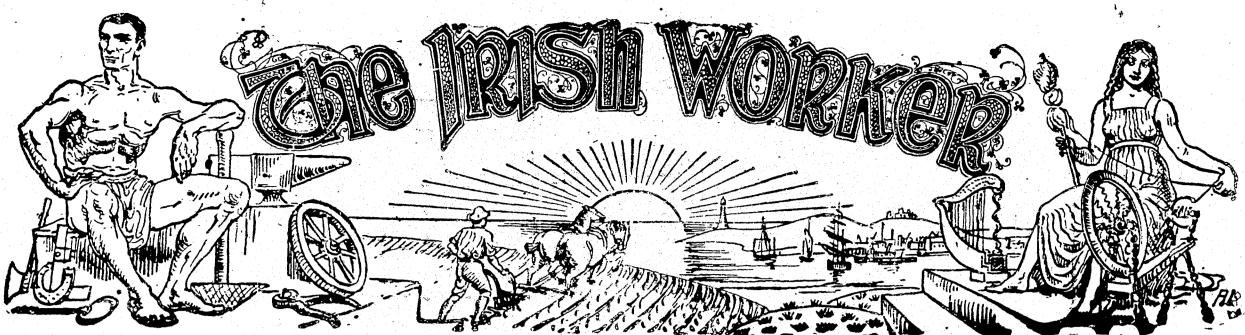
Who is it speaks of defeat? I tell you a cause like ours; Is greater than defeat can know-It is the power of powers.

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



Edited by JIM LARKIN.

"The principle I

state and mean to

stand upon is :- that

the entire ownership

of Ireland, moral and

material, up to the sun

and down to the centre

wested of right in the

James Fintan Laler.

people of Ireland."

No. 27 - Vol. IV.]

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, NOV. 14th 1914.

[ONE PENNY

# WE SERVE NEITHER KING NOR KAISER.

#### Belgium Rubber and Belgium Neutrality.

By JAMES CONNOLLY.

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

at newspaper rate, and to Canada and Newfoundland at magazine rate of postage.

Why does the Belgium Government like the Farch and the English better than the Germans: The bonds that hold them are of ribber RED RUBBER FROM THE CONGO BELGE the land where the entrails of men and women and the hands of little caldien decorate the trees to keep the native area wallowing in idleness, and where a reasonable transformed into one worth (25) in eight years.

French adminiers are behind the comand exploiting the Congo-Belge. France has get a private hell of her own there, running sole by side with Belgium's. To-day's Argus tells us that the French colonial troops are in the Allied left. Some come from Schegal, the land or cannibal-ism where mutilation of the living and the dead is practised by white officials on the ground that the natives understand such methods, because they are used to them.

Have the Senegal troops been to Belgium? Have our Indian troops been to Belgium? God he'p poor Belgium, for her earthly friends have played her a shabby trick to pour the soldiery of three nations into her stricken land.

The above extract from an Australian Socialist paper, the Melbourne "Socialist," sheds an illuminating light upon careain more fully it is necessary that we give our readers this week a short re-statement of some of the well-established facts of the outrages in the Congo before we go on to explain why the British Governmental encouragement to the exposure of these outrages was so suddenly dropped. The hint of our Australian comrades comes as a further endorsement of a view we have long held upon the real reason. for Belgium's mysterious complaisance to the will of the Allies in this war, for the Belgian government's betrayal of their people into the position of participators in this unholy war against the German nation.

The Congo is the name given to a vast portion of equatorial Africa given over to the late King Leopold of Belgium to be administered by him as an independent kingdom under the title of the Congo Free State. The principal product of this region under his administration was rubber. To obtain this the natives were ordered into the forests under the charge of Beigian officers and soldiers to collect it, and the most fearful punishments were incled out to every village whose inhabitants failed to bring in the requisite amount. For a long time these atrocities were concealed from the view of the civilized world, and when at length some of them were exposed by independent investigation the King of the Belgians had such a skilful press agency, and such a cleverly evolved system for hounding down his opponents that at first every criticism was stifled in its birth. But the truth could not be always suppressed, and eventually the independent testimony of credible witnesses produced such a stir that the whole matter was debated in the Belgian Chamber, the Belgian Socialist party lending their powerful aid to the deminciations and exposure of the atrocities committed by the king's officers and troops. We reproduce here some of the evidence given, published afterwards in a book under the title "Red Rubber," at present available in the National Library in Kildare Street, Dublin. In view of the quaint idea that there were no Belgian outrages in the Congo, and that this story was only got up in order to help England's designs upon that territory, we give the right of first place to the testimony of (Sir) Roger Casement, the Consul of Great Britain. Neither his nationalism nor his veracity are now in dispute, and hence his testimony against the Belgian administration, and the horrors committed under Belgian rule are all the more valuable.

We hear nothing of those outrages now. Why we hear nothing of them, why the British and Irish press is now silent we will explain when you have read and ' reflected upon these revelations.

In his report, published 1904, Consul Roger Casement said :--

Perhaps the most striking change observed during my journey into the interior was the great reduction observable everywhere in native life. Communities I had formerly known as large and flourishing centres of population are to-day entirely gone, or now exist in such diminished numbers. bers as to be no longer recognisable. The southern shores of Stanley Pool had for-merly a population of fully 5,000 Batekas These people some twelve years ago decided to abandon their homes, and in one night the great majority of them crossed over into French territory. Where formerly had stretched these populous native African villages. I saw to-day only a few scattered European houses. In Leopoldville there are not, I should estimate, one hundred of the original natives or their descendants now

NOTES TO HIS REPORT.

I decided to visit the nearest settlement of these fugitives. I asked first why they had left their homes and had come to live in a strange, far-off country where they owned nothing and were little better than servitors. All, when the question was put sheds an illuminating light upon certain women as well as men, shouted out: "On recent developments on the continent of account of the rubbet lax levied by the Europe. To explain it and its revelation Government Posts." I asked them how this tax was imposed. From our country each village had to take 20 loads of rubber. These loads were big; they were as big as this (producing an empty basket which came nearly up to the handle of my walking stick). . . We had to take these loads in four times a month." "How much did you get?" (Entire audience)—"We got no pay. We got nothing."

"It used to take ten days to get the 20 baskets of rubber. We were always in the forest, and then when we were late we were killed. We had to go further and further into the forest, to find the rubber vines, to go without food, and our women had to give up cultivating the fields and gardens. Then we starved. Wild beasts the leopards—killed some of us when we were working away in the forest, and others got lost and died from exposure and starvation, and we begged the white man to leave us alone, saying we could get no more rubber, but the white men and their soldiers said "Go! You are only beasts yourselves; you are nyama (meat)." We tried, always going further into the forest, and when we tailed and our rubber was short the soldiers came up our towns and shot us. Many were shot; some had their ears cut off; others were tied up with ropes round their necks and bodies and taken away. We fled because we could not endure the things done to us. Our chiefs were hanged and we were killed and starved and worked beyond endurance to get rubber. . . The white men told their soldiers, "You kill only women, you cannot kill men." So when the soldiers killed us' (here he stopped and hesitated, and then, pointing to the private parts of my bulldog—it was lying as-leep at my feet) he said 'then they cut off those things and took them to the white men who said: "It is true you have killed men." You mean to tell me that any white man ordered your bodies to be mutilated like that, and those parts of you carried to him? '(All shouting)—'Yes, many white men.'
'You say this is true? Were many of you so treated after being shot?' (All shouting)—'Nkoto! Nkoto!' (Very many;

very many.)" Dealing with an enclosure with the appalling depopulation he gives as the reason—"War" in which women and in which women and children were killed as well as man. Women and children were killed, not in all cases by stray bullets, but were taken as prisoners and killed. Sad to say these horrible cases were not always the acts of some black soldier. Proof was laid against one officer who shot one woman and one man while they were before him as prisoners with their hands tied and no attempt was made to deny the truth of the statement. To those killed in the so-called "war" must be added large numbers who died while kept as prisoners of war. The irregular food supply has been another cause.

The native is "without ambition because without hope." He does not attend to his plantations owing to the sense of insecurity. "When sickness comes he does not care." A third cause is the "lower percentage of births." Weakened bodies bring this about. Also "women refuse to bear children and take means to save themselves from motherhood." They "give as the reason that if war should come a women big with child or with a baby to

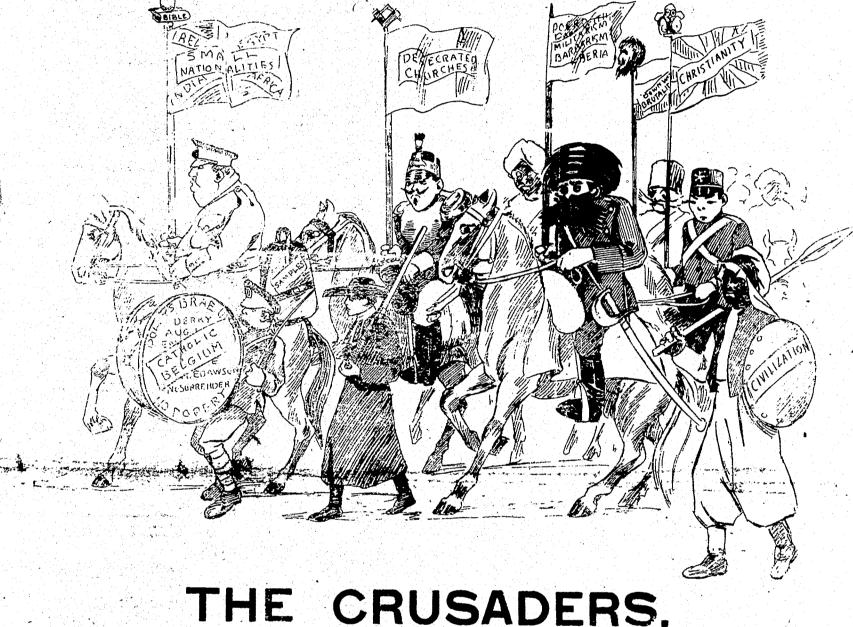
carry cannot well run away and hide from

the soldiers." With regard to the mutila-

tions practised by the soldiers and referred

to by Mr. Clarke and others the Consul says: "Of acts of persistent mutilation

A.



by Government soldiers of this nature I shambles." Visited Mika and "saw muhad many statements made to me, some of stillated bodies or parts of bodies representing them specifically, others in a general way, of the fact of this mutilation and the causes inducing it there can be no shadow of doubt. It was not a native custom prior to

the coming of the white man; it was not the outcome of the primitive instincts of savages in their fights between village and village; it was the deliberate act of the soldiers of a European administration and these men themselves never made any concealment that in committing these acts they were but obeying the positive orders of their superiors."

Missionaries from America, not being so susceptible to the diplomatic influences of European courts and Foreign Offices, were the most prominent and difficult to deal with in bringing the light of day upon those dark places of Africa. There is the evidence of a Mr. Banks of the American Baptist Missionary Union describing a raid of the State troops upon the villages of Bandaka, Wajiko. He is reporting from Bolenzi, Central Region:-

Questions soldiers and is told 50 people have been killed and 28 taken prisoners. Sees the prisoners taken through the mission station. Counts "16 women tied neck to neck." Some of these women Some of these women carrying their tiny children. Several young women were walking on before who were also prisoners." Visits the raided village. In a little shed lay one of my late schoolchildren, a promising young lad. I lifted the leaves by which he was covered and saw his right hand cut off. I then went through the village and saw the people burying their dead. I counted over 20 bodies and newly filled graves 'All the bodies had the right hands cut off.

A British missionary of the same religion, Baptist, testified before a Commission of Inquiry in 1904. In a letter to the author of the book aforementioned

"I thought that all evidence submitted to members of the Commission would be given in due course to the public and was not. therefore, too careful in making manuscript notes of my remards before it. Happiy I have notes. I submitted them to them and now send you the substance of my remarks." Details: Expedition sent on June 2nd, 1898, by local agent of Anversoise (vide Section IV.) to punish people who sought to escape the rubber "tax." Villages of Mika and Bosomakuma attacked. Men women and children killed and mutilated. Village of Bosolo then attacked and became according to native evidence, "a ventable

facility and the second second

some 20 people and new made graves bringing up the number to at least 30. Native evidence placed before him showed 200 people killed. "A cannibal feat followed the slaughter." Complained locally far as he knows no action taken .

In a report on the "Treatment of Natives," written by a Scotch Presbyterian Missionary, Dugald Campbell, who was engaged for a quarter of a century in the South Eastern portion of the State, Katanga, we read the following account of the hunt for profits from rubber :—

This is and ever has been, shocking, and the cause of revolts, troubles and, when possible, exodus into territories of other powers. The treatment of the downtrodden natives since State occupation has brought about a moral and material degeneration. Through the gross and wholesale immorality and forcing of women and girls into lives of shame, African family life and its sanctities have been violated, the seeds of disease sown broadcast over the Congo State are producing harvest already. Formerly native conditions put restrictions on the spread of disease and localised it to small areas. But the 17,000 soldiers moved hither and thither to districts, removed from their wives and relations to suit Congo policy must have women wherever they go, and these must be provided from the district natives. . . . Native institutions, rights and customs, which one would think ought to be the basis of good government, are

Thus we have had Irish (Roger Casement, American and Scotch testimony. Next we have French:-

Lacroix, an agent of the Anversoise

"Fighting in the Mongalla district had been continuous since 1898. On April 10th, 1900, the "Niuwe Gazet" of Antwerp, published the confessions of Lacroix. Instructed by his superiors to attack a certain village for shortage in rubber, he had killed in the course of his raid many women and children. "I am going to appear before the judge for having killed 150 men, cut off. 60 hands; for having crucified women and children, for having mutilated many men and hung their sexual remains on the village fence." Other confessions followed, published in "Le Petit Bleu" and other papers. The Congo Courts inflicted long terms of imprisonment. The men never served them and have long since been released. The defence was identical. They had acted

upon instructions-to force rubber by any and every means. The "superiors" were not troubled."

The Italian officers employed by the King of the Belgians in the Congo sickened at the work they were called upon to perform, and a number of their reports were published in the Italian papers, in 1905:—

Summing up these reports the "Cofriere della Sera" says; "Slavery nominally abolished is rampant, cannibalism exists, and the sole desire of the native is, if possible to flee from the white man."

One final quotation and we have done with establishing the fact that the Belgian outrages upon the Congo have been thoroughly proven, and that the mere fact that they were given prominence in British papers is not sufficient to make Irish men and women doubt their genuineness. They are as true as are the report of similar outrages by the servants of a British Company upon the Putumayo.

Extract from the diary of E. J. Galve, an independent English traveller:-

"The white officer at Kamambare hascommissioned several chiefs to make raids on the country of the Warna and bring him slaves. They are supposed to be taken out of slavery and freed, but I fail to see how this can be argued out. They are taken from their villages and shipped south to be soldiers, workers, etc., on the stations, and what were peaceable families have been broken up and the different members spread about the place. This is no reasonable way of settling the land. It is merely persecution. . . . The brutal action of thy soldiers so terrified the people that many fled into hiding and have not since returned.

Not content with this the soldiers steal everything on the plantations and in the houses. If the rightful owners object they are beaten. The women are taken by force. . . In stations in charge of White men, Government officers, one sees strings of poor emaciated old women, some of them mere skeletons, working from 10 to 6 tramping about in gangs with a rope around their becks and connected by a rope one and a half yards apart. They are prisoners of war. Expeditions have been sent in every direction forcing natives to make rubber and bring ... it to the stations. Up the Ikelemba away to Lake Mantumba the State is perpetrating its fiendish policy in order to obtain profit. . . . War has been waged all through the district of the Equator and thousands of people have been killed and

Irish Women Workers' Co-operative Society, Liberty Hall.

The Workers' Own Industry OWNED AND CONTROLLED BY :: THE WOMEN WORKERS. ::

#### WORKERS !

By supporting this industry you support yourselves.

Come and order at once. We make for Children, Women and Men. Delia Larkiu, Manageress,

homes desitoyed. . and children were taken and 21 heads were brought to Stanley Falls and have been used by Captain Rom as a deporation round the flower bed in front of his house. . . Most white officers out in the Congo are averse to the india-rubber policy of the State, but the laws command it. the arabs had been the masters it would be styled iniquitous trafficking in human flesh but being under the administration of the Congo Free State it is merely a part of their philantrophic system of liberating the natives."

Now in our opinion the evidence establishing the fact of these outrages is incontrovertible; it rests upon widely different bases, from many divergent sources. Irish Nationalist, American, French, and Italian, as well as English. It reveals the perfectly conscienceless character of the governing class of Belgium, the thoroughly fiendish nature of many of its military tools. The question thus arises, why was the exposure of these outrages suddenly stopped; why did the British and French Governments suddenly exert themselves to choke off all further revelations, and to reestablish cordial relations with the Belgian

The answer is plain. We have authority for stating that the agreement of Beigium to become a part of the veneme against Germany, to abandon her neutrality and be an accomplice of the English and French Cabinets in a campaign against the German nation was the price paid for the withdrawal of the journalistic and government-inspired exposure of Belgian atrocities in the Congc. Belgium was given the alternative. Either to accept the terms of the Allies and enter the conspiracy against Germany-in which case no more publicity will be given to Congo atrocities, or refuse to do so, and then England and France will proceed to annex the Congo "in the interests of humanity."

Belgium paid the price for silence, and now its people pay the price for the greed and blood-guiltiness of their rulers. Truly does the Australian writer say

of the Allies in the Western Battlefield. "The Bonds that bind them are o. RUBBER-RED RUBBER from the Congo-Belge."

2nd Sho ting GRAND Campetition,

Nov 8th to Dec. 13th 1914. 1st Prize-War Office Miniature R fie, volue £2 5s. 2nd " II. & R 38 Calibre Revo ver.

3rd " Silver, ever Watch, The Emerald' Riffs Range offers also ve prizes for hest's ore ir m O shots on 10 hang Cara made at their Range, 34 Au air steet, owen shove-mentioned dates. The contest is also ntely kennine, and all competent will be tremed with absolute fairness Rules governing the competition can be seen in the Range, and all information obtained. TICKETS (entitling holders to 10 shots)

Emerald Rifle Range, 34 Aungier St.

## Ireland for the Irish.

Send your or er, or some and By your IRISH REPUBLICAN BAUGE, Id. Engh, from The Irish Women Workers' Cooperative Society, Libert, Hall,

#### Lest the Nations March Abreast

It is almost impossible for the members of one nation to judge aright the actions and ideals of another nation, to understand and appreciate the differences a divergent development has had upon an alien people. The strange, new traits of the foreigner always excite animosity and suspicion. What is more human than to dread and hate the untry wn?

A bastard "patriotism" based largely upon sentimental humbug and lying hysteria blinds everywhere the eyes of the worke s and far more than the workers. Its epostles claim the inspiration of Providence and deny the protection even of Providence to their like elsewhere.

"My country, right or wrong," is still an evangel potent for ev? The stampede of many who should have known better into the indiscriminate campaign of slander and downright falsehood against the entire German people is sad and ample proof of the assertion. Even Chesterton, who had once the good sense to retor: "My mother, drunk or sober," blandly j ins the ranks of traducers. His friend, Mr. Belloc, told him the Germans were a bad, Atheistic lot, and Belloc knows everything.

Even Peter Kropotkin, the gallant Russian revolutionary who has pleaded elequently the cause of international goodwill and understanding, raves like the mest blatant j ngo against "Prussian Militarism," having first explained with edifying charity and many italies the historic rele of the British capitalist class; the destruction of every nation that dares dispute its commercial deminance.

Gustave Forvé, who has fought so valuant'y in the cause of anti-militarism, also appears to prefer the English fleet and the Czar of Russia to the German Emperor and his army.

Why should Dublin only say: Neither

Kirg nor Kaiser?
The spectacle would be amusing were it not so dangerous. Assuredly history will condemn the blunders and hastiness of these one-time guides of the Labour movement

The ideals of the Labour movement are as true as ever. The participation of such men as Kropotkin and Hervé in the canting crusade, however (and in view of not unexpected ravings in certain quarters, it is well to recollect the fact), gives the lie to the insensate fable that Internationalism is a mere propaganda conducted by British agents to hoodwink the Irish.

The British are not the only people who preached it nor the only people who betrayed it. Neither Asquith nor Balfour nor yet the English Labour Party had any hand in the composition of the Sermon on the Mount. The collapse of the reputations of W. M. Murphy and General Botha as subtle enemies of the British Empire should bring down some people from the vicinity of the moon to the solid soil of Ireland.

Upon that solid soil are as many slaves in proportion as upon that of any other country. And what above all else is needed to rouse them is certainly straight-speaking, moral courage and the abandonment of the attitude of crawling timidity which is the veritable plague of so many good men and causes

A nation, an organisation, an individual that relies upon malevolent abuse of opponents, that seeks sentiment rather than reason, dreads an idea because that idea

is new simply heads right to disaster.

In face of the raging storm of national hatreds, in face of the persistent attempts to further excite them, in face of the universal and damnable gloating over the slaughter of the workers of all nations, it is a duty to raise the old cry of the United Irishmen high above the tumults of battlefied and newspaper office: "Let the nations march abreast!"

What does that mean? What mental attitude does it dictate? What course of action does it suggest? A moment's reflection will answer those questions.

Let us look first at the Irish nation. An execrable politician and his supporters, by means of an elaborate machinery, a corrupt press, the influence of every placeseeking element in Ireland, plot to destroy what every Nationalist from 1 arliamentarian to Separtist has hitherto held dear. The heart of the country is as sound as ever, but the ear and mind of the country are being slowly poisoned. As in other countries a small and devoted minority wages an active but unequal fight against. the forces of wealth and corruption. Ireland is to be "a weapon of offence in England's hands against the freedom of the world elsewhere."

The recruiting campaign has been weakened for the moment but rish nationalism to avoid total bankruptcy must seek its salvation in boldness, in the raising of some cry simple enough and challenging enough to raily every still uncorrupted element beneath its banner.

And the question apparently remains an open one as to whether our own wisdem, the stupidity of our rulers, or the sword of the Hohenzollern is to give usthat strong and victoriously.

No, even the Irish people cruelly as t'ey have suffered, evident as are their claims to justice, zealously as they must fight to preserve their distinctive nationality and all things needful to safeguard its life and integrity, has no right under

heaven to disparage other peoples.

Consider how the employer exerts the pressure of hunger to drive the employee into the British Army. Listen to the whisper of the coward insisting we must not, for phitic, wise, advisable reasons, say what we think, hasten too fast, openly associate with unpopular causes and persons. Remember how applicable is Mitchel's taunt about the slaves whose one ambition was to remain slaves and to beget slaves.

The conclusion is unavoidable that the recital of litanies of hatred and eulogies of ourselves while we remain "the one bright spot" is only so much unconsei us humour. Our pockets are picked just the same. John Bull likes to be called naughty!

But what about that ass—the Englishman? The worst that can be said about him, the English worker, is that he is a fool who dres what Redmond wants us to do: rob others, enslave others be robbed and enslaved himself. In England he has Davonport who can starve 30,000 cf him back to submission. In Ireland we have Murphy who does somewhat the

No honest man or woman in Ircland today can refuse to be a "pro-German," i.e, be just to the Germans and just to the

To refuse is to be a scoundrel and for a good reason. Did one whole heartedly agree that a civilised nation like Germany could be guilty of the perfidious designs and monstrous crimes charged against her one would have to despair of man-

To see deep enough is to refuse to hate humanity or any section of humanity. Every other dectrine is a grapel of despair. All nations contribute their share to the riches and advancement of the race. All

nations have a right to share therein.

The true patriot desires freedom for his own country, freedom for every country. He desires the arrogant and greedy nation to learn better things; if need be, in blood and anguish, most of all when that nation be his own.

Gladly, proudly should we sing with Davis:—

"A nation's flag, a nation's flag, If wickedly unrolled, May foes in adverse battle drag Its every fold from fold."

GRANUAILE.

#### NOTICE.

Until the return of Jim Larkin the editorial control of the "Irish Worker" is in the hands of James Connolly. All literary matter should be addressed to Editor, "Irish Worker," and reach our office not later than Tuesday of each week.

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

### The

# Irish Worker,

EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weekly—
price one penny—and may be had of any newsagent. Ask for it and see that you get it.

All communications, whether relating to literary or
business matters, to be addressed to the Editor,
18 Beresford Place, Dublin. Telephone 3421.
Subscription 6s. 6d. per year; 3s. 3d. for six
months, payable in advance.

We do not publish or take notice of anemys contributions.

DUBLIN, Sat., Nov. 14th, 1914.

#### RALLY FOR LABOUR.

Signs are not wanting in Ireland to day that there are strenuous and exciting times before the forces of organised Labour. The fever and excitement of the war is practically over, the talk of certain victory and a short war has disappeared from the conversation of even the most optimistic of the em ploying class, and everywhere we see that the class that rules and robs us is making preparations to take whatever advantage the war may offer to increase their profits, and increase their power over our lives. Capitalist society is so built that the clash of interests is inevitable; here and there at all times, and all over for a short time these clashing interests may be forgotten in a wave of patriotism or a frenzy of religious enthusiasm, but such unity never survives for long the constant attrition of the divergent interests of the various classes and individuals. Sooner or later the old war of selfinterest resumes its domination, and the conflict inherent in capitalist society with all its ugliness and horror assumes control and direction of the minds, passions, and lives of men and women.

When this war broke out there was in England, and amongst those whose outlook on life is that of England, a fine simulation of the self-abnegation of patriotism. Employers in England told their employees that the firm would make up the wages of each man volunteering to the front, and workers left wives and families to trust to the tender mercies of their masters and their government They were all out against the "common enemy," and all distinctions, rivairies, and clashing interests were laid aside.

It was fine! But it was too fine to last. Already the Government has shown its bias against trade unionism, and against the working class. The demand of the Parliamentary Labour Party for £1 per week for soldiers is treated with the contempt earned by its sponsors when they delivered the goods before they stipulated for a price—went recruiting for the army first, and only thought of demanding proper payment for recruits after thousands upon thousands had surrendered their liberty and became food for cannon All through England and Ireland committees under various names are engaged in procuring the manufacture of goods for the Army by

voluntary labour, whilst the persons-

mainly women and girls—normally employed at the manufacture of those goods are turned out on the streets to starve, or else compelled to seek a livelihood by begging these committees to supply them with work under conditions they would scorn if offered at other times by private employers.

A morotarium suspending payment of large sums has been granted to and is freely availed of by the rich, whilst eviction notices are descending as thick as snowflakes upon the helpless poor, and wives and widows of England's soldiery every day throng the police courts begging for permission to keep to ether a little longer the household gathered by the loving labours of the "heroes at the Relief of Distress Committees front." in their work seem to unite in regarding every applicant as a degraded criminal upon whom every insult can be heaped that class hatred can devise, until pure women resolve to die in their slums rather than have their wretchedness marked by the insulting questions and insinuations of the investigators. In Ireland the demand of organised labour for representation upon such committees made subordinate to the whims and prejudices of every little mind from Lord Mayor Sherlock down to the toadies whose delight it is to eat dirt that has been trodden on by the feet of Lady Aberdeen.

A consignment of flour is sent here from Canada, and the Government ostentatiously gives the work of discharging it to the lowest collection of blacklegs that has ever disgraced Dublin; a law is on the Statute Book empowering the Corporation of Dublin to feed the children starving at school, and the Corporation mocks the law and the children by appointing on that Committee the bitterest enemies of the measure, and a chairman who has made up his mind that it shall never be enforced, whilst the claim of the Lublin Trades Council to be represented is met with a flat refusal, as is also the claim of the Ladies' Committee which for years has fed the children of two of our Dublin schools,

War is ever the enemy of progress. It is only possible when humanity is stifled, when the common interests of the human race are denied. The first blast of the bugles of war is also the requiem note of human brotherhood. It is but a step, and a short step, from exulting in the sufferings of a foreign enemy to contemptuous indifference to the sights and sounds of suffering amongst our own poor in our own streets. The poor of the world would be well advised upon the declaration of war in any country, as their first steps to peace, to hang the Foreign Minister and Cabinet whose secret diplomacy produced such a result. If each country hung its own Foreign Minister and Cabinet before setting out to the front, wars would not last long, and if a jingo editor was hung each week it lasted, the most jingo being the first to hang, not many angry passions wou'd be stirred up to make the work of peaceful understanding difficult.

Wanting such a desirable result the workers must realise now that all the machinery of the State, and all the extra machinery now being set up to aid the State, are being deliberately utilised to accentuate the weakness of the individual worker, to intensify the dependence of his dear ones upon charitable and anti labour organisations, conce itrate in the hands of the enemies of his class all the new agencies of government as well as the old, and in short, to weaken, discredit, and destroy every power that the workers have hitherto built up as weapons for their peaceful social regeneration.

Our trade unions are attacked by every insidious weapon, our standard of lite is menaced in a thousand evil ways, a corrupt press calls aloud for the suppression of every hish journal that refuses to prostitute itself. The time is ripe for a forward move against all those gathering forces of evil; every man and woman who has reaped the advantages which organised Labour has won in the past must now rally to the flag. All jealousies must be forgotten, all rivalries laid aside.

Labour is the only force that can save Labour. Rally then to save Labour from its encircling enemies, and know that in saving Labour you save the most effective force for the Redemption of Ireland.

#### Mary Sends Round the Hat!

Buckingham Palace,

October 15th, 1914.

For many weeks we have all been greatly concerned for the welfare of the sailors and soldiers who are so gallantly fighting our battles by sea and land. Our first consideration has been to meet their more pressing needs, and I have delayed making known a wish that has long been in my heart for fear of encroaching on other funds, the claims of which have been more urgent.

I want you all now to help me to send a Christmas present from the whole nation to every sailor afloat and every soldier at the front. On Christmas eve when, like the shepherds of old they keep their watch, doubtless their thoughts will turn to home and to the loved ones left behind, and perhaps, too, they will recall the days when as children themselves they were went to hang out their stockings wondering what the morrow had in store.

I am sure that we should all be the happier to feel that we had helped to send our little token of love and sympathy on Christmas morning, something that would be useful and of permanent value, and the making of which may be

the means of providing employment in trades adversely affected by the war. Could there be anything more likely to hearten them in their struggle than a present received straight from home on Christmas Day?

Please, will you help me?

MARY.

[No, Mary, dear, we won't!—ED]

"Perfidious Albion,"
TREATY VIOLATER AND ATROCITY

MONGER.
(By John J. Scollan, A.O.H., I.A.A.)

Yes; here's a hand for England, a pledge for England's Crown, A pledge of deathless hatred, a hand to strike her down; If ties of blood unite us, 'tis blood that calls and calls

From Wicklow's grave-starred valleys and Limerick's ruined walls.

Take then our answer England; we speak it straight and true; We have but hands to strike you, and hearts

of hate for you.

As we cast off your bondage from backs that would not bow,

We cast your bland advances back unto the givers now.

Under the aegis of an "enlightened and cultured" English Government mendacious atrocity-mongering has become a fine art with the "Nationalist" daily Press of this Ireland of ours: and with all the wonted zeal of perverts they completely eclipse the atrocity makers of England, and beat them easily at a game which up to recent years was all their own. In every campaign of blood-letting that the English Goths have been engaged in, from the earliest times, they first of all prepared the way with atrocious lies upon the people whom they were about to attack or destroy; and kept it up during the time they were perpetrating their deeds of rapine and plunder. They carried on this policy of slander against Ireland, and are doing so even until the present hour; and against Scotland before that country gave up its rights as a nation; against Russia, which has now suddenly become a paragon of all the virtues; France, Spain, China, United States of America, Holland, the Maoris of New Zealand, the natives of India, the Boer Republics, and even gallant little" Belgium, at a time, only five years' past; when the Goths wished to "jump" Belgium's claim to the Congo rubber plantations—and the Irish daily Press helped England in her war of lies" then also.

Here are some samples of the English "truths" which the Saxon purists gave out to the world about the people of this country, and it will be noticeable how little the stort has been varied since the days when the infamous virgin, Queen Elizabeth of England, reigned, though, if anything, they are even worse than the alleged barbarities now put down to the German account.

The following is an extract from a letter sent from the Council of Ireland to Queen Elizabeth, dated 12th September: 1577:—

"Conner McCormucke O'Conner and Rory Oge. O'More at Christmas Eve last burnt divers haggards and poor men's cottages of the King's County to the value of £200. Afterwards, with greater force they came to the town of Naas by night and burnt about 140 thatched houses."—(Calendar of Carew Papers, 1575-88, p. 110.)

Sir Francis Sidney, writing to Sir Francis Walsingham, tells him:—

"The villainous rebel fell upon my most dear nephew [who was a prisoner of war], being tied in chains, and him most shamefully hacked and hewed with my nephew's own sword, to the effusion of such a quantity of blood as was increditible to be told. He brake his arm with that blunt sword, and cut off the little finger of one of his hands, and in sundry parts of his head so wounded him, as I myself in his dressing did see This brains moving."—(Calendar of Carew Papers, 1575-88, p. 356.)

The English Richard Bagwell thus tells how the Irish conducted their war against Elizabeth in Munster:—

"English children were torn from their nurses' breasts and dashed against walls [by Irish Catholic soldiers]. An Englishman's heart was plucked out in his wife's presence, and she was forced to lend her apron to wipe the murderer's fingers. Of the English fugitives [refugees] who flocked into Youghal, some had their tongues and noses cut, and some had their throats cut, though they still lived."—(Ireland under the Tudors, Vol. 111., pp. 304-306.)

The Earl of Orrey wrote as follows to (Chief) Secretary Nicholas on September 7th, 1661:—

"The Tories [outlawed Catholics] came to a husbandman's house, whom they forced to hold the candle whilst in his sight they ravished his wife, who then had not lain in a factnight, then burned the house over their ears; and a fortnight before they ravished another woman until she died."—(Calendar of frish State Papers, 1660-62, p. 415.)

To finish this chapter of unspeakable horrors, which does not by any means complete the foul list of calumnies on our Irish people, Saxon Goths accused the Catholics of having attempted to assassinate the patriotic, venerable and sainted Arthbishop Plunkett, whom they themselves executed with blood-curdling cruelties and indignities at Tyburn Hill in London, which was the altar of martyrdom for many Irishmen.

The country which promulgated these falsehoods on a brave and chivalrous race, is the same country that the "Loyal Nationalists" are now endeavouring to caple into the service of the enemy; and telling you to "forget the past."

Forget the past! Why should Irishmen forget? What has occurred recently in the government of this country that we should now throw our arms around the neck of the Tyrant, and weep tears of repentance and forgiveness upon his breast? The answer is: nothing has changed. The system continues, as also does the robbery. Only men have changed, they sold themselves to the enemy and endeavoured to sell their country also—but it was not theirs to sell. The Tyrant stole the lands of the people and then compelled them to buy them back at a fancy figure, not as a measure of justice, but of expediency. The Goth still robs you of £3,000,000 and more in over-taxation every year, and steals from you £12,000,000 each year in all and you receive in return a beggarly dole—"the crumbs from the rich man's table." You are still "the beggar at the gate." The imprisoning without trial, the victimising of men who dare say the word in defence of their country, the ban on religion, and language, the secret embargo on trade, the shooting of innocent men, women, and children, the white-washing, Castle and Petticoat Government, still continues. In the name of God, my countrymen, what is changed that you should offer yourselves or your children as bloody sacrifices to the vampire Empire, and give your lives in the struggle which she is having now for her very existence on the continent—and meet a death which can bring you neither credit nor honour.

Think, you Irishman, you are asked to throw in your lot with an Empire that never showed compassion to a beaten foe, or kept a treaty of war, peace, or commerce with any nation on God's earth when it suited her purpose to break its terms. The rulers of the great Pirate Empire since the present war began, have broken their pledged troth to Ireland (the protest of their salaried tools of the Loyal Nationalist Party notwithstanding), they have broken faith twice with the Belgians within three months, by failing to send the Expeditionary force and also failing to send sufficient men to Antwerp. England has refused to keep her guarantee to China when her territory (leased to Germany) was bombarded by her Japanese ally; and she has closed and guarded the Suez Canal in contravention of her plighted word also. Then, hypocritically, her "yellow" journals in England and Ireland talk of "Scraps of Paper," Now it is seriously put forward in the English Press that the "Hague Conference Treaty can go hang," as the Goths will not keep to its terms, of which they are signatories.

"Perfidious Albion!" Well-named were you by France, who is now your ally in this war, and ere it is through, France will find, much to her cost, that the Goth is perfidious still. Egypt and Fashoda should yet be fresh in the memory of the Gaul!

#### THE C.D. ACTS.

By Mrs. Connery.

[As it is understood that the Government intend to re-introduce the Contagious Diseases Acts into these countries in consequence of the alarming spread of a certain loathsome disease amongst the soldiers, we have asked Mrs. Connery, of the Irish Women's Franchise League, as a representative of the sex most injured by such Acts, to describe their operation to our readers. It is not a "nice" subject, but that we should be compelled to discuss it is one of the sweet fruits of this "war for Christian Civilisation."—Editor].

The Contagious Diseases Acts have been well described by one writer as "a plan for providing healthy women for profligate men" This legislation has been devised wholly and solely with the object of giving State sanction and protection to the loathsome traffic of prostitution, the idea being to make it safe and easy for men to indulge in sexual debauchery without any legal or moral penalty, while punishing and persecuting the wretched women who are the victims of such men.

State Regulation of Prostitution was first introduced into France over one hundred years ago by Napoleon for the benefit of his licentious soldiery. From France it spread in the wake of militarism over the Continent of Europe; and in 1864 an Act for the prevention of Contagious Diseases at naval and military stations was introduced by the English Liberal Government and passed through all its stages in less than four days, and absolutely without discussion. Its operation extended to eighteen naval and military stations in Great Britain and Ireland.

Miss Josephine Butler, whose name will be associated with the agitation to have this infamous legislation abolished, and who succeeded in getting the foul Acts repealed after a struggle extending over a period of twenty years (Repealed in 1886) gives the following description of the English Contagious Diseases Acts: By this law policemen—not the local police, but special Government police—were employed to look after all the poor women and girls in a subjected town (subjected town: naval and military stations within scope of the Acts) and its neighbourhood.

These police spies had power to take up any woman they pleased, on suspicion that she was not a moral woman, and to register her name on a shameful register, as a prostitute. She was then forced to submit to the horrible ordeal of a personal, medical examination of a kind which cannot be described here. It was an act on the part of the Government dostor such as would be called an indecent or criminal assault if any other man were to force it on a woman. And it was the State which

forced this indecent assault on the persons of the helpless daughters of the

This description will convey to the simplest mind some sense of the horrible degradation to women involved in the notorious CD. Acts.

There is abundant medical evidence to day to prove that all these attempts to protect men from the inevitable results of their own debauchery have proved a ghastly failure; and work at-Congresses and Vice Commissions being appointed in every county to day to discover some means of grappling with the appalling spread of loathsome diseases and race degeneration which are a direct outcome of the gross licentiousness of men and the subjection of women.

Josephine Butler points, out that it is the daughters of the poor who are most hable to be the victims of immoral legislation. It is as she says, "a piece of class legislation of an extreme kind. Ladies who ride in their carriages through the street at night are in no danger of being molested Their wealth and position place them above any chance of being accused of But what about the prostitution. daughters, sisters and wives of workingmen? What about the girl who is struggling hard to live uprightly by the work of her own hands-is she in no danger of a false accusation from malice or from error?"

The terrible revelations in connection with the study of the scope and growth of the White Slave Traffic in recent years give the answer to these questions.

Such then is the meaning of the Contagious Diseases' Acts, which owing to the war and the presence in our midst of large bodies of naval and military recruits it is proposed to be re-enacted throughout Great Britain and Ireland.

It is the knowledge of these frightful dangers coming like a sword over enslaved womanhood which has nerved the women in the suffrage movement to carry on their passionate struggle for the vote, for well they know that if women were politically enfranchised no man or body of men in or out of Parliament would dare to propose a piece of legislation so unspeakably degrading and insulting to the honour and dignity of collective womanhood.

## Message Across the Sca. From that Port wor Eas.

#### " GOD BLESS YOU!" JIM

We seek in prayerful words, dear Jim, Our Heart's true wish to send you, That you may know that, far or near, Our Loving thoughts attend you,

We cannot find a truer word

Nor fonder to caress you,

No song nor poem we have heard
Is sweeter than "God bless you!"

"God bless you!" so we've wished you all
Of brightness life possesses,
For can there any Joy at all

Be thine unless "God blesses."

"God bless you," so we breathe a charm,
Lest grief's dark night eppress you,
For how can sorrow bring you harm
If 'tis God's way to bless you?

And so through all thy days

May shadows touch thee never—
But this alone—"God bless thee," Jim,
Then you are safe forever.

M. WALSH.

## Message from Jim Larkin,

DEAR JIM,

Just arrived Monday. Two days over-

Will send full report next mail. Good ick.

Tell boys I am all right, and mean to ake good.

JIM.

# Independent Labour Party of Ireland.

Dr. J. Boyn Barrett lectures on "The Health of Irish School Children," in the Trades Hall, Capel street, on Sunday, at 8 p.m. Admission Free. Discussion invited.

Irish Transport and General Workers'
Trade Union.

Organizing meeting for all Labourers employed in the CHEMICAL WORKS, will be held at Liberty Hall, Sunday, November 15th, at 1 p.m. James Connolly will address the meeting.

ence (" IRELAND")
The ONE National DAILY Paper for
Reliable News.

"Cipe" stands for Ireland, and Ireland only, first, last and all the time.

EVERY MORNING. One Halfpenny.

Liberty Hall, Dublin.
TO SOCIETIES.—Rooms to let. Apply to Caretaker on premises.

# "SHEAVES OF REVOLT,"

A Book of National, Anti-recruiting,

—Labour and other verse, by—

Maeve Cavanagh.

ORDER NOW, from all Newsagents,

value, and the making of which may be and telling you to "forget the past." woman. And it was the State which PRICE Ed.

TRALEE TOPICS. (From "The Mall."

Distress Committe:

ne two months ago by the directions e L.G. B ard a committee was formed e town to see to the distribution of lational Relief Fund for alleviating ss caused by the war. The comwere not called together until last week, and their business then was to make prrangements ab ut the housing and care of some of the Belgian refugees who are to be grantered in Kerry. There was no men io i whatever about lessening local distrest, the purpose for which the committ e was constituted. Truly we are a wonde fal pe ple! Of ccurs, the unfortunate Bell ians command our sympathy and support; heir plight is a sad ore and they should by looked after by England, the friend of small nationalities. The families in the town who are bidly off and - me of whom are almost on the verge of starvation have first call on our consideration. They den't want charity; they want work and a chance of earning something to keep body and soul together. Is it too nuch to ask that the Relief of Distress Committee should remember that charity begins at home, and remembering it, put it into practice forthwith. The committee, as far as I can find out, is composed almost exclusively of the employer and wealthy class, and much can't be expected from them in the line of helping the unintunate workers However, the lew trades rep esentatives, small in number though they are, will, I hope, make themselves felt and take steps to see that something is done for the local "refugeer." The committee should not be allowed to be turned into a branch of the Primrose League. We have too much talk ab ut the "Hempire" nowadays by darling dames and generous gents who are out for cheap notoriety.

Jameson's Theatre. The question of the control of the Theat e Royal appears to be settled at last. The Urban Council have decided to allow Jameson to stay on as tenant of the theatre, though the mover of the proposition to put the theatre up for open competition stated he would guarantee that there was at least one man every bit as reliable as Jameson who would give £100 per year more than James n and would supply better pictures and other entertainments. The ratepayers can now congratulate themselves on having lest £100 a year which would go to relieve the very high rates payable in the town, and in having the theatre all the time monopolised by one man, who judging by his actions in the past, win't be in a horry to meet the wishes of the ordinary worker. We may now expect the usual run of medicere pictures and the granting of the theatre by kind reim ricin of Mr. Jameson to the Women's National Health Association or any other flunkey organisation that requires it to further the cause of the jingo Imperialists. All praise is due to Councillors Dennehy, Riordan, and their supporters who stuck to their guns. The workers will remember the others when the time comes, and won tforget those who "ratted" when the call came. Some steps should be taken by the Council to see that once a decision is come to

finishing touches to the James n raid. Concrete Houses.

I am glad to know that the Trades Cuncils resolution disapproving of concrete built houses has been favourab'y received by the Killarney Urban Ccurcil and that the latter have thrown out the concrete scheme.

it won't be reviewed at practically every

meeting afterwards until it is quashed to

suit some individual Conneillors. In this

instance a resolution, of which each mem-

ber had got previous notice, was passed

terminating Jameson's tenancy and deci-

ding to advertise the letting of the

theatre. A motion to rescind this resolu-

tion failed and another notice to rescind

it was handed in, the rescinders succeed-

ing at the last meeting. Of course the

thing was kept going until the alsentee

be V.lu ters.

A truly splendid gailering was that held under the auspices of the Castleisland Irish V lunteers at Castleisland on Sunday last. It was only a slight indication of how Kerry stands, and showed, despite the vapourings of the imperialists, that the Kerry "nobodies" are a force to be reckoned with and are loyal to Ireland and Ireland only The Tralee Corps attended in full strength and made a fine display in conjunction with the Castleisland and other Kerry Corps.

#### Sewing Machines Repaired,

Parts supplied to every make -- Work Guaranteed. --

McELROY, 28 Wellington Quay. Established 1890

T. P. ROCHE,

The Workers' Hairdresser, 34 NORTH STRAND, DUBLIN.

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

Tobacco Store. 39 AUNGIER STREET (Opposite Jacob's), For Irish Rell and Ping.

#### CORK NOTES.

ΓY "A LEBEL."

Sean O'Hrgary Fel. n

Poor Jack O'Hegarty has again been the subject of attack by the friendly goveroment and on Monday last was ordered to remove himself from the county of Cork. Mr. Hegarty has been in Ballingeary since he was ordered fr m his home and in that remote region night have expected some peace from these who offered to a'l w him to go back to lis position as a Post Office | elegraphist if he would go out of Ireland This was even after his being bunted from Cork and hecause he refused he is now being pursued by the relentless enemy of his ccuntry. The cowards are not fighting openly, but try with the aid of the Crosbie and O Brien gntter-Press to suppress their persecution o' rish nationalists. Ao wonder we are pleased at the audacious and colossal happenings in Lough Swilly.

he Spr wn of the North Corks. The B.O.E. are coming out in their true light these days. The hell-hounds treated the G.A. . with insult when they got the Corporation to mark "read" a resolution asking for the return of Councillor J. J. Walsh to Cork, Williams, a Unionist, proposed it and Union Jack Sullivan, as crooked as he looks, seconded, and all the B.O.E. supported. This is what we like, and we hope that the young Nationalists, who are attending the Commarket under the belief they are right, will mind themselves from the nest of Carevs who

are out to serve the Empire by helping

the Government to hunt every true Irish-

man who thinks as the Fenians did.

Manchester Ma tyrs' Committee.

I notice that the BOE are being represented at the meetings of this Committee and the scab Volunteers also. It will be an insult to the memory of the Manchester Martyrs if these traitors are allowedto take part. They are hunting those who believe in the principles of the martyrs, and serving those who hanged the martyrs. Better that the celebration should not be held than that this treachercus crew should prostitute it by taking part in honouring men who died at the hands of their predecessors in the fight against Irish liberty

The Citizen Army.

A Committee has now been firmed to get the army going and drill has been started. The shooting gallery is a great success; and we hope all readers of the "worker" amongst the volunteers will patronise it. Every worker, who believes in the old principles for which the workers of Cork stood, in Cork, will come in and i in the Citizen army. The principle of the Fenisas are ours, brothers. Rally round the flag, boys. The Fianna are growing so numerous they have had to be divided into groups, and expect to make a a good show on Marty:s' day.

Builders' Labourers' Stri e.

The strike is still on, though some of the smaller employers have conceded the men's demands A collection is being made at the Church doors which is not being supported by the workers as it should. Remember men it may be your

The Police are very busy in Cork making enquiries as to the houses of Volunteers who have not given their allegiance to England S me of them are making themselves conspicuous in this work and it would be well that members of the Citizen Army and Volunteers should be wary. Our turn is coming when we will make those tyrants and their allies, the BO.E, sit up But bide your time boys, give them no excuse to rush matters. When they start we are going to start too.

Councill is were whipped up to put the Surpressed News. The Constitution Balletin Board gave some war news that has not app ared in the papers when it announced the sinking of the "Li n." The news of the "Audacious" and the 'Collusies' has come to Cork despite all the efforts to suppress it, and is generally talked of. Comment being made on all sides at the state of funk that causes the Government to attempt to suppress those things What can be happening at the war when they are suppressing those things.

#### Cumann na mBan.

CORK BRANCH.

A Special First-Aid Class is being arra ged at the request of many mem-bers who found it impossible to attend lectures on two nights. This class will be fixed for half-heliday night, from 8 to 9.30 (Wednesday, and will be conducted by a competent, qualified person. With regard to the classes mentioned in last week's issue, the requisite number is now in each. The motto in all classes should be regular and punctual attendance. There is not much good in names appearing on a Register if seats ore vacant, and faces missing from the lectures.

It would be well if Cumann na mBan, or indeed all other organised Irish bodies would let their patriotism take a more practical form a For instance, do we give that support we ought to our Irish Ireland papers? Look at the brave up-hill fight they have at this critical time. They spread the light and unveil the lies and atrocities current in a local West Briton Press, which is rotten to the core and should not be encouraged. by Nationalists. If we do not support them who will? Let us in the first place read them ourselves; secondly, let us read them ourselves; secondly, let us way about, and we witnesses say that circulate, them amongst our friends? The aid man was standard by them,

tisements, give them the benefit; "charity begins at home." We have a daily paper and many weeklies. By giving them our advertisements we encourage and propagate the sale There is not much in the West-Briton or Sassenach we might imitate, but certainly in this matter they are practical. Are we?

One word more. It should be the endeavour of all our members to strengthen and improve, from every standpoint, our organisation. By the way, some of the members of our committees might be a little more energetic in the cause. We must all make a little sacrifice at least now and again if we want "Ireland first last and all the time."

### LIMERICK NOTES.

[By THE BROKER]

The Pilice and the Sinn Fein Vo'unteers. What a God-send the split up in the Volunteer movement must have been to the police. Things were growing disgustingly quiet in the city and events tended towards the reduction of the force. A drunken man, an unmuzzled dog, or a wandering ass succeeded in keeping the courts going, but people were commenting upon the uselessness of maintaining so large a body of police. Now when they heard of the Sinn Fein Volunteers they seemingly see a new lease of existence. How, it is asked, could these people who broke away from the Recruiting Sergeant's following be regarded otherwise than with suspicion? We have no doubt but that query has been made a peg upon which to hang voluminous reports mysteriously suggestive of trouble to come. I am informed that they are making all sorts of inquiries regarding these dreadful Sinn Surely to God the peelers Feiners might find more profitable employment. If they confined their attention to the capture of stray dogs, the a prehension of inebriates and the discovery of sorenecked horses, nobody would fall out with them. In behaving as they do towards respectable men they furnish but a poor excuse for their existence. and their action instead of commending itself to any section of the public, merely creates laughter.

My attention has been forcibly directed to scenes that have recently been en-acted in the back streets of the city. There can be no mistaking the fact that since the invasion of the New Army to our town they take a strong delight in pugilistic encounters on any and every occasion. Ferhaps it is too elevating a term to apply to these street rows to call them "pugilistic encounters," for there is scarcely one that arises in which the utmost savagery is not displayed. There is first the semblance of the seems a more manly sort of procedure than several of the street rows witnessed since the Immoral Army visited Limerick. Four or five of those degrading fellows appear to think it the most chivalrous thing in the world to jointly attack one person. An eye-winess told of a most brutal attack made on an unfortunate chap a few nights ago by some of the "cads" attached to one of the regiments here. He regretted very much that he had not assistance, as he

considered they deserved a well-merited

thrashing. Now that we have directed

attention to this blackguardism, we trust

the "swanky cads" will behave them-

selves better in future, or if not they

will find themselves coming in contact

with people who will retaliate in a very effective manner. Datrages!

Last week I had occasion to refer [in my notes in the "Worker, 'to the immoral conduct carried on by Kitchener's Army. Since then the matter has been taken up by the clergy. Quite recently, a very popular priest on receiving certain information paid a visit to the canteen attached to one the of military stations here, at about II o'clock on a Sunday night, and was greatly shocked to find there several girls who had always a particular mania for posing in the streets as "class" Not alone in the canteens is this shocking conduct carried on, but certain districts in the upper portion of the town are given up to this organised vice. Some years ago a regiment called the "Black Watch" were removed from the city at the dead of night for committing scandalous outrages on young girls, and it seems now that those vile creatures stationed here at present are to follow in their footsteps. Only last week a very respectable young man informed that while strolling in the direction of Corbally he witnessed disgraceful outrages committed by these fellows on young girls. He quickly returned in the direction of the city to aequaint his companions. and having met some of them they proceeded to the place where this. disgraceful violation was carried on, but unfortunately these "immoral wretches" fled. We are glad to learn that a number of young men have bandied themselves togeteer for the purpose of putting a stop to this blackguardly conduct.

In Limerick it appears the military can do as they please the re is law for them and another for the civilian. A few weeks ago, at the Petty Sessions Court, an old man was charged with obstructing Kirchener's army, and fined. As a matter of fact it was the other thirdly, but by no means lastly, let us, Shocking names were hurled at the man. if we have money to expend on adver- They call this "justice" in Limerick.

SLIGO NOTES.

The Vecru tine Campaign.

Since my last Notes written on this subject the town of Sligo seems to have become infected with a species of recruiting fever. Last week the number of those to sell their birthright for Englands blood money was fifty-two, and to day (Mend y) another thirty-five have followed the evil example. Mallagh, Harbour Engineer' is trying to inveigle the employees of the Board to "volunteer" although the miserable wretch himself is too cowardly to set the example. The "Champion," the most despicable rag in the West of 'reland, is also lending a band in the treacherous game. In its comment on the progress of recruiting, it says the result has been an eff ctive answer to those who covered the town with anti enlisting literature the week previous, and showed that the people of S'igo were enthusiastic supporters of the policy of Judas Redmond. The action of these desertors of Ireland's cause cannot be traced to ignorance or the wildness of youth. It is downright treason, and merita the punishment due to treason. We may trust the Germans to see that they get their deserts.

Election of Assistant Town C'erk

Last Wednesday the election of an Assistant to the Town Clerk was held. Among the candidates was Mr. Hugh B. MacGovern, who as Secretary of the Iccal Vo'unteers' Committee until its dissolution did an amount of hard work for the movement. Besides he is a very able young man, and had been assisting his father, the late Town Clark, for a period of six years. Notwithstanding this, only two of the seven Labour members of the Corporation, although six had promised him their support, voted for him-i.e., Alderman Lynch and Ccuncillor G.bbons. Councillor Burns and MacSharry, false to their s lemn promise, voted against him. If there is a town in the world so hopelessly abandoned to National and municiral immorality as Sligo I have never h ard of it.

be Palific Battle.

It is simply amusing to read the excuses that are being put forward by the English Press and their Irish imitators for the abject failure of the British Pacific Squa Iron in face of the fact that the odds were about even. The simple truth is that "our gallant tars" were hopelessly out-generalled by the Germans, who have incentrovertibly demonstrated their valour and expert seamanship to the detriment of the English. Let us hope that many such victories will continue to follow the badness of the Kaiser's sailors until the British Empire is but an evil memory. The War.

fair fight, but that feeling does not ap- As was to be expected the Turks one-gives the order, " seconds out of pear to animate the combatants more have been hopelessly defeated. It is the ring?" This is the second alternathan a few seconds, and a dog fight passing strange that notwithstanding all tive which faces the Volunteers, and it the brilliant Russian victories there was still danger on in the east. Three months ago the Austrians were absolutely exterminated until suddenly they turned upon their "pursuers" and chased them back the way the came Now, they have been exterminated again, at least, so we are told in the alleged Press, but we can rely on the gallant Austro-Hungarians to give a good account of themselves b fore Czir Nicholas is many weeks older. - CARBERY.

#### Irish Citizen Army Notes.

Another Town Captured.

On Sunday last, a very successful meeting was held in leixlip for the purpose of forming a Company of the Army.

A great crowd attended, a section of No I Branch was there in uniform. also a number of Pipers. The speakers were Wm. Partridge, T. Moss, J. Shelly, and J. McGowan. Mr. J. J. Farrell, Leixlip, introduced the speakers who explained the objects of the Irish Citizen Army, and after the meeting a great number of the young men of the district handed in their names.

The Conncil are considering the question of holding a public meeting in Baldoyle on an early date, notice of which wil! be given in due course.

At a meeeing of the members of No. 1 Branch the following officers and Committee were elected-Secretary, Mr. James Connolly; Trea-

surer, Mr. Wm Halpin; Committee, Messrs. F. Fox, Jackson, C. Poole, T. Healy and Bird. A meeting of the new Committee will be held on Monday next at 8.30 pm.

It has been decided to hold an Officer's Examination, of which due notice will be given. The Rifle Range, we expect, will be ready on Saturday next. There will be a rifle and ammunition in Croydon Park for anyone desiring the use of same.

All members are requested to attend at

3.30 pm. Orders for the W. ek - Right half Campany will drill on uesday night, from 8 o'clock till 10 Left halt drill on Wednesday night, from 8 o'clock till IO pm.

## RIFLES!

French Gras Bayonets, 1/6 each; Pikes, 7/6; :303 cartridges; 13/6 per 100 : Lee Enfield Rifles, 90/-; Martini Rifles, 50/-; Waist Belts, from 1/- to 2/6 each Great Versety of Equipment. La ge stock of ammunition at lowest trade prices. Deal with an Irish Firm.

JOHN LAWLER & SON, FOWNES'S STREET (DAME ST.) DUBLIN.

AN OPEN LETTER

TO THE Provisional Committee, I.N.V.

GENTLEMEN, - Recognising fully as I do the magnitude of the task which you set yourselves, and filled as I am with most genuine admiration for the manner in which you have so far encountered and overcome the many obstacles which lay in your path, it is with reluctance that I take up the pen for any purpose other than that of praise and congratulation. It, indeed, naught urged me save my personal inclination, my voice would long have remained silent ere ever I raised it in criticism even of the most friendly nature.

But, gentlemen, this is not a time when personal inclination can, or should. be permitted to govern our actions. could not love you half so well, loved not Ireland more; and this is why I do not hesitate to profer my advice, though with all due deferer ce.

The triumverate which guides the destinies of the "other House" has adopted as its official motto the words Defence and Defiance"; a very proper sentiment for any loyal son of the Empire to express. But, gentlemen, you are in a different case; your aim is something—I will not say higher, for what could be higher than a satrapy under the Imperial Crown-but it is something different from the ideal which animates the souls of these successors of Tone and Emmet. If ye inscribe the same device upon your banner, who in the pay will know friend from foe?

Gentlemen, I am not of your counsel;

I do not know what plans you may already have matured for action in the future. But I do know-know through a patient study of our country's history, know from the signs of restlessness in the men around me-that delay is dangerous. Two alternatives lie be fore the Volunteers, and primarily before you as their corporate head. First in a few weeks, perhaps in a few days, there will come a crisis, the Volunteers and the British Government will stand at issue. Will the Volunteers fight, or will they take the coward's blow? This is the first alternative. I do not pause to receive an answer. As to the reply to that question there can be no doubt. But there is another. A fight is inevitable: the Volunteers will fight, so much is certain. But will they choose their own time and their own ground, or will they leave such details to the enemy? Will they wait in nerve-racking suspense for their foe to make the first attack before they feel justified in striking a blow for their own honour and their country's liberty? Will they stand quietly in their corner till Englandchampion, timekeeper, and referee in on how they-how you-answer it, depends whether the inevitable struggle ends in a Benburb or a Ballingarry.

In every recent struggle between the Irish Nation and the British Government the latter has secured the initial advantage of arranging the mise-en scene, and in each case the British Government was victorious, and, be assured, that so often as England does enjoy this advantage, so often will England win. But twice at least the chance was offered to Ireland to strike the first blow, to strike when England was unsuspecting and unprepared, and when her own sons were in the fullness of hope and enthusiasm; and twice the leaders of the time refused to strike; argued, procrastinated, hesitated, and were lost,

The first occasion was in the summer of 1797, when a "deputation of sergeants from the clare, Kilkenny, and Kildare Militias waited upon the Provincial Committee of the United Irishmen of Dublin, with an offer to seize the Royal Barracks and the Castle, without requiring the aid or presence of a single citizen. But," we are told, " after long and anxious discussion, it was decided to decline the offer, as involving riot which the present state of their preparations would not justify them, they thought, in encountering.

Eight months past; "preparations" were still in progress, when on March 12th, 1798, the whole Committee was arrested at the house of Oliver Bond. Eugland had once more struck the first blow. I need not remind you of all that followed, but I would print out that both Lord Edward Firzzerald and Tone (Autobiogsaphy II, p 250) were enthusinstically in favour of the rejected plan. The second occasion was in 1865,

when John Devoy, then military organizer, placed a detailed plan before the Council of the IRB | bis plan consisted of the seizure of Dublin by the Military tenians stationed in the capita', together with a simultaneous rising of the whole country. Everything was propitious. More than half the army of occupation was composed either of sworn Fenians or of men in sympathy with the movement; the organization had reached a height of perfection which it never subsequently equalled, whilst the Govern-ment was as yet blind to its danger; no informer had so far arisen; no arrest had been made; every leader was free; awaiting but the word. Now, if ever, was the moment for action one would think, but the Council though it did

not reject the plan, would not immediately adopt it. They demanded a fortnight to think it over; at the end of the fortnight they were still thinking it over-in Kilmeinham Gaol.

"But," you may say, " these were exceptionally favourable chances; were we given equally favourable ones we would not hesitate to avail ourselves of them."

But that is not my point. It it is granted that you must fight, then whether your chances of success are greater or less than those offered to your predecessors, is really beside the quertion. The vital point to be borne in mind is that w'atever those chances may be they will be increased by boldly taking the initiative; diminished, by timorously standing on the defensive. When England strikes it means that England is absolutely prepared and confident of success; while England holds her hand, it is quite certain that she does so because she is not prepared, and is not confident of success. It remains with you to choose under which conditions you will try conclusions with her.

I ar, gentlemen Your obedient servant. RAPPAREE.

#### Mr, Partri'ge and Mr. J. D. Nugent

To Editor "Irish Worker"

13 Brookfield Road, Kilmainham,

Dear Sir,-It is perhaps only to be expected that the Press that supported Mr. J. D. Nugent's scab supplying labour crushing efforts of last year should now aid him in his evident premeditated action to cause distruct and disunion in the Labour ranks, and we need not therefore be surprised to learn that all the polluted sheets printed in this city have. as far as I am aware, failed to publish the enclosed letter, a copy of which was handed in at their Dublin offices.

My father was an Englishman, and I am proud to bear the name upon which he never brought discredit. He was an ergine-driver and never at any period of his existence did he act the part of process server and bum bailiff to boot. Neither have I followed any of these cherished professions in my early days, And Mr. Nugent, whose claim to this distinction in both cases cannot be disputed, resent my intrusion in that public sphere in which he seeks to act the role of dictator. Nevertbeless [ shall continue to enjoy to the fullest what is the right of every citizen not to say of an Irishmen born in Ireland of an Irish mother, even if Mr. Nugent's anger be increased and his efforts be supported by that brother whom he is stated to have so recently imported from America to fill a good position in the A.O.H.

It may come as a surprise to your readers to learn that Mr. Nugent figured es a "striker" at one period of his eventful career. That was when he is is said to have induced his fellow agents of an Irish Insurance Company to transfer their services to an English concern, and in the shuffle that followed it is claimed that J. D. played his cards no well that he is now possessed of a salary of so many hundreds a year, and drives sround in his motor car, while some of the "strikers" referred to above stand at this moment in the ranks of the unemployed sorrowfully meditating on how they were duped. But more of this

And as to the Lord Mayor who at the last monthly meeting of the Council misused his position, as is his custom by speaking in a debate after it had been legally closed, and when no other member was permitted to speak, and making statements calculated to mislead the Council, the contribution on the occasion referred to by His Little Lordship entitles him to rank amongst those who mocked the remorse of Judas, and at the foot of the Crucifix cast dice for the spoils of the treachery. W. P. PARTR DGE T.C.

MR PARTRIDGE AND MR. J. D. NUGENT.

Sir.—Although he is careful not to say spin so many words. I take it that Mr. Nugent's letter of the 4th inst. was intended to convey to your readers the impression that its writer did assums fall responsibility for the publicationmentioned in my previous communica

I am sorry I cannot accept the information corcerning his not having run away from any statement so gratuitous. ly given in this letter, as I happen to know how Mr. Nugent acted when his fri n1 the Right Hon the Lord Mayor landed him a writ some time ago. The wisdom of Mr. Nugent not wishing to enter into a newsp per controversy with me will be appreciated by those who are acquainted with every "process" of his progress.

While the legal remedy is a lux 1997 that none of Larkin's friends have a right to be fond of, it is importunately regarded in Ireland as the only respec-table way of dealing with one who makes palse statements and makes them viciously.

Yours, etc.,

WILLIAM P. PAR GRIDGE, T.C.

MADE BY TRADE UNION BAKERS.

# EAT FARRINGTON'S BREAD

MUSTAGE AND BOOK. THE INDEX WOLKERS! MAKERS

they placed prisoner under arrest, and

gave him twelve months' imprisonment,

and every week since there are four or

five men put in for courtmartials, and

giving the men any punishment from 84

days to 12 months' imprisonment, and

at present there are about ten men

awaiting courtmartial, and then they

expect Itishmen to fight for them.

There are men here who have been out

at the Front, got wounded, and sent

home One of them got leave, and was

a few hours absent on returning to bar-

racks, and our Commanding Officer sent

him to prison, so that is the thanks he

got for fighting for his King and Coun-

try. We have got a lot of men here who

enlisted since the war broke out They

say it was through John Redmond they

enlisted, but now they know what John

Redmond is and what the English Army

is, and now they call Redmond a traitor.

When they go back to Ireland they will

be looking for him, so I don't think he

will get many more Irishmen to enlist.

for all the men here are writing home

would be very pleased if you would get

this published in as many Irish papers.

as possible. Be sure and have it in the

"Irish Worker," Do not be surprised

if you see or hear of the Irish Guards

having a proper rear up before long.

And if Ireland stands fast I am sure

we and many more Irish Regiments will

Dear Jim,-No more at present.

A MEMBER OF THE IRISH

TRANSPORT UNION

D 16, 5th Lancers, Dublin.

H. BAINES.

Note.—I regret to be in the British

Army. Let all your Army see this let-

ter, and perhaps it will keep them from

joining this awful Army. Excuse writ-

Sir-I saw on the placerd last week

saying there were 659 sold ers drunk in

one night. I think it is wrong of you

in putting a thing which was not right

on a placard making soldiers like fools,

but I have the paper, and am going to

[Note-The figures quoted were not

ours, but those supplied by the military

authorities to the Licensing Court.-ED.]

LADIES' ADVISORY COMMITTEE

Beechview Villa, Clasnevin,

Dear Sir,-With reference to comments

and correspondence re "Ladies' Advisory

Committee,' in your issue of 7th inst...

may I point out that I was not present

at any interview with Mr Birrell, and

only supplied the letters for publication,

Of course I personally accept no respon-

sibility for the sentence in your intro-

Larkin as accurate. Though there is

little doubt, in my opinion, that the

politics of the worker, and particularly

your straightforward action in reproduc-

ing the "Unionist Plot' letter are, with

the usual spite of the official mind, being

vented on the Voteless Women Workers.

This is only inference, of course. From

the little I know about Government De-

partments, I am convinced it is the

duty of all Suffragists and Labour people

to overthrow, as far as in us lies, the

whole hypocritical system of 'Private

and Confidential' letters and such like

methods of getting dirty work safely

A National Anthem of the Irish

Volunteers.

By A. NEWMAN.

See! every true man comes

Traitors shall bend the knee

Pledged is our word.

Safe is thy honour now:

Never again shall bow

If of our ancient race

Sorrow has flown!

Hear every Gael vov

Joy is thy portion row;

To guard thy throne.

" Irish Worker" on sale every Friday

Morning at this Office.

Trust us instead!

Sadly thy head.

When we have set them free

Some men have earned disgrace

Ireland, our queen, our pride,

Lo! all thy tears are dried;

Mother of Martyrdems.

Offering his sword!

M. E. DUGGAN.

Yours faithfully,

on same Committee with Miss

Dublin, Nav. 9th, 1914.

I remain yours truly,

will let you have another letter soon.

do the same.

see into it.

Yours truly,

ing as I have no time.

Well dear Jim, all the Irish Guards

about the treatment we are getting.

P. QUINN & CO.. Makers of Beautiful Enamel and TRADE UNION BADGES. CRUBCE STREET, BELFAST. elt sand year orden for Baden to Berland langue can get them as good and as dealth

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO LOOK OLD & Dr. KING'S Hair Restored Keeps your Hair from getting Grey. Shilling Bottles. Made in Ireland LEONARD'S MEDICAL HALLS, 29 North Earl Street and 38 Henry Street DUBLIN.

Kenna Brothers PROVISION MARKET,

58 Lower Sheriff St. Beat Quality Goods, Lowest Prices :: :: DISCOUNT FOR CASH.

Read! Read! Read!

" Labour in Irish History."

JAMES CONNOLLY'S Great Book Published at 2s: 6d. . New Edition, 1s. post free, Is. 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 Nationalist understands advanced Nationalism until it is stadied.

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

Call to W. FURNISS

For Good Value in IRISH BEEF AND MUTTON. Hone but the Best at Louest Prices.

Raibet St. Mont Co., 30h Taibet St.

'Phone 3562.

For First-Class Provisions AT MODERATE PRICES SALL TO

T. CORCORAN. Capital T House, 27 North Strand Read

Go to

Sheriff Street,

FOR GOOD VALUE & PROVISIONS :: AND GROCERIES. "

Don't forget LARKIN'S LITTLE SHOP FOR GOOD VALUE in Chandlery, Tobaccos, Cigarettes, &c., 36 WEXFORD ST. DUBLIN INDEX GOODS A STREET, ---

TELEPHONES 1268 AND 53v.

PAT KAVANAGH, Previsions,

Beel, Mutten and Pork. GOOD QUALITY. FAIR PRICES.

74 to 78 Cocmbo; 37 Wexford Street ; 71 and 72 New Street; 1 Dean Street, DUBLIN.

Batablished 1851

For Reliable Provisions! LEIGHS, of Bishop St. BTILL LEED

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

Write or call for Order Forms-J. J. KELLY & CO. (Kelly for Bikes). 2 LR, ABBET STREET, DUBLIN

#### LETTERS,

#### Facts for Irish Workers.

A perusal of the reports of the alleged German Atrocities in the Capitelist Press would give one the impression that the German people were Devils Incarnate, while the people of the Allies were so many angelic creatures whose only mission was the saving of humanity from a terrible scourge, and as Irish Workers are being appealed to both by foreign tyrants and native traitors to assist to crush the German demons, I seek the h-spitality of your columns to give pub licity to a few facts that should be of in erest to Irish Workers

First as to atrocities. What price this? I am quoting from a letter from a soldier at the Front-

"The Algerian soldiers are a peculiarly funny lot of fighters. They are very superstitious, and will chase a German for enough if only to get his eye or perhaps one of his fingers. Of course the Algerian doesn't half like to take life. They do go at 'em. On one occasion we found an Algerian with scores of fingers in his haversack."

How is that in the Atrocity line the Algerians are not Germans but French soldiers?

Pact number two-How often have we not heard it stated that any man joining the King's forces and leaving a wife and family behind may do so with a contented mind—that his wife and children will be well cared for. Here is a sample of the treatment meted out to the dependants of the Irish-

14 householder in the vicinity of Charlemont Mall went down in H.V.S Hawk, and hardly did it become known that the Admiralty had informed the wife that it was feated her husband had been lost, when she became the object of the unwelcome attention of the house agent regarding the matter of three weeks' arrears of rent and receiving the usual Notice to Quit."

This poor widow has three young children and the only reward they are to receive from a Christian Government for the loss of their breadwinner is to be thrown ruthiessly on the streets, as one of the City Magistrates has already stated that the Moratorium is not in force in Ireland as a means of dealing

in payment of small sums.

Fact number three-On Saturday morning last, just as daylight was dawning, there emerged from the dismal hall door of a more dismal tenement in the vicinity of Gardiner street a big policeman, some six feet high, accompanied by the most miserable specimen of humanity it has ever been my lot to behold—a child—aye, a mere baby, some eight years old, clad only in a trousers made out of a piece of sacking and another sack round his shoulders. It had been a cold, wet night, followed by a damp, foggy morning. The only place where this poor mite had to lay its head was on the lobby of the tenement, its only covering the aforesaid sack. He had been found there by the constable and arrested for sleeping out.

It transpired that the mother of the boy was dead. His father (one wondersis he dead, too) was at the Front. Think of it, ye men and women of the working class, for the child is one of

Mother dead. Father fighting for the enemies of his class and nation. Baby homeless, naked, and starving. I have not much sespect for any per-

son in the uniform of the capitalist, but I felt that perhaps there was some humanity even in a member of the D.M.P., when I saw the Constable in question tenderly take the forsaken child to the nearest dairy, give him milk and cakes, before proceeding to the Bastil Home in Store Street.

W. F. C.

Warley Barracks, Essex, England. 3.11,1914

Dear Jim,-Just a line hoping to find you quite well. As for myself and my chums we are nearly starved I am very sorry to see by the papers that so many Irishmen are joining the English Army It would be better for them to drown themselves. Jim, here is a little insight of the treatment we Irish Guards are getting. For breakfast we get dry bread and brawn and the smell of it would kill at a hundred yards. For dinner we get the worst description of rotten meat and potatoes, which are

and margarine. So this is the way England is treating us poor Irish who are winning all her battles for her. We have got about thirty R.I.C. men who are doing police duty, and they go out at night watching the men coming into barracks. If they think a man has got a pint or two they will kick and beat him, and put him in the guardroom, and the men do be sent to prison for nothing. But any of them who go out to France will never draw a baton again as they

did during the strike in Dublin.

not fit for pigs. For tea stale bread

Dear Jim -I expect you have seen in the papers about four weeks ago where the Irish Guards reared up the paper, said they reared up because they would not be sent to the Front. But this is the reason they reared up. A private soldier who had come back off the reserve met Lord De Verey on the berrack square, gave him a military salute, and said . good evening, my lord." The officer ordered the man to be put in the guardroom. The men-turned out, broke into the guardroom, and took the prisoner out. About a fortnight after there was a draft going. out to the Front. They had prisoner for it, so when they got to London

#### WAR---WHAT FOR ?

Epic poets and other classes of fireeating novelists and writers have extolled the slories of war and immortalised the sword as the symbol round which their sanguinary imaginations wove many a tale and romance, and undoubtedly in the days to come the present war will cause the birth of many of this genus of the literary fraternity who will recount with glow and glamour the glorious retreat of the English Army from Mons to Paris, and the many deeds of derring-do performed on the way thither. But unfortunately modern warfare has deprived him of the historic and classic sword to inspire his imagination, and supplanted it by the huge shrapnell she'l whose discharge is deafening and explosion death dealing.

The antient "glorious" sword and the battle axe of Bannockburn no longer exist but as the literary lethal weapone of the poet and novelist: modern murder machines have in death dealing capacity progressed with the progress of so called civilisation, and progressed to a grander scale in "civilised" countries than in so-called barbaric ones; but, unlike the sword, the modern IIinch howitzer as the selient factor in present day warfare will not draw forth eulogy or idealism, but rather the utmost abhorrence of the International Social Democracy when it rests from the a:palling international fratricide of to-day and a fierce desire by all humanitarians for the abolition of all Militarism.

Perhaps it will not be out of place if we take a short survey of this monster Militarism, whence its origin and being and its functions.

Modern capitalist society springing from the death bed of mediaeval feudalism has divided the nation into two parts simplifying class antagonisms and laying bare the line of cleavage known as the class struggle, which forms the unbridgable chasm dividing the owning and property class from the ownerless and propertyless class—the wage earners.

This social division within the nation naturally points to some economic cause to divide over, and on examination we find the small owning class has laid claim to all land, machineries to all the instruments of wealth production. and to guard "their" property have drawn the most physically fit from amongst the disinherited workers and organised them into armies, navies and other forces of repression,

Armed, drilled and equipped, they are to prevent the armed, drilled, and equipped workers of other national master classes from invading their masters' territory; also for procuring new markets for their mast:rs' wares abroad and the suppression of the revolutionary, industrial revolts of their brothers and sisters at home, attempting to secure at little better industrial conditions.

These are the principal functions of duction about Lady Abercken not sit. Militarism on whose upkeep the various master classes of Europe spend somewhere about £600 000,000 annually.

This absolute and unnecessery waste is unthinkable and impossible in a sane civilisation where the communal will and rule of the people would prevail, but modern society resting on the private ownership of wealth, with its motto, "right is might," necessitates this huge expenditure to keep intact national boundaries and to exclude all competitors from the world market is the dream and desire of the nation which rises to military supremacy. Hence the mad race in armament production.

Thus this game of master class grab which is the economic basis of all modern wars -timber, sugar, ore, subber, often being the real reasons—can form no incentive why the beasts of burden, the working class, who are condemned to for bidding dirty, dangerous toil without respite or repose, and above all without security for the morrow, should rip and rend each other open, give up their only possession - their lives -so that the coffers of their masters may be further bloated.

But the Press, pulpit, and platform teaching of the masters pointing to identity of interest between employers and employed, taking the working class infant and manufacturing in him a false spirit of patriotism, teaching him parrot cries of king and country, "no country so free as the cauntry he was accidentally born in," and whose prosperity, which is the bosses property, will be reflected in the workers' pocket.

All these lying shibboleths, specially prepared and pounded into the brain of the worker until he is a first-class jingo, cause him to willingly and submissively shed his blood so that his masters may secure further slices of territory in foreign countries

For him no territory; his master's poorhouse will be his reward, and his portion of the "Empire" will be reverently shovelled in upon him when his

wheezing carcase is no longer a trouble to Bumble.

Within the last fortnight the sights which have returned from the war will not form a strong inducement to volunteering for the front. Here no dainty sword thrust but bodies without legs; faces half shot away; legs, arms, bodies, heads shattered from shell fire; a sickening and revolting sight of human mutilation.

And for like souvenirs the youth of Ireland is entreated to save the bloodbloated "British Empire" with its long trail of butchery and ravished sm Ji nationalities and there arch hypo crites and callous liars now plead to Iraland to save them when they are tottering to a justifiable fall. Already the robber grip is loosening before the onslaughts of European power.

India, South Africa, and Egypt are awakening. Let Ireland in the least event not raise a hand to stop a wellmerited punishment.

STELLA MARIS.

#### **Facts and Fancies from the** Front.

With the Troops at Clontarf.

By " J. J. B."

In the course of an interview with an "Evening Mail" representative, one the K.O.S.B's. is reported to have said—

"As we passed through villages either sides of the streets were lined with men and women holding out baskets of fruit from which we took apples and pears. . .

This happened in France. It is not stated whether the K.O.S.B's, treated the French people as they treated the Irish who threw some bananas at them on Bachelor's Walk, so we must only conclude that the K.O.S.B's. would prefer apples and pears to the bread-fruit. I hope my readers will remember this the next time, and give the KOSRs. their favourite fruit in the absence of

A young British officer in a letter published in the "Times' (London) states-

. . . "We got into a village, and our advanced patrols gained the first group of houses, and we joined them. Firing came from a farm in front of us, and then a roam came out of it and waved a white flag. I velled, 'Two hundred; white flag; rapid fire ' But - wouldn't let un fire. Then the squadron advanced across the root fields towards the farm (dismounted, in open order), and they opened a sharp fire on us from the farm. We took three prisoners in the roofs, and retired to the houses again. That was our first experience of the white flag dodge; we lost two killed and one wounded."

I don't know whether it is a "civ. ilised" custom for soldiers to be ordered to fire 200 rounds when the white flag has been hoisted; but I do know that the officer must be young, indeed, if tast was his first experience of "the white flag dodge," as he calls it.

This young officer was apparently not: in the South African War, and did not: even read De Wet's "Three Years" War," or he would blush at the very name of the White Flag. Here is what De: Wet says in his much quoted book-" . . . The enemy was now very

strongly posted at the south end of the mountain, for there were in their neighbourhood many Kaffir kraals and huge boulders to protect them from our marksmen. Their fire on us became still more severe and unceasing and their bullets whistled and sang above our heads, or flattened themselves against the stones We gave at least as good as we got, and this was so little to their liking that very soon a few white flags appeared in the kraals on their left wing, and from that quarter the firing stopped suddenly. I immediately gave the order to cease fire and to advance towards the enemy. All at once the English blazed away at us again: On our part we replied with vigour. But that did not continue very long. In a very short time white flags fluttered above every kraal-victory was ours."

An "Evening Mail" placard gives us the following startling "news"---

SLAUGHTER OF GERMAN COL. UMNS-PRESS BUREAU STATE-MENT.

It will be seen from the above that the Censor has now declared war on the German Pressmen, and since the "lines"

and "columns" of our own correspot ents at the Front are suffering sever, at his hands, it looks as if we will his to wait for the Germans, personally;

tell us how they are "getting on" The "Daily Telegraph" (English) making a collection for the Belgians, a the following is the title under whi

the appeal appears-"Our debt of honour to Bra Belgium - Christmas Gift to Ki. Albert for his People." .

This is playing the game (uni English rules) with a vengeance and reminds me of a story I heard the other day An Irishman, Killy Barke or Shea, it does not matter about the name, under the influence of drink, walked into a trap. The next morning his brother, who is one of 'Ours," tried to buy him out. The Recruiting Authorities laughed at him. "It is men we want, not money," said they. The same reply could be made by King Albert, and the women of Belgium. "Christmas Gift" how are you. "Death dues" would be more correct.

THIS WEEK'S JOKE. . Irish Volunteer—"If conscription does come into force will you join the British Army?"

West Briton-"I suppose so. What will you do?'

Irish Volunteer-'I will remain with the 'Irish Volunteers.' Some of us will no doubt get a commission in the "Glasnevin Guards' or the " Mount Jerome Militia" after a bit.

Irish Transport & General Workers' Union

#### ANNUAL GOOSE CLUB.

Tickets - 3d. Each. To be had at all the Branch Offices of the Union.

CHRISTMAS DRAWING. Remember that tickets for the great Christmas Drawing of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union are now on sale, and can be obtained at Liberty Hall, any of our Branch Rooms, or from any of our delegates, shop steward, or members.

Twinem Brothers' The Workingman's Beverage.

TWINE BROTTIERS' Dolphin Sauce The Workingman's Reliab

Factory-65 S.C.Road, and 31 Lower Ganbrassii Street.' Phone 2658.

## FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

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

ANDREW S. CLARKIN, COAL OFFICE-

7 TARA STREET. Telephone No. 2769.

Support the Trades Unionist and secure a good fire.

If you have not the ready money convenient, there is an Irish Establishment which supplies Goods on Easy Payment System.

IT IS THE

Dublia West- Vi Casicisi Lien. 10 SOUTH WALL STREET

The Horner to to to figure to have A star, torstay and rever commander if y becomes event of the age the same and the same

### FANAGAN'S FUNERAL Establishment, 54 AUNGIER STREET, DUBLIN.

Retablished more than Half-a-Contary.

WF Coffins, Hearses, Ceaches, and every Funeral Requisite. Trades Union and Irish-Ireland Heuse Punctuality and Hosnomy Guaranteed. Tolophone No. 12.

## COMP

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

O'EARROLL, BLACK LION, --- INCHICORE.

Printed for the Proprietor at the flity Printing Warks, 11 Staturd Street, and published by blog at 12 Because & Place, in the fly of Bould

#### A Word to the Worker, his Wife and Family. Your old friend, John Gardiner, has retired from amongst you after a successful business career of over 40 years. We have

taken over the business and are meeting with even greater success than our predecessor. We are building up a big trade, and shall always remember that no solid structure was ever raised on rubbish; we are therefore selling only reliable goods which are bought in the keenest markets for cash and marked by us at prices slightly above those paid for rubbish. OUR AIM is to make "GOT AT BRETT'S" sufficient guarantee that the article is right. TAKE A WALK through our Wareroom, inspect our goods, and if not better than you are in the habit of getting elsewhere, we are not entitled to your order—we know merit alone This Week we are Showing-For Mon-Harvard, Flannelette and Fiannel Shirts, 1s. 3d. to 6s. 11d., including a manufacturer's stock of the famous

double warp Grandrill Shirts, which we are clearing at 2s. 6d. each, 2 for 4s. 9d.; usually sold at 3s. 6d. each. Fleeced and Wool Vests and Pauts, 1s. to 4s. 11d. Dangarees, 1s. 11d., 2s. 6d. and 2s. 11d. Caps, Socks, Mufflers, &c., in great variety. For Women-Blouses, Corsets, Aprons, Stockings, &c., quality and price right. FOI Children -We specialise for the little ones, and have in stock a lovely selection of Pinafores, Frocks, Kilties,

Wool Snewls, Teddy Bear Hate and Costs, Jerseys, &c., all combining durability and finish, and all at tempting prices.

Generations have come and gone, streets have been named and re-named, but the corner of Mabbot Street still remains the workers' favourite shop, and we are detarmined to keep it so. OUR MOTTO-Reliable Goods, Quick Sales, Small Profits; Cash. BRETT & CO., 27 TALBOT STREET, DUBLIN,