

ered away. He refused, and was shot, killed, and a revolver was discharged at him. He returned to the barracks, and ordered out a strong armed guard. The soldiers were subjected to some shelling from the windows of the public-house as they approached the bridge, but the men quickly took cover at the bridge end, from which position they returned the fire of the rebels. The heavy firing doubtless alarmed the authorities in the barracks, and strong reinforcements, with machine guns, were rushed up, to the accompaniment of the hearty cheering of the crowds on the Guinness road. The people on the roadway were in great danger, and Superintendent Kiernan and Station-Sergeant Crobie, with a force of police, had a busy time endeavouring to keep them out of rifle shot. The tramway wires had been cut at the bridge, and long lines of cars were drawn up on the roadway. Meanwhile the military had quickly matured their plans. An attack on the public-house was decided upon, and led by a senior officer, the soldiers at once advanced to the "fortress." Applying the butt-ends of their rifles, they soon hacked their way through the plate glass windows, and rushed into the house, which they searched from garret to cellar, only to find, as was supposed, what the rebels had made good their escape.

In the attack the officer commanding was wounded, but not seriously. A soldier also sustained a bullet wound on the face. He was taken off to the military hospital in the barracks.

In the earlier part of the shooting, Police Constable Myles, 99 E, was shot in the left breast. He received first aid at Dr Joyce's surgery close by, and later on was removed to hospital.

A civilian, who was too venturesome, and who was being shepherded by Superintendent Kiernan into comparative safety, was also shot by the rebels. The bullet just grazed the officer's body and struck the civilian, hardly inflicting only a slight wound. Both men had a narrow escape from being killed.

In the afternoon the military took charge of the streets leading to Portobello Bridge, and stopped all traffic.

AT JACOB'S FACTORY.

At Jacob's bakery establishment in Peter street a considerable body of the rebels entrenched themselves behind bags of flour, which they had placed in windows in the upper flats, and from this place of comparative safety they steadily discharged shots, aimed mainly in the direction of Ship street military barracks, which stands in the hollow between the bakery and the rear of No. Castle. It was extremely difficult to come to close quarters with them, for the bakery is surrounded by houses which hamper access to the building. A narrow lane runs close to one of it sides, but to enter it would have proved a death-trap to the soldiers. Gradually, however, the soldiers succeeded in overcoming their difficulties, and by wearing down the defence of the rebels compelled them to give up what they rightly recognised was for them a hopeless struggle. A number of deaths occurred at this place. The surrender took place on Sunday, 30th April. It was a member of the Carmelite Order from Whitefriar street who was instrumental in persuading them to yield. Amid the cheers of the crowd gathered about the building, the clergyman was hoisted by a number of men up to one of the lower windows, from which the bags of flour used instead of sand by the rebels had been pulled. He went inside the factory, and not long after a party of volunteers walked out. The garrison, leaving their flag flying, came out of the factory one by one on Sunday night, many of them dressed in civilian attire, which had been passed in to them by their friends at the rear of the factory. The crowd then indulged in looting on an extensive scale, many bags of flour and boxes of biscuits being carried off.

AT THE SOUTH DUBLIN UNION.

After a week's occupation of portion of the South Dublin Union, the rebels surrendered on Sunday night, April 30. Their number, owing to defections and casualties, was greatly reduced from its original strength, but those who insisted, despite the utter hopelessness of their plight, in continuing a forlorn fight, caused great uneasiness in the district. They had several opportunities during the week of surrendering, but they stubbornly refused. Their last stand was made in the Boardroom of the institution, which they fortified as best they could, the official ledgers and other considerable books being piled through the windows as part of the defence. Apart from bullet perforation in the windows and some loose talk on the roof the frontage at James's street was not badly damaged, and it was obvious that the military dealt leniently with it in consideration of the inmates and other innocent persons whose lives were endangered by the fatuous action of the rebels.

Throughout the week the Union was the centre of severe fighting, as the rebels took up suitable sniping positions at Dolphin's Barn, Marrowbone lane, Waring street, Kingsbridge, Kilmainsham, Rialto, and Inchicore, while a party which seized Messrs. Roe's malting stores near Mount Brown also gave trouble. On Wednesday the latter were driven out by heavy fire, but in the evening made their way along the banks of the River Camac, with the object apparently of getting towards the open country. Their progress, however, was barred by firing parties judiciously posted, and some of them were killed, while others were rounded up and captured. There were unfortunately some casualties amongst civilians. Two children were shot in the vicinity of Dolphin's Barn. At Waring street, near the river, snipers shot across in the direction of the Royal Barracks, but they were disposed of without causing serious damage. An officer was shot at Inchicore as he was entering the gate at Richmond Barracks. Exhaustive searches were made in houses in the neighbourhood, and some rifles and ammunition were found. Most of the prisoners were taken to Kilmainsham Jail under strong escorts, and the crowd which witnessed their arrival indulged in boozing as they passed through the gates, the female prisoners, of whom there was a large number, being subjected to very hostile demonstrations.

THE ATTACK ON THE MAGAZINE FORT.

A SHOCKING MURDER.

About noon on Easter Monday eight or nine motor cars dashed into the Phoenix Park through Island Bridge gate. Each of these was crowded with men dressed in their ordinary clothes, and, having regard to the occasion, any passer-by would have taken it for granted that they were out for a holiday, and probably on their way to Fairyhouse Races. Immediately afterwards seven men in uniform, driving on a couple of outside cars, the numbers of which were concealed, arrived on the scene. The Fort was occupied by Mrs. Playfair, the wife of the commandant (who is at the front in France), and her family of two sons and a daughter. The garrison consisted of only a few soldiers, of whom the sentry was immediately disposed of, and the assailants, rushing into the guardroom, covered the others with revolvers. One of the men in uniform seized Mrs. Playfair by the arm, and presenting a revolver, ordered her to show him the telephone, which he promptly cut. Then he gave them six minutes to get out of the Fort before he blew it up. The elder of Mrs. Playfair's boys rushed down to Park place, about a hundred yards from the Fort to a house in which he thought there was a telephone, and just as the lady of the house had opened the door a Sinn Féiner rode up to the gate on a bicycle, and, rushing to the door, discharged three shots point blank into the unfortunate lad, from the effects of which he died next morning. The lady was horror-stricken, for she might just as well have been shot as young Playfair. She is not sure that she would recognise the murderer again, but other witnesses may be able to identify him. He escaped down Conyngham road to the city. Fortunately the design of the rebels on the Magazine was only successful to a limited extent. They set the outer portion of it on fire, which contains only small arms, on fire, and evidently being in a great hurry to get away, and unaware that the high explosives were stored in a different compartment, they fled from the scene after a stay of about twenty minutes. For a time, of course, the danger of an explosion was imminent, but the soldiers who arrived on the scene worked very promptly and successfully to get the upper hand of the fire, and, aided by the Fire Brigade, they managed to extinguish it before the next morning.

THE FIGHT AT NORTH CIRCULAR ROAD AND CABRA.

The northern suburbs perhaps more than any other part of the Dublin Metropolitan area were affected by the general hold up of traffic. From Wednesday, 26th April, they were cut off from all communication with the centre of the city. All traffic along the Phoenix Park road and to Cabra road was stopped, and military pickets had the most peremptory orders to prevent people from passing through.

All this was following a fight which took place on Tuesday in the Cabra district. The rebels had placed barricades both on the Phoenix road and on Cabra road near the point