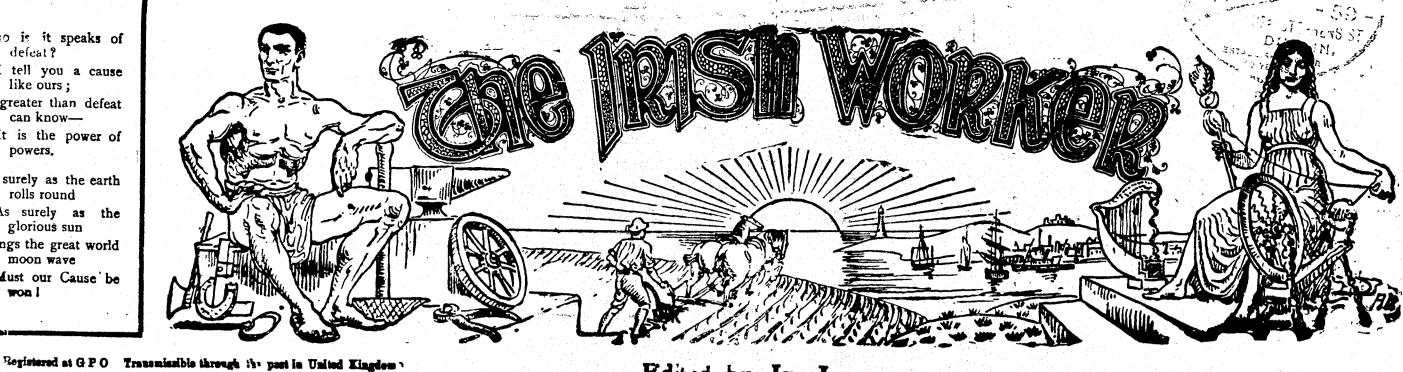
PRICE 1d.

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

As surely as the earth rolls round As surely as the glorious sun Brings the great world moon wave Must our Cause be

WOR !



· The principle I state and man to 111111 - in in istip of locla a more and material, up to the sun and down to the centre is vested or right in the Linkle 1 to signer.

DAD 2 rate, and to Canada and Mewloundlan I of magnetic rate of postage

Edited by JIM LARKIN.

No. 22 Vor., IV.]

A Forward Policy for Volunteers.

By JAMES CONNOLLY.

South, East and West the emissaries are already at work spreading insidious lies, retailing unprintable slanders, inventing every hour fresh excuses for, and explanations of, the transformation of Irish M.P.'s into English recruiting sergeants. The scriptural injunction to be all

things to all men is being interpreted and practised by these agents of Messrs. Redmond and Devlin in a thousand ways unthought of by the holy writer. To those who really believe that Ireland is irrevocably bound by nature and destiny to the car of the British Empire these agents whisper that every enort must be made to secure an Irish Brigade to serve at the front, that Ireland's credit as a loyal part of that Empire may be firmly established in the British mind. To those whose loyalty to all the high ideals that Irish Nationalism has hitherto stood for makes service in England's army seem an act of treason to Ireland the agents of Messrs. Redmond and Devlin whisper that this appeal for recruits is all a stage play, that the "Party' does not want the Volunteers to enlist, that they only unake that call in order not to be outlone by Carson, and that if the Volunteers will only affirm their loyalty to Redmond they are welcome to stay at home as much as they like. No mention is made to these Volunteers of the hundreds of young Irishmen who have taken Messrs. Redmond and Devlin's appeal for recruits at their face value and offered themselves up for Eugland as these gentlemen advised, nor yet is any attempt made to explain in what manner people can know whether the party politicians are lying in their open prolessions of loyalty to the Empire, or lying in their secret professions of loyalty to the cause of rish Nationalism. Lying in either case they must be, and yet this is the chief stock-in-trade of the wirepullers in their endeavour to recapture the Volunteers—and with these double-edged lies upon their lips they stand up and sing with Davis that

"Righteous men must make our land A Nation Once Again."

leace to face with such unscrupulous opponents the Volunteers must recogni e that their fight is a struggle to the death, that the prize at stake is the soul of a Nation, and that therefore every ounce of energy, every bright coinage of the brain, must be flung at once into the struggle. The Volunteers must realise that against the shamelessly vile methods of the politician there is but one effective weapon—the daring appeal of the Revolutionist.

You cannot fight the devil with brimstone; you cannot beat the politicians at their own game The secret methods of character assassination, elaborated by hordes of ward politicians and perfected by the foul manipulators of Hibernian lodges, cannot be countered by any mere policy, of marking time, nor defeated by any organisation that hesitates to attack in the open the organisations that are everywhere in secret striking at very life.

Let us be plain-spoken! The United Irish League, the Pariamentary Party, the Board of Erin Hibernians have at the present moment a thousand foul agencies at work to destroy the Volunteers who dared to spoil their attempt to betray Ireland into the grasp of British Imperialism. The hatred of these organisations for the men and women

I wish to-day to write something about who dared to prefer Ireland to the the necessity of a "forward" policy Empire, who dared to prefer the memofor the Irish Volunteers, and all those ries of a glorious past and the hopes who agree with the revolt of that body of a glorious future to the sordid serwho agree with the revolt of that body against the unscrupulous intrigues of the official Home Rule Party. That some Forward policy must be evolved, and when evolved, acted upon with swiftness and determination, must surely be clear to an one who understands the present situation in Ireland. The Redmondite forces are at work all over the country in an endeavour to the sordid service of England—that hatred is as deep and as implacable as is ever the hatred of the traitor spoiled of the fruits of his treachery. Here and there in the Volunteer ranks are some who whilst true to Ireland are not yet sufficiently convinced of the treichery of their leaders to forsake their old allegiance to the sordid service of England—that hatred is as deep and as implacable as is ever the hatred of the traitor spoiled of the truits of his treachery. Here and there in the volunteer ranks are some who whilst true to Ireland are not yet sufficiently convinced of the treichery of their leaders to forsake their old allegiance to the country in an endeavour to re- them. The presence of such persons capture their lost prestig, and to demonstrate their ability to deliver the goods to the British Empire in the shape good. It is argued that these good of lusty young Irishmen to swell the men must be converted more fully ranks of its sorely depleted army. No before the Volunteers can do more stone will be left unturned North, than remain on the defensive, else they than remain on the defensive, else they will be lost. To this it must be answered that in politics as in military affairs the attack is ever the best defence. The Provisional Committee must attack aggressively, resolutely, openly, or they and their followers will be wiped out of existence. Aggressive action will convert the waverers better than a thousand speeches, or a hundred printed proclamations.

Again let me repeat it, let us never forget it: This fight against Redmondism and Levlinism is a fight to save the soul of the Irish Nation.

Volunteers your policy must be that of the old German Marshal, Blucher— "Forward!" "Forward!" "Forward!" In what way can that policy best be formulated?

I have neither the ability nor the authority to formulate the fighting policy of the Irish National Volunteers, but I would respectfully suggest that there are certain things which the Volunteers might at once initiate a campaign for, with the certainty of winning the adhesion of everyone worth their salt in Ireland. They might

Pledge the Irish National Volunteers to remain in armed service in Ireland for I eland, and to resist all attempts of any other nation to deprive Ireland of their services.

Pledge the services of their armed forces to Ireland to enforce the repeal of all clauses in the Home Rule Bill denying to Ireland powers of self-government now enjoyed by South Africa, Australia, or Canada.

These two articles would appeal to all true Irishmen and women as the very minimum of a National program for a Volunteer Force. If the Provisional Committee would adopt some such pledges, and begin to educate and organise public opinion on its side it would be provided with a basis of attack upon its opponents that would effectually place upon these gentry the onus of defending things morally and politically indispensible.

It would compel them either to defeat the recruiting consistently, or to abandon

It would compel them to defend all tle worst iniquities in the Home Rule Act, or else to join in the attacks upon them.

Such a policy would attrac the best elements in the country. But it would need to be carried out vigorously by public agitation, as the Volunteers of 1782 agitated for Free Trade and for the Reform of the Franchise. Merely to indicate the adhesion of the Volunteers to such a pledge will not be enough, it will be necessary everywhere to support and push forward the agitation.

The Volunteers, I will be told, are only a military body, not an agitation. But even the army of an established government requires the support of a public agitation in its campaign, as the English government well exemplifies at this present moment.

Agitation for a definite object is the best recruiting campaign that the Volunteers can carry on; their pledge to fight for that object will be the guarantee of their success in their fight for the soul of Ireland. Volunteers, Forward !

Forward !!

Forward !!! " Irish Worker" on sale every Friday Morning at this Office.

JUDAS' MARCH ON WEXFORD!

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, OCT. 10th, 1914.



THE RAGTIME VOLUNTEERS.

They sallied forth at dawn of day And stiffed all their fears. For they were armed with shot and shell Bold Judes John and Stephen Hand And everybody knew them well—
The Ragtime Volunteers.

They came from every publichouse where they had been for years, They shouldered Joey Davlin's guns And swore destruction to the Huns!-The Ragtime Volunteers.

A few of them were in their teens And more advanced in years, And all that gallant fighting band The Ragtime Volunteers.

They bid their boozing pals goodbye And tried to stem the tears That trickled down their Sunday suits And knocked the polish of their boots-The Ragtime Volunteers.

They boarded the excursion train Amid resounding cheers. They steamed away, the papers tell, Their whiskey flasks replenished well-The Ragtime Volunteers.

OSCAR.

A Return to an Old Subject.

By "SHELLBACK."

I am going to give the War a miss this week, not because it has lost importance or interest, but because you have an opportunity of hearing all you are supposed to hear about it through the medium of the news rags that are plentifully supplied to the free libraries, and further, because strange as it may appear, there are other things of far more importance than the doings of generals and armies engaged in the prosecution of a bloody warfare. While we are looking down the Stop Press column, eagerly scanning the very doubtful information that we may find there, we still cannot get away from the fact that bread is bread and that hunger kil's far more unmercifully than Krupp guns. That being so, I will say a word or two upon one of those questions that have apparently been allowed to limp behind, but upon which we will have to depan I to stave off the peril that we are threatened with by that even greater risk than armed and sanguinary war. Among the things that seems to have lost vigour of late, and that at one time was well to the fore in the columns of the "Irish Worker," is the subject of Co-operation. It is some two years or so now since Co-operation, in land, was mooted by Standish O'Grady, while I, myself, have advocated on more than one occasion a system of Co-operation in industry that would, if widely adopted, do away with any dependence whatsoever upon the master-class that under the present conditions the workers are bound and subject to. Much could have been done in the way of building up an organisation of workers during those past two years who would have been well on their way now towards producing all, or nearly all, they themselves required in the shape of food and other necessaries, and of previding a number of their own class with profitable and useful employment. But nothing has been done probably because of such unforeseen attractions as the war having captured the attention of even those men who have no business to bother about such things at all, without they can effectually prevent them altogether, so I feel inclined to return to the matter once more. No organisation has a better

sented by a labour union composed of workers in every sort of industry. It is an admitted fact, even by those opposed to us, that all wealth is created by labour, and a union of labour must thererore represent a wealth-producing force, and of course it is, but the wealth produced is taken without so much as by your leave by a class who produce nothing. It is only the most common of honesty that gives to the labourer an inslienable right to the full produce of his own exertions. No one has a shadow of right to take any part of that which by my own labour I produced, yet we freely permit the best part of the wealth we create to be taken from us because we imagine that money is the thing that counts, and not labour. But we can easily see our mistake here, if we take the trouble to open our eyes.

For the men who as masters rob us of our wealth and keep us poor have no money at all. They only make believe they have. What they have got is an unholy mortgage on our future labour, but they have no money. And when we knock off giving them our labour to honour their bank drafts then that mortgage will fail them and leave them poor indeed.

Now. I have no intention of writing inriddles, nor am I going to explain the mystery of stocks or shares or the romance of interest earned by invested capital, for no such earnings really exist, for if I did so, I would invest with some value the doings of brigands and admit there was something real about it. I will stick to the ordinary sort of language that is understood by plain, honest people who have no banking accounts, and I will make it as plain as I can that the man who is usually understood to be a man of money has no money at all but an unlimited supply of gull and the devil's own impudence. I will satisfy you that all the money in circulation [and that's the lot] is in the hands of the workers, or the poor, and is used for no other purpose than that of blinding the workers so that they will not perceive the thing of real|value, the result of their labour. A rich man goes to town and orders a five hundred pound motor car or a seventy guines seal-skin sacque for his wife without a shilling in his pocket. He will pay for them with a piece of paper no bigger than that required to wrap up chance of succeeding in co-operative acti- a half-ounce of tobacco. The docker vities than the organised workers, repre- wants an ounce of tea, but he must pay

cash. No use of him offering a piece of paper in payment. A millionaire leaves America for England, and he goes on board the ship without any of the cases full of gold that he would have to take if he took all the money he was supposed to be worth with him The money he claims to own is already in the hands of the people carrying on the gulling business. What the millionsire really owns is a lien on the produce of the American people's future labour, and his legal claim to that can be stowed away in a simple little protet book no bigger or importantlooking than the one the average docker records his betting transactions in. But legal and all as it is, it wouldn't be worth much if the workers declined to almit his right to anything they produced.

If the rich men had money we would often see it being carried about in vehicles or railway trains as we constantly see other articles of value.

There would be barrels of sovereigns departing or arriving frequently at the dock heads or railway stations, just as there are barrels of porter from Guinness' or waggons and shiploads of coal from Lancashire.

Rich men have no money, but they have the porter and the coal. They can make bits of paper take the place of money, but it would never do to try and make paper take the place of porter or coal. And no matter how many bits of paper they threw down a coal mine, or no matter how clever and nice looking they were engraved, the coal would stay there until the men came along with their labour to root it out. So you see labour is the thing that counts, and we, the workers, have that in abundance.

There is no value attached to Guinness's until the labour of men results in barrels of porter, and Guinness sneaks that result. There is no value in ccal that lies hinden in the bowels of the earth until men, by their labours, digs it out and brings it to the surface. The coal owner sneaks the result of that labour. True, he pays them for what they do. So he says. But does he? Watch what happens. Every Friday the cashier of the rich man's company goes to a bank and in return for one of those bits of paper I told you of, he obtains a bag full of sovereigns, half-sovereigns, half-crowns, florins, and smaller silver coins and a quantity of coppers. This he gives out as wages to his workers, and they, good creatures, instead of stowing them away in barrels and burying them in the cellar dutifully give most of them to their wives and the remainder to the publican, or the picture house, or the book-maker. The wife pays the rent, the greeer and the baker, and in a day or two the lot is disposed of and then they are as poor as before. The publican and the ow er of the picture house, as also the land ord, the grocer and baker having now col-lectively got all the money that was paid in wages for the particular week, take it all back again to the bank where it will lie until the next Friday when it wi'l go through the same performance once more. But the coal and the porter will still remain the sole property of the rich men who did nothing at all towards its production, while the workers who have been paid for their labour and have actually had all the available money there was in the district are still as poor as church mice. The coal and the porter in this case are the only things that possess any

Now, what I would like to see is an effort on the part of the workers to adopt such tactics in their organisation that will enable them to retain among their own class as large a proportion of the wealth they created as p seible, and this can only be done by industrial co operation, by the setting up of workshops and supp y istores that will belong to the workers, and that will be run for the benefit of the morkers, and only then can we say that our class is aiming in the right direction to free ourselves from the serf-dom that we are shackled to, and only then can we beast of our total independence of the moneyless, rich employing al a a mercial contractal

The Mark of the Lord of Superior NOTICE TO NEWSAGENTS.

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

India and the War.

By YADARDHA VADI.

In view of the expression we find in the English Press of loyalty and offers of services by the princes and people of India, I wish to draw the attention of the public to the following facts. The Indian soldiers, be they Sikhs. Ghurkas or Bengal Lancers, who are being brought to the Continent, it must be remembered are not volunteers or recruits, but a part of the standing army. It is not their desire to shed their blood for the cause of Great Britain; they must go where they are sent. Another seeming incident of loyal'y is the offer of the services of the troops of the Maharajas. In the first place, the Maharajas have not their own troops to offer. The troops stationed in their states called "The Troops of the Maharajas," are in no sense their own. They have no control over them; they are there just to crush even themselves if they raise their heads. The offering of their services to the British Government is merely a formality—they are really commendeered.

The big endowments to the War Relief Fund may ap ear to the public as spontaneous. Can any sane-minded man believe in the charity of hundreds of thousands of pounds to a war in which they have no concern, whilst a hundred million of their own people are living upon one meal per day and many millions are actually dying of starvation! dying of starvation ! A study of the history of India under British rule reveals the various methods the English employ in getting money from the princes and wealthy men.

We hear of many "great" men in India expressing their loyalty. Their names and titles may be high sounding, but they do not represent the people at all. They are either title-hunters or place hunters.

The committee which has been formed to raise a volunteer corps of Indian students residing in Great Britain may seem to be another proof of unquestionable loyalty of the educated Indian, but if we go into the matter a little deeper and see who the committe are we find that they are either Government servants or title hunters, or persons who for various reasons have no claim to call themselves Indians. His Highness the Aga Khan, G.C.I.E., G C.S I., K.C.I.E., is sometimes a Persian and is a wedge in the Hindu-Mahamadan unity. The two great races of Indians realise that they are one and their interest identical. His Highness posing to be interested in the welfare of the Mohamadans, always tries to estrange them from their Hindu brethren. He is a titlehunter, and has already had many letters at the end o' his name, but it will take the entire alphabet to satisfy him; and for the achievement of that e d he will "go far and dare much." Mr. Bhup.udranath Basu and Mr Ghokale hardly need the attention of the Indian These are the men the Committee is composed of. They want the Indian students to join the colours first as butlers, bootblacks, waiters, and afterwards, perhaps as soldiers of Kitchener's Army. They may succeed with those whose only aim in life is to get some post in the Government service or who want some recommendations, favours or other trifles.

There is not up to this time a single Nationalist or person who is considered to be really interested in the welfare of his country offering his services or contributing a penny to the War Fund. He cannot forget the blowing up of t.e. Indian Sepoys at the cannons' mouth, the cutting off of the fingers of the weavers of Decca, the innumerable and untold atrocities that were and ere being perpetrated, the barbarous laws or the doing to death with impunity of his fellow-countrymen. He cannot lick the feet of those who spurn him, and his life is too precious to be given up abroad to strengthen the heel of the tyrant that trod on him at home. He knows that he was a month ago an "Uncivilised Black" and his custo us "barbarous," and now be is a " sun burnt white Aryan?" "with thousands of years of civilisation behind him, and he is black ecause "the sun happened to look upon him." He also knows that England's difficulty is India's opportunity and no amount of humbugging can deceive him.

YADARDHA VADI, London,

like speed.

CONTRASTS.

Every thing in the world gains or loses by contrast. It is difficult to appreciate health until one has known illness, to realise peace until plunged into the horrors of war; to enjoy brilliant sunshine one must have passed through the blackness of night-and the contrasts in life are amongst the strangest things in a world full of contradictions.

Let us take a few of the most glaring of these "exhibitions of differences" which must strike even the least obser-

There is the contrast between the life of the worker who makes the wealth and the life of the employer who enjoys it, reduces the wages paid to the man or woman who gives all he possesses—namely, his bodily strength to earn his living, and the handsome salary paid to the ornamental person who controls affairs and who gives

nothing but his time. Or, again contrast the miserable few shillings doled out to navvies and miners who daily risk their lives, with the hundreds a year paid to civil servants and heads of departments for half-a-dozen hours a day spent at harmless quilldriving. Can any sensible person explain away the one room, perhaps half a room, which represents "home" to so many, and the mansions occupied by the wealthy and their dependants, or tell us why the workman's baby lies in rags in its improvised orange-box cradle while my lady's pampered lap dog reposes on down and silken cushions? Lastly, let us take the greatest, the most glaring contradiction of all—the lowly stable, the Carpenter's shop, the whole life and teaching of Christ, and put on the other side the elegantly appointed mansions, the luxurious surroundings, the whole example shown by His successors—there are many sights in this world, we are told, that make the Angels weep, but this last should surely draw from them copious tears—of ironic laughter. Goldsmith summed up contrasts in his memorable words--

"Tumultous grandeur crowds the blazing The rattling chariots clash, the torches

glare-Such scenes like these no troubles e'er

Sure these denote one universal joy! Are these thy serious thoughts? Ah! turn thine eyes

Where the poor houseless shivering female lies.

A reformer points out these incongruities and he is dubbed a crank. Why talk of these things, say the public, they were in the beginning, are now and ever shall be. It does no good, only sets class against class. Every one is used to itlet things be! It is so easy to bear philosophically other people's misfortunes. One half of the world does not know how to think, the remaining fraction knows how but does not want to.

Sometimes a corner is lifted, a sidelight thrown on some of the shocking inequalities of the underworld; public opinion is focussed for a time, there is a mighty outery of hysterical indignation and then forgetfulness. A little well-meaning philanthrophy may result, but to get rid of a thing it is necessary to get rid of the cause that produced that thing-tinkering with results is as idiotic as trying to dam the Mississippi.

These things are, but they "didn't ought to be,' and it is the workers themselves, the chief sufferers, who must put an end to these unnatural, inhuman contrasts. Let no man lose heart because he, himself, though he dash himself with all the strength of his nature against social wrongs, can achieve so little. No one man can build a house. How much labour went to the building of the Pyramids?

There is one thing that all can do-educate the young. Yes. To begin with, to end with, and between times educate, educate, educate. Drill and train the children to the knowledge of all that is wrong with the present social system. Instil into them the divine discontent that is the only road to true progress. Put before them the ideals of liberty, equality, fraternity. Do not believe people who shelter themselves behind the "dispensation of Providence" and prate piously of the blessings of suffering and the beauty of patience and resignation. Do not be afraid to look facts straight in the face and look deep into your own souls. Think for yourselves. You will be right, although you will be called hard names and all the world will say you are wrong. Better any day to be an honest revolutionary than an artificial saint,

LIBERTIA.

The Emmet Dance Class is now getting under way. Young men wishing to enjoy this healthy form of recreation are invited to send their names on to the Hon. Secretary of the Dance Committee, as only those approved of by the Committee are permitted to take

Inchicore Items.

part in the dancing.

As the name implies, the atmosphere of the Emmet Hall is intended to be purely National. And the guests of those using the Hall are reminded that any anti-National display—whether by wearing bedges or etherwise—will be promptly and effectively dealt with. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Instructor Mallin is making good progress in getting the Robert Emmet Section of the Citizen Army into form. It should be the ambition of all true patriotic men in Dublin to make this posticular section the pride of the city. Surrounded on all sides by the ancient and only enemy of Ireland, we are keep-

in 4 the hag flying. A fund is now in existence to efficiently equip this section, and all well-wishers are invited to forward their subscriptions to the Sec., Emmet Hall, Inchicore.

Ambulance Classes are being formed in connection with the above. And those who are anxious to "tie up the bleeding soldiers" are invited to hand in their names with as little delay as possible. It is our intention to start both male and female classes.

The Citizen Army is not confined to members of the Irish Transport Workers' Union. It is open to all honest Irishmen who are not anti-Trade Unionists, scabs or blacklegs. And it is led by an Irishman who on the Friday of Ireland's Crucifixion proved that he feared neither bayonet or bullet.

In the Citizen Army we meet as Trishmen, gathered together for the good of our common country and the protection of the Irish people.

The members of the Inchicore Branch of the I.T.W.U. are reminded that Saturday, September 26th, completed the third quarter. Arrears cards are being prepared, and will be sent out within the next week. Members receiving same are advised to call and interview the sec., who is now in attendance at Hall every

The construction of a miniature rifle range at the Emmet Hall is proceeding, and it is hoped that the Commander of the Citizen Army will open same before he sets out on his American tour.

WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE.

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

The Irish Worker,

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. fer six months, payable in advance.

We do not publish or take notice of anenymous contributions.

DUBLIN, Sat., Oct. 10th, 1914.

An Appeal for Recruits.

THERE is a time for talk and a time for action. Few people in this crisis seem to be cognisant of that truism. When I say "people" I mean those who matter-the real women and men of this Nation. That is to say, those who are of this Nation, who believe in this Nation, and who are prepared to work for, fight for, and die for, if needs be, the Nation or family who live and have their being in this land of Ireland. It is essential therefore that we must clear our minds of cant and humbug. All talk about compromise, reconciliation, tolerance and understanding is so much hot air until we agree upon some fixed principle. Wherefore the test to be applied to every woman and man can be put in a plain, blunt proposition—Do you believe in Ireland as a separate and distinct entity, apart from all other countries or peoples? Do you believe that Ireland should contain a self-reliant, independent self sustaining, family or Nation of people; that the people in Ireland should have a separate existence as a Nation; that they are entitled to own the land of Ireland; control and govern the activities and powers of the inhabitants of that land, by and with authority of its people; that no other peoples of other countries have any right or authority to interfere with the authority and Government of the people of Ireland, whether that interference be political or interference by force majure? I affirm that seven out of every ten people in this country if such a proposition were submitted to them, would answer in the affirmative. I affirm that my experience and knowledge of the Irish people, living in Ireland, is that if such a proposition were put plainly, without equivocation, they would unhesitatingly answer: Yes, we are a distinct family or race, of different temperament, dissimilar mentality, with a wider outlook on life, saturated with idealism, greater potentialities of service for mankind than other peoples in close proximity to us; that if free to develop all the possibilities which we feel we possess, that such freedom would make for the uplifting of mankind generally. If then the proposition is a proper one to submit, and if the answer rings true, then I affirm there can be no desire for compromise with the forces of political recreancy and National degradation and dishonour. "To touch pitch is to be defiled"; to talk of compromise, of arrangement, on the ground of expediency is to traffic with dishonour; is to insult our own intelligence; is a lowering of our ideal of what the word "Nation" conveys to us. Truth cannot mate with untruth, honour with dishonour. The line of demarcation is too distinct, Those of us who symbolise Erin as a beautiful virginal bride, peerless and beyond reproach, are told she must become a kept mistress of a diseased roue and debauche. To listen to the tempter and would-be betrayer is a crime so foul as to be unthinkable to those who love Her. For seven long centuries, those who we are told to trust, have tried by every artifice, by every crime, every cruelty that their devilish minds could conceive and execute to accomplish the ruin and betrayal of her whom we live but to cherish and

protect. Is it possible that the dis-

honour should have been delayed that

of our trust as to acquiesce in the foul conspiracy and accomplishment of the sacrifice? No; it is unthinkable. Be it one or a thousand or a hundred thousand who have to seal with their blood their protest and determination that the compact of dishonour and betrayal shall not be accomplished. The price shall be paid cheerfully and willingly. To do less were to be unworthy of our responsibility. Therefore, all talk of compromise must cease Action must be taken and at once. Either Redmond and his perambulating circus of paid political proselytisers are right when they ay Ireland is one with England; that she is part of the blood-soaked, crime besmirched Empire; that Britain's quarrel is our quarrel; that England's cause is our cause; that her downfall is our downfall; that her flag is our National symbol; that our men should sell themselves as bired assassins; that we are called upon to sacrifice the bone and sinew of our race. Redmond's satellites are either right or wrong If they are right, then every man in Ireland able to bear arms must accept their advice, and at once. To delay would undoubtedly prove we are a cowardly Nation, and not worthy of our name. If Redmond is right there can be no reservation. England demands, and has a right to demand, that every man capable of bearing aras should immediately enlist. Every woman in Ireland, every mother, wife, and sweetheart, should demand that their sons, husbands, and sweethearts should go at once and take the Saxon shilling. No excuse can be offered for refusal if Redmond ls right. Then everything we possess-(and God knows it is little enough England has left in our possession)—men, money, horses, food, England is entitled to claim, if Redmond is right. His sons, the sons of every one of the creatures who are associated with him as a national political party, must enlist. Every man who believes in his statements, his policy, his advice, must accept his advice, answer his appeal, and rush to England's aid, for it is admitted she is in death grips with a fee not to be ignored. Every Volunteer, Hibernian (Board of Erin), every member of the United Irish League is bound in honour to enlist at once. To delay were to imperil the Empire There are at least 700,000 men capable of bearing arms in Ireland. If Redmond is right they must volunteer to go to any place or country the British Government thinks it proper to send them. Either Redmond is right -a patriot, honest and truthful-or he is a traitor, dishonest, and a list in his heart. If he is wrong, which I submit he is, he is an enemy to the Irish Na-He is a foresworn traitor of a tion baser type than his predecessor, Castlefeagh. If he is wrong, ther no Irishman worthy of the name would toke his advice If he is wrong every lith woman-wife mother, and maid-should demand that their men oppose him by every means in their power. Ireland's cause is to sell-the men, women, and children of the Nation Such a crime is not possible of accomplishment by one man or seventy men. Let them call themselves what they will-! arlia mentary Party or any other name they choose-it is the people of a nation only-all of the people-who can carry out such an infamous bargain, and the creature claiming to be the stokesman of a Nation, who is compelled to carry a heterogenous mob of paid hirelings from town to town to bull-loze the inhabitants of such towns into silence with a view of impressing his paymas. ters with the idea that he commands the allegiance of the people he has betrayed, is working his cwn undoing, retribution, dogs his footsteps. But what of the men and women who stand for Ireland, who object to being sold; who believe Redmond is in the wrong; that he made a bargain he cannot fulfil. What of you? Silence would mean consent. It is demanded of you that action must be taken now and at once. All this talk of sweet roasonableness is semi-cowardice. All this talk of brother Irishmen is only sentimental froth. Would you call castlereagh brother? I feel sure you would not. Well, if not, what is the difference with the present day Castlereagh and paid hirelings? One of degree and time only. Remember what the Englishman, Shake speare said "there-is a tide in the affairs of men, etc." Our tide is flowing Are you willing to embark, or will you like others wait until it ebbs, and then bemoan your indecision. Redmond wants recruits for England's King and Empire. If you believe him light I repeat you must enlist; If you believe him wrong you are Ireland's man, and Ireland wants recruits. Ireland cannot offer you oneand ninepence per day, and a pension if you are wounded; your wife and mother a pension if you are killed. No, Catlin Ni-Houliban has no blood money to offer you. You may have to seal your faith, love and loyalty for Her in your blood, you may get the gaol or the scaffold, you may get wounded, aye unto death; every misery and torture the wit of man can conceive you may have to endure

we of this day should be so unworthy

"How can man die better than facing fearful odde, For the ashes of his fathers and the

yet. That honour that was denied to

Sarefield to die for Ireland will be yours.

That honour which lion-hearted O'Don-

in Ireland. The honour of which millions

of your race were denied of working for

Izeland, in Izeland will be yours. Re-

To enlist and work for Gatlin Ni-Houlihan may mean a dark and narrow cell for your body, but think of the great joy it will bring to your soul, Comrade, Ireland wents recruits. Are you ready? To

temples of his gods."

army, every man; aye, and maid, wife thin; e'se as it moved along with snailand mother too, there is work for all. Men, into the Volunteers or Citizen Army at once. Be like unto the Wise Virgins; "get oil in your lamps, ' that is guns in your strong, hard calloused hands You know not the hour when the voice of Liberty may summon you to the feast Enrol, arm drill, for Catlin Ni Houlihan, she is a queen worthy of your work and

In our issue of Sept. 26th, 1914, I submitted a suggestion that a daily paper, to express the real opinion of Ireland was a vital necessity in the present crisis; that a daily paper was even more necessary than guns. Every hour since I penned the screed embodying the suggestion tends to confirm my view, a view which has been homolgated by some hundreds of our readers; some of whom have been very careful to explain that they don't agree with all I say and do. Wirrasthro I am undone I took occasion to say in submitting the idea that I felt I was not persona frats to other men and women who are devoted to Ireland, and her welfare, and who may have as great a love for her as myself That is something for me to admit. That by the way I was careful to point out that principles are somewhat more important than personsi that I was willing to retire to the ranks and work at anything I was ordered to do. I nominated my colleague Jas. Connolly, a much abler man than myself, as one with others who might hatch the egg. Well, up to now the receiving promises of monetary help and assistance for a daily paper from individuals (some of whom stand for something in the National life). I have had no direct acknowledgment from the other National organs either through the managerial or editorial departments: nor have I seen any notice in the columns, editorial or otherwise of our National contemporaries. Now I did not broach the idea without giving some thought to the matter. Maybe what has deterred our comrades of the fourth estate from discussing the matter was the cost of producing an ordinary daily or evening paper? Now, what I suggest is, not an ordinary daily paper but an extraordinary daily paper. We have talent going to waste; machinery can be got. Men who are willing to die for Ireland should at least be willing to give one or two hours a night to either write compose, machine, or dis'ribute such a propaganda paper, with loyalty, energy, and enthusiasm. Anything can be accomplished. Over two hundred pounds has been offered; at least four hundred odd r aders have promised to contr bute a shilling per week. I am making a record or roll of honour. I appeal to those who replied to my suggestion to make up their minds we must have a daily paper. An idea never dies Make everybody you meet uncomfortable, until they agree that the paper is neceseary. I am going to America within a few days and will give the idea over dependent and Sovereign Ireland if such there. In the meantime will all interested write, especially those with technical knowledge. My idea is a popuganda paper, not a job making Venture; Do you catch me?

The Hackney Branch of the I.L.P. send warm, fraternal greetings to our comrades of "The Irish Worker," and the Dublin Trades Council for their splendid stand against the European butch-ry and wishes them every success in their noble work. H. J. Rown, Branch Sec.

The Recruiting Sergeant in Wexterd.

A Visitor's impression.

Knowing that Mr John E Redmond, M.P., was to pursue his recruiting campaign in Wexford on Sunday last, I decided to take a trip to that historic town-more out of curiosity than anything else.

When I arrived in the town I discovered that several contingents of volum had been drafted in from adjoining counties and were amassed together with the local battalion which is main'y conposed of blacklegs from Pierce's foundry. A big muster of 'Biby" from the country was also in evidence, mostly armed with an assortment of wooden guns. The gentlemen in charge of the various squads were all noticed to be wearing rosettes or ribbons of red, white and blue, and amongst the ladies' section bronches bearing the British ensign were

Here and there throughout the town might be observed an occasional sorrylooking Union Jack. Main street was more or less gaily decorated with tiny Belgian flags, Union Jacks and other "patriotic" ensigns. In Rowe street hung a curious-looking banner bearing the inscription. "Bravo, Redmond!
Down with Sign Fein!"

It was two o'clock in the afternoon when I reached Wexford. I found Mayor Sinnott guarded by a body of Foresters waiting in state for the arrival of Judas Empire Redmond. When Redmond appeared I decided to make myself felt. so I shouted "What about the Amendnell, was denied will be yours of dying ing Pill? " Later on, when he was in Ireland. The honour of which millions speaking, I again asked him the question, but got no reply. I had scarcely opened my mouth when I was threatened with violence by a number of the hooligan elements around me-stalwarts of Nugent's Ancient Order-of which the

meeting" was mainly composed.

Previous to the "demonstration" there was a grand march past through the town, prominent amongst the processionists being the Itish National Foresters and Protestant Row bands from Dublin. The turn out presented a very bedraggled appearance, and was

I took a short cut to the Bull Ring. where the platform had been erected for the occasion, opposite to the 'Ninetyeight memorial. Before Judas commenced his whine for recruits for the British army, a man under the memorial status sang "Who fears to Speak!" Redmond then stood up and began his appeal, but there was no enthusiasm amongst his hearers—not even when he screebed " If England is beaten what will Ireland do?" There was a certain amount of cheering, of course discreetly regulated by the officials ho "the Order," while the town yace Beares who was perched on top of the Mayoral coach made frantic endervours

the best traditions of the grand old Ancient Order. The whole affair was a miserable fiasco, inasmuch as the "demonstration" was worked up to a farcleal pitch' while the "Meeting" really travelled on the Exctrsion trains from Dublin. The only people who seemed to appreciate he occasion were the proprietors of the local

to provoke a semblance of excitement.

During the "speech 'a sufragette on

the outskirts of the mob had the auda-

city to remind Judas that there were

woren in Ireland who hated war even

if he didn't. She was immediately seized

by an irate "Hib." and summarily dis-

posed of by having her face pummelled

and otherwise physically maltreated after

They are ignoring the Recruiting Sergeant dawn South, Redmond will get no recruits in Wexford.

publichou es.

If the Germans Come-and Atter.

BY JOHN J. SCOLLAN, A.O.H. (I A.A.)

Three powers there are that dominate the world-Fraud, Force, and Right-and two oppress the one.

The bolts of Fraud and Force like twins are hurled; Against them ever standeth Right alone. Cyclopian strokes the brutal allies give; Their fetters massive and their dungeon

Beneath their yoke weak nations cease to And valiant Right itself defenceless falls. JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY;

A great deal has been written and spoken within the past few weeks as to the fate of Ireland if the Garmans lauded on our coasts in sufficient numbers to drive the English Army out of this country; and fearful pictures have been drawn by frantic jingoes of all the horrors of a German military occupation, though up to the present no one has attempted to portray the great opportunity which might arise for an In a thing were to happen On a map, which was published quite recently (as alleged, by the Germans) Ireland was shown as an independent kingdom. and there is no evidence to the con trary that Germany would do other than give complete autonomy to this country if as a Nation we remain neutral in the war now raging. Then, again, are the innocent Irish

told that there is no danger of an invasion so long as the British Navy remains intact. This may or may not be so, if England be in earnest about protecting our shores, but if a German fleet were to make an attempt to land a force in England or Scotland, the Enzlish Navy, failing to disperse this hosti'e force, would drive it round the North of Scotland and force the Germans for their own safety, to land in Ireland, thus saving Great Britain and making Ireland the cockpit of the fight, as has aiready been done in Belgium This view is borne out by the fact that the cousts of England and Scotland are heavily fortified and mined, whilst the whole of Ireland's Coastline is practically open to any invading force-England thus inviting any enemy to land on our shores to fight out the issue.

England thus calculates that to repel an invasion the manhood of Ireland would immediately spring to arms to resist it, thus giving her at once an army of 750,000 men along with the English army of occupation at the time, and reckons that such a force would be quite sufficient to defeat any expeditionary force which could be sent out by Germany or any other country. There is just one thing which is vital that England has not counted upon, and that is the neutrality of this country, or even its covert and secret help, or its open and active support, to the expeditionary force. And why should Irishmen resent the German invader any more than the English one? Britain's King is a German as much as is the Kaiser. Even that sound English jingo, Arnold White. could not deny this fact, though it must be admitted that he tried to do so very ingeniously indeed, but facts were too much for Arnold and he compromised the matter by proving to his own satisfaction that King George was only a "quarter" German!

Ireland's sons never fought for England or Scotland, where they did not get the worst of the deal. The treatment they received at the hands of the "Catholic" King James and the Scotch Prince (harles (of the same Stuart ilk) should be a sufficient lesson for all time to Irishmen the world over. So, therefore, it would be wall for us to consider what line the country should adopt in the event of our island being converted into the battle-ground. We as a Nation have no concern whatever with any of the belligerents in this war except ous, and as that Power grows weaker, we, if we are wise and handle the present hesitate is to be lost. Enrol in Ireland's more suggestive of a funeral than any- situation properly, and conserve our man.

hood, will grow proportionately stronger, and as we grow stronger we will be in a better position to deal with any enemy, within or without our gates. It is Englands interest that Irishmen should do her fighting for her, and the English Press make "no bones" about it. It says openly that the English skilled mechanics must be kept at home to work the factories when the German markets are captured, and the Irishmen can go to the war and be slaughteredthus by one subtle stroke still further weakening the country by depriving it of its manhood, and rendering its su' jug t on still more easy.

The horrors of war can be very readily overcome if the Irish people just sit tight and do nothing. It is England's business to preserve our shores, and also her business to drive any enemy out who may come here. Germany does not want our country. England does, to denude us still more of our blood and brawn, and also to bleed us white in extra over taxa'ion when the wir is concluded If England wine, we will still have to pay that £3 000,000 of over-taxation, while if the loses, Ireland under a Sovereign Parliament of ber own will be able to convert this money immediately to the building of her own aerial and submarine fleets (the day of the big was ship being apparently over) -to protect our shores, whilst the re maing taxation which now goes to Eng. land to enrich her could be used for the development of the natural, resources of our own land. The farmer would immediately be relieved of any further pay ments to the Land Commission, and hold his land free of everything except National taxation, which would come very light; while our barbours would be thrown open to all the wor's commerce, instead of being artifically depleted to England. We would have our own mail services with the countries of the universe, and not be at the mercy of the whim of any foreign steamship company or Postmaster General, and with all this would also spring up factories and workshops and mines opened, thus giving employment to our countrymen at home. Religion and the Arts would also flourish under the aegis of a friendly home government - and all this is possible if England fails to win in this

Irish Citizen Army Notes.

On Saturday last a General Meeting of members of the Citizen Army was held in Liberty Hall to elect a new Army Council for the ensuing six months. Jim Larkin, C. O. presided, and was again unanimously elected to position of President. The position of Secretary, Tre surer, and all vacancies on Council were filled by members drawn from the rank and fil. This is as it should be, and goes to prove that the A-my is wo-ked on a thoroughly democratic basis. All men in the arms are equal, and on that principle it was fo inded

It is with deep regret we have to announce the death of one of our members. Frank Rogers, whose funeral took place last Sunday, a large section of his comrales attending in full military array with ravarsed riflag, marched after the coffin.

Peace to his ashes. A General Meeting of all members will be held on Monday Night, Oct. 12th, at 8 o'clock, to elect Company Office's. All members having uniforms are to report with same not later than Saturday night. 10th inst. This is important, by order of Jim Larkin. C.O. This order must not

Tuesday night is specially reserved for the Boys' Section for Prill and First Aid Exercises in Large Room.

be overlooked on any account.

All parents who are members of the Union and even those outside the Union -should send their children to these

We intend to make the children's section a special feature. From time to time simple lectures will be given on suitable topics.

We cannot refrain from taking a short survey of eve ts for the last week. Nothing reliable has been heard from the theatre of war. The glaring fulsate ds pelitished in the Dublin Press are a disgrace to journal sm. One thing at least is certain -the sacrifice of human life goes mer-

The insaitable greed of the capitalist gang is sill unsatisfied.

Thousands of our foolish countrymen are still being trapped in England as here by t'e hypocritical cry of the Church in danger. Don't heed it, Irishmen. Just imagine Eugland the defender of churches or religion. Irishmer, do you forget, Scullabogue and Drogbeda; aye, and Mullaghmas:! What about the Croppie s Hole in Carlow! Does that quicken your blood?

Take example from the Borra, They don't forget and we should not forget. If we cannot write Emmet's epitaph at least we can p-epare the tablet. And whoever else may be false to Ireland, we will keep right on -never surrendering any part of our principle.

We have no quarrel with the workers of England. We recognise they are of our class, dominated by the same damnable selfish tyranny. Our hands and hearts go out to them, as to the French, the German, the Prassian, and all the workers of the world.

One word of warning we wish to give to the farmers of Ireland—as no public men seem to realise or care—and that is: Break up all the grass land available and lay it down with wheat. Remember you can eat flour; you cannot eat money. Think of the wealthy F anchman locked

in Paris at the Siege of 1870, who offered 500 francs for a dead rat. The handwriting is already on the wall.

Ask yourselves why did the Government cancel all Irish meat contracts? Simply to reserve the Irish supply - seize it whenever necessary.

Mr. Asquith's Speech to the Dublin "Workers,"

The following report is issued by the Repress Bureau, which takes no responsibility for the accuracy of the statements therein contained.]

Mr. Asquith continued his campaign of recruiting by addressing a meeting in Dublin Mr James Larkin occupied the chair and was accompanied to the platform by Messis. Redmond, Devlin, Martin Murphy and Jacob. 'Jim' briefly introduced the Prime Minister, who he said, had come over to tell them the truth, seeing the Repress Bureau had failed to do so. This was one of the few occasions that au linglish Prime Minister had seized to address the people of Ireland, and certainly the first time an English Prime Minister had come to tell " poor ould Ireland " the t:uth. He (Larkin) had been accused of teing unpatriotic because he had advised the Irish workers to refuse to be cannon folder but he was quite sure his position would be justified, if Mr. Asquith honestly told them the truth. The workers now-a-day- all lands had only the two alle natives in war to be cannon fodder; in place to be targets for the batons of the poten or the King's Own Scottish "Morderets," in their slack time from shooting Germans, &c He would now call on Mr. Asquith. The Prime Minister was received with loud cheers, and said it was the proudest moment of his lie, &c. He had come to tell them the truth. It was So widom that a politician got the chance to teli the truth. Usually he told as much as the circumstances would allow. They would see the necessity for that (cheers. He had hoped to tell them that they had got Home Rule cheers), but that was not so (chair: hear! hear! and surprised looks from Redmond and Devlin). They had got only three-quarters of Home Rule. Carson had got the other quarter. He had managed this by studying the policy of force of the Kaiser, and by importing militarism and rifles from Germany [booing]. If his friend Redmond had only the sagacity and foresight to anticipate Carson's militancy. Home Rule for a United Ireland would have been an accomplished fact [loud cheers]. In these days of obsolete laws and parliamentary maction and re-action, militancy was a power for good (Chair: hear! hear! and cheers. He had come to speak on recruiting for Kitchener's army. Kitchener was an Irishman cheers], and a renegade Irishman loud cheers]. Like all the Dishmen who succeeded financially and socially, viz., Wellington, Roberts and French-he had sold himself to England instead of helping to free his own distressful country. To make an Irish bull, the only English generals worth their salt were Irishmen (laughter. If Kitchener had done so little for Ireland; were they justified in doing anything for him now ? (loud cries of No !] He was glad to hear that answer. He had come to tell them the truth! Let them conaider Kitchener's appeal "Your country needs you." That was quite a new discovery. He would not be surprised if Lord Northcliffe or Mr. T. E. Smith, or some other (self) advertising agent had sent it on to Lord Kitchener. It looked a sound plank in time of war, but did it hold in time of peace? In that famous Dublin strike where the workers of Britain and Ireland so loyally supported the underpaid workers of his friends Murphy and Jacob, did their country need them? (Shouts of No! Murphy and Jacob prepare to leave platform but are unceremoniously hauled back by Redmond and Devlin respectively) In the eloquent words of their Chairman their country needed them only " for targets for police batons;" otherwise they could allow themselves to be sweated, and their wives and families to be starved. If the country needed them in time of war, let it do its duty in time of peace (loud cheers). He congratulated them on the working-class solidarity and reminded them of the magnificent £00,000 sent from over the water to keep the strike going. [Voice! "Did you subscribe to it?" Another voice from balcony, "Thrue for you sor! but 'twas the workers who sent it!" He was glad to be reminded of that. But where would the workers have been if the capitalists had not provided the work ? [loud applause from Redmond, Devlin, Murphy and Jacob.] He would have liked to end the Dublin strike and all other strikes, by Government interference and compelling employers to' pay a Minimum wage (loud cheers). Un-fortunately (Mr. Murphy tries to look unconcerned, a large subscriber to the National Funds, had put pressure on Mr. Redmond there takes a red face, who, as you all know keeps the Liberal Government in office. He had come to tell them the truth and they would see how they were all fools, as one of their own poets, Patrick McJill

"Befcoled by parson, priest and King," There were little items of truth he wished to place before them before touching the question of the war. He was sorry he had not brought with him Mr. Lloyd George. They would know Mr. George had a special turn in oratory. When it was used against the parasites in our own country. Marquis, Dukes and a' that, as the poet, Burns, would say, their good friends the Tories called it Limehousing. Now, when it was turned against the Kaiser, they called it the highest oratory (laughter). Mr. George with his oratorical brasso (laugher) could put a lustre and brilliance on the most ordinary topic. In regard to the war, there were many parallels between Belgium and Iteland, both were Catholic countries: and between Britain and Germany Britzin had maltreated Ireland and Germany had maltreated Belgium. He hoped to tell them the truth regarding them About 1830, we. with other European nations guaranteed the independence of Belgium—a Catholic country. In 1829, Ireland, then on the brink of civil war, had received a little justice in a Catholic Emancipation Act, after two centuries of Catholic penal laws. It was very instructive to notice our attitude to Catholies at home and abroad. Towards them abroad we generally preserved a sane outlook and treated them as human beings. Our attitude to home Catholics was insane, contemptuous and tyrannical. No contumely was too degrading to impose on them, no penal laws too severe (cheers). Carson's Ulster Protestant Volunteers

who two months ago, were ready to shed the blood of Irish Catholics, were nowmiraculous to relate-defending Belgian Catholics against German Protestants. Foreign Catholics were to be protectedrish Catholics to be fought (cheers).

Foreign Catholics, Belgian, French, Italian, were able to govern themselves, but Irish Catholics had never got the slightest chance and so were unable to do so. Belgium had been fighting for seven weeks to preserve her independence and had commanded the admiration of the world. Britain could

not sufficiently express her feelings for Belgian bravery. Ireland had been fighting for fairplay and Home Rule for seven centuries and had met with nothing but contempt and bloody oppression and repression, and and a ruffianly brutality that outvied the feeble efforts of the barbaric Prussians in

Belgium (cheers), Again, the British Parliament recently passed a resolution granting a loan of Ten Millions to Belgium. Mr. Redmond, with that generosity which men display towards other people's money (laughter) suggested that it should be a gift to the Belgian people. Not a voice was raised against it. The Anti-Home Rulers, who shricked with impotent rage against the loan of Six Millions to Ireland under Home Rule, were patrioti-cally silent. To give Ten Millions to Belgian Catholics is a humane and patriotic act; to lend Six Millions to your own fellow countrymen is an act of supreme pau-perisation (cries of "bravo.")

Now, in this European war they were met with the gospel of blood and iron, of brutal force and the breaking of treaties, manifest-ing itself in nameless and shameless atrocities against human life. Nietsche and Treitschke were getting the credit for being the originators, and the Kaiser the executive agent. World-wide denunciations of the Kaiser fall thick "As the leaves that strew

the brooks in Vallambrosa." The English were not behind, either in intensity or quantity. But were their denunciations sincere? Two centuries and a half ago they had an English Kaiser, Cromwell (cries of "the curse of Cromwell on you!"), whose fancied intimacy and select acquaintance with the Almighty was such as to make the Kaiser feel eternally shut out from the gates of everlasting bliss. Cromwell also was nurtured on a blood-andiron and brutal force policy, not an atheistic one like the German but a theistic and Christian one; not promulgated by German prophets but by Jewish prophets in the Old Testament, by Gideon and Samuel; not carried out against an alien enemy as the Germans have done in Belgium, but against his own fellow-subjects in Ireland. Had they heard of the bloody deeds of Cromwell at Drogheda and Wextord, where men, women and children were put to the sword without mercy? (Shame). Of course Cromwell justified himself because his victims were Catholics. But had England ever apologised for these hellish deeds (shouts of Never). Had any compensation ever been given (" No.") Besides what can ever compensate a nation for the loss of untold wealth of manhood, womanhood, childhood; of poetry, art, music (that alone exalt a people) that is destroyed by the ruthless slaughter of the innocent? Instead of apology there was more bloody repression and instead of compensation penal laws increased in number and ferocity (cheers). Cancerous growths were grafted into the very vitals of long-suffering Ireland in the shape of Ulster plantations and Cromwellian settlements, which has sapped away the national force for centuries. What about the religious persecution from the Reformation in the 16th century and the rigorous and unholy attempts in previous centuries to exterminate utterly the Irish Race, according to the watchword that would live thro' Irish History; "Nits will grow to lice"? What a grim phrase! What a bloody phrase! What a hellish phrase! How pale now seemed the German atrocities (cheers). Had enough of Irish blood not been shed, that he (Asquith) should come and ask them to join the army (cheers). It was the last thing that he would ask (cheers). Could Prussia have treated Irend worse than England (No!) Had they ever heard of the evictions in Glenveagh, and other parts of Ireland? (cheers). It was the Germans who did that! (laughter). That was a Lloyd George touch (more laughter). What about the Land War in the seventies and eighties (cheers). Who were the rapacious landlords in Ireland? (cheers). Germans again (loud laughter). Again, in Dublin they had some fine palaces to defend against Germans. They were called slums (laughter). He understood the Kaiser wanted to come over and steal them (laughter), so that he might take them back to Berlin, as models for the workingclasses there (laughter). They had no slums in Berlin or other German towns (laughter).

But he had come to tell them about the war. Germany had broken treaties. What about the Treaty of Limerick (laughter and cheers.). Britain knew something about treaty-breaking. It was true Bonar Law had used against himself (Asquith) in regard to Home Rule Act, the very strong language he (Asquith) had used against the Emperor of Germany. But, of course that was only a little bit of party bluff. Bonar Law had to do it, got his orders from the big wigs of the party to do it. But the following day, Bonar came over and apologised for the strong language used. He did not know if the Repress Bureau would pass this, but it was quite true.

What good would come from the fighting against Germany? Would they get Home Rule for a united Ireland after the war. (No!) They would see by the papers that Carson was breathing fire and slaughter after the war was over, Would they get the big pastures in the centre of Ireland broken up by fighting the Germans?
(Never! Would they get the miserable slums of Dublin cleared out by fighting the Germans? [No!] Would they get any bigger wages from Mr. Murphy and Mr. Jacob by fighting the Germans? (No!) He was glad to hear these straightforward answers. The workers could gain absolutely nothing from war except the following

1. Sudden and more or less painless death.

2 Funeral expenses free. Exemption (by death) from keeping wife and family.

He would finish up with the best, advice to the workers, "made in Germany." " Workers of the world unite! You have nothing to lose but your chains!

AILSA CRAIG.

Irish Builde's' Co-operative Socie y, Ltd.

Adjourned general meeting of members, will be held on Sunday, 18th October, at 4 p.m., in Bricklayers' Hall, 49 Cuffe street. All members requested to attend for election of Committee.

Ernest A. Bannister, Hon. Sec.

SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES

From 30/-All guaranteed in perpect working order.

McELROY'S, 28 Wellington Quay. Established 1890.

CORK NOTES.

ENGLAND'S FAITHFUL GARRISTN. It has been a rather lively week in Cork. Redmond's Castle Brigade have

been particularly active. ! espite an agreement come to betwee George Crosbie, of the "Examiner," and J. Walsh, T.C., Chairman of the Committee so little about. We know that the shopof the Volunteers, the Mollies raided the Volunteer rifles, headed by Tom Byrne, a Dub'in Jackeen who is a cutter in the Queen's, and a loud empty headed bounder, that bounces the Cork Mollies into subjection. Harry Ponegan was also on the job Harry is a lawyer, anything but eminent. Unionist until the Mollies got control of Dublin Castle, Harry found out that times were changing, and became a leading light in Morrison's Island. He is also secretary of the Vigilance Committee of Purity Mongers, and gives good example by taking a front seat at Dobbin's Gaff when Marie Lloyd or some such archangel comes to town. The Molly raiders with the aid of Desmond's motor car, which is in the Government service every day, took the rifles to Crown Prosecutor Horgan's house on the Lee road from whence they were conveyed to Wexford for Sunday's Recruiting Campaign. The rifles were bought by the Volunteers through Byrne from Redmond for £100. They are believed to be worth 30/. as REDMOND'S IRISH BRIGADE.

The Mollies failed to get hold of the money or books of the Volunteers. though Byrne, who knows what Jew labour means, searched the hall. On Sunday they had a meeting in the Cornmarket to start under Redmond's banner. George Crosbie told the Nationalists that Welfe Tone's principles were all nonsense, and Gussy Roche told the Kaiser that he would never allow him into Ireland. Good man, Guss. If he could have one look at your handsome countenance he would never ask to come where you are again

A BRIGADE OF INFORMERS. The efforts by which the Mollies are endeavouring to make the young men join their brigade are worthy of their traditions. The instructors to the Volunteers were threatened with loss of employment and pension if they did not join the new brigade, and attempts are being made all over the city to terrorise the young men of the city. Fonegan went into the secretary's job before, though he whined when threatened with the informer's fate as a result. He and his Castle hacks-George Crosbie, Byrne, and Arotation John—have now control of as dirty a pack of informers and felon-setters as ever polluted the streets of Rebel Cork Two prominent members of the Volunteer Committee have already been victimised. Mr. P. S. O'Hegartaigh, Chairman of the Gaelic Leigue, and Mr. J. J. Walsh, T.C., have been transferred by the Post Office deed. Authorities out of Cork. Everyone here knows the reason. Their love for Ireland has caused them to be marked out. as the Molly Maguire felon-setters could not terrorise them to do their

MR. WALSH'S DEPARTURE The send off to Mr Walsh on Monday night, though Mr. Walsh left at twentyfour hours' notice, was an eye-opener to the informers. Many of Mr. Walsh's questioners did not know of his removal, yet the Glanmire Station was filled by over 2,000 people, who cheered and song Rebel songs in a way that must bave susprised the Mollies, many of whom condemn the reign of terror. Mr. Walsh made a slashing speech, in which he stated he was victimised because of his opinions, but it made no change in him And though his enemies might go further in their efforts to penalise him he would still have the same opinions. The train steamed out amidst a volley of fog signals and the singing of 'God

Fave Ireland:" THE REIGN OF TERROR.

dirty work.

Rumours are rife that Mr. Walsh's removal is only the first. Others are also marked out for victimisation, and the need of a branch of the Neutrality League down here is very urgent. Mr Walsh's transfer creates a precedent in the service, no one having been removed heretofore except by consent or on promotion. What are the Irish Post Office Association going to do?

The campaign of felon-setting seems to be rousing the people better than any hing else and the Provisional Committee have gained many adherents as a result of what was done to Councillor Walsh. whose loss is a national one, his wak in the Gaelic Association being recognized as mainly responsible for pulling the Association from where it was some years since to its present prominence.

PADDY BRADLEY AGAIN. The renowned Bradley is at it again. He is going to re-organise the Trades Union Movement, and has issued a circuiar with a report of a meeting which elected him bers Where Paddy gets the movey he pais his printer's bills with is a mystery, but there is a lot of money going about lately that cannot be German American. Somehow those who do dirty work for the Castle and the em. ployers are never short of funds. Paddy is such a patent fraud that even the 'Cork Examiner" is giving him the go We are watching Paddy's moves, and will let the world know his virtues any a few other attributes as well.

Everyone here is calling for a visit from Jim Latkin. He is wanted badly to rally Trade Unionists in Cork to the standard which was theirs in '67, when even the Trades Hall was a drill school. Now Jerry Kelliber is loud in praise of the Cart'e gang. Jerry has about as much principle as hair, and the society that elects him a delegate to the Trade Council should be proud of him.

JIM LARKIN WANTED

Wexford Notes.

The Recruiting Sergeant has come and gone, and Rebel Wexford lived up to the spirit of his visit by hanging out Union Jacks. Ye gods, did the youngest man in our town ever think he'd live to see Ireland's National Ideals thought keepers dressed their houses merely for policy, as they don't care, nor never did care, anything about Ireland a Nation. Almost all the publichouses flew flags, a thing they were never allowed to do before for anything, which goes to show once again that the British Go. vernment are satisfied with the bargain Redmond has made with them in the b trival of our country's manhood We remember some time ago, on the occasion of a Feis in Wexford, when publicans were or lered to take down flags and bunting by the police, but of course that event was for the purpose of forwarding the country's language and ideals, and the event of last Sunday was for the purpose of singing the praises of the only enemy Ireland ever had—the British Government.

The people in the side streets of the town did not appear to be very enthusiastic about the demonstration, and we heard it very often said by a few of them that they just put out flags to please their neighbours and employers in some of the streets. It was men and boys who had been paid by Hibernian and United Irish League money that decorated the houses, in some cases against the wishes of the occupants, because as Redmonds future depended on Sunday's demonstration money was no object, and Wexford took the bait.

The Wexford Volunteers, the most of whom were called in for the day. having never drilled for an hour. turned out a couple of hundred strong, under the command of a blacking named Wilson who three years ago had to be protected by police going to and from his work at Pierce's, to scab on the very men who marched under him on Sunday last. He had only been elected to that position on the Friday night previous in place of John Sinnott, who refused to salute John Redmond because of his recruiting speeches. Sinnott's company, we are glad to say. acting like men, decided to stand by their commander, and refused to turn out. The men in charge of the Wexford Battalion on Sunday last are the very men who laughed at Sinnott when he tried to start the Volunteers in Wexford,

Waterford and Dublin each contributed 800 Volunteers (of Hibernian ways of thinking), who were accom-panied by hundreds of non-Volunteers, and were it not for them and the Bray and Wicklow contingent, Wexford would have made a very poor show, in-

When Redmond arrived on the New Road he complimented the Volunteers on their appearance and all the rest, and told them he was delighted to see the descendants of the men of '08 armed, but a few hours afterwards the arch hypocrite told the crowd in the Bull Ring, under the shadow of the monument, that they would have to forget '98. Is there a man in Wexford today could forget the history of the Bull Ring? He might as well have tild them to throw down the monument, or togo up for Father Kavanagh, the historian, to veil it up again.

People wondered why Willie Redmond was not allowed to speak in the Bull Ring, but the whole thing was plain when the papers came out on Monday morning with an account of a speech delivered by him in the Town Hall early on Sunday, at a meeting of the Reception Committee, when he told them that England did far worse in Ireland than the Germans are ALLEGED to be doing to-day in Belgium. Of course it would not do for the hot-headed Willie to say this in the Bull Ring, hence his being prevented from speaking. He has told a few people here that M Neill is a good man, and that things will be alright in a fe = days. He also expressed regret at not seeing some of the O.d Guard whom he knew were alive not taking part in the proceedings, which shows clearly that he would ooner have a few of the old ones than all the croakers who profess to be Nationalists in wexford because it is fashionable to day, but who called him and his brother priest-hunters in the early days when tighting had to be done.

John in his speech went on with the usual preamble about trusting in him and the Amending Bill would be assight. We heard the same in Waterford in January last, and noticed that the trust was misplaced.

The papers on Monday morning went on with their usual word painting to gull the r st of Ireland, but it could be clearly seen here on Sunday that the demonstration was very flat and not up to expectations. Seven clergymen were alleged to be on the platform, but there were only two, the rest being up in Hynes' window.

It would be interesting for some one of us to find out how it was that Pather J. W. O Byrne, of Boolav. gite, who was always Redmonad's right hand man in exford, never even wrote or turned up at the meeting. We have been told tnat he also has got sickened by Red mond's recruiting policy

We may mention that Redmond did not refer openly to the recruiting campaign on Sunday in consequence of the howl of protest after the Mansion House meeting.

After a lecture on 'British Song and Story" on Monday night last in the Town Hall, the Mayor called on the audience to sing OUR OWN National Anthem, 'God Save the King." No won-

der a Catholic clergyman, followed by a crowd, left the building. Surely this is going too far. When will the country open its eyes?

SLIGO NOTES.

If Sligo is any indication of the manner in which Redmond's cohorts of unity are being "worked"—and we believe it is then well may we repeat "God Save Ireland!" The Mayor convened a mee!ing in the Town Hall, here, last week, The meeting was published as being a meeting of the representatives of the Volunteers. In order to secure that the "machine" would be worked circula s were sent out but to those who could be relied on to "back" Redmond. Ary man who was suspected of having an epen. mind on the question was ignorant of the meeting being held.

In the borough, where a Volunteer corps had been in existence for a considerable time past, the members of the local Provisional Committee were not sum-

It had been arranged that a meeting of the local committee would be held on the Wednesday evening. The Mayor sent out circulars by hand at about 6 p.m. for a meeting at 8 p.m. on Tuesday knowing that the Trades Council was meeting that night at the same hour. At the meeting was a crowd of carefullyselected Redmondites, who, with very few exceptions, had never anything to do with the Volunteers before, and when the few who were on the committee endeavour:d to voice their views the Mayor and his clique refused to hear them.

On Thursday evening a meeting was held in the Assembly Room. Alderman Lynch, President of the Trades Council, in the chair. Mr. P. T. Daly and Mr. James Young spoke.

The former dwelt at length on the present European War. He dealt with the allegations of atrocities by the Germans, and said they made the same charges against the Boers, but the men who were there that night knew these charges at that time were false and the same applied to the present.

Great enthusiasm was evinced at the reading of a telegram from Jem Larkin. "No renegades need apply to the frameport Union." Bravo, Jem.

Mr James Young was well received. He dealt with the Housing question in a witty speech interlarded with wellressoned and logical illustrations, and cited instances in Sligo where the husband was at the "Front" and the wives were served with notices to quit.

By the way, we notice that the "Sligo Champion" is very keen on our young, men joining the army, as is the Mayor and Mr. T. Scanlan, MP. Why do n t they practise what they preach? Either of the three are eligible. The editor of the "Champion" is a young unmarried man. Why does he not go? The Mayor has sons who are eligible. Why do they not go? Why not Scanlan? The "boys of the Bull-dog breed" are still hanging round the Y.M.C.A. They all love that Empire, or say they do! Why not they go? Why does not "Feather's" Son? sh no! Their lives are cast in the pleasant places. They may sing "God Save the King" and "Britons never will be slaves." But it is the poor fools, the workers, who are to do the fighting. They are to die that the men in high pla es may live to rob the children of the poor as their fathers robbed our fathers in the

days that are gone. "The Sligo Champion" showed itself last week again as did "The Freeman's Journal." They published a report which was false the previous week, in which it was alleged that the Sligo Trades Council repudiated Alderman Lynch. The report in both papers was set out in leaded type in a prominent place in both papers. In the former paper they published the contradiction in the advertisement page, and in "The Freeman's Journal" contradiction was printed in small type on the last page of reading matter.

There was a very illum nating picture shown here at Kilgannon's Picture Palace last week. It showed how the pictures of the German atrocities are concocted. The title of the picture, a brief comedy, is "the Panic." It depicts a band of the Uhlan Cavalry shooting a prisoner, a soldier in uniform. A tramp asleep in an outhouse seeing the Gorman soldiers rushes away spreading panic everywhere by shouting "The Furriners have arrived." When they go back they find the German soldiers drinking beer as d discover that the horrible "atricity" is but a cinematograph

FEAR NA SLIGEACH.

Ireland and the War.

Public Meeting in Dublin.

A public meeting will be held in the Antient Concert Rooms on Monday next, at 8 p.m., under the auspices of Neutrality League. Prominent representatives of Nationalist and Labour bodies will speak, defining Ireland's position in regard to the Anglo-German war. Those who are interested in the recruiting campaign and the conservation of Ireland's food supply should attend. This will not be a ticket meeting.

Established 1851 For Reliable Provisions! LEIGHS, of Bishop St. STILL LEED

NORTHERN NOTES.

for the Old Land.

The week before last the Belfast Committee of the Volunteers took a poll of the different companies on the question of standing fast to the original constitution. Of the twenty-two companies seven, by very large majorities, cecided to maintain the constitutionnine or ten, in some cases by majorities as small as four out of 114 members - hirked the straight issue and carried instead a vote of confidence in the Irish acty. Several of these actually decided to follow wherever Mr. Redmond would lead," but we hardly think he'd let them The others took no action whatever and not a single company was found to favour enlistment, even in the Tame Geese Brigade.

The Perfect Packer.

As soon as these happenings became known, Joe Devlin hurried immediately to th scene. The "!rish News," after several blackguardly att cks on Eoin MacNeill and the 'Cranks,' published the votes of confidence but suppressed the other results. Personal letters from Devlin were scattered in all directions. A general meeting of the Volunteers was arranged (by the expelled nominee) for St. Mary's Hall, last Sunday. The U.I.L. organisers, with Hughie McWillan at their head, prepared the packing. For some reason or other the I.N.V. authorities weakly desired to steer a middle course, an I decided to take part in the meeting. Hundreds o. new cards were printed and distributed by Devlin s

The Freedom of Slaves.

Hundreds of people who had no connection with the Volunteers attended the meeting. Mc Villan and the AO. H. admitted regular brigades of "supporters" without tickets but well-plied with drink and armed with revolvers instead of the once familiar batons. The Committee was at first refused admission but after a parley were invited in Joe himself took the platform with a body of respectables the "supporters" were co:alled in the gallery.

Eloquence.

Devlin's oration was a torient of abuse, personal vituperation, bare faced lying, and slander of the Provisional Committee, delivered in his most blackguardly style. He kept clear of the main questionrecruiting-and poured to the lie after lie to the accompaniment of excellently organised cheering. Here and there a questioner interrupted and was literally kicked out by drunken stewards. On one occasion when some of his men were too premature in boohing will Skeffington was compelled to shout: "Wait till you get orders." The self-same Devlin who helped to throw the first stone at Parnell and led the hooligan-attack ov r twenty years ago had the shameless impudence

Fair Play, Moryah!

Devlin guaranteed free speech but actively encouraged the hooliganism of his personal following. In spite of his pledged word, Devlin allowed his men to booh and hiss the Volunteer spokesman. Denis McCullough, and finally to prevent bim being heard. In many parts of the hall hooliganism was rampant and the language of Devlin's supporters filthy and scandalous. Personal viclence, threats, curses were the order of the day. Women were attacked on the stairway.

Finally the Volunteer Committee, the instructors and some hundreds of Volunteers left the hall It is understood arrangements will be made by which the genuine Volunteers will remain under the Provisional Committee. Meanwhile those who remained passed a vote of confidence in the Party, decided to support the new Imperial Committee, and wound up by singing "Rule Brittania." Thus was won the much vaunted victory of the mach ne. We wonder what the National Education Commissioner who was present thinks of it all. CROBH-DEARG.

The Last Hill.

Bayonets are clashing and trumpet blare O'er the red plains of a continent vast; And England our foe is struggling there For a prestige and power now waning

And the gates of the City of Freedom ope To her who long watched by her westera ses ; UW . Who Destiny challenge with quenchless

Born of a vision of greatness to be.

You who for Ireland that hope would fulfil Sink creed and party, and severing line Linked in brave brotherhood storm the

last hill-Thus from War's chars will risa Ireland's sign.

MAEVE CAVANAGH.

Irish Stationary Engine Drivers and Firemen's Trade Union.

Ouarterly meeting will be held on tomorrow Sunday, 11th October, at 1 p.m. sharp. A punctual attendance is requested. JOHN COFFEY, Secretary.

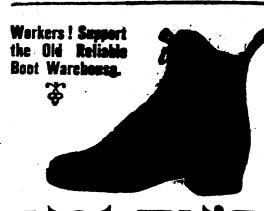
IRISH WOMEN WORKERS' UNION LIBERTY HALL

LOOK OUT -FOR OPENING OF SEASON ALL-NIGHT DANGE

Saturday, 31st October, 1914. TICKETS NOW ON SALE,

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO LOCK OLD \$

Dr. KING'S Hair Restores Keeps your Hair from getting Grey. Shilling Bottles. Made in Ireland LEONARD'S MEDICAL HALLS, 19 North Earl Street and 38 Henry Street DUBLIN,



NOLMN'S, Little Mary Street.

The Oldest Boot Warehouse in Dublin. " Irish-made Bluchers a Speciality.

Call to W. FURNISS

For Good Value in IRISH BREF AND MUTTON. None but the Best at Louist Prices.

Valbet St. Ment Co., 36b Talbet St.

JOHN MASTERSON,

Boot and Shoe Maker, 19 Guild Street.

All Repairs neatly executed at moderate prices, Gents' Boots Soled and Heeled from 2/9; Gents' Boots, Hand-sewn, from 3/6; Ladies' Boots Soled and Heeled, from 1/9; Ledies' Boots, Hand-sown, from 2/6; Children's Boots Soled and Heeled from 1/4:

Read! Read! Read! "Labour in Irish History."

JAMES CONNOLLY'S Great Book Published at 2s: 6d. New Edition, 1s. post free, 1s. 3d. Wholesale and retail from "Irish Worker" Office, Liberty Hall, Dublin:

No Irish worker should be without reading this great story of the aspirations and struggles of the Irish working class in the past. No Irish Metionslist understands advanced Mationalism until it is studied.

A large quantity of the 1/- edition is now to hand, and can be obtained at Liberty Hall. The 1/- edition differs from the 2/6 edition in the hinding only.

'Phone 3562.

For First-Class Provisions AT MODERATE PRICES

CORCORAN.

GALL TO

Capital T House,

27 North Strand Road.

Go to

Sheriff Street, FOR GOOD VALUE & PROVISIONS : AND GROCERIES. .

Den't forget LARKIN'S LITTLE SHOP FOR GOOD VALUE in Chandlery, Tobaccoe, Classestes, Ace.

36 WIXPORD ST., DUBLIN, INNE GOODS & STREET,

TELEPHONE 1306 AND 501. PAT KAVANAGH, Previsions.

Beef, Mutter and Pork. GOOD QUALITY FAIR PRICES

74 to 78 Ocembe 37 Wexford Street; 71 and 72 How Street; 1 Dean Street, DUBLIN.

The Workers' Cycle!

Kelly Special and Ariels 2/- WEELY. No Deposit.

Write or college, Order Borne

TOTAL SOFT OF SALES

J. J. KEEL WAR OF

Dublin Trades Council.

The usual fortnightly meeting of the Dublin Trades Council was held on Monday evening, Mr. William O'Brien, President, in the chair.

Correspondence submitted included letters from the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor of Dublin, the Chief Secretary for Ireland, the Irish Neutrality League, Drapers' Assistants Association, etc. FEEDING OF NECESSITOUS SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Mr. T. Farren (Stonecntters) reported on the result of his visit to the Lord Mayor in connection with the Feeding of Necessitous School Children. The Ladies' Committees which existed in Dublin for the purpose of carrying out this useful work was badly in need of funds to enable them to continue the providing of meals to poor children. When he placed the position before the Lord Mayor His Lordship promised to put down a motion at the Finance Committee of the National Relief Fund to have a grant made to the Ladies' Committee. He (Mr. Far-. ren) had since learned a grant had been made.

Mr. Simmons who also waited on the Lord Mayor endorsed Mr. Farren's remarks, and said that the Lord Mayor appeared to be honestly interested in this question of feeding the school children. He thought the action of His Lordship deserved to be commended, and moved that the Council convey him its thanks for what he had done. During his interview with the Lord Mayor, at which Mr. E. A. Aston was present, when His Lordship promised to interest himself on behalf of the Ladies' Committee, Mr. Aston interposed rather high-handedly and said that the Local Government Board would want to be satisfied that any distress which it was sought to relieve had arisen through the

Mr. Mulcahy (Cabinetmakers) thought they ought not to recognise the Relief Fund at all if it was going to be disbursed by Government officials.

Mr. J. Farren (Tinsmiths) was opposed to any expression of thanks being made to Mr. Sherlock until they were sure the grant referred to had actually been obtained.

After further discussion, the vote of thanks to the Lord Mayor was passed.

UNEMPLOYMENT & THE NATIONAL RELIEF FUND.

Mr. Grogan (Painters) referred to the circular which had been sent out to the various trade societies asking for figures showing the extent to which distress and unemployment prevailed. Many of the trades had not complied with this request, and it was the opinion of the Special Committee appointed by the Council to deal with the matter that the secretaries of the different trades should send on the information sought to the Mansion House disect.

The Chairman was of opinion that the state of unemployment prevailing was not so acute as at the outbreak of war. The Relief Committee was complaining that the information asked for from the trade societies had not been supplied.

On the motion of Mr. T. Farren, seconded by Mr. Grogan, it was decided to call upon the secretaries of the various bodies affiliated to the Council to send on weekly or fortnightly returns to the Relief Committee.

CO-OPERATION AND LABOUR. The Chairman referred to the increasing prosperity of the Co-operative movement in the city. Some complaints were being made, no doubt, as to the way in which the Dublin Co-operative Society was conducting its affairs, but these were things that could be settled by the workers coming along and joining the Society as the matter lay in their own hands. There was little use in people criticising the movement from outside. The Builders' Co-operative Society, he was glad to know, was also progressing satisfactorily.

UNEMPLOYMENT IN THE CABINET

TRADE. Mr. Clinton [Cabinetmakers] drew attention to the grave amount of unemployment existing in his trade and affecting the Women Polishers. Work had alackened off considerably since the outbreak of war, and his society was in none too strong a position.

Mr. Mulcahy bore out Mr. Clinton's remarks, and was proceeding to refer to certain work at the Stanley street workshops, when the Chairman called him to order.

Mesers. Simmons and Cullerton objected to Mr. Mulcahy's observations. to The Chairman said that Mr. Mulcahy had no right to make an attack on another trade. If he had any complaint to make it should be brought before the Executive.

Mr. Simmons remarked that what led up to this was the fact that at the Sub-committee appointed by the Council to deal with the question of distress Mr. Clinton had suited the matter. He thought Mr. Mulcaby would have done better; by having a tenfel discussion than by diverging from the subject and attention; other trades.

T. Day requested that the Contractors' Society will enable the Contractors of Society and a state of the Contractors of the Contractors's of the Contractors'

The second secon

After a warm discussion, Mr. Daly's suggestion was adopted.

MR. LARKIN'S VISIT TO AMERICA.

The Chairman said he would like to refer to Mr. Larkin's intended tour in America. As they were probably aware he would be leaving !reland shortly and since they were all associated with him for so many years, and considering his work in the labour movement, they ought to present him with an address from the Council on the occasion of his departure He, therefore, had much pleasure in moving:-

"That this Trades Council, having learned of Mr. Larkin's approaching departure from Ireland on an extensive lecturing tour, avails of the opportunity to present an address to him testifying the high esteem in which he is held by the workers of Dublin, and expressing our gratitude to him for the tireless and self-sacrificing manner in which he has laboured during the past seven years in Ireland to Improve the working conditions and brighten the lives of his fellow-workingmen and women, and to build up a militant labour movement in his native land, and our earnest hope that he will return to us fully restored in health and with renewed vigour to continue the good work in which he has been engaged; and that the Executive Committee is hereby lirected to take all necessary steps to give effect to the

Mr. Simmons seconded the motion in an admirably-worded speech He said it afforded him great ple-sure to support the proposal, as he had recognised in Mr. Larkin from his first appearance in Ireland a man of supreme abilities which had always been given on behalf of the workers of Dublin, although he [Mr. Simmons] had not always fallen in with Mr. Larkin's views. Looking back on the-history of Mr. Larkin in Dublin he could not get away from the fact that he had always acted consistently, honestly and manfully [applause]. To this he should add the word courageously [hear, hear], for it would be very hard to find a man who could be pleasing to everybody and at the same time act up to his consciention beliefs. It would be an act of ingratitude on the part of the Council to allow him to depart without paying him some tribute. Knowing how hard it was to get a good man he [Mr. Simmons] missed Mr. Larkin very much from the Executive of the Council. He was proud to identify himself with one who could not always agree with him, and proud to be in a position to support the suggested, presentation [applause].

The Chairman felt that all who either agreed or disagreed with Mr. arkin would readily join in paying him a tribute [hear, hear]. The motion was then put and passed by acclamation.

Facts and Fancies from the Front.

With the Troops at Clontari. By " J. J. B."

The Press Bureau neither confirms or denies the rumour that the reason the Recruiting Depot in Grafton street has been moved furthur away from the Picture House is because a large poster bearing the inscription :-

"THE SUICIDE CLUB"

was on exhibition there during the week, and intending recruits worried the life out of the man at the door of the Picture House in the belief that it was the recruiting depot. A banner across the street now indicates the "one bright spot in Ireland," so that there will be no excuse for Irishmen going into the wrong place. (We do not charge for advertisements of this description.)

To the "Evening Telegraph," for the trouble it went to in getting ready the "Jim Larkin Arrested" Stop Press, on the occasion of the Redmond recruiting lecture to his pale in the mansion of quaking hearts, and in the loving memory of money thrown away by the people of Dublin on similar "news." I dedicate the following:-

"STOP PRESS."

The Salvation Army is under scaled. orders for Berlin, to make the Kaiser a present of its War cry, "You must be born again." A further Stop Press will be issued immediately.

"STOP PRESS." The Press Bureau states that it has no official information of the movements of the Salvation Army, and adds a rider to the effect that it was only a "song" we

"STOP PRESS." 3rd.

As an act of justice to ourselves we think it right to say that the proceeds of our first Stop Press will be handed over to the Prince of Wales' Fund.

4th. STOP PRESS"

The earlier Stop Presses did not by any means realise our expectations However, we have added a penny to the net profits, thus bringing the funds available for the Prince of Wales' Relief up to the noble sum of ninepence.

An "Evening Mail" placard informed us a few days ago that the "Japanese succeeded in taking German Port." The Dablin Temperance Association has been acquainted of this occurrence, and is taking steps to have the off-nders punished. Of course, the Association will take into account the fact that Champagne is now the favourite beverage of the Germans, and will temper their punishment accordingly.

. . Small nationalities have every bit as good a title as large ones to life and independence, and freedom for its own sake is as well worth fighting for to-day, as ever it was in the past.

So spoke Asquith—at Cardiff! Why did this man preach the dectrine of slavery over here and the following week preach the gospel of freedom--in Wales? Ask Redmond!

The "Telegraph"—styled "I eader cf the Irish race at home and abroad "-has, I hear, decided to cancel the 'abroad' pertion of the title during the war, but will keep the "at home" all right. weather permitting. In other words, if it does not get too hot for him. He hopes, in the meantime, to enter some of the Irish in the "race" from Berlin which will shortly take place. As he is anxious that HIS interests should be represented "abroad," and as he got a bread hint from Asquith "to get cut and get under" if he did not carry cut instructions, he will leave no stone unturned to cajole the unwary into the 'Royal Irish National Militia."

THIS WEEK'S JOKE. Irish Volunteer -"Do you intend to join the proposed rish Brigade?"

West Briton-"I have decided to 'stand behind' Redmond, as Devlin said wa should. Irish Volunteer-"You are safe enough

if you do that. I understood you were all going to Berlin.'

I notice that many of the "knuts" who at the beginning of the war got their rags out, have hidden them again.

P. saibly these fellows think that if they wear the "colours" now, they cannot parade" Grafton street in peace, but may be "marched" into the recruiting office "to show cause why sentence of death should not be passed on them.'

Tralee Topics.

[FROM "THE ALL"] The report of the last Urban Council

meeting furnishes interesting reading. especially to the ordinary worker, who has to pay very high rates for the upkeep of the Council. As stated in a previous issue, the Council decided some time ago to terminate the letting of the Theatre to Jameson and Sons, and re let it in open competition, the proposer and seconder of the motion saying they knew at least one cinema man who would pay higher rent and give more satisfaction than Jameson. At the last meeting Mrs. Mand Walsh's resolution to rescind this decision came on. She made one of her usual oratorical outbursts, was backed up by seven other votes, but failed in her object. 'Tis a remarkable thing that her seven supporters like herself are of the moneyed class, and in the main followers of the Scotch tuberculosis "Birdeen," and connected with the latter's flying visits to Trales.

Mrs. Mand said that Jameson was

always court ous and obliging. Certainly—when she and the Aberdeenites wanted the Theatre for entertainments Jameson always obliged them And even the other day he gave it for a concert for the distressed Belgians. But what about his generosity when he was asked to give the theatre for an entertainment in aid of the poor, distressed, unfortunate waskers who, lost everything they had when their house in Abbey street was burned down some months ago? These poor wretches, though Catholics like the Belgians, were of course of the lower ciess, and did not deserve an entertain ment in their aid! Furthermore, we all know how he treated the "Collegians" Dramatic Society. They were only wor-

Great Clear-out of all Summer Goods.

DUBLIN'S BIGGEST BARGAIN

BELTON & CO. DRAPERS

Thomas St and Great Brunswick St.

the in land of bloom from

Every Article Reduced.

kers, too and he told them months before St Stephen's Night that he could not give them the Theatre for that night as he was having a special programme himself. The special programme consisted of the most mediocre type of pictures ever shown there. Though Mrs. Walsh does not live in the town, she should be aware of this, but most likely these things are not as important to her as the Empire of which she speaks so fondly. The same remarks must apply to Jerry M'Sweeney, who originally voted for putting Jameson out, but refused to vote either way on Friday. No doubt his connection with the Red Cross Crowd has changed him.

The Theatre is the property of the Urban Council and in the interests of those who elected them they should are that it is turned to the best advantage. Why not they appoint a manager and run the Theatre themselves? They would then make far more out of it than at present, and they need not be tied down to pictures Good touring musical and dramatic companies could be secured, and more money earned to lessen the already high rates Moreover, the Councillors would not be at the whim and mercy of people like Jameson, who has control of a Theatre built for the people, and can snub the Council whenever the Theatre is wanted by them for any special night.

In connection with the Abbey street fire it is pleasing to know that the free use of the Picturedrome, Castle street, has been given for an entertainment in sid of the sufferers, and I hope this de serving object will be well supported.

A word to Tralee readers-give an o der to newsagent to keep the "Worker" fer you, otherwise you may be disap pointed, as the sale is rapidly increasing.

Dublin Re-named & Re-claimed.

Oh! Dublin City famed for long In tourists' tall and poet's song, As very "dear" and very "dirty" (Did you mean it, Cailin purty?) Now your fame has greater grown, And henceforth be thou known-Fond of play and moody pranks— As the "City of the Cranks!"

Offspring of a legal dunce, Who, they say, wore breeches once, So describes your strange gyrations (And he knows so many nations!) Fai hful Gael, who lives abroad! Shiver, Liffy! at his nod, Flow, oh Anna, in thy banks, Straight lest all your bends be "cranks!"

Home and grave of Emmet, droop In shame, or swell each sirdar troop! By the blood your streets that painted, By the slaves your air that tainted: Hear his summons, fill the ranks, Straight civilians now are "cranks!" Ye who say, ye worship Tone Leave such crocked stuff alone.

Ye who prate of Sinn Fein folly Only make him melancholy, Has he not his garments swung To fight 'gainst England with the " . on-

gue ? In these brave days what a pity Ye should not see Berlin city? And come back like any vulture Gorged with German and culture.

Now the Allies sure are winning! Teuton "Huns" repent their sinning! Serb and Slav and Saxon legions Troop from cold and torrid regions. With Frank and Belge and Jap united Have the German "Goths" affrighted; So enlist if ye would win, With MacGillabride and Gywnne!

"Fly the city brothers tried," They will guard the Liffey side, And if, alse, the foe should come They can sound the "kettle" drum. [hat's if they are found "at home,"] And their conscript-volunteers, Can resolute—for forty years, And stifle all the invader's ranks n deep precipitation tanks."

Blow the begpipes, sound the fife, This is war "unto the knife." Let the German butcher chafe, On the Rhine you'll all be eafe. Britain brave has loads of bullion, And a war-sec. misnamed "Scullion" So we'll make the Teuton heed us, See what champions haste to lead us!

Bottomley—of foetid stories, Redmond-of the thousand glories, Dillon-dauntless, deathless, dismal, William-of the heart abysemal, Devlin-famed for fights and fictions, Lorcan—trained in swift evictions, They will hold the foe at bay. They will strike him with dismay, Go! my heroes; without thanks They'll preserve the "town of cranke."

SEAGRAN

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

P. QUINN & CO., Makers of Beautiful Examel and TRADE UNION BADGES, CHURCH STREET, BELFAST. Don't send your orders for Badges to Regiond when you can get them as good and as cheapily

Twinem Brothers' MATERS The Workingman's Beverage

TWINEA BROTHERS' Dolphin Sauce The Workingmen's Reliab

Factory-66 S.C.Road, and 31 Lower Clanbrassii 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. Antisoptics used. Success to the Workers' Couse.

N. J. BYRNE'S Tobacco Store. 39 AUNGIER STREET (Opposite Jesob's), For Irish Roll and Plug.

SMALL PROFIT STORE MEN'S BOOTS.

al Chrome, Box Calf & Glace d Boots; theroughly damp 6/11 Worth Mil. [proof Small Prefit Store, 78 Talbet St.

Kenna Brothers PROVISION MARKET,

58 Lower Sheriff St. Best Quality Goods, Lowest Prices :: ::

DISCOUNT FOR CASH,

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

But no danger from stones or olinham by purchasing your COALS FROM

ANDREW S. CLARKIN, COAL OFFICE TARA STREET.

Telephone No. 2769. Support the Trades Unionist and

secure a good fire.

IF you have not the ready money convenient, there is an Irish Establishment

which supplies Goods on Easy Payment System.

IT IS THE Dublia Workmen's Industrial Association, Ltd.,

10 SOUTH WILLIAM STREET Office Hours—10.30 to 5.30 each day. Monday, Tuesday and Friday evenings 7 to 9. Saturday evening, 7 to 10.30. Manager-Ald. T. Kelly.

FANAGAN'S FUNERAL Establishment

54 AUNGIER STREET, DUBLIN. Briblided more than Balle-Oustery.

DEF Collins, Hourses, Conches, and every Funeral Regulate. Trades Union and Iris Iroland House Pencinelly and Economy Genranteed, Tolophone No. 12

COML

For last qualities of House Coals delivered .. ORDER FROM .. P. O'CARROLL

INCHICOPI.

Principle of the Sky Marie Street, and the Sky Marie Street, and the Sky Marie Street, and the Sky Marie Street, in

BLACK LION,