FRICE 1d.

Who is it speaks of deseat? I tell you a cause like ours; Is greater than defeat can know-

As surely as the earth rolls round As surely as the glorious sun Brings the great world moon wave

Must our Cause be

It is the power of

powers.

WOD!



Edited by JIM LARKIN

"The principle 1 state and mean to stand upon is:—that the entire ownership of Ireland, moral and material, up to the sun and down to the centre is vested of right in the people of Ireland." James Fintan Laler.

No. 17. - Vol. IV.]

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, SEPT. 5th, 1914.

OAL BEREA.

Recruiting---Let the Wastrels Go.

BY JAMES CONNOLLY.

Registered at G.P.O. Transmissible through the post in United Ringdon

w names rate, and to Canada and Newtonalland at magnaton rate of marian a

At the present moment every nerve is being strained in Ireland to obtain recruits for the British Army. Employers are bringing all so ts of pressure to bear upon their workpeople. speal'ed charitable associations are ferretting out particulars of every family in the tenement houses visited by their agents and setting ecruiting officers like sleuth hounds upon the track of every young unemployed man. The H me Rule Press lends its aid by giving startling prominence to every anti-German lie that the fiendiably unscrupulous Press of England can invent, and a thousand diabolical agencies are at work to coax, coerce, or seduce Irishman to enlist to fight the battles of the Empire. All this is good, I say that deliberately and, as the lawyers would say, with malice aforethought. It is good, because in the first place it reveals as nothing else could the stricken condition of the

For reasons of clearness and in order to avoid too undue repetition of the words "British," "English," or "British Empire, I propose her after to refer to the Government of this country and of England simply as "The Enemy." It will simplify matters in more ways than one.

These frantic endeavours to secure recruits are then a sufficient indication that The Enemy is in a bad way. He is sm up by land, and is now endeavouring to retrieve his lost reputation by columns of flamboyant description of a petty victory on sea. The weaker he becomes the stronger becomes every revolutinary force at home, as conversely the stronger he becomes the more defiant and unyielding he will be to every influence for good in

That he is smashed up by land is apparent to everyone who cares to study the reports. True the Press tells us continually of the "fine position" of the allies, of the "brilliant stand" of the British troops, of the "strategic movement to a new base," and so on, writing always in such a manner as would make the ordinary reader believe that the allied troops were carrying all before them.

But the "fine position" is always about 20 or 30 miles behind the last "fine position," the "brilliant stand" is invariably a preliminary to what the historian will describe as a headlong retreat although the Press reporter describes it simply as a "withdrawal," and the "strategic movement to a rew base" is by all the signs of warfare a panic-stricken rout of a beaten force. Read this from the Special Correspondent of the London "limes":—

"Further to the right along the Sambre, and in the angle of the Sambre and the Meuse, the French, after days of long and gallant fighting, broke Namur fell, and General Jeffre was forced to order a retreat along the whole line. The Germans, fulfiling one of the best of all precepts in war, never gave the retreating army one single moment's rest. The pursuit was implanes, Zeppelins, armoured motors, and cavalry were locaed like an arrow o from the bow, and served at once to harass the retiring columns, and to keep the German Staff fully informed e of the movements of the allied forces."

The reader will remember that when the British retreated broken and beffled frem Spion Kop the Boer General with mistaken humanity refused to fire upon the retreating army as he declared it would be unscriptural to do so. This humanity lost the Boers the war. It is conceivable that The Enemy believed that he would find the Germans equally ready to allow the British a monopoly of rathless severity in the field of battle. If so the movement narrated in the concluding sentence of the above extract will show how ruthlessly he was undeceived. The result, as well as the completeness of the defeat of the British is told in the following quotetion from the same article. Perhaps in the mess of war reports you have missed the significance of this report. If so mess of war reports you have missed significance of this report. If so if they go let them know that the ly it now, and realise the plight of The Manual Man study it now, and realise the plight of The Enemy:-

Beyei on a front holoson Value inches

and Maubeuge, then through Le Quesney, where desperate fighting took place southwards continually. Regiments were grieviously injured, and the broken army fought its way desperately with many stands, forced backwards, and eve-backwards, by the sheer unconquerable mass of numbers of an enemy prepared to throw away three or four men for the life of every British soldier. In scattered units, with the enemy ever on its heels, the fourth division, all that was left of 20,000 fine troops, streamed southwards.

"Our losses are very great. I have seen the broken bits of many regiments. Let me repeat that there is no failure in. discipline, no penie, no throwing up the sponge Everyone's temper is sweet, and nerves do not show. A group of men, it may be a dozen or less, or more, arrives under the command of whoever is entitled to command it. The men are battered with marching, and ought to be weak with hunger, for of course, no commissariat could cope with such a case, but they are steady and cheerful, and wherever they arrive make straight for the proper authority, report themselves, and seek news of their regiment. I saw two men give such reports after saluting smartly. one used of his regiment. The other said: 'Very heavy lose, I'm afraid, sir, when asked if much was left.

'Apparently every division was in action. Some have lost nearly all their officers. The regiments were broke to bits, and good discipline and fine spirit kept the fragments together, though they no longer knew what had become once formed a splendid whole."

In addition to this report there was a

short report which I read in "Reynold's

Newspaper" on Sunday, in which a British soldier who took part in the battle of Charleroi is quoted as saying that there were only 20 or 30 survivors left out of 2,000 with whom he set out to take up position in that morning. It is then clear that the real extent of the casualities are being most carefully hidden from the public. That public is bewildered by flaring posters, by the exaggerated des-cription of every trifling skirmish in which it can be claimed that the British gained an advantage, and by the almost ceaseless repetition of tales about the losses of the Germans a matter of which the British are completely ignorant. A victorious army occupying in their advance the ground formerly occupied by the beaten enemy can certainly arrive at a rough estimate of the enemy's losses by counting the dead and wounded they have left behind, but a retreating-besten army knows little of the losses of those before whom they are flying, and any statements to the contrary are merely attempts to cover their own discomfiture I am not writing this because I glory in the tales of the British dead. Those poor rank and filers were, and are, no enemies of mine, of my class, nor of my nation But as far as they are items of the forces with which the Enemy keeps this country in subjection, and in so far as the success of that Enemy is, as I be-lieve it is, a message to the percental pro-gress of the forces of democracy in Europe, the enthronoment of Castleta as the dominant force on the Confinent, and the perpetuation of the degradation of Ireland, to that thegree and for that reason. I rejoice with all my heart at British reverses, and and all in Guinan victories as the victories of the most enlightered nation in Europe—the nation whose de-mosraty is most facile by the constant capitalist rulers of the world.

For another terms of the property of the programmence to the mal state of all the the front. I wish that me man shall be

seduced to go to that book in terrorises.

Let the truth be known! Lie s

who wish to sacrifice th

Recruiting Sergeant John Redmond: "The Empire (which denies you Home Rule) needs you."



ENGLAND'S RECRUITING JACKALS.

Like a swarm of jackals hunting their prey The minions of England prowling go. The manhood and youth of Ireland to snare By every dastardly wile they know.

of the other parts with which they had For Ruin stands knocking at England's gates, And Panic and Fear flit thro' her halls; For help in her dire extremity now To the land she wronged she wildly calls.

See starkly before her shuddering soul The legions of Retribution stand-Whilst with dripping scythe and with swerveless stroke Death waits the doomed armies of her land.

Manhood of Ireland, be deaf to her call, Stand passive and let her flag go down-Let the Judas among you take her bribe And brand himself with a vile renown.

Whilst the Eagle grips with the Vulture foe Who wrought our country's wee and decay, Wrest now from her talons your own fair land And grudge not Liberty's price to pay.

MARVE CAVANAGH.

I have just come across the limit-the finest specimen of the tactics of the Enemy yet to hand. It is in the form of an advertisement for recruits, and lest it outly couples the hely prayer of our be forgotten in the future I propose to enshrine it for immortality in the pages of the "Irish Worker." We print it "free gratis and for nothing," as the saying goes - for the fun of the thing :-

NOTICE. FOR KING AND COUNTRY.

MEN are immediately required for the two new Pastalions of the Royal Dublin Familiers (i.e., the 6th and 7th Service battalions), for 3 years or the war. Old Soldiers, Special Recorvists, and untrained men of every class are wanted. The true defence of Ireland at the present mement is undoubtedly the defence of the frontiers of France, where we are in touch with our common enemy. Do not waste time. As soon as you have read this apply to the nearest Recruiting Office, or the Head Recruiting Office, Brunswick street, Dublin.

hanged them, the power that would as readily hang the apretles of a true Irish Nationality to-day, that power blasphemmartyrs with the official formula it signed at the bottom of their sentence of death,

O, have we not leard ad nauseam about the noble British ruling class, their haughty nobility, their dignity in the face of danger, their unbending courage in the front of adversity, their stoical heroism, &c., &c.? Have we not heard all those things until we almost believed in them, and almost despised our own class in onsequence? But the above advertisement gives the true index to the character of our rulers; couple it with the frantic letters in the "Irish Times" from land-owners and "officers and gentlemen" appealing to you to stand up for the Fmrire and you have a true picture of the nature of the creatures who for so long have raied and robbed us.

There you see our rulers mad with fright, panic tricken at their losses and hearly slive to the possible failure of their computacy against the life and civilization of a passeful people, turning to the Ireland that they hate and exult in browbeating, GOD SAVE IRELAND and GOD
SAVE THE KING.

G. DOWNING, Lieut-Col., command-ing /th Service Battalion, Royal.
Dublin Fuelliers.

Of the Service Battalion, Royal.
Dublin Fuelliers.

Of the Service Battalion, Royal.
Dublin Fuelliers.

Of the Service Battalion of the Service B

in vain for your aid.

Mr. Asquith and all his friends in and out of the Government are now wroth with the London 'Times" for publishing the news to which we have given prominence at the beginning of this article. They are in a blue funk lest the truth be known about the aw'ul plight of their beaten and demoralised army: The effort to discredit the story was made all the more ridiculous by the publication on Tuesday morning in the "Times" of the circumstances attending the first printing of the report. It was there shown that the Censor, Ringhrider E. F. Smith, Mad Carson's blatant lieutenant from Birkenhead, had actually begged the "Times" to publish it, and had even written some of it himself.

The lesson to be drawn from this incident, and from the statement of Mr. Asquith that more severes consorship would be exercised in future is, and mark it well, oh, ye recruits, that the news is too awful to be told.

Would it not be better for all capable of bearing arms to resolve to fight, and if need be to die, for Freedom here at home rather than be slaughtered for the benefit of kings and capitalists abroad?

We scho again the historic words of Fintan Laler:

"Who strikes the first blow for Ireland; ever," volum liftues (in his?

Kenna Brothers PROVISION MARKET, 58 Lower Sheriff St. Best Quality Goods.

DISCOUNT FOR CASH

Lowest Prices :: ::

CAUTION

The Pillar House, 81a HENRY ST., DUBLIN, -IS THE DEPOT FOR GENUINE-

Bargains by Post.

We do cater for the Workingman No fancy prices; honest value only.

Watch, Clock and Jeweltery Argel v A SPECIALITY

Why I Support the War.

By "chellback."

I have no wish to raise any issue of a controversial character with my fellow writers in the columns of "The Irish Worker," and I say this, so that if in any of my scribbling there appear views that don't exactly coincide with those of others, readers will understand that they are not there for the purpose of belittling arguments, put forward by my friends in their anxiety to give all support to that one cause we all, without exception, have most at heart but they are the honest expression of my own personal convictions, and as such they will receive as they are entitled to, the same courteous treatment, by those who fail to see exactly eye to eye with me, or feel they disagree with the views I take. It is necessary that I should explain this much because I am going to say things that will not fit in altogether with the remarks of some of last week's contributors on the subject of the war. Being a worker, first, last, and all the time. I must necessarily be opposed to that political institution known as War, seeing that every such War, no matter what the political excuse may have been, has had for its one religious object, the subjection and enslavement of my class, and we have reason to believe that that will always be their ultimate aim. The one war that is justifiable to me is the Industrial struggle of the workers against the shirkers; the wealth producers against the idle plunderers; the life giving element of Labour against the soul and body destroying tyranny of Political power. That war is inevitable, and must continue to be waged until human brotherhood will reign supreme, and the selfish enemy is for ever destroved. In this everlasting fight geographical circumstances does not count. National boundaries does not define the belligerents. The War is world-wide, and bloody battles are raging continually in every known quarter of the earth, where idlers live by the sweat and toil of the workers. Politics and Political Wars are only tricks of the enemy, lures whereby the common people are ambushed and cut up, enslaved and shackled, and to-day, we are experiencing one of the biggest demonstrations of this kind that the world has ever known. These are the views I hold, and I think after due consideration both Jim Larkin and Jim Connolly-two good leaders in the army of Labour in which I am proud to march - will agree, that it is not true to our ideals to take both sides in the present conflict either for or against one or other of the Powers engaged, merely because of the wide spreading educational facilities that German culture has offered to the world, or for the apparently legitimate desire of France to gain redress for an impudent assault and robbery by Germany in 1870, nor even because of the difficulties of England being an opportunity for Ireland to gain her freedom, who wise a wreath that will be green for politically . With all these we as workers have nothing whatever to do. The camin the state of Paris said the state of Paris by the Prussians under Moltke had to be paid for although they won, by the German people in death, in tears, and in suffering. The immense indemnity paid by France on that occasion buttered no more German parsmits than if

it had never been paid, while thousands

of skulls of dead German soldiers have

since been turned up by peace laving

plough-shares and used as evidence of

that great victory, and the value of that glory, that is attached to the useless banes of men whose lives are sacrificed.

in such glorious work. Even the alleged to be more important question of Irish Political Freedom should offer no inducement to the Irish worker to carry arms against England, since Irish Political Freedom only means greater power to the Redmonds and Murphys, and the continued enslavement of the Irish people.

The United States won their Political freedom from England by the sacrifice of blood and treasure of Irish and English men, yet to day we have a moneyhog, Rockefeller, organising and running a National body of murderers, whose business it has been to slaughter the men, women and children, the free and independent citizens that were members of an organised Labour body. Is that the Freedom Ireland wants?

The Irish people, God knows, have grievances deep and sore, but is it right to say that a successful armed attack on England would remedy these grievances? The word England stands for a small country alongside of Ireland. It stands for wealth in gold, merchandise, in palaces, in art in treasure of every kind. It stands for slums, and poverty and wickedness and misery, the greatest the world has ever known. It stands for tyranny and oppression, and it also stands for a people, the most liberal, the most advanced, and the most sacrificing on behalf of the helpless that ever existed. Is our War then to be against England or is it rather to be continued against the Murphys, the slum-owners, the putrid Press proprietors, the Political tricksters, the War Lords of both Dublin and London, as well as Berlin, St. Petersburg and Paris?

The present War is being conducted, as Jim Connolly rightfully says, for purely Commercial reasons on the part of England. Just so with Germany and the others. German arrogance is just as objectionable, or more so, as that of England: The same can be said of France and Russia. The men who will do the fighting for the lot, are our men, the workers. The men who will do the killing, and who will do the dying, are our men, the workers. The men who will win the battles are our men, and the men will suffer defeat are our men. The women and children, who will be the widows and orphans, who will do the weeping, and who will suffer the anguish, whether they are on the victorious side or otherwise, are our women and our children, the widows and orphans of workers. But the profits, will belong to the Kings and Kaisers, the financers and land-sharks, the Rockefellers, and and Rothchilds, and

Erupps, to whom all profits belong. The one people who could have prevented the War, are the workers, but they have permitted it to come about, and while it is proceeding, our propaganda is in real strife, must necessarily be pegged back. As the workers have chosen their bed they must perforce lie on it, but as I know bread, black coffee, and conscription does not agree with me, I prefer the English system, bad as it is, to any that could come by way of German success, and also because I know that a victorious Germany would not recognise any claims put forward on behalf of Irish independence or neutrality, and German rule would take the place of that of England, therefore I am in hopes of the success of the Allies. I would put no obstacle in the way of success tor the English forces, and therefore I support the war to that extent. A lot of good work can be done by this war towards paving the way to that universal peace that workers can com pel by demonstrating to as wide an area as possible the wickedness and the horrors of all wars, because the real thing must surely prove more educational than merely writing sonnets and prose for that purpose. This great Armaggeddon that the countries of Europe are engaged in will, I hope, give birth to that important movement that will end wars and the power

of kings for all time. That great military giant, the Kaiser, has got to be dethroned, and after him that other scourge of Europe, the Czar. And to do it thousands of lives must be sacrificed, misery and hearthurnings must be sewn broadcast, homes must be ruined and made desolate, to say nothing of the generations of unwanted humanity that will be born, that will have been conceived in hatred and by violence. Out of this fire and scourging must come the new hope of the world. Years and years have we protested. Years and years have we preached the Universal Brotherhood. Years and years have brave men devoted to teaching the value of that international solidarity of labour that would make wars imposible, but at the first sound of the drum their harvests disappear. War, gaunt and ugly, becomes a god and the harbinger of human happiness, and Peace, that beautiful maid of the poet's dream, is sent to the stake dismembers and destroyed. Yet it is good that it should be so. The world can only enjoy peace when it deserves it and erans it. It. can only deserve it when it can appreciate its true value, and can only earn it by sacrifice and suffering. The mad family of kings would have been powerless to cause war if workers had been desirous of peace. Warships or guns would not have been in existence today if the workers had refused to waste useful metal in their construction. But the workers of the world-in their ! blindness and disloyalty to one anot her-have created Brankinstein giants vhich they have placed in the hands of useless men who will now use the em to destroy, in their turn, those respo nsible for their existence. And again it is right that it should be so in or der to educate and prepare the exploiter I workers of the world for the change d con-

ditions that may be nearer than we anticipate, when their chains will be for ever thrown aside and they will emerge to Freedom.

[We always give our correspondents and writers full liberty according to space. We regret that our comrade has been infected with the pro-British microbe. He will get over it and get back to his former sane outlook on life.—ED.]

Liberty Hall, Monday Evening AT 8 O'CLOCK.

Grand Performance

By Irish Transport Workers' Dramatic Irish Plays, Songs and Dances. Come and enloy a pleasant Irish evening's ADMISSION - - 3d. amusement.

"An injury to One is the concern of All."

The Morker, Irish

EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weeklyprice one penny—and may be had of any news-agent. Ask for it and see that you get it. All communications, whether relating to literary or

business matters, to be addressed to the Editor, 18 Beresford Place, Dublin. Telephone 3421. Subscription 6s. 6d. per year; 3s. 3d. for six months, payable in advance. We do not publish or take notice of anonymous

Dublin, Sat., Sept. 5th, 1914.

An Appeal in this Crisis.

Women and men of this nation, have you realised the gravity of the present crisis? I speak now to those who are concerned with Ireland's welfare and her future. I, like you, was nurtured on an Irish breast. The mother that bore me and the father who guided me, for the years the Creator permitted him to be with us, instilled into my mind one outstanding fact—that in all the work I. should put my hand to, one thought only should inspire that work-namely, that the results of my efforts and labour during life, weak as they might be, in every field of activity, should have for its object the advancement of Ireland; that is to say, that all my powers, all my thoughts should be concentrated in a given direction to the uplifting of the country to which I and they belonged. That is to that the people of Ireland demanded from me a return for whatever service I had received from them; that no matter how stupendous the task I should bend myself to it; no matter how dark or dangerous the road 1 should walk it fearlessly; that my individual loss or gain mattered not. The question I had to answer was, Is your work worthy of a son of the nation and to the nation's benefit? No question of self to be allowed to influence me in any way. My tather put it in words upon my setting out to enter into the work of the world. He said—'My lad, remember wherever you are and whatever you put your hand to, that your work shall be to the credit of your race and country; allow no one, as far as humanly possible, to slight or disparage your people; commit to your memory a record of the work done or attempted by the best of your nation; emulate them. Don t mind if the world speaks of them as 'failures' and their efforts as ended in disaster. Judge for yourself; try to anderstand the ideals that animated them. Did they put themselves into their effort without thought of self? If you feel they did all that man could attempt, take it from me they did not fail they achieved a glorious success; their sorrow and suffering the refining and purifybeing process making them worthy their glorious death and accomplishment of the reality of life." Later in life receiving within oneself through reading an inner meaning and feeling of kinship with the beauty of the lives of these glorious women and men, who had died that our Nation might live, one was strengthened, encouraged to think that even I, as weak and ineffective as I knew my powers to be, might, be of service to the Nation. Somewhere and at some time one's work will be required in the rebuilding of the Nation. "He serves who only stands a ad waits,' Such then, is the spirit in which I approach this appeal which I submit to you, my comrades. Now. in the hour of our Nation's opportunity. when those to whom you have looked for light and guidance have failed you and betrayed the sacred cause of our Motherland. Is it too much to ask of you to get rid of self-cast of the material covering which binds your limbs; remove from your minds any prejudice that may obscure your vision; stand erect as clean-souled, wide eyed women and men: look out on the world, and then, having done so, turn your eyes to the inner things of life as they affect this Nations of ours and its future and ask yourselves. What' is my duty in this hour of destiny? To whom is my fealty and service due? Is it to the alien and the oppressor? Is it to the nation which ravaged and plundered? Is it to the Saxon who for

close on 800 years has by every foul,

vicious and insidious method tried to

destroy us soul and body? Is it to

them who burnt and destroyed house, Church, and city; who violated women and destroyed children? Is it to them who boasted-"the Celts are gonegone with a vengeance. The Lord be praised!" Is it to Britain and her cowardly treacherous Government your fealty and service is due? Surely Rather to her, the dispossessed; the homeless, the landless one—she of the tear-dimmed eye, our Dark Rosaleen. When with her robe besmirched with the blood of her valiant sons; with her heartstrings torn with cries of her ravished and suffering daughters; with her eyes blinded with the blood of her murdered dead, what answer did Britain tender to her appeal for mercy? What sympathy did Britain extend to her, our Mother of the Dark Hair? When she asked for help and food for her starving millions what answer did she get? We know! Bitter was the lesson we learned, Now craven, cowardly murderers are whining and begging to the Celt to come to their aid and save them from shame and disgrace. Now that the enemy is at her gate she wants a friend with a strong arm to save her. If she is sincere and not playing her usual game of deceit and treachery, let her prove it. If we are worthy of being called friend then we want the recognition a friend should receive! The price of our help should be not the travesty of a Home Rule Bill which they are using as a bait for the unwary, but a real measure of independence; the same measure of self-government as is enjoyed by South Africa, Australia or Canada; nothing less should be accepted, and if not granted, get ready and take it. For

We have no use for guns or powder. We want no war within the land;

Let soldiers strike for peace call louder, Lay down arms and join hand in hand. should these vile monsters still determine

Heroes to make us in despite, Then they'll know full soon the kind of Vermin

That our bullets hit in this last fight.

A case has been reported to us of an assault committed on a woman by one the crew of the "W. M. Barclay." appears from the statement of our informant that this woman was stabbed on Tuesday night or early on Wednesday morning, in the forecastle of the ship. The alleged assailant was we are further informed arrested by Constable 177C. It is stated that little girls from 14 years up are constantly on board these boats, of which "W. M. Barclay ' is one, consigned to Messrs. A. Guinness & Co., Ltd. The crew are all Orangemen from Belfast.

Letter from Berlin.

"I got your letter last evening. would like very much to get an opportunity of airing my views on the German question, but I have such arrears work to get through that it would be hopeless to attempt it. At the same time I am afrail it is little short of madness to try to get the Irish people to think for themselves on questions of public import. The country that tolerates John Redmond's antics deserves anything she gets.

Personally, I was delighted with the Germans. They are a great people with broad minds and kindly hearts. Even the common soldiers with whom I travelled showed an expanse of mind and a knowledge of other countries and peoples that astonished me. But they stood in the way of England's trade, and the war should come on; but only when Germany had her hands full. The excuse of the defence of Belgium's neutrality is hollow in its empty hypocrisy when you remember that she never sent a man to help her. She contented herself with passing a vote of sympathy in the House of Commons when the little country was thoroughly overcome.

However, both England and France will be squashed on the western frontier. I was considered a madman when I said this on my return, but I knew the Germans outnumbered them, and in equipment and organisation she was absolutely perfect. The spirit of patriot. ism in Germany is fine. Some people sent everything they had in the way of motor cars, &c., as a gift to the Vaterland without any hope of repayment. Catch an Englishman doing that."

The above letter was written by an Irishman, who has just returned from Berlin. Next week we hope to publish a letter giving the true position in Germany from an Irishwoman just returned from Munich.—En]

Feed Pigs on Pudding and Eggs.

I must congratulate Mr. Henneesy, our Assistant Master, on the manly steps he has taken to reduce the scandalous extravagance and waste of food in this workbouse. In three weeks he has shown a saving of 6,000lbs. in bread alone. If this is the case for one item, how much could be saved in all the other items of food used in the house? I have been showing the enormous waste and extravagance in the house for the past three years but of no avail. I cannot understand why the Chairman, Mr. Scully, the Master, Mr. Doyle, and the Local Government Board have been afraid to go into the matter. I suppose by them showing a bogus profit on the pigs of over £900. This bogus profit was shown on food, and the extravagance of food squandered, which I believe cost the ratepayers over £5,000 per year. An immense squandering of food to feed an

the murderer and ravisher? Is it to average of 170 pigs where there should at the outset be not more than 40 or 50 pigs kept. There were tons of bread to be seen in the pigs' boilers every day, also meal, flour, soups, dripping, Irish stew, butter, potatoes, puddings, eggs and other foods too numerous to men; tion. When a plague rises among the pigs, which occurs after these pigs are slaughtered and given to the inmates, and the refuse is given to the remaining live pigs, this refuse actually shows that the live pigs are eating their brothers that died. I hope now that when Mr. Hennessy has taken this matter up, and has shown that he can prove that thousands can be saved to the rate. payers, I hope the Guardians will give every assistance to put an end to this mismanagement and squandering of food. Independent of all parties concerned, let us be independent of the Local Government Board, doctors of the union, and all others who oppose us.

Reduce the squandering of food, and you will reduce the number of pigs by hundreds.

JOHN BYRNE, PL.G.

[The above statement was submitted by Mr. Byrne. For obvious reasons, we did not print it as written -ED].

In the House of Commons.

Mr. Arthur Henderson,-To ask the Chief Secretary to the Lord Lieutedant of Ireland, whether there has been any increase recently in the number of cases of criminal assaults on children in Ireland; and whether he will state for a period of the last six months the number of such cases reported to the authorities, the number of prosecutions, the number of convictions, and the maximum and min imum amount of punishment.

Mr. Birrell.—The Police authorities informs me that there has been a decrease in this class of offence in Ireland recently. During the six months ended 31st July, 38 cases of criminal assaults on children were reported. 33 persons were proceeded against of whom 24 were convicted, 5 were acquated or discharged and 4 awaiting trial. The sentences in these convictions ranged from one morth's imprisonto three years penal servitude. One youth was sent to a Borstal institution and there was also a case in which three boys were released on their parents' bail for their good behaviour and for their appearance for judgment if called on.

Irishmen, Awake!

Men of Ireland, your country to-day stands on the brink of a volcano. Apparently her sons have been lulled into a falle sense of security by the glamour of the Home Rule situation and the promises of a perfidious English Government. Are you so forgetful of your country's past dealings with Eng and and its governors? Do you not recollect Limerick and her other promises and the notable declaration of 1782 ?

Remember you are dealing with the same people to-day. Friendly, so far as promises deferred and outside appearances are concerned, but what of Eden Quay (1913) and the Howth Road and Bachelor's Walk (1914)? Do you not see a parallel in your past history in the shooting of your defenceless men women and children? The English Government has brought its perficious history up-to-date. Remember this, and that England is

still known to the world as the Arch Diplomatist, the manipulator of all the foul under-currents that circulate through the governments of the world and keep alive the race of armaments to the impoverishment of their respective peoples. Awake to the true situation before it's too late. Friends of the Volunteer movement and Citizen Army, see to it that Ireland is not made a tool of in this crisis and her sons got to fight the Em. pire's battles, while Irish liberties are being crushed beneath the exigencies of

Empire, without any consideration for Irish rights. "Those have rights who dare maintain Let England move first and issue her Charter of Irish Liberties, and let her present freedom-loving Allies, together with the United States be her guarantors for the faithful fulfilment thereof, and if Irishmen are satisfied, then

and not till then, let them find common ground for an alliance both defensive and offensive with England and its Imperial Government. Meanwhile let the motto of all Irishmen

who love Ireland and wish to maintain her rights as a people wishing to be free, be drill, equip, and get ready, and when Ireland's hour of resurrection arrives, let her sons strike, and strike quickly against those who still desire her thraldom and the clanking of her chains. Accept no specious promises without proper guarantees. Let deeds not words be the only passports which will gain your forgiveness and your adhesion to causes, which, you have good reasons to,

and must as Irishmen naturally, abhor.

Irishmen, awake! Your freedom, your country and your martyred dead, demand

" WOLFE TONE."

Notice to Newsagents.

Irish Worker" on sale every Friday Morelas et this Office.

A SUGGESTION.

The Capitalist Press of Great Britain and Ireland-or we should say the Capitalist Press of these countries, being all Britishers now—is, owing to the war, experiencing a shortage in the supplies of paper. As a result, most of the daily and weekly journals have curtailed their news and have issued their respective papers in smaller sizes. As regards this curtailment the workers have every reason to rejoice, because it means the circulation of fewer lies about the movements of "onr Allies," and fewer lies about matters in general. Now the Dublin dailies are being

considerably cut down. What does this mean? It means that there is hardly any work for Press men in the metropolis; that there are no spicy bits, such as "My Daddy's on Strike" to concoct; and, of course, ads. being few, "puffs" are a regligible quantity. In a word, Dublin journalists at the present time, are like Micawber, "waiting for something to turn up." We, however, believe in work for alleven for liars, knaves and those who would sell their soul for a penny roll, Believing this, then, we make the following suggestion to contemporary scribes by fair Anna Liffey—"Your king and country need you." Your profession, judging by reports, has evidently grasped the gravity and seriousness of this impending German invasion of this country; you, knowing this should at once join the colours in defence of yaur country's rights and liberties. Set the patriotic example, and others, Lord Fingal, Colonel Moore and Carson-and perhaps Redmond and Lorcan Sherlockwill follow. Now then to the occasion, to the Union Jack, and earn the love and admiration of Cathleen-Ni Houlihan.

Irish Trades Union Congress and Labour Party.

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE.

A special meeting of the National Executive of the Irish Trades Union Congress and Labour Party was held in the Library of the Trade: Hall, Mr. Thomas Johnson, Belfast, presiding. Also present—Messis. James Larkin, Vice-Chairman; D. R. Campbell, Belfast, Treasurer: M. J. O'Lehane, Wm. O'Brien, Thomas Cassidy, R. P. O'Carroll, T.C., Thomas MicPartlin, W. E. Hill, James Connolly, and P. T. Daly,

A letter of apology was received from Councillor Egan, Cork. Minutes of last meeting of National Executive and of Sub-committee having been confirmed, correspondence was submitted from the Premier, the Chief Secretary for Ireland, Mr. John E. Redmond, M.P. Mr. Josep Devlin, M.P., Mr. J. Kier Hardie, M.P., Mr. Arthur Henderson, M.P.; Messrs. Wilson, McConnell, John Simmons, Thomas Johnson, Hill, J. S. Middleton, D. R. Campbell, W. P. Partridge, T.C. M. J. O'Lehane, &c., &c.

In reference to the complaints of the Bakers' Societies, the Secretary was instructed to forward Mr. Wilson's letter to the local branch secretary of the

EXPORTATION OF FOODSTUFFS.

It was decided to issue the Manifesto already published in these columns in poster form and to cause it to be published in the Press of Great Britain and Ireland, the Chairman and Mr. W. E. Hill dissenting. Mr. O'Lehane raised the question of unemployment caused by the European War, and it was decided to ask Messrs. Asquith and Redmond, M.P.'s to receive deputations upon the point and to deal as well with the question of food supplies.

In reference to the question of the American delegation and the appeal for financial assistance, it was decided, on the motion of Mr. Thomas Cassidy, Derry, seconded by Councillor O Carroll. Dublin, to postpone both questions for further consideration.

GOVERNMENT PRINTING SUB-COMMITTEE

The Secretary reported that a number of replies had been received in response to the circular-letter issued by him; that in a great number of cases the various Councils had not adopted the Fair Wages Resolution; that in other cases the resolution had been passed but no care was taken to see that it was given effect.

SLIGO CONGRESS, 1915.

Messes. Johnson, the Chairman; Campbell, Treasurer, and Daly, Secretary, were appointed as a Sub Committee of the Executive to act in conjunction with the Sligo Trades Council.

ENLISTMENT BY STARVATION. The following motion was proposed

by Mr. James Larkin, seconded by the Chairman, and carried unanimously:

That this committee enters its emphatic protest against the insidious and cowardly action of the employers in dismissing men from their employment with a view of compelling such dismissed men by a process of starvation to enlist as volunteers for the present European War:

The Workers' Cycle!

Kelly Special and Ariels, 2/- WEEKLY. No Deposit.

Write or call for Order Forms-

J. J. KELLY & CO. (Kelly for Bikes).

2 LR. ABBEY STREET, DUBLIN.

FANAGAN'S FUNERAL Establishment,

54 AUNGIER STREET, DUBLIN. Established more than Half-a-Contury.

Coffins, Hearses, Coaches, and every Funeral Requisite.

Trades Union and Irish-Ireland House Punctuality and Economy Guaranteed. Telephone No. 12,

COMP

For best qualities of House Coals delivered in large or small quantities, at City Prices.

.. ORDER FROM ..

O'CARROLL BLACK LION,

- -- INCHICORE

IRISH WOMEN WORKERS' UNION. Liberty Hall, Dublin. All sections of women workers are

eligible to join the above union. Entrance fees, 6d, and 3d.; contributions, 2d. and 1d. per week. Irish Dancing, Wednesday and Friday

evenings at 8 p.m. Social on every Sunday Night, commencing at 7.30. Admission 2d

Twinem Brothers' MATERS The Workingman's Beverage.

TWINEM BROTHERS' Dolphin Sauce The Workingman's Relish.

Factory-66 S.C.Road, and 31 Lower Clanbrassil Street.' Phone 2658.

T. P. ROCHE,

The Workers' Hairdresser, 34 NORTH STRAND, DUBLIN.

An up-to-date Establishment. Trade Union Labour only employed. Cleanliness; comfort. Antiseptics used. Success to the Workers' Cause.

N. J. BYRNE'S Tobacco Store. 39 AUNGIER STREET

(Opposite Jacob's), For Irish Roll and Plug

To Enjoy Your Meals AND

STILL HAVE MONEY TO SPARE CALL TO

MURPHY'S, 6 Church St., North Wall,

The Workers' House, where you will get all Provisions at Lowest Prices.

Established 1851

For Reliable Provisions! LEIGHS, of Bishop St.

STIID DEATH

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE

But no danger from stones or clinkers by purchasing your COALS

FROM ANDREW S. CLARKIN,

COAL OFFICE-7 TARA STREET. Telephone No. 2769.

Support the Trades Unionist and secure a good fire.

MADE BY TRADE UNION BAKERS.

FARRINGTON'S BREAD. PLANT AND REST. THE IRMH WORKERS' BAKER.

Wexford Notes.

We must congratulate the Enniscorthy "Echo" for its honesty in publishing the report o' the Rathangan meeting referred to in our otes of last week. Neither the "Free Press" or "People" gave it aline, simply because these men acted conscienti usly and showed that they had got heartily sick of politicians of the Peter Ffrench type, and because their action did not agree with the policy put ferward from time to time with the aforementioned papers. If this were a labour meeting, and a speaker happened to be h, wled down, it would be honoured by being placed in a very prominent place, with a les led type heading, and with epitaphs mentioned as being hurled at the speaker which were never uttered. This goes to show once again the hypo crisy of the Irish newspapers. Only last Monday the "rish Independent" gave a few lines of J.m Larkin's meeting in Dublin, which they said was only atjended by 250 people, although they know juite well that there was over 12,000 there. The new papers in Ireland want to keep down anybody who has any progressive ideas, or who can think for himself, and it is an unfortunate thing that people in the country to-day take everything that comes from them to be gospel.

From all sides of the County Wexford Father Walsh, of Rathangan, is being complimented for the attitude he took at the neeting of last week, and we think it is richly deserved, as it is very unfashionable now-a-days to say anything against an M.P. especially in the county. We have no doubt that a large number think as Father Walsh do, but are afraid to speak what they think When are we going to get Home Rule

is a question many people are asking themselves in Wexford this last week, since the political crew in Westminster had another crack at it on Monday last. If things go on as they are at the Front it is Germany that will be giving it to us. Even Neddie O'Cullen, of the "People," is getting shaky over the politicians' attitude in the matter. Well, well, papers and editors generally go with the times

On Sunday last the members of St. Patrick's Workingmens' (lub took a drive to Cullenstown where dinner was served in Mrs. Baine's restaurant, after which they journeyed to Kilmore, where an enjoyable evening was spent. The return journey was started at seven o'clock, and ended at the club at ten. All the members expressed themselves as being very pleased with the day's outing and the arrangements, and are looking forward to another good day in the near future.

THEY ARE SAYING-That the Volunteers are now awake to

the fact that John Redmond is trying to sell them to the British Govern-That Colonel Moore is to inspect the

South Wexford Division on Sunday next. That the position of shirt maker has been

given to the bugler's wife while the war lasts, and that she is looking for patterns.

That the beautiful kiend has a similar job, but does not require patterns, for reasons known to herself.

That Anthony Kehoe is still trying to evict Pat Murphy, but knows that Pat's wife is a harder nut to crack.

Correspondence.

To Editor "Irish Worker.

Dear Sir-There can be no doubt in the minds of thinking persons that there will be considerable reductions in the staff of most of the large stores of this city. As usual, we are bring assured that there is no ground for alarm by those very people who are even now privately planning how to best get rid of the surplus workers with as little fuse as possible. A great many of the thoughtless wage slaves will realise something of the meaning of the wicked agitators war against profit mongering before this coming winter is over. Just now, how ever, they are too busily denouncing the Kaiser in their silly little way for disturbing what they call the "peace" of Europe and their own aluggish and uninteresting existence, to appreciate their own precarious position. They will hang on as long as they can to anything that can be called a "job," and so terrified are they at the prospect of having to face the problem of existence with out being shepherded and chaperoned by managers and timekeepers that they will, when pushed out of their jobs, drop into the recruiting sergeants' arms, who will consign them for slaughter to the European Massacre. If such as these alone were to meet with this fate, there would be little use and less sense in writing sympatheti: letters to the Press, but the tragic part of this whole miserable business is, that those clear-eyed and liberty-loving men and women, who if they had their way would wipe out the present rotten slave system which they abhor, have also to share the suffering which the folly and weakness of their fellow-workers entails. Can the intelligent minority, who ere unable at present to influence the majority to act in any drastic way to avert disaster, not devise a way to save themselves? They have no delusions about any of the comforts of wage slavery. They have long desired to escape from its humiliation and suppressions. They are not cowards, and will enduse much for Freedom. Will they not take their courage in both hands and venture boldly at this time, and leaving the

soul-crushing system with its shops and

gloomy warehouses. Go out once and for all to the land and make a heroic effort to exist in order to win a way to economic freedom. The land is here. untilled and wild The men and women are also here, too, waiting for the pioneers to show the way, to same and Christian civilization, a civilization based not on cunning and robbery, but on human co-operation and love, which would soon spread its beneficent sway over the whole land. Who will volun-

To the Editor "Irish Independent." 50 High Street, Dublin, 26th Aug, 1914.

Dear Sir-It has been attributed to our illustrious countryman, the late Daniel O'Connell, the words—"When the enemies of Ireland a Nation begin to flatter or fawn upon us who are justly struggling to be free then it is time for all such persons to examine their consciences." A short time ago a number of gentlemen who were busily engaged trying to bring about a war among the people here under the leadership of Sir Edward Carson have, with extraordinary rapidity, to use a back-neyed American phrase, "Jumped the county" and left their old regiment the Ulster Volunteers," and now wish all and sundry to know "they alone can best know how to shape the future policy, of our Irish Volunteers." Your correspondent in to-day's issue is a clumsy sample. This Mr. Gerald Dease can find nothing choicer than such epithets as blatherskite" for all those who believe in the "Sinn Fein" policy and who have never been so far diseased with such love for the English Empire, whether its policy was right or not, that we should for its. interests forget our duty to our Motherland. Because forsooth we don't or hesitate we are dubbed by such patriots as enemies of Ireland. Surely Mr. Redmond as leader of the Irish Parliamentary Party i. not so easily gulled as to believe in the sincerity of those who allied themselves with Irish interests since the war begun. The motto 'save us from our friends would not be inappropriate in present circumstances.—Faithfully yours,

JOSEPH CLEARY.

[The above letter was written in reply to some of the blurts who are writing in the "Independent" was sent to Harrington, the editor, and not published. When the writer desired its return he was told it was destroyed, such is the foul lying capitalist Press.—ED.]

IN ARCADIA.

An Clainin Oub.

O'er the hilltops came the evening Wrapt in robes of light and shadow; And with darker mantle bearing, Over hilltop, over hollow,
Came the night her diamonds wearing.
After all the list to-morrow,
Bis pale forehild first appearing
Slowly, slowly, ever nearing,
Till his full light burst upon us,
Till he fills the rele with supplies. Till he fills the vale with sunshine: Till he guilds the sleeping tarn; Till he dances on the heather, And another day is born. Full of smiles, of songs, of sadness, Full of glory, glee and gladness, Dancing on the fields of clover, Touching, kissing, passing over, Stream and lake that brightened glist'ned Shedding sunshine and it listened To the lark, his song downpouring, As he heavenwards went soaring, To the blackbird, thrush and linnet, Looking at the wily rabbit; Listening to the cat's calm croon, In the morning's sabbath-noon. Calm and quiet then flowed the river, Still the poplar save a shiver, Just the tremor of a leaf Still proclaiming in its grief-I hough it lifts its head with pride, Twas the wood on which he died. Then the shadows lengthen, lengthen Then the breezes strengthen, strengthen, As the cows came homeward laden, With the rich milk, and each maiden Sets her stool and makes it flow, In the evening's facty glow. For across the fields of clover, Suulight under, shadow over, Evening came, as did her lover, Laughing kissing, hugging closer, And the moon, that caught the sheen From the river, and the green From the hilltop, and the tarn; And the white of ripened corn, In the noon-day, poured their balm, in the midnight magic calm.

VOLUNTEERS

NEST AREST A

To Come to Croydon Park on Sunday, at 2.30 and Enlist in Good Company.

Admission

Threspence. One Penny,

Christ and the Boy Scout-

By "Haj the Feggar."

As a pillar of the lower classes we admit to a love of melodrama. Ows is a crudity of taste common we believe to most of our profession, for mendicarcy d es not encourage complexity in any form. Therefore we plead guilty of a complete lack of subtlety—we confess to a fondness for the old-fashioned unmistakable villian—the villian who freely admits his identity at his fi st entrance comes on the stage labelled by his shirtfront and hall-marked by his moustachewho glories in his crimes, continually proc'aims bis unregeners cy in raucous tones, chuckles with frank fiendishness over the sufferings of his victims, and dies in the last act unrepentant and unshriven.

It is this ups ph sticated predilection of ours which causes us to object so strongly to the attitude of some of the explo ters of the present war Candid ruffianism we could almost condone but we abhor the haloed hooligan—the sainted

The cloak of hypocrisy appears to be a necessary adjunct of the militarists uniform If you are a greedy imperialist decency demands that you should pretend to be a Quaker in principle. If the lust for power and plunder has led you to attempt to enslave defenceless nations, you must appear shocked to the heart's core should other men display the same evil lust. You must not let you left hand which is holding peace conferences know that that your right hand is building dreadnoughts.

We maintain, however, that there should be honour among theives. magine a highway-robber looking sanctimonious because he saw a fellow-rascal at work! We do not deny that "a man my smile and smile and be a villian," but (taking the phrase in this sense) we do object to his exercising the perogative in our

It strikes us as somewhat nauseating to listen to King George and Kuiser Wilhelm on the eve of the carnage vociferating that they have "put their trust in Gcd"each apparently hoping to be the f'ci'y's accomplice in a sort of spiritual "confidence trick" on the other.

The savage hordes of the Prussians with their mongol-tainted blood are completely outside the pale of civilisationbut the fact remains that everything that Germany is doing to-day, England has done in the past-" wanton aggression of neutral territory," the sudden grasping at a weaker country, the "mailed fist" policy of extermination, the barbarities, "infamous proposals," and promises to right the wrong afterwards

Why then this holy h wror to find that earth contains another race of callous fiénde?

Salute them England! Give them th password ! - Think a moment and you will remember it—ah, yes, we thought so— "murder and greed." Wink at them as you fight—they are your blood-brothers ves even to this very cant and hypecrisy. When your hear of the Kaiser's prayers, remember Cromwell's slaughter-hymns, and try a little sincerity to-day.

England's flag-flapping has reached the depths of contemptibility. One would like to wear gloves when writing of it. Lately, as we wandered through an English town, we saw in a shop-window, a picture which might stand for the type and example of the smug sentimentality on which the British public feeds. The picture showed Christ appearing to a Boy Scout! The Prince of Peace brooding over infant war (strictly on the English side of course!) - this accurately represents the maudlin emotionalism of John Bull-Allelulias and a blood-stained sword—the Apostles in kharki and the Cherubim waving Union Jacks! It is all singular but disgusting. And this is the sort of thing that canting Imperialists are spreading—even unto Ireland!

'Alms for the love of Allah! " that we may propitate St. Anthony—for surely our countrymen have lost their sense of

HAJ THE BEGGAR.

Dublin Trades Council.

AGENDA.

The War and Distress - The President Recommendation from Sub-Committee, re-- - Mr. Grogan above The Fund for Bachelor's Walk Victims,

Mr. Foran The Release of the Labour Prisoners of **1913** - Mr. McPartlin Co-Operation and Food Supply,
Mr. T. Murphy

The Provision of Meals for School Children.

One of the emergency measures passed by the British Parliament to meet the situation suddenly created by the European war is the Educator Provision of Meals (Ireland) Act.

We wish to draw the public attention to the provisions of this act, and to urge upon all local authorities the necessity of putting it into operation without delay.

The coming of the winter is certain to bring in its train much poverty and hunger in the towns of reland. Unemployment is already much above the normal. Thousands of children are consequently going to school without sufficient food, and when the cold weather arrives hunger will be intensified by cold.

t is the duty of all who care for the children of our nation to see that something shall be done to prevent any child going hungry to school.

The act provides that any local authority may take such steps as they think fit for the provision of meals for its way into the National life of our children in attendance at any national school in the area, and for that purpoose-

- (a) May associate with themselves any committee on which the local authority are represented which will undertake to provide for those children (in the Act called a school meals committee); and
- (b) May aid that committee by furnishing such building, furniture, apparatus and such offices and servants as may be necessary for the organisation. preparation and service of such meals.

and may incur expense for the purchase of food to be supplied at such meals up to a sum not exceeding the amount which could be produced by a rate of one halfpenny in the fr.

Under the Act, therefore, it appears to be necessary to form in every town a "Schoolhead Committee" to carry out the Act on which local authority must be represented. We suggest that trades conneils, trade unions or any other bodies who have the interests of the children at heart should take the initiative in forming such a committee and seek the co-operation of the local authority, If the Local Authority is willing it may provide all the apparatus, fires, buildings, and all the assistance necessary, in addition to the sum produced by a halfpeenny rate towards meeting the cost of food. In most instances we fear the sum will be lamentably insufficient to provide the necessary food, but there are public funds now being collected which may be available to supplement the local rate. Voluntary local funds may be collected, and the parents may, in many cases, be able to pay something towards the cost.

The important thing is to get the Act adopted, and make preparation for immediate operation.

Facts and Fancies from the Front.

WITH THE TROOPS AT CLON'ARF.

By "J J. B."

The Press Bureau is not at all pleased at the way the Germans are infringing the British (Copyright) mode of warfare on women and children

Carson is terribly annoyed because the Kaiser had the audacity to call upon his Ally (the Lord) to assist the German Cause. The depth of Camon's annoyance can easily be gauged by anybody who realizes that Carson has been for the post three years calling upon God Almighty to sid and abet him to finally wipe out Ireland As A NATION. (ULSTER PAPERS PLEASE COPY).

The English Royal Family are dying of grief because Albert cannot go to the Front, (The "Press Bureau" neither confirms or denies this statement). It is remoured that his anxiety over the "PRINCE OF WAILES" FUND is the cause of his inability to visit Paris this year. Next year, however, if the war is over, he will again pay a visit to the Gay City.

More than 10 000 workingmen soldiers are believed to be killed on the English side. The 'Press Burean' considers this very satisfactory from the Buckingham Palace point of view—as the Royal kids are not amongst the slain.

Each German has been presented with a copy of " ENGLISH RULE IN IRE EAND" (Bound in Haman Flesh, and written in Blood) and the study of this work, it is believed, is the reason of

the unmentionable savagry alleged to have been committed by the German Butchers on the Sanctified Allies.

The German people are a clever race, but they will nover devise such exquisite torture as England specially prepared for those she NOW loves.

All the English and Itish Editors of the anti-German tppe, as we'l as Galloper Smith, are taking a course in Irish History; hence the glowing accounts of the pillage and destruction by the German troops which one reads day after day in the Press, are very like a chapter out of our Bloody Annals, Germany may do her best, but she will never succeed in producing such a CATA-LOGUE OF CRIME as England has Aeroplane Demonstration against written in connection with Ireland.

It is very strang that there is not a word about 'loyalty" up North since the War broke out surely 'cis an ill wind that bows nobody good. The war apparently has made Irishmen of us all. Did the "mouth-worshippers' of Eng-

land's King like the eclat with which "'' '98" was sung in the "ROYAL' on SATURDAY night last?

How long are we going to stand the "jingoism" which is insidiously winding people ?

DUBLIN TRADES COUNCIL AND UNEMP. OYMENT.

A special meeting of the Dublin Trades Council was held on Monday last. Mr. William O'Brien in the chair. The object of the meeting, as explained by the Chairman, was to take into consideration the state of distress prevailing amongst the various trades in the city arising out of the European war, and to consider what steps might be taken to deal therewith.

The Secretary read a letter from Mr. Barnes, Secretary National Seamen's and Firemen's Union, apologising for inability to attend.

The Chairman explained that Councillor Partridge and himself were acting on the Local Committee for the Relief of Distress, but that this was not sufficient. The Government was in a panic at present-faced with the unemployment problem of the immediate future—but if the workers showed a united front the Government would be forced to give them anything they asked.

Mr. Paisley [Sawyers] said that at present there were twenty-six members of his society drawing idle pay, which would be exhausted this week. Some provision would have to be made for them as there was no prospect of getting work during the present crisis. He was instructed by his society to ask if its members would be allowed to work at any other trade in the event of employment not being obtainable at their

Mr. Harté [Paviors] said that members of his trade were now earning "the noble sums of 5s. 9d. and 11s. 9d. per week," and many of these men had families to keep. Certain paving work which was intended to have been carried out on the Custom House Quay and elsewhere had been stopped owing to the war, and probably the 5s 9d and 11s. 9d would be stopped too. His society had absolutely no money at its command.

Mr. T. Farren (Stonecutters) pointed out that it should be understood the Council would not have any funds to distribute. The object of the Distress Fund Committee should be to provide useful employment. If the Government could meet and vote away thousands in a few minutes for the purposes of war surely it ought to provide for the unfortunate Trade Unionists who were affected by that war.

Mr. Cullerton (Carpenters) said there were only eight of his members idle at the present time. The condition of affairs with them was normal.

Mr. O'Toole (Builders' Labourers) said that his Union was unaffected so far. There was no dearth of employment just now

-whatever might happen later on. Representatives of the following Trade Unions all bore testimony to the fact that there was a distinct lack of employment prevailing, and signs of impending distress; -Mineral Water Operatives, Bottlemakers, Painters, Bricklayers, Plasterers, Glaziers, Cabinetmakers, Gold and Silver Workers, Amalgamated Musicians, Marble Workers, Women Polishers, Printers, Ironfounders, Packing Case Makers, Transport Workers,

Mr. N. Rimmer (Railwaymen) remarked that a lot had been said concerning the skilled trades, but what about the unskilled workers? Some of the streets of Dublin were in such an ill-kept condition that if they were properly looked after a great deal employment could be afforded in the way of cleansing, fiagging and sewer work, which would help both the skilled and unskilled workers.

Councillor O'Carroli was glad to observe that the Builders' Labourers were not suffering from any lack of employment, but this was probably because there were so many "patriots" amongst its members gone off to the Front to defend the Empire a remark which he thought also applied to the painters [laughter]. A great deal of work was at a standstill owing to the difficulty in getting materials from abroad. He thought there should be no objection to men engaging in other trades when they could not get work at their own,
Mr. O'Neill [Insurance Agents] referring

to the Dublin Relief Committee, pointed out that the representation of workers was wholly inadequate.

After further considerable discussion,

It was decided, on the motion of Mr. O'Lehane [Drapers' Assistants], seconded by Mr. O'Neill [insurance Agents] to form a special committee to act in conjunction with the labour representatives on the Dublin Relief Committee, and for the purpose of obtaining all desirable information from the various trade societies to enable concrete proposals to be saide in order to have the misstons of distring and unemployment effectually dealt with.

Readers will assist us materially by mentioning the "Irish Worker " to our Advertisers.

CITIZEN ARMY TOURNAMENT

Croydon Park, SUNDAY, 27th SEPT.

Night Assault upon a Fortified Position by Citizen Army.

Croydon Park. Illuminated Display of Physical

Trooping the Colours. March Past with Fintan Lalor

ILLUMINATED GROUNDS.

Admission, 3d.; Children, 1d.

Citizen Army Notes. Headquarters, Liberty Hall.

It was a heartening sight to see the Citizen Army on Sunday last marching through O'Connell street fully armed, on the anniversary of "Bloody Sunday," to take part in the demonstration at Parnell statue.

If the Citiz'n Army had been in existence twelve months ago poor Nolan, Byrne and other comrades would not now be in their cold graves or their murder would be avenged.

The speakers were applauded with enthusiasm by the huge crowd because they voiced the only policy any true Irishman can consistently follow, viz.; reland for the Irish and to hwith her enemies."

We invite all Irishmen who believe in that policy to join the Citizen Army and help us to realise it.

Coercion Balfour has again come out in his true colours, no honorable engagements to be kept with Ireland, by God if we had a Wolfe Tone as leader we would make her keep them at the point of the bayonet, and the day may come and the man with it.

England with 50,000 Irishmen fighting her battles in France, still refuses to honour her miserable cheque to Ireland, and there are Irishmen base enough to sing "God Save the King."

Meanwhile, the Citizen Army is progressing in numbers and influence. Ours is the straight policy, with voice, and no twisting, and it is bound

to win in the end. It is laughable to see the K-nuts parading through the streets wearing Union Jacks in their buttonholes. No

fear of any of these "pairiots" going to the front, Your King and Country needs you, boys, why not take the shilling and let the world see that at least for once you are as good men as the despised worker,

Comrades and friends look-out for preliminary notice of great night display. by Citizen Army in Croydon Park, on

Sunday 27th September.

ORDERS FOR THE WEEK.

Public meeting in Inchicore, on Sunday evening at 5 o clock, with parade of Citizen Army in full equipment. Visits to Baldovle, Kingstown, High

street and Aungier street by officers to drill as arranged. Drill as usual on Wednesday evening

in Croydon Park at 8 o'clock. Junior Army drill in Croydon Park on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

All members whose uniform and equipment have not been checked to report at once in Council Room, Liberty Hall.

Alfy Byrne in a New Role

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ames and descriptions of Subscribers. to Memorandum and Articles of Association: --

Subscribers of One Ordinary Share each-

Alfred Byrne, 37 Talbot Street, Dub-lin, Roensed vintner; Henry Molloy, 7 Church Avenue, Rathmines, gentle-

Names of First Directors-Alderman Alfred Byrne, Joseph Harris, Heary Molloy, Harris Wigoder, Pernard. Glick, Harry Cowan, Mark Rubinstein.

The above is taken from the "Mercantile Gazette" of Wednesday, Septemher 2nd, and shows how our public (house) representatives abuse their post-

NOTICE TO NEWSAGENTS.

Any Agent not receiving their proper supply of this paper, please communicate with Head Office. Liberty Hall, Beresford Place.

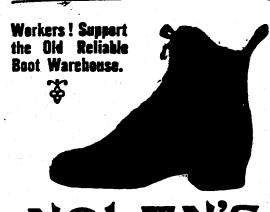
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ker" Office, Liberty Hall, Dublin: No Irish worker should be without

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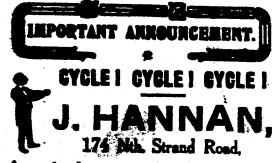
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YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO LOOK OLD! Commemoration of Labour's Martyrs.

THE POSITION OF THE NATION.

On Sunday last a demonstration was had chased the men of '48, hunted the held to commemorate the murders of James Nolan, John Byrne, and Alice Brady. By one o'clock—the hour appointed for the start—an enormous crowd had gathered outside Liberty Hall. Prompt to time the Citizen Army, in full uniform and armed with rifles. formed up, whilst along the quay was heard the Fintan Lalor Pipers' Band leading the de achment from Aungier Street.

With the appearance of Mr. Larkin, the leading band-Fintan Lalor Pipers -struck up, and flanked on either side by enormous crowds, the (itizen Army, headed by the Commanding Officer, turned into the quay to the tune of the "Dead March." Opposite the sombre cross, erected on the spot where Nolan was killed, the Army halted awhile, then with bared heads the great crowd moved slowly on.

The procession, still accompanied by its two parallel armies, passed down Marlborough Street, Parnell Street, then down the left of O'Connell Street, and rounding the O'Connell Monument, returned to Parnell's Statue. There at the foot of the dead Leader, where all the streets poured out their separate crowds, the brake halted, and hedged in by a square of rifles, Mr. Larkin climbed into the brake, where were Messrs. W. Q'Brien (who presided), James Connolly, P. T. Daly, Peter Larkin, Councillors Partridge, O'Carroll and Lawlor.

Mr. William O'Brien, in opening the meeting, declared that they had come to celebrate the Uprising of the Irish Working Class twelve months ago and to commemorate the deaths of James Nolan, John Byrne, and Alice Brady. The working class rose then as one man, and fought a fight that would live as long as the working class lived. Then, sectarian bigotry had been aroused and had partly divided their ranks. But in spite of all, the spirit of those days was still alive; and the main bulk of the workers of Dublin were still solid. The men who had figured on their platforms then still figured there. They fought then for the right of free speech, which others had sought to curtail; but threats and intimidation alike had failed. and to-day they had come to preach those same principles.

Councillor O'Carroll said the meeting was called to commemorate the events of last year, and pay homage to the men and the women who were murdered then. Last year the forces of the employing class, the minions of the rotten British Government and their own corrupt Press, were pitted against the work. ing class. The ostensible object had been to destroy the Transpor tUnion [A Voice from the crowd-Never], and to drive Jim Larkin out of the country; but the present meeting showed that the employers had failed miserably, Had they then succeeded in destroying the Transport Union it would only have been a short time before they attacked other trades unions. We are living in stirring times when there were possibilities of grave hardships in consequence of the war; there were those who were unscrupulously and deliberately exploiting the war to raise prices. Those were the people they were out against last year, they had always been actuated by the same selfish desires, they were a danger to their lives and the lives of their little children. They had got to take action in time and put the middlemen out; this was the time to take advantage of the co-operative movement, to get pure food at cost price, and not give the profits to their exploiters.

Food was more plentiful in Ireland than for ten years past. The same story had been told the year before the Famine, but the following year blight destroyed the staple food of the common people, plunging them into poverty and misery; then when they were unable to meet the landlord and the gombeen man the hireling bailiff sold them out and left them destitute. The country was full of food whilst the people died of famine. Their boys and girls had been driven from their shores in coffin ships, their infants found dead by the roadside. There was a danger of that black page being re-enacted. To allow it to be enacted would be to deserve the execration of the men and women who followed them. They had been called upon to stand by the Empire. they had been told England's difficulty is Ireland's difficulty; but his motto was the old one-England's difficulty was Ireland's opportunity. Their Nation called them, the British Empire called them which road would they take?

Mr. P T. Daly, who was received with applause, said—We are met to day to celebrate the murder of two men and one woman of our class, and to make them realise what occurred then and now. Then the men on that platform were said to be Ireland's enemies and England's friends. To-day they stand alone for Ireland and to hell with England. "Your King and country want you!" To hell with the King. We have beard it said the enemy is at our gates—there is no enemy at OUR gates but the Empire Men who love Ireland have offered to sell her for a mess of potage. Last year they were hooligans and thieves, to-day when holy Empire needs them they are heroes. We want so king, but we do want our country. If there was a strong man in Ireland he would have said to hell with your promises, we want our land not your promises. Those who promised were those who poisoned Owen Roe, who murdered Shane O'Nell, Emmet and Tone, they

men of '67, they had sent those men to die of broken hearts. They, his hearers, had come to celebrate the murder of three of our own class, and in their names to say-Ireland first, last. and all the time, we know no king, we know no land but Ireland, it was our by right of blood. If they were worthy of their fathers they would follow in those fathers footsteps—they when they were needed had been willing to die for Mr, James Connolly said he was glad

to see so large a gathering to comme-

morate their comrades, because they were murdered for the sake of great principles. It had not been a mere casual murder, but a cold blooded and premeditated one, deliberately planned with the idea in mind that as they went to their graves went the hopes for which they fought. That when they were murdered all the hopes of the Irish workers would be slain with them; when they were foully done to death all our aspirations for a cleaner, better city, a holier life and a grander nation would be murdered, too. Where do we stand to day? The Transport Union and the hopes of the Irish working class and that class itself stands erect and resolute, fearing no man, and the British Government is down on its knees praying for the Russians to come and save them. Their fight of last year was not for added wages and reduction of hours, it was for an opportunity of building up in their midst men and women, a chance to develop nobility and grandeur of character for men and women, a time to realise the nobility of life, to study the history of Ireland, to study their rights as well as their duties; time to develop men and women for the coming crisis, so that they might take advantage of it when it came. Abject servility there is in Ireland, whatever of the spirit of a slave that in them lies, lies with those who served to cripple the grandest movement ever started. If Labour controlled their destiny, conjure the picture of what might have happened when after Grey and Asquith had plunged England into war there arose a clamour for Redmond, and Redmond, without consulting you, the people of Ireland, pledged us to war with as kindly, gracious a nation as God ever put the breath of life into-what might have happened then? Redmond, when they shouted for him, might have sat still and let them shout, then before another sun rose, have got a measure greater than ever Grattan dreamed of. Redmond, as spokesman of the great majority of the Lish people, might have risen and said-"I and will go to Ireland and consult the Irish Nation." Then would Ireland be a nation in reality. We have waited, and now Germany has come, and we will start our parliament in Ireland. Stop us if you can Help would have come from all sides. Why, the R.I.C. would have acted as a guard of honour.

These men have sold you. Sold you? No, by God, given you away. Whether my speech is pro-German or

pro Irish I don't know. As an Irish worker I owe duty to our class, counting no allegiance to the Empire; I'd be glad to see it back in the bottomless pit. The Irish workers hold themselves ready to bargain with whoever can make a bargain. England has been fighting Germany. If it were not for the Russians, Belgiaus, French and Japanese, the English army would not have made a mouthful for the Germans. The Germans are in Boulogne, where Napo leon projected an invasion of England. to Ireland is only a twelve hours' run. If you are itching for a zifle, itching to fight, have a country of your own; better to fight for our country than for the robber empire. If you ever aboulder a rifle let it be for Ireland. Conscription or no conscription they shall never get me or mine. You have been told you are not strong, that you have no rifles. Revolutions do not start with rifles; start first and get your rifles after. Our curse is our belief in our weakness. We are not weak, we are strong. Make up your mind to strike before your opportunity goes.

Councillor Lawlor said-I have deep feeling in joining a meeting to commemorate our martyred dead. We all say for those whose blood was shed-may they rest in peace. There may have been differences amongst us in the past, now is the moment to sink all our differences and solidify the movement. That movement has done one good thing—it has infused you with the knowledge that one man arguing with a

rifle is worth ten without. Councillor Partridge, following, said-This time twelve months ago the employers and the Government conspired to smash the Trade Union Movement. Twelve months have passed, and the same nuboly combine are asking your assistance in another fight. Then when those people were brutally murdered John Redmond stood silent Redmond pledged Ireland and sent Irishmen to their foreign graves, but Redmond did not go—his Militia brother did not go. But men of our class have gone. And for that what price did he get? Why does England not sign the Home Rule Bill and arm you? After a few more German victories she will arm you. It is not Home Rule we ask but Freedom. We will not be played with by politicians. Asquith is coming here—on a recreiting expedition to seduce men to die

on a foreign field. We want to know what England ever did to gain our friendship, and as a worker what claim has she got on even our cwn workers. They say a strong man is wanted. God has rent that strong man (great cheer. ing). Jim Larkin has been tested and proved. When the moment comes be will act as he has always acted. Don't be misled to join the British Army! The Government tried to smash the Union. Murphy bad boasted he had smashed the Union, but it will remain after he is smashed. Don't be tools! Don't be mislead by leaders. Castlereagh mislead the people, but he cut his throat. Redmond has not cut his throat yet. Do not stand idly by to see the food of the people go as it did in the Famine II we are going to die it is ghting against our commofin enemy,

When the Chairman called upon Mr. Larkin it was to address a crowd of enormous dimensions. Fully seven thousand people surged cheering round the waggonette and the monument. Mr.

Larkin began-

Mr. Chairman and Fellow workers-One rises with a feeling of sorrow, tinged with shame. Under the shadow of this monument, we are speaking of the Irish working class. If we had the elequence of Burke we could not deal adequately with the subject Nolan lies dead. Byrne lied dead. Only two! What of our thousands who lie dead? What of the thousands of our exiles, of whom every sea claims its quota? · To-day men who marched with Nolan and Byrne are on the Flemish shore. God

help and guard them! Why did they go? The forces of Government are so insidious. No effort was made to call upon England's last reserve to stand fast at home to carry us to our ultimate destiny. Twelve months ago to day, I was in the Imperial Hotel (loud cheering). At this hour I was in College street Bridewell guardod by drunken hooligans. A short while ago some of you were writing letters to get up testimonials for two of those hooligans. One day a rebel, next day an Imperialist There is a leader (pointing to the statute behind him) who knew where he was going-to-day there is no man. To-day we see the men of our own blood clothed in England's shame—our own boys who should be in green. We have seen our patriots" swinging round the necks of those men, singing "God Save the King." They told you last year I was an ally of England's trying to seduce the Irish workers. That was a foul lie. Then that I was a son of Carey; an anti-Home Ruler. I want more than Home Rule I know more of Ireland than that—know more of her hopes and destiny.

Here a men in the crowd interrupted. He was immediately seized by those sround him and would have been illused but for the intervention of Mr. Larkin, who insisted on his being brought to the platform. He (Vir. Larkin) said that the Citizen army were there that day to act as police; they were not unarmed. If any man did not approve of what he had to say he was welcome to discuss the matter and to use his platform. But for the time being he had something to say and was going to say it. The man, having been led to the waggonette, Mr. Larkin assisted him to a seat, and resumed his speech].

I have been warned that I will be arrested. But they won't arrest me today. Herbert Henry Asquith will answer for my arrest—or his tools will. We are not playing a game. Though they may sell our country and buy its peoplethey won't buy or cajole me. If the so-called leaders were men they would put our case in words and demand an answer. Do you believe in Parnell's words-" No man has the right to set a boundary to the march of a nation.' Then what right have you to take part in this hideous crime that is being enacted? This is your right—to set Ireland free. There are

TWO ROADS. Which will you take-Liberty and Nationhood or the British province, the gaol and the workhouse and the sweating den? You can choose for

yourself. I have chosen -even if I go

alone. We could win our freedom in a week if we told Asquith not a man shall leave Ireland unless Ireland has the rights which Canada and Australia have. Never mind his bastard Home

was proud of the fight which Belgium

Rule! We will have the same rights as Canada. What was it Asquith said? That he

was making for its freedom. Good lack to them. If they are entitled to praise, what of us? Are we to be denied our liberty? Have our Godsave the kingers no right to independence? If your fathers were true to their Motherland, are you going to be less worthy than your fathers? Are you going to be hired essessins of this foul Empire? Then you have no right here. Get out and go. WE only wait the day to wring our freedom, by force or any other means Redmond does not speak for me ("Nor me," from the crowd.) He has no right to speak for us: If it is a dreadful thing for a man to give up his soul; then it is the greatest of crimes to give up the soul of our sation for a promise from coward Asquith, whose word cannot be relied upon. He dared not carry out the in the armed North. Why not gaol them? He is too great a coward! Our blood was shed in Dublin streets early four weeks ago. The assassing went through the streets with loaded gune, not to kill armed men, but Monceless citizens. Let them go out to kill Germans now. I hope the day

will some when you will stend feet

and say 'hands up' to this cowardly Government. We can do it. There are no better men in the British Isles than you. In the Recruiting Depot in Brunswick street, they are accepting 78 out of every 100: in Manchester 48 per 100; 200,000 of the Volunteers with a man to lead, could

WIN LIBERTY IN AN HOUR.

I am glad to see men in English uniform here cheering There are men in the British Army who would have stood fast if the word had been said. There were thousands in Irish regiments ready to fight. But they were seduced away, **ho**odwinked

To morrow in Pailiament when they ask him if Ireland will stand fast, Redmond should reply by asking another question: "Will you give Ireland the same rights as Canada, as Australia, as New Zealand? If not we are going home to the Irish people to elect an Irish Parliament to take charge of the means of

Would they date to refuse? I'd win liberty in a week if I had the mandate Redmond had. My British comrades, with whom I have worked, whom I have starved with, have said I am wrong to speak sedition to Irishmen. They are Englishmen standing by England. I am an Irishman and am going to stand fast by Ireland. They have said I won't be allowed to speak in England. I'll go and let them stop me. They say they won't send us money. To bell with their money.

You have been told to go to fight for Britain because this is a fight for liberty. When did England do anything for liberty? Is it for Belgium's liberty? Years ago Beresford called upon England to declare war, crying "Now's the time!" Blatchford, the Socialist, shouted to the same tune, "Now's the time! Why not strike home?" England had closed a ring round Germany with the ententes cordiales. When that was complete she took advantage of the excuse afforded by the assassination of the foul and vicious creature in Servia. Germany demanded that Russia should stop her preparations against Austria. But Russia simply mobolised. And England just said, "go ahead; the time is rotten ripe," There was the Hague Convention, where they could have amicably settled the affair. Austria would have been recompensed. But England had Japan—Pagan Japan —Servia France, Belgium, and said, "we will send you 200,000 men to beat Germany and then demand her territory.' Then when Germany is beaten England will turn to Ireland and bid her keep quiet or "we will scourge you, too!" as in the past.

That rag the "Telegraph," the re-ligious organ, advertised for their consumption that Catholic priests had been destroyed in Louvain. That is a lie. Are not Austrians Catholics? They are better Catholics than we are. When others tried to destroy the Papacy, they were the only Power to support it.

We have no quarrel with Germany and no quarrel with Belgium. My grandfather was put on the triangle and pitch capped. It was not a German who did that. For every crime a German has done, England in Ireland committed thousands. England's path in Ireland is drenched in blood.

The Germans never took your people to the West Indies, and when the ships grew too crowded threw them in Lundreds overboard. History teaches us for the future. When England forgets then, we will forget. When she says you can have your own country for 200,000 men; have it the same as Canadians have theirs, then we are prepared to discuss the matter. Last year they wanted an arbitration board to settle our dispute. What about an arbitration board now?

In a few days a new Pope will be elected. Ask him to demand the old Christian creed—Peace on earth, good will to men! Call on Catholic Austria, Catholic Belgium for an arbitration board. There is no time for God to-day in this fight-all we have time to do is murder.

If this is Christianity it is about time we had a reconstruction. England is down on the knee, praying "For God's sake come to save the Empire!" Praying to the coolie. I hope to God that every coolie who comes to interfere in European politics will never go back. We want our own good lads to stop at home.

Only a few short weeks ago we were commemorating the brutal murder of our comrades, Quinn and Brennau and Mrs Duffy. A few days sgo they died-murdered; to-day our Irish lads are fighting for their murderers.

Remember what Lowell sang-

"He who takes a scord and drors it And goes sticks a feller thro'. Government ain't got to answer for it. God'ill send the bill to you."

They say the time is not ready. Then I don't know when it ever will be ready. I say to the Volunteer men it is time to speak out. You have been hoodwinked. They

promised you rifles. You have no rifles, This is what you have. See this. There are 3,000 such at the North Wall. If we had known they were coming they'd have been delivered. When you are ready to stop the boats pass the word. Trades Unionism will pay fealty. Here is the rifle. Whoever gives you

that and calls it a rille deserves to be flogged, if not hanged. Oh, no, it's not loaded.

loeder).

In the army they carry a weapon that is pounds lighter than that, and carries ten cartridges. And they can fire those ten faster than you cou'd fire that one.

There has been plenty of money sent from America for rifles. Where see the

From the crowd-Aye, where are they?)

Eleven weeks ago I told vou in my paper of the bargain that had been made with the Government to si e all the names of the men, and that " guns would be given out.

Time has proved this to be true The men are willing. Then it you have anything to say now is the hour to say it. Get ready, and if we don't ger liome Rule we'll take it We can do it sasily. We'd fight the Germans as roon as we'd fight the Britons but we are only concerned for Ireland

In a fortnight I am going to America They have teen told a lot of lies there. about the situation in Ireland, but now the American Irish are going to learn the truth. They have got to get sound arguments and facts.

We know all is not right in Ireland that we are being robbed And the robter is not Germany (to a cheer). Thank you. But I would like to know if that is an expression from the depths of your heart or not.

Ill ask all who are going to take part in the coming fight—our fight—to hold up their hands.

Now, I'll ask you are you prepared to sell yourselves as hired assassins? Those who are show your hands. Those who will be tools of England show your hands—'I promise to be England's faithful garrison" If you're Englishmen good luck to you. It you are Irich Gad belp you.

Arquirle s coming, and has been promire a good welcome. There will be no mention of this meeting in the Press, but there will be in other countries. Irishmen always went out to live or

die willingly for Ireland Bs true to that. Follow in the footsteps of Emmet and Tone. Stand fast by Ireland, and Ireland will staud fast by you. As he finished a lad perchel on the

shoulder of Parnell called for three cheers for Larkin, and the huge crowd cheered enthusiastically. There were calls for "Peter," who

only smiled and kept his seat.

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