



## NATIONAL ARCHIVES OF IRELAND

Archives are subject to copyright and should not be copied or reproduced without the written permission of the Director of the National Archives



(1858.) Wt. 5333—66.4000.12/14. A.T. & Co., Ltd.  
(6559.) Wt. 3103—96.20,000.8/15.

Telegrams: "DAMP, DUBLIN."  
Telephone No. 22.

## DUBLIN METROPOLITAN POLICE:

10602

Detective Department,

Dublin, 5th. February, 1916

*Crime Special*

Subject, MOVEMENTS OF DUBLIN EXTREMISTS.

I beg to report that on the 4th. Inst.,  
the undermentioned extremists were observed  
moving about and associating with each other  
as follows:-

From inquiry made it has been ascertained  
that Thomas J. Clarke is confined to his res-  
idence at 10, Richmond Avenue, suffering from  
a cold. Those observed visiting his shop dur-  
ing the day included John McDermott, E. Daly,  
D. Lynch, J. O'Connor, H. Mellows and Joseph  
Murray.

Bulmer Hobson, H. Mellows, E. O'Duffy,  
and L. Raul in 2, Dawson Street at 11 a. m.

The trial of Alexander McCabe took place  
yesterday at Commission Court, Green Street

and

The Chief Commissioner.

*The Under Secretary  
Submitted.**W.L. Johnston**C. Connors 5/2**Under Secretary  
Submitted  
W.L. Johnston 5/2**W.L.**5/2**Chapman  
W.L.**3*

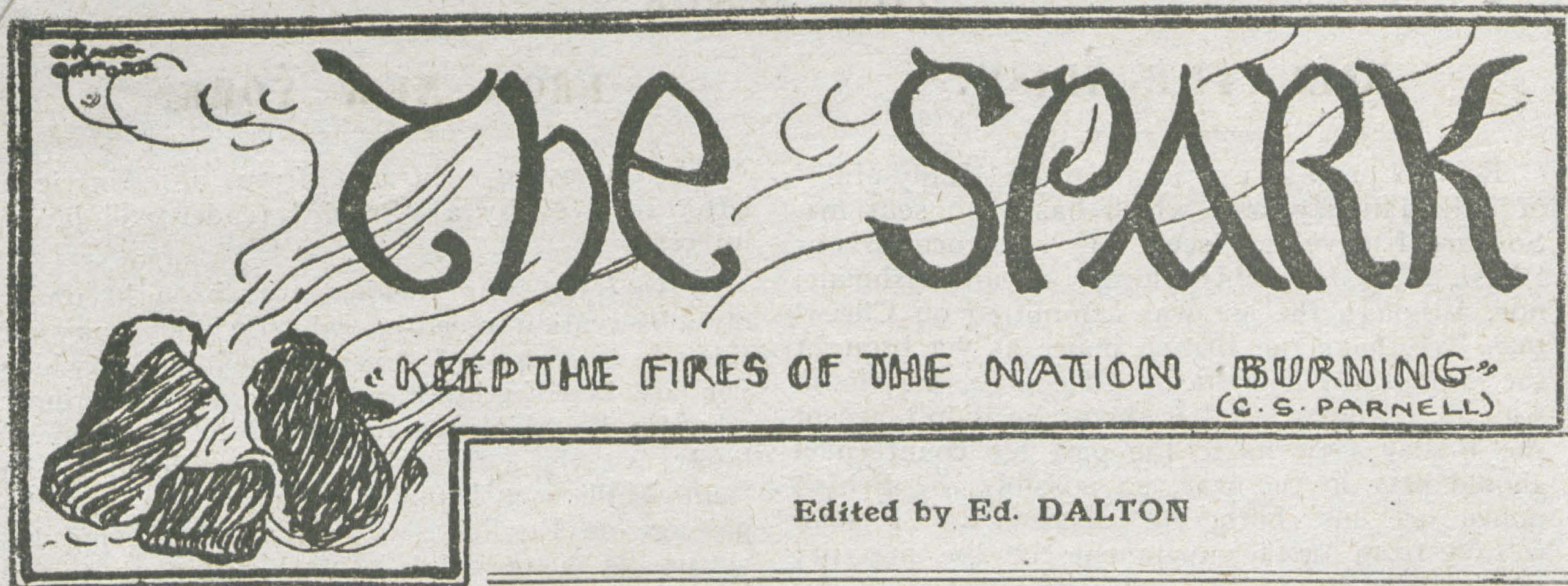


and resulted in his acquittal. Among those  
in the Court at the time were John McDermott;  
F. Sheehy-Skeffington; Joseph McGuinness; J.  
J. Walsh; P. A. Sargent; Wm. P. Partridge;  
James Whelan; Pierce Beasley; E. Daly; Thos.  
Byrne; E. Kent; John T. Kelly; Thomas McCarthy;  
A. Byrne, M.P.; Revd. E. Sheehy and Revd. S.  
Pollard.

Attached is a Copy of this week's issue  
of The Spark which, with the exception of a  
few notes does not appear to contain anything  
of a serious character.

Owen'Brien  
Superintendent.





Edited by Ed. DALTON

VOL. III. No. 53.

DUBLIN, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1916.

PRICE ONE HALFPENNY

## REDMOND'S EPITAPH

With this number the "Spark" enters on its second year. Perhaps before many months we may see the "big" papers obliged to adopt the "Spark" size; in any case I think I may claim that it isn't so much the size of the paper that counts as the size of its ideas. The ideas for which the "Spark" stands are hourly gaining us support, and it is satisfactory to record that its circulation is steadily increasing. I wonder do the khakite "Defenders of the Realm" feel proud of their achievement in suppressing the Nationalist press in the early months of the war. The cause of Irish independence never had more press advocates than it has at present, and all this is due to the zeal of the English authority in Ireland in endeavouring to deprive us of our papers. In earlier numbers of the "Spark" I told this authority pretty candidly that its task was utterly impossible, in fact that "forcing" the Dardanelles, or "driving" the Huns across the Rhine would be simple propositions compared with the suppression of Irish Nationalism by depriving us of our Press. I think this fact has by now penetrated the thick skulls of the khaki men, and they will rely on other measures than suppression of the papers to attain their end.

What is that end? Redmond has declared that the Germans are already beaten, and he is supported in this statement by that eminent military authority, "Mike" O'Leary; if then the enemy is beaten, why are more Irishmen needed at the various fronts?

That is a fair and "legitimate" question, and I put it, not to the knightly advertising Le Bas, nor to the war-eager "Justice of the Peace," Kevin

Kenny, nor yet to Redmond the apostate, but I put it to Asquith, Birrell, and Nathan, the triumvirate of Freemasons who boss the British machine in Ireland, and who alone can, when they choose, speak the official mind. I ask them to say, why, if the Germans are already beaten, are more Irish recruits sought for? And if the Germans are already "beaten," I suggest that the Irish recruits are sought for, for no other purpose than their own needless slaughter. That, in fact, Ireland is invited to solve her difficulties by committing suicide. And, if the Germans are not already "beaten," why is this man Redmond permitted to make statements liable to prejudice recruiting, as it is a well recognised fact that we Irish do not hit a man when he is down, and will not help to beat an already beaten "enemy."

But, of course, the Germans are not beaten, and logically, of course, Redmond is either a liar or, in a military sense, an ignoramus. John can himself choose. But one thing I shall deny him, and it is the writing of his own epitaph. Nor will I write it. There are widows and orphans in Ireland who will write it, if not on stone, on a not less enduring surface, on their own hearts and mind, and on the hearts and minds of future generations—"John Redmond—whose tongue, if it brought none to Hell, certainly brought few to Heaven."



### CENTRAL BRANCH SINN FEIN

A general meeting, members only, will be held on Tuesday night, Feb. 8th, at 8.30.



**KILL THE IRISH.**

Below I print an extract from the "Daily Mail" of 27th January last, which has been sent me. So far, I have not seen any reference in our "Irish" Press to this murder of an Irishman; nor, although the act was committed on Christmas Eve, have the British police as yet brought the perpetrator to justice. Of course, the victim was an Irishman, and it seems he didn't accept the British view as to the part his countrymen should play in the war, so possibly the British police are not bothering overmuch. I shall refrain from further comment for the present; the incident is not the only one brought to my notice illustrative of the real feelings of our English "Allies" towards the "mere Irish." I am told that Irishmen in munitions areas have been subject to quite a great deal of persecution and annoyance. I should be glad if any of my readers who possess information bearing on this matter would place it in my possession

**Customs Officer's Death After War Argument**

An open verdict in a drowning mystery was returned recently at the inquest at Poplar on the death of Cornelius Collins, fifty, of Neville Road, Forest Gate, a Customs officer.. On Christmas Eve, it was stated, Collins, with several fellow-officers, stopped work at the West India Docks, and instead of going home remained until 7 p.m. in a heated discussion about the war. An officer named Johnston and Collins had a scuffle owing to the former saying that Collins was anti-British.

At this point, a son of Collins protested in court against the use of this expression. He said that his father was not anti-British but, being an Irishman, was anti-English. That, he said, made all the difference.

Between 7 and 8 p.m. Collins was missing.

Detective-Sergeant Mercer said that on 4th January an anonymous letter was received by Collins's son which bore the Poplar postmark. Both the address and the contents were not in handwriting, but consisted of words and letters cut from newspapers to form the sentence, which read: "Your father was cruelly assaulted on Christmas Eve." The body was found in the water at the docks.

**Ard Craobh  
Sinn Fein .**

On Wednesday, Feb. 9th,  
Mr. C. Crofts will Lecture at  
6 Harcourt St, on "Thomas  
Moore." Chair at 8.30.

**FROM NEW YORK.**

The following extracts from an American letter received by a "Spark" reader will be of interest:

"An interesting incident was brought under my observation recently, which shows some of the cross-currents of American opinion of which you are kept in ignorance. A young engineer advertised at his own expense in "The Times" lately, to the effect that he considered it an "unfriendly act" for his countrymen to take passage on English ships, thus jeopardising his status as a peaceful neutral reluctant to be brought into a foreign war. The advertiser rejoiced in the combination of two names, Meigs and Ripley, both of Mayflower stock, and he seems to be a man of importance in his profession. Following the appearance of his advertisement, he was deluged with letters from men and women, also of Mayflower stock, praising him for what they called his display of courage, but also echoing his sentiments in even stronger language. I saw his scrap-book, which was filled with such letters, and the young gentleman seemed vastly pleased at the sensation his novel and original stand had created. You observe, therefore, that all the Mayflower stock have not bowed the knee to your island gods. They are terrorised, but not enslaved by the Harmsworth Press of America.

"Everyone, including the spectators, and excepting the Jingoists, are relieved at the passing of the war-cloud. I observe to-day that our Catholic Cardinal, Gibbons, has appeared before President Wilson at Washington, with suggestions for peace from the Pope. You may take it from me that the Catholic clergy have done, and will continue to do so, all in their power to instil peace doctrines among their congregations, and I do not know of a single priest who has taken the side of the Allies. They seem to be a unit against infidel France, orthodox Russia, and to sympathise deeply with those of their faith in Central Europe. You know, of course, that President Wilson's secretary, who is also a Cabinet officer, William Tumulty, is a devout Catholic, and that the political influence of the church through societies like The Knights of Columbus is very powerful.

"Many of my friends see peace just over the horizon, but the manufacturers are working on two-year war contracts, and the House of Morgan and its allies behold themselves re-made into American Rothschilds as your fiscal agents and tax-gatherers when the Allies win. Germany is obviously ready to make peace on what she regards as honourable and favourable terms. In



another year, unless this deadlock is broken, her terms will be harder. In the meantime, your country will have sacrificed a million of her best blood and five billion additional treasure. I fancy I can see Germany offering to give up territory she now occupies in France for half the cost to her of the war. For the other half she would also return lately-occupied territory in Russia, except Poland and perhaps Courland. She will definitely retain Belgium. In the war indemnity, England must figure heavily. If she refuses, her Allies will break the alliance and perhaps secure better terms, leaving England isolated.

I am firmly of the opinion that Hindenberg's armies can never be driven out of Russia until the Russians are re-born. As a poor Jew said to me recently—he was born in Friedrichstadt, which the Germans have just occupied—Russian soldiers have had so much experience in putting down revolutions in their own country that they are irresistible fighters against their own people, especially the unarmed Jew. But almost any outside nation can whip Russia. Stories which reach us of the incompetence and corruption of their military leaders and bureaucrats are almost unbelievable. Therefore the Russian people are renewing the agonies which they suffered after the Crimean War. In spite of Stephen Graham and the school of sentimental Russophiles in England, I do not envy you your Allies. The Russians have a very bad Press in New York, like the Italians. Our financiers, who took readily the first issue of Russian notes up to thirty millions, demanded repayment when due, and are not likely to burn their fingers again with Russian obligations.

I attended that meeting in the London Opera House, in 1912, to protest against the partition of Persia, and the expulsion of Schuster and the American experts who had been summoned to Persia when that ill-fated country deposed its Shah and started in on its own. The speeches made on that occasion by MacDonald, Lynch, and others, read curiously to-day. Enlightened public opinion, led by Lord Courtney, Lord Newton, and generally the Liberal Party, was bitterly opposed to sacrificing democratic government to satisfy autocratic Russia. Those who remember this episode shed no tears over Belgium. We think she might have profited by the fate of other smaller countries which stood in the way of English foreign policies. This was one of the first of the fratricidal moves of that would-be Pitt, Sir Edward Grey. But history is made by the gestures of such men on the world's stage. If England's trade and commerce had been administered in the same criminal fashion in times past, she would now appear on

the world's map like one of the Greek isles in the Aegean."

### "MORE RAGS."

It has been well said that Irish Nationalism is now better served in the Press than ever before; we certainly have more papers than ever advocating our cause. The "Irishman," a new monthly, appeared for the first time a few weeks ago and last week we had the first number of "The Gael," a penny weekly which, if it maintains the promise of its first number, must become our most popular National weekly. I have often had in mind to welcome "Irish Fun," but it escaped my attention at the proper time. There is a wide field for an Irish humorous journal, and "Irish Fun," to use a stereotyped phrase, "fills a long felt want." It is published at 18 Merchant's Quay. 1d. weekly.

### STILL AT THE OLD GAME

In a "leading" article on Monday last the "Freeman's Journal" deals at length with a contribution of Mr. Patrick Egan's to the "New York Times" on the subject of Ireland's neutrality in the war; and warmly commends that ex-extremist for his able advocacy of the case that Ireland had no right to remain with the other neutral nations, but on the contrary was bound to sacrifice the remnant of her population in fighting on the side of the country Mr. Egan used to designate "our hereditary enemy and oppressor." But Mr. Patrick Egan is no novice at helping England, and striking a blow at the men who hold by the virile creed he at one time affected to believe in. The "Freeman" in its screed refers to Mr. Egan as one who "faced the music in days when extremist sentiment meant serious sacrifice and not mere humbug and theatrical displays. Certainly there was something more than "mere humbug" in Mr. Egan's action in introducing the vile spy, Le Caron, into the camps of the Clan-na-Gael in New York, which he did by arming the scoundrel with the following letter:—

"Irish National League of America,"

Lincoln, Nebraska, Nov. 24, 1885.

It affords me great pleasure to introduce to all friends of the Irish National League with whom he may come in contact during his visit to the South my esteemed friend, Dr. H. Le Caron, of Chicago.

Dr. Le Caron, although French by name and



descent, has well proved himself one of the most devoted friends of the Irish National cause, and since the foundation of the Land and National League has been indefatigable in promoting the good of these organisations.

PATRICK EGAN, President.

By the use of this document, which Le Caron styled his "Passport to the Faithful," that "esteemed friend" of Mr. Egan's was enabled to furnish himself with such material as his employers, the British Government, attempted to use for the destruction of Parnell and the National movement of the time. Such be the Prophets of the New Imperialism and the "Free-man's Journal!"

### TEN HEFTY G-MEN.

Ten hefty G-men, looking big and fine;  
Halley got the bend to clear—then there were nine.

Nine hefty G-men, like Peris at the Gate;  
Walsh heard the Volunteers—then there were eight.

Eight hefty G-men, without a chance of Heaven;  
Lonergan dropped out of sight—then there were seven.

Seven hefty G-men, all as tight as ticks;  
Mannian thought he'd take the pledge—then there were six.

Six hefty G-men, like bees around the hive;  
O'Neill was disinclined for "work"—then there were five.

Five hefty G-men, feeling tired and sore;  
Love tried to make a raid—then there were four.

Four hefty G-men, seeing what they could see;  
Fox thought he saw too much—then there were three.

Three hefty G-men, knowing what they knew;  
Grace did not like to stay—then there were two.

Two hefty G-men, trying not to run;  
Dreelan thought he saw his chance—then there was one.

One hefty G-man—the tale is nearly done;  
Revell would not stand alone—and so there was none.

Up came Johnny Barton, Thirty-seven B;  
"Hello!" he cried, "the nuts are gone—any luck for me?"

### "WATCH RUSSIA."

This was a favourite bit of boiled-down wisdom which Horatio Bottomley used to serve out to his readers. Without acknowledgments to H.B., I also would say "Watch Russia." According to the "Sunday Times" (London), Petrograd Correspondent things in Russia are going from bad to worse and very much worse at that. According to Hamilton Fyfe, of the "Daily Mail," "this is OUR war—i.e. England—Russia." The pro-English Press give prominence to the fact that the Montenegro is the first to surrender to the Central Powers—Who will be the second? "Watch Russia."

### "SPARK" VOLUME II.

Volume II. of THE SPARK will be ready very shortly, price 1s. 6d. post free. Orders may be sent to 4 Findlater Place, Dublin.

**NOW IS  
THE TIME  
TO SAVE.**

DEPOSITS from One Penny to £1,000 received and interest allowed on by THE SINN FEIN BANK, 6 Harcourt St. Hon. Secretary Ald. T. Kelly, to whom all communications should be addressed.

**ARTHUR . .  
GRIFFITHS**

Will lecture to-night (Sunday) On "THE BRUCE INVASION," In the Gaelic League Hall at 8 p.m. Admission by Season Ticket or 3d. at door

**G Company.  
2nd Battalion  
Irish Volunteers'**

Don't Miss Hearing Address by Mr. P. H. PEARSE, on February 6th, at 41 Parnell Square. Selection of Songs and Recitations, etc.

**Equipment Fund**

**Admission 6d., 1s., 2s.**

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

"Spark," "Nationality," "Republic," "Hibernian," "Honesty" "Volunteer"—6d. weekly, post free. J. J. WALSH, 26 Blessington Street, 19 Berkeley Street, Dublin.

Printed for the Proprietor by the Gaelic Press, 30 Upper Liffey Street, and published at 4 Findlater Place Dublin. Trade Union Labour. Irish Paper and Ink.