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2080

D.M.P.

Detective Department,

Dublin, 11th. December, 1915

Subject, MOVEMENTS OF DUBLIN EXTREMISTS.

I beg to report that on the 10th. Inst.,
the undermentioned extremists were observed
moving about and associating with each other
as follows :-

With Thomas J. Clarke, 75, Parnell St.,
Joseph Murray for half an hour between 12 &
1 p.m. M. O'Hanrahan for close on an hour
from 7. 40 p. m. J. J. Buggy, John T. Kelly
and Denis McCullough for a few minutes at
8. 30 p. m. M. W. O'Reilly from 9. 45 to
10 p. m. John Fitzgibbon for twenty min-
utes between 10 & 11 p. m.

J. J. O'Connell, E. De Valera and M.
O'Hanrahan in 2, Dawson Street at 8 p. m.

Denis McCullough, J. J. O'Connell, Jas.
O'Connor, John T. Kelly, John McDermott, Jos-
eph

The Chief Commissioner.

*The Under Secretary
Submitted.*

W.R. Johnston

Clanran 11/12

*Under Secretary
Submitted*

*W.H.C.
11/12*

John

11/12

Chief Clerk

*W.H.C.
13/12*

eph McGuinness, John Milroy and Alderman

T. Kelly at Rotunda between 8 p. m. and

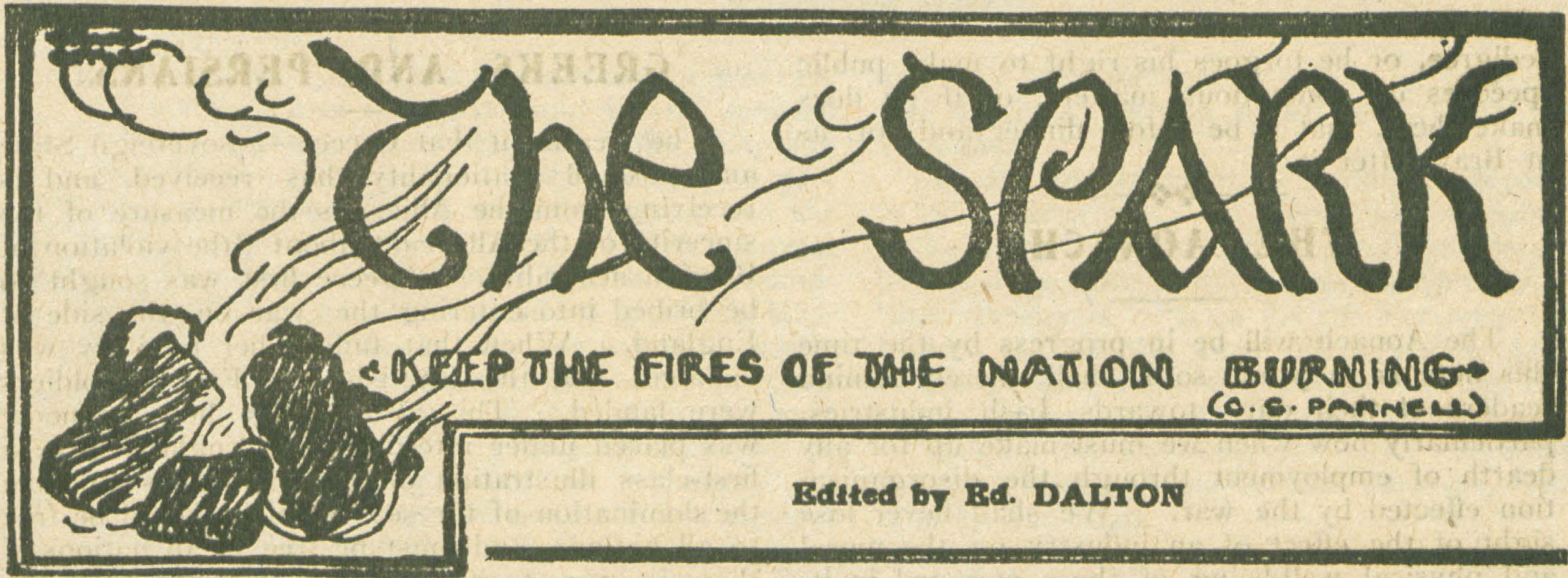
10 p. m., re sale of Irish goods.

Attached is a Copy of this week's

issue of The Spark which contains some

notes of an anti-British character.

Owen'Brien
Superintendent.



Edited by Ed. DALTON

Vol. II. No. 45.

DUBLIN, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 12th, 1915

PRICE ONE HALFPENNY

To Newsagents

Don't forget that next week's SPARK will be a Penny. It will be a Double Number, and a Pictorial Supplement will be given free with each copy. There will be a great demand for it, so please order early to prevent disappointment. With many thanks. E. DALTON.

THE BRAY WAY.

In the critical days through which we are passing when great issues are at stake, issues affecting the lives of millions of men, and the morals and civilisations of empires, it behoves those who have the ear of the country, or who command access to the Press, to be guarded and careful in their every word and act. One careless word, a single impulsive act, and vast consequences may be evolved.

If the consequences were merely the loss of human lives we could easily become reconciled to them, but when they might entail the destruction of Christian unity, and the enthronement as rulers and dictators of the world of a secret sect of Freemason emissaries, we are confronted with the gravity of the issues at stake in the present war.

There is a special and peculiar responsibility resting on the clergy in this crisis. Father Doherty, of the Pro-Cathedral, spoke on Sunday last at a recruiting meeting at Bray. His speech is reported in Monday's "Independent" as follows:—

"Rev. Dr. Doherty claimed Lieut. O'Leary as one of his warmest personal friends, and assuming that some Sinn Feiners might ask was he not disgracing his collar, his cloth, and his nationality by appearing there, said emphatically that he was proud to be among them to ask them to be true to their Church, their nationality, and their military traditions, and to come forward like

men, to put on the khaki and go out and kill the savage Hun. They might say, "Oh, Father, you should be a missionary of peace!" Well, he would never disgrace his cloth or collar to be a missionary of peace to the savage Hun. The Germans should be crushed; but they had no fight with the German people, all they wanted to do being to crush German militarism.

"I am a Home Ruler, a Nationalist, and an Irish Catholic priest," said Father Doherty, "and God in Heaven knows I would not mislead you for the world. What I ask you to do is true. It behoves all of you to don khaki and join the army of England, and do your little bit as Mike O'Leary has done."

I shall be very brief in dealing with this oration, as I think Father Doherty's ecclesiastical superiors will be able to deal with him effectively. What I want to point out is that Father Doherty has a distorted outlook on Irish affairs. He is a child of England's Garrison. He is wont to boast that he "was born in a Castle," Dublin Castle; he is the son of an Inspector in the "G" Division, and has a brother also in that body. He could have been born in the Castle and have all his male relations in the "G" Division and still be a good and efficient Catholic priest, but I respectfully suggest to him that he could not make a sane and reasonable after dinner speech, and be handicapped at the same time with these conditions. Father Doherty either sacrifices his

pedigree, or he forgoes his right to make public speeches on contentious matters, or if he does make them, that it be before dinner and not, as at Bray, after it.

THE AONACH.

The Aonach will be in progress by the time this note is in print, so I shall merely remind readers of their duty towards Irish industries, particularly now when we must make up for any dearth of employment through the disorganisation effected by the war. We shall never lose sight of the effect of an industry on the moral and physical well-being of those engaged in it, and in a properly organised Ireland we shall not countenance any source of employment, whatever its other merits may be, which cannot ensure these. I think that the various wares on sale at this year's Aonach will stand that test. Every variety of goods is on sale. Articles of household utility, articles of wearing apparel, toys, books, pipes, jewellery, etc., and, of course, "The Spark."

Someone has asked me to make special reference to the tea-rooms, where, I am told, a satisfying meal may be had at a moderate cost. I have not been furnished with details as to the menu, but Miss Gifford and Miss Ffrench Mullen know something about catering, and I warn them that their reputations are at stake. Then we have a fine Orchestra each night, and a special performance is promised for Saturday afternoon. Merely to join the happy throng and parade to the strains of the music is in itself worth paying threepence for, even if there were not so much to learn of Ireland's industrial progress and possibilities at the various stalls, and so much to admire in the variety and blend of colour, and the artistic skill displayed in the making of the many articles shown to us.

"THE BATTLE OF AUGHHRIM."

To-night (Sunday) at 8 o'clock, the 4th history lecture, under the auspices of the Gaelic League, will be given at 25 Parnell Square. The lecturer will be Captain O'Connell, and the subject as above. Lantern illustrations will be shown.

SEANCHUS.

Next week's issue of THE SPARK will be my Christmas Double Number, and will be 1d. With each copy I am presenting a pictorial supplement, and I honestly assure you that you will regret if you fail to order in time. The demand for this issue will be a record one, and you will be doing a service to me personally and to your newsagent by requesting him or her to reserve a copy for you.

GREEKS AND PERSIANS.

The treatment that Greece—a sovereign State and a Small Nationality—has received, and is receiving from the Allies, is the measure of the sincerity of the Ally cant about "the violation of Belgian neutrality." Greece first was sought to be bribed into entering the war on the side of England. When that failed, her territory was violated, and the English and French soldiers were landed. This also failing, her commerce was placed under interdict, and England gave a first-class illustration of what it means to have the domination of the seas—which should be free to all nations, and must be free to all nations if there is ever to be freedom and peace in the world—in the hands of a single Power. All right, all International law was on the side of the Greeks. Sea power was on the side of England, and on three frontiers Greece was open to its attack. Therefore, the English Press chorused approval of the coercion of Greece. "Right, Neutrality, International Law be damned, when they are inconvenient to us," has been its chorus.

The Greeks have been intimidated, but they have not been coerced. How of their old foemen, the Persians, now dwindled to a Small Nationality? Poor Persia is in International law a sovereign state, and the troops of the Allies have violated its territory, have occupied its capital, and issued their orders to its monarch. Led by the gendarmerie, the Persians of the South are in arms against this violation of their country's national and international rights and the rape of its territory. How are these Persians in arms to defend their country, described by that hypocrite Press which raved about "Little Belgium" and the "rights of Small Nationalities?" Thus—every epithet we quote is taken from the English and pro-English organs, from the London "Times" down to the Dublin "Independent":—

"Rebels."

"Banditti."

Adventurers."

"Robbers."

"Cut-throats."

That the Persians have failed to recognise England and Russia as the champions of Persia—have gone to the extreme, in fact, where they possessed the opportunity, and hailed Germany and Turkey as their champions—may perhaps be explained by what has happened in Persia during the past nine years—or, to be exact, since the English Liberals came into power, and Sir Edward Grey became England's Foreign Minister.

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Persia has a Russian and an Indian frontier, and for generations England and Russia scowled at one another across its Persian buffer. England up to recent times posed as the friend and protector of Persia against wicked Russia, and the curious will find in the English "Punch" several cartoons representing a noble British Lion standing between a Persian Cat and a skulking Russian Bear, which longs to destroy the pretty animal. Fourteen years ago, however, (December, 1901), an English politician wrote and published an article in the "Fortnightly Review" of London, over the signature of "Colchas," an article preparing the public mind for war against Germany. He declared that Germany must be crushed, and an understanding between Germany and France prevented at all hazards—for a Franco-German naval alliance would probably oust England from the mastery of the seas. France and Russia were both at the time hostile in sentiment to England, but "Calchas" boldly declared they could and should be won to England's side, and united with her against Germany. To buy Russia, he urged the throwing over of English traditional policy and the present of mangled Persia's corpse to the Muscovites.

The article was the real starting-point of the policy which has involved three-parts of the world in war. The Russo-Japanese war prevented the suggestion being acted upon for some time, but on the conclusion of that war, and the advent of Grey to the English Foreign Office, negotiations were opened with Russia with a view to its entering into the great coalition. "Edward the Peacemaker" was touring the Chancellories to arrange the alliance against Germany, and as part of the price offered to Russia, Persia was cut up into three parts, one part becoming Russia's, another England's, while the third part was left nominally independent, and its independence "guaranteed" by the two Carvers.

The fate of Persia was the fate of Poland in the eighteenth century, although unlike the English and Russians in the twentieth, the partitioners of Poland never pretended they were champions of Small Nationalities. Persian patriots attempted a fight against Russia and were defeated. Those of their leaders who were captured were hanged under circumstances of appalling brutality. The facts were communicated by Persian representatives to English Labour M.P.'s and Irish Home Rule M.P.'s. Not a single one of the latter paid the slightest heed to the appeal of a nation whose liberty was atrociously destroyed, whose patriots were butchered, whose independence was violated in defiance of all law—God's law, man's law, and the law of nations. No protest was heard from that much-protesting humbug, John Dillon; the true Christian charity of M. Viviani, Devlin was untouched by the massacre of the Persian Nation,

and Mr. John Redmond, whose heart bleeds for the Belgians, refused to say one word for the Persians.

To-day the remnant of Persia's independence is being destroyed—the troops of the Allies are in Teheran. Outside it the people of Persia are in arms—in such arms as they can procure—and their war-cry is "Persia for the Persians." Their leaders include the most distinguished members of the Persian Parliament, who, say the English papers, "have been bribed with German gold."

Belgian for the Belgians—yes! And Greece for the Greece, Persia for the Persians, and Ireland for the Irish.

THE JOBOCRATS.

There are degrees of familiarity even in such a sacred thing as Government and amongst men who have a "pull." We all remember, at the time of the Belfast Volunteer prosecutions, Devlin's letter to "Dear Mr. Birrell." Now, Devlin's chief (for the duration of the war) has addressed another communication to the same smug functionary, but being more nearly on the same plane as that old humbug, he calls him "My Dear Birrell." There is a bit of history to that letter. The English Government in its desire for economy, appointed a "Retrenchment Committee" to enquire into and report upon those departments in which, without unnecessary public fuss, economies could be effected so as to leave more money to buy shells to be fired at the Huns by distinguished visitors to the back of the front. That such firing by such distinguished visitors is of great educative and military value is proved by the experience of own Mr. Redmond, who having let loose a shell with the pious hope that it would "hit something" was able to inform an open-mouthed public, hitherto unsuspecting of the fact, that the Germans were beaten in the West, while in the same breath he urged the necessity for more men—presumably to "share in the fruits of victory." Well, the Retrenchment Committee were, of course, to turn their attention to Ireland, with the purpose of giving sanction to certain schemes of wholesale robbery of the Irish public services, evolved in the brain of Nathan. The "Party" appointed John Boland to represent it on the Committee, but when it became pretty obvious that Nathan's schemes included the displacing of certain jobbers with powerful influence with the Party, the Party of jobbery and the Party of robbery split. The result was Redmond's letter to his dear Birrell. In that letter, Redmond protested that the Retrenchment Committee were going to switch their enquiry into Irish affairs without previous consultation of the "Party"; that the "Party" had not been consulted as to the Irish members of

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the Committee; and that in view of these two things (in the face of the appointment of John Boland, I hesitate to call them facts) he felt bound to advise the Party not to have anything to do with the Committee. or to consider themselves bound by its findings. The result is that so far as Ireland is concerned the Enquiry is knocked on the head, but what is Redmond's game?

There is no doubt that the grants hitherto made to the Royal Irish Academy and the Royal Irish Academy of Music will be withdrawn, while grants to such institutions as the National Library are threatened. These withdrawals are part of Nathan's schemes, but as they were not made consequent upon Irish Party political patronage. the Party do not feel called upon to interfere. It is notorious that the Insurance Act was worked by the politicians in Ireland because they saw in it unlimited opportunities of rewarding their henchmen, and the recommendation, for example, to cut the number of Insurance Commissioners (with fat salaries) from four down to one created consternation amongst the jobbers, for once a policy like that was started there was no knowing where it might end. With the door to patronage closed—even if only for the duration of the war—there might easily occur a strike among the Party machine-men, and with the machine out of action the days of the Party as a going concern would be numbered. So with the instinct of self-preservation. Mr. Redmond got his "after-thought," and claimed to keep a free hand. Why if Retrenchment began with Insurance Commissioners and Resident Magistrates, who knows but it would go so far as to include, say, the Chairman of the Prisons Board, and that would be, like Professor Kettle's speech towards closing-time, a bit too thick.

Keep your eye on the Parliamentarians. Watch to what extent they will allow Nathan to carry out his schemes for depriving useful Irish services for the benefit of the English Treasury; note how they will fight tooth and nail to preserve their own proteges in their jobs; see how they will bluff the people who have so long and so implicitly trusted them; and by the measure of the success of their bluff, estimate the truth of Alexander Pope's dictum that "party is the madness of many for the gain of a few."

A NEW "TRACT."

No. 9 of "Tracts for the Times" is promised for issue early next week, the subject being "Why the Martyrs of Manchester Died," and as it is written by Mr. A. Newman, an eager demand for it is certain.

CONSCRIPTION.

I am informed that a public meeting to deal with the Conscription danger will be held on Tuesday night, December 14th, in the Mansion House.

"OFF TO SHOOT THE KAISER."

Air—"Off to Philadelphia."

Oh my name is Mike O'Leary,
From quite close to Ballingearry,
And the heads of all the dames I am a-turning.
For since I bet the Prussians,
I am going to help the Russians,
And I start to shoot the Kaiser in the morning.

Chorus.

With my rifle on my shoulder,
And my V.C. where I tould yer,
I never gave the Blighters any warning.
For before they'll get to Dover,
Faix, I'll have the war all over,
And I'm off to shoot the Kaiser in the morning.

There's a chap called Viviani,
And at lights, he's very canny,
Says he: "I'll stop the Heavens from adorning,
Arrah, begorrah, Mike O'Leary,
They'll cut a quare figary,
When you start to shoot the Kaiser in the morning?"

When they tould my poor ould mother,
Says she, without a shudder:—
"He'd bate the English black and blue for
scorning";
But now I've got promotion,
And just to raise commotion,
I'm off to shoot the Kaiser in the morning.

Chorus.

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