

one turned out the resident apothecary of the Grand Canal Dispensary, which is hard by. The next hostile act was the breaking open some large holes in the walls of the bakery directly opposite the entrance to Sir Patrick Dun's Hospital. About three o'clock in the afternoon the rebels shot dead in front of the hospital a Scots Guard named Peter Finis, who was home on leave. He was out for a walk at the time, and was quite unaware of the presence of the rebels.

On Tuesday morning, 25th April, a man in the hospital, whose head was bound up, as he was suffering from erysipelas, while looking out of one of the front windows of the hospital, was shot at from Boland's Bakery, the bullet passing quite close to his head. On the same morning Mr. Waters was shot dead at Mount street Bridge. He had asked a captain of the R.A.M.C., who was passing, to drive him into the city in his motor car, and as he was entering the car a number of bullets passed through him. Fortunately the R.A.M.C. captain escaped.

Probably nowhere in the city were the casualties more severe than in the vicinity of Mount street Bridge. When the Sherwood Foresters—the first instalment of the military reinforcements—attempted to enter the city on Wednesday afternoon they were fired into point blank by the rebels, who occupied Carishbrooke House, and suffered heavily. At Mount street Bridge the rebels occupied a row of houses known as Glenwilliam place, which faces the Canal and Northumberland road, and gives command of the front and rear of the houses on the north and south sides of the road, the Stephen Schools, and the roadway between the row of Pembroke cottages, which are behind the schools. The Sherwood Foresters, subsequently reinforced by the North Staffordshires, had to bomb the rebels out of Glenwilliam place, and all the while they were subjected to a severe fire by the rebels.

The total casualties treated during the week in Sir Patrick Dun's Hospital was 142—73 military and 69 civilians. Of the military, 10 were either dead on arrival or subsequently succumbed. Eleven of the civilians were either dead on arrival or died afterwards. Nearly all of these casualties occurred in the vicinity of Mount street Bridge, and they were brought into the hospital through the Sir Patrick Dun's Nursing Home in Lower Mount street, from which there is a passage to the hospital.

GUNBOAT IN ACTION AT RINGSEND.

REBELS SHELLED FROM THE RIVER.

Ringsend was the scene of warm work during the rebellion. On Easter Monday the Volunteers appeared in force at several points in the district. That they had laid their plans well was seen by the commanding positions they took up. Boland's Mill, a high stone building overlooking the Basin of the Grand Canal and affording a wide view over the river mouth, was one of their main strongholds, and, as events proved, one of the hardest to overcome. Having taken possession, the rebels lost no time in fortifying the walls around the mill by placing upon them bags of flour to protect themselves against attacking bullets. About the same time another party took over the old distillery on the other side of the drawbridge, and prepared for resistance to the forces of the Crown. A third body went into a field at the Gas Works. Other strategic positions which the rebels occupied were the bridges on the railway line from Westland row to Sandowne road. These naturally commanded the approaches to the district, and made it impossible for military to enter Ringsend directly without having to pass through the line of fire of concealed riflemen.

In this, as in other parts of Dublin, the insurgents had evidently in mind the importance of concentrating upon any military barracks from which an attempt might be made to subvert them. Hence, the men who held the positions described fired heavily upon Beggar's Bush Barracks, and caused some loss to the loyalists. Such was the situation in the early days of the rising.

The rebels had prepared themselves so well for their work, were so daring, and in such number, that they suspended the normal life of the district for an entire week. With the best will in the world, it was not always possible to distinguish harmless persons from the foes of public peace and order; and when machine guns came into action the likelihood of being struck by a stray bullet was increased. To defeat the desperate men who fired from strong positions like Boland's Mill and Ringend was more than the Sirs could do.

The mode of attack they had foreseen, but it is doubtful whether they had calculated upon the use of heavy guns against them. At each point where ordnance was brought up the tide of fortune quickly turned; a Maxim-Henry rifle or an automatic pistol is a poor weapon in the face of a nine-pounder handled by good gunners.

At Ringsend the heavy guns were used not on land, but from water. On Wednesday morning the gunboat Helga came up the Liffey and joined battle with the insurgents sheltered in Liberty Hall. The issue of that short engagement need not be retold; the shattered remains of the Citizen Army's headquarters tell a tale to those who pass through Beresford place. To the Helga also fell the duty of coping with the rebel fortresses at Ringsend. The gunboat did that duty well, and has left its mark upon both buildings. What the Volunteers within thought of the bombardment has not yet been disclosed. But it is easily realised that the heavy firing brought great uneasiness to the good folk of Ringsend.

With the surrender of the rebels in the mill and the distillery the rising in this quarter of Dublin was out altogether for an end. There were still stragglers who had not heard or did not accept their leaders' order to desert. The most obstinate were on the railway and it was not until the following Monday that the military occupied the line. During this week of rebellion there were many narrow escapes and a few sad deaths in Ringsend. While bullets were flying through the streets, only an urgent necessity could force the law-abiding to go their customary ways. Before much of the work had passed the need arose in the form of food. The poor buy their food in small quantities; they had no store upon which to draw. So, even with deadly missiles in the air, some went to seek sustenance.

Of their number was an old woman who ventured forth alone. She got her bread in a time when bread was scarce—four loaves; but she never reached her home again, for, as she crossed Victoria Bridge, she met with the bullet that brought her life to an end. Another death of the kind occurred on Saturday, when a man was shot at the Ringsend Bottle Works. The work of tending the wounded was fraught with no little danger; as the Pembroke Ambulance was approaching London Bridge part of the seat was shot away.

Though the hard fighting was over, there was some trouble Sandymount way on Monday night. On the Strand riot soldiers had to be on the alert to deal with lurking snipers.

THE SURRENDER.

Dr. Myles Keogh, who, in company with Mr. Redmond Howard and others, acted so bravely in rescuing the wounded, tells of the actual incident of the surrender of De Valera near Ringsend. Dr. Keogh was on Sunday returning at one o'clock from Glasnevin Cemetery on a hearse, which, under the Red Cross, had left a number of dead for burial, and when opposite Sir Patrick Dun's Hospital a voice hailed him. Two men had come out of the Poor Law Dispensary opposite, in which the Sinn Feiners were installed, & covered with dust were they that he thought both were in khaki. One was a military cadet who had been captured by the Sinn Feiners, the other was the Sinn Fein leader De Valera. "Hallo!" cried De Valera. "Who are you?" replied Dr. Myles Keogh. The response was, "I am De Valera," from one, and from the other it was: "I am a prisoner for the past five days. They want to surrender." Dr. Myles Keogh replied that Sir Arthur Ball, who was in the hospital would make arrangements. Then the military came up, and after some preliminaries the Sinn Feiners were marched out of the dispensary and conveyed to Lower Mount street. The hopelessness of the Sinn Feiners was exemplified in some remarks dropped by De Valera. "Shoot me," he said, "if you will but arrange for my men." Then he sat walking up and down: "If only the people had come out with knives and forks." A hundred men surrendered with De Valera, and it is understood that they forced the leader to surrender owing to the casualties they had suffered.

AT PORTOBELLO BRIDGE.

One of the most exciting of the events of the early part of Easter Monday took place at Portobello Bridge, resulting in the wrecking of Davy's public house and injury to at least four persons. It was shortly after mid-day when the rebels appeared on the scene. They at once took possession of the publichouse, which commands the approaches to the bridge; and posted their men at the windows. Some of the rebels were outside on the footpath and a military officer who was passing