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9731

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(1858.) Wt. 5333—66.4000.12/14. A.T. & Co., Ltd.  
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Telegrams: "DAMP, DUBLIN."  
Telephone No. 22.

DUBLIN METROPOLITAN POLICE.

Detective Department,

Dublin, 29th. October, 1915

Crime Special.

Subject, MOVEMENTS OF DUBLIN EXTREMISTS.

I beg to report that on the 28th. Inst.,  
the undermentioned extremists were observed  
moving about and associating with each other  
as follows :-

Thomas J. Clarke was observed last even-  
ing in his shop, 75, Parnell St. Those who  
called on him included John McDermott, John  
T. Kelly, B. Parsons, William O'Leary Curtis  
and Arthur Griffith.

James Connolly and William O'Leary Cur-  
tis in company at Dame St. between 11 & 12  
a. m.

M. J. O'Rahilly, M. O'Hanrahan, and H.  
Mellows in Volunteer Office, 2 Dawson St. at  
11. 10 a. m. H. Pim called there at 1. 50  
p. m.

About

The Chief Commr.

*The Under Secretary*  
*Submitted,*

*W.R. Wharton*

*Commr. 29/10*

*Under Secretary*  
*Submitted with*

*Set of papers asked*  
*for on 9726/S*

*W.R. Wharton*  
*29/10*

*See*

*29/10*  
*Chapman*  
*W.R. Wharton*  
*30/10/15*

1878

About 45 members of the Sinn Fein Volunteers assembled at 41, Parnell Sqr. at 8. 40 p. m., and afterwards in command of Joseph McGuinness, went route marching towards Fairview. They were joined en route by some 30 others from 25, Parnell Sqr., and all returned at 10. 20 p. m., and were dismissed without further parade.

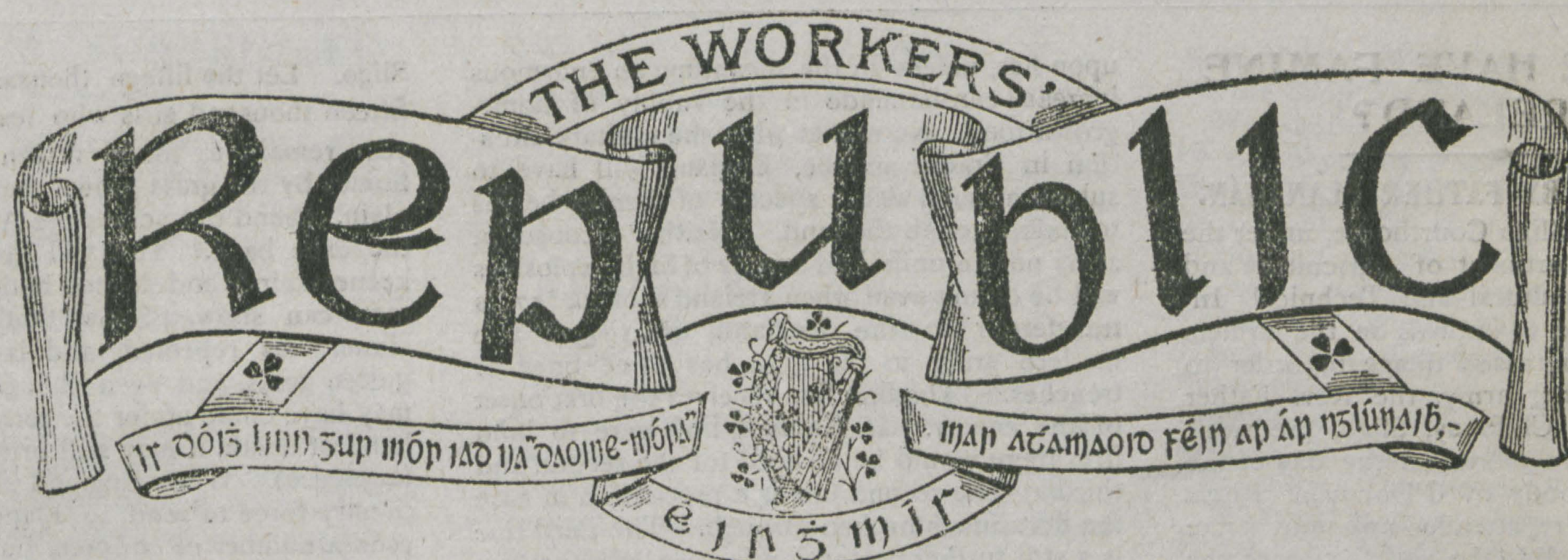
Two Copies of this week's issue of The Workers Republic are included in special set of Sinn Fein papers which are being forwarded to Under Secretary to-day.

Owen'Brien  
Superintendent.

*Separated*  
*Wk.*

*29/10*

PRICE ONE PENNY.



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

Vol. I., No. 23.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1915.

Weekly.

## Notes on the Front

### A WAR FOR CIVILIZATION!

We are hearing and reading a lot just now about a war for civilization. In some vague, ill-defined manner we are led to believe that the great empires of Europe have suddenly been seized with a chivalrous desire to right the wrongs of mankind, and have sallied forth to war, giving their noblest blood and greatest treasures to the task of furthering the cause of civilization.

It seems unreal, but it may be possible. Great emotions sometimes master the most cold and calculating individuals, pushing them on to do that which in their colder moments they would have sneered at. In like manner great emotions sometimes master whole communities of men and women, and nations have gone mad, as in the Crusades, over matters that did not enter into any scheme of selfish calculation.

But in such cases the great emotions manifested themselves in at least an appropriate manner. Their actions under the influence of great emotions had a relation to the cause or the idea for which they were ostensibly warring.

In the case of the War for Civilization, however, we look in vain for any action which in itself bears the mark of civilization. As we count civilization it means the ascendancy of industry and the arts of industry over the reign of violence and pillage. Civilization means the conquest by ordered law and peaceful discussion of the forces of evil, it means the exaltation of those whose strength is only in the righteousness of their cause over those whose power is gained by a ruthless seizing of domination founded on force.

Civilization necessarily connotes the gradual supplanting of the reign of chance and muddling by the forces of order and careful prevision for the future; it means the levelling up of classes, and the initiation of the people into a knowledge and enjoyment of all that tends to soften the natural hardships of life and to make that life refined and beautiful.

But the War for Civilization has done none of those things—aspire to do none of those things. It is primarily a war upon a nation whose chief crime is that it refuses to accept a position of dependence, but insists instead upon organising its forces so that its people can co-operate with nature in making their lives independent of chance, and independent of the goodwill of others.

The War for Civilization is a war upon a nation which insists upon forging to the front in the arts of civilization, which insists upon organising its intellect so as to produce the highest and best in science, in art, in music, in industry, and insists moreover upon so co-ordinating and linking up all these that the final result shall be a perfectly educated nation of men and women.

In the past Civilization has been a heritage enjoyed by a few upon a basis of the brutalisation of the vast multitude; that nation aims at a civilization of the whole resting upon the whole, and only made possible by the educated co-operation of an educated whole.

The War for Civilization is waged by a nation like Russia, which has the greatest proportion of illiterates of any European Power, and which strives sedulously to prevent education where it is possible, and to poison it where prohibition is impossible.

The War for Civilization is waged by a nation like England which holds in thrall a sixth of the human race, and holds as a cardinal doctrine of its faith that none of its subject races may, under penalty of imprisonment and death, dream of ruling their own territories. A nation which believes that all races are subject to purchase, and which brands as perfidy the act of any nation which like Bulgaria, chooses to carry its wares and its arms to any other than an English market.

This War for Civilization in the name of neutrality and small nationalities invades Persia and Greece, and in the name of the interests of commerce seizes the cargo of neutral ships, and flaunts its defiance of neutral flags.

In the name of Freedom from Militarism it establishes Military Rule in Ireland, battling for progress it abolishes trial by jury, and waging war for enlightened rule it tramples the Freedom of the Press under the heel of a military despot.

Is it any wonder then that that particular War for Civilization arouses no enthusiasm in the ranks of the toiling masses of the Irish Nation?

But there is another war for Civilization in which these masses are interested. That war is being waged by the forces of Organised Labour.

Civilization cannot be built upon slaves; civilization cannot be secured if the producers are sinking into misery, civilization is lost if they whose labour makes it possible share so little of its fruits that its fall can leave them no worse than its security.

The workers are at the bottom of civilized society. That civilization may endure they ought to push upward from their poverty and misery until they emerge into the full sunlight of freedom. When the fruits of civilization, created by all, are enjoyed in common by all then civilization is secure. Not till then.

Since this European war started the workers as a whole have been sinking. It is not merely that they have lost in comfort—have lost a certain standard of food and clothing by reason of the increase of prices—but they have lost in a great measure, in England at least, all those hard won rights of combination of freedom of action, the possession of which was the foundation upon which they hoped to build the greater freedom of the future.

From being citizens with rights the workers were being driven and betrayed into the position of slaves with duties. Some of them may have been well-paid slaves, but slavery is not measured by the amount of oats in the feeding trough to which the slave is tied. It is measured by his loss of control of the conditions under which he labours.

We here in Ireland, particularly those who follow the example of the Transport Union, have been battling to preserve those rights which others have surrendered. We have fought to keep up our standards of life, to force up our wages, to better our conditions.

To that extent we have been truly engaged in a War for Civilization. Every victory we have gained has gone to increase the security of life amongst our class, has gone to put bread on the tables, coals in the fires, clothes on the backs of those to whom food and warmth and clothing are things of ever pressing moment.

Some of our class have fought in Flanders and the Dardanelles; the greatest achievement of them all combined will weigh but a feather in the balance for good compared with the achievements of those who stayed at home and fought to secure the rights of the working class against invasion.

The carnival of murder on the Continent will be remembered as a nightmare in the future, will not have the slightest effect in deciding for good the fate of our homes, our wages, our hours, our conditions. But the victories of Labour in Ireland will be as footholds, secure and firm, in the upward climb of our class to the fulness and enjoyment of all that Labour creates, and organised Society can provide.

Truly, Labour alone in these days is fighting the real

WAR FOR CIVILIZATION.

### SAXON OR CELT.

A correspondent, analysing the casualty lists at the Dardanelles, sends us the following total for one day, taking the figures from the *Daily Mail*.

Wounded.

12 English Regiments	10 Celtic Regiments
969.	1645.

Now we find Sir Ian Hamilton is recalled for useless waste of human life. The Government ordered him in desperation to go ahead and *do something* at whatever cost, and when he obeyed orders they sacked him for botching the job.

He came home, but how many thousands of our poor fellow-workers, his soldiers, will never come home. Soon the cries of their widows and orphans will ring over the land—crying to heaven for vengeance on those who sent their loved ones to this useless martyrdom.

## SHALL WE HAVE FAMINE IN IRELAND?

### GREAT SPEECH BY FATHER FLANAGAN.

At a meeting in Sligo Courthouse, under the auspices of the Department of Agriculture and County Sligo Agricultural and Technical Instruction Committee, to impress on the farmers the necessity for increased tillage in order to feed England and her army, the Rev. Father Flanagan, C.C., of Cliffoey, Sligo, the same priest whose beautiful words on the day of the reception of the body of O'Donovan Rossa electrified his hearers, attended and told some home truths not at all to the satisfaction of the shoneens present. He said—

"Very Rev. Chairman and gentlemen—There is one point that has not been brought out in this discussion, and that is the length of time that we should look ahead in this matter. Our plans must be laid now not for the sake of next year but of the year after next. The wheat you sow next month, and the oats you sow in the spring, will no doubt be ripe next August, but it will be consumed, and it will be the only home-grown corn available for consumption from that time until the following August. It is too late now to make provision for probable scarcity in the summer of next year. What we are called upon to consider to-day is how to provide against scarcity in the summer of 1917. Millions of men and hundreds of millions of capital in Europe have been withdrawn from the tillage of the soil and given over to slaughter. In America a tremendous amount of human energy has been taken away from other pursuits and devoted to the task of manufacturing engines of destruction. In the summer of 1917 Europe will be in greater need of food than ever before, and America will have less to spare. When there is not enough food to go round somebody must starve. But there is a special difficulty with regard to Ireland and Great Britain. Both countries have been allowed to run into grass. Travel from here to Dublin, you pass through a sea of grass. Cross over to Holyhead and up to London through the heart of England—another sea of grass. Then go over to the Continent and travel from Calais to Paris, on through France and Germany to Berlin, you pass through an ocean of tillage. France can feed itself, Germany can feed itself, but England can only supply itself with wheaten bread for three months of the year, and Ireland for little more than one month. Ireland and Great Britain, being islands, must get all their outside supplies from across the seas. France and Italy can get help from Spain. Germany and Austria can get assistance from the neutral countries around their borders. But neither Ireland nor Great Britain can get a single cargo of wheat from abroad that does not run the gauntlet of the German submarine. It is very pleasant to be told by Mr. Balfour that the submarine menace is well in hand, and that English commerce has increased instead of diminished since the war began. But we in Ireland, whose memories can go back for a few years, must refuse to regard Mr. Balfour as infallible either as a historian or a prophet. The activity of the German submarine may have abated for the past few weeks. It abated several times before since the submarine campaign commenced, only to come on again with redoubled fury. Who can foretell what that activity will be within the coming twelve months? Above all, who can foretell what it will be during the spring and summer of 1917? There have been times during the past six months when 100,000 tons of shipping were sent to the bottom within one week. It is not at all improbable that that record may be beaten three or four times over before the crop that we are preparing to sow is consumed. If that comes to pass England will have to accept whatever terms Germany may wish to impose

upon her, unless in the meantime an enormous increase can be made in the supply of home-grown food. No matter what the military situation in France may be, England will have to submit as soon as the spectre of famine begins to stalk through the land. Neither a conscript army nor an unlimited supply of high explosives will be of any avail when Ireland's black '47 is transferred to the England of 1917. The modern army in the field has three lines of trenches. The first line receives the first onset of the enemy. If the first line were to hold firm there would be no need for the second and third. The second line is a precaution in case the first line is broken through. The third line is a still further precaution in case both the first and second are broken through. If an army could be quite sure of its first line there would be no need for a second or third. But the army that would depend upon a first line alone, no matter how strong, would be courting disaster. Even when the first and second line is pierced the third is often sufficient to save the day. Looking broadly over the strategy of the war from the English point of view the entire Anglo-French Army may be looked upon as a first line. The Navy is the second line. Home defence is the third line. A sufficient supply of home-grown food to supply the entire population of Great Britain and Ireland is a necessary part of this third line. The British Navy has two defensive functions. One is to prevent invasion. The other is to safeguard the flow of commerce. A navy may be quite capable of preventing invasion and yet not able to safeguard commerce. The German Navy is a case in point. The German Navy has protected the German coast from invasion. It has failed to protect German commerce. Up to the present the English Navy has succeeded in performing both functions. *That the English Navy will be able to protect the country from invasion there can be no room for doubt.* The United Kingdom may be compared to a besieged city. It cannot be taken by assault. But as long as it is unable to feed itself it can be starved into surrender. The problem we are met to discuss is how Ireland is to contribute its share to the food supply. Last year Ireland had 70,000 acres of wheat. It would require 70,000 to supply us with bread. To supply the whole United Kingdom would require 7,000,000 acres. Of the 7,000,000 acres Ireland ought to supply 2,000,000. We have altogether 20,000,000 acres of land in Ireland. If we are to do our bit in a tillage sense, we must have one-tenth of all the land in Ireland under wheat before the end of March. How can it be done? It cannot be done by going round the country summoning meetings and making speeches like the present. It must be tackled in the same way that the army was tackled (applause). It must be taken up in the same way that the munitions were taken up. We need an agricultural Lloyd George. We require a tillage Kitchener (applause). Just as Lloyd George was made Minister of Munitions so must there be a minister of tillage. Give him ample powers. Give him plenty of money. The hundreds of millions put at the disposal of Lloyd George will disappear in smoke. They will be represented only by debt upon coming generations. A hundred millions given to a tillage minister will grow into a golden harvest and save the drain upon the country's resources for imported food (hear, hear).

Instead of sending men round to curse and abuse the farmers' sons because they will not go into your army, invite them back upon the rich plains from which their fathers were driven and ask them to feed you when there comes upon your land the hour of sorest trial. Go round by the bogs and the mountain sides of Ireland's barren fringe, and call them back to toil once more in the rich heart of Ireland till one golden sea of wheat shall wave in the sunshine from Limerick to Dundalk and from Wexford to

Sligo. Let the fifteen thousand boys and the fifteen thousand girls who leave Ireland every year remain to found fifteen thousand happy homes by the grass grown roads of the central plain. Send out across the Atlantic and invite the exile back. You will get 100,000 of the keenest minds and cleanest bodies that any race of men can show. Show that at last the old sinner has repented, and is disgorging his ill gotten gains, and even though the repentance may have come under the terror of the skeleton hand of death, it may still bring mercy and life (applause). When England planned an expeditionary force to send to Flanders she did not send a number of children out with spoons to dig the trenches (hear, hear.) When she tried to force the Dardanelles she did not borrow any of our Lough Gill motor boats to lead the charge. Her munitions campaign does not consist of a man with a tin whistle playing "Pop goes the weasel" in front of powder factories (applause.) A few twopence half-penny meetings, a few jack-in-the-box speeches, and a placard in front of every police barrack will not dig out of Ireland a grass that has been growing deeper into the soil for seventy years. The present tillage campaign is merely useful as a means of rousing interest in the country. Looked at from that point of view the Department is doing a good work. But as a real tillage movement capable of meeting the necessity of the case it is childish (applause.) Let these county conventions go the rounds of all Ireland. Let them be followed up by local meetings. What estimate have you formed of the probable net result? Is there anybody sanguine enough to hope that the result will be 100,000 acres of wheat instead of seventy thousand of the past year? What is the meaning of such a result in terms of the Irish food supply? It means that instead of having home-grown bread for thirty-five days we shall have enough for fifty days (applause). So that instead of commencing to starve on the 5th of February, 1917, we shall be able to keep body and soul together for fifteen days longer (applause.) Does the Department of Agriculture speak as the mouthpiece of the Imperial Government or is it carrying on a little campaign on its own account?

"We know that while the Department of Agriculture is blowing hot in this matter the Congested Districts Board is blowing cold (hear, hear). The only large increase in tillage that has been made within the past few years has been made on the few thousand acres of grass land that have been divided up amongst the people. Is it then going too far to ask whether this is a real tillage movement or only a sham tillage movement? But though the Government may have no real tillage policy, the Irish people ought to see to it that the danger of famine is kept away from their doors (hear, hear). Unless the Government is prepared to undertake a tillage campaign on a huge scale, unless it is prepared to add another £1,000,000 a day for tillage, to the £3,000,000 it is already spending on the war, then we must be prepared for the probability of starvation (hear, hear). And if it comes to England and Ireland starving, Ireland will have to starve first. Even if a famine appears in Ireland, England will go on with the war and allow Ireland to starve. There is one remedy in our own hands. Stick to the oats (hear, hear and applause). If we have only enough wheat to give us bread for five weeks of the year we have oats enough to give us better bread for the whole year round (applause). The famine of 1847 would never have been written across the Pages of Irish history if the men of that day were men enough to risk death rather than part with their oat crop. Let each farmer keep at least enough oats on hand to carry himself and his family through in case of necessity till next year's harvest (loud applause.)"

## WANTS US SUPPRESSED

That scurrilous British Rag, John Bull, which has acquired a well-deserved reputation of being the lowest thing in Journalism had in a recent issue the following howl for our blood:

### PESTILENT PRINT.

#### RANK TREASON GOES UNCHECKED.

We were under the impression that, following upon a vigorous protest in these columns, the Government had suppressed those seditious Irish journals whose treasonable utterances were bringing discredit upon a loyal people. Consequently, we are surprised to receive copies of the *Workers' Republic*, a journal published in Dublin, in recurrent issues of which the cause of Great Britain and her Allies is shamelessly traduced. The issue dated September 18th contains a column report of speeches in the German Reichstag, dealing with the "longing" of the German people "for the restoration of peace," the purpose of these utterances being to saddle Great Britain with responsibility for the agonies of war. In an adjoining column, we find a barefaced apology for the sinking of the White Star liner *Arabic*, this outrage being defended as a legitimate act of war. On another page we find an announcement which at first sight appears to afford promise of better things. It runs:—

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 performance of their special duties.

Here, it might be thought, is at least a concession to the patriotism of the hour; but upon close inspection it appears that the reference is to the Volunteer force instituted before the war, with an eye to contingencies in Ulster, the *Workers' Republic* being apparently engaged in a nefarious attempt to fan the embers of civil strife. Elsewhere the recent proceedings of the Trades Union Congress are reviewed, loyal trades unionists being accused of having "put aside the hopes of the workers in order to help the schemes of murder set on foot by the capitalist State." After this, it is not surprising to find a whole page devoted to a report of the seditious speech-making of Mr. Ginnell, M.P. This rank pro-German organ should be instantly suppressed.

## Keep the Fires of the Nation Burning!

BY GETTING YOUR COALS FROM

**A. S. CLARKIN,**  
7 TARA STREET.

Try  $\frac{1}{2}$  Ton Sample. PRICES ON APPLICATION

'PHONE:—TWO SEVEN SIX NINE.

Irish Transport and General Workers' Union.

SIXTH ANNUAL

GRAND CHRISTMAS DRAWING.

TICKETS NOW ON SALE 3d. EACH.

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

## STRIKE SETTLEMENT.

### SHIPPING COMPANIES.

As our readers are no doubt aware, the Irish Transport Workers' Union has added another to its long list of victories. The Cross Channel Strike was settled on Saturday, October 23rd, at 10 p.m. The terms are:—

For Constant Boats an advance of 3/- per week, or 37/- per week, and 8d. per hour overtime.

For Casual Boats an advance of 6/- per week. Or 7/- per day, and 1/- per hour overtime.

The Duke Shipping Company was placed along with its competitors—the Constant Boats—as to terms.

H. M. LEASK, Forage Merchants, also conceded an advance of 3/6 per week to all the lowest paid men and boys in the employment, and 2/6 to those paid at a higher rate.

Thus the Cause of Civilisation is maintained by the forces of Organised Labour.

### JIM LARKIN.

This office does not get many letters from Jim Larkin, in fact it has only received two since his departure. That is not to say that no more were sent by the Chief, but our Government is at present not very scrupulous about other people's letters.

But this week we did get news of him from Butte, Montana. The editor of a Labour Paper in that city, the *Butte Socialist*, writes informing us that Jim was with them on the occasion of a Memorial meeting to J. Keir Hardie, and that the authorities endeavoured to prevent the meeting on October 3rd.

The local Labour men were more than satisfied with Jim Larkin, and delighted to hear his account of the boys at home.

Butte, we may say as we have been there, is a city with a great Irish population, but is controlled entirely by the Copper Trust. Its city authorities, its militia, its police and its courts are all pliant tools of the mining company—a company which does not hesitate to use dynamite and lead to terrorise the workers.

We fancy they would find it hard to terrorise Jim.

### KEEP AWAY FROM COVENTRY.

The Navvies, Builders' Labourers, and General Labourers' Union writes as follows:—

"6 Suffrage Street, Smethwick,

"26/9/1915.

"DEAR CONNOLLY,—

"Some of your members I believe will be seeing you in relation to a contractor, he withholding their Insurance Cards under the pretence of work being under the Munitions Act. The men would not stay here owing to the bad sleeping places provided for them, they have been and still are housed under. They sleep or rather they try at it, on straw laid on boards, and these marquees let in the rain. I complained of it weeks ago, and the firm promised to get some army tents, but they have not done so yet. It is a disgrace the way these men have been brought from Dublin Labour Exchange, and it is impossible for many of the men to get lodgings in Coventry owing to scarcity of houses. I am trying to bring pressure to bear to alter it, and am trying to get a short article in a local paper. I forgot to mention the job is the Daimler Motor Car Company, and the contractor is Ablan and Richards, whose offices are at 12 Daimler Road, Coventry. I may add I am not now allowed on the job, but I mean getting on the first wet day in the hopes of getting locked up, and then by God I shall have a chance to expose the whole show in such a way that it will cause an uproar. So if your members complain to you they are justified in doing so.

"Wishing you all good luck in the fight.

"Yours fraternally, "H. POTTER.

## SWEATING IN HENRY ST. WAREHOUSE

### To the Shopping Public:

We desire to bring under the notice of the Shopping Public the fact that recently the Henry Street Warehouse Co. have introduced into their employment a large number of unskilled and under-paid workers. Those to whom we refer are not so much "unskilled" as under-paid, but the fact that the Henry Street Warehouse Co. do not require those who are skilled in their employment is emphasised by the action of the firm itself, because in their advertisements they say "Experience Unnecessary."

No doubt many of those who patronise the Henry Street Warehouse would be surprised to learn that the pay of the bulk of the girl or women employees there ranges from 2/- to 12/- per week. The heads of the firm have introduced during the past few years a system of cheap girl labour as well as a system of espionage and pimping, which make the conditions under which those under-paid employees work most irritating and exacting. A large number of the experienced hands who were comparatively fairly well paid have been dispensed with.

Whilst the disgracefully low wages (so-called salaries) mentioned above are paid to the bulk of the employees, we are in a position to state that the heads (two) of the firm receive weekly cheques for extremely large sums.

Efforts have been made by the Drapers' Assistants' Association during the past eighteen months to rectify the unsatisfactory conditions prevailing in the firm, but the employees were not thoroughly organised. This was largely due to the meagreness of their pay which precluded the bulk of them from contributing towards any Organisation whatever.

Issued by the Irish Drapers' Assistants' Benefit and Protective Association.

## THE PRICE FRANCE PAYS.

The terrible price in human suffering France is paying to win victory in the great war was testified to by Dr. Mary C. Crawford, of 296 New York Avenue, Brooklyn, who returned on the French liner *Espagne*, after ten months of surgical service with the American Ambulance Hospital at Neuilly, near Paris. Dr. Crawford said that the despair of the doctors and nurses tending on the thousands of wounded and dying at times became so great that they felt like jumping in the Seine to avoid witnessing any more of it.

"Patching up and nursing maimed soldiers can be made a fairly cheerful business," said Dr. Crawford "but when a poor peasant, who a few weeks before perhaps was peacefully tilling his potato patch, dies in spite of all that can be done to save him, I felt the desperate reality of war. Those were the times when I felt that this war is certainly the last great world war. One who has seen the suffering I have cannot but believe that the scientifically constructed machinery for killing has been so perfected, enabling men to kill each other on so vast a scale, that war has become positively indecent. It is the general feeling among the medical folk with whom I associated in Paris that this war represents the last struggle between medievalism and modern civilization."

As instances of freak wounds, she said the surgeons were at times required to remove buttons, money and even nails from the bodies of men who had been hit by bursting shrapnel.

"Paris is one vast hospital of wounded soldiers," said Dr. Crawford. "There are 5,000 blind already and 50,000 minus an arm or a leg. One of the best forms of charity in France to-day is to furnish artificial limbs for these poor fellows."

## TWINEM BROTHERS'

**MINERAL WATERS**  
The Workingman's Beverage.

## TWINEM BROTHERS'

**DOLPHIN SAUCE**  
The Workingman's Relish.

Factory—66 S. C. ROAD, and 31 LOWER  
CLANBRASSIL STREET. 'PHONE 2658.

## THE WORKERS' REPUBLIC.

EDITED BY JAMES CONNOLLY.

THE WORKERS' REPUBLIC will be published weekly, price one penny, and may be had of all respectable newsagents. **ASK FOR IT AND SEE THAT YOU GET IT.**

All communications relating to matter for publication should be addressed to the Editor; all business matter to the Manager.

All communications intended for publication must be delivered here on Tuesday morning. This rule will be strictly adhered to.

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 30, 1915**

## FOR THE CITIZEN ARMY.

ON Sunday, October 31, a collection will be taken outside the chapel doors in Dublin on behalf of the Equipment Fund of the Irish Citizen Army.

To assist that appeal for such a laudable object we wish to place before our readers some few facts relative to that body now calling for the assistance of a sympathetic public.

The Irish Citizen Army was founded during the great Dublin Lock-Out of 1913-14, for the purpose of protecting the working class, and of preserving its right of public meeting and free association. The streets of Dublin had been covered by the bodies of helpless men, women, boys and girls brutally batoned by the uniformed bullies of the British Government.

Three men had been killed, and one young Irish girl murdered by a scab, and nothing was done to bring the assassins to justice. So since justice did not exist for us, since the Law instead of protecting the rights of the workers was an open enemy, and since the armed forces of the Crown were unreservedly at the disposal of the enemies of Labour, it was resolved to create our own Army to secure our rights, to protect our members, and to be a guarantee of our own free progress.

The Irish Citizen Army was the first publicly organised armed citizen force south of the Boyne. Its constitution pledged and still pledges its members to work for an Irish

Republic, and for the Emancipation of Labour. It has ever been foremost in all national work, and whilst never neglecting its own special function has always been at the disposal of the forces of Irish nationality for the ends common to all.

Its influence and presence has kept the peace at all Labour meetings since its foundation, and the knowledge of its existence and of the spirit of its members has contributed to prevent the employers and the government from proceeding to extremes against the fighting unions. It has in a true and real sense added many shillings per week to the pay of the union members, since it and it alone has prevented the Government doing in Dublin what it has done in Barry, namely, send soldiers in to do dockers' work during a strike.

Nationally it has done much more.

When the great Betrayal was perpetrated on Ireland, and John Redmond and his followers, aided by all the capitalist press of the country, joined in a conspiracy to rush the young men of Ireland into the ranks of the British Army, the first stirring blow struck against that Betrayal was the historic meeting in Stephen's Green on the night of Redmond's Mansion House Fiasco.

Who took the field that night in spite of the massed battalions of the British Army, waiting the word in every barrack square in Dublin? It was the Irish Citizen Army sprang into the gap, and by its fearless presence gave new heart and hope to the dismayed and betrayed people of Ireland.

When the first deportation order was issued to the first victim, Captain Monteith, who leaped to arms and invited the people of Dublin to hurl their defiance in the teeth of the Government? Who rallied to the meeting despite torrents of rain, and in face of the open demonstration of armed force by the Dublin Garrison? Again it was the Irish Citizen Army.

Who on every occasion on which the enemy has struck his blow at those who stood for freedom has ever hastened to the side of the victims declaring their cause to be its own,

### THE IRISH CITIZEN ARMY!

Who, when the protest meeting was held in the Park under directions of the Volunteer Committee, were the only armed body to attend and declare their adhesion to the cause of their imprisoned brothers in arms?

### THE IRISH CITIZEN ARMY!

An armed organisation of the Irish Working Class is a phenomenon in Ireland. Hitherto the Workers of Ireland have fought as parts of the armies led by their masters, never as members of an army officered, trained, and inspired by men of their own class. Now, with arms in their hands, they propose to steer their own course, to carve their own future.

Neither Home Rule, nor the lack of Home Rule, will make them lay down their arms.

However it may be for others, for us of the Citizen Army there is but one ideal—an Ireland ruled, and owned, by Irish men and women, sovereign and independent from the centre to the sea, and flying its own flag outward over all the oceans.

We cannot be swerved from our course by honeyed words, lulled into carelessness by freedom to parade and strut in uniforms, nor betrayed by high-sounding phrases.

The Irish Citizen Army will only co-operate in a forward movement. The moment that forward movement ceases it reserves to itself the right to step out of the alignment, and advance by itself if needs be, in an effort to plant the banner of Freedom one reach further towards its goal.

If you believe in that spirit help our fund. If you are men follow your donation into our ranks.

## ATROCITIES IN IRELAND.

Even in Catholic Ireland the wages paid women and girls are so degradingly low that one begins to question: Is Ireland really Catholic? In factories, in shops, and even in domestic service, the depths of Paganism are reached in thousands of cases known to me personally. In some country districts the wages of domestic servants, whose ages range from 14 to 18 years, are as low as 15/- a quarter—i.e., £3 per year, or less than 14d. a week, less than 2d. a day. Girls of similar age who work in important shops in our towns and cities from 8 a.m. (breakfast taken) to 6 p.m., with one hour for dinner—wages from 1/6 to 3/- per week. Girls aged from 20 years upwards working as assistants in similar large business houses, from 8 a.m. to 6 p.m., but supplied with meals—wages from 3/- to 5/- per week. In factories girls and women of the same age and working during the same hours as the last case—wages 3/6 per week, forewomen 5/-. Many of these are mothers; some, because they are widows, must either work in the factory or starve, themselves and their children; whilst the wretchedly low wages of the husbands and fathers make their going out to work an absolute necessity. There is something radically wrong in the condition of society which tolerates such atrocities. Again, young girls who require fresh air and nourishing food to develop their bodies and fit them for their future position in life as wives and mothers are forced to spend their youth in work suited only for men, work done only by slaves in pre-Christian days. And mothers, whose sphere of duty should be confined to the house, are ruthlessly compelled to go out to work in the factory. They are thus forced to neglect their tender infant children, forced, too, to leave their growing children bereft of all motherly guidance and protection. And what is being done to cope with these and similar atrocities? Practically nothing. So self-contented are most people that they never give a thought to these tragedies that make up the life-story of most of our poor workers.

—Father Mathew Record.

[And when the Workers organise into Trade Unions and labour parties to put an end to those atrocities in Ireland they and their leaders are denounced as "enemies of religion," "enemies of their country," "wreckers of Irish industry," and all things vile are said of them. —EDITOR *Workers' Republic*.]

**J. J. WALSH (Of Cork),**

26 BLESSINGTON ST. }  
19 BERKELEY ST. } **DUBLIN,**

For Tobacco, Confectionery, News, Hairdressing.

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

Support A Victim of British Militarism.

## HUNGER 'SCRIPTION IN CANADA.

### SAME AS HERE.

By GEORGE FINGER.

To come to Canada, one would soon realise Canada was at war. Glaring signs invite everyone to enlist. "Your country needs YOU," with a hand pointing an index finger directly at you wherever you go; "Your King Calls You," and many such like; signs on the cars, informing you that on Monday nights there will be massed bands (twelve of them) at Riverside Park, which is for recruiting purposes only. Upon going there, you are approached and solicited by men and women, all begging you to enlist, informing you that you will receive food and clothing and be well housed and 1 dollar 10 cents per day as soon as you enlist, your wife will receive 20 dollars per month and for each child 2 dollars 50 cents per month, whether they are born now or later. You will perhaps read in this the significance of the young girls asking you to enlist—20 dollars a month, increasing to 22 dollars 50 cents within the period of a year, is quite a concession to some young girls. Then, again, the Canadian Patriotic League offers to lend further aid to the wives and children of the men who go to war.

But, as there are many young men who do not appreciate this generous offer, and as it has been proven that many of the wives of men who have enlisted as much as six months ago have not received a cent, there are many who are level-headed and refuse to join. Consequently, the larger firms here in Toronto have aided by giving a slip in the pay envelope which stated "Your country needs you; we don't," and most of the business concerns refuse to hire single men. Therefore the term of "hunger-scription" has been coined.

Conscription would be far more just, as then the sons of the better class (?) would be held to account, whereas now only the toiler suffers.

The Salvation Army has had its "tag-day" for war babies and offers war babies for sale.

The Canadian Patriotic League looks after needy cases, to wit: One woman with three children, whose husband had left with the first contingent, was destitute, having received not one cent of the 27 dollars 50 cent per promised, and made application to the Canadian Patriotic League for assistance.

The neighbours had been aiding this woman, and when the representative of the Canadian Patriotic League came the children were eating oranges which the neighbours had given them, whereupon, it is stated, he denounced the woman for asking for aid while her children were enjoying luxuries. Her case had been investigated by the newspapers—capitalistic—from which I gathered my information.

Many cases of women being evicted for non-payment of rent, whose husbands left in the first contingent, and who have not received one dollar since the home supporter left because his king and country called him.

Yet men are joining here by the thousands, not because their king calls and their country needs them, but because it is better to have a place to sleep and a suit (however poor) to cover them and a square meal to keep body and soul together, than to starve to death as they surely must, as the ruling class say by their acts: "You refuse to have conscription: then we will give you hunger-scription. Take your choice."

Canadian Forward.

### CITY STREETS AT NIGHT.

We are asked to announce that owing to inclement weather the public meeting advertised for Sunday last in Beresford Place has been postponed to Sunday next 31st inst., chair one p. m.

## NEVER BE A SOLDIER.

[By EUGENE V. DEBS, the great American Labour Leader.]

Before reading this from our American comrade it is but right to warn you that it is calculated to discourage recruiting. Therefore do not read it if you long to wear the Khaki. EDITOR—WORKERS' REPUBLIC.

Working men are forced into war as working women are into prostitution.

Let us think for a moment!

The working man who turns soldier to-day becomes the hired assassin of his capitalist master. He goes on the murderer's pay roll at 50 cents a day, under orders to kill anybody, anywhere, at any time.

To refuse to brain his own mother in a hunger strike is treason to his pot-bellied master.

This is the vile and abject thing we call a soldier. Lower than the slimy, dripping depths in which this craven creature crawls, neither man nor beast can ever sink in time or eternity.

Let us think another moment!

War is the crimson carnival where the drunken devils are unchained and the snarling dogs are "sicked" upon one another by their brutal masters; where they shoot off one another's heads, rip open one another's bellies and receive their baptism of patriotic devotion to their masters' anointed moneybags in a thousand spurting geysers of their own blood and brains and guts.

Working men and working women of America! Let us swear by all that is dear to us, and all that is sacred to our cause, never to become a soldier and never to go to war!

If the pot-bellied masters insist on the Crimson Carnival, the Devil's Bloody Debauch, they will henceforth rip open their own loins and livers, riot in their own blood and entrails, and offer up their own mangled and putrescent carcasses on the blood-drenched altar of Mars and Mammon.

The dastard jingoes are even plotting now to force the United States into the seething maelstrom of fire and slaughter, pestilences and famine, misery and hell. Every subtle agency known to their infernal ingenuity is being employed to accomplish their satanic design.

The working men of America have it in their power to foil this monstrous conspiracy; to slay the demon of destruction and put an end to war here and everywhere, now and forevermore.

They have but to stand up like men, and in the commanding voice of their class, and the eternal glory of their cause, proclaim the fiat of civilization and humanity:

LET THERE BE PEACE.

## Seachtain na Samna.

### IRISH REVIVAL WEEK, NOVEMBER 1st to 6th.

MONDAY—Public Meeting in MANSION HOUSE.

TUESDAY—Dramatic Performance in ABBEY THEATRE.

WEDNESDAY—Concert in ABBEY THEATRE.

SATURDAY—Ceilidh in MANSION HOUSE.

## W. CHASE,

Tobacconist, Stationer, Fancy Goods,  
Chandler, & General Hardware Stores,  
115 PARNELL STREET,  
DUBLIN.

## AUSTRALIAN.

### LABOUR M.P. AND RECRUITING.

MELBOURNE, AUGUST 24.

A remarkable speech on "Some Aspects of the War" was given by Mr. Frank Brennan, M.H.R., in the Fitzroy Town Hall last night. The meeting had been convened to consider the following motion:—

"That this mass meeting of citizens of Fitzroy and district send greetings to the Independent Labour Party of Great Britain, congratulating its members upon their sane, humane, and courageous policy in regard to the disastrous war, and promises hearty co-operation in every reasonable effort to secure as early as possible an honourable and lasting peace."

Mr. Brennan, in submitting the motion, said he took no pride in being associated with the defence policy. In fact, he repudiated that policy which made the first line of the country's defence lads of 18 years of age. The time had not come, and the time would never come, when he would agree to conscription. What right had any man, claiming exemption under Parliamentary or any other privilege, to say:—"You go forth and fight. I will remain to make the laws." Senator Bakhap had said—"They had conscription of a kind here already." He was only too right. There was the moral economic conscription. A man said to his young employees—"We do not want you. Your country does." What he really meant was—"We want you here to make our profits in times of peace. We want you there to protect our skins in times of war." No Government, and no man, had a right to coerce in any way another man to surrender his life. The whole military system was based on a corrupt foundation, and in all its avenues and ramifications it was found to have corrupt outcrops. He was going to make a practical suggestion to bring this war to an end. His suggestion was that the vanquished nation should provide a number of its leaders to be put against a wall and politely shot by way of a definite conclusion. As soon as that became the settled rule in all international disputes they would find those people not only not forbidding the mention of peace, but running round with a white flower in one hand and a prayer book in the other; but so long as it was the rank and file to have to be pounced into the cauldron of slaughter so long would it be anathema to mention peace.

The motion was agreed to unanimously.

### WILL YOU HELP TO-DAY?

A friend in need is a friend indeed and anyone who will undertake to distribute Specimen Copies of the WORKERS' REPUBLIC to form a circle of readers is a friend to the cause. We are desirous that this paper be better known, so that it be more effective in its campaign. Send to-day for a parcel of Specimen Copies which will be sent post free for distribution gratis.

Address

The Manager,  
WORKERS' REPUBLIC  
Liberty Hall,  
Dublin.

ESTABLISHED 1852.

FOR RELIABLE PROVISIONS!  
**LEIGHS,** OF BISHOP  
STREET  
STILL LEADS.

## CORK NOTES.

There are still some silly people left who, notwithstanding their mental defects, have yet sufficient sense left not to write over their own names. For instance, a Corkonian in the *Echo* of October 19th wants to know why the Volunteers are looking for money to buy guns and ammunition, and answers the question by stating, "Not to repel a German invasion, because Germany has enough to do to mind her own business; not to fight the National Volunteers or Carson's Army. Was it to resist Conscription, or to place Home Rule in working order, or to prevent the disintegration of the nation?" That Germany has enough to do to mind her own business, ask Northcliffe and his *Daily Mail*. Why he should couple the National Volunteers with Carson's Army is a puzzle. In resisting Conscription they would be only performing a duty to the working classes both here and in Great Britain, and they have not yet gone the length of threatening to hand us over to the Kaiser if it became law, or inducing the officers to revolt. We might tell Corkonian the Irish Volunteers have and must have arms and ammunition, and every Irishman as well, and to use them not so much for the purposes mentioned, but to see that as the outcome of this hellish war we are not visited with another preventable famine. Arms and ammunition will be required to prevent the robber class sending us back to the depths of ignorance, degradation and misery, out of which we are only just crawling. We require something more powerful than fists or sticks to prevent the re-introduction of chattel slavery and child slavery. Our fathers fought and suffered and died to make the world better than they found it. Are we to sacrifice all this for an Empire of Capitalists?

The tone of the speeches at the Trades Council meetings gives evidence of a new spirit. Men are asking why unemployment is being created. Why doctors and others are prepared to give the services of their sons and daughters gratis, so that the children of the workers may be thrown out of employment, and for what purpose. We promise to keep a record of some of them.

Next comes the War Economy Committee. Some of these would spend more on a poodle in one day than would support a family for a week. Do not buy any more clothes, boots, hats, or other necessities, and the people who make a living at this class of work will be driven by starvation to join the Army. Was it for this the repair work was withdrawn from Passage Docks? Was it for this the physically fit at Haulbowline were told to join the Army or quit? Why not insist on the well-to-do and upper class doing their part before resorting to tactics of this kind?

We notice they cut the harp out of the centre of the green flag floating outside the Recruiting Office. Would it be fair to ask why? And yet they ask us why the Irish Volunteers want arms and ammunition. It was arms and ammunition that won for the farmers the right to the land. Our cause is even greater. It is for the right of a living portion of the wealth we produce. The manufacturer, the merchant, the shopkeeper, the Shipping Federation, the railway magnates, and the mine owners, all complain they cannot make their business pay. Yet they individually and collectively shudder at the idea of the nation working it for the benefit of the nation.

We are pleased to say some of our clergymen do not hesitate to tell the sweaters what they are. We have known others equally outspoken, but they are not in Cork to-day. Yet we cannot afford to lose such men.

At last we are beginning to realise the boys in Khaki are not all angels, though they may see spirits at a time when they are debarred from entering the pubs. The Vigilance Committee having spent all their energies on San Toy, La Milo, and *Reynold's Newspaper*, they

were not prepared to interfere with the innocent amusements of Mr. Thomas Atkins, even to the extent of preventing him ruining the sisters and daughters of his brothers in the trenches. So long as he confines his attentions to the children of the working class, the Vigilanters are too busy "sowing shirts for soldiers" to interfere.

Of all the rings by which we are surrounded, there is none so contemptible as the milk ring. At the present time infant life is sacrificed to this soulless set. Between high prices and adulteration it is impossible for the poorest of the poor to get a sufficiency of either quantity or quality. What will it be if the price should be increased, as threatened. There is no doubt they will carry out this threat if strong action is not taken.

## TRALEE NOTES.

[BY ROBAL.]

## REDMOND'S CONVENTION.

Great disappointment was expressed when it was made known that the visit to Tralee of Redmond's Circus had been postponed indefinitely. Tralee people were anxiously looking forward to seeing the procession of Special Constables, Italian Warriors, "light" comedians, etc., and those who would be fortunate enough to be presented with admission tickets expected to enjoy a rare treat in the Theatre Royal, including an exhibition of the Goose Steep by Goosey Roche, Cork's own comedian. However, we must only possess our souls in patience. Everything comes to him who waits. ANOTHER VICTIM.

The Labour Rally on Sunday week was successful both from an employee's and an employer's point of view. The Workers' Union has gained some 160 additional members and the employers as a result of a concentration of all their forces have got the Vice-President of the Trades Council, Mr. M. J. O'Connor dismissed from his job. For daring to voice his Nationalist and Trades Union principles he has been victimised. Great indignation found vent in strong condemnation when the fact became known, and I understand the workers are not going to let the affair drop without bringing public opinion to bear on it. I know Mr. O'Connor for some time and I can truthfully say he has done a man's part in the National and Labour movements, being responsible with others for the formation of the local Trades Council. He has given his services freely for the benefit of his fellow workers and his victimization is the result. If an efficient employee in order to be kept in his position must kow-tow to his employer and hold the same opinions as him, then indeed things have come to a pretty pass and slavery is again enforced. Mr. O'Connor's ex-employers are Messrs. F. & C. Downing, a firm of Catholic Solicitors here. I understand the Trades Council are to hold a public protest meeting.

## A. B. O. E. BLACKLEG.

Bill Sullivan the Munster Warehouse blackleg is a member of the Board of Erin Hibs, and frequents the Molly Hall. We wonder if amongst the Mollies there are any Trades Unionists—Drapers' Assistants or Grocers' Assistants. If so, they ought to be ashamed of themselves to be associating with this degrading specimen of blacklegism. We hope any Trades Union which has Mollies in its ranks will see to this immediately. Either they or Sullivan should leave the B. O. E.

Recruiting Sergeant Tom O'Donnell is still trying to resurrect the U. I. L. He got a chilly reception at Churchill, where he made a strong anti-recruiting speech about fourteen years ago, and on calling for three hearty cheers for "our peerless Leader John E. R.," he was encored with three loud brays from an able-bodied jackass. Not another sound broke the churchyard silence of the hilly spot.

## WEXFORD NOTES.

We have heard on reliable authority, that the landlords in Wexford are about to raise the rents on their houses; if this be true we would advise the tenants to fight them, as if these bloodsuckers are not stopped in time, half the poor of the town will be thrown out on the streets to die. This thing is being fought all over Ireland and Wexford should lose no time in falling into line.

On Saturday last the Wexford Cuardians co-opted David Roderick Keating in place of Robert Banville, a labour member, who had been disqualified owing to his being unable to get off from his work to attend any meeting for the last six months. Keating who is a Hibernian, was proposed by Martin Sutton who is a baker, or at least was considered to be one until *the batch was burned*. John Walsh was the nominee of the labour party, and the fact of his only having three votes less than Keating, shows that Hibernianism does not hold all the sway.

The news of the death of David Reid, Cornmarket, which occurred on Wednesday, October 20th, was heard with sincere regret throughout the town. He was well over sixty years of age, and being confined to his house for the past year his death was not unexpected.

He was always a good solid Irishman, being a Fenian from his early youth. At the age of sixteen he took the oath of allegiance to the Irish Republic, and from that day to his death, he always remained true to his principles. When he worked in Manchester, he was a member of the same circle as Allen, Larkin and O'Brien, but had returned to Ireland for the rising before the rescue of Captain Kelly.

He was an out and out supporter of Jim Larkin, and all during the foundry dispute here he subscribed a weekly sum towards the support of the men who were locked out.

No matter where he was he gave expression to his opinions fearlessly.

To his sorrowing wife we extend our deepest sympathy in her bereavement.

## NORTHERN NOTES.

## COOKING CHARGES.

On Thursday of last week Alf Ua Muineachain was remanded until Tuesday of this week on a charge of making statements likely to prejudice recruiting. The trial was merely formal, but it was at least remarkable to hear the Belfast police give evidence that they preferred the charge on the very morning of the trial. Apparently the authorities were at a loss what to do with their prisoner when they had arrested him. On his arrival in Belfast the prison authorities refused to receive him, and he was kept over-night in the police cells until the military gave an order for his committal to jail. Then after almost a week in prison he is charged, not with disobeying the deportation order, but with making anti-recruiting speeches. By the way, was it Colonel Hill Trevor, "Major" Price, Head Constable Baird, or Detective Sergeant Edwards, that sent Peeler Mulrooney to private houses to denounce as felons certain Belfast citizens last week?

## IMPERIAL TRUTH.

William O'Brien, ex-rebel, ex-editor, now the megalomaniac pro-British hack of Joe Devlin, continues his career of libel and slander against the character of Nationalists. On the morning of the arrest his rag, the virulently Imperialist *Irish News*, said that Alf Ua Muineachain had at first denied his connection with the Irish Volunteers and pretended he was simply an Irish teacher. Those who know Alf know that he is not capable of such lying, and he now authorises a flat contradiction of the whole clumsy lie. The editor of the *Irish News* can concoct in his own office bogus letters from

readers denouncing the Irish Volunteers, and print them as coming from Limerick! Very evidently he stands in much need of another Open Letter from County Down.

The rank and file of the Belfast carters are in revolt. They demanded an increase of 4/- a week, and when this was refused they decided to take matters into their own hands from this week. At a meeting on Saturday night an overwhelming majority, amid great enthusiasm, refused to accept the suggestion of the Carriers' Association that they should wait for the settlement of the Irish railway question. The majority were of opinion that they should strike as arranged on October 25th. It was only after strong pressure from the Executive that the decision to strike was abandoned. Finally, the following resolution was carried unanimously:

"That the Secretary inform the Carriers' Association that a deputation will wait on them at their rooms, 7 North Street, on Monday evening, 25th, at 8 o'clock sharp; also that a mass meeting of the organization be called for Tuesday night to hear the final decision, which, if not satisfactory to the men, will in all probability result in a stoppage of work on Tuesday night."

This forward movement is the work of the men themselves, and deserves success and support.

In United Irish League circles in Belfast there is much stir and not a little uneasiness these days. The Dublin headquarters on Saturday last wired the Belfast Executive to ascertain the state of the Register in West Belfast, to look up removals, deaths, etc., and inquire how many Home Rule voters have joined the army. Berry Street has also been informed that a General Election is almost certain, and that Sir Edward Carson is to be Northcliffe's nominee for the British Premiership. Small wonder there is a fluttering in the dovescotes. As it stands, Joe Devlin's position is weak, but between this and January his machine here in Belfast will be working at high pressure, and his agents will be on overtime. Oil to make the machine run smoothly will be plentifully supplied, and the old gang will move hell itself to return the sitting member again. In ordinary circumstances an election in the West would have little interest for Labour men and Nationalists except as a close contest warmly fought. On this occasion the circumstances are not ordinary. Joe's broken promise of 1913-14 must be remembered, and that rod that is in pickle for him since he became a Union Jack waver must now be applied to his back without mercy and without compunction. If there be an election Joe must be sent elsewhere for a seat.

CROBH-DEARG.

LATER.—Alf Monaghan has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment. So the Realm is still safe.

## ANCIENT GUILD OF INCORPORATED BRICK AND STONELAYERS.

A special general meeting of above will be held on Sunday next, 31st inst., at 12 o'clock. Business important.

Bricklayers are requested to keep clear of Dunbar's Job, Sidney Parade, during dispute. By Order

JAMES COX, Pres., R. O'CARROLL, Gen. Sec.

## WORKERS' REPUBLIC

Can be had every Friday Afternoon in Scotland at—

Wm. Gibbin, Saltmarket, Glasgow.

Herald League Rooms, 94 George's Street, Glasgow.

J. O'Connor, Dundivan Road, Coatbridge.

J. Wilson, The Bookstall, Graham's Road, Falkirk.

LIVERPOOL.

P. Murphy, Scotland Place.

## DEATH OF PAT SHELLY.

We learn with sincere regret of the death of Mr. Patrick Shelly of the Tailors Society. The late Mr. Shelly was a very active Trade Unionist all his lifetime, and enjoyed the confidence and esteem of the members of the Tailors' Society, and of the very wide circle of friends and admirers which he had in all other labour organisations in the city. For upwards of ten years he has been incapacitated by illness, but prior to that he was an active and strenuous worker in the Labour movement in Dublin for over thirty years, and his figure was a familiar one at Labour and Nationalist demonstrations, where his eloquent and convincing speeches made him a warm favourite. He was a delegate from his own Trade and the Fire Brigaden's Union to the Dublin Trades Council, of which body he was President, and one of its representatives on the Richmond Asylum Board, where he effected many reforms.

The best tribute to Pat Shelly's labours for his own trade, was the fact that for months at a stretch he was refused employment by all the master Tailors of the city, because he was an advocate of the claims of the journeymen Tailors. Unlike many prominent labour men, (then and since) Shelly was never praised by the employers as a "sensible, level-headed leader," but was always denounced as a disturber and a demagogue, just as are the men of our own day who, like Shelly, always stood by the workers. One of the last Public Meetings which he addressed was in Wood Quay Ward, where he spoke in support of the candidature of Mr. James Connolly. Mr. Shelly also took a prominent part in the Nationalist movement, and at the time of the "Split" took the Parnellite side. He was much in demand as a speaker during that stormy period, and was pressed by many of his admirers to stand for Parliament. On the occasion of the Diamond Jubilee in 1897 an Anti-Jubilee Demonstration was organised by the Irish Socialist Republican Party, and though all but the stoutest-hearted were intimidated from participating, Pat Shelly never flinched, but joined with James Connolly, W. B. Yeats, Miss Maud Gonne, and spoke at a monster protest meeting in Foster Place, and so helped to save the honour of Ireland's Capital during that orgy of flunkeyism. He also took a foremost part in the movement for direct Labour Representation, and was adopted as Labour Candidate for Merchant's Quay Ward in 1899, but ill-health compelled his withdrawal before the poll. Shelly's father was like himself, also an active Trade Unionist, and when O'Connell was complaining to the English Parliament of the tyranny of the Dublin Tailors' Trade Union, old Mick Shelly was one of the leaders who made the Tailors' Union feared and respected. The workers of Dublin have lost in Pat Shelly an able and fearless fighter. To his widow, daughter and son we offer our deepest sympathy. May he rest in Peace.

W. O'B.

## TRIUMPH FOR GERMAN SOCIALISTS

Owing to pressure on our space this article is held over till next week.

**N. J. Byrne's TOBACCO STORE,**  
39 AUNGIER STREET,  
(Opposite Jacob's),

**FOR IRISH ROLL & PLUG.**

## CONSCRIPTION HERE.

Letters, of which the following is an exact copy, have been sent to all young men of military age in the Dublin Post Office.

Many of these young men are Irish Volunteers, speculation is rife as to their action.

POST MASTER GENERAL.

25 October, 1915.

Dear Sir,

Your Name has been given to me as that of a man of military age who can be spared by the Department for Service in the Army. If you are physically fit, I invite you to volunteer.

Men who give in their names now will be called upon as required, the younger and unmarried men being called first. So far as possible they will be sent to the units they select, but the requirements of military organisation will not always allow this to be done. Recruits are most needed in the Infantry Regiments. With the exception of a limited number of Sorters, the men required for the Postal Section of the Royal Engineers have already been obtained, and no more will be enlisted except those who have been notified that they are on the waiting list.

Your position in the Post Office will be kept open for you till you return. While you are in the Army your pay as a soldier will be made up to your present pay.

We are now in the most critical stage of the War. It is essential that the whole strength of the British Empire should be exerted if victory over the Germans is to be secured. The call for more men is urgent.

There are many who say "I will wait till the Government tell me they want me; then I will go." On behalf of the Government I now tell you that you are wanted, and I ask you to come forward.

Yours sincerely,

HERBERT SAMUEL,

Postmaster General.

The above is accompanied by a circular which opens with the following admission of British impotence to prevent German victory.

"FELLOW COUNTRYMEN,—At no time in the history of our nation has it been faced with a crisis of such gravity as the one which now exists.

Aggression carefully planned has, after fourteen months of war, brought the German forces into Belgium, France, Poland, Turkey, and the Balkan States."

This is signed by a number of English Labour Men, Harry Gosling, C. W. Bowerman, J. O'Grady, W. A. Appleton, W. G. Sanders, and G. F. Wardle. God forgive them. We never shall.

The South Dublin Board of Guardians have followed suit to the lead of the Post Office.

Various bodies in Ireland armed and unarmed, have pledged themselves to resist conscription. Why continue to fool themselves and the public with brave words? *This is Conscription.* What are they going to do about it?

## ANOTHER ATROCITY.

APPRENTICE, outdoor, smart girl, 14; good reference; 2/6 monthly; taught business thoroughly. No. One Lower Baggot Street.

The above advertisement is from the Dublin *Evening Mail* of October 25th. It is an apt illustration of the article we reprint elsewhere from the *Father Mathew Record*.

The young person who gets this job at 2/6 per month should also receive a copy of the Government Leaflet, "How to Save Money." And then the employer should be hanged.

## Irish Citizen Army

Headquarters: LIBERTY HALL, DUBLIN.

COMMANDANT: CHIEF OF STAFF:  
JAMES CONNOLLY. M. MALLIN.

### MIDNIGHT MANŒUVRES.

(BY ONE OF THE VICTIMS.)

I am not a soldier, nor yet the son of a soldier, and to the best of my knowledge and belief I never even slept in the one room with a soldier, and were it not for the extraordinary circumstances and the possibilities connected with the present European crisis, coupled with my natural affection for a "Small Nationality," called Ireland, I would have been at home comfortable in my warm bed, bounded on the south, east and west by my wife and children instead of marching along the Crumlin Road with the rest of the Boys in the small hours of last Sunday morning singing the "bould Fenian men" with an Inspector of the police and the moon to keep us company. We had halted at Dolphin's Barn Bridge at 12 o'clock sharp, and an official arrived from headquarters with orders that we were to hold the bridge until 1.30. Now the old bridge in question has stood by itself for many a century, and it displayed no intention of going to move just then. So instead of holding the bridge we held a sort of coroner's inquest on the inspector as he stood on the footpath contemplating us in the moonlight and wondering the blazes what we were going to do next. Fresh additions continued to arrive at regular intervals until we grew to be quite a respectable crowd, and the inspector by the movement of his lips seemed to be saying his prayers. One of the new arrivals had added a revolver to his otherwise full equipment, and the weapon in question deserved to be placed in the category of heavy guns. It was proudly handed round for our inspection, and I noticed the inspector lean feebly against the wall as he caught sight of the murderous looking weapon in the moonlight. It was returned to its owner with the advice that if he had it mounted on wheels he would find it much easier to push than to carry. He didn't seem to favour this advice. At 1.30 sharp we "fell in," and were moved along the canal towards Clanbrassil Street. Talk of forcing the Dardanelles. If you could only have seen us forcing our way through the mud for which this particular place is famous—Bang! we were splashed from head to heels. It wasn't a shell dropped in our midst by the enemy. It was only our friend the inspector who had taken up an elevated position in order to better observe our movements, and had slipped in a moment of excitement. His expansive extremities coming into contrast with a large accumulation of surface water had sent the liquid in amongst us. There was no doubt about the inspector praying this time. We heard him distinctly fervently repeating his impious supplications on our behalf as he extricated himself from the mud. "But the prayers of the police availeth not." By this time we had learned the object of our movements. Dublin Castle was supposed to be attacked. The rebels held all approaches save two, and we were the military—no less—moving to its defence. "Holy Moses," exclaimed one of the lads, "imagine going through all this hardship to help the old Castle, when I would go through twice as much to pull it down." Just then our scouts, who were busy on bicycles all the time, reported all clear, and we crossed the canal bridge into Clanbrassil Street, and moved very cautiously into the city. Suddenly there was some commotion. We had come into touch with the enemy, and our friend with the

new revolver was captured because he was unable to run. From that moment business became very brisk. There were prisoners taken and re-taken. When we went through all the motions of shooting the enemy he stubbornly refused to yield, and one man captured offered to fight the whole detachment, and declined to "go quietly," even when advised by the friendly police. For don't forget we were the military. However, no matter how we tried, we could not get to the Castle. The enemy seemed all over the place. And when our Commanding Officer was captured we gave in like real soldiers. We were then marched to the Emmet Hall, Inchicore, and loyally subscribed to the war tax by drinking the tea provided. Here we had songs and recitations from the members of the I.C.A. and the Women Workers' Red Cross contingent. At 5 o'clock we re-joined the police outside, and were pleased to find that it had been raining while we were enjoying ourselves, so that the poor fellows were not dry. We then marched home. Got six o'clock Mass at John's Lane, and retiring to bed slept the sleep of the just.

### CITIZEN ARMY EQUIPMENT FUND.

The Army Council has ordered that a Church Door Collection for the above be taken by duly authorised persons on Sunday, October 31.

We desire that all desirous to aid in taking up this collection report either to Miss Molony, Mr. Mallin, or Captain Carpenter, of the Boy Scouts, in order that the necessary dispositions may be made as early as possible.

### AMBULANCE LECTURES FOR MEN.

Dr. Lynn will give a second Lecture to all ranks of the Citizen Army in Liberty Hall on Sunday, October 31, at 12.30.

All ranks are invited, and a prompt attendance is requested, as the lecturer's time is very valuable.

By Order, C. O.

### IRISH WOMEN WORKERS' UNION.

On next Saturday there will be a grand Ceilidh and Dance to celebrate the festival of Hallow Eve. The committee expects to see every member of the Union present with their friends. Dancing will begin at 9.30, and will be kept up until 3 o'clock a.m. Apples, nuts, snap-apple, lead-burning will help to make the proper Hallow Eve atmosphere. Tickets 1/- each, Double 2/-.

On next Wednesday there will be a general meeting of all members of the Union to consider a programme of work for the coming winter. The meeting will begin at 8 o'clock sharp and all old members are asked to attend. The Cookery class takes place as usual on Thursday evenings, and members are asked to give a more punctual attendance. The Committee wish to emphasise the necessity of regular payment of subscriptions. The Union at present cannot have delegates to collect and they expect members to call to the office and pay without expecting to be run after. A big muster is wanted on Wednesday next.

THURSDAY, NOV. 4th,  
8 P.M.

### MITCHEL CENTENARY COMMEMORATION,

ANTIEN CONCERT ROOMS,  
Oration by Commandant P. H. Pearse.

CHAIRMAN:—ARTHUR GRIFFITH.

MUSICAL DIRECTOR:—GERARD CROFTS.

ADMISSION ... .. 1s. and 6d.

### IRISH WOMEN WORKERS' UNION

Wants *you* to Join to-day. Unite to Fight against Low Wages, long hours, bad conditions, and unemployment. A Strong Union could get a Minimum Wage fixed for every girl in Dublin! Why work for 3/6 a week when a little agitation would get you 10/-.

The Union provides clean Amusements for young people. Come to our Dances and Concerts.

Irish Women Workers Union—What is a Trades Board?

A Board appointed by the Government to fix a living wage for every industry.

This has been done in Cardboard Box Making, Tailoring (bespoke), Confectionery, and Shirtmaking.

Why do *you* get less?

Why should not a Trade Board be appointed in your Trade?

If you have got the Minimum Wage, do you not want other things as well? Then Join.

If quite content, Join to help other girls. Don't be selfish! Help other women to be as well off as you are!

Girls, don't be Scabs!

You despise men Scabs. Why be one yourself!

Married Women, Join and fight for increased Maternity Benefits, Pensions for Widows, etc.

### Winter Coats & Boots

Special Value in Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes.

LADIES' WINTER COATS & COSTUMES,

From £1 10s. to £4 4s.

Best Material Supplied.

Perfect Cut and Finish Guaranteed.

Stylish Millinery to order. Give us a Trial.

Irish Workers' Co-operative Stores,  
31 EDEN QUAY, DUBLIN.

If you have not the ready money convenient here is an Irish Establishment which supplies Goods on

### EASY PAYMENT SYSTEM.

IT IS THE

DUBLIN WORKMEN'S INDUSTRIAL  
ASSOCIATION, LTD.,

10 SOUTH WILLIAM STREET

Office Hours—10.30 to 5.50 each day. Monday, Tuesday and Friday Evenings to 9. Saturday Evening, 7 to 10.30.

Manager—ALD. T. KELLY.

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SHERIFF STREET,

FOR GOOD VALUE IN PROVISIONS  
— AND GROCERIES. —

Don't Forget LARKIN'S

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

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

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