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DUBLIN METROPOLITAN POLICE.

Detective Department,

Dublin, 8th. October, 1915

Subject, MOVEMENTS OF DUBLIN EXTREMISTS.

I beg to report that on the 7th. Inst.,

the undermentioned extremists were observed

moving about and associating with each other

as follows :-

With Thomas J. Clarke, 75, Parnell St.,

Major John McBride and James Whelan from 12.

30 to 1 p. m. John McDermott for twenty

minutes between 4 & 5 p. m. Thomas Byrne,

and John McGarry for half an hour-between

8 & 9 p. m.

M. J. O'Rahilly and M. O'Hanrahan in Vol-

unteer Office, 2 Dawson St. for an hour from

11 a. m. P. Beasley, John McDermott and J.

McGarry together in same place for half an

hour from 1 p. m.

Ernest Blythe in Sackville St., between

The Chief Commr.

9607

S.

1767

D.M.P.

Secret

*The Under Secretary
Submitted*

W. E. Johnston

Comm. 8/10/15

Under Secretary

ED

8/10/15

CS.

To see Subscription

Leah

9/10

Sam C. Sec.

a.m.

11/10

2 & 3 p. m.

D. Lynch arrived at Kingsbridge from
Cork, at 7. 25 p. m.

60 members of the Irish Volunteers
were drilled in hall at rear of 41 Parnell
Square for two hours from 8 p. m.

A meeting of the Union of Democratic
Control - Irish Branch - was held at 18 Wex-
ford St. between 8 & 10. 45 p. m. Mrs H.
M. Swanwick of the General Council, London,
and some others having delivered speeches,
the proceedings ended.

I attach a Copy of this week's issue
of The Workers Republic which does not appear
to contain anything of a seditious character.

I also enclose a leaflet from Irish Vol-
unteer Office, 2 Dawson St., which is being
distributed through some of the houses of the
out-lying districts of the City.

Owen'Brien

Superintendent.

Óṡláιṡ na hÉιρεann (IRISH VOLUNTEERS)

Headquarters: 2 DAWSON STREET, DUBLIN.

BULMER HOBSON, Hon. Sec.

Defence of Ireland Fund, 1915

HOUSE TO HOUSE LEAFLET

M. Zannan

Address.....

is authorised to collect subscriptions for the Defence of Ireland Fund. The object of the Fund is to provide Arms and Military Training for the Irish Volunteers. No portion of the money subscribed will be used for any other purpose. This Collection Leaflet will be called for within

a week from this date.....01/10/15.....

This Leaflet was left by.....*above*.....

.....Company.....Battalion, to whom it should be returned, together with amount subscribed.

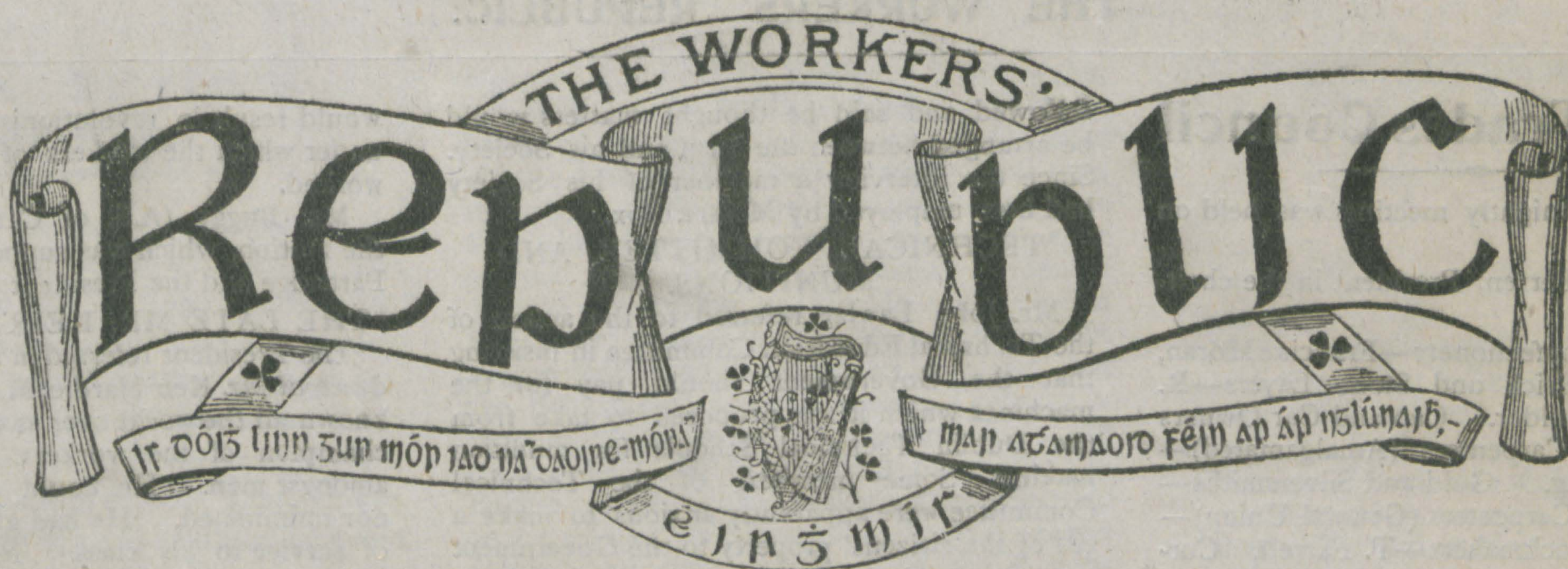
..... Hon. Sec.

.....Hon. Treas.

NAME	AMOUNT		
	£	s	d

CSO/55/2/107 (4)

PRICE ONE PENNY.



"The great only appear great because we are on our knees: let us rise."

Vol. I., No. 20.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1915.

Weekly.

Notes on the Front

We want to say a few words this week in praise of the Empire.

Now, do not get startled, or shocked, nor yet think that we are only sarcastic. We are not abandoning our principles, nor forgetting our wrongs, nor giving up as hopeless the fight for our rights, nor yet exercising the slave's last privilege—that of sneering at his masters.

We do not love the Empire; we hate it with an unqualified hatred, but nevertheless we admire it. Why should we not!

Consider well, what this Empire is doing to-day, and then see if you can withhold your admiration.

At the present moment this Empire has dominions spread all over the Seven Seas. Everywhere it holds down races and nations that it might use them as its slaves, that it might use their territories as sources of rent and interest for its aristocratic rulers, that it might prevent their development as self-supporting entities and compel them to remain dependent customers of English produce, that it might be able to strangle every race or nation that would enter the field as a competitor against British capitalism or assert its independence of the British Capitalist.

To do this it stifles the ancient culture of India, strangles in its birth the new born liberty of Egypt, smothers in the blood of ten thousand women and children the republics of South Africa, betrays into the hands of Russian despotism the trusting nationalists of Persia, connives at the partition of China, and plans the partition of Ireland.

North, South, East and West it has set its foot upon the neck of peoples, plundering and murdering, and mocking as it outraged. In the name of a superior civilisation it has crushed the development of native genius, and in the name of superior capitalist development it has destroyed the native industries of a sixth of the human race.

In the name of liberty it hangs and imprisons patriots, and whilst calling High Heaven to witness its horror of militarism it sends the shadow of its swords between countless millions and their hopes of Freedom.

Despite all this, despite the fact that every day the winds of the earth are laden with the curses which its unwilling subjects in countless millions pray upon its flag, yet that flag flies triumphantly over every one of its possessions, even whilst its soldiers are reeling discomfited and beaten before the trenches of Turk and German.

The British Empire never fought a white European foe single-handed, never dared yet to confront an equal unaided, yet it has laid upon its subjects everywhere from Ireland to India, and from India to Africa, the witchcraft of belief in its luck, so that even whilst they see it beaten to its knees they are possessed with the conviction that it will pull through in some

fashion. The Devil's children have the Devil's luck!

Without that belief, without that conviction of the slaves that their master must remain in possession of his mastership, the British Empire would to-day be everywhere lit up with the fires of mutiny and insurrection.

In the Labour Movement we have long ago learned that it is the worker who is convinced of the power of the Capitalist, who believes that "the big fellows are sure to win," it is he who really keeps Labour in subjection, defeats strikes, and destroys Trade Unions. The problem before the Labour Movement is always to find out how this hopeless feeling can be destroyed, and confidence implanted in the bosom where despair usually reigns.

The moment the worker no longer believes in the all-conquering strength of the employer is the moment when the way opens out to the emancipation of our class.

The master class realise this, and hence all their agencies bend their energies towards drugging, stupefying, and poisoning the minds of the workers—sowing distrust and fear amongst them.

The ruling class of the British Empire also know it, and hence they also utilise every agency to spread amongst the subject races a belief in the luck of England, in the strength of England, in the omnipotence of England. That belief is worth more to the British Empire than ten army corps; when it goes, when it is lost there will be an uprising of resurgent nationalities—and a crash of falling empires.

Should we not therefore admire the Empire that in face of disaster can yet fascinate and enthral the minds of its slaves, and keep them in mental as well as physical subjection?

Meanwhile as a specimen of the pillars of Empire in this war for religion read this speech of an Irish aristocrat to an audience of Irish slaves in County Sligo:

Captain John O'Donel, High Sheriff for the County of Leitrim, who had a very warm reception, said: "I am a farmer, and I am proud of it, but what the hell good is it if the Germans come in and put me out? (laughter and cheers). I hope the ladies will excuse me, because I was born swearing and I will die swearing. What we want is the shop assistants and the farmers' sons to come and join the army, and by God they will be taken by the scruff of the neck if they don't come and do it. Some of the papers say there won't be conscription, but I say here independently there will be conscription. The Irishmen are born fighters, because, by God, they must fight amongst themselves if they can't fight with anybody else, and now it is their duty to go and fight the Germans. The Sinn Feinners are a curse to the country and traitors to Ireland. They say 'it is an English war.' Well, I say they are damned liars. It is a war for independence and freedom. The speaker continued—"I happened to have a little bit of a scrap when I was a private soldier, and I am

the proudest man in the world because I was a private soldier. It was the happiest day of my life. A private in the army has a happy time if he conducts himself. But if he doesn't he will get the 'clink.' I am proud to see a young Manorhamilton man in the ranks, and I know he would not come back again to civilian life. (Shouting to the young man—"Would you come back to civilian life?" "No," was the reply from the newly-made Tommy). The speaker, proceeding, said he believed it was not cowardice which was keeping the young men back, but because they were being misled and misadvised. The young men should not be led by any mischievous person, but, instead, they should come and help to put the damned Kaiser into the lowest pits of hell (laughter). As long as there was a living man in the land the war would be won by England. He strongly appealed to the young men to come to Major Murphy at once, who was working night and day to procure recruits. In fact he would not take the whole of Ireland and do his work. In conclusion, the speaker said: "I have no enemies in the country except a few rotten Sinn Feinners, and I am prepared to meet them anywhere. I said on this platform, and I say it again, I will prove them to be traitors to their country, and I do not care whether they are clergy or any other damned men. I hope the ladies will excuse me for my rough talk" (loud laughter).

CONNOLLY IN TRALEE.

The Kerry *Liberator* of Saturday, September 25th, has the following upon our forthcoming visit to Tralee for the Trades Council of that stalwart center:

It was announced that Mr. James Connolly, of Dublin, is to address a meeting of workers here next month. Mr. Connolly, as is widely recognised, is a man of marked ability, and understands all that is to be known about the labour question in its every phase. He is a speaker of great fluency; and possesses high persuasive power, because he is a skilful marshaller of facts and figures, and, being thoroughly earnest and sincere, he possesses that peculiar personal magnetism which is such a marked attribute of the orator.

He appeals at once to the imagination and the intellect; and the enthusiasm which his own fervour kindles in the minds of his hearers dies only to be replaced by a more enduring sensation furnished by cold, calculating reason.

We will have great times in October, by all accounts. Mr. James Connolly, Mr. John Redmond, and Mr. Demosthenes O'Donnell—a galaxy of "talent" to supply us with eloquence.

Mr. Connolly, anyway, should do some good. I hope that, as a result of his visit, the workers will be convinced of the urgent necessity for thorough organisation, in view of the hard times coming.

Dublin Trades Council

The usual fortnightly meeting was held on Monday night.

Mr. Thomas Farren, President in the chair. Also present—

Bakers and Confectioners—Francis Moran, John Barry. Brick and Stone Layers—R. O'Carroll, J. Litholder. Cab and Car Owners—J. Lawlor. Carpenters (Amalgamated)—Seamas Ua Bogaig. Gold and Silversmiths—W. E. Oman. Carpenters (General Union)—M. Culliton. Coachmakers—T. Farrell. Corporation Labourers—A. Kavanagh, P. Bowes, R. Lynch, R. Farrell, J. Bermingham. Electricians—A. Wright. Engineers—J. Bowman. Farriers—B. Drumm. Firebrigade P. T. Daly, T.C. Irish Transport Workers—W. P. Partridge, J. Metcalfe, P. Farrell, John Bohan, Thomas Foran. Iron Dressers—John Duffy. Ironfounders—W. Baxter. Litho. Artists and Engravers—John McManus. Marble Polishers—J. Courtney. Mineral Water Operatives—John Lennon. National Union Assurance Agents—J. Byrne. Painters (Amalgamated)—Jos. Farrell, P.L.G.; M. Smith. Painters (Metropolitan)—Peter P. Macken. Paviers—E. Hart. Printers (Typo)—D. Holland, M. A. Brady. Saddlers—A. Doyle. Sawyers—G. Paisley. Slaters—P. D. Bolger. Stationary Engine Drivers—J. Flanagan, P. Carey. Stonecutters—T. Farren. Tailor—W. O'Brien. National League of the Blind—Mr. Winston.

In the absence of Mr. John Simmons through illness, Mr. Wm. O'Brien acted as Secretary. Minutes of last Council Meeting were read and signed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Mr. John Hodge, M.P., Acting Chairman, Labour Party, re wounded Belgian doing Electricians work in Dublin during the strike; A. S. E. re wages of their members employed in the Corporation; Mr Thomas Murphy resigning his position on the Technical Schools Committee; etc.

On the motion of the President it was unanimously agreed that Mr. Murphy be asked to withdraw his resignation.

It was decided that Mr. Hodges letter be sent to the Electrician's Society.

CORPORATION AND STATIONARY ENGINE DRIVERS.

Mr. Carey on behalf of the Irish Stationary Engine Drivers' Trade Union moved the following resolution:—

"Resolved that this Trades Council demands that when Corporation Committees require the services of Stationary Engine Drivers that Committees shall send to the Stationary Engine Drivers' Trade Union, Trades Hall, Capel Street, in accordance with resolution of the Municipal Council of December 14th 1914. Further that a joint deputation from the Trades Council and the Stationary Engine Drivers' Society wait on the Electricity Supply and Improvements Committees with a view to having the above resolution complied with."

Mr. Joseph O'Flanagan seconded the motion which was unanimously adopted. The President and Vice-President (Mr. John Lawler) were appointed as the deputation.

SADDLERS' SOCIETY AND MESSRS. BOX & CO.

The President reported that Mr. Simmons and himself accompanied by Mr. Andrew Doyle of the Saddlers' Society had waited on the Firm of W. P. Box & Co., in order to discuss a complaint of the Saddlers' Society that the firm was not paying the standard rate of wages. The matters in dispute were discussed at considerable length and the Firm undertook to confer further with the Society to see if a settlement could be arrived at. Mr. A. Doyle

followed and said he thought matters would be arranged between the Firm and his Society. Since the interview a member of his Society had been employed by Messrs. Box.

TECHNICAL COMMITTEE AND MUNITIONS.

Mr. John Lawler referred to the action of the Technical Education Committee in insisting that the Government should pay for the machines which it was proposed to take from the Dublin Technical Schools for munition making. Some members of the Technical Committee were apparently anxious to make a gift of the citizens' property to the Government but the majority quite rightly insisted on payment. He was proud of the firm stand taken in this question by the Labour members of the committee.

Councillor Partridge pointed how foolish those members of the Committee were who suggested that the machinery should be lent to the Government instead of sold. These members contended that by lending this machinery to the Government we would have a permanent munition factory established in Dublin, but anyone could see the weakness of that argument. If the machines were only lent, was it not certain when the war was over that the Government would hand back the machines and make it an excuse to close down the works in Dublin. Now, as the machines were the property of the Government, no such excuse would exist, and it was much more likely that the new industry would be continued after the war. Mr. McManus followed on similar lines.

THE BUDGET.

Mr. Wm. O'Brien proposed the following resolution:—

"That this Dublin Trades Council enters its protest against the fresh load of taxation which it is proposed to place on the people of Ireland, to finance a war about which they were not consulted, and which is being waged solely in the interests of financiers, diplomats and profit-mongers; and we hope the Members of Parliament for Irish Constituencies, who are credited with defeating the taxes recently sought to be placed on whiskey and porter, will display at least as great an activity in safeguarding the food of the very poorest of the Irish people; and that copies of the foregoing be sent to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. J. E. Redmond, Mr. Wm. O'Brien, Sir Edward Carson and Mr. Ginnell."

So far as they could see any protest of theirs would have little effect with the powers that be, but all the same it was but their bare duty to make their views known, and join with their fellow-workers in other centres in protesting against this fresh load of taxation. Considerable as the new taxes were they knew that the ruling powers only awaited a more favourable time to impose a further crushing load to pay for this rich man's war. The amount raised by the new taxes would barely pay the interest of the huge sum already borrowed, and from that they could understand how they would be fleeced in the future. More taxes were not put on just at present because the Government feared an outcry against them, and the stronger their protest was on the present occasion the less likely was it that their rulers would further bleed them in the near future. Before this war no money was to be got for the most pressing Social Reforms. The Dublin Housing Commission, which was appointed as a result of the exposures of the terrible conditions under which Dublin's workers lived during the Labour War of 1913, reported that 14,000 self contained cottages should be built in Dublin and the slums completely swept away, but we were told that the money could not be found for the purpose. And yet half the money spent on this war *each day* would suffice to carry out the above recommendations which

would result in revolutionising the conditions under which the workers of Dublin lived and worked.

Mr. Buggy (A.S. of Carpenters) seconded the motion, which was supported by Councillor Partridge and the President and adopted.

THE LATE MR. KEIR HARDIE, M.P.

The President referred in feeling terms to the death of Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P. Mr. Hardie was known all the world over as one of the foremost champion of the workers. He was a man amongst men. He could neither be bought nor intimidated. He had given a long lifetime of service to his class. No man had been more abused and hated by the gutter press, but their attacks had never caused Hardie to waver, or to cease for one moment in the gallant fight which he had waged from his earliest boyhood down to his death in behalf of the poor and the weak. During the Historic Dublin Labour War of 1913, Keir Hardie was the first Labour Man to come to their assistance, and his help and advice on that occasion was invaluable. They joined with the workers of the world in mourning the loss of the foremost of the tried and trusted leaders of Labour. He moved that the sympathy of the Council be conveyed to Mrs. Hardie and daughter.

Councillor Partridge said he had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Hardie on several occasions in England and Scotland during the 1913 Lock-out, and Mr. Hardie never thought any trouble too great to help the Dublin men. Hardie had a record in the Labour movement that very few men could boast of, and when Europe went mad fifteen months ago Hardie did not hesitate to take the unpopular side when he thought it his duty to do so. He (Councillor Partridge) felt sure that Keir Hardie's end was hastened by his seeing so many of his colleagues taking the Jingo side and helping to undo his life's work in building up an international Labour movement that would end all wars.

The motion was adopted in the usual manner, after which the Council adjourned.

TWINEM BROTHERS'

MINERAL WATERS

The Workingman's Beverage.

TWINEM BROTHERS'

DOLPHIN SAUCE

The Workingman's Relish.

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ESTABLISHED 1852.

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STILL LEADS.

Irish Transport and General Workers' Union.

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To be had at any of the Branches, or from Members of the Union.

BOOK REVIEW

[From *New Ireland*.]

One of the inevitable consequences of Ireland's struggle for self-government is that most Irishmen are apt to forget that a Parliament in College Green is not an end in itself. It has been said with truth that good government is no substitute for self-government; but it is equally true that self-government is a doubtful blessing if it is not also good government. The Poland of some centuries ago and the Portugal of to-day show that to certain peoples self-government is worse than useless. If Ireland cannot develop into something superior to those two nations, it is of little profit to her to gain the modified liberty of the Home Rule Act.

Unfortunately, a large section of the Nationalist public has never considered the question—what sort of an Ireland it desires to see under Home Rule. The only advice the Party has given the country is to put its young men into the army and its money into the War Loan; while the aged and infirm are exhorted to reorganise the United Irish League. We suppose that its ideal is a country of scattered graziers, army pensioners and League officials. And, of course, if the Party chooses not to look into the future, it would be rank treason or factionism for any other Irishman to do so.

Happily for Ireland, there are two men who from different points of view have given serious thought to the question:—"What are we to make of Ireland under Home Rule?" We need scarcely say we refer to Mr. George Russell and Mr. James Connolly. No Irishman, whether he agrees with them or not, can deny that they at least have avoided the official policy of intolerant optimism.

In Mr. Connolly's last book, "The Re-Conquest of Ireland," his ideal for his country is set forth with admirable clearness. Here is a sentence in which he crystallizes his political creed:—

The Conquest was in Irish politics the victory of the capitalist conception of law and the functions of law—the Re-Conquest will be the victory of the working-class conception, the re-establishment of the power of the community over the conditions of life that assist or retard the development of the individual.

That is to say, in the future Ireland the power of the capitalist is to be broken, as the power of the country landlord has been broken; and the worker is to be as free from the interference of the employer as is the farmer from the interference of the landowner and his agent.

The first part of Mr. Connolly's thesis, the capitalistic nature of the conquest of Ireland, is, we hope, too well established to need repetition here. The policy of the English in Ireland was precisely that of the Belgians in the Congo, Free State or of the English in India—that is to say, ruthless exploitation, sometimes extermination, of the natives and a fortune for the invaders. It is well, however, to have it placed before us in these days, when the woes of Belgium and Serbia have secured the individual attention of our members of Parliament.

It is when the writer turns to present day conditions that he will encounter most opposition. And yet it is hard to see what form the opposition can take, except that of mere abuse of "Larkinism," for Mr. Connolly's facts are established beyond controversy. It is true that the death-rate in Dublin is 27.6 per 1,000, the

highest of any city in Europe. It is true that the death-rate of Dublin children, which is 0.9 per 1,000, among the professional classes rises to 27.7 among the labouring class. It is true, in spite of the numerous legislative advantages which Belfast enjoys over Dublin, and in spite of the fact that its wealthiest residential districts are within its taxable area, that in Belfast 107 children spend their school-days in a room with accommodation for 47, and that the Belfast land-owners require £500 for a rood of "inferior building ground" for a site for a school. It is true that the districts in Belfast where textile industries are carried on are ravaged by consumption to a far greater degree than those occupied by the "better classes," and that premature births are extraordinarily prevalent among the women employed in the mills and factories. These are undoubted facts, and the politicians who have been loudest in their attacks on Larkin and the Labour Movement cannot deny them.

What, then, is the remedy? Mr. Connolly suggests that Ireland cannot be re-conquered by the Irish people except by vigorous action on the part of organised labour; that the employer, who has been largely instrumental in bringing about the present condition of our towns, must go, as the country landlord is going; and to the charge that such action would be sectional and not national, he replies by drawing an analogy between the labourer and the farmer:—

As the Irish farmer had only succeeded in breaking the back of Irish landlordism by creating a public opinion which made allegiance to the farmer synonymous with allegiance to Ireland, who treated as a traitor to Ireland all those who acted against the interests of the farmer, so the Irish working-class could in its turn only emancipate itself by acting resolutely on the principle that the cause of labour was the cause of Ireland, and that they who sought to perpetuate the enslavement and degradation of labour were enemies of Ireland, and hence part and parcel of the system of oppression.

We are willing to agree with Mr. Connolly's thesis in the abstract: there is no doubt that a labour movement in 1915 would be every whit as national as the agrarian movement of 1880. But we are bound to admit that, if it is to be carried into action, we see no difficulties which did not arise in the case of tenant-farmers. No doubt; as Mr. Connolly says, "the argument about struggling Irish industries as opposed to wealthy English ones is used to bolster up firms so long established that their position is as secure as that of any English firm": but is there not, after all, something in it? Are there not many small Irish firms which cannot afford to pay a decent wage because of the competition from across the Channel? And is there not even a danger that firms like Guinness's and Jacob's, whose sympathies are Imperialistic rather than Irish, may transfer as much of their trade as possible to English branches? We ask these questions not from any desire to embarrass Mr. Connolly, but because we are sincerely anxious to know what answer he would give to them.

But, when all is said and done, the main obstacle to decent conditions in our Irish towns has been the policy of British Governments in deliberately stifling the growth of industry. When the labour market is overstocked with men, wages will decrease; when industries increase, wages will increase with them. In our opinion one of the main arguments in favour of Home Rule is that an Irish Government could do much to protect growing industries. But, if anything is to be done in that direction, we shall need men of Mr. Connolly's type in our Irish House of Commons.

T. H.

SHOULD BOYS WALK OUT WITH GIRL SCABS.

15 D'Olier Street,
Dublin,
24 September, 1915.

TO THE EDITOR THE WORKERS' REPUBLIC.

DEAR SIR,

In an article headed "Women's Wants" an appeal, something on the lines of the recruiting posters which decorate the walls of this city, is made to:—

Fathers—To see that their daughters are not scabs, and to:—

Boys—To stop walking out with girls who do not join a union.

The wants of women, especially Irishwomen are very many and one of them is: *less masculine bossing*. When the fathers of the generation have developed a sense of justice and fair play towards their wives, their daughters will be more likely to respect their advice and at any rate whatever the failings of women may be the character of modern fathers and boys is not such as to warrant them taking up any superior line towards women or girls.

The advice given to boys is not the wisest nor the best. On the whole it will be better for boys to associate with girls who hold to their own opinions. There will then be a chance of discussion which will be for the benefit of both. Such an association of boys and girls, preferably in groups, will have a good effect on character, which is more than can be said for the "walking out" method.

Yours Sincerely,
John W. Burns.

[We should be pleased to hear from members of the Irish Women Workers' Union what they think of this strange suggestion.—ED.]

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A. S. CLARKIN,
7 TARA STREET.

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HAIRDRESSING SALOON.**

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29 EDEN QUAY,

(Late Shipping Federation Office)

As a Co-operative Enterprise of The Transport Union, for our Members and the General Public.

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Chandler, & General Hardware Stores,
115 PARNELL STREET,
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here is an Irish Establishment which
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Tuesday and Friday Evenings to 9. Saturday
Evening, 7 to 10.30.

Manager—ALD. T. KELLY.

THE WORKERS' REPUBLIC.

EDITED BY JAMES CONNOLLY.

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All communications relating to matter for
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All communications intended for publi-
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Subscription 6/6 per year. Six months
3/3. Payable in advance.

Office, LIBERTY HALL, DUBLIN.*"An injury to one is the concern of all."***DUBLIN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1915****WITHOUT PRINCIPLE.**

THE recently concluded election in the
Harbour Division of the city of Dublin was an
illuminating proof of how low politics fall in
Ireland when the galvanising force of an
opposition based upon a great principle is
withdrawn. There are people in this country
who sincerely deprecate anything in politics
that seems to break what is called national
unity, as there are ten times as many who
repeat the parrot cry of "faction" and
"factionism" because they will not use the
brains with which they are endowed, but are
content to be the mouthpieces of every
dominant faction that imposes itself upon the
nation.

But the sincere patriot who looks beyond the
dust of conflict, and refuses to regard politics as
an area in which the uniformity of old-time
military drill is essential or even desirable, will
realise that what is called "faction" is often
the vitally necessary stirring of intellectual life
without which parties are corrupted and
nations die.

It may seem paradoxical to say it, but it is
absolutely true that the healthiest nation, the
nation most potent in its influence upon the well-
being of the world, is ever that which has the
most factions in its intellectual life, whose sons
and daughters the most readily contend for
principles they hold dear. Ireland is a shining
example. Had any of the parties which have
hitherto spoken in the name of Ireland been in
reality the custodian of all the hopes and ideals
of Ireland, it is certain that centuries ago the
identity of Ireland as a nation would have
disappeared. The destruction or corruption of
the party would have meant the final conquest
of Ireland.

But as it was, Ireland was a land of factions,
of contending parties of diverse ideals. No
sooner had the foreign enemy destroyed one
party, and joyfully declared that Ireland was
done for, than he discovered that another party
with another method of fighting, and pursuing
a somewhat different ideal, had sprung up in its
place, and all his work was to be done over
again.

All Irish parties fought for freedom, all
did not agree in their ideas of what constituted
freedom. All Irish parties loved Ireland, all
could not unite in formulating a political policy
which embodied their love for Ireland. Indeed,
the greatest political parties were those
which most resolutely avoided all attempts at
definitions.

There is a unity in diversity, an underlying
identity in things apparently conflicting, but
this great truth is unknown to the shallow,
minded windbags and petty wirepullers who to-
day pose as Irish leaders. They can only
recognise submission and obedience, which for
their own purposes they rechristen as unity and
discipline. A new principle, a new idea merely
represents to them a force they cannot control.
The greater it is the more they fear it.

In the Harbour Division we had seeking the
support of the electors three candidates between
whom there scarcely existed any differences
except in the degree of their objectionableness
to decent minded men. We refrained from
condemning any one of these men in the fear
that we might help in returning any of the
others. Half of the electors of the Division
shared our views on the matter, and refused to
go to the poll, and bereft of the vitalising effect
of a contest for principles the election became
one of the most pitiful travesties ever seen in
Ireland.

Each candidate endorsed the war, but strove
to represent to the electors that he was not as
recreant to Ireland as his opponents. Each
candidate held to a policy which makes loyal
addresses and the flunkeyism of Irish slaves a
matter of routine hereafter, but two of them
protested that they could not tolerate the man
who did in the past what they were prepared to
do in the future.

No principle was at stake. It was not a
contest for principle, it was a contest for a job
at £400 per year.

No principle will hereafter be at stake in an
Irish election until Labour chooses to enter in
the arena to purify the political atmosphere by
the introduction of a higher principle.

**SECRET OF GERMANY'S
SUCCESS.**

The State socialism of Germany—a condition
of government which prevails nowhere else
in the world and which has never before
prevailed in the world as it does in the
Kaiser's domain—is the explanation of
Germany's victories in Russia, France, and
Belgium; it is the explanation of Germany's
ante-bellum victories in manufactures, trade,
and shipping. State socialism will permit
Germany to turn from war to peace with much
of the same formidable preparedness with
which she turned from peace to war. State
socialism, or at least some of its lessons, must
be considered by the United States, as well as
by other countries, if we, and they, are to be
prepared to meet Germany—whether victorious
or defeated—which will sweep out of the war
with an organized strength ready to fight the
battles of industry.

Such are deductions drawn from a close
study of German State socialism, extending
over many years, which has been made by
Frederic C. Howe, United States Commissioner
of Immigration of the port of New York,
author of "Privilege and Democracy in
America," "European Cities at Work," and
other books. Mr. Howe's analysis of German
State socialism is contained in "Socialized
Germany," a book just published by Charles
Scribner's Sons of New York.

In Mr. Howe's view the "German peril" is
only in part a military peril. It is also a
peace peril. The real peril, he holds, to the
United States and the other nations is that
Germany is more intelligently organized than
is any other country.

So wonderful does he consider this organiz-
ation—and he cites numerous facts and statistics
to show how thoroughly this organization has
delivered concrete results of the most far-
reaching kind and most vital importance—that
he believes even a war-torn Germany can turn
from the bayonet and howitzer to the loom and
the foundry with such efficiency and cohesive-
ness that the United States and England and
France will find themselves left far in the rear
in the campaign for commerce, unless they learn
and apply some of the lessons which the State
socialization of Germany teaches.

If the United States is not to be out-distanced
by organized Germany when peace comes, Mr.
Howe insists that American legislators must
get some new ideas—ideas from Germany as to
the obligations of a State. Mr. Howe says that
we must give up the old idea that the sole
business of organized society is to protect the
individual from domestic and foreign aggres-
sion. The United States, he holds, in order to
compete successfully with Germany, must have
a wide extent of public ownership; there must
be a more thorough and more extensive control
of property and privilege; a program of social
legislation must be adopted, under which the
individual would be taken care of and be
enabled to get more into his life; there must be
a change in our educational system, while
privileged and business interests must be ex-
cluded from "the long ascendancy which they
have enjoyed in our political life."

The individual German, says Mr. Howe,
receives more from society than is the case
with the individual American, and he continues:

"He (the individual German) is better pro-
tected in his daily life. The gains of civilization
are more widely distributed than they are with us.
His dignity and his personal liberty are on a
different and from our point of view on a lower
plane than in America and Great Britain, but
his daily and his hourly needs, and those of his
wife and family, are better cared for.

[CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE.]

"And the individual man is more efficient. He is better prepared for his work. He enjoys a wholesome leisure life. He is assured protection from la misere in old age. The workhouse does not await him if he falls by the wayside."

As for Germany's strength after the war in the fight for trade, Mr. Howe writes:

"Once the war is over, the pace for industrial supremacy will be fierce and rapid. The race for recovery will be to the strong and well equipped."

"Germany's State-owned railways and waterways, her mines and mineral resources, her shipping and other commercial agencies, with highly-trained men at her command, will respond to an electric button when the treaties of peace are agreed upon, and her mills, factories, and workshops, her financial resources and credit agencies, will respond to the imperial will just as did the armies which were set in motion by the mobilization orders of the Summer of 1914."

"I have no doubt but that to-day, in the midst of encircling war, Germany is making ready for peace and the problems then to be met, just as for a quarter of a century she has been preparing for war. And just as France and England found themselves unprepared on the battle line, so they, and possibly America, will find themselves as equally unprepared for the new struggle after the war is over."

"The European war has promoted the process of civilization far beyond what it was a year ago. When the war is over there will undoubtedly be a great increase in State activity, a wide expansion of the services rendered, and an accelerated movement toward the socialized State under undemocratic forms."

"There will be an expansion of public credit at low rates of interest for the rebuilding of the industry and trade of the nation. New industries will be taken over as a means of lightening the burdens of taxation. There will be new partnerships between the State and the syndicates, so arranged as to secure the co-operation of private initiative and at the same time realize a share of syndicate profits."

"Germany will undoubtedly emerge from the wreckage of the war with greater rapidity than the other nations of Europe by reason of her ownership of so many agencies that lie at the life of the nation, and particularly by virtue of her long training in co-operative socialized effort."

New York Times Magazine.

UNTHINKABLE!

His Lordship, the Church of Ireland Bishop of Ossory, has been making a speech, a very interesting speech, quoted very fully in the press. Here is some of it:

"The selfishness of trades, the apathetic cowardice of some rural districts, the mischievous cant of political agitators—these things are a very real menace to our national safety," and he went on to suggest that if these classes did not submit to do their duty to the State (whatever that may happen to mean) "we shall be obliged to remodel our democratic constitution, not indeed on the pattern of an autocratic Russia or a mechanically drilled Germany, but on the pattern of democratic countries like France, where the State does not hesitate to coerce where it cannot persuade." That seems to mean that if workers will not come to heel, the Bishop wants to copy French methods of ending strikes, call out the citizen soldiers to shoot down their brothers; who have dared to strike in order to provide the necessities of life for their families. His Lordship has no compulsion about coercing the workers. They object to seeing their daughters forced on the streets through poverty. Shoot them, the

wretches, down! They object to seeing countless babies die of hunger and bad air. What impious criminals those strikers are! Shoot, shoot, shoot! There is no word of condemnation for the rich man, the profit monger, who refuses to pay his workers fair living wages. No, their interests, their right to exact the last farthing is called "national security."

More is to come the Bishop, and the *Irish Times*, proceed to tell us as a result of the war, civil conflict in Ireland is "unthinkable." "We shall contend by all lawful means for what we believe to be politically wise, but I pray that we may never settle our differences by the cruel arbitrament of war." A noble phrase. But then my Lord had implied five minutes before that the trades unions must be coerced into subjection. He objects to North fighting South, but not to State shooting down strikers. "I hope we shall not hear any more of Irishmen arming against Irishmen"—unless to coerce trades unions.

I wonder what has made Rev. Dr. Bernard so fond of Irishmen, what does he mean by declaring Civil War unthinkable?

Certain suggestions present themselves. (1) He and his friend, the *Irish Times* may believe that since some Irishmen have fought for England, they will be persuaded to surrender Home Rule, that they have come to love Unionists so well that the thought of crossing their wishes will be given up. There is talk of surrendering principles, we may be sure it is not the Unionists who will do the surrendering. No, if Nationalists refuse to yield, the *Irish Times* will write canting articles and Dr. Bernard will bless the Unionist armies. Words are nonsense; are Dr. Bernard and the *Irish Times* prepared themselves to surrender anything?

There is a second explanation of the discovery that Civil War is unthinkable.

We used to be told that grand soldiers were being drilled in Ulster, that the rest of Ireland's sons, were mere cowardly riff-raff who would fly like hares at the very sight of Ulster's heroes. To-day, one cannot describe the Irish as cowards and runaways. The men who fight England's battles in Flanders would be ugly customers to tackle in Belfast. Besides, those Ulster heroes are skulking in England. How can they dare to face the southern Irish, the best fighters in the world?

May not this fact have inspired the discovery that Civil War is unthinkable. Ulster knows that a victory of her forces would be unthinkable.

(3) Dr. Bernard lost a son in the European War, the blood of Trinity College graduates has been shed like water—and Ulster's heroes are very popular in their English quarters. Can we wonder that a sense of profound contempt is manifesting itself among the Southern Unionists. These Ulster men who think only of their own precious skins while Southern Protestants and Unionists fall like flies in Gallipoli have only themselves to blame, if brave and generous men prefer to accept Home Rule rather than be linked with cravens.

Dr. Bernard is a candidate for the vacant Archbishopric of Dublin, it is significant that just at this time, he should have come forward to preach toleration.

J. J. WALSH (Of Cork),

26 BLESSINGTON ST. } DUBLIN,
19 BERKELEY ST.

For Tobacco, Confectionery, News, Hairdressing.

News Parcel—"Nationality," "Spark," "Republic," "Volunteer" and "Hibernian," post free, 6d. Weekly.

Support A Victim of British Militarism.

FIGHTING THE BUDGET.

LABOUR CAPTURES ANOTHER TRENCH.

Negotiations were recently opened between the Irish Transport and General Workers Union and the following Shipping Companies in Dublin, the subject at issue being the request of the dockers employed at the casual boats for an increase of wages: The Cardiff, Silloth, Bristol boats, the Clyde Shipping Company and the Duke Line.

The men desired that the rate of wages from the First of October should be 7/- per day, and for overtime 1/- per hour.

The companies concerned met Messrs. Foran, General President, and James Connolly, Acting General Secretary, in conference at the Metro-pole Hotel, and the matter was gone into very fully on three separate days. The utmost courtesy was shown on both sides, and on Friday, October 1, at 12.30, the following decision was arrived at:

That the rate for casual labourers be fixed at 7/- per day, this to go into effect immediately, and that the question of overtime be left over to be settled not later than Saturday, October 9th. Work to be at once resumed.

On Saturday, October 2nd, notices to all the Cross Channel Shipping Companies requiring an advance of pay on somewhat similar lines were posted, the date fixed for the new rates to come into operation being October 9.

There is a very strong feeling at present against the existence of two distinct rates of pay upon the quays of Dublin, and the opinion is freely expressed that this is hurtful and prejudicial to the best interests of the competing firms, as well as that of the labourers.

There is trouble at the Gas Works owing to the introduction of the grabs for discharging coal boats, and all the gangs concerned are holding out, by the instructions of the Union, for a minimum rate of 4d. per ton.

As we go to Press we learn that this has been conceded.

WORKERS' CO-OPERATIVE STORES,

31 EDEN QUAY, DUBLIN.
NOW OPEN.

MEN'S WEAR:

MEN'S SHIRTS from 1/-, 1/11, 2/3, 2/6, 3/3, 3/6.

MEN'S UNDERCLOTHING from 1/11.
CAPS, MUFFLERS, BRACES.

WOMENS' WEAR:

BLOUSES, GLOVES, CORSETS, APRONS, PETTICOATS AND UNDERCLOTHING,
at Lowest Prices.

CHILDREN'S WEAR:

FROCKS, OVERALLS, PINAFORES AND
:: UNDERCLOTHING, ::
at Lowest Prices.

Don't Forget LARKIN'S

LITTLE SHOP for GOOD VALUE
in Chandlery, Tobacco, Cigarettes, &c.,

36 WEXFORD ST., DUBLIN.
IRISH GOODS A SPECIALITY.

COUNCILLOR PARTRIDGE'S REPLY TO THE FELON-SETTING "FREEMAN."

"That this Council, representing the Capital City of a Catholic country, enters its indignant protest against the violation of Irish hospitality recently perpetrated on our shores by the arrest of a number of refugees from Belgium—many of whom were priests and young students—who were taken from the shelter of the homes in Ireland and forced back into the ranks of the Belgian Army and compelled to serve as common soldiers. While recognising the duty devolving on every man to fight for his own country, the idea of forcing a rifle into the hands ordained to hold the chalice is repugnant to every Irish Catholic, and we pledge ourselves to resist by every means in our power any further attempts to force Continental methods in this country—or to revive priest-hunting; and that copies of this resolution be sent to Mr. Redmond and Mr. Asquith."

England and her Allies—Right or Wrong—may be the motto of the purchased Press of Dublin, but it shall never be mine. That the Agents of the two Foreign Governments—England and Belgium—could arrest Roman Catholic Priests in the Capital of Catholic Ireland; that these priests as prisoners could be marched under escort through its streets, placed on board the boats and sent over to London where they were compelled to sleep with the sweepings of Brussels prior to being sent out to the shambles of Europe to kill or be killed, and that the eloquent and dignified protest of Father Berthold against these sacrilegious outrages could find but feeble response—and that in one only of our Dublin papers—sounds the depths of their degradation. And even that paper the *Irish Catholic* seeks to sustain its name and evade its duty by turning its Reader's attention from the Priest prisoners to the other Refugees skulking in these lands, with the comment:

"These men only bring discredit on the really deserving folk who have been driven from their homes."

Poor Ireland! On Sunday, the 19th of September, when Father Berthold protested against the arrest of these priests from the pulpit of St. Teresa's, Clarendon Street, I thought his protest justified, and when I witnessed the guilty silence of the kept Press of this city—who evidently conspired to hush the protest of this priest—I deemed it my duty as a Catholic holding a representative position in Dublin—whose hospitality had been outraged by the arrests complained of—to invite the City Council to express its opinion on the matter, and I placed on the Agenda of the Corporation the notice of motion at the head of this article which was given such prominence in the *Freeman* of Friday the 1st, and the *Telegraph* of the day following. The *Freeman* is to Ireland what the serpent was to Eden. A paid representative of the English Government is said to permanently reside in its Editor's den, while its minor officials now and again crawl up the back stairs of Dublin Castle to the Judas Jobs given for services rendered. The *Freeman* turned all its furies on my humble self for daring to convey Father Berthold's protest to an assembly where it would have an effect, and whether its article of the first was penned by the Government official referred to—or by one of the tribe of Judas on the look out for a Government Job—I do not know, but it was clearly evident that its writer dare not support the outrages I sought to have condemned, since he ignored the substance of my resolution, and proceeded to discuss myself and my associates.

Whether I am a worthy or an unworthy child of the Catholic Creed is a matter between my

Creator and my conscience, and I am infinitely more concerned in it than any paper or person in existence. It is nevertheless the privilege as it is the duty of the most humble—and even despised member of the fold like myself—to respond to the promptings of my conscience in such matters, and to do what my judgment dictates to be my duty. I do not know if Father Berthold is a pro-German. I do not know if the *Irish Catholic* newspaper is a pro-German organ. But if to protest against an outrage perpetrated on inoffensive priests is pro Germanism then I am a pro-German. Mr. Connolly's placard which was stolen from Liberty Hall in the night and probably placed with other pilfered property in Dublin Castle clearly defined my attitude in this crisis, "I serve neither King or Kaiser but Ireland." And of course the title pro-German is bestowed on me by the G-man's Journal in the hope that its paymasters, the Government, would visit me with vengeance. And this paper presumes to dictate to the Dublin Corporation as to what should be its conduct and its course in dealing with the motion to be proposed by me. If Irishmen honestly believe they are serving Ireland by helping England in this war it does not mean that they are prepared to back England in everything right or wrong. This was proven by the Corporation's protest against the attack upon the defenceless Christian Brothers by the English soldiery in the North of Ireland. And I am sure the same Corporation will not now refuse to endorse the protest of Fr. Berthold against the outrage perpetrated on these priests. It may be the law of Belgium that priests should fight as common soldiers. It is, I understand, the law of France where, rumour has it, close on 40,000 priests have been killed in killing. But it is a law that will never find any favour in Catholic Ireland—nor will an Irish Catholic endure it anywhere—that God's anointed should by man-made laws be made to murder is revolting. The life of the priest is dedicated to God. His hands are anointed in His service. These hands are to save and not to slaughter. The fingers that administer the sacraments to the dying are not the fingers to pull the trigger and send the missile on its mission of death. It is a crime against God to compel the priest to stain his hands with human blood. And I do hope the City Council will remain unmoved by the hysterical shriekings of a paper which by its advertisements of immoral plays and immodest revues is unfit to give advice in anything appertaining to religion, and that they will show their abhorrence of the recent outrages by unanimously adopting my motion at their next meeting. I have said the *Freeman* refused to discuss the subject of my motion. It shrank from it. But it introduced the name of Jim Larkin, knowing how successfully it had prejudiced the public against my fearless friend. It spoke of the sending of the Catholic children to England during the strike of 1913, when we secured the kind hospitality of our cross-channel friends to save those children from the starvation planned for them by the Dublin Employers. That the foul cry of proselytism then raised by the Press that now seeks to be silent while priests are dragged to their deaths was a cruel, calculated lie, is apparent to every person in Dublin who saw those children return to their homes after the dispute. Yet it is introduced by the furious *Freeman* in its efforts to revive old prejudices and induce the Corporation to blindly oppose a motion which the *Freeman* dare not discuss. The Dublin Deputation to the French Freemasons who boasted they would put out the lights of heaven, and remove the name of God from the language of the people, is also introduced, even the reception of these sinners by Cardinal Amette is boasted of, as if the Church had not always a welcome for such as these. Every matter under the sun is spoken of, but

the substance of my notice of motion is—may I say—religiously ignored. I feel, however, that the *Freeman* has missed its mark this time. The Catholics of the City Council and the non-Catholics who respect the religious beliefs of others, and who are free from bigotry will, I feel, support the protest of Father Berthold, regardless of the attitude of the "kept Press" of this city. And now to the felon-setting *Freeman* I say—erect the gibbet, get out the pitch cap as of old—Ireland still has sons who are yet prepared to do and dare—all Irishmen have ever dared or done. All Irish manhood does not lie beneath the troubled waters of the Dardanelles or the sods of Flanders. A few still are left—who still dare to be Irish, notwithstanding all.

W. P. PARTRIDGE.

TRALEE NOTES.

[BY ROBAL.]

THE MUNSTER WAREHOUSE.

The Munster Warehouse Strike continues. The firm have put up a line of big cumbersome boxes on the edge of the flagway. This line is about five feet high and three feet wide and is put there for the purpose of counteracting the effect of the picket of men on strike. Our Civic Fathers being mostly of the capitalist and shopkeeper classes wink at this breach of the law, and though the Trades Council reminded them of it they decided not to prosecute. However the information was elicited that a summons could be brought by a private individual, and it is up to the Drapers' Assistants now to do their part. It is a shame that the obstruction of the public thoroughfare should be allowed but, while capitalists and shopkeepers represent (or misrepresent) the ratepayers on the Municipal Council nothing else can be expected. They put their selfish ends before the public weal and the result is disastrous to the town.

REDMOND'S VISIT.

We understand Redmond's Circus is to visit Tralee on the 31st October. There will be one performance only, in connection with which a magnificent procession, headed by the Circus Band, will take place. The performance will be held in the Theatre Royal and positively will be the last ever seen in Tralee. As soon as further details are available we hope to have them for our readers.

SOCKS FOR TOMMIES.

Some time ago parties were prosecuted for purchasing articles of clothing from soldiers. The police were then very active, but the trading in these articles is still going on and nothing heard about it. We learned lately of the purchase by a "lady" of socks from a soldier in uniform. Of course there was no prosecution, simply because the "lady" was the wife of a policeman. She is well-known and is a prominent defender of the Allies.

RECRUITING.

A great "recruiting rally" was held at the '98 Monument on Saturday. Bellicose orators such as Julian and J. J. McCarthy thundered forth in all their majesty against the Huns and spoke indignantly of the outrages which we are told were committed on women. If all that is rumoured be true, they should recollect that charity begins at home and might with advantage apply the axiom themselves. Jerry Murt Slattery ran a chance of being hauled up under the Realm Act for saying the English would never win the war, that the Irish were winning it for them. He has a son in the Army, but he has still three or four more sons whom he might send out, especially as the meeting was only able to procure one solitary recruit. Slattery has given employment to a "wounded" Belgian soldier who sang recruiting songs at the Theatre Royal dressed in one of Slattery's son's evening suits. And all this while Tralee

men are idle. Recruiting Sergeant Tom O'Donnell, M. P., though in town was not at the meeting. Strange; we wonder what is the reason.

Jameson has given notice of "evacuating" the Theatre as he says the rent (which he originally agreed to) is too high and he suggests that it be reduced by £150 a year. Of course the whole thing is a dodge to get the rent lowered. We fancy Jameson will not be in a hurry to part with the Theatre. But, unfortunately in some matters our Urban Councilors' heads are like the Munster Warehouse boxes—empty; that is the majority of them. A pleasing feature of last week's Company at the Theatre was the absence of recruiting songs. Apparently these Notes are being noted by those in charge and are having the desired effect.

The U. D. C. cleansing staff were "sweated" on Saturday, when the streets were swept scrupulously clean—all of course on account of the Recruiting meeting.

WEXFORD NOTES.

There are almost fourteen hundred vaccination defaulters in Wexford, and out of that number the Wexford Guardians, by a majority vote, in consequence of the presence of the Local Government Board, have decided to prosecute twenty in order to try to frighten the remainder, and we are glad to know that some of those selected will go to gaol before they will consent to have their children infected with diseased cow-pock. Why should not the same laws in this connection apply to Ireland as in England and Scotland? In those countries if a father has a conscientious objection to having his child vaccinated he can get an Exemption Order if he appears before a magistrate within a certain time after the birth of the child.

The Local Government Board state that the reason they are so anxious about having children vaccinated at present is that they are afraid of infectious diseases owing to the war, which is all Tommy Rot, as England is more apt to take these diseases (if there is any danger at all) than we are owing to the constant movement of troops from the field of battle.

The infamous practice can only be done away with by agitation, and if the people in Wexford who are defaulters will but stand firm and defy both the Guardians and the Local Government Board they can do nothing. You and you only are the ones to decide whether your children are to be vaccinated or not. There is no danger at all from disease if sanitation is kept alright, and it is a significant fact that since the new sanitary laws were introduced those diseases have almost entirely disappeared.

The Doctor of course will tell you that vaccination is absolutely necessary because he gets so much per head for every arm he cuts.

Don't forget that Martin Sutton and Matthew Lymbary were amongst those who voted to have you prosecuted.

The Transport Union is still making good progress here, even the men who fell away to scab with Stafford are making application to join.

The Labour Party are still fighting for wages at the Public Boards. At the last meeting of the Wexford Guardians, Alderman Corrish, in accordance with notice of motion, succeeded in obtaining an advance of 2/6 per week for the shoemaker of the workhouse.

According to the *People* of Saturday last, the Mollies were to have their quarterly meeting on Tuesday night. Heretofore the notice was not needed, as they were always in touch with each other, but since the grand break away started, it is not easy to get a crowd, hence the Press notice.

We understand that Tom, of eviction fame, is going to get it hot and strong when Brother John J. takes chair.

NORTHERN NOTES.

HOME AGAIN.

Ernest Blythe was released at 12 o'clock on Saturday on the expiry of his sentence. He was met at the gates by a number of friends who had waited on him from 9 o'clock. Ernest is in good health and the best of spirits and is the same buoyant soul that cheered many a doubting and despondent comrade before the competent military authority extended him his friendship. His imprisonment weighs lightly upon him and is no more than an incident. Saoghal fada chuige.

THE TENANTS STRIKE.

The war birds are coming home to roost. In different quarters of the city the landlords are raising the rent on working class tenants. The average increase is ten per cent. and this hits tenants who pay four to six shillings very badly indeed. But the profiteering landlords are not getting everything their own way. Thus in the Windsor area the increase is being stoutly resisted. In fact tenants of houses at five and six and seven shillings a week have struck against the landlords and are refusing to pay any increase.

HOLDING THE FORT.

Last week some Labour men in this area organised a protest meeting. The tenants, some of them are under notice to quit, attended in force and decided to form a Tenants' Defence Association. A committee has been elected and is organising the movement. This is action on the right lines and should be an effective answer to the landlords. Tenants on strike wield weapons that in some respects are more powerful than those industrial strikers can command. They can hold their rents and they are in possession of their houses and in both these ways they can strike home against the landlords and agents. Too much should not be hoped for from what is called law. Far more valuable would be absolute refusal to quit the tenancies with an offer to pay the old rent. And if proceedings of any kind are taken they can be countered by the united resistance of the tenants. In other and plainer words the methods of the Land War will win the battle for the tenants in the towns. Public opinion is sure to be on the side of the resisters, and now that the cost of living is rising by leaps and bounds other tenants will give their support. Most decidedly all tenants on whom rents are raised, whether their houses are let at three or seven shillings, should follow the lead of the Windsor association. No increase or else no rent, that should be the principle and the method everywhere.

THE MEETING.

Some explanation is necessary here to those who looked forward to a protest meeting in Belfast this week. The announcement in this column last week was made in all good faith but the Volunteer Committee decided to hold a propagandist meeting instead. It is a pity though that Dublin's offer of a speaker was not accepted.

A GLADDER NOTE.

At St. Matthew's Church on Wednesday was celebrated the marriage of Nellie Gordon and Jimmy Grimley. Both are well known in the Labour movement in Belfast and in times of stress, especially during the Dublin lock-out, stood boldly by the Irish Transport Union. Their many friends will join with us in wishing them all good luck. [CROBH-DEARG.]

N. J. Byrne's TOBACCO STORE,
39 AUNGIER STREET,
(Opposite Jacob's),
FOR IRISH ROLL & PLUG.

ENGLISH WOUNDED IN IRELAND.

An Hospital ship arrived in Dublin this week bringing 900 wounded officers and men from the front. Some of the sights were too horrible to remember.

Much comment is made in Dublin upon the practice of the authorities in sending the wounded of English regiments to Dublin, at a time when letters are arriving here in shoals from wounded Irish soldiers in England complaining bitterly of their lonely position, lying wounded in hospitals where they never see the face of their relatives or those dear to them.

Can it be that the feelings of Irishmen and women would revolt at the contemplation of the horrible price Ireland is paying for the questionable honour of being loyal to the Empire.

AN AUDACIOUS ATTACK ON OUR FLEET!

The *Jugend*, a German paper, dares to speak about our fleet in the following disrespectful way:

The English fleet can do much more than the modest honourable avoicer of exaggeration states:

- It can float.
- It can lie at anchor in safe harbours.
- It can avoid any contact with the enemy's fleet.
- It can bamboozle neutral shipping.
- It can catch herrings.
- It can allow itself to be represented by armed merchant vessels.
- It can be freshly painted every half-year.
- To which our Office-boy (Our Naval Expert) wishes to add:—

It can be sunk, and at the same time, according to the pro-British Press in Ireland, we can all skulk behind it!

He also wishes to say that he hopes this will go down as well. "J. J. B."

ACCIDENT TO KUNO MEYER

News has reached Dublin to the effect that Professor Kuno Meyer, the well-known Irish scholar and editor of valuable works in the Irish language, has been severely injured in a railway smash in America.

All true Irishmen and women will deeply regret the accident, and trust that our friend will have a speedy recovery.

OBITUARY.

At the Quarterly General Meeting of the Mineral Water Operatives' Society, held in the Trades Hall, the following resolution was passed in silence:

"That we, the members of the Mineral Water Operatives' Society, tender to Mrs. Keogh and children our deep sympathy in their recent sad bereavement, occasioned by the lamented death of her esteemed husband, James Keogh, who for a number of years successfully filled the position of Secretary to above Society. He was a zealous worker in the interest of the Trade Union Movement, and his kindly disposition endeared him to all who came into contact with him."

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Irish Citizen Army

Headquarters: LIBERTY HALL, DUBLIN.

COMMANDANT:
JAMES CONNOLLY.

CHIEF OF STAFF:
M. MALLIN.

1898.

SAMANA RANGE.

A tribe—not Afridis, in fact a tribe of Persian origin—happened to be in the way of any advance by the British into Tirah. Their position made them a very great danger, inasmuch as they lay on the flanks of the British during any advance they might make, and the Indian Government not being able to buy them over were forced to quarrel with them and so bring about a nice little war. The opportunity arose in this fashion:

A British outpost close to their country were constantly causing trouble by their conduct in general; and by the way if one wants trouble put a Ghurka amongst strangers and you will soon have it (a murderous little blackguard). As I have said, it was necessary to buy or fight this tribe. These people were agricultural rather than pastoral, and so were more settled, and as a matter of fact were very wealthy, their land being well watered and the climate ideal. Abundant crops were always secured; the appearance of wealth and comfort was expressed in the general plan of their villages and the commodious houses therein. At the time I speak of the crops were most plentiful.

The opportunity for fighting those people arose in this fashion: Some of their cattle strayed through the British outposts. Tribesmen passed through to find them (armed, of course, as they always are, as freemen should be). When coming back the outposts tried to stop them, claiming it to be a raiding party. The result was an affair of outposts (*British Report*). Nothing about stopping or attempting to stop those people from bringing back their own property. No war was declared on this particular tribe at the moment (but then they were not a European nation) and I suppose it was not necessary. The Ghurka outpost showed a wanton brutality at this particular incident, the net result being to rouse the tribesmen, well knowing what was in store for them. I must mention here the nature of the country this tribe occupied. It was made up of low lying hills, in which beautiful, well-watered valleys or plains nestled. The villages were built as it were in terraces on the side of the hills, the front houses being built invariably where valley and hill met. Each plain or valley contained two or in some cases three villages. The system of control or management was as follows: Each village elected its headman who arranged all the business of his particular group or section, and was assisted in his task by a council of elders; for all military matters, etc., he was responsible to the (Malik) chief. The system of military order I will deal with as briefly as I can. All male members capable of bearing arms had to serve. Boys of from twelve to fifteen years of age were formed into groups in patrols, something like the system of the Boy Scouts. The younger ones scouted and watched during the day and the elder ones during the night, and a boy considered it a great honour to be appointed to the night watch. The outcome of their training was good, keen, alert fighting men, second to none, over fifteen years, and up to sixty and even more

were the fighting men proper. These were placed in parties of twenty—ten riflemen and ten swordsmen. Each party of twenty had a particular part of the village or district to defend. If one particular part of the village was attacked then the others moved to their support, and placed themselves under the command of the man or leader in that particular part. The reason for that was because the leader and men there knew their way about best. The villagers were always able to retire before any troops could surround them, and so would retire on to the next village. In fact I might say here that it was impossible to surround them. My reason for saying that is this: the tribesmen after the first morning would move from their villages to the surrounded one, and the troops often as not found themselves in a very bad fix. As I stated earlier, the sections were made up of riflemen and swordsmen. Their plan of fighting was as follows: The riflemen took up positions in houses or at crossings. Sometimes where troops had penetrated into the centre of the village a concentrated fire would be opened on them by the riflemen well concealed, which invariably brought the troops to a halt, and then from the most unexpected quarters a body of swordsmen would suddenly rush on them, and then "cut and hack" would be the order for a few moments, and then away again down a narrow by-way. If the troops attempted to follow they came again under a heavy rifle fire. If the troops were able to rally as if for cavalry they would be able to stop the swordsmen, but then they would be good game for the riflemen in the houses or at the ends of the lanes or passages, but even that was better than the swordsmen getting to close quarters, and it became a hand-to-hand fight. In the little war I am now speaking of there was plenty of this class of work. The troops eventually got the upper hand in the first village the tribesmen fought. A most remarkable thing about the fighting here was that when a village was taken no one was found in it, with the possible exception of a few dogs, and even they were not friendly. As time went on a few very old men would be seen, but never a woman, young or old. The second village was a tough proposition. It was begun, and the fighting men who had fallen back were of course a help as well. Parties came from the other villages and took up a position on the hills above the men defending the village, put it in a state of defence by digging deep and very wide trenches about midway down the streets or passages. They were too wide for the troops to jump across. In one case while charging down with a view of getting behind the men in the houses and cutting them off they came across one of those trenches. The front rank and part of the second went pell mell into it before they could pull themselves up. The remainder had to run the gauntlet to get back, and here the cleverness of the leader came into play. He had a number of broad planks lying handy on his side of the trench, and throwing them across let loose his swordsmen on the retreating troops, and I don't think they (the troops) will forget them for a while. After two days' heavy fighting the tribesmen retired. In this case shortage of ammunition caused them to evacuate the village.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

DRILL FOR RESERVES

The Army Council have set aside Monday evenings for Drill for our newly enrolled reserves. All members of same are urged to attend on that evening, and help forward the work of preparing for the efficient performance of their special duties. Members of No. 1 Company are notified to leave the Drill Room on that night free to the members of the Reserve Force.

IRISH CITIZEN ARMY BOYS' CORPS.

All Members of A Company, Liberty Hall, to attend as follows:—Tuesday Nights—First Aid Class. Thursday Nights—Drill in Liberty Hall. Saturday at 4 o'clock—Rifle Practice.

By Order,

COMMANDANT.

A Company has been formed in the District of Church Road. Recruits wishing to join may do so by applying to Lieutenant Williams at No. 19 Sydney Terrace, West Road.

Come and help us to win Ireland for the Irish.

UNIFORMS.

The Army Council of the Citizen Army desire to place an order for a New Batch of Uniforms. Any Member desiring to secure a Uniform and willing to pay a Substantial Deposit is invited to leave his name with the Secretary.

GIRLS' AMBULANCE CLASS.

This Class meets every Tuesday Evening at Eight p.m., and all Members of the Irish Women Workers' Union are cordially invited to attend. A competent doctor is in attendance, and the lessons are bright and interesting. Names of intending members should be handed in to Miss Molony, Sec., at Liberty Hall, or at 31 Eden Quay.

IRISH WOMEN WORKERS' UNION.

On Sunday last our Concert was a great success, the singing of Miss O'Hanlon and Miss Mooney being special features of the evening. The Plays, "Spreading the News" and "The Workhouse Ward" were greatly appreciated. Special thanks is due to Master Percy Frazer, who played some delightful selections on the piano.

The Cookery Class has been changed from Monday to Thursday Evenings at 7.30. Irish Dancing on Wednesday and Friday Evenings.

On Sunday, 17th October, our next Concert will take place. A New Play, "When Wexford Rose," will be performed, and New Concert Items will be provided.

This week the Crumlin Branch of the I.W.W.U. are arranging a Programme of work for the Winter. A Concert is contemplated, and during the next week more particulars will be arranged. All intending members are requested to come on Wednesday nights to the Hall, Crumlin.

All old Members of the Irish Women Workers' Union are asked to Re-join before the Winter Session, as much help is needed to carry out our plans.

Subscriptions are payable and Secretary always to be seen on Saturday and Monday Nights.

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