**NYPL Maloney IHP 21 original**

**Casement to McGarrity**

**22 March 1915**

 BERLIN

 MARCH 22, 1915

My dear Joe,

 Things are pretty confused so far as I am concerned. It is reported (on the 29th) that Findlay is recalled from Christiania – but that to save their face the Br. Govt. – let us give it its full name, the Bloody Government – have issued a warrant of arrest against me for “High Treason”! I daresay it is true. I am not done with them yet. I send you a lot of papers & letters etc., herewith. Please keep safe & sound till I emerge once more to daylight – & use too.

 I wired John Quinn on 15th to prosecute the New York World – fixed damages at $100,000. Those d–––d lies of the Bloody Govt. must be paid for.

 Now as to funds – I am cleaned out & at the present moment I am using money given by private Germans for Irish purposes. A small body of friends of Ireland met & subscribed, & have put 8000 mks (say 2,000 Dollars) at my disposal. I was going to use most of this sum for Christensen, to give him a start out in U.S.A. & told the German friends & they agreed. I took his passage last week to sail on 10 March – & had everything fixed for his going, even to the draft for $1,000 & letters to you – but at last moment other Germans intervened & begged me not to send him. They said the Br. would collar him en route & seize & padlock him up & then accept my challenge to go to Christiania when my witness was in ??? & I gave in & cancelled his passage. He is therefore here still & those Germans say they will find him work.

 Meantime he is still a charge on me. He has cost me in the long fight with Findlay and the Bloody Govt. more than half the money I got or had.

 The $2,000 I landed here with & the $l,000 received since = $3.000 in all came to about 13,000 marks – Now Christensen's personal expenses on all the journeys to Norway & here etc are well over 5,000 marks, & other incidental expenses forced on me by Findlay affair come to fully 2,000 marks more.

 I want Christensen to get to U.S.A. and to land work. This loafing intriguing life to get Findlay bowled out on his own pitch is bad for him. Now that I have won & finished Findlay, Christensen is eating his head off & a heavy charge – against his will as much as mine.

 I have had to use about 2,000 marks of the German money on him mostly, and some of it for myself during the last month, and I am in great misery over this. I don't want to touch a penny of German money from anyone, not even if he were my dearest friend. It is, of course, the only form of Lie the Br. Govt, has to use, & they are using it. What I want is to get out of this position as quickly as possible.

 Were I not here as an “Ambassador” – a public character, I could easily make money for instance, I was offered 2,000 marks just for one hours talk in the Philharmonic Hall – here are the offers inclosed by Sachs the entrepreneur. Such that I was told I could take the Philharmonic Hall myself and get 10,000 marks out of it. Then I am offered money all over the place to write books & articles. A “History of Ireland” an a/c of the Findlay business and so on. Were I free to do this I could make 100,000 marks pretty easily – but I am not free. I shall have to write something, however, about Findlay, in self defence against the Br. Govt., & this, I dare say, will bring me good deal of money if I do it quickly, while public interest here is so high.

 The people are mad on the subject & I am a “hero”. They want to photo me – to put my name on special brands of cigars – to have “Boy Books” on me for the young Germans & all sorts of things – & here I am, penniless & eating, my heart out with shame & disgrace that I am now, in truth, living on “German Gold”. I am staying at present with German friends while waiting to try & get Christensen put into his work here that these German friends are offering him. Once he is settled I shall be freer & happier too.

 I inclose some copies of the Imperial Passport I got on 2 Dec. You see the Emperor recognizes me as “an Irishman” “the Irishman”. The first time in history that an Irishman has been recognized in a document of this nature.

 This, too, is an “Imperial Passport”. The Highest kind given to anyone in Germany & reserved only for men of note. Will you please have one framed kept for me – and distribute some for public use in Schools, Colleges, or Societies when the Irish meet. It should have great value for the pro–German cause – & bind our two people closer & closer together – for there is no other document in history that so clearly asserts the status of “an Irishman”.

 See, too, my letter to Lay, the U.S. consul general here in Berlin, a copy of which I am sending to Quinn.

Go & consult Quinn over the prosecution of the World & others. If Quinn will not act, then get another lawyer – I mean to go on. Ask Quinn if he cannot act for me to pass the papers I sent him & my letter to him on to another lawyer. Nothing (but death) shall stop me from giving the N. York World “Marquise de Fontenoy” and the rest of the gang of scoundrels paid by Downing St. to blacken the man D. Stout dare not face in the open.

 I sent you also copy of a reply the Kaiser sent me for my congratulations on his birthday 27 January – You may translate & publish it. It will make the English sick with fury! It is official – signed by the Permanent Under Secretary of State of the German Foreign office – Zimmermann who is really more often in charge than V. Jagow himself, the Secretary of State. The latter is so much with the Emperor out at the front.

 No man in this world will be happier to see New York (& you) again than this man, now writing. I am not happy.

 Germany cannot beat England. That is getting plainer & plainer to me. She may & I hope will, beat France and Russia & compel an honorable pence, but I don't think she will be able to hurt England. So that all my hopes for the present war are gone. It is only on the future I now count. We lay the foundations today – & in the great battle for the freedom of the seas that must come, then it is we shall see the fruit of my works.

 I shall see nothing of it. That I feel sure of. I shall only leave a cause behind me & indeed I have founded a world policy. It is that or slavery.

 England must be smashed, or mankind exists of sufferance of the Pirates. But today the task is beyond the unaided strength of Germany to do. She must get her Continental adversaries beaten & then turned into her Allies before she can successfully go forth to lay low the Pirate stronghold.

 It will be a miracle if she wins through – but I think she will. Her people are superb. Their courage, their unflinching belief in themselves, their manhood and resignation, too all are unmatched. No boasting, bragging, or killing anyone with the mouth. Simply a people in arms, boy, man and woman – facing a world of foes with unconquerable hearts. For the German People I have no bounds to my admiration.

 I want you as soon as it is possible to pay in some more money to my a/c, so that I may be released from this obligation I am now under to these German friends.

 I shall probably go out of Germany soon. Perhaps to Sweden. The Swedish Minister here has warmly offered me the protection & hospitality of Sweden – and I need a rest & change. Besides, to go to a neutral country is the best way of disproving some of the Br. Lies.

 I have written F.N. to come & see me from the poor brothers place of confinement. He writes me very despondently, & I think there is no prospect of anything there. They are cowards & curs mostly. I don't think there is any use in F.N. staying on here. I shall advise him to return soon. I have asked him to come & see me this week. I have been in bed for 10 days with influenza & the doctor that helps to make me low spirited. I am very low spirited indeed – & wish I were with you. Oh! how I long to be free again. I feel in jail here –altho' the whole Nation is my friend & would do anything for me.

 I am sending old J.D. copy of a very notable Document – that he should show to all friends but not publish – for obvious reasons. It is a very historical document too. I wrote it – every word of it – & submitted it as my terms – & they agreed – You see its value.

But Mavrone! As long as the poor bros won't budge it is bound to remain a secret treaty. The original I will try & send you by sure hand – for further historic treasuring – along with my original passports & other documents.

 If I could get over to you I would go at once. I could be far more useful now in U. S. A. than here. I have done my work here. It is impossible to do more – or to go further. The Sea forbids! But Mavrone! I fear the sea forbids me going to you also. Still, I am thinking seriously of trying. Many urge it – all realize the danger to me. But they see that I could do more out in U.S.A. now than here where I have left no minds to conquer.

 I may come! Don't be surprised it some day you see me again – I will not mind the risks if I see a good chance. Of course the Br. Govt. will hang me if they catch me. You don't know what a fear of God I have put into them. Only history can tell that. I know –

 1st: Three days after I passed through Christiania & they failed to catch me they announced all postal communication with the Neutral Countries would be subject to opening.

 2nd: They “closed” the North Sea – that was to “intercept” me and my friends on my supposed way to Ireland.

 3rd: They sent their special envoy to the Vatican – thus revising the “Reformation~ – He was to try and get the Pope to intervene to denounce my “rebellion~ in Ireland.

 4th: They had to enormously increase their garrison in Ireland; suppress 5 papers & take most costly & subversive steps in Ireland. All to meet the terrible danger they believed I was directing from Germany.

 They had to keep a large fleet of cruisers specially told off to watch for me & cut me off. It is like a fairy tale.

 In January they had 20 cruisers waiting off Christiansand (Norway) to catch “Mr. Hammond” & his friends on their supposed way to Ireland!

 When I write the whole story no page of Sherlock Holmes can touch it.

 I have caused them more alarm, fear & expenditure – thank God! – than any other single man I should think for a century.

 The expenditure could be reckoned by millions – because the increase; in the garrison & the movements of the ships are costly & were solely due to the glorious lies Adler Christensen told them of my plans for the “expedition” to Ireland.

 The letters to Hotel Venedig are with me. They will appear in the book – and won't the world scream with laughter, too, for never has a Great Power been so hopelessly out manoeuvred & beaten as John Bull was by me and my humble Norwegian lad. Gods – it is a story! No wonder the German schoolboys want to get it and make me school Hero!

 I am glad you all pray for me. Continue to do so. I need those prayers. Also keep Patricia rumming. Love to F. Gerald & all friends – When the war is over we surely meet (if I am alive), & then I can repay all sums well enough. I shall be able to make my way in U.S.A. right well – I see that clearly.

 Love to your dear wife, & to the little girls a kiss, and for yourself, my dear Joe, all hearty good faith & affection.

Ruari

PS: At all costs close Irish ranks. Don't fight Ford, or Clarke (Chicago) or anyone you differ from. On the contrary, get all together – be brothers – as all Germans are today – in the face of the common Enemy. No one for himself – All for Ireland.

 I mean to write to Ford & beg him to meet J.D. & unite all forces strongly.

R