

justice, with a further agreement as to how these laws or rules of conduct shall be executed and to whom allegiance shall be given. Without that we are plunged in anarchy; we have worse than no Government.

The Government in Ireland, as known prior to the Election of 1918, was hostile to the people of Ireland. We went over there and I had the very great honor, with Governor Dunn and J. J. Ryan, of being denounced as a falsefier by the Home Secretary for Ireland, Ian Macpherson when he said it was false what we found in Ireland, and since that time, I understand, the press of the world has paid close attention to that little island, and so much has happened that I still stand aghast at our conservative statement.

We were asked to investigate Ireland by the Prime Minister of England, through Sir William Wiseman, his secretary, and the request was endorsed by George Gavin Duffy and Sean O'Cealligh, both of whom were in Paris at the time.

In Mount Joy jail, we saw the very flower of intellectual Ireland herded in a steel cage in the open air; a cage built on the same plan as the cages for wild animals in the zoos, on public exhibition so that anyone coming in would see them. We saw there William Sears, owner and publisher of his own newspaper—destroyed a dozen times but started again under "New Ireland," "Old Ireland" and every name you could imagine. There was Charles Pierce Beasley, whom I compare with the great newspaper-owners of the early days in the United States, an upstanding, fine young man under forty. We were almost present when a physical assault was made on him as we were going out.

We heard that the prisoners were ordered under pain of severe punishment not to say a word while we were there, but Beasley stood up and, in a dignified manner and in a stentorian voice, he said "Long Live the Irish Republic and the Nation" (Prolonged applause). While we were still in the Governor's room, before leaving the jail, we heard a shout in the outer hall, in a man's voice, saying "Witness, I am about to be beaten for crying 'Long Live the Republic'." So, without standing on the formalities, our delegation ran out and there we saw a great big fellow taking Beasley out. We told the Governor we desired to find out at first hand their intentions towards Beasley before we left. He went out and then came back and said that Beasley was to be brought to the Assistant Governor, but he assured us that no punishment would be inflicted upon him, and we since found out that no punishment was inflicted on him.

We found this great number of men in jail in that crimeless country. Mount Joy is not a jail as we understand it. It is a great, large penitentiary; men are confined there for life; it has room for more than a thousand; it has great workshops, like any American Penitentiary. In that great prison, upon inquiry and consultation of the records, there were exactly six individuals for infractions of what we know as the crimin-