

THE IRISH VOLUNTEER

EDITED BY EOIN MAC NEILL.

Vol. 2. No. 34 (New Series).

SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1915.

Price One Penny.

NOTES.

If Irishmen have money to spare for investment, the soundest and by far the most remunerative investment they can make at present is in Irish Volunteer equipment and training. This is no oratorical figure of speech. It is a matter of ordinary common sense and of business calculation. It is based on the fact that Ireland is at present threatened with a vastly increased drain on her resources, and a drain that threatens to be permanent. No one has ventured to show that Ireland can hope to make a profit out of what she will be asked to pay. No one has been able to show how Ireland can hope to recoup herself in part for what she stands to lose. No one has been able to show that the financial and economic effect on Ireland will be anything but dead loss, destruction of economic progress, and consequent depopulation and impoverishment.

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I have read carefully the "Irish Times" report of another Mansion House meeting held in Dublin on July 5th. The Lord Mayor of Dublin presided. We are not told that the audience was large, but it was certainly select, for it "included judges, railway directors, bishops, bankers, and representatives of Irish mercantile houses," and a guard of National Volunteers. Presumably the Volunteers were there under orders from their authority in chief. Their presence reminds one of Dean Swift's verses on the building of the Magazine Fort in the Phoenix Park:

Behold a proof of Irish sense,

Here Irish wit is seen—

When nothing's left that's worth defence,

They build a Magazine.

This time the situation is still more topsyturvy, and for the Dean's last two lines we might substitute:

We send a guard to watch and ward

Until we're plundered clean.

* * *

Strangely enough the "Irish Times" supplies no list of the select members of the audience, and we are left to wonder who the bishops were that are sandwiched in the report between railway directors and bankers. If Dean Swift were alive to-day! In his own day he accounted in his own way for the part played in Ireland by the bishops of his own

Church. These bishops, he said, were made bishops in London, but on their way to Holyhead they were always intercepted by highwaymen, who took possession of the episcopal garments and the episcopal papers and came on to Ireland, where they were received as bishops and enjoyed all the advantages of their previous occupation without incurring any of its risks. That was in the crude old days of Imperialism, before the modern art of governing Ireland had been developed. It is no longer necessary to send highwaymen to Ireland as "judges, railway directors, bishops, bankers, and heads of mercantile houses." Ireland itself, properly handled, is relied upon to provide nearly all the deputy highwaymen and burglars that the predominant plunderer requires for the "government" of Ireland.

* * *

The first item on the Mansion House programme was a letter from Mr. John E. Redmond, M.P. Mr. Redmond had nothing to say, he has never yet found anything to say, about the economic and financial prospect now looming before his country. "Ireland," he wrote, "is doing her duty nobly and valiantly in the field, and I am perfectly sure that in the matter of the War Loan and national thrift her people will not be behind their fellow-subjects in Great Britain." He also "wished the meeting every success." This was the only letter the "Irish Times" thought worth publishing.

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The Lord Mayor opened the meeting and spoke playfully about how the Government might get at the money that was in the moneybags in Dublin, and "coax the possessors to lend that money to—the Nation"—meaning, of course, the nation to which the Lord Mayor belongs. The Lord Lieutenant followed, and was equally playful. He said: "I think there is, as the Lord Mayor has said, no reason to suppose that Ireland should not enjoy a pecuniary pre-eminence amongst the other daughters of the Empire." This is a new and interesting account of Ireland's pedigree, and as it is my duty to study and teach Ireland's early history, I trust his Excellency will find an opportunity of letting me know when and under what circumstances the Empire gave birth to Ireland. "Pecuniary pre-eminence" will sound well when the prospect begins to be realised.

* * *

Sir John Simon, Home Secretary for Eng-

land, followed. He acquitted himself well in performing his duty as a British Minister, as we have always understood and experienced it. He came there, he said, "because, among other things, the population of Ireland have money to lend." As the Lord Lieutenant spoke on behalf of a "National Government," meaning the present Coalition Government, so Sir J. Simon said, "We are now inaugurating a great National Loan," meaning the Imperial War Loan. Thus from each of the three principals at the meeting, the guest-house of Ireland's capital received a new lesson on the meaning of the words "nation" and "national." Sir John explained that, because the prices of agricultural produce had gone up somewhat, "that is why Ireland has a great duty to discharge for the United Kingdom." Most Irishmen think the balance of debt is on the other side of the account, but as Sir John remarked earlier—"Ladies and gentlemen, the British Government—you know the British Government pretty well—does not do these things unless it thinks they are going to pay." The interjected remark was distinctly humorous, but not a laugh is reported, even from the judges and the bishops.

* * *

Lord Iveagh moved a vote of thanks to the Home Secretary, and his resolution "commended the War Loan as an investment helpful to—the Nation"—the Nation once again, and "appealed to all classes of the community to adopt rigid personal economy." He welcomed Sir John "as a member of the Government"—the Coalition Government—"upon whose skill and vigilance the destinies of our Nation depend." The Nation once again! The War Loan, he said, was "helpful to the Nation." The Nation once again! "The Nation," he said, "requires a vast sum of money to secure victory." Once again, the Nation!

* * *

Mr. P. J. Brady, M.P. for the division I live in, spoke next, but is not reported to have mentioned the Nation. He said "they were not asked to give money, but to lend it." That shows the real kindness of the British Government, which, as Sir John said, we know pretty well. I wonder how Mr. Brady would receive me if I went to him for the loan of a fiver, and said to him: "I don't ask you to give it, only to lend it. I will pay you interest on it, and I will raise the interest off you to pay it. I will maybe pay off the loan in instalments in a century or two, and I will raise the

money off you to pay the instalments." There is nothing to beat the innocence of an attorney. Mr. Brady put his foot on a painful spot, and must have made some of his hearers wince for a moment. "It was said that Irish people could spend their money more profitably on Irish industries." But Mr. Brady got out of it handsomely. "If Prussianism got the upper hand in this war, then good-bye to Irish industries." Now observe Mr. Brady's logic, for it is magnificent. He does not pretend that Irish people can invest the same money in the War Loan and in an Irish industry. He admits that to be impossible, and confesses that, if you want the War Stock you cannot have the Irish industry as well. But if you get the War Stock you will prevent the Prussians from destroying the Irish industry that you might have had if you didn't get the War Stock. My excellent representative in the British Parliament followed his leader faithfully in saying nothing about Ireland's prospects under the coming taxation. In my endeavour to arrive at the real purport of the Mansion House "coaxing," I have come to the conclusion that it would be most "helpful to the Nation" if all Ireland would sell out, retire from business, invest the proceeds in War Stock, and live comfortably on the interest. Mr. Brady seconded the resolution to "help the Nation."

Sir Walter Nugent, M.P., spoke next. He supported the resolution, but does not seem to have mentioned the Nation. Sir Walter is, I am told, a director of the "Freeman's Journal" and its associate publications, and appears to have spoken in that capacity.

The next speaker was Mr. Stewart, a director of the Bank of Ireland. He told the meeting that the Bank had agreed to put a million pounds of Irish money into the War Loan. This, it may be expected, will give a great impetus to industrial development and employment in Ireland.

The resolution was then put and carried unanimously, Sir John Simon "thanked them all exceedingly," and Mr. William Field, M.P., said that "they in Ireland stood to fall or win under the British flag at the present moment."

In all the speeches, as in Mr. Redmond's letter, we look in vain for a word of light on the question: how this gigantic scheme of war finance, unexampled and unapproached in the history of the world, is likely to affect Ireland's prosperity. Sir John Simon spoke about the increased prices of Irish produce. He forgot to balance these with the increased cost of all the necessities of life and labour. He did not say that there would be a corresponding slump in produce prices after the war. He did not take up the recent speech of Mr. Meagher, M.P., the only warning note from any of our parliamentary representatives so far. Mr. Meagher anticipated a new Irish burden of five shillings an acre in Imperial taxation. We may presume that Mr. Meagher was not strongly pressed to attend the Mansion House meeting. We can see Irish money withdrawn by the million from Irish industries, business, employment, and development. We can see taxes

already increased, and certain to be very greatly increased before long. We can see a prospect of less industry, less employment, and more poverty, further depopulation. Perhaps there is another side to the account. If there is, the sooner it is shown to us the better. Will Mr. Redmond produce the other side? Will the Lord Mayor of Dublin let us see it? Will Mr. Brady tell us something we can hope to gain, besides preventing the Prussians from destroying industries by preventing ourselves from creating them? Mr. Field used to write treatises about Irish industrial development; will he tackle the subject now? Lord Iveagh is the most extensive and best paid tax-gatherer in Ireland, if not in the Empire. Will he tell us where Ireland's prospect of profit comes in?

The "Irish Times" begins its editorial on the topic by saying: "We are sorry that two classes of Irishmen were not better represented at yesterday's meeting in the Dublin Mansion House—namely, the farmers and the working men." It will be worth a journey to see, if the parties to the meeting and its unanimous vote, or any of them, venture in six months' time to address a meeting of Irish farmers or working men on the same subject. In the same editorial, discussing how to save up for the war, the editor writes: "We are glad to learn that the Department of Agriculture is about to reduce from £50,000 to £40,000 its annual allocations to the county agricultural committees." Splendid! "We are sorry" the farmers did not go in a body to the Mansion House to hear all about the Lord Mayor's Nation, and "we are glad" to see that they are to be deprived of an improvement grant of £10,000 a year as a contribution to an expenditure of £3,000,000 a day. If this was not Imperialism and respectable, it might appear to be stark lunacy.

The disturbing mental effects of Imperialism are not confined to the "Irish Times." Not having met for some time anybody who has read the "Freeman's Journal," I have not the least notion what special phase of Imperial lunacy that organ is at present afflicted with. The "Irish Independent" advertises that it has lent £3,000 to the Lord Mayor's Nation. So well it might. The "National" advertisements may be expected to make good the loan, and the independent outlook of the "Independent" cannot fail to be improved by drawing an additional £135 a year from the additional Imperial revenue to be levied on Ireland. Having thus established its disinterested position, the "Independent" has taken, like the "Irish Times," to lecturing the Irish farmers and working-men.

"Since the Purchase Act of 1903 was passed," says this mentor, "the deposits in the Joint Stock and Savings Banks have increased by nearly £25,000,000. That sum, and much more, ought to be available for investment by the farmers and working classes alone." The banks will appreciate this advice. "No class," proceeds the lecture, "should be more eager for the defeat of the Germans than the farmers of the country." This is not because high prices are likely to prevail after the war is finished,

the Germans defeated, and £3,000,000 spent in the meantime. No, the reason "Should he"—the editor should have "should they," but at this point introduced his writing to a blur—"Should any misfortune succeed, all the benefits have secured through Land Purchase Acts would quickly vanish." Let us just consider the exact meaning of that threat. What benefits exactly have the secured through Land Purchase Acts?

Under Land Purchase, the Imperial Government has advanced Irish money to be repaid by Irish landlords, and the tenants have to pay the loan and interest by annual payments tending over a long term of years. They are told by the "Independent" that they will vanish if the Germans succeed. I am not to get at the meaning, and it seems to me the "Independent" is rashly risking suspension or prosecution under the Defence of the Realm Act. Does it mean that the annuities payable by the farmers would vanish, or not, what? Does it suggest that the K is in a conspiracy with the landlords to ruin them if he succeeds? How exactly is Land Purchase going to vanish?

One-third of the Irish farmers have no secured Land Purchase. Among them are some hundreds of Lord Lansdowne's tenants, and Lord Lansdowne is in the Cabinet. These farmers may expect the benefits vaunted by the "Independent" as soon as some ingenious Government can invent a way of borrowing money at 4½ per cent. and vancing it to be paid off, principal and interest by annual payments at 3½ per cent. Meanwhile, the tenants have the benefit, such as it is, of paying a "judicial rent." This benefit the "Independent" says, will vanish if the Germans succeed. Surely the "Independent" does not suggest that the judicial rents would in that case vanish? If so, does it imagine that the Kaiser would reward the landlords restoring their old power of raising rents, that he would abolish both rents and landlords? The thing requires explanation.

If Germany were to succeed in the external controlling affairs in Ireland, which is plainly what the "Independent" is suggesting, there is nothing more certain than that the whole tribe, from Bantry to Bushmills, who are present fawn upon power because it is power, the whole tribe would in that case be fawning upon the new power, and so doing everyone who would stand out for national principle, national honour, national rights and liberties. Instead of the "Nation" without name—Hybridtannia might fill the gap—Lord Mayor Gallagher's Nation, we should have a new-fangled "Fatherland" in Mansion House speeches; and instead of a Viceroy, we should have a Stadtholder who would tell us that Ireland was one of the daughters of Deutschland. Whatever the German might be for, the "Independent" would be advising us to become fearlessly dependent on Germany, and would tell us, when the next war of empires came upon us, to fortify ourselves for the payment of

enormous increase of taxation by denuding our farmers of their capital and our working class of their savings. We should be invited to "lend" whatever our poverty could afford to our dear "Fatherland," and then to pay the handsome and inviting interest out of our own sweat, and ultimately to pay off the loan itself, who lent it. Great indeed is the financial wisdom of our "judges, bankers, bishops, railway directors, and heads of mercantile houses!"

Speaking for the Government on July 6th in the House of Lords, Lord Lansdowne gave the following figures of estimated additional taxes for the current year and the year after:—

	1915-1916	1916-1917
Income tax	£42,000,000	£43,000,000
Super-tax	6,000,000	7,000,000
Alcohol	17,300,000	19,000,000
Tea	3,250,000	3,600,000
Total	£68,550,000	£72,600,000

These figures, it must be remembered, represent, in Lord Lansdowne's words, "additional war taxation."

We have heard a great deal, since the war began, about "Ireland's share." The Irish public will listen with great interest to any explanation that Mr. Redmond, Sir Edward Carson, Mr. W. M. Murphy, or Mr. William O'Brien may have to offer them with regard to "Ireland's share" in this enormous burden of additional taxation. Mr. Meagher, M.P., forecasts that one of the forms it will take will be five shillings an acre on the land. I estimate that it will average at least £3 a year out of every household in Ireland.

These additional taxes promise to be permanent. The war is being paid for out of capital, and the additional taxes go to pay the additional interest. The capital spent is taken away from productive work and becomes dead and unproductive. Exploded munitions produce nothing but death, destruction, and rubbish. Therefore along with the immense increase in taxation there will be an immense decrease in the capacity to pay taxes. People are beginning to understand Lord Morley's warning—"If we win this war, we shall have to pay a fearful penalty; if we lose, the penalty will be still greater." The penalty falls with least severity on the industrial parts of Britain, where a large part of the expenditure goes in wages and profits. Countries like Ireland and the Scottish Highlands give money and men and get practically nothing.

Irish opposition was successful recently in resisting an increase of taxation on alcoholic products. The proposed increase was to be temporary, to restrict drinking during the war. It will be seen from Lord Lansdowne's figures that the taxation of alcohol will come on again and will mount up to £19,000,000 a year, and this time it will have to be permanent.

Ideal taxation in Ireland is also certain to increase. There will be less employment, lower wages, more poverty and distress, higher poor rates, higher asylum rates, greater demands on charity, less expenditure on productive develop-

ment. Our representative public men are shirking all this question. The longer they shirk it, the worse for themselves.

The soundest and most remunerative investment for Irish money is in Irish Volunteer equipment.

Questioned in Parliament by Mr. Ginnell and Col. Lynch as to the reasons for the deportation of The O'Rahilly and others, Mr. Birrell, Chief Secretary against Ireland, took refuge once more, or rather several times, in birrlesque replies, repeating that "he was not a competent military authority." The pretence is that Mr. Birrell's political night attacks on the Irish Volunteers are not political but military operations. These operations are carried out in the final stage by General Friend and his assistants, but all the preparatory stages and the facts or fancies on which the whole performance is based are entirely in the hands of Mr. Birrell and his subordinates. General Friend is no more responsible for deporting the Treasurer of the Irish Volunteers from Kerry or the Secretary of the Industrial Development Association from Cork than for sending a large force of armed police to create trouble at a meeting in Tyrone. Mr. Birrell is the War Minister for these grand pieces of strategy, and as for his being competent, we have his word about it. Further questioned whether he would consider the cancelling of the deportation orders now in force in Ireland, Mr. Birrell replied: "The honourable member has crude ideas about the administration of justice." The military commanders in Ireland who act on the information supplied by Mr. Birrell will enjoy the Chief Secretary's jibe. Administration of justice sounds better than being utilised as political policemen.

The good results attending the new strategy employed by Mr. Birrell in Dublin to carry Ireland's war to a successful conclusion have apparently led to the adoption of the same method in the south-western area. The "Irish Daily Independent" of July 17th reports that "three soldiers of the Hampshire Regiment, stationed at Mourne Abbey Camp, have been remanded at Mallow on a charge of failing to assist the civil police housebreaking."

EOIN MAC NEILL.

The Fighting at Arras—Pistols and Daggers.

The following quotation from a French soldier appeared in an article in the "Daily Mail" of July 21st:—"In the attacks at Arras, which came so near to complete success that at one moment the cavalry was held ready in waiting to pour through the gaps which the artillery and infantry had made, the 'first wave' of our infantry assaults was armed solely with bombs, Browning pistols, and daggers." We had occasion to call attention in a previous number of the "Irish Volunteer" to the use of exactly the same weapons by the Germans on another occasion. The same soldier related that until pistols and daggers were served out the men themselves commonly when at close quarters unfixed their bayonets and used them for stabbing.

Evidently in these close encounters there arise no such things as range-finding, fields of fire, fire control, &c. Every man is bent on finishing off the enemy in the handiest way. Even the rifle is discarded when its length with bayonet fixed is found to be too great for convenience. In a hand-to-hand encounter, a revolver or an automatic pistol is a better weapon than a rifle and bayonet, if the space is confined.

Now let us suppose a case that might easily occur in Ireland. A column of infantry is marching along a narrow road between high hedges when it is suddenly fired into: the men instinctively try to close with the enemy behind the hedges, but find it practically impossible to break through them. Both hands are engaged, and to aim with the rifle in such a case is very difficult indeed. But pistols are quite good enough for the hidden men to use, and it is much easier to fire with a pistol through bushes than with a rifle.

This is only one example: a score of similar instances could be quoted. There is, in fact, practically no limit to the examples of this kind that might occur. The moral is that in Ireland fights might easily be won by determined and well-handled men armed with pistols. Consequently there is no excuse for any Volunteers who—failing rifles—omit to arm themselves with automatics or revolvers. There are many thousands of these weapons available, at all prices—with ammunition to match. No one need be unarmed, and no one should be unarmed.

It cannot be too often pointed out that whatever weapon is the handiest to kill the enemy with, that weapon is the best. In close fighting it might conceivably be necessary to turn like lightning from side to side and drop man after man. In such a case the usefulness of a pistol is obvious.

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The Irish Volunteer
SATURDAY, JULY 31st, 1915

The Trial.

The hour of trial has come. Make no mistake: it is not in the future; it is here; and we must take full measure of our responsibility, recall our protestations, and justify them. We were wont to envy the men of former time, and pray for a day, hardly hoped for, in our own: our prayer has been answered: let us look to it, and respond readily to Ireland's call for service; for we shall be judged to-morrow.

II.

"But we must make sacrifices"—the conventional people have seized and made their own of the call to sacrifice,—let us admit to our temporary confusion; for on the truth of sacrifice our hope for freedom is based. In England, where people eat meat to disgusting excess, the press asks them to make a sacrifice and eat less meat. What should be done by the order of their doctor for the safety of their health they are gravely told is a sacrifice. I have seen a suggested estimate in a London daily paper of an ounce per person per day! There is no use arguing with such people. They are diseased. Were that disease to spread to Ireland, we might well despair.

III.

But it adds to our difficulty in urging the truth. The soldier of freedom must be prepared without qualification to sacrifice everything for freedom. Let us turn from the

vagaries of the sensualist to the fine examples of sacrifice given us in our own history by many heroic spirits. The great redemption demands a great price. The conscious performance of one's own duty is a normal obligation: but a sacrifice is the acceptance over one's duty of the burden of others, whatever it entails, even to death, that the soul of the people might be awakened, their weakness transformed to strength, and their liberty restored. Because of our human nature there will be lapses, and the lapses of some must be made up by the sacrifice of others; and that sacrifice must of its nature be unqualified: there can be no half measures: the spirit bent to the issue knows there can be no nice calculations, no saying "I will give so much, or so much,—see, almost everything." The reservation must go. The spirit must say simply, "I give everything."

IV.

This is the spirit in which battles are won. Those who judge it as merely a rash throwing away of life simply don't understand it, and yet it is a thing quite easy to understand. It is the realisation that a moment will come when a man must decide whether he will think first of himself or of the cause which he serves. If he enters battle, thinking how he will get out of it, watching for the first sign of retreat to secure himself; and if most of his comrades are like him,—for them defeat is certain. But if his one thought going into the fight is how he will conduct himself in it, and that it will be with credit, not looking for a line of retreat but a line of advance, heartening his comrades by his spirit,—that spirit will carry them to victory. He cannot have such a spirit without being ready at every moment to die. But of course not every one such must die. There is no battle so furious that every one is slain. Of those who enter the fight, thousands will come out alive and many untouched: but by their readiness to die they prove themselves worthy to live. Because they have conquered death, they shall rule life.

V.

But there are eager spirits whose eagerness needs to be tempered with thought. They realise that however debased and perverted we may appear to have become, Ireland always responds to the call of the blood of sacrifice; and knowing the seeming perversion of our people to be a treacherous lie, they would throw away their lives recklessly to lay that lie bare: but to rise to such a height is not even enough. True, to keep the tradition sacred and carry it on is a rare achievement; but the time has come for material as well as moral victory. We must burn with the fire of battle, but direct it with the mature judgment of command, that, realising the great resource of the spirit eager to give all, will launch its strength to win a complete and crowning victory.

VI.

And we must realise that this is a trial of our youth and fresh manhood. The sacrifice to be worthy of the name must be paid by our best of blood. Our old men will not suffice: they have filled out their lives, and in the ordinary course of nature must soon surrender everything. It is to the young we must look, because they have life before them, full of promise, tempting to ambition, and

holding a wide and bright field for the exercise of character, energy and ability, where noble service may be requited with honourable rewards. It is those who have everything bind them to life must be prepared to lay everything into the pit of death: from such complete and ready surrender alone regenerated people is born. Those who in the earth cry, "madness": it is a mystery is beyond them; but so also are the mysteries of life and death.

VII.

But young or old we must answer the question. The trial is for each one of us with no exception; and it is none the less sure because every one is not brought formally into contact and there arraigned, tried and judged. When you watched with eagerness the open order of your friend, you, as you will realise in reflection, were also being tried in the secret of your soul. Every test of him came home to you; and you in your mind have registered anew your determination or fled the battle. This secret trial none but your Maker and you have knowledge; but that trial is a definite thing: its decisions are registered, and to its truth is known; and it will serve its end equally with the fullest and most formal trial in the open light of day. If you secretly waver and think of safe courses for yourself, you may be conscious of your weakness, and, fearing discovery may try to cover it up with bluster: your very bluster will betray you. On the other hand, you make no loud protest but silently resolve you will be steadfast, your decision will give steadiness and strength to your own side as definitely as if you led glorious charge to victory on the open field of this be assured. When the air is charged with danger and the country is stirring to the issue, your character will be discovered in the mere lift of an eye or a chance word you will disclose yourself: the secret examination of soul was hidden from the multitude, but its result is now revealed; virtually, you have declared yourself for or against. If as you read this you realise your secret is known; if you have wavered in thought and are troubled, remember you have this advantage yet: you can still recover. An occasion will offer, and seize it for some resolute purpose. Moral courage is your need, and happily for all of us, given a sincere love of the truth, with service, discipline and training it can be acquired. Take comfort from this: of that man who moves but slowly, considering and weighing everything, it may be asserted with confidence he will never retreat a step. Moral, not physical, courage is the thing. Physical courage is valuable, but in one respect it may even be a danger: it is the common virtue of the physically perfect man, and its possession may blind one to the higher virtue of moral courage, which many physically perfect men lack entirely. Place no reliance for anything on physical courage; it will lend itself readily to panic: but moral courage will make you unconquerable. Acquire it, practise it, be full of it, and your enemy may seize you, trample on you, tear you to pieces, but he will never extract from you these two words—for which he would equally exhaust his bribes or his fury—these two simple words alone, "I surrender. Learn the truth of this, and you will be true to the end."

VIII.

To the end—what could stimulate us more to the full height of our achievement than the thought that we may be writing the last chapter in the struggle for freedom? That last chapter should be the best: by every canon of logic and art and truth the last chapter should be the best. Put everything then from mind that it may be filled with this one thought,—the day that is ours. The history of this day must be written in golden lines worthy of the chapters that make up the splendid story of our race. Let those who are our inspiration stand forth in spirit from the past, challenging us to comradeship, that we may rise to the level of their nobility, their valour and their constancy. That is the spur to make us burn with pride and strive like heroes: and then we shall write the last chapter, and write it well. Remember, we especially who have preached this hour, its coming and its hope; the hour will be all we have dreamed, if all we have protested we are willing and ready to dare. The whole history of our people has culminated to this point, and we must rise on the crest of the moment: so shall we seize our opportunity, vindicate our prophets, justify our dead, restore an old nation to her place among the nations, and add a new glory to the history of the world. **TERENCE J. MACSWINEY.**

Excursion to Warrenpoint.

The Colmcille Branch of the Gaelic League are running an Excursion to Warrenpoint next Monday, 2nd August (Bank Holiday). Gaels and Volunteers should rally to the assistance of Craobh Colmcille, as it is one of the oldest and hardest working branches in Dublin. Time and Fare can be seen by referring to our advt. column.

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FUNERAL OF O'DONOVAN ROSSA

To-morrow the remains of O'Donovan Rossa will be laid to rest in Glasnevin Cemetery, and the men of Ireland will have the opportunity of paying a last tribute of respect to one of the greatest of the men of '67.

The funeral of a '67 man, occurring at such a time as this, must inevitably remind us of the circumstances attending the funeral of Terence Bellew MacManus in 1861. MacManus was a '48 man, who died in San Francisco in 1861. Arrangements were made for bringing his remains to Ireland, and the newly organised Fenian Movement took charge of the funeral arrangements. They decided to make it a test of their strength and discipline. The funeral itself was a most impressive affair. Order was

foundation two years before. Luby, O'Leary and Haltigan were arrested with him. He was sentenced to penal servitude, and during the years he was in prison he was constantly subjected to the utmost brutality and the grossest insult. In 1871, with other prisoners, he was released on condition of not returning to Ireland for 20 years. After his release he lived in America for many years, where he took an active part in assisting the National Movement at home. He spent some time in Ireland a few years ago, and, to the regret of his friends, returned again to spend the last years of his life in America. Now he is dead, and his remains have been received in Dublin with the honour due to one who never wavered in



Do capa'-mar' xiu Capa'eu.

Diapmaid O'Donnabhain Rossa

Terence O'Donovan Rossa

kept among the vast concourse of people by Fenian Marshals, and 50,000 men, nearly all members of the brotherhood, marched in procession. In Thomas Street the men uncovered as they passed the spot where Robert Emmet was executed. At Glasnevin, James Stephens delivered the oration. From that day Fenianism was a power. To-morrow one of the men who organised that procession will receive a similar tribute. O'Donovan Rossa fell into the hands of the English Government when, in Sept., 1865, it raided the offices of the "Irish People," which he had managed since its

his adherence to the cause of an Independent Ireland. The funeral, which will take place to-morrow, will mark a fitting close to the career of a man who died unrepentant of his hostility to imperialism, and who spent his whole life in the service of Ireland. The streets of Dublin will be thronged with men from all parts of Ireland, who believe in the principles to which O'Donovan Rossa dedicated his life. Unconfounded by contemporary happenings; undisturbed by the present turmoil in Europe, they will carry on the work which he has left unfinished, until its final triumph.

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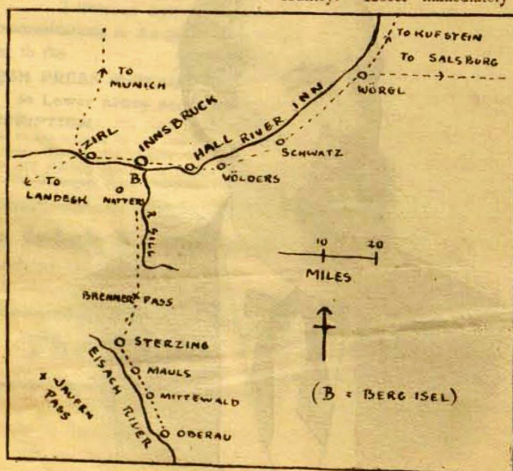
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VICTORIES OF IRREGULAR TROOPS.

THE LIBERATION OF TYROL.

(Continued.)

The day after the capture of Innsbruck and the surrender of the Franco-Bavarian army the Austrian General Chasteler arrived on the scene with an Austrian army. A few days later another Franco-Bavarian force, under Generals Wrede and Lefebore, occupied Salzburg, and sent a strong division to carry the Strub pass, which was held by a body of Tyrolese peasants and soldiers, 275 strong, with 2 guns. The assailants were repulsed four times, but finally forced the pass after nine hours' heavy fighting. The next day General Dewy relieved Kufstein, which was besieged by the Tyrolese, and on the 13th May the two Franco-Bavarian armies joined hands at Wörgl. Here General Chasteler, with his regular troops, having vainly tried to prevent the junction of the enemy, was utterly routed in a pitched battle.



The French and Bavarians now marched on Innsbruck, committing great atrocities on the way, the French giving the lead in this. On May 19th Innsbruck was reoccupied, and Wrede and Lefebore returned to Salzburg, leaving Dewy to hold the town.

At the instigation of Speckbacher the various bodies of Tyrolese holding positions round Innsbruck now determined to get back the town. On May 23rd, Speckbacher with four companies, by spreading themselves over the mountains, succeeded in routing some hundreds of French cavalry sent out to reconnoitre. On May 25th, Hofer advanced from his position at the Brenner Pass to Berg Isel, while Speckbacher, from the lower Inn Valley, extended his right wing out to Hall. The French and Bavarians made several attempts to storm the position, but without success.

The next few days passed quietly, and the Tyrolese received reinforcements. Their forces, now numbering 18,000, extended in a semicircle south of Innsbruck from Zirl to Volders. The Franco-Bavarian garrison numbered 12,000. On the 28th May the battle began on the right wing by the taking of the Bridge of Volders by Speckbacher, who then attacked Hall. On the left wing Father Haspinger led his men by Hatters towards Innsbruck, and came to close quarters with the

enemy on the marshy ground south-east of the town. Here the fighting went on without any result till noon. In the centre an attempt by the French to storm Berg Isel was repulsed with great difficulty.

Hofer, now seeing in the distance another Tyrolese force approaching from the west, tried negotiations with the French to give it time to arrive. The negotiations failed, but there was no more fighting, and the garrison evacuated Innsbruck during the night. The Tyrolese entered their capital once more the following morning.

For a month there was peace in the Tyrol. Then the defeat of Austria by Napoleon at Wagram necessitated the withdrawal of the Austrian troops from the province. On July 30th Innsbruck fell once more into the hands of the Bavarians, who sent a force up the Brenner and another up the Inn to subdue the country. Hofer immediately sent out his

regular calling the country to arms. On August the second Haspinger and his men took up their position at Oberan on the Eisach, where they were joined by Speckbacher. The French General Rouyer advanced through Sterzing, and entered a narrow gorge below Mals, where he was temporarily stopped by a barricade. Still harassed by marksmen, he pushed on to Mitterwald, where, in a narrow ravine, the Tyrolese hurled down rocks and trees on the invader. When 1,300 of his men had been killed Rouyer withdrew to Sterzing. Hofer, Haspinger, and Speckbacher now advanced and threatened Sterzing, which was entered the following day by Lefebore with 7,000 men and 10 guns. Next day Lefebore advanced to Mals, the Tyrolese retreating before him till they had drawn his men deep into the defiles, where they utterly routed them. On the 10th Sterzing was abandoned, and the French and Bavarians retreated under many difficulties to Innsbruck.

The second invading column, coming by Landeck, suffered similarly, losing two-thirds of its strength from the "stone batteries," as the landslides let loose on it by the Tyrolese were called.

Three days later the Tyrolese again attacked Innsbruck. This time there were 20,000 men on each side, but the positions were much the

same. The Bavarians stormed Berg Isel, but the Tyrolese rallied in the woods, and meted it with clubbed muskets. Five assaults of the French and Bavarians were repulsed, and Lefebore evacuated the place at night as before. He first tried to hold Schwatz, but Haspinger and Speckbacher forced him to abandon it. On the 19th he withdrew to Salzburg.

Thus for the third time within four months was the Tyrol freed. It did not remain free for long. At the treaty of Schönbrunn it was handed back to Bavaria, and occupied by overwhelming forces. Hofer, after a brave resistance, was defeated and captured, and was soon afterwards shot by order of Napoleon.

Big Cyclist Concentration in Tyro.

The largest force of military cyclists that ever assembled in Ireland was concentrated near Donaghmore on Sunday, July 18th, on the occasion of the winding up of the Co. Tyrone training camp. Contingents came from all parts of the country, and no fewer than 110 men were assembled. Of course, the men were not all equally well trained, but as the operation was merely a route march it proved entirely successful. The evening came on wet at times, but excellent discipline was observed. The details of the march were as follow:—

At 4 p.m. the Donaghmore and Coalisland Volunteers were formed up on the road near the camp, and rode out through Donaghmore towards Pomeroy. About a mile out they were dismounted and drilled wheeling their machines for a quarter of an hour. Then two advanced despatch riders came up and announced the approach of the Dunmoyle and Carrickmore contingents. The men already assembled were immediately wheeled about, and presently the others rode up in rear of them, slackening speed while they mounted. The entire force rode into Donaghmore, dismounting just outside the village and marching through it. A small party from Clogher joined them there. The entire force was mounted outside Donaghmore, and rode through Castledauphield to Dungannon, dismounting just inside the town. After a march through Dungannon the entire force was mounted and brought back to camp, where it was dismissed.

The great size of the column was strikingly shown in Dungannon. 110 cyclists in file meant 55 files of two yards of road space each, or 110 yards. To this had to be added about 1 yard of distance between files; with the result that the column was about 150 yards long. As a matter of fact, no street in Dungannon held it: when the head of the column was in one street the rear always extended round into the next.

The most remarkable lesson of the day was the enormous distances from which Volunteers could be quickly assembled without trouble or fatigue. Men living well over 30 miles apart were brought together into a single body in the course of an afternoon. It was such a lesson in mobility as had not been conveyed for a long time. Of course, as the discipline of the men improves, still greater distances will be covered in good order; and it will prove possible to control and direct still larger bodies of cyclist Volunteers.

March Dispositions of the Tyrone Training Camp.

A few details of the arrangements made for marching the Volunteers constituting the Tyrone Training Camp from point to point will probably prove useful for the guidance of Volunteers all over the country. A certain amount of staff work was necessary before each march to ensure that there would be no grave checks or mistakes. The first march was made on Monday, July 12th, from Donaghmore to Carrickmore.

A.

This was a short march of 11 miles, and was timed to be completed before dinner. It had been arranged a few days ahead that a camp site would be provided by the local Volunteers in Carrickmore. The measures adopted in Donaghmore were as follows:—

(1) At 9 a.m. a dispatch rider—carrying all his own equipment—was sent off to ascertain the exact location of the camp. This man did not know the country, but had precise instructions whom to find out from and where to find him. He was timed to have his duty performed at 10.30 a.m.

(2) Tents were struck and packed and loaded on a motor car. The only passenger—except the driver—was a man competent to look after the equipment. The car was timed to arrive by the time the camp site was ascertained, and return at once. This left at the new camping-ground the tents, &c., and two men to look after them.

(3) The infantry detachment of the force in camp was sent off as soon as all equipment was packed and ready for loading. They started very soon after the first despatch of the motor car—a minimum of three hours being assigned for the march. The men marched in light order.

(4) When the car returned it was again loaded up with provisions, utensils, and the men's heavy baggage. This time the only passenger was the cook of the detachment. The second arrival of the motor was timed to give at least an hour to prepare dinner for the men marching in.

(5) The cyclists belonging to the force had been kept behind to assist in loading, camp cleaning, &c., and were the last to march off.

All the arrangements worked without a hitch, and an excellent dinner was ready for the men, tents had been pitched, &c. Points to be noted are the different calculations of time for motors, cyclists, and infantry—also cooking, and a certain margin of time had to be allowed for unforeseen contingencies. The operation was favoured by excellent weather.

B.

The second march—Carrickmore to Clogher, 18 miles—was carried out under much more unfavourable conditions. In the morning, after tents were struck and packs made, it rained heavily, and the men were drenched. This necessitated an entire change of dispositions, to prevent the men—the start was late—from having to pitch tents and turn in shivering and wet. The following was the course taken:—

(1) Tents and camp equipment were packed on the motor and sent on ahead. This motor was accompanied by the C.O. on a motor cycle, who procured billets for the men in a large hay-loft. The men carried their packs starting.

(2) The car returned with the C.O., relieved the men of their packs, and carried these latter on to Clogher. The C.O. marched with the men. The force was met 11 miles from Clogher and halted for eating.

(3) The cyclists and infantry originally moved off together at the same time as the motor left camp. But the cyclists, of course, arrived in several hours ahead of the rest. Tea was ready for the infantry when they in turn marched in.

It will be seen that in no case were very elaborate arrangements required. All that was needed was a sound estimate of times and distances. Particular attention should be directed to the fact that cyclists and motor transport were of the greatest assistance and simplified matters very markedly.

Captain O'Connell wishes to express his sincere thanks for the presentation made to him by the Volunteers who attended the Tyrone Training Camp under his charge.

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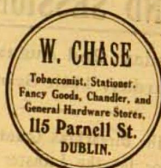
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