ireland claimed him as leader, they could not deprive them here of the knowledge and the fact that he was their own, their bravest son.

They took an amazing pride in that fact; you heard it everywhere. There was no mistaking how they felt when he spoke in that strain. They were proud and justly proud of their valiant son. That was but yesterday, scarcely 24 hours ago as I write. To-day all is tragedy and gloom. The angel of death is abroad.

One finds it hard, almost impossible, to think, to write. The victorious cheers of yesterday are stifled into sobs to-day. Hope and gladness is sorrow and gloom and death. Though the shock to those who were closely associated with him during his visit has almost been overwhelming, I shall try to link up various incidents of that visit which was to have so tragic an termination.

THE ARRIVAL.

Gen. Collins, with his staff, arrived in Cork on Sunday night. This was a part of the tour of inspection which he was making as G.O.C. of all the different positions in the various fighting areas.

Every time his well-known figure was seen he was cheered to the echo, and he smilingly acknowledged those public manifestations of his popularity.

The various positions in and around Cork were visited on Monday. He was beloved

of his men, too. It was only yesterday that I was speaking to one of the forces, who told me of a visit the G.O.C. made to the guardroom at headquarters.

When he entered the room they all stood to attention. He soon put them at their ease with an "Hello, lads, how are you getting on?" He went amongst them, chatting, joking, and inquiring if they were well looked after. I saw that same soldier to-day. He wept like a child.

THROUGH BY-WAYS

DETOUR FROM BLOCKED ROADS

When work was to be done, Gen. Collins was untiring. Retiring about midnight on Monday, he was up and away shortly after 6 a.m. on Tuesday. The party consisted of members of the Headquarters Staff, who accompanied the Commander-in-Chief on his tour—Gen. Sean O'Connell, the officer commanding the bodyguard; Major-Gen. Dalton, who is commanding the troops in Cork; Col.-Comdt. Dolan, and Lieut. Conroy.

The party was preceded by a dispatch rider on a motor-bicycle. Gen. Collins, with Gen. Dalton, travelled in a Leyland open touring car, and an armoured car and an ordinary car brought up the rear. All the posts in South Cork were visited, Skibbereen, Rosscarbery, and Clonakilty being taken in.

At each place the officer in command was interviewed, and Gen. Collins, on being recognised, was given a hearty welcome. It was the last time they were to see him alive. Bandon was the last place visited. By a strange coincidence, this was the last post of importance to be evacuated by the irregulars.

BANDON RECEPTION.

Here General Collins was given a very cordial reception, not only from the officers and men stationed there, but also from the townspeople.

Their business having been transacted, the party set out for the return journey to Cork. All the main roads in this district have been rendered impassable owing to the destruction of bridges, felling of trees, etc., carried out by the irregulars prior to the evacuation.

Accordingly the party were obliged to use the by-roads, and intended to go towards Macroom, enter the main road near Crookstown, and thence to Cork. Midway between Bandon and Macroom there is a little place where three roads meet, called Bealnablath.

It is about 8 miles from Macroom, a few miles west of Clonakilty, in the parish of Rine, Co. Cork.

"THE MAN WHO WON THE WAR"

LIFE STORY OF THE LATE LEADER

HAIRBREADTH ESCAPES

HOW HE THWARTED BRITISH PLANS

EXTRAORDINARY INTELLIGENCE WORK

GREAT SOLDIER, STATESMAN AND PATRIOT

The death of General Collins has removed one of the most romantic and interesting figures that ever appeared in the arena of Irish politics. A man of indomitable energy and courage, he was endowed with all the characteristics which constitute greatness, and had he been spared his abilities as a statesman, which had already won for him the respect and the esteem of the Irish nation, would have had full scope in moulding the destinies of his country.

Of those who made history in the struggle with England from 1916 to 1921 he was the outstanding figure, and none were more eagerly sought after by the emissaries of England. His escapes were numerous, and often bordered on the marvellous; but his daring and resourcefulness, backed up by the aid of the extraordinary intelligence system of which he was head, always enabled him to win through.

Originally playing but a minor part in the political movement which culminated in the Treaty, his ability and keen intelligence soon brought him to the forefront. He had also, in a large degree, that type of personality which commands a following, and his engaging manner won him devoted adherents in all parts of the country. Since the death of Mr. Arthur Griffith he occupied a prominent and, indeed, an exclusive position in the mind of the people, who relied on him, more than any other figure in Irish politics, to bring the ordered government out of the present chaotic condition of affairs, and to reconstruct, on the framework of liberty which he had been instrumental in securing, the economic life of the country.

Only a week ago his stalwart figure was seen by thousands as he passed through the streets behind the remains of his leader and friend, Mr. Arthur Griffith. There was then no foreboding of the terrible and tragic death which was to follow a few days later to plunge Ireland again into tears and mourning. No great within the history of this country for generations past had equalled in tragedy this culminating misfortune. And no words can describe the feelings of horror and of poignant grief with which the terrible tidings were everywhere received yesterday.

With the passage of time, the increasing efforts of the Castle to stifle the new movement was counteracted by the growth of numbers, in daring and resourcefulness of the National forces. The hunt for Collins absorbed a great part of the British Government's energies. Amongst military and the Black-and-White the capture of Collins became the absorbing ambition, and many were the thrilling escapes that he had.

With the passage of time, the increasing efforts of the Castle to stifle the new movement was counteracted by the growth of numbers, in daring and resourcefulness of the National forces. The hunt for Collins absorbed a great part of the British Government's energies. Amongst military and the Black-and-White the capture of Collins became the absorbing ambition, and many were the thrilling escapes that he had.

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

IDOL OF THE DUBLIN PEOPLE

GRIEF AND HORROR OF THE CITIZENS

STUNNED BY THE NEWS

When the news of the death of Gen. Collins became known in Dublin yesterday it produced feelings of horror and despair. At first the mind reeled, stunned at the dreadful import of this second appalling national tragedy in the short space of ten days. People were incapable of coherent thought.

Then as the dread realisation that this incomparable tragedy had indeed taken place sank in the first numb feelings slowly died, and gave place to voluble expressions of grief and indignation.

Ireland's irreparable loss became the one topic of discussion, and numerous aspects of the great chief's many-sided character were recalled.

THE ELUSIVE CHIEF.

Many spoke of the dashing, romantic figure of the "elusive Michael Collins," which loomed such a glorious symbol of unconquerable audacity and ingenuity of Young Ireland through the gloom and horror of the Terror—of that Michael Collins whose career is to be the ideal and inspiration of Irish boys in generations to come. Others, the older and more thoughtful, spoke of the great statesman that had passed, the man who combined the blazing dreams of the idealist with the masterful, forceful personality, boundless energy, and shrewd practical common sense to carry his ideals through.

HAD THE LAUGH OF A BOY

In talking to the people in the streets and seeing how the news reacted on so many diverse personalities, one comprehended possibly more fully than ever, the completeness of the great leader's character, and how fitting this man was to be the leader of the race, in whom every type and every single entity of the nation might find some aspect of character attuned and responding to one's own mentality, and appealing forcibly to them by the subtle affinity of personality that makes for friendship and comradeship.

The thinker and the man of action, the idealist and the man of affairs, each found in his complex personality the notes that vibrated to his own sympathies. With wit and pithy and pride people recalled his daring, and the reckless contempt for death that was an outstanding characteristic of his. Truly, "Towards die many times before their death; the valiant never tastes death but once," were apt words when applied to him.

Many also spoke of the honour and affection felt for him by the people of Dublin, of the faces that glowed as they watched him march in the funeral procession of the late President, and recalled how, in spite of the solemnity and sorrow of the occasion, so great was his popularity that when scenes from the funeral procession

of Mr. Griffith were thrown on the screen in the picture houses the audiences were unable to restrain their applause when General Collins appeared at the head of his Staff.

Those who knew and loved him spoke of his gaiety and of the great personal charm of his character; they described the delightful companion, the life and soul of every gathering of intimate friends. One colleague of his in the Dail said: "Through all his troubles and worries he had the laugh of a boy."

ENORMOUS INDUSTRY

This Dail member went on to speak of Gen. Collins' deep and intimate knowledge of the Irish nation, of his ability to get the best out of his countrymen, of his enormous capacity for work, and of the extraordinary amount of accurate, detailed information about every side of Irish industrial and social life he had accumulated and so rapidly increasing.

It is only those who knew him best who can realise what an irreparable loss his death is, but even the smallest of his countless admirers were stricken desolate by the news. Perhaps their incoherent grief was most touching. One humble artisan who had sheltered him in the days of the Terror had no eloquent tribute to pay him but his heartbroken, bewildered, "Oh, God! Isn't it awful! Isn't it awful!"

A PLACE IN ALL HEARTS.

That cry, in its horrified, dazed repetition went to the heart more quickly than a brilliant recognition of his superb abilities would have done. In the humble homes of the Dublin masses, in the hearts of the women of this city, in the minds and imaginations of the youth of Dublin he had won a place compared to which the classical honours of kings and emperors are so many bubbles and ephemeral flatteries.

There were many public expressions of the City's sorrow to be seen. The blinds were drawn in many houses, and the colour on the Bermingham Tower in Dublin Castle and other military posts and on flagstaffs all over the city flew at half-mast.

Public expressions of grief were universal. In the streets, in the suburbs, in the public offices, in the commercial centres of the city one heard expressions of "What's to become of Ireland?" was the cry on many lips. Everyone sought eagerly for details of the terrible tragedy. Newspaper and Government offices were besieged, journalists and public men were stopped in the streets and eagerly questioned, but little reliable information was available until the evening papers appeared.

MOURNING EVERYWHERE.

All Government offices, public buildings, banks and shops bore outward tokens of national mourning. In many cases the shops remained half closed, and blinds were pulled down over the windows. The blinds in the entire suite of Government buildings in Upper Merion St. were closely drawn, and there were many callers to sign their names in the books provided for the purpose.

The offices of Mr. de Valera's party in Suffolk St. also the flag hung at half-mast. The Irish Tricolour, the Red, White and Green, the Stars and Stripes, and the various nationality flags of consular offices at the port were flying at half-mast.

Every steamer and sailing vessel at the Liffey and its docks, irrespective of whether it belonged to Ireland, to Great Britain, or overseas countries, took its crew from the official flag at the Harbour Master's office, and brought their emblems down to the half-mast.

sought him incessantly and rewards, which grew larger in proportion as his exploits and fame progressed, were offered, but all in vain, and the prospects of imprisonment, or worse, were not sufficient to deter hundreds of households from affording him refuge and hospitality.

It was his elusiveness, his constant movement from place to place, that secured immunity for him in spite of the dogged tenacity of the "spotters" and other agents of Dublin Castle. His energies covered every sphere of the national movement, the struggles inside the prison gates and the sensational escapes from English and Irish jails, the drilling, arming, and equipping of a National Army, and, above all, the marvellous intelligence service, through which every move of the enemy was known in advance and countered, and the preparations to resist the conscription menace, all flourished under the keen guiding intelligence of Collins.

"MAN WHO WON THE WAR."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

When the full story of his multilateral activities comes to be recorded by the impartial historian, if all his exploits can ever be made known, future generations will appreciate the accuracy and aptness of Arthur Griffith's description of his colleague as "The Man who Won the War."

6th December 1931

113/1/6/40

THE MEN WHO SIGNED THE IRISH TREATY

FRUITION OF THE DEAD LEADERS' WORK AND SACRIFICES



Mr. Lloyd George
(British Signatory)



Mr. W. Churchill
(British Signatory)



Sir Gordon Hewart
(British Signatory)



Sir H Greenwood
(British Signatory)



Lord Birkenhead
(British Signatory)



Mr. A. Chamberlain
(British Signatory)



Sir L. E. Worthington-Evans
(British Signatory)

Of the five Irish signatories to the Treaty, the two principal figures, Messrs. Arthur Griffith and Michael Collins, are dead. Mr. Gavan Duffy, who, under the old Dail, was Minister for Foreign Affairs, is no longer a member of the Government. Mr. R. C. Barton, who voted against the Treaty in the Dail, is in prison, and the only signatory still retaining Cabinet rank is Mr. Eamonn Duggan.

Mr. Arthur Griffith was the Chairman of the Delegation, and during the London negotiations took the leading part in the conversations with the British Ministers. In the Dail discussions he defended the Treaty vigorously, and maintained that if it was not honoured by the Irish people the Nation stood condemned before the world. Mr. Griffith's tragic death on the morning of 12th August last, following on an attack of cerebral haemorrhage, was undoubtedly due to the intense strain of his work during the London negotiations, and the terrible happenings in Dublin and throughout the country during the weeks preceding his brief illness.

In his last message to the nation he advised the people to stand by the Treaty as their only means of national salvation.

General Collins' Death for Ireland.

Mr. Michael Collins was recognised by the British representatives at the Conference as the outstanding figure on the Irish side. To Mr. Collins probably more than any other man is due the success of the negotiations which led to the Treaty. During the London Conferences he was the chief intermediary between the delegation and the Dail Cabinet. He frequently travelled three times a week to and fro between London and Dublin while the conversations were in progress.

On 22nd August last, twelve days after the death of Mr. Griffith, General Collins was killed in an ambush near Bandon. All Ireland, as well as the Irish race scattered throughout the world, mourned his tragic end.

Mr. Gavan Duffy, as a result of some difference of opinion in regard to policy, resigned the position of Foreign Affairs Minister last summer. One of the ablest debaters in the Dail, he was a keen critic of the Free State Constitution, when passing through its various stages.

Mr. Eamonn Duggan was Minister for Home Affairs when the Treaty was signed. After the last elections he was appointed Minister without portfolio, and Mr. Kevin O'Higgins became Minister for Home Affairs. Mr. Duggan has paid many visits to Downing St. since the Treaty was signed, to discuss with British representatives the question of evacuation and other matters arising out of the agreement.

Mr. R. C. Barton, who signed the Treaty with the other signatories in London, took his stand with the Anti-Treaty Party during the Dail discussions. He was arrested some months ago, and is at present interned. He was a first cousin of the late Mr. Erskine Childers.

6th December 1932

SECOND
EDITION

AN SAORSTÁT
THE

FREE STATE

No. 28. Vol. 1]

DUBLIN, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1922.

[PRICE TWOPENCE.

MICHAEL COLLINS MEMORIAL NUMBER.

How We can make Him Live.

By EOIN MacNEILL.

MICHAEL Collins was, is, and is destined to be a national hero. By instinct, a sure and wise instinct, the nation hailed him its leader and champion. If they had known everything about him by knowledge that they thought about him by instinct, they would have given him the same place of honour. Men do not readily recognise the merit of those who are a generation younger than themselves. I am a quarter of a century older than Michael Collins, and I have had plenty of opportunity of seeing what was in the men of Ireland during my time. No enthusiasm about chiefs and leaders is likely to confuse my estimate at this day. I want to give testimony, the testimony of an older man, and my testimony is that Michael Collins was and is the greatest Irishman of our time. He was a country lad, and what we commonly and foolishly call education ended for him at the age of sixteen, and then he went into the world and among strangers, a country lad of sixteen, with nothing to back him but his own character and capacity and the force that the great national tradition of our mother, Ireland, gives to those who are willing to take it. He had to educate himself. When I think of how he did educate himself, I wonder, I cannot help wondering, what we are doing with universities and colleges and schools. So far as any outward and special help of education came to him, it came from the teaching and inspiration of what is called the Irish Ireland movement, even in a foreign capital, and his acquired powers ought to convince every doubter that Ireland's great source of strength is her national tradition. In 1915, when things were shaping to a crisis, he understood and took his course with characteristic decision. After the storm burst, he quietly took the helm, and his hand has been on it ever since, and is on it still. Every man who came in contact with him knew that, whatever position any other man might hold, Michael Collins was the nation's pilot.

He was the pilot and he knew the course. He took the trouble to know it. He was so full of energy and action that you might think he could not give himself time to watch and learn, but nothing that could tell for Ireland's good or harm escaped his attention. He took on departmental duties, and, as Minister of Finance, he appeared to do the work of a trained accountant as if he had nothing else to think about and as if nothing else mattered, but all the time he was in full touch with everything else. He never posed in the smallest degree as a hero, yet all around him knew that in every moment he was the bravest of the brave. He never struck the self-flattering attitude of an idealist, and yet nothing but the real fire of ideals could explain his life. There was a price on his head, and all the forces of an ancient tyranny were every hour on his track. No desperado ever led such a hunted life, but he was never for a moment a desperado, and his counsels were as cool, his measures as clearly thought out, his mind as imperturbed as if he were a statesman surrounded by security and served by all the instruments of power. That is what he was. He was secure, because he knew he was doing right, and power came to him because he never doubted.

His personal charm, that captivated people of every kind, came from the combination of genius with the rarest kind of sincerity, a total freedom from affectation.

Michael Collins is dead. God rest his soul. He has earned his rest. He is dead, but we can keep him alive; we can make him finish his task. You especially, the soldiers of Ireland, can make your Chief still live. He was long enough among you and near enough to you to make you understand him and to inspire you with his own spirit and his own splendid temper. As you loved him, as you love him still, do nothing that the Big Man would not wish you to do and does not wish you now to do, and do your duty in the spirit he would have wished and do nothing except in that spirit. In that way you will make him live among you and lead you still, until his work is finished. In that way you will teach the world the man he was, and you will be faithful to him, and through him, to Ireland.



Photo

GENERAL MICHAEL COLLINS,
Commander-in-Chief of the Irish National Army.

Hogan.

MICHEÁL Ó COILEÁIN.

"Multitudinous is their gathering, a great host with whom it is not fortunate to contend, the battle-trooped host of the O'Coileain."

In the dark night I waited for the boat
That bore his body as its dearest freight;
And, with long time to wait,
I cast in mind our country's horoscope,
Striving to find the future from the past,
From courage to the people known by rote:
The laughing face, the unimpeded mind,
The heart that slew itself through being kind;
Until she loomed at last
With light on either mast,
And turned our Liffey to a Styx of hope.

How often had I lain awake and heard
The pent-up city trembling to the shot,
I shall forget it not,
And he alone the quarry for the lead
Of each licentious savage on him set?
How often have I prayed that still they erred
When through the streets they dashed
And house and house was smashed.
Now Death holds in a net
What England could not get
For forty thousand pounds upon his head.

*Béal na bliatha.

What master spy, what bloodhound nosed him out?
Surely he is our country's supreme foe:
And surely he shall go
Down the memorial ages. He shall have
The fame of Judas who McMurrough clad.
What alien schemer or deluded lout,
What Cain has caught his country by the throat?
What devil to destruction could devote
The brightest heart we had
While he was yet a lad,
And his unblemished body to the grave?

When in the Mouth of Blossom* your lips paled,
Then pale with resolution re-imbued
The gathering multitude
With whom it is not lucky to contend,
The Race becomes a Collins in this fray,
The bravest of your land are now enmalled;
So keep with Death your long-acquainted trust;
No death can make your famous soul desist
That was in danger gay
From pointing out the way
To walk with you ennobled to the end. O. G.

Cork's Gift to Dublin.

By SEAMUS O HAODHA.

ONLY thirty years ago Michael Collins was born, but the contribution he has made to Irish history within the last five years of his life will be sufficient to put his name into a front place in our national annals. The value of his achievement, in which the personal factor played so large a part, will go on widening in appreciation with the flow of time.

Why has his tragic death moved every heart? Why do strong men who knew him lose their speech on meeting, and part with a simple hand-shake? Because for the nation, nay, the race itself, he had become the symbol of our will to freedom, the embodiment of chivalrous daring, and of all those qualities of heart and mind which are most characteristic of our people. Physically superb, mentally powerful mingling with the courage of a lion the finesse of a subtle woman, he had actually done things which we had doubted to be possible, and we had come to trust him as our shield against dangers present and to come. His was the eye that pierced the gloom and his the bearing that gave the fighters courage when the pressure of Britain's terror was most unnerving. Now that he is gone, we miss him sorely, even though the dangers of the last few years are nothing but an evil memory.

Cold as is his corpse, calmly reckless of its funeral trappings, yet does it proclaim to us in tones of stout command the lesson of faith and confidence that was Mick Collins's life. "Carry on! Carry on!" we hear him call. "Think and act and play the man. Ireland is yours for the making—make it!" What matter the passing of his body if that message of his soul, his essential self, but grips our minds and inspires our lives. One man though alive could not do everything, but he has left us a breathing, arresting example of how everything could be done, and his death will drive this lesson home.

Sinn Féin means self-help, self-reliance, and national action based on practical idealism. Collins was pre-eminently an exponent of Sinn Féin applied to the assertion in arms of our right to independence, a practical idealist. No heart in Ireland so truly beat, up to its last moment, with zeal for the achievement of Ireland's full and natural rights as a nation, and yet he, the Commander-in-Chief of our army, fell fighting, a rifle in his hands, against anarchy that sheltered under the flag of the Republic. He realised keenly that too far east is west, and that Nationalism overdone was Nationalism undone. Despite almost girlish tenderness of feeling for his old comrades who differed from him, and the supreme ugliness of the task, he did not hesitate to take the onus of leading the war against the rebels. By conviction, by temperament, irrevocably republican, he consented to stand as the champion of the Free State.

Fresh from the recital of his daring exploits in arms, we stand astounded at the moral greatness of the man. Truly has Cork, and in Cork, the proud mother that bore him, done itself honour in the gift to Ireland of Michael O'Coileain.

And then, when, to Dublin, the scene of his great deeds, the funeral ship came bearing back the lifeless remains of him who had been the very personification of life, who that was present can ever forget the scene. High on the quarter-deck the coffin lay enshrouded in the national flag, while the outline of the big ship, electrically lit, and its woodwork painted white, stood out clearly defined against the background of the midnight sky and the dark waters of the river. On the shore, when the steamer was berthed and before the coffin was removed hundreds of our soldiers stood at the present, the Civic Guard and civil attendance stood to attention, while four buglers sounded the Last Post. How solemn and touching that message sounded in the silence of the night broken only by the gentle lapping of the waves and the sound of distant firing in the city, none can know who were not present. Truly it expressed the sadness of Dublin at Michael's home-coming. Many there would gladly have given their lives to render unnecessary the tragic gift Cork sent to Dublin that Wednesday night!

ET TU, BRUTE!

The Quenching of Our Shining Lamp.

By KEVIN O'HIGGINS.

MICHAEL Collins is dead. I know it now for I have seen him stretched in his coffin sleeping his last sleep. When I took that fateful message on the phone in the small hours of Wednesday morning my mind rejected it while my hand traced the woeful words:—"Commander-in-Chief shot dead in ambush, Beal-na-blath, near Bandon." This, thought I, is some fantastic devilish lie, for bullet could not still that great heart of his, still less bullet sped by an Irish hand. And even as I conveyed the brief staccato message from Cork to his colleagues—his fellow-toilers for eight crowded years—Dick Mulcahy, Gearoid O'Suilleabhain, Sean MacMahon and Tom Cullen—my stunned brain kept drumming out its refusal to accept. "This is not true! This is not true!"

But now I have looked upon the calm face of my friend and chief, have touched his pale hands, have borne his coffin on my shoulders, and in common with his countrymen I face the fact that Michael Collins, the greatest man that ever served this Nation's cause, lies cold in death—slain by a fellow-countryman in his native county.

The Grim Story of His Taking Off.

History can scarce equal the grim irony of his taking off. Poets, novelists, playwrights, have never conceived tragedy more appalling than the quenching of this "shining lamp of the Gael,"—hounded to death by little minds which he taught to think and whose lack of thought was his constant despair, slain by those whom he taught to fight, who would never have faced the British in battle but for the burning inspiration of his vibrant personality.

Michael Collins is dead—and his country and the world are the poorer for the loss of a truly great man. Michael Collins is dead—and in the hearts of those who were his friends there is and will ever be, an aching void. For oh! he was big and human and lovable this nation-builder, and I know not whether my heart is more sore for my friend or for my chief.

Big and human and lovable, a man who felt keenly;—to be disliked, to be misunderstood, was anguish to him, for in his great heart was no meanness, no pettiness, only a great abiding all-embracing love for his countrymen. For them he slaved through fair and foul weather, for them he died. He stood, a great bulwark, between them and the fanatics and doctrinaires and pseudo-intellectuals whom he knew were menacing the life of the nation by setting it an impossible task. Unlike the

latter he was flesh of the people's flesh and bone of the people's bone, and his love of them was too real a thing to give place to an insistence on empty formulæ.

To do the best for the Irish people in any circumstances that may arise—that was an interpretation which another gave to the Dail oath, which, of course, is the spirit in which we all took it, and Michael Collins kept it—to the death.

His Conception of Irish Nationalism.

His conception of Irish nationalism was big and broad, not a thing of dry formula. Shortly before his death he told me that he regarded this fight as a fight for the foundations of a State. It would be for its people to mould its development and its destinies, but we could never make a start, unless we had recognition of the basic principle of representative government—majority rule. "So vital," said he "do I consider these issues that I would be for sacrificing the last member of the Government and the last man in the army sooner than give way to them." In further discussion of conditions and their causes he remarked, "the poor old country would be all right only there are so many that feel they have arrears to make up." And now the "men with arrears to make up" have had their pound of flesh. They have slain him whose phenomenal energy and courage was a constant rebuke to themselves. They have silenced the tongue that could tear to shreds their metaphysical fallacies, that preached a sound, wholesome doctrine of nationalism which shamed the neurotic monthings used as a cloak for crime. But in that slaying they have given victory—to him and to the Nation that he loved. Michael Collins died. He died to establish the mastery of the Irish people in Ireland. He died to ensure that the newly won right of "Government of the people by the people" shall not perish from the land. He died to establish the foundations of a State, to vindicate the first principle of democratic government. He died that the Irish Nation might live—and grow.

The foundations cemented by his blood shall endure. The principles he died to vindicate shall never perish. Henceforth no man shall hold power in Ireland save by the will of the people. No policy shall hold sway for one half hour that is not sealed with the great seal of their endorsement. For when false prophets arise shrieking wild words about "the people having no right to do wrong," men who are children now will remember that the doctrine was preached to Ire-

land once before, and that the greatest man who championed the cause of an oppressed people died to smash it.

The liberties that were bought at the price of his gallant life will be jealously sentinelled by his people.

Tragic Waste and Infinite Pathos.

Michael Collins is dead. The tragic waste of it; the infinite pathos of it. That brain, with all its wonderful potentialities, dashed out by fratricidal bullet. That great heart stilled; that great frame, every nerve and sinew of which was bent unsparingly in loving service of his people, rigid in untimely and unnatural death. Mourn, people of Ireland, for there is gone from among you a great hearted man who loved you well and strove for you mightily. Mourn, for while ye mourn, read through your tears the lesson of his life—and of his death.

Michael Collins toiled through dark days. He never lost faith in the Irish people nor hope in their future. It was his boundless confidence that rallied the nation when it reeled before the first shock of the Terror. It was his sublime confidence that led it back in grim and imperishable counter-offensive. It was his great heart and buoyant temperament that supported it in the days when executions were almost routine in their grim monotony. His faith sowed the harvest. It will be our inspiration in the task of garnering. Sorrow—therefore, but no despair. The road is marked by Michael Collins. His dauntless spirit will be with us on the way.

The Torch-Bearer.

Come, gentle Death,
Tenderly close his eyelids,
Reverently take him home.

Bright burns his torch, blazing high
Over the land of his love,
Lighting thy way.

Proudly to rest he passes,
Proudly his own mourn as he passes by;
Take him, and yield us in the taking only,
Constant and clear, his all-compelling fame.

Ireland exults in her Pilot,
Steels her own faith in the faith of him;
His torch her beacon,
His torch her steadfast beacon,
Pointing the rugged track of dark to-morrow
Up to and through the gateway of the goal.

Come, gentle Death,
Lovingly take him home;
Thine be the faithful Pilot;
Ours still his quenchless lamp.

SEORSA.



Photo AT PORTOBELLO. Doly & Sons.

First Photo as Commander-in-Chief.

IRELAND'S PRIDE AND IRELAND'S SORROW.

By ALICE STOPFORD GREEN.

Ireland has had many sorrows, but she has had no woe like this.

Seven years ago Michael O'Coileain from a small farmer's house at Clonakilty, a clerk in an obscure bank in London, had his call to share in the desperate effort planned for 1916. Before six years were past he had become to us the greatest man that had ever been raised in Ireland for our deliverance. With his splendid frame, rarely equalled in the surgeon's eye for perfection of balance and proportion and strength; with his young gaiety and chivalry; with his prodigious vigour and activity of mind, and the great affections of his heart, his coming to us was like a revelation from the old heroic world of a free Ireland. It might have been the apparition of a Cuchulain in the glory of his courage and generosity, or it might have been Fionn for his deep intuitive wisdom and wide outlook. There was no slave-mind in the making in that ancient Ireland, and the new Cuchulain brought with him all the richness of its freedom of soul. Michael O'Coileain will remain one of the loftiest figures in all Irish story.

His Wide Vision.

There was a long, long way to go after the Easter week of 1916 before the Irish might sit down in their own house; and Collins was the only man whose vision was wide enough to see all the potentialities of the new road to emancipation from the prison of the past centuries. Great soldier as he proved himself he was by his own genius not a destroyer but a builder. He recognized that he had first to "win the war" before he could "get on with the work" of salvation. No new building could be set up till the ground had been cleared of the rubble and waste of centuries. The immediate necessity was to abolish utterly the slave-mind and its old terrors. A first step was to smash the British Intelligence department. How he accomplished that will doubtless some day be told—a marvelous tale of organisation, of selecting and training and of power to inspire such confidence and affection that men, English and Irish alike, were ready to risk everything in his service. He had faith to believe in the Irish as self-respecting and self-supporting, and made the plan which had never been thought of by any former leader to raise by a loan to be repaid, the sum of a million pounds; in spite of every effort of the British Government the sum was over-subscribed by men who did it at the peril of their freedom or their life. He had to get rid of old amateur methods of war, and to organise and discipline volunteers for fighting the enemy and for the safeguarding

of property and defence of the people in the coming State. He it was in fact who carried the country. In all these departments of work others were working, able and loyal men. They will be the first to tell how it became the habit everywhere for the men of action to refer every difficulty to him, and to take his "Go and do it" as a final order. He was eminently just. A lady once thinking to please him, exclaimed, "Of course, every spy should be shot;" he turned on her angrily and gave his emphatic view of the conditions of judgment and punishment, with his keen eyes for efficiency he collected all sorts of men from here and there, and established his own imperious discipline—a discipline enforced by his double hold on the men through his prodigious power of work and grasp of every subject, and through the passionate devotion which he inspired in all whom he selected to work.

His Most Rare Gift.

But at no time was Collins possessed by the military mind. His most rare gift, in which he had no equal, and no second, was his far-sighted vision of the possibilities that lay before the nation. And here our loss is more overwhelming than we can ever know. For who can tell us of the potentialities which he alone could foresee and shape into realities. Our progress can be no longer along the hills of high adventure, but on the level ground where men less gifted must needs travel.

After the war, when the old system by which the Castle had held the people in bondage was utterly broken, when a new confidence came to a people set on the way of freedom, when an army had been formed and a police, when the war closed, and the military question had turned into the question of how to secure finally the national independence of his country, Collins had reached his real problem. With the end of the fighting he put aside the past; the evils of war, its cruelty, its bitter memories and revenges dropped away from his magnanimous heart. All that was gone and over. Now the way lay open for the rebuilding on which his whole soul was set. To him at least it seemed that to clear out of Ireland every single soldier and policeman and judge and collector of revenue and education official and public board, and to empty the Castle of every relic of seven centuries of mastery, was sufficient for a beginning. Irishmen might then start to show that they could do more than fight. And their victories in peace might henceforth lead them farther than any battles in the field. He was the strength of every man who was

trying in his department to turn out the old methods and bring right order out of bad traditions of favouritism and place-hunting.

He Had No Bitterness.

All men wondered as he took up his Herculean task. We know the bitter schism. But Collins was never embittered. He knew a good man, and to the end he kept his esteem and affection for those of his opponents whose honour he trusted. He himself had his cruel detractors—men with no eyes for the great facts of his genius. Their tales spread where they could do harm, among the ignorant. There was much talk of political temptations in London to his supposed vanity. To those who know the facts no more foolish lie was ever invented. He had only one concern where Ireland was concerned. He saw everything through Ireland's eyes alone. Nor had he any reverence for English Cabinets. When important summaries of Irish history and other statements appeared in the Press the common phrase was that someone else had written them, and so forth. They were in fact dictated by Collins as he walked up and down the room, and they show the penetrating judgment that went straight to the heart of a question. He had read much and thought—and his judgment not only of men but of a book or a play was thoroughly sound. Whatever lesser men might say of him, in his great heart there was to the last no trace of bitterness. No leader before him in Ireland has borne away so immense a love and eternal devotion as has been given to him. Their grief will know no consolation. I was standing by a young soldier as the vast procession filed in for their last farewell of the dead—"You are broken with fatigue and sorrow," I said. He turned away his head with a choking gasp—"I can't bear it." All alike now strive together to carry on the work from which he was torn so piteously.

The Bequest.

Forgive them! The tasks still left undone:
Bequeathed in thy dying breath to those
Who still face toward the risen sun,
Keep onward—steadfast 'neath the blows
Unsparring fate deals through unnatural foes—
Who dare invoke fair freedom's name
To sanctify the assassin's shame
Are hard without thee Chief—but none
So hard as that thy final breath
Bequeathes "Forgive ye them my death."

Too much! too much hast asked O Chief,
Such bitter grief knows no relief
In those who take the tasks thy sheathless sword
Left still undone. Wilt thou O Lord
Sustain us through this dismal grief
To hearken to the Chieftain's dying word?
S. MAC CAOILTE.



Photo HANS PLACE, LONDON. Doly & Sons.

During the Peace Negotiations.

"Forgive Them."

The Dying Hero's last words.

By R. H.

IT was in Lewes Prison in the spring of 1917 I first heard of the dead Chief. I was one day speaking to Tom Ashe in the jail yard of how things were moving in Ireland, as revealed by cryptic references in letters from friends. He was very uneasy; was fearing that the country might take the wrong road. He paused suddenly in the middle of our conversation, thought intently for a few moments, and after a little while said in that occasionally intense way of his: "All will be well as long as Mick Collins is there."

Few, I think, recognised in those days, as Ashe must have, the potential greatness of the dead leader. Shortly after our release from prison I met him, and admired the flashing eyes, the firm, handsome mouth, the strong jaw, the wonderful head, so gracefully poised and carried on the shapely shoulders—that head which so often afterwards I used to see him swing and toss in fun and anger. And I specially saw at that first sight of him the fine forehead with the intellectual vision centres standing out prominently over the level brow. Five years have passed since then, when I saw him for the first time. A few mornings ago I saw him for the last time in the mortuary of a city hospital, as we were preparing the comely white body for embalming. The dawn-light was creeping in and lighting up those immobile features that used to be so mobile—and yet Death, it seemed to me, had arrested what life made so fugitive and had made definable there in those features much that was undefinable.

It is so difficult even now, after touching that cold, white body of his, to realise that he is dead. One always associated him so much with life by reason of that intense vitality of his, that daring courage of his that laughed at danger, that deep clear mental vision of his which saw into the heart of things. And then one thinks of that vast impulsive power of his always under restraint but which, when let loose, swept like a whirlwind to effect its purpose—that power which the enemies of his race felt so many a time these past five years.

All these things there were in him, and much more. But with all these there was in him, too, that great, glowing human heart that beat as softly as a child's, as a woman's. During the war with England he had multitudinous activities, civil and military, to engage him. Yet during the stress and strain of the Reign of Terror I used to have many letters from him, written in his own hand, asking me to go to see some unknown worker or helper who had fallen ill—sometimes it would be a humble labourer in a tenement room of some back street, often a humble sailor in some little street round the North Wall. I think it was that thoughtfulness for others, that sweet wide humanity of his which formed a large factor in his wonderful personal magnetism.

Of him more than of any other of our great ones of the past may it be said that his own generation can never realise his full greatness. Thinking of his life and work one tries to visualise him with the other great militant leaders and heroes of the race—Pearse and Parnell, Emmet and Tone, Owen Roe and Sarsfield. . . . I believe that in the calm, clear light of the coming times, his name and fame will shine more brightly than even theirs. Of one thing I have no doubt—the story of his deeds and death will be one of the tragic romances that will live for ever in the imagination of his country.

It is heartbreaking to think of what might have been had he been spared to Ireland. His constructive genius, his vast potential strength, his wide vision were just what our country needed in the immediate years ahead. He was but in his thirtieth year when he was taken from us—had he lived I believe he would be a big world figure before he was forty. Others of clear brain and steady hand will, I doubt not, take his vacant place with his example and his inspiration to guide them, but every generation is not gifted by Providence with such as he. He believed the Treaty would, through the Free State, give Ireland a world status she has not known for seven centuries, a spiritual strength and material power which would, in her new-found dignity, sweep aside whatever limitations that Treaty may contain. Others, old friends and comrades, many of them, differed with his view. The judgment as to who were most wise and far-visionsed must be left to Time. The future lies in uncertainty and whichever fate—be it Peace or War—is in store for Ireland, we shall sorely miss our dead Chief. If the Free State materialises we shall miss his guiding brain, his clear eyes, his steady hand in many difficulties. On the other hand, if the fight with the English is here renewed it will be carried on without him who used to be in that fight at once our spearhead and our shield, our heart and our brain—for he will then be but a memory.

His last moments were worthy of that selfless life of heroic nobleness. When I think of the past five years, of all he accomplished for us, of all he suffered and endured for us, and then of his being slain—when I think of these things, I do believe that never since its first Divine expression nearly 2,000 years ago has there been a more Christ-like utterance than those last words of his on earth: "Forgive them."



Photo ADDRESSING A WONDERFUL PRO-TREATY MEETING IN CORK Hogan, Dublin. in April last in the County where he was born and where he died.



Photo AT CORK. A bouquet for "Michael Collins" from a child. Hogan, Dublin.



Photo IN LONDON, during the Peace Negotiations. Daily Mirror.



Photo AT CROKE PARK Hogan, Dublin.



Photo ON WAY TO ARD FHEIS. Hogan, Dublin. A Fenian's Greeting.



Photo CARRYING THE COFFIN OF PRESIDENT GRIFFITH. Irish Times.

AN SAORSTÁT THE FREE STATE.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30th, 1922.

MICHAEL COLLINS MEMORIAL NUMBER

A COMRADE'S TRIBUTE.

The Message of the Hero's Death.

By PIARAS BEASLAI.

"IS Ireland never to get a chance?" These words, uttered by Michael Collins during the Treaty debate in Dáil Éireann, came home to us with a fresh poignancy when the news of the untimely end of the Commander-in-Chief reached us. Little more than a week ago we followed Arthur Griffith to the grave. I saw Michael Collins gazing into the grave where his great colleague was laid to rest and wondered what thoughts were passing through his mind. Perhaps he thought of those words of Griffith in the Treaty debate: "I never cherished much political ambition, but if my name is to go down to history I want it to go down associated with the name of Michael Collins."

Arthur Griffith had his wish. Six days had not elapsed from the day that that stalwart young Pillar of Ireland stood beside the grave of his dead colleague, the beloved and the trusted leader of the people of Ireland, when his career of brilliant promise was cut short in the hour of the country's need by one of those Irishmen whom he had loved and worked for and faced death for a thousand times.

To those who were privileged by intimacy with Michael Collins his death is an event which stirs emotions so deep that they defy expression. It was my privilege to know Mick Collins intimately for seven years—from the time when, as a gay and breezy youngster of 23 he came to Dublin—and during the height of the Terror I was daily in his company. I saw each detail of his meteoric career, I saw him forge rapidly ahead to the foremost position in his country. I doubt if the people of Ireland will ever realise how great a man has been lost to Ireland, for his marvellous energy and genius had hardly had an opportunity of displaying themselves in that constructive work for Ireland which was his real metier before he was laid to rest.

Many eloquent tributes have been paid to the courage, energy and resourcefulness of our dead hero. Many stories, some true and some mythical, have been told of his exploits during the Terror, his wonderful escapes and adventures. I would prefer in this article to deal with some traits of the "Big Man" as his intimate associates called him which have not been touched on.

His gaiety, his exuberance of animal spirits are well-known, but not many are aware of the full extent of his big-hearted kindness, his loyalty to friends and the countless kind and thoughtful things he did on their behalf. His purse was always open to a friend in want; and one who is now a leader of Irregulars was provided for in Dublin for a considerable period by Mick out of his own pocket at a time when he had little enough for himself. But this generosity was a small thing compared to the kindly thoughtfulness at the back of it. In the height of 1921, I have known him, when he heard of a friend's illness, to go across town to see him after Curfew. When a friend of his was in gaol, Mick always contrived to keep in touch with him and by some mysterious means, send him in cigarettes, books and, best of all, cheery messages. When any one of "the boys" was captured, nobody was more concerned than Mick. We met together nightly and Mick was usually the life and soul of the company; but when a friend or a follower was in trouble his wonted gaiety deserted him. The day before Kevin Barry was executed a plan for his rescue, in which Mick was one of the chief agents, broke down, and that night he sat silent in our circle with head bowed—an extraordinary phenomenon. The only words he uttered during the night were: "Poor Kevin Barry!" He was similarly affected the night he got news of Tom Hales' maltreatment by British officers.

There was no man who more keenly appreciated the importance of the Irish Language Movement than Mick Collins. He was an earnest student of Irish up to the time when the pressure of military and political work left him no time for it. In 1919 he said to me: "If once this fight were over and we could settle down I would give up everything else for six months and devote myself to the study of Irish." He had actually found time among his multifarious activities to draft a scheme of National Education, with a view to the advancement of the Gaelic Language and Gaelic culture, which showed deep thought and an incisive grip of realities. Strange though it may seem, I believe that he would have been as great a success as Minister of Education as he was as Minister of Finance.

Largely self-educated his stock of general information was extraordinarily wide and varied. I often wondered how he had found time in his short and energetic life to read so much as he appeared to have done and acquire such a store of general knowledge. Whatever the subject of

conversation he seemed always able to contribute ideas of value to the discussion. This was, no doubt, partly due to his wonderful power of rapid mental concentration, of grasping an idea rapidly, seeing it clearly and making up his mind on it.

One of the most remarkable examples of his will-power, to my mind, was his giving up smoking. When I first knew him Mick was an inveterate cigarette-smoker and was never seen without a cigarette in his mouth. He confessed to me that he smoked between fifty and sixty cigarettes per day. One day, about the time he became Minister of Finance, he suddenly made up his mind that it was a bad habit, and from that day he never touched a cigarette. But he continued to carry round packages of cigarettes in his pocket for the benefit of his friends. He would pass them round to his companions but would take none himself.

His love of the plain people, his capacity for establishing himself on familiar terms with the humblest helped to make him more effective in the work he had to do. He was intimate with sailors, policemen, detectives, prison warders, postal officials, chauffeurs, waiters, hotel "boots," but all whom he knew were "worth while," all were able to render vital assistance to the cause. Through these associations he was able to get things done that seemed impossible. He would make a rendezvous in a low public house with an R.I.C. man in plain clothes and stand unconcerned at the counter amid a motley crowd of nondescripts—the plain people whose drollness he enjoyed—while the Auxiliaries were raiding down the street; and the result of his interview would be seen in some fresh coup on the morrow.

When I wished to send in a message to a friend in prison, when I wished, being "on the run," to travel to the South or to England, when I wished information on a matter of import to me, I found the one sure resource was to go to "the Big Man." A few words were sufficient to make him understand what I wanted. He never forgot. The thing was done without any further trouble to myself.

No man took a more generous, whole-hearted delight in the exploits and achievements of other men than Mick. He loved to recount the brave deeds of this or that soldier or officer of the I.R.A. This desire to appreciate courage or cleverness on the part of others sometimes led him into mistakes. Some of the present leaders of the Irregulars were rather spoiled by Mick whose hearty appreciation of some small achievement of theirs gave them swelled heads. Generally speaking, however, the consciousness that no good work done would be unappreciated by him had a wonderfully stimulating effect upon the officers and men with whom he came in contact. In contrast to this he was fiercely impatient of negligence or inefficiency and could express his impatience in vigorous language. Consequently vain, inefficient, small-minded men became enemies of his because of some stinging word that rebuked their incompetence. I think that this is the explanation of the bitterness of the attacks made on one of the most unselfish and kind-hearted of men by his opponents in the period of the Treaty controversy. For a man with such power of withering retort his patience under such provocation was amazing. He left the mud-slinging to his opponents. Every utterance of his on the Treaty controversy was pitched on a high plane of reason, tolerance and statesmanship. He was not out to intensify bitterness but to do his best, in his own words, to "give Ireland a chance."

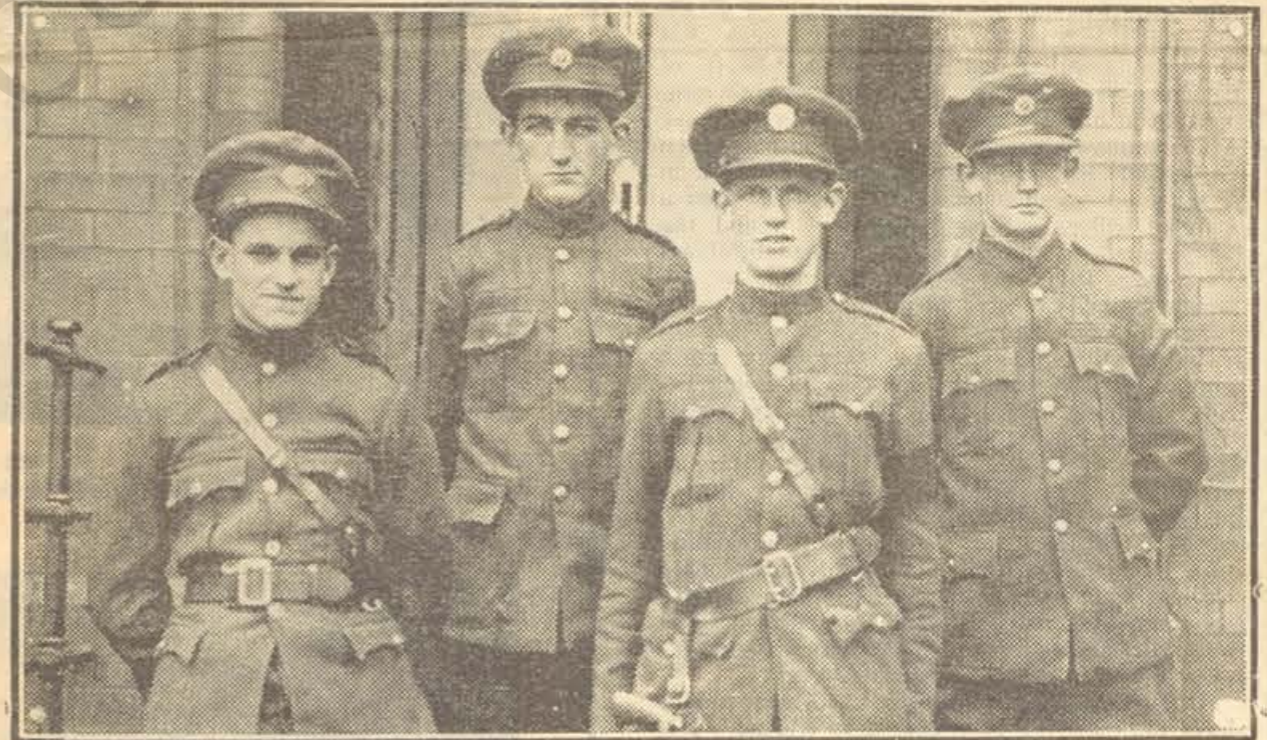
"Is Ireland never to get a chance?" Well, the answer to that question depends on every one of us. Mick devoted his life's best effort to give Ireland a chance and sealed his devotion with his young blood. We cannot all be as brave and efficient, as wise and noble as our dead hero, but at least we can do our best to emulate his patriotism, his unselfishness, his single-minded devotion to the interests of Ireland. The saving of Ireland, the achievement of that peace and freedom for which we all long, can be achieved by the united effort of every man of good will, of the plain people of Ireland from whom Mick Collins sprung. During the struggle he was an inspiring force at the back of everything; his inspiration will not cease with his death. The message his heroic death sends to the people of Ireland is not merely one of sadness, it is also one of encouragement. If all who loved him and feel his loss determine to act as he would have wished them to act in this crisis, if all carry out that determination as Mick would have wished them, then his loss, so terrible to them, will yet be the avenue to a triumph for the sorely tried Nation such as his heroic and unselfish spirit would have wished for.

MEDALLION OF THE DEAD LEADER.



Among the many facets of his mind which the late Commander-in-Chief had was a warm sympathy for and appreciation of Art. He loved beautiful things. And only lack of time prevented him from providing for a collection of portraits, statues and souvenirs of those who made history in the last 10 years. The lovely Casino in the grounds of the Stewart Institute at Marino was suggested. He knew it well he said. "Have I not practised shooting in the vaults underneath it. He tried the first Thompson Gun there (if the writer's memory is accurate). He who never forgot a friend was not likely to forget such an act of friendship to the memory of so many of his comrades and friends who fought and wrought so well for a new Ireland. That beautiful building which cost the leader of Clare's Dragoons as much to build as the Four Courts cost is fast falling into ruin. Five or six thousand pounds would be required to restore it before it could be made a worthy treasure house for the relics of our heroes and for specimens of the best examples of Art which the Nation produced. It might be acquired now as a fitting monument to one who had in him all the characteristics and potentialities of all that is best in our Nation with the lesser share of faults.

The able illustration is from a portrait executed in bronze by the famous Medallionist, T. Spicer Simson, from studies made while the late Commander-in-Chief sat at lunch in a friend's house.

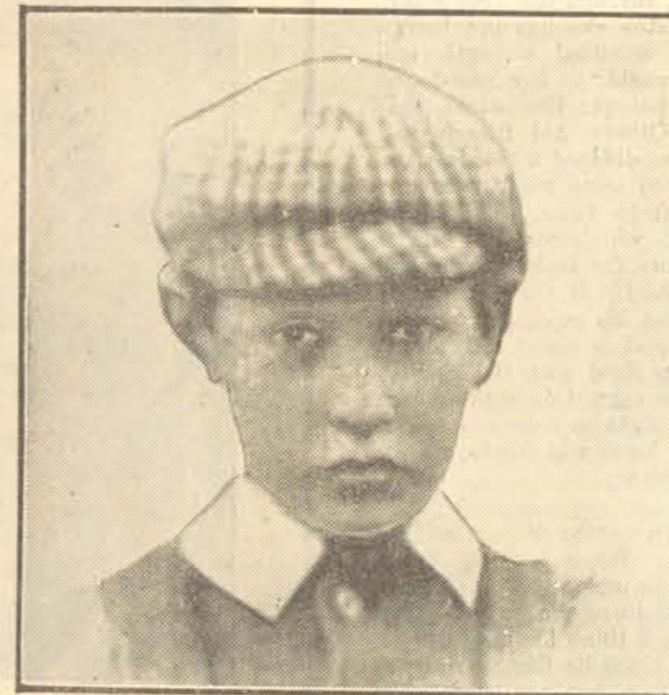


Photo

A SOLDIER FAMILY.

Cashman.

Nephews of the dead Chief, who will carry on the tradition of a noble family. Left to Right—Sergeant Finian O'Driscoll, Volunteer Fachtna O'Driscoll, Quartermaster-Sergeant Seaghan Powell and Volunteer Michael Powell.



Michael Collins as a Boy.

Facsimile of General Mulcahy's Message to the Army.

23.8.22

3.15 am

To the Men
of the Army —

Stand calm by your work.

Be brave and undaunted to
your work

Let no cruel act of reprisal
diminish your bright honour.

Every day know that Michael
Collins met since 1916 sided but
to sell that bright strength of his
and kept his gun brave

You are left calm, inheritors of
that strength, and of that bravery

To each of you falls his
unfinished work.

No darkness in the hour —
no loss of comrade will daunt
you at it.

Ireland! The Army serves —
strengthened by its sorrow.

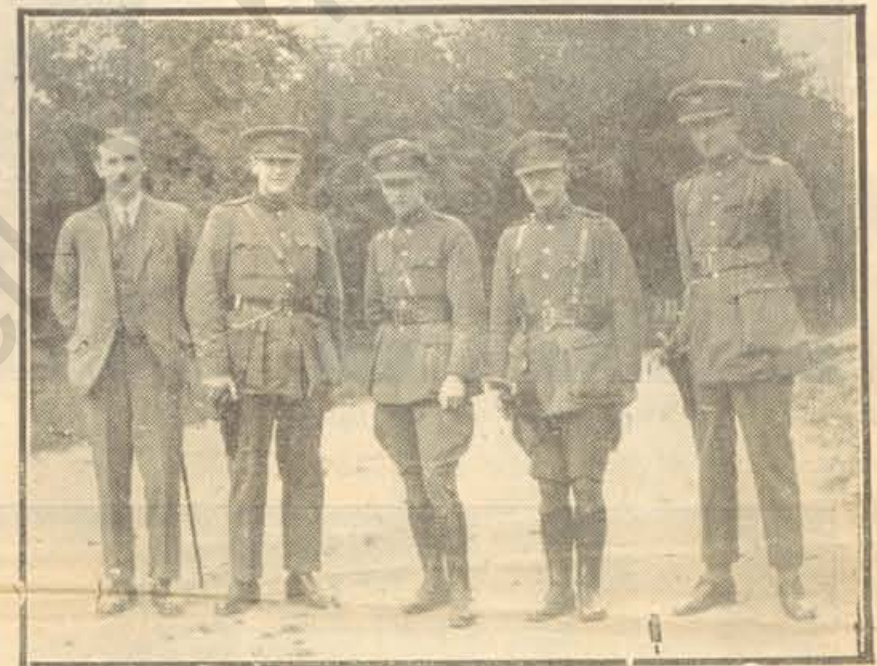
Respect the Medicis
Chief of the General Staff



Photo

Irish Independent.

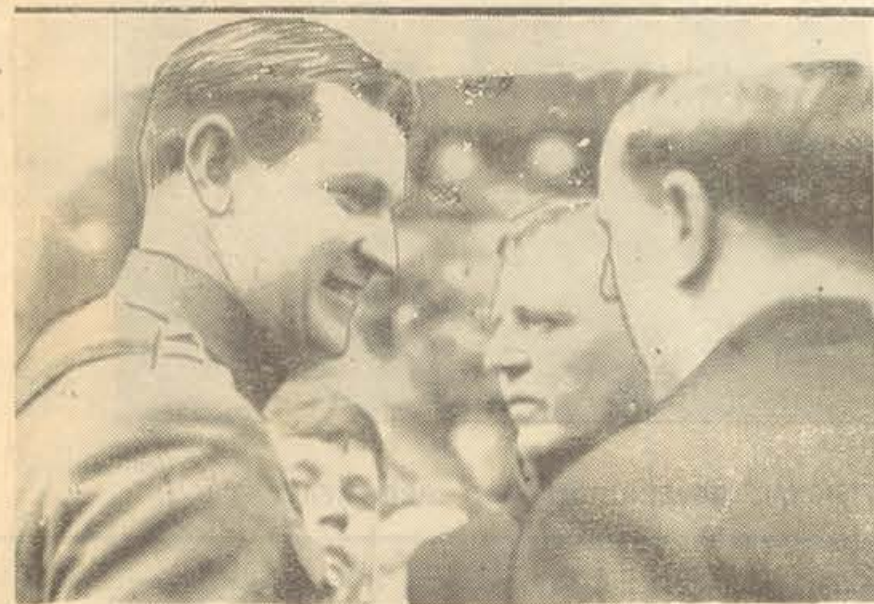
General Collins with
General Sean McKeon
outside the Pro-Cathedral
at President Griffith's
Funeral.



Group taken at a Review
of the Dublin Volunteer
Reserve at the Curragh
Camp, includes—Left to
right, Colonel Dunphy,
General Collins, Maj-
Gen. Dalton, Lt-Gen.
O'Connell, Comdt-Gen.
Diarmuid O'Hegarty.

Photo

Irish Independent.



Photo

Irish Independent.

Greeting Friends at Pres.
Griffith's Funeral.



Photo

Irish Times.

General Collins leading with General Mulcahy the G.H.Q. Staff
at the funeral of President Griffith.



Photo

Irish Independent.

General Collins on the
occasion of the celebra-
tion of a Requiem Mass
in Portobello Barracks
for the nine soldiers of
the National Army killed
in Kerry. The late
General, so well-beloved
by the Army, attended to
honour the memory of
those who fought bravely
for the people's rights.



Photo Hogan, Dublin. Driving home his arguments at the great Meeting in Cork.

THE DEAD LEADER.

With the Heroes of All Time.

By MARY FRANCES McHUGH.

THERE are a thousand ways in which the country will feel the loss of Michael Collins, and feel it deeply; but in all the aspects of his loss there will be some outstanding—the measure of the bereavement where only Michael Collins could cause it. He was a great man, of large and generous nature, and of no mean achievement. So could have been many a man, perhaps. In that he was a tower of strength. But he was more.

For one great thing about the man was this—that he was not at all afflicted by the damning taint of cynicism which threatens to afflict many now, afflicting even the more grievously those of deeper intellect and more ardent will towards patriotism. He believed and hoped, and ardently loved his hope and belief. Without decking him out in the angelic guise of a sentimental fancy, it can be said that he was selfless, with the selflessness that comes from the roots of a man's being, and is in fact unconscious. His mobility of mind and mood was part of that, the fruit of a perfect enthusiasm. And it, also, was the source of that attitude of his towards men and affairs which saw and knew of no little and no big, but only all things in relation—and usually a worthy relation—towards one another.

Simple, indeed, men may call Michael Collins; and that he was if simplicity can go with an unmistakable sanity, a warm imagination and breadth of vision, and a keen wise gift of instantaneous calculation and appraisal. Yes; or if simplicity means perseverance, the poet's aiming at a unit—his hundred's soon hit—that, too, would be in a manner his relation to life.

A simplicity of aim and a genius for method, allied with whole-hearted and indeed joyous enthusiasm, were the distinguishing qualities of the dead Commander-in-Chief; a brilliant quality of thought and action translated, through an emotional capacity partly into achievement. He loved Ireland not in theory but in practice. We must believe, as his words and deeds proved it, that his high hope was to make the country of his love a land fit to live in and die in, with full contentment of heart. That is how he was, all the while; a full-blooded happy man of action, quick to anger, to laughter, to impatience or forgiveness as the case might be—and over and behind and guiding all of him the earnestness of his ambition.

Before God it is a crime, and a damnable and ghastly crime, to kill budding youth, or helplessness, or old age; but before God and man it is even a greater crime to kill strength of manhood pregnant of power for good. That Michael Collins, in his relation to Ireland, was. In relation to the country he served, every pulse of his mind and body moved in a harmony for good. He had the strength and grace of body to win

him attention, to enable him to win here or there. He had the magnetic fire which impelled and inspired his fellow-men. As, only a few short days ago, we saw him marching in President Griffith's funeral, he is not easy to forget. His rounded firm body in easy, slow strength; his mobile face with its shadow and tilt of doggedness, moulded to pale gravity by sorrow; his keen eyes, glancing now closely, and now gazing far ahead; all his attitude of strong mind and strong body fitting him to a fine determination.

It was a shameful crime; it will be a burning disgraceful regret, to have murdered that strong man.

His last words were, "Forgive them." A beautiful and sentimental exit from this life? I cannot interpret these words so. No; he meant, this man who saw clearly and spoke his thoughts, "Do not assassinate any one of my enemies' leaders to avenge me. For Ireland's sake, do not start an era of assassinations." Such last words must make his death new life to Ireland.

He was a man of the people and for the people, yet a born governor and wise leader of men. That divine authority to guidance was his. Such a man must be set up in the lawgiver's seat, and the veriest fools, "though they had knees of brass, would down and worship." Not foolishly or weakly, but with the instincts of a race, which are the fount of all order, to choose their leader. He was chosen as a leader living, he is buried as a dead leader. God rest him.

So he is gone, but leaving what a memory of triumph! I heard a quaint old countrywoman say of him, "And he is a graceful man, they say." Aye indeed, he was that.

His Immediate Ancestry.

MICHAEL O'COLLEAIN, born 16th October, 1890. Died 22nd August, 1922. Youngest child of Michael Collins, farmer and builder, Woodfield (Palbeg), Clonakilty, and of Mary Anne O'Brien, of Tullineasky. Grandmother on the maternal side was a member of the O'Sullivan family of Castleventry, Clonakilty. His great-grandmother on the paternal side was Miss Neville. His grandmother on the maternal side was Johanna McCarthy, of Garralacka, whose mother was Miss O'Connor of Lisavarra parish. His maternal grandfather was James O'Brien, of Tullineasky. His mother was a member of the Murray clan. Two of her brothers were Ross priests.

His uncles and grand-uncles, many of whom still survive, were remarkable for what was almost a genius for getting along well with everybody. A resident of the district asserts as a positive fact that he never knew of one of the Collins or O'Brien family to be either plaintiff or defendant in a law court.

AS OUTSIDERS SAW HIM.

The Magic of Collins all over the World.

By IGNATIUS PHAYRE.

"THE halo of romance" crowned the dark head of him. So to the gravest of all he was always "Mick"—with nothing derogatory, nothing unduly familiar in a name that drew all the love and admiration he could have wished.

Even to Lloyd George "Mick" was more than "a fearless soldier, a leader of great energy and devotion." He was also "a man of remarkable personal charm." Therein lies the secret of the Collins hold.

His engaging personality won friendships even amongst those who had met him as foes. And to all who met him the news of his death was a personal sorrow. There you have it; that is the Outsiders' note.

"Ah, but he's my hero!" cried John McCormack to me, as we sat in the *salon* of that big hotel by the sea. The great Irish tenor was telling over the names of Ireland's present-day apostles—the selfless men who now live and serve in the shrewd sense of Bernard Shaw's recent admonition.

And of them all, Mick was McCormack's hero—as he was a hero to the young typist girl who knelt amid a wondering crowd in the London streets, to tell over her Rosary for her unseen hero's soul.

What was the secret of this man's allurements for us Outsiders? It cannot be expressed in words, any more than the charm of a beautiful woman, or "hands" in the daring rider of a thoroughbred. His physical prestige was superb. I heard the mortuary doctor discourse admiringly on the perfection of his giant young frame.

TO OUR STRICKEN PEOPLE.

He lives, he wakes—'tis death is dead, not he;
Mourn not for Adonais—Thou Young Dawn
Turn all thy dew to splendour, for from thee
The spirit thou lamentest is not gone!

—Shelley.

He was so gay and brave—even of late when the shadow of rue and sadness crept into his shy and whimsical smile. And Mick was of the new school of "practical politics." "Get on with the work," was the Collins slogan. In London and Dublin, he had been in touch with realities; and he had learned that in a world like this an adversary must be agreed with and met half-way if any progress was to be made at all. Listen to the creed, as he gave it:—

"We have to build up a new civilisation," he told "Young Ireland" with true Collins directness, "on the foundations of the old. And it is not to political leaders that our people must look, but to themselves. The strength of the nation will be the strength of the whole people. We must have a political, economic, and social system in accordance with our national character."

Here the gospel of Self-Help, and not the rotund periods of our older orators. Alas, how much sound and fury they implied, passing like idle hands in water, without leaving any trace.

We outsiders include Irishmen whose ambit of labour has lain in other lands. Some of us had met Mick; most of us had not. None of us have intimate anecdotes to relate of him; yet as Outsiders we see much of the epic game, now being played to a triumphant conclusion by Mick's associates.

What impresses us most in the career of Collins and his colleagues in the big white house in Upper Merrion Street? The sense of apostle-

ship and of utter devotion to the Cause. We view this with awe, because it clashes with the modern spirit, as the passage of a medieval anchorite might clash with the hectic surge of Piccadilly or the Avenue de l'Opera.

What did Arthur Griffith care about money? What did Michael Collins care about life itself; the primal instinct of self-preservation appeared to be dead in the man. These are Apostles. The headlong note of Paul was surely Mick's own: "Yea, and if I be offered upon the sacrifice and service of my faith, I joy and rejoice with you all!" In the city of Pireus, Paul was warned against the fierce Gentiles that sough his life. With tears the people besought their Beloved not to go. But that selfless zealot scouted the very idea of caution where the sovereign Cause was concerned. "What mean ye to weep and to break mine heart? For I am ready, not to be bound only, but to die!"

And our own idol, our strong Apostle, Michael Collins, died as a true soldier of Christ and of Ireland, on a lonely road near the place of his birth—a rifle in his hand and a hole in his head; a mortal wound inflicted by Irishmen. Ah, here is a sin against the Light, a dark and evil thing!

"Ireland," remarked to me a sad and disillusioned old veteran, "is the 'Mary Stuart' of causes—the one that kills those who love her best!" I have never forgotten that poignant saying, nor the old man's mourning plaint as he coned over the long martyr roll.

And yet the end of Mick Collins was a perfect end; he would not, I feel sure, have had it otherwise. He was the storm-petrel of our loud Irish seas, glorning in the conflict, yet steadied towards the end, when the rays of calm fell on the subsiding waters in a new and serene dawn.

We cannot picture this gallant and legendary figure passing into slow senility, like the Balfours and Roseberys of our sordid time. Michael Collins must needs give his blood, as well as his brain and force, for the people he loved with so hot and passionate an intensity. "He putteth his mouth in the dust," as we read in Lamentations (iii. 29)—"if so there may be Hope!"

And Hope there assuredly is. "He has been slain," the other Apostles proclaimed—"to our unutterable grief and loss. But he cannot die!" No, his spirit lives! It will yet lead Young Ireland out of the Wilderness into the long-Promised Land of prosperity and peace and joy.

Only the other day at Arthur's grave is gone, we saw that perfect figure, though thin, as of the withered sad Apostle, through whom the spirit of the great Michael Collins passed. Only decency restrained the sorrowing multitude from giving their living idol a tumultuous ovation.

It is much to have this kindling gift of God, this power over the senses, and over the leaping instinct of affection, so swiftly educed from one and all. It is an Irish gift, and Michael Collins will have equal successors in the long, unending line of leadership and love.

So in the Day of Dirges we Outsiders stood in line apart, recalling Ireland's idol—his swing and his faint boy-smile—with our vision blurred with tears, yet also mixed with quenchless hope for his dear and noble sake. And amid the terrible sink and soar of Chopin music we repeated the calm words of this man's apostolic colleagues to their stricken people of the land:—

Do marbhuidh é—nídh is brón agus cail-línt thar mhéon dúinne. Act ní bhfagha sé bás. Mairfe sé sa rialú san na ndaíne gur thug sé a mhór-dhícheall á bhaint amach, agus gabhann a chó-oibrítheoirí mar dhualgas solamanta ortha féin an rialú san do choimeád fé réim.



FOUR GENERATIONS.

Left to Right:—His Mother, Mary Anne Collins; Sister, Mrs. Pat Powell and child Norah; Grandmother, Mrs. O'Brien. (Taken about 1905.)

An Appreciation.

By DIARMUID FAWSETT.

THE brave—as the good—die young! In the case of Michael Collins it is but too true—he was brave and he was young—brave to the point of rashness; young in mind as in years. It was his bravery and his youth that won our hearts and our sympathies, long before we awoke to his other and more enduring qualities, his selflessness and his statesmanship.

When he made pacts with the ancient foe of our Nation, or with the Orange Ascendancy, or with the leaders of the later Irregular Forces, he did so out of the fullness of a heart that felt as well as bled for the living needs of the common people, from whose loins he had sprung. The people—the Nation—that was his cult. He sensed that the powers made available through the Treaty would give the people the chance they sorely needed to set their homes in order and to prepare for another day. And believing so he signed the Treaty. In the same spirit he covenanted with Craig—to the end that the unity of Ireland would follow the peace so established with the Orange Ascendancy. And when he made the pact with De Valera it was not to gain any tactical advantage for himself but to ensure that our political differences might be adjusted through constitutional methods, and that the Republican sentiment might be adequately represented in the Parliament of the Nation. That pact was misunderstood and misinterpreted—what political agreement is not? That none of these compacts brought peace to Ireland cannot be charged against Michael Collins. He believed and he tried—the failure (in so far as failure may be admitted) was not his fault; it was the others, less generous, less selfless, less devoted than Michael Collins. The Treaty brought advantages to the bleeding Irish Nation—it ensured Peace if only certain of our political and military leaders of the day had but sincerely willed peace. The covenant with the political Chief of the Orange forces would have given peace to Ulster, but again the evil purposes of unbalanced minds in Ireland and in Great Britain might be served only through turmoil and bloodshed in Belfast. The chagrin of defeat at the General Election occasioned the overthrow of the Collins-De Valera compact and submitted the country to the bloody ravages and moral disgrace of internecine strife.

Peace! No man in Ireland longed more ardently for peace than Michael Collins. He toiled mentally and physically night and day to win peace and ordered conditions of government for Ireland. He toiled so through conviction—the conviction that England in waging “... and terrible war” against our people, would ... Nation back into the slough of political ... and economic decay; and not for generations to come would our people recover their lost birthright—to the great hurt of enslaved democracy in all lands. Peace! His great soul abhorred the very thought of civil war in Ireland. A war between the people—to be fought out by brother Irishmen—to have ranged with him and against him those loved comrades of the dark yet glorious period, 1916-1921—to slay and to be slain by his own—within gunshot of the ever vigilant ancient foe—and on the threshold of National Victory! This was to invite back the British—to complete our national subjugation and economic disintegration. This thought was ever present to his mind and so civil war between Orange and Green or between brother Irishmen was something to be avoided as leprous and deadly. Only at length, when all his moves for peace had been misused and ultimately rejected with contumely, and when war was thrust upon him, did he grasp the sword in defence of the rights and liberties of his people. Only those of his intimates who knew him can realise the terrible ordeal of mind he suffered when the final decision had to be made—a decision which demanded faith and courage and self-effacement. To find himself opposed in arms to Harry Boland, to Cathal Brugha, to Eamonn de Valera, to Tom Hales,—those loved comrades of earlier days! He was loyal Irishman enough to make the decision—as he was courageous and wise enough to efface his own feelings and to sign a Treaty of Peace with England that ensured to Ireland a recognition of national status and a restoration of national authority that had been withheld from our country for a week of centuries. Peace! In those latter days he only too well knew he was a “marked man.” Only a few days before his death he remarked to a “peace” agent from the county in which his great soul was born and was finally extinguished: “My life is not worth a week’s purchase.” To another friend he wrote two days before his killing, “let them all come—we should be able to stand up to such gentlemen (assassins) as we did to other gentlemen of the same persuasion for two or three years.”

And he went on with his life’s work—he waged war to win peace for his country and to restore those dearly-won rights and liberties that he had offered up his young life’s every endeavour to achieve for the plain people of Ireland. The brave—as the good—die young! His death has left a void in our political life that cannot be filled. But even in his death he has left us all an example of generosity, of service, of love that should steel us to crown his living triumphs. He was good, he was wise, he was brave, he was young! Let us resolve to raise to his memory an indestructible cairn—a freedom-loving people in a free, peaceful, and prosperous Ireland.



Photo A HURLING MATCH. MICHAEL ADDRESSES THE TEAMS. Hogan.



Photo THROWING IN THE BALL. Hogan.



Photo CONGRATULATING WINNERS. Hogan.



Photo Hogan.

Micheal O'Coileain in London.

By P. BRENNAN.

IT is hardly believable that Micheal O'Coileain is dead. That he is rigid and cold, and that the life has gone out of his great manly heart. That his mind, of infinite promise, has been blasted and quenched by a little bullet.

What barbarous savagery! What unspeakable cruelty! And yet it is only too true. We shall never see again, his rapid stride, his smile of friendliness and good cheer. He is at rest for ever. But he has been taken cruelly.

I first met him in London, in 1908. He was then working as a Boy Clerk in the Savings Bank Department of the General Post Office. He was a mere youth at the time, but he had the reputation of being one of the hardest and most capable workers in the Savings Bank Department. This particular Government Office was dreaded by all young Civil Servants, on account of the enormous amount of work which each had to get through in a stated time. Micheal Collins must have been much above the ordinary to acquire the reputation which he did. He resigned from the Savings Bank Department after a couple of years and took up a position in the City Office of a London firm of Stockbrokers. Here he gained a vast amount of experience in the financial world. And experience was never wasted on him. He learned and developed, and eventually his ability secured for him an important appointment in the London Branch of a large American Banking Firm. Men of big business recognised his worth then, as Ireland and England were to recognise it in later years.

While he was thus working for a livelihood in London, he had not forgotten Ireland. In certain circles he was known as an indefatigable worker in the task of endeavouring to win independence for his country. He was always practical. He placed little value on talk. His force of character was even then very apparent, and his capacity for work and the ability displayed by him in all things struck one as extraordinary. Work, good work, not talk, was always his motto.

He was gruff, but he was genial. One might have a row with him and might pitch him to kingdom come, and he might do the same, but one could never really fall out with him. All his old London comrades will remember this particular trait.

When the Irish Volunteers were formed in London in 1914, he was one of the hardest workers amongst those who kept them going. At the beginning, there were about 500 on the roll but as time went on and the authorities became interested in the movement, the membership dwindled to “the faithful few.” And Micheal O'Coileain was amongst that few, working, working, working. Always working, and always the gayest of the gay.

In addition to his serious activities in London he was very prominent in G.A.A. circles. He was a member of the Geraldine Hurling and Football Club, West London, and represented it on the London County Board for some years. He did not care much for football, but he was a strenuous hurler. When the London Irish won the Hurling Championship of Great Britain and Scotland, in 1913, we played near each other on the left wing, and had many a wordy argument, before the match was finished, as to what each should have done with the ball on some particular occasion. But it was all mock-serious. Outsiders took him to be rough and almost unapproachable. His comrades loved him.

He was an all-round athlete, taking part in many running, jumping and weight-throwing contests. For these things he must possess a number of medals and prizes. But it is as a hurler that I have the most vivid recollections of him. Our respective Clubs—Geraldines and Davis—were deadly enemies as far as hurling was concerned. They played many a rough match in Lea Bridge Grounds, North East London. He was not a polished hurler—more like a Clareman, in this respect, than a Corkman—but whenever arose real necessity for a spurt on the side of his team, he became a kind of small cyclone which nothing could withstand. Somehow he used to manage to impart his wild dashing spirit to the remainder of his team, with the result that, often, they converted almost certain defeat into sudden victory.

This was the real Collins. He possessed the quality of unconquerableness, and by his example, more than by exhortation, he got other men to rise out of themselves and to accomplish wonders. In necessity he was great.

When he came to Dublin, at the beginning of 1915, he did not come as a refugee from conscription, as has been stated in the Press. He came to Ireland, then, because the time for action in Ireland had come, and he meant to be in it. If Sean MacDiarmada were alive, he could say better than I can say why Micheal came home to Ireland.

God rest him. He has gone to Sean. But how cruel that his own should have killed him. Blotted out his life in a monstrous instant. His gay, dashing life.

We have looked at him and he does not know it. Lying there in his coffin, his face is sad, cold, dead. It is terrible. It is almost unbelievable. We have bade him good-bye, and he does not know it. No, because a bullet has quenched his life. But it has brought him peace for ever. Peace from the toil and the burdens and the everlasting worrying.

God rest you, a Mhichil. We shall never again see the like of you.

BIRTH OF SAORSTAT EIREANN

GREATEST EVENT IN 700 YEARS

EFFECT GIVEN TO HISTORIC TREATY

CONFIDENT OF BRIGHT FUTURE

HEADS OF FREE STATE TO STRIVE FOR UNITY

TO-DAY'S SITTING OF CHAMBER

ABSENCE OF CEREMONIAL AT MEETING OF DEPUTIES

Saorstát Eireann is born to-day—the occasion of probably the greatest event in Irish history since the nation lost its freedom over 700 years ago.

To-day Ireland enters into the enjoyment of the liberty won by the Treaty signed in London in the early hours of this morning twelve months ago.

The recollection of that tremendous event is not without deep poignancy, for two of the Irish leaders, whose labours secured that charter, are no longer with us.

No brilliant ceremonial will be associated with the first exercise of the powers of the new State. When the Dail meets to-day, the members will first be sworn, and then proceed with the election of Speaker and President. Next will come the choosing of the Executive Council. The election of the Seanad will probably take place to-morrow.

Great Ideals

The splendid confidence with which the heads of the Saorstát face their task will give joy to the people. The Governor-General (Mr. T. M. Healy, K.C.), proclaims amongst the first of his ideals the aim to bring together North and South, as well as to restore friendship with England, and he appeals to the Irish abroad to give the young Government their moral support.

The President believes that we are rapidly nearing the end of our troubles and that all will soon be well. He declares the future is full of hope, and that the union of North and South cannot be long delayed, and that there will be an immediate and lasting revival in the country's trade.

NO FLOURISH OF TRUMPETS

BUT NOTE OF GREAT CONFIDENCE

TO-DAY'S GREAT EVENTS

The Free State comes into being to-day, not with the flourish of trumpets and the great popular rejoicing which would assuredly be witnessed in more normal times, but with, nevertheless, a steadfast belief in the minds of the vast majority of Irishmen that the future of the new regime will be an era of peace and prosperity.

As from the passing into law of the Irish Constitution Bill, the Governor-General's duties commence. An "Irish Independent" representative who inquired into the subject yesterday learned that the Speaker may be sworn in by the Governor-General, who, it is expected, will be present at the Senatorial elections, which are now fairly certain to take place to-morrow afternoon.

A date for the first meeting of the Senate cannot be fixed until the body has been constituted, and they will then make the necessary arrangements. Friday has been mentioned, but it is doubtful if such an early date would be feasible in view of the many formalities which have to be considered.

The Senats House.

It is more probable that some day next week will be set apart for the formal assembly. The Chamber in which the Senators are to meet has been practically completed, and is very beautiful and appropriately furnished. It will provide ample and comfortable accommodation.

In connection with the setting up of Seanad Eireann several new posts will automatically come into existence, including clerks, attendants, and, of course, a special shorthand staff will be required to record the proceedings.

The public is on the tip-toe of expectation with regard to the nominations by President Cosgrave, who are expected to be published to-morrow. The President has not deemed it advisable to give the list to the public any earlier.

More Nominations.

Further sensational nominations were issued last evening to the Press, but the big bulk has yet to come. These will comprise, chiefly the names of persons sent forward by what may be termed the Treaty Party in An Dail, as distinct from the Labour, Farmer, and Independent interests.

It is understood that new Standing Orders will be necessary to deal with the relations between the two Houses. A committee has been at work in connection with this matter, and suggestions are expected to be ready for consideration at an early date. These will apply only to the Dail, the Senate being entitled to arrange its own Standing Orders.

The proceedings at An Dail will be simple and without ceremony. It is likely, indeed, that the occasion will be of the exclusion of the general public, as is the case of the present Dail.

ROYAL ASSENT TO THE CONSTITUTION BILL

APPOINTMENT OF GOVERNOR-GENERAL

The Irish Constitution Bill received the Royal Assent at 6 p.m. yesterday.

It was officially announced by the Colonial Office, London, last night, that the King had been pleased to approve of the appointment of Mr. Timothy Michael Healy, K.C., as Governor-General Designate of the Irish Free State.

GOVERNOR-GENERAL INTERVIEWED

LOOKS FORWARD TO THE COMPLETE REUNIFICATION OF THE NATION

Mr. T. M. Healy, K.C., the new Governor-General, received a number of Press representatives at his private residence, Glenuilin, Chapelizod, yesterday evening.

"The blot on the position," he said, "consists in the separation of the Six-Counties from the rest of the country, but I have the highest hopes that in time the feelings of the North and the South will undergo a change, and, while one cannot expect everything at a bound, there are so many ties which link the interests and fortunes of the North and ourselves together that we may reasonably expect that by mutual concessions in the course of a few years some amalgamation may be discovered under which complete reunification may take place.

"There are, of course, impatient men in every age and land, but thinking men should remember the slow growth of reform in every phase of Irish history. It is already I am informed—and I think it is a good omen—that the attempt which was made to separate the Protestant Church Body in the North from the rest of Ireland was defeated in the General Synod.

"I had a complete proof of the North men's good will yesterday, when Sir Chas. Craig, together with Sir James Craig, Mr. Archibald, Minister for Agriculture in the Northern Government, Capt. Dixon, M.P., and Mr. McConnell, M.P., joined in the Southern representation of the cattle industry in coming to me to make representations to the Imperial Government against imposing on Ireland the 6 days' quarantine which is now being insisted upon for Canadian cattle.

"The office of Lord Chancellor ceases, officially, to exist to-day, and consequently, Sir John Ross passes from the position, and goes into pensioned retirement. His lordship has not been at the Courts since last week, and yesterday was to have delivered judgment in the Court of Appeal. He sent, instead, the written judgment to one of his colleagues, Sir John Ross left for London yesterday morning. From today every official who hitherto drew emolument from the British Government in the Six Counties, will be an officer of the Free State.

The Last Lord Chancellor.

The office of Lord Chancellor ceases, officially, to exist to-day, and consequently, Sir John Ross passes from the position, and goes into pensioned retirement.

"The Chief Secretary's Lodge, our representative discovered, was still in occupation by a guard of British military and, it is understood, that they will not vacate it until the 15th, when the entire British force will have left Ireland.

VICEREGAL LODGE

PASSING OF OLD REGIME

The Viceroyal Lodge in the Phoenix Park, which, it is understood, will be the official residence of the new Governor-General, has not yet been vacated. Lord FitzAlan has not been in residence there for some time and beyond the fact that his furniture and personal belongings have been removed from the lodge no further change has taken place.

The controller, who has been paid by the British authorities up to the 31st inst., with a small staff, was still in occupation when a representative of the "Irish Independent" called there yesterday. There are still some British military cars at the lodge and there are no indications of an immediate transfer of the buildings to the Free State, although arrangements to this end may be made at any time.

"We were a very joyous company, and while we feel intensely the sorrow and suffering which have accompanied the rebirth of the Irish nation, I think the civic courage displayed by those who have taken the matter in hands is the best proof that nothing which public virtue and private worth can accomplish will be lacking in alleviating the strife or composing the anxieties of the people."

Asked if he had any message to send in the Irish abroad, the Governor-General said: "We would ask the American people"

(Continued From Preceding Column.)

ally into the neighbourhood of Dublin. The Dail does not assemble until 5 o'clock, and by that hour it is expected that the Royal Assent will have been received, and Mr. Healy confirmed in his appointment as Governor-General. He will be sworn in by Lord Chief Justice Molony, probably at the Viceroyal Lodge, and the fact that this function is reposed in the hands of the Irish Judiciary is another evidence of the independent status of Saorstát Eireann.

to give the new Government the moral support they were entitled to, and not, at any rate, to give its enemies financial support.

"Forty-one years ago I visited nearly every State in the Union, securing, among Irish and American sympathy in the land struggle. It was given without stint from New York to Galveston and from Galveston to San Francisco.

"The sentimentation that we then received had much to do with planting the Irish tenantry on the soil of Ireland liberated from what Mr. Balfour himself admitted was the most odious and impossible system of land tenure that ever cursed agriculture.

Destruction Campaign.

"Now, as the opponents of the Free State have no policy or purpose in evidence save the wrecking of railways, the breaking down of canal banks, the burning of houses, the bombing of troops, and the laying of road mines, any American, or Irish American, who sends money hither to insure the Free State should open his eyes to the nature of the campaign which he is subscribing to keep up.

"There are, of course, impatient men in every age and land, but thinking men should remember the slow growth of reform in every phase of Irish history. It is already I am informed—and I think it is a good omen—that the attempt which was made to separate the Protestant Church Body in the North from the rest of Ireland was defeated in the General Synod.

A Good Omen.

"I had a complete proof of the North men's good will yesterday, when Sir Chas. Craig, together with Sir James Craig, Mr. Archibald, Minister for Agriculture in the Northern Government, Capt. Dixon, M.P., and Mr. McConnell, M.P., joined in the Southern representation of the cattle industry in coming to me to make representations to the Imperial Government against imposing on Ireland the 6 days' quarantine which is now being insisted upon for Canadian cattle.

"The office of Lord Chancellor ceases, officially, to exist to-day, and consequently, Sir John Ross passes from the position, and goes into pensioned retirement. His lordship has not been at the Courts since last week, and yesterday was to have delivered judgment in the Court of Appeal. He sent, instead, the written judgment to one of his colleagues, Sir John Ross left for London yesterday morning. From today every official who hitherto drew emolument from the British Government in the Six Counties, will be an officer of the Free State.

The Last Lord Chancellor.

The office of Lord Chancellor ceases, officially, to exist to-day, and consequently, Sir John Ross passes from the position, and goes into pensioned retirement.

"The Chief Secretary's Lodge, our representative discovered, was still in occupation by a guard of British military and, it is understood, that they will not vacate it until the 15th, when the entire British force will have left Ireland.

VICEREGAL LODGE

PASSING OF OLD REGIME

The Viceroyal Lodge in the Phoenix Park, which, it is understood, will be the official residence of the new Governor-General, has not yet been vacated. Lord FitzAlan has not been in residence there for some time and beyond the fact that his furniture and personal belongings have been removed from the lodge no further change has taken place.

The controller, who has been paid by the British authorities up to the 31st inst., with a small staff, was still in occupation when a representative of the "Irish Independent" called there yesterday. There are still some British military cars at the lodge and there are no indications of an immediate transfer of the buildings to the Free State, although arrangements to this end may be made at any time.

"We were a very joyous company, and while we feel intensely the sorrow and suffering which have accompanied the rebirth of the Irish nation, I think the civic courage displayed by those who have taken the matter in hands is the best proof that nothing which public virtue and private worth can accomplish will be lacking in alleviating the strife or composing the anxieties of the people."

Asked if he had any message to send in the Irish abroad, the Governor-General said: "We would ask the American people"

(Continued From Preceding Column.)

ally into the neighbourhood of Dublin. The Dail does not assemble until 5 o'clock, and by that hour it is expected that the Royal Assent will have been received, and Mr. Healy confirmed in his appointment as Governor-General. He will be sworn in by Lord Chief Justice Molony, probably at the Viceroyal Lodge, and the fact that this function is reposed in the hands of the Irish Judiciary is another evidence of the independent status of Saorstát Eireann.

Government-General.

The New Parliament.

To a further question as to whether this address would be delivered in the Seanad Eireann or in the Chamber of Deputies, he replied that he thought it would be delivered in the popular Assembly—the Chamber of Deputies—but on that matter he asked the President to consult the law officers of the Government, as he had not had time to look into details, and he took it for granted that the Irish Government would settle such matters.

"Will you take part in the proceedings of the inauguration of the Free State Parliament to-morrow?"

Mr. Healy answered that he understood the significance of the Governor-General would take place, but he had no communication so far from the Government. He expected to receive a message concerning the matter to-day from the Government, as it was at the discretion of the Cabinet that the matter rested as to procedure.

Administering Oath.

When the journalists inquired who would administer the oath, Mr. Healy remarked he was asked a question that would also be decided by the Irish Cabinet. He assumed it would be the Lord Chief Justice, as he was the most law officer after the Lord Chancellor, whose office had ceased to exist.

As yet he had no official programme from the Irish Government. The only communication he had had from them was on the matter of the cattle trade, and it was the only question upon which within the last two days he had been consulted.

Mr. Healy explained in answer to a further query, that as far as he knew, he would, in all matters affecting what might be described as international policy, be in communication with the Colonial Office, but in matters affecting Irish policy he would be subject to the Irish Cabinet.

Asked as to whether his was to be the final signature for passage of Bills through Parliament, he said he took that for granted, but added that he had not looked into such details. Mr. Kennedy, law adviser to the Government, would be in a better position to answer the question.

His duty, as he understood it, would be to scan all Bills to see that there was no infringement of the Constitution on the one side, or of the Treaty on the other. If such took place it would be his duty to bring the fact to the notice of the Irish Prime Minister.

His Wit in Play.

Mr. Healy was played with a number of questions, in dealing with which his wit was brought to bear. As to whether any Viceroyal State formalities would be observed or dress functions held, Mr. Healy said that as to the former he hoped not and as to the latter, "I will just dress as I am dressed now."

Would he take any title, or be known just as Mr. Healy? "As long as the Lord permits" was the reply. "I want simply to be known as Tim Healy." But, he added, he could not prevent a man from being courteous if he addressed him as an Excellency.

Queried about his civic duties, he replied that he would not have to kiss babies. Asked as to whether in State ceremonial there would be a guard attendant on him, Mr. Healy replied, "Perhaps you had better ask Mr. de Valera."

(Continued From Preceding Column.)

Irish Free State. "He has all the mature political wisdom and all the shrewd perception of political dignity, which he has accumulated during his long, variegated, and distinguished career, and which enable him to bring the fullest responsibility of statesmanship to bear for the safety of the State, and these high qualities make him, of all Irishmen, the one man who ought to be the Governor-General."

Mr. Hannon added that he knew the views which he expressed were shared by all the young Unionist and Liberal M.P.'s

IRELAND ENTERS INTO HER RESTORED LIBERTY

"THE FUTURE IS FULL OF HOPE"

IRELAND NEARING THE END OF HER TROUBLES

PRESIDENT'S DECLARATION

DAYS OF PROSPERITY AHEAD: TRADE REVIVING

MR. HEALY CONGRATULATED

MR. LLOYD GEORGE'S GREAT PLEASURE AT ROYAL ASSENT

"I firmly believe that we are rapidly nearing the end of our troubles, and that in a very short time all will be well with us. The future is full of hope, and I, with others, am eagerly looking forward to a happy and prosperous future for the country we love so well."

This inspiring declaration was made by President Cosgrave yesterday morning at Holyhead, whither he had gone, with General Mulcahy, to greet the Governor-General, who was returning from London.

The Royal Assent to the Constitution Bill was formally signified in the House of Lords by a Commission consisting of the Lord Chancellor, Lords Novar and Somerleyton. Mr. Lloyd George was speaking in the Commons when Black Rod interrupted with the summons to attend the Upper Chamber.

British Commons' Cheers

The announcement by the Speaker on returning of what had occurred, was received with cheers, and Mr. Lloyd George, before resuming his speech, remarked: "There is no interruption which could give me greater pleasure than to hear that the Irish Constitution Act has received the Royal Assent."

King George will hold a Privy Council at Buckingham Palace to-day, when the chief business will have relation to the two Irish Free State Acts, after which will be issued the proclamation declaring these Acts are in operation.

THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND

"ALL WILL BE WELL WITH US"

PRESIDENT AT HOLYHEAD

President Cosgrave's unexpected trip across the Irish Sea on Monday night was not, as was generally believed, part of a visit to London. Accompanied by General Mulcahy, he went to Holyhead to meet Mr. Healy, the Governor-General, who was returning from London.

President Cosgrave and the Commander-in-Chief warmly congratulated Mr. Healy, and returned with him to Dublin yesterday morning.

After his arrival at Holyhead Mr. Cosgrave was interviewed by Press representatives, and was very frank in his comments on the position generally in Ireland, declaring that the situation was well in hand.

Future Full of Hope.

"The whole world," he said, "has been upside down since 1914, and we, in Ireland, have experienced a particularly troublesome time, but I firmly believe that we are rapidly nearing the end of our troubles and that, in a very short time, all will be well with us. The union of North and South cannot be long delayed, for the barrier which divides them is an unnatural one. We were always quietly confident that we would win through, but that it required time and patience. The future is full of hope, and I, with others, am eagerly looking forward to a happy and prosperous future for the country we love so well."

Questioned regarding the effect of Mr. Childers' execution, President Cosgrave said: "The news had been received throughout with calmness. It is really a shocking state of things. But what can you do?" he asked.

Trade Revival.

Asked would it take long to set the trade of the country going again, the President replied, and emphatically replied: "There will be an immediate and, in my view, a lasting revival in trade and industry."

I have had the latest returns, but have not, so far, been able to peruse them carefully. But I gather that the returns, as far as exports are concerned, show a decided improvement upon those of last year, and they will continue to show an increasingly greater extent as time goes on."

President Cosgrave said he was delighted at the appointment of Mr. Healy as Governor-General, remarking that it would be extremely popular among all sections in Ireland. It was a well-deserved appointment of one of the most eminent figures in Irish history.

The President and General Mulcahy saw Mr. Healy in his sleeping saloon on the Irish mail and warmly congratulated him upon his appointment and at once escorted him to a specially reserved State room on the steamer. Mr. Healy appeared to be in the best of spirits, though looking a trifle weary after his long journey.

Searched!

Describing the dramatic meeting aboard the mail boat, Hibernia, the "Daily Chronicle" quoted by special arrangement a poster seized Mr. Healy's luggage as he stepped from the train, and it was searched for arms and ammunition by Customs' officers as if he were an ordinary passenger. When the officer afterwards learned whose luggage it was he smiled and said he found nothing to cause alarm.

CLOSING SCENES IN WESTMINSTER

WITHOUT CEREMONY

The last acts of the British Houses of Parliament in connection with the Constitution and consequential Provisions Bills were merely formal.

A Royal Commission, consisting of the Lord Chancellor, Viscount Novar, and Lord Somerleyton sat in the Lords and signified Royal Assent to the measures.

Only nine other peers were present, and these included the Marquis of Ormonde, Lord FitzAlan, and Lord MacDonnell. Prior to this, in the Commons, the minor amendments of the Lords to the Constitutional Provisions Bill relating to the power of the Bank of Ireland, through its offices in the Free State and "Northern" Ireland, to deal with British Government funds, securities, and annuities were agreed with.

A DIVIDED REGISTER

Mr. Chamberlain said it seemed to him that the natural place for the management of the National Debt was London. Did the Government contemplate they would keep a register in Dublin, as well as in London? If so, for what reason?

The Attorney-General replied that the amendment was not introducing a new provision in order to exclude or include Dublin. The position was that there was a register in Dublin and one in London, and stockholders could be registered in whichever place they pleased. It was thought it might be desirable to alter to some extent that provision.

Mr. Chamberlain further inquired if the Bank of Ireland was to be divided into one for the Free State, and another a wholly separate one for the "North" of Ireland. Mr. Gresham Gore said that was not so. The only thing that would be divided would be the register.

Railway Rates.

In connection with an amendment dealing with the modification of the Government of Ireland Act, 1920, the Attorney-General said that under the Ministry of Transport Act, 1919, power was given to the Minister of Transport to sanction certain fares and charges on railways. That power was extended over a maximum of 35 years from the passing of the Act, and came to an end on Feb. 15, 1923. By the Government of Ireland Act, 1920, provision was made for continuing these charges until the Parliament of the United Kingdom or the Council of Ireland made any alterations, and the way in which it was done was by ensuring that the rates in force at the appointed day should continue in force until the Council or Parliament made an alteration. As the House had altered the date of the appointed day, unless "Northern" and "Southern" Ireland passed, the result would be that the

THE IRISH FREE STATE



Above are shown four of the Irish Delegation—(left to right—Mr. Barton, the late President Griffith, Mr. Duggan, and Mr. Gavan Duffy)—making the last visit to London before the signature of the Treaty a year ago. They had been preceded by the fifth Delegate, the late General Collins.



President Cosgrave.



Mr. J. J. Walsh, Postmaster-Gen.



Mr. K. O'Higgins, Minister for Home Affairs.



Mr. D. Fitzgerald, Minister for External Affairs.



A photograph of the first Delegation to London last July twelve months for the negotiations which ultimately resulted in the Treaty. Left to right—Mr. Robert Barton, Mr. de Valera, Count Plunkett, the late President Griffith, and the late Mr. Erskine Childers.

Dec 6th 1922.
On behalf of the
Irish Delegation,
A. J. P. [unclear]
Arthur [unclear]
Birkenhead.

On behalf of the Irish
Delegation,
Michael Collins (President)
Robert Barton
L. S. Duggan
Supp. [unclear]



Mr. P. J. Hogan, Minister for Agriculture.



Mr. J. McGrath, Minister for Labour.



Mr. E. Blythe, Minister for Local Government.



Prof. E. MacNeill, Minister for Education.



This photograph of Mr. T. M. Healy, K.C., the Governor-General of the Free State, was taken yesterday evening at his home in Chapelizod, Co. Dublin. In it he is seen chatting in pleasant vein with the workmen on his estate.

Miss Mrs. Churchill
L. M. [unclear]
Hannah [unclear]
Gordon Hewart

What will be a historic document in the archives of Irish history are the joint signatures of the Anglo-Irish Treaty in the small hours of Dec. 6, 1921, of which the above is a photograph.



The Old Order Changeth.



Major-Gen. Dalton.



Major-Gen. McKeon.



General Mulcahy, C-in-C. of the Irish National Army.



A sentry of the National Army photographed yesterday within the grounds, at Chapelizod, of the new Governor-General, Mr. T. M. Healy.



Maj.-Gen. O'Connell.



Comdt.-Gen. M. Brennan.



Brig.-General Joe Ring.



Comdt.-Gen. Prout.



Gen. O'Duffy, now Chief Commissioner of the Civil Guard.



There have been memorable scenes in Dublin during the last few days. This photograph shows British troops mounting guard for the last time at the Vice-regal Lodges.



Gen. F. Lynch, Minister without portfolio.



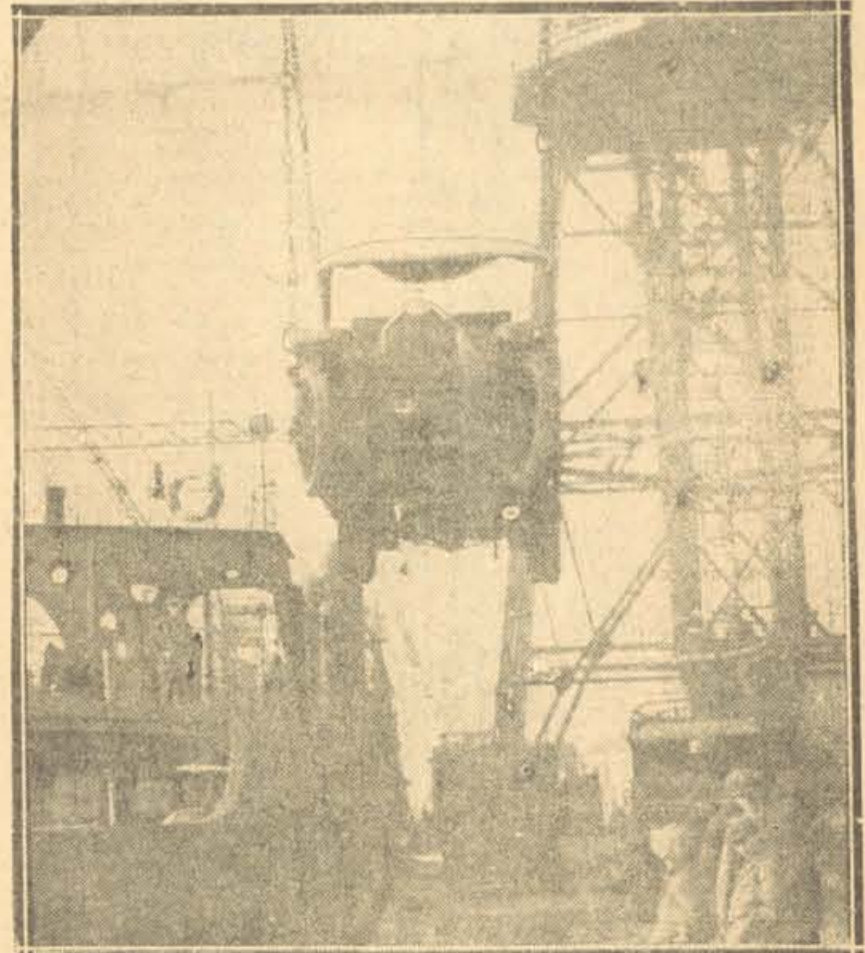
Gen. McMahon, Chief of Staff.



Brigadier-Gen. Slattery.



Comdt. Kehoe, who was killed in a mine explosion near Macroom.



Scenes at the departure of some units of the British army from Ireland—a photograph of train ferry moored alongside the 100-ton crane at the North Wall. The ferry was used for the large trucks.

SEND PHOTOS OF TOPICAL INTEREST TO "IRISH INDEPENDENT."

Some of the Irish Army leaders who have been conspicuous in the struggle to establish the will of the people, and who have done much to bring that Army to its present standard of efficiency.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR GRIFFITH

COUNTRY SHOCKED BY THE SAD NEWS

WORLD-WIDE EXPRESSIONS OF SYMPATHY

THE NATION'S SORROW

GRAPHIC ACCOUNT OF THE LAST MOMENTS OF A GREAT MAN

HIS WORK FOR THE IRISH PEOPLE

REMOVAL OF REMAINS FROM HOSPITAL TO THE CITY HALL

IMPOSING DEMONSTRATION

LYING IN STATE AND ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE FUNERAL

Mr. Arthur Griffith, President of Dail Eireann, died with startling suddenness at 10 a.m. on Saturday in the Private Hospital, 96 Lower Leeson Street, Dublin.

The sad announcement created a profound shock throughout the country, because, although it was known that Mr. Griffith had not been well recently, there was no idea that his illness was of a serious character.

Profound Sorrow.

Never perhaps has the passing of an Irish leader created such feelings of profound sorrow, and the consensus of opinion is that his death is an irreparable loss to the whole country for which he laboured so long and so unselfishly. The immediate cause of death was cerebral haemorrhage.

"Mr. Griffith has died a martyr to duty" is the general view expressed. His medical adviser declares that for 30 years he had not taken a holiday.

Royal Sympathy.

King George and Mr. Lloyd George were among the first to send messages of regret and sympathy, and Mrs. Griffith and the Irish Government continue to receive a vast number of similar messages from all parts of the world. There were many manifestations of mourning throughout the country yesterday, and especially in Dublin. The Irish Government and Army have expressed their profound sorrow on the death of the President. The French and British Press refer in terms of high appreciation of the late Mr. Griffith.

Touching scenes were witnessed yesterday when the remains of the late President were removed from the Private Hospital to the City Hall, where the lying-in-state will take place. The funeral will take place on Wednesday.

Tribute from Public.

Vast throngs filled the streets, and their reverential demeanour supplied ample testimony of the deep feeling evoked in the popular mind by the death of such a notable figure in the National life.

Among those who joined in the procession were his colleagues in the Cabinet and Dail, public representatives, a number of clergymen, and several detachments of National troops. Funeral music was supplied by four bands.

HOW END CAME

'A MARTYR TO DUTY'

Mr. Griffith had been a patient in the private hospital suffering from tonsillitis. He had recovered sufficiently from the ailment to be able to attend his office each day, regarding affairs of State, and on Saturday his course of treatment in the institution was to cease.

Shortly before 10 a.m. Mr. Griffith had partaken of breakfast, and appeared to be quite well. On his way to the bathroom or bedroom, prior to leaving for his office in Merrion St., he cheerfully bade "Good morning" to one of the nursing staff, who stated that he stooped to tie a shoe-lace, when he suddenly fell forward in a faint.

A nursing sister and other members of the staff were immediately at hand to render him assistance. Mr. Griffith regained consciousness, and a Sister asked him if he had ever been taken ill in that way before, and Mr. Griffith said "No." He was immediately placed in bed, a priest and doctors being sent for in the meantime.

THE DEATH.

He again collapsed, and blood was seen issuing from his mouth. Dr. Gogarty, Dr. Magennis, and Surgeon Meade arrived promptly and rendered all the assistance possible to relieve the patient, but without success, as Mr. Griffith died within a short time.

Not, however, before Rev. John Lee, of the Marist Fathers' House, a few doors away, attended and administered the last Rites of the Catholic Church. Immediately after the priest had concluded his ministrations Mr. Griffith quietly passed away.

It was very sudden, said an eyewitness, describing Mr. Griffith's last moments. The doctors had done all they could, and Father Lee had given Extreme Unction and had said the concluding prayer, when one of the doctors said Mr. Griffith was dead.

Everyone present was deeply affected.

"Mr. Griffith has died a martyr to duty."

with and consulting the heads of the various departments of the Government, returning to the nursing home in apparently good health and spirits on Friday night.

It was at Dublin military headquarters that General Collins received the sad announcement of the death of Mr. Griffith. On hearing it General Collins and members of the Government were deeply moved. At the present crisis his death is regarded as an immeasurable loss. A meeting of the Cabinet was held on Saturday. The sympathy of that body was communicated to Mrs. Griffith. The blinds were drawn at the Government Buildings on Saturday.

HIS LIFE WORK FOR IRELAND

FATHER OF SINN FEIN

A GREAT LEADER AND WORKER

Arthur Griffith, the greatest Irish Nationalist since the death of Thomas Davis, was a "hidden power" in the movement for Irish freedom, and none the less potent for not being visible to the eye of every observer.

The crowd was moved and influenced by him without knowing it. Seen only on rare occasions, and compared with other leaders, and very often alone, he gave the impression of one who was thinking out things and taking a mental survey of plans and programmes, and to whom much social intercourse might mean interruption of the working of his mind on some problem on which it was engaged. At such times he appeared cold and unapproachable, and desirous of avoiding anything in the nature of public attention.

He would seem in a hurry to slip unobserved through the streets. He was not one to figure as a hero of the people or receive the cheers of the multitude or revel in popular ovations.

UNOBTRUSIVE.

He by choice took a back seat and allowed others to become familiar at the front of the platform. But when occasion arose he spoke, and his words were weighty and full of meaning. Other speakers might use picturesque language and rouse the crowd to enthusiasm, but he thought of the things that mattered, and without much of the style of the orator, made use of plain, simple words, and got straight to the point. He never spoke in a slipshod fashion, but always showed evidence of thought and study.

The son of a compositor, Arthur Griffith was born in Dominick St., Dublin, in 1872, his parents having come up to the city from Naas a short time previously. He was educated at the Christian Brothers' schools, where he came under the influence of a distinguished educationist, the late Brother Morrissey, a native of Tipperary, from whom he imbibed some of his strong political impressions.

WILLIAM ROONEY.

One of his school fellows was the late William Rooney, with whom he formed a close friendship which endured up to the

1890, which appeared in the "United Irishman," was truly a magnificent piece of writing.

Arthur Griffith followed his father's trade, and afterwards became a "reader" on a Dublin morning newspaper. Later he left Ireland and went to South Africa, but returned after a few years.

JOURNALISTIC WORK.

He promptly plunged into journalism on his arrival in Dublin, and the "United Irishman" appeared in 1899. It was in this paper that Mr. Griffith in 1903 published the memorable series of articles entitled "The Resurrection of Hungary: A Parallel for Ireland," which had such a remarkable influence in later years on the shaping of this country's destinies. The "United Irishman" came to an end in 1905, when it was suppressed after Mr. Griffith's proposals for a Sinn Fein policy had been published.

The "United Irishman" was no sooner suppressed than Mr. Griffith, who by the



Late President Griffith.

time was beginning to enjoy himself, started another weekly called "Sinn Fein." This journal carried on the policy of its predecessor, but concentrated more or less on the economic and literary aspects of the new movement.

In 1907 it was made a daily paper. In this venture Mr. Griffith took an especial interest, and brought around him a brilliant band of Irish workers. The journal had a wide circulation, but money was not forthcoming, and after about six months it became a weekly again. It ran until the beginning of the great war, when it followed the "United Irishman" into suppression.

INSUPPRESSIBLE.

Mr. Griffith, however, refused to be suppressed, and returned to the charge with a new daily, entitled "Irishman." This was allowed to flourish for about three weeks, then it met the usual fate. Mr. Griffith lost no time in publishing yet another paper, now under the innocuous title of "Scissors and Paste," which was devoted solely to excerpts from English journals.

But the authorities saw through Mr. Griffith's little joke, and that was the end of "Scissors and Paste." His next venture was "Nationality," which was published weekly, and had a wide circle of readers. It appeared regularly until the Insurrection.

In Mr. Griffith's youth Ireland was plunged in one of the intense and bloody agrarian revolutions with which her history is studded. The Land League and Plan of Campaign struggle was in full swing, and the magic of Parnell and the other leaders of the day had cast its spell over the youth.

He has been described by various writers as the "brains of the movement," and there could be no doubt about his outstanding ability. He had been for more than twenty years connected with Irish journalism, and his writings from time to time attracted widespread attention.

Like many another Irishman his avocacy of the rights of his country pro-

A CALAMITY

GENL. COLLINS' OPINION

EFFECT ON FUTURE

COMPOSING OF IRISH DIFFERENCES

IMPORTANT STATEMENTS

THE C.I.C.'S PROMISE TO OPPONENTS

"A calamity for Ireland, and for myself, the loss of a stalwart colleague, staunch friend, and wise counsellor."

This is how General Michael Collins, C.I.C. of the National Army, described the death of Mr. Arthur Griffith in an interview given to Pressmen, yesterday, at the Field G.H.Q., South-Western Command.

The Future.

Asked if it was possible the death of Mr. Griffith might unite the nation, Gen. Collins spoke as a soldier, but said: "I think I can promise that if those who are against us will, even now, come forward and accept the terms offered by the Government, our differences can be composed."

Speaking of the future of the Government, he said reconstruction would have to take place, but added: "I shall not retire from my military duties until the trouble is ended."

IRELAND'S FORTUNES

HER MALIGNANT FATE

"Only heard of it when I arrived here yesterday," said Gen. Collins. "There seems to be a malignant fate dogging the fortunes of Ireland, for at every critical period in her story the man whom the country trusts and follows is taken from her. It was so with Thomas Davis and Parnell, and now with Arthur Griffith."

cured for him terms of imprisonment, but such experiences had no effect in deterring him from relentlessly pursuing the course which patriotism dictated.

THE INSURRECTION

After the Rising of Easter Week, 1916, he was among those arrested and deported to England, where he was confined in Reading Jail. On the occasion of the general amnesty in December, 1918, he was released.

Re-arrested on May 17, 1918, he was imprisoned in Gloucester. His release again took place in March, 1919.

Mr. Griffith was the first president of the Sinn Fein organisation, but stood aside in favour of de Valera, and became vice-president. While in prison in England, with others, for alleged complicity in what was described as a "German plot," Arthur Griffith was, in December, 1918, elected Parliamentary representative of East Cavan, defeating the Irish Party candidate by over 1,300 votes. He was also elected for North-West Tyrone. He was a member of the Mansion House Anti-Conscription Conference.

ACTING PRESIDENT.

On the departure of Mr. de Valera for America, Mr. Griffith was elected Acting-President of the Irish Republic.

Mr. Griffith's objection to public speaking followed him all through life, but if he was not a polished orator he was always an effective speaker. He wrote most of his public utterances with great care for the Press, and they always read much better than they sounded in the actual delivery.

His energy was remarkable, and his capacity for prolonged spells of work truly prodigious. This latter was especially exemplified during the by-election campaign of North Leitrim in 1908.

VIGOROUS CAMPAIGN.

Mr. Joseph Dolan resigned from the Irish Parliamentary Party and fought his seat at Leitrim in the interests of Sinn Fein. Mr. Griffith was the most prominent figure in the election campaign, at his side, though the result was claimed by Mr. Griffith as a moral victory for Sinn Fein.

The next contest in which Mr. Griffith figured was the famous East Cavan Election in 1918, when he was the candidate, while he was imprisoned in connection with the famous "German Plot."

During latter days the mode of life of Mr. Griffith was to one of his fine and highly-strung temperaments irksome and

MEDICAL BULLETIN

The medical statement as to the death of President Arthur Griffith was issued on Saturday night as follows:

"President Arthur Griffith had an acute attack of tonsillitis on Sunday, July 31.

"This passed off in a few days. No operation was needed.

"He was prevailed on to rest for a week in the nursing home for the benefit of his general health.

"At 10 o'clock this morning he had cerebral haemorrhage, but regained consciousness for a few moments, but death rapidly followed."

—(Signed) Oliver St. John Gogarty.

hour of Rooney's death. The two had much in common in temperament. Rooney was reticent, retiring, even morbidly taciturn at times, and again genial and sunny; Griffith had similarly changeable moods.

They founded several societies for debate and study and gathered around them a large number of ardent youths. The first and most notable of these associations was the Celtic Literary Society, which met in a top room in a house at the corner of Marlboro' street and Cathedral street. Griffith's panegyric on Rooney on the latter's too early death in the year

STUNNED BY THE NEWS.

"Arthur Griffith," says one who knew him intimately, "was a man of extremely determined will, who would not yield to physical ailment. Some time ago, though suffering from influenza, he 'walked off' the attack, and continued to attend to the business of his office every day. To the after-effects may possibly be attributed his run-down condition, resulting eventually in the cerebral hemorrhage which was the immediate cause of his deeply-deplored and tragically sudden death."

The announcement of the demise of the President of the Dail was generally received with incredulity, the fact of his illness being but little known, as Mr. Griffith had been seen to be so active and moving about recently. Indeed, he had been at his office as late as Friday. When, however, it was confirmed, expressions of profound sorrow and sympathy with Mrs. Griffith and family were heard on every side.

HIS LIFE-WORK.

A friend who visited the hospital in the afternoon said: "After all, he did not die without accomplishing his life-work. He brought the Treaty to Ireland, and left it to others to work it or spoil it."

After 10 a.m. Mrs. Griffith and her two children—Naoman (10) and Ita (9)—visited the private hospital, in addition to other relatives and sympathisers. Mr. Griffith's death was so sudden that it was not possible for them to be present at the time it occurred.

The President's last official engagement was his occupation in Government business in his office for a brief period on Friday. Asked by a friend as to his state of health, Mr. Griffith replied that he was quite well. He was following his practice during the week of attending every day at the office. During the week members of the Cabinet associated with him observed that the strain of the present situation was telling upon him. Up to his last day he displayed his usual energy and interest in the affairs of the country, being in communication



Lying-in-State.—During the next few days Irishmen will have an opportunity of paying their respects to a patriot whose life had been consecrated to his country, and whose heroic work for the cause of Ireland's Freedom has made him illustrious throughout the world.

ROYAL SYMPATHY

King George sent a telegram to Mrs. Griffith yesterday from Bolton Abbey.

"I have learned of the death of Mr. Griffith. I offer you my prayers in spite of my own grief, that you may find peace and welfare laboured."

LONDON CONFERENCE

Perhaps the most notable epoch in the history of this great patriot dated from the day the Irish delegates set off for London to negotiate terms of peace with the British Cabinet.

Mr. de Valera had previously conversations with Mr. Lloyd George.

ACHIEVE OUR DESTINY

Instancing Mr. Griffith's thinking and forceful attitude, the late President likened the occasion in the party to Dermot MacMurrough, who brought the British to Ireland.

Events have proved that that is what opponents are seeking to do to-day—bring the British back as conquerors.

"Let us achieve our destiny, and we can do so without more of this wretched war, then Griffith will not have died in vain."

Speaking with regard to the future of the Government, Gen. Collins told me that reconstruction would have to take place, but in reply to a direct question added, "I shall not retire from my military duties until the trouble is ended. The Government has given me a job to perform and that job will be carried out to the best of my ability—afterwards, who knows."

distressing to a degree. He was constantly on the alert for surprises, but his iron will and singularly well-balanced and logical turn of mind enabled him to face every situation with marvellous composure, and stoical equanimity.

MRS. GRIFFITH.

Mr. Griffith was married to a Dublin lady, two of whose brothers, Father Peter and Father M. Sheehan, are distinguished members of the Order of Friars Minor.

The sympathy of the Irish people all over the world will go out to the dead patriot's widow and his two children, Nevin and Ita.

THE HIS... WH... OPP... GUN... AFTER... IRREGULAR... FORCE... THE HIS... IN...

THE REMAINS OF THE FIGHT

relevant to a No Man's Land from a...

Michael Glynn, President Ennis Council, was arrested by National...

John O'Gorman, a native of Donegal, was wounded during the attack...

John O'Gorman, a native of Donegal, was wounded during the attack...

Mr. M. P. Colivet, T.D., was severely burned at a fire at some buildings...

It is stated that all notes coming into the banks at Cork were cancelled...

Mr. M. P. Colivet, T.D., was severely burned at a fire at some buildings...

It is stated that all notes coming into the banks at Cork were cancelled...

Mr. M. P. Colivet, T.D., was severely burned at a fire at some buildings...

It is stated that all notes coming into the banks at Cork were cancelled...

Mr. M. P. Colivet, T.D., was severely burned at a fire at some buildings...

It is stated that all notes coming into the banks at Cork were cancelled...

Mr. M. P. Colivet, T.D., was severely burned at a fire at some buildings...

It is stated that all notes coming into the banks at Cork were cancelled...

Mr. M. P. Colivet, T.D., was severely burned at a fire at some buildings...

It is stated that all notes coming into the banks at Cork were cancelled...

Mr. M. P. Colivet, T.D., was severely burned at a fire at some buildings...

It is stated that all notes coming into the banks at Cork were cancelled...

Mr. M. P. Colivet, T.D., was severely burned at a fire at some buildings...

It is stated that all notes coming into the banks at Cork were cancelled...

Mr. M. P. Colivet, T.D., was severely burned at a fire at some buildings...

It is stated that all notes coming into the banks at Cork were cancelled...

Mr. M. P. Colivet, T.D., was severely burned at a fire at some buildings...

LATE MR. GRIFFITH'S CAREER

December 1. At this a draft treaty was submitted to the delegation. It was rejected by the Dail Cabinet...

MEMORABLE SPEECH. In one of these memorable debates in the Dail on the Treaty Mr. Griffith said:—

PREMIER'S EULOGY. Mr. Lloyd George has dispatched the following telegram:—

COMPLETE VINDICATION. His reply before the fateful decision of An Daill was taken on the Treaty was a complete vindication of the attitude he adopted...

THE TREATY RATIFIED. His eloquent appeals in the assembly carried the day, and by a majority the Treaty was ratified by the Dail...

IMPRISONMENTS. Although not being a combatant in 1916, he was arrested and was interned in Reading jail...

TO-DAY'S NOTTINGHAM TIPS. From the "Sportman": (1) Clifton Plate—Maple Sugar.

TOUCHING SCENES

The scene in the beautiful little chapel of St. Vincent's Hospital prior to the removal of the remains was extremely impressive and touching...

AT THE CITY HALL. Large crowds awaited the arrival of the remains in the vicinity of the City Hall...

THE LYING IN STATE. They were immediately followed by a representative gathering of public men, including many Dail Deputies...

ORDER OF PROCESSION. The cortege then proceeded in the following order:— Advance Guard, National troops...

WORLD-WIDE SYMPATHY. Amongst large numbers of messages of sympathy received by Mrs. Griffith and the Government were the following:—

THE ARMY'S TRIBUTE. General H. Mulcahy writes:—"On behalf of the Army—much of whose rearing has been done by Arthur Griffith...

A TOUCHING REMINDER. Blinds on the windows of the Shelbourne Hotel, the clubs and other houses were closed...

THE GOVERNMENT'S SORROW. The following official statements were issued by the Government on Saturday:—"The Government announces with great sorrow that President Arthur Griffith, who had been ill for a short time past, died this morning at the private hospital, 96 Lr. Leeson St., at 10 o'clock."

TO-DAY'S LEOPARDSTOWN TIPS. (1) Shaughill Handicap—Pinto.

REMOVAL OF REMAINS

The scene in the beautiful little chapel of St. Vincent's Hospital prior to the removal of the remains was extremely impressive and touching...

AT THE CITY HALL. Large crowds awaited the arrival of the remains in the vicinity of the City Hall...

THE LYING IN STATE. They were immediately followed by a representative gathering of public men, including many Dail Deputies...

ORDER OF PROCESSION. The cortege then proceeded in the following order:— Advance Guard, National troops...

WORLD-WIDE SYMPATHY. Amongst large numbers of messages of sympathy received by Mrs. Griffith and the Government were the following:—

THE ARMY'S TRIBUTE. General H. Mulcahy writes:—"On behalf of the Army—much of whose rearing has been done by Arthur Griffith...

A TOUCHING REMINDER. Blinds on the windows of the Shelbourne Hotel, the clubs and other houses were closed...

THE GOVERNMENT'S SORROW. The following official statements were issued by the Government on Saturday:—"The Government announces with great sorrow that President Arthur Griffith, who had been ill for a short time past, died this morning at the private hospital, 96 Lr. Leeson St., at 10 o'clock."

TO-DAY'S LEOPARDSTOWN TIPS. (1) Shaughill Handicap—Pinto.

TOUCHING SCENES

The scene in the beautiful little chapel of St. Vincent's Hospital prior to the removal of the remains was extremely impressive and touching...

AT THE CITY HALL. Large crowds awaited the arrival of the remains in the vicinity of the City Hall...

THE LYING IN STATE. They were immediately followed by a representative gathering of public men, including many Dail Deputies...

ORDER OF PROCESSION. The cortege then proceeded in the following order:— Advance Guard, National troops...

WORLD-WIDE SYMPATHY. Amongst large numbers of messages of sympathy received by Mrs. Griffith and the Government were the following:—

THE ARMY'S TRIBUTE. General H. Mulcahy writes:—"On behalf of the Army—much of whose rearing has been done by Arthur Griffith...

A TOUCHING REMINDER. Blinds on the windows of the Shelbourne Hotel, the clubs and other houses were closed...

THE GOVERNMENT'S SORROW. The following official statements were issued by the Government on Saturday:—"The Government announces with great sorrow that President Arthur Griffith, who had been ill for a short time past, died this morning at the private hospital, 96 Lr. Leeson St., at 10 o'clock."

TO-DAY'S LEOPARDSTOWN TIPS. (1) Shaughill Handicap—Pinto.

TO-DAY'S LEOPARDSTOWN TIPS. (1) Shaughill Handicap—Pinto.

JOURNALISM

ARTHUR GRIFFITH AS EDITOR

BY ONE WHO WORKED WITH HIM

Of the many years during which it was my privilege to claim the friendship of Arthur Griffith I always prefer to remember him in connection with the year 1909, in which the daily "Sinn Fein" made its first appearance.

It was in that year that he realised one of the most cherished dreams of his life—the establishment of a daily newspaper having for its object the raising of the true standard of Irish nationality. It was a plucky, if ill-fated, venture, having regard to the small capital upon which it was made. I believe that if the great man who has now passed "to where, beyond these voices, there is peace" could speak, he would tell us that he was by far the happier man of that day when the first issue of the daily "Sinn Fein" made its appearance than he was on the day when he became President of his country.

A Born Journalist.

Arthur Griffith was a born journalist. I use the term in its fullest sense, and if you ask me my authority I shall tell you that it was my clearest destiny to have been very closely associated with him in that work of the daily "Sinn Fein." As I have already said, it was in 1909, or perhaps any other country, which used the English language as the vehicle of its thoughts. Not alone was he a writer of exquisite taste, grace and tact, but he had a keen knowledge of journalistic parlance as a good "nose" for news.

The Soul of Honour.

Arthur Griffith was the soul of honour. I have never met in political or journalistic life a man so strongly imbued with the principles of justice and fair-play as he was. Nepotism, favouritism, partiality—these things were alien to his character. These are considerations which only weigh with small men of little or no vision. Arthur Griffith was a great man with a great vision. Once he found a man capable and trustworthy he reposed in him his full confidence. No man ever had a more loyal chief, and no chief ever had a more loyal staff. During the whole course of the journal's existence I never heard a harsh word nor an ungenerous remark fall from his lips, and he set an example of work for his men as he himself set, and that is saying a good deal.

Irishmen were no place-hunters or political adventurers in those days, for they were days of hard, uphill work and little or no money. Those were the days when many of the most valuable of the present-day publicists were only young boys, and were as yet, or professed to look upon us, as nameless lunatics. I was regarded as the "Push" man of the office, for I called at once the names of Assistant Editor, Sub-Editor, Chief Reporter, and Reporter. We worked on, however, more or less indifferent as to whether "the ghost walked" on Fridays (and he always walked), and he loved our chief and our work.

TO COMPOSE IRISH DIFFERENCES

GEN. COLLINS' PROMISE

"At the moment I am a soldier, but I think I can promise that if those who are against us will, even now, come forward and accept the terms offered by the Government, our differences can be composed. It is not too late for De Valera and those who are with him to honour the passing of a great patriot by not achieving what that patriot has given his life for—a united Ireland, an Irish nation."

A BISHOP'S TRIBUTE

Most Rev. Dr. MacRory, in a statement to the Belfast correspondent of the Associated Press, said: "I am shocked at the news of Arthur Griffith's death. My first thoughts after prayer for his eternal welfare are of Ireland's invaluable loss. His ability and powerful advocacy of his country's rights entitled him to rank amongst the great leaders of the movement. He was already amongst the immortal. There is something specially sad and tragic in his death at this time, when the union of Ireland for which he longed and laboured seemed at the moment so near. Yet may let us hope, he near. May meditation help us all towards mutual understanding and forbearance, and teach us to put the interests of our common country above those of party."

A TOUCHING INCIDENT

As a sidelight upon his remarkable character I should like to recall an incident of about six or seven years ago. I noticed Arthur Griffith standing, leaning over his bicycle, in Botanic Road, Glasnevin, intently gazing at a house. I asked him what had brought him up in that direction and he told me he had come up just to have a look at a house in which he had spent many a happy year. He had travelled over a mile just to gaze at the exterior of the little building in which he had done some of his earliest work for Ireland.

FUNERAL AT MULLINGAR

The remains of Pte. Jas. Gavigan, Friars Mile Rd., Mullingar, of the National forces, who was killed in the advance on Cork, were laid to rest at Rathconell Cemetery. Deceased, who belonged to a highly-respected family, had already seen active service in the Etropen War, and later with the soldiers of Ireland in the Anglo-Irish campaign, which terminated on July 11, 1921. On Friday the military guard of honour and the pipers' band accompanied the remains to the cemetery, where they were interred. The funeral was attended by a large number of the public, and the services were of a touching character. The coffin, which was draped in the tricolour, was accompanied by a band of pipers. The "Last Post" was blown, and the coffin was lowered into the grave. The remains of Pte. Jas. Madden, Bellinacorney, were taken to his native town for interment.

THE MAILS TO CORK

It was learned on Saturday evening of the office of the P.M.A., that the mail routes from Dublin to Cork by steamship are again open. The mail service with Kerry is still suspended.

TO-DAY & YESTERDAY

BY J. H. C.

Despite everything the seaside places are full. The juvenile stock is much in evidence. Whether the sky is sunny or sombre, the children "on the sand" with pitiless foot do chase the ebbing Neptune, and do flee him when he comes back.

Ozone hasn't the same effect on adults. It fills them with a contented inertia. Far from the City's reach: Bath and paddle and dip; Loll on the briny beach; Hoop for the holiday trip!

Pass the Menu.

The holidays are emptying town. Restaurants look forlorn at lunch time. Last week the one-o'clock girl was conspicuous by her absence.

The restaurants must miss her, for she was a substantial customer, with a liking for a fair and square meal of not less than two courses.

Short story writers don't know the type of girl. When they suggest that to deal with her in a magazine they afflict her with a perverse and incorrigible affection for coffee and buns.

In real life she orders something fifty times more solid. Buns and coffee—that is the saner lunch of merchants and family solicitors. The girl who does their correspondence requires steak pie and plum tart.

Holiday Companions.

Yesterday people were inclined to discuss the question of holiday companionships.

There is no known method of choosing the right person to go away with. What the individual is at home, with every thing foreseen and regular, is no index to what he may turn out to be during the trials and inconveniences of a vacation.

To know a man you must travel with him. An unsuspected side of his nature may come to light when he is fatigued after a heavy bout of museums and you start the great debate on where-to dine.

Arthur Griffith.

Of Mr. Griffith as a handler of language something remains to be said. His English was strong, precise, sardonic, and graceful. Unlike most makers of history, he was fitted to write it. His "Resurrection of Hungary" proved that he had nothing to learn as a narrative artist.

Perhaps he will be best remembered as an invincible journalist of opinion, expressing week by week in "Nationality" the country's resistance to Conscription.

Justice Discriminated. Even the English Sunday papers are now waking up to the inequalities of justice in Great Britain. There were three cases last week in which magistrates were obviously sympathetic towards rich offenders while treating poor delinquents with righteous severity for the same sort of criminality.

Yes, that's the way—the world is built. It favours still the stronger, And deems in every kind of guilt The weaker class the wronger.

Imperishable.

The conventional Celt is not dead. This general London myth still flourishes in the Cockney comic papers, knee-breeches and shillalah complete. And he speaks the tongue invented for him by the Anglo-Saxon. I have just looked at five fresh drawings of him in the funny periodicals.

Son of the foinest peasantry, Brother of a Bixby lad, Be jabbers, and aushals, sure, Begorra and bodad.

IRELAND'S HEROIC DEAD

NATIONAL SOLDIERS' FUNERALS

The funeral of Lieut. C. McCann (Larkfield Villa, Dublin), "D" Company, Curragh Garrison, who succumbed to injuries received in an accident in Banagher, took place in Crumlin Cemetery, with full military honours, a band from the 2nd Eastern Div., Wellington Barracks, and a firing party from deceased's own company, being present. There was a large attendance of the general public, and the wreaths were tributes from the Dolphin Gaelic Football Club, the officers and men of "B" and "D" Companies, 1st Batt., Condit, and Mrs. Young, and the deceased's comrades, Martin Heine. The chief mourners were—Mr. and Mrs. McCann (father and mother), William, James, and Frank (brothers), Comdt. and Mrs. Young. Full military honours were paid at the interment in Glasnevin of the remains of Pte. Ed. McEvoy, a Karver's street, Crumlin road, Belfast, who was killed in an ambush at Feerycreek, Co. Wickford. After Requiem Mass in Rathfarnham Church by Rev. F. Conannon, C.E., the remains were escorted to the cemetery by a guard of honour, a firing party, and the Pipes, Holland and Sergeant-Major Lafferty. The chief mourners were—James and Mrs. McEvoy (father and mother); James and Molly (brothers); Miss Conolly, Mr. Conolly (sister); Mrs. McEvoy (sister); Rev. J. Fitzgibbon, C.E., officiated at the graveside.

SILVER MEDAL FOR SCIENTIST

Dr. J. F. Crowley, D.Sc., M.Inst.E.E., who was a member of the Electricity Supply Committee of the Board of Trade, and Chairman of the Water Power Resources Committee, being Chairman of the Committee on Water Power Legislation, has recently won a paper of great value in the use and management of the water power in the factory as illustrated by the application to the late industry before the Society of Arts, for which he has been awarded one of the Society's silver medals.

Mr. John Snell, Chairman of the Electricity Committee, who presided at the introduction of the medal, in his address said that Crowley was a colleague of his on the Electricity Supply Committee during the past few years, and that he was one of the greatest pleasures that have been his since the formation of the Committee. He was able to welcome Dr. Crowley as a member of the Water Power Resources Committee.

Of Dr. Crowley it might be said that he was a man who was never without his pen. He was a man who was never without his pen. He was a man who was never without his pen.

CHANCELLOR WANTS JUDGESHIP

The name of Mr. John Barry is mentioned in the list of Lord Justice Clerk of Scotland, it is not surprising in the present conditions of international relations, and the desire to relinquish the Chancellorship of the Exchequer.

OUR LONDON LETTER

THROUGH OUR PRIVATE WIRE

London Office: 68 Fleet Street, E.C. Monday Morning.

While the Irish here are plunged into the depths of grief by the shock of Arthur Griffith's unexpected death, his passing has profoundly stirred to sorrow and admiration, for the leader whom Ireland has lost, the overwhelming majority of the British people, who desire that Ireland shall work out her new liberty in peace and unity.

On the last two occasions when Ireland lost her leaders, within little more than three decades, the deaths had occurred on English soil.

Nevertheless, the more thinking people amongst the British masses have become more intensely moved by the national tragedy which Ireland suffered on Saturday in her own capital, because the two Irish leaders who had died on this side were called away while their country was still without victory, and while, by unfortunate changes of circumstances, the bulk of their people has fallen away from allegiance to them, while Arthur Griffith had lived to bring his native land right to the goal of his aspirations, and to preside over the Parliament which finally defeated the enemies of Irish nationality in this country and won a double victory at home.

Saturday's Centenary.

It is realised on this side that Arthur Griffith, having not only won the electoral battle in Ireland, but lived to see the triumph, in the military sense, of the Treaty in the regrettable warfare which has been agonising Ireland for the last few months, has died in the enjoyment of the full measure of his country's confidence and gratitude.

Arthur Griffith attained success beyond the achievements of any Irish leader since the Union. His son, with the support of his stout-hearted countrymen, following the restoration of the freedom which was fished away from Ireland at the time of the Union.

In this connection a strange coincidence of a thoughtful character has to be noted, which links, after an interval of exactly a century, the ending of the lives of the man who ultimately won Ireland's freedom, and the man who hasely-bartered it away.

Griffith and Castlereagh.

It was the centenary on Saturday of the suicide of Castlereagh, who brought about the Union of Great Britain and Ireland, it was on the 12th August, 1822, that Castlereagh, who had been in the Ministry since he became the second Marquis of Londonderry, took away his life.

The Marquis and Marchioness of Sligo are on a motor tour in Brittany. They will be joined by their son, Lord Alton, very shortly. Lord Alton is in the Royal Scots Greys, and served during the European War from 1914 to 1919. He gained the Military Cross. Lord Alton is a member of the House of Commons, and the Baron of Mount Eagle from 1760. The Marquis sits in the British House of Lords as Baron Montagu, a title created in the Peerage of the United Kingdom in 1770. The other Baron of Montagu, held by the Spring-Rices, is styled Montagu of Brandon and dates from 1803 in the Peerage of the United Kingdom.

On the 12th August, 1922, the centenary of the ignoble termination of the career of the Castlereagh, chief engineer of the Act of Union, Arthur Griffith, whose persistent pursuit of his country's freedom, in the Act of Union, died lamented and honoured by his people, who he brought actually into the promised land.

How differently will history look upon the lives and the deaths of the two men.

Admiralty

It is a remarkable example of the revenge of time to find all classes, from the most exalted in the land to the lowliest, from the King and the Prime Minister through the different shades of Unionism and Liberalism down to the British workman, and the newspapers of the Irish press, all united in paying high tributes of sorrow at the death of Mr. Griffith, and many of them adding their testimonies of admiration for the single-minded sincerity and supreme statesmanship of the Irish leader, sprung from the people, up to about a fortnight ago, was regarded by British public opinion as an idealistic, intemperate, and imprudent or deported and interned as such by the British Government.

There is, at present, on the reporting staff of a London newspaper an Irishman who has often recalled to me with pride the fact that in his young days he used to hold the opinion of Mr. Arthur Griffith when the late Irish leader was a reader of the old "Irish Daily Independent."

In many Catholic churches yesterday prayers were fervently offered by priests and congregations for the repose of the soul of Mr. Griffith.

A Downing St. Story.

Some months before the beginning of the negotiations between the British Government and the Irish leaders which led to the Treaty, and to the Treaty, an Irishman of distinction was Mr. Lloyd George's guest at breakfast in Downing St.

There was a very long conversation between the two on the Irish question, but matters were carried no further, because the British Prime Minister could not bring himself to the lengths to which he had afterwards to advance in the treaty settlement. There was something like a deadlock when Mr. Lloyd George was taking leave of his guest.

The British Premier, always ready to temperate, said to the Irish visitor, just as he was going, "Return to Dublin and have a talk with Arthur Griffith and then communicate with me."

The visitor, left to the Premier's residence, determined to take this advice. What else could he do under the circumstances? The moment he passed through Downing Street into Whitehall his attention was caught by an announcement in the columns of the placards of the latest editions of the evening papers. The contents of the placards were filled with the words, "Arrest of Arthur Griffith."

Silver Medal for Scientist

Dr. J. F. Crowley, D.Sc., M.Inst.E.E., who was a member of the Electricity Supply Committee of the Board of Trade, and Chairman of the Water Power Resources Committee, being Chairman of the Committee on Water Power Legislation, has recently won a paper of great value in the use and management of the water power in the factory as illustrated by the application to the late industry before the Society of Arts, for which he has been awarded one of the Society's silver medals.

Mr. John Snell, Chairman of the Electricity Committee, who presided at the introduction of the medal, in his address said that Crowley was a colleague of his on the Electricity Supply Committee during the past few years, and that he was one of the greatest pleasures that have been his since the formation of the Committee.

Of Dr. Crowley it might be said that he was a man who was never without his pen. He was a man who was never without his pen. He was a man who was never without his pen.

Those who had seen the report of the Water Power Resources Committee would realise the importance of the work done by Dr. Crowley in his field. The first publication of the Water Power Resources Committee is a report of the Committee on the use and management of the water power in the factory as illustrated by the application to the late industry before the Society of Arts, for which he has been awarded one of the Society's silver medals.

Chancellor Wants Judgeship

The name of Mr. John Barry is mentioned in the list of Lord Justice Clerk of Scotland, it is not surprising in the present conditions of international relations, and the desire to relinquish the Chancellorship of the Exchequer.

REPRESENTATIVE'S WORK OPERATIONS

A representative in Cork was the first to see the full details of the fighting. His report was published exclusively in our issue of Saturday, and is one of the most valuable contributions in the annals of Irish journalism.

His circuitous route a week before the fighting in the irregulars vacated the City. His report was published exclusively in our issue of Saturday, and is one of the most valuable contributions in the annals of Irish journalism.

The words of the Cork fighting had been handed in at 10.30 p.m., when the story should have reached our pages. Then came the news of an aeroplane in Dublin. The missing pages could have been as a large portion of this vivid pen-picture would have been best.

In communication with the Waterford Post Office, representatives who happened to be in the Post Office were asked, and so the story was completed.

Which our special representative responsible for the present hostilities began. He was the first to see the full details of the fighting. His report was published exclusively in our issue of Saturday, and is one of the most valuable contributions in the annals of Irish journalism.

He was the first to see the full details of the fighting. His report was published exclusively in our issue of Saturday, and is one of the most valuable contributions in the annals of Irish journalism.

IS YOUR HANDWRITING ILLEGIBLE? A FORGOTTEN ART

It is a strange thing, but it is none the less a fact, that the most universal of all arts is the one which is least thought about. I refer to the Art of Handwriting.

At present in London there is an Exhibition of Handwriting. In it visitors will see examples of penmanship, plain and ornate. It was got up by the Society of Scribes and Illuminators. It is a good thing; for a couple of reasons which I shall mention in a moment. For the time being remember that we are still a long way off the day when all men will be independent of their handwriting. Even if everybody were able to carry about a darning typewriter in his waistcoat pocket, we should still have to use the pen for our signatures for legal and similar purposes. It is, until our fingerprints will do instead.

Authors and the Art. Two things have always struck me as peculiarly appropriate about great writers: first, their fondness for metaphors drawn from handwriting; and secondly, the exquisite handwriting of great writers themselves. Of the metaphors I will select two or three because they are so well known. The first is that famous one in which Keats, like Shelley and our own Joseph Plunkett, foretold his early death, running thus: "When I have fears that I may cease to be, Before my pen has gleaned my teeming brain, Before high-piled books, in charactery, Hold like rich garners the full-ripe ears of grain."

You, learned reader, will know that "charactery" means handwriting. The second is that in which Polonius starts his sermon to his young nephew, "And thus do I instruct you, to go forth and sojourne, as you shall have opportunity, you know no member of the house of Balfour, and the law, are it, to keep the Premier, as long as he is a member of the Constitutional Party."

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

Some men write badly through snobbishness. Some men write badly through laziness. Some men write badly through carelessness. Some men write badly through indifference. Some men write badly through contempt. Some men write badly through disdain. Some men write badly through scorn. Some men write badly through derision. Some men write badly through mockery. Some men write badly through sarcasm. Some men write badly through satire. Some men write badly through irony. Some men write badly through hyperbole. Some men write badly through understatement. Some men write badly through alliteration. Some men write badly through onomatopoeia. Some men write badly through personification. Some men write badly through simile. Some men write badly through metaphor.

LEOPARDSTOWN RACES

FORSESHOW FESTIVAL OPENING

(By Our Lady Correspondent.)

Horse Show week opened with Saturday's race meeting at Foxrock. All the people that look for at this time were not there, but the cross-country visitors may arrive for to-day's meeting.

The opening of continental downpour arrived unexpectedly in an afternoon of brilliant sunshine for which few people were prepared, and the majority of the human swarms in furs and thick coats, in an unexpected side of his nature may come to light when he is fatigued after a heavy bout of museums and you start the great debate on where-to dine.