

1864/10

**G**RESHAM **H**OTEL,  
**D**UBLIN.

7. Upper Mount St.  
Dublin

7 Dec. / 08

My dear Barry, I just a line  
to say I am home again -  
thank you - & shall be  
in the North, please for,

before Christmas + wife  
come look you up.

My love to Mrs. Barry  
and the kids -

Has food reached  
my foot yet?

I saw a palm tree  
on the Banks of the  
Amazon - an

Imperial palm about  
90 feet high - that  
recalled him.

Joi brought several things  
to the Zoo in Phoenix  
Park - all done splendidly  
& they are delighted with them.

When next you faint  
abroad you must take  
them some things back.

My sister is very  
well & is learning Irish

dances like a child.

I am going to the Gaelic League meeting in the Rotunda tonight, about

Irish in the University.

It will be a very big

affair & I expect a right good meeting. Douglas Hyde & John MacNeill

the chief speakers.

The strike here is doing us finite harm to the poor God help them - I won't

see so much poverty

GRESHAM HOTEL,  
DUBLIN.

to see hunger staring  
out of the eyes of the  
poor as this winter.

It is shameful to think  
of it — hunger & dirt  
& misery in the heart  
of the greatest Empire  
in Christendom — No body  
saw a handful caring  
a rap. It's quite

Enough to make any  
thoughtful man a  
Socialist. Why should  
I be sitting in a warm,  
nice room, well fed &  
well clad - my Countrymen  
here by the thousand, dirty,  
unwashed, unfed, uncared  
for - in Squalid  
misery?

The French have a  
proverb - the English of which  
is - "Where the English  
Go, there follows Misery."

Certainly coming home from  
Brazil to Liverpool &  
Dublin one is not called  
on to respect the British  
Empire or its social  
frameworks. The whole  
thing is wrong - from top  
to bottom - & until we  
can get more Equal

Conditions of livelihood  
it is little short of  
Criminal to be "Expanding"  
& campaigning abroad  
to overtaxing a degraded  
and wholly demoralized  
population.

Well my dear old soul,  
Good luck & a blessing to you  
& Mrs. Berry - Love you an  
apology for not answering  
your kind, long letter but  
I'm very ill for three  
months - from July to Oct.



GRESHAM HOTEL,  
DUBLIN.

Finally the Doctor hunted  
me out of Para on urgent  
medical certificate.

Give all the children  
a big kiss from me  
& tell Gordon, if I see a  
dirty collar on him I'll  
take him down to the  
forever stream - kids

or no truck - on  
10 January 1909, & break  
the ice with his head  
& then strip him &  
tie him up to the  
biggest tree, like  
Finis' Horse Bay  
in Kuno Meyer's

Translation of the poem

Who was tied naked  
to the pelican stone all  
night. I've fixed

up the origin of the name

to Brazil - without any  
doubt - I think. It

comes from the Smith

by - Brasil without  
question & I believe

I can prove it to the  
entire satisfaction of  
Mankind in general  
— & yourself in  
particular.

Yours truly  
Roger Casement.