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DUBLIN METROPOLITAN POLICE.



Detective Department,

Dublin, 19th. November, 1915

Subject, MOVEMENTS OF DUBLIN EXTREMISTS.

I beg to report that on the 18th. Inst.,
the undermentioned extremists were observed
moving about and associating with each other
as follows :-

With Thomas J. Clarke, 75, Parnell St.

John McGarry from 6 p. m. to 6. 15 p. m.

Thomas Byrne, William Sheehan, and E. Daly,
for a quarter of an hour between 6 & 7 p. m.

Pierce Beasley and M. Foley for twenty min-
utes from 10 p. m. John T. Kelly, T. C.,

for half an hour between 10 & 11 p. m.

Bulmer Hobson, William Mellows, J. J.

O'Connell, Michael O'Hanrahan and J.J. Walsh
in Volunteer Office, 2 Dawson St. together
for an hour from 12 noon.

William Mellows left Broadstone by 5
p.m.

The Chief Commissioner.

*The Under Secretary
Submitted.*

W. L. Wharton

Clam 19/11

*Under Secretary
Submitted
W. L. Wharton
19.11.15.*

T. J. Walsh

*CC
D.M.P.
19/11*



p. m. train, en route to Carrick-On-Shannon.

R. I. C. informed.

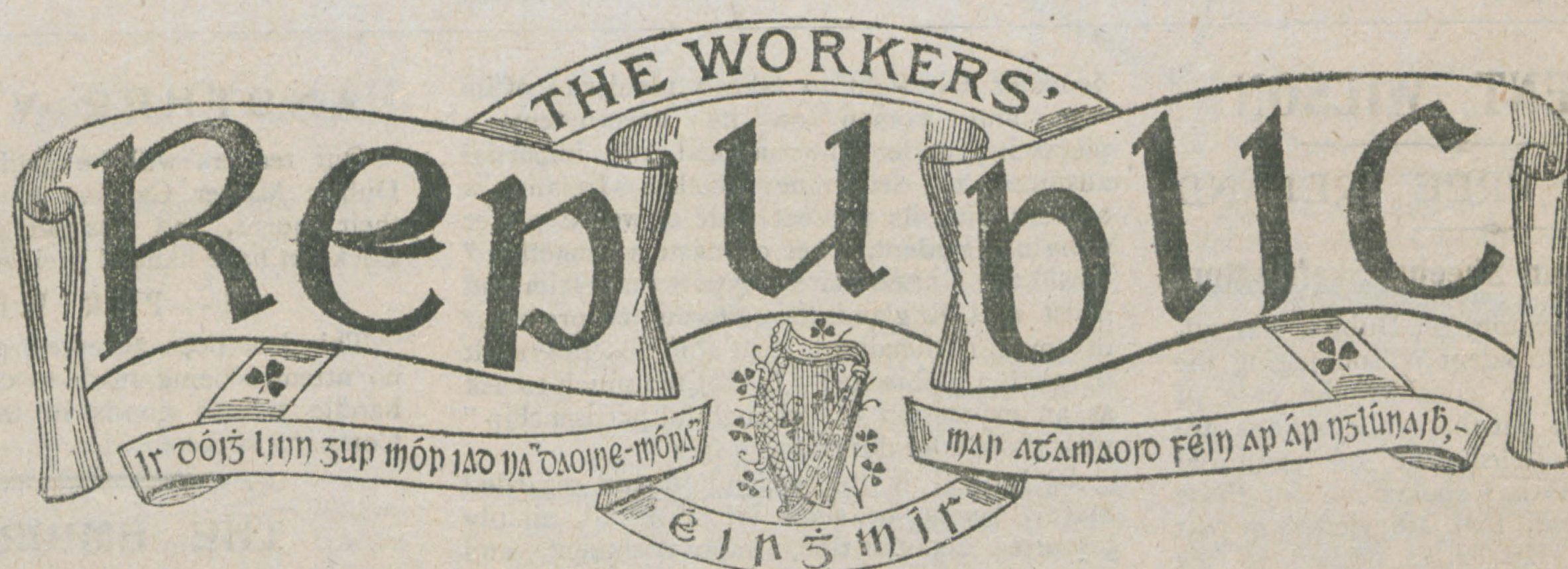
Attached is a Copy of this weeks issue
of The Workers Republic which, with the ex-
ception of a few paragraphs, does not appear
to contain anything deserving particular
attention.

Given Brien
Superintendent.

With Thomas J. Clarke, 75, Parnell St.

John McGarry from 6 p. m. to 6.15 p. m.
Thomas Byrne, William Sheehan, and E. Daly,
for a quarter of an hour between 6 & 7 p. m.
Pierce Bassey and M. Foley for twenty min-
utes from 10 p. m. John T. Kelly, T. C.,
for half an hour between 10 & 11 p. m.
Ernest Hobson, William Mellowe, J. J.
O'Connell, Michael O'Hanrahan and J. J. Walsh
in Volunteer Office, 2 Dawson St. together
for an hour from 12 noon.

William Mellowe left Parnassus by 6



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

Vol. I., No. 26.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1915.

Weekly.

Notes on the Front

STILL CELEBRATING.

This week we are celebrating another anniversary. But it is of a different order to the anniversary of which we spoke in our last.

That anniversary was of one of Ireland's thinkers—a defiant rebel, and preacher of rebellion, but one whose rebellion never got further than the spoken or written word. A thinker and initiator amidst mindless slaves—a scorner and hater of orthodox formulas amidst men who could not think even of rebellion except according to formula, and who refused to rebel because some of the ingredients of their formula were lacking.

This week our Anniversary is not of thinkers, but of doers, of men who when a duty was to be done did not stop to think, but acted, and by their action violated every rule of prudence, of sanity, of caution, and in violating them all obeyed the highest dictates of wisdom and achieved immortality.

The Manchester Martyrs! Who were they? A few words will tell.

Two members of the Fenian Organisation, Kelly and Deasy, were trapped in Manchester, and lay awaiting trial in an English prison. The Fenians in that city resolved to rescue them.

This they did by stopping the prison van upon the road between Manchester and Salford, breaking open the van, shooting a police sergeant in the act, and carrying off their comrades before the very eyes of the English authorities.

Out of a number of men arrested for complicity in the deed three were hanged. These three were Allen, Larkin and O'Brien—the three Manchester Martyrs whose memory we honour to-day.

Why do we honour them?

We honour them because of their heroic souls. Let us remember that by every test by which parties in Ireland to-day measure political wisdom, or personal prudence, the act of these men ought to be condemned. They were in a hostile city surrounded by a hostile population; they were playing into the hands of the Government by bringing all the Fenians out in broad daylight to be spotted and remembered; they were discouraging the Irish people by giving them another failure to record; they had no hopes of foreign help even if their brothers in Ireland took the field spurred by their action; at the most their action would only be an Irish riot in an English city; and finally they were imperilling the whole organisation for the sake of two men.

These were all the sound, sensible arguments of the prudent, practical politicians and theoretical revolutionists.

But

"How beggarly appear words before a defiant deed!"

The Fenians of Manchester rose superior to all the whines about prudence, caution, and restraint, saw only two of their countrymen struck at for loyalty to Freedom, and seeing this struck back at the enemy with blows that are still resounding through the heart of the world.

The echo of those blows have for a generation been as a baptismal dedication to the soul and life of thousands of Irish men and women, consecrating them to the service of Freedom.

Had Kelly and Deasy been struck at in our time we would not have startled the world by the vehemence of our blow in return; we would not have sent out the call for a muster of our hosts to peril all in their rescue.

No, we would simply have instructed our typist to look up the office files and see if they had paid up their subscription in the Cumann Cosanta, and were entitled to their insurance benefit.

Thus we have progressed in the path of civilised methods far, far away from the undisciplined hatred and reckless fighting of the '67 men. Moryah.

Allen, Larkin and O'Brien died that the right of their small nationality to independence might be attested by their blood—died that some day an Irish Republic might live.

The song of their martyrdom was written by a man who had laboured hard to prevent the fruition of their hopes; the prayer of their last moments has become the hackneyed catchword of every political Judas seeking to betray their cause. Everything associated with them has been stolen or corrupted, except the imperishable example of their "defiant deed."

Of that neither men, devils, nor doubters can deprive us.

O, the British Empire is great and strong and powerful compared with Ireland. 'Tis true that compared with Germany the Empire is a doddering old miser confronted with a lusty youth, a miser whose only hope is to purchase the limbs and bodies of others to protect her stolen properties. 'Tis true that the Empire cannot stand up alone to any European power, that she must have allies or perish. 'Tis true that even with allies her military and financial system is cracking at every point, sweating blood in fear at every pore. But still all that stolen property that England possesses our Irish forefathers have helped to steal, and we are helping to defend.

Was it wise then or commendable for the men of '67 to rebel against the Empire their and our fathers have helped to build or steal?

There are thousands of answers to that question, but let the European battlefields of to-day provide the one all-sufficient answer.

All these mountains of Irish dead, all these corpses mangled beyond all recognition, all these arms, legs, eyes, ears, fingers, toes, hands, all these shivering, putrefying bodies and portions of bodies once warm, living and tender parts of Irish men and youths—all these horrors buried in Flanders or the Gallipoli Peninsula, are all items in the price Ireland pays for being part of the British Empire.

All these widows whose husbands were torn from their sides and forced to go to war, their prayers and tears for the ones who will return no more are another part of the price of Empire.

All those fatherless orphans who for the last time have heard the cheery laugh of an affectionate father, and who must for years suffer all the biting hardships of a childhood poorly provided for against want and hunger—all those and their misery are part of the price Ireland pays for Empire.

All those shattered, maimed and diseased wrecks of humanity who for years will crowd our poorhouses and asylums, or crawl along our roads and streets affronting our health by their wounds, and our comfort by their appeals for charity—all, all are parts of the price Ireland pays for the glory of being an integral part of the British Empire.

BUY OUR REPUBLICAN SOUVENIRS, ONE PENNY.

And for what do we pay this price? Answer ye practical ones! Ye men of sense, of prudence, of moderation, of business capacity

Ireland is rotten with slums, a legacy of Empire. The debt of this war will prevent us getting money to replace them with sound, clean, healthy homes. Every big gun fired in the Dardanelles fired away at every shot the cost of building a home for a working class family.

Ireland has the most inefficient educational system, and the poorest schools in Europe. Empire compels us to pay pounds for blowing out the brains of others for every farthing it allows us with which to train our own.

An Empire on which the sun never sets cannot guarantee its men and women as much comfort as is enjoyed by the every-day citizen of the smallest, least military nation in Europe. Nations that know not the power or possessions of Empire have happier, better educated, better housed, better equipped men and women than Ireland has ever known, or can ever know as an integral part of the British Empire.

The British Empire is a piratical enterprise in which the valour of slaves fight for the glory and profit of their masters. The Home Rule party aspire to be trusted accomplices of that piracy, the Manchester Martyrs were its unyielding foes even to the dungeon and the scaffold.

Therefore we honour the memory of the Manchester Martyrs.

As future generations shall honour them.

PRESIDENT WILSON

ASKED TO FREE IRELAND

Great Letter from Sheehy Skeffington.

F. Sheehy Skeffington, of Dublin, has addressed a letter to President Wilson urging the National Executive to consider the case of Ireland. He points out that while nations are considering the abolishment of territorial acquisition, no one has spoken up for those nations, like Ireland, that are victims of past aggrandizement. His letter printed in the American papers is as follows:—
Mr. President:

Sir—Your historic speech yesterday, addressed though it was primarily to Americans, contained passages which thrilled the stranger within the gates. You reasserted, with your accustomed insight and mastery, the fundamental principles of liberty and democracy. You said:—"We believe in political liberty . . . the liberty of men and of peoples—of men to choose their own lives and of peoples to choose their own allegiances." And again:—"We believe, we passionately believe, in the right of every people to choose their own allegiance and to be free of masters altogether." Nor is this American belief to be barren of action, for you also said:—"Our ambition . . . is not only to be free and prosperous ourselves, but also to be the friend and thoughtful partisan of those who are free or who desire freedom the world over."

As a citizen of a nation which passionately desires to be free, I invite you, as Chief Executive of the United States, to extend that "thoughtful partisanship" to Ireland.

If the peace settlement in Europe, when it comes, is to be a final one—if it is not to sow the seeds of future wars—it must take cognizance of "the right of every people to choose their own allegiance," and must embody that right in the terms of settlement.

Already several peace organizations have begun an agitation to secure the recognition in the peace settlement of the principle that no territory shall be transferred from one government to another without its consent—such consent to be expressed by plebiscite of its inhabitants. This principle would, if incorporated in international law, be valuable as a means of preventing, for the future, such arbitrary disposal of subject peoples as has hitherto been customary with all great powers. But it is not enough. It takes no account of those territories which have already been "transferred," and which, like Ireland, are at present held by foreign military force, regardless of the wishes of the people.

To extend this principle further—to embody in international law the right of any subject people, by the use of permanent machinery under the control of an International Council, to demand and secure a plebiscite of its men and women on the question of its international status—to throw open to oppressed nations a way to freedom other than the blood-stained path of war—that is what is needed to prevent the wrongs of subject nationalities from becoming the starting point of future wars.

To come to the concrete case of Ireland. Ireland, though the war-wave has not touched its shores, has a view-point of its own, and, as a historically distinct nation, is entitled as much as Belgium or Serbia, Finland or Poland, to demand separate recognition at the Peace Conference of the Nations. Will the United States support that demand?

I do not ask that the United States should definitely declare for Irish independence, still less that you should go to war for it—though others have not hesitated to urge you to go to war for Belgian independence. But if Ireland

demands the right to take a plebiscite of its men and women on its government—a plebiscite, under international and impartial auspices, to determine whether Ireland is content with its present state or would prefer to be independent, "free of masters altogether"—will the United States support that claim and insist that England, the self-vaunted protector of small nationalities, shall abide by the result of such a plebiscite? Is that too much to ask as an expression of "thoughtful partisanship" with those who desire to be free?

If Ireland is to be ignored and regarded merely as a province of England, simply because depopulation, impoverishment, and disarmament have so far prevented Irishmen from expressing their real feelings in insurrection—then Irish Nationalists will feel that force alone can win freedom, and will continue their already well-advanced preparations to fight at the first opportunity.

The community of nations is essentially one, and the evil of foreign rule cannot be allowed to remain in any part of the international body politic without endangering the safety of the whole. If Ireland is left unrecognised at the end of this war—if it becomes plain to Irishmen that nothing but a demonstration of armed force will secure them a hearing in international councils—then Irish national sentiment will inevitably continue to be a force making for war, a force ever ready to foment war against England and to side with England's enemies.

If, on the other hand, a free Ireland is established by the comit of the nations of the world, with the United States at their head, then Ireland will bend itself to the task of building up again its long-destroyed civilization, in "the kindly and wholesome atmosphere of peace."

I am in this country in an interval between two imprisonments for the crime of asserting Ireland's national position. If I can but succeed in awakening your interest in that position, I shall return to re-arrest in Ireland with perfect contentment.

With all the respect due to your high position and higher personal gifts, I am yours faithfully,

F. SHEEHY SKEFFINGTON,
Editor of the *Irish Citizen*,
Dublin, Ireland.

New York, November 5, 1915.

FLAG PORTRAITS OF ALLEN, LARKIN, AND
O'BRIEN, ONE PENNY.

ANCIENT GUILD OF INCORPORATED BRICK AND STONELAYERS.

All Members requested to assemble at 49
Cuffe Street on Sunday, November 21st., at
1 p.m., to take part in

MANCHESTER MARTYRS' PROCESSION.

By order,

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

CONCERT & DRAMA AT LIBERTY HALL,

On Sunday Next at 8 p.m.

Play "THE ELOQUENT DEMPSEY"
AND A FIRST CLASS CONCERT.

ADMISSION - - THREEPENCE.

PLEASE SUPPORT
OUR ADVERTISERS

ANOTHER VICTORY.

Our readers will be glad to learn that the Dublin Master Carriers have now drawn in their horns, and instead of the threatened Lock-out have handed their men an increase of

2/- PER WEEK.

This has been accepted provisionally upon no attempt being made to compel the men to handle tainted goods in the City of Dublin Company strike.

THE EMIGRANTS.

The Roman Catholic Bishop of Limerick has sent the following letter to the *Munster News*:—

SIR,—The treatment which the poor Irish emigrant lads have received at Liverpool is enough to make any Irishman's blood boil with anger and indignation. What wrong have they done to deserve insults and outrage at the hands of a brutal English mob? They do not want to be forced into the English Army and sent to fight battles in some part of the world. Is not that within their right? They are supposed to be freemen, but they are made to feel that they are prisoners, who may be compelled to lay down their lives for a cause that is not worth "three rows of pins" to them. It is very probable that these poor Connaught peasants know little or nothing of the meaning of the war. Their blood is not stirred by the memories of Kossovo, and they have no burning desire to die for Serbia. They would much prefer to be allowed to till their own potato gardens in peace in Connemara. Small nationalities, and the wrongs of Belgium and Rheims Cathedral, and all the other cosmopolitan considerations that rouse the enthusiasm of the Irish Party, but do not get enough of recruits in England, are far too high-flying, for uneducated peasants, and it seems a cruel wrong to attack them because they cannot rise to the level of the disinterested Imperialism of Mr. T. P. O'Connor and the rest of the New Brigade.

But in all the shame and humiliation of this disgraceful episode, what angers one most is that there is no one, not even one of their own countrymen, to stand up and defend them. Their crime is that they are not ready to die for England. Why should they? What have they or their forefathers ever got from England that they should die for her? Mr. Redmond will say a Home Rule Act or the Statute Book. But any intelligent Irishman will say a simulacrum of Home Rule, with an express notice that it is never to come into operation. This war may be just or unjust, but any fair-minded man will admit that it is England's war, not Ireland's. When it is over, if England wins, she will hold a dominant power in this world, and her manufactures and her commerce will increase by leaps and bounds. Win or lose, Ireland will go on, in her old round of misgovernment, intensified by a grinding poverty which will make life intolerable. Yet the poor fellows who do not see the advantage of dying for such a cause are to be insulted as "shirkers" and "cowards," and the men whom they have raised to power and influence have not one word to say on their behalf. If there is to be conscription, let it be forced all round; but it seems to be the very intensity of injustice to leave English shirkers by the million go free, and coerce the small remnant of the Irish race into a war which they do not understand, and which, whether it is right or wrong, has but a secondary and indirect interest for them.

I am, dear sir, your obedient servant,
✠ EDWARD THOMAS,
Bishop of Limerick.
10th November, 1915.

Dublin Trades Council

The usual fortnightly meeting of the Dublin Trades Council was held on Monday evening, the President (Mr. Thomas Farren) in the chair. Also present—

Bakers and Confectioners—J. Barry. Boot and Shoe Operatives—H. Dale. Brass Founders and Gasfitters—Francis Young. Brick and Stone Layers—John Meehan, R. O'Carroll, T.C. Cab and Car Owners—John Lawlor. Carpenters (General Union)—M. Culliton. Carpet Planners—Cora. O'Loughlin. Coach-makers—T. Boyle. Corporation Labourers—A. Kavanagh, R. Tynan, P. Birmingham, M. Bowes, D. Magee. Engineers—J. Bowman. Farriers—B. Drum. Fire Brigade—P. T. Daly, T.C. Glaziers and Lead-light Makers—Joseph O'Neill. Hairdressers—H. Rochford. Irish Drapers' Assistants—M. J. O'Lehane, E. J. Hayes, P. McLoone. Irish Transport Workers—James Connolly, Thomas Foran, P.L.G. Iron Dressers—J. Duffy. Irish Grocers' and Purveyors' Assistants' Union—J. F. O'Neill. Iron Founders—W. Baxter. Lithographic Artists and Engravers—John McManus. Marble Polishers—James Courtney. Mineral Water Operatives—John Lennon. National Union Assurance Agents—J. Byrne. Painters (Amalgamated)—Joseph Farrell, P.L.G.; M. Smith. Painters (Metropolitan)—Peter P. Macken. Paviers—Edward Hart. Plasterers—Thomas Irwin. Plumbers—J. Birmingham. Printers (Typographical)—P. J. Brady and D. Holland. Saddlers—A. Doyle. Sawyers—George Paisley. Shop Assistants—John Kelly, J. F. O'Neill, (I.G. and P.U.) Slaters—P. D. Bolger. Smiths and United Smiths—Jerry Kennedy. Stationary Engine Drivers—Seosaim Ua O'Flannagain. Stonecutters—Thomas Farren. Tailors—Wm. O'Brien. Sheet Metal Workers—John Farren.

The minutes of the former meeting and of the Executive were adopted.

Correspondence was submitted from the Dublin Branch N. A. Shop Assistants; James Enright, Marble Polishers' Society, J. C. Manly, Pembroke Urban Council; Thomas Boniface, Brass Finishers; J. M. Fay, Irish Grocers, Purveyors, and Shop Assistants; Bulmer Hobson, Irish Volunteers; Thomas Murphy; John Hodge, M.P.; Andrew Breslin, District Sec. Carpenters' Union; R. Maher, Dublin Branch Stonecutters' Union of Ireland; and Miss Clara Moser, Irish Women's Reform League.

ECONOMIC CONSCRIPTION.

Messrs. T. Farren, W. O'Brien, and James Connolly, were appointed to confer with the representatives appointed by the Irish Volunteers to take action with regard to the question of Economic Conscription.

Councillor P. T. Daly was appointed to attend the Conference summoned by the Irish Women's Reform League.

THE POSITION ON THE QUAYS.

Mr. Connolly gave a short resume of the events which had led up to the present position on the Docks. He emphasised the point that the City of Dublin Company had received specially favourable treatment in that its employees were left at work whilst the employees of other companies had been brought out on strike. But it now refused to pay what the other companies had conceded. He was convinced that the Transport Union would win, and that one factor in its victory would be the splendid moral support of Organised Labour in Dublin.

The Chairman referred to a statement appearing in one of the daily papers that Mr. W. M. Murphy denied having attempted to bring about a lock-out, but later in the same statement he admitted having gone to a meeting of a section of the employers.

PAUPER LABOUR AND THE N.D.U.

Mr. Joseph Farrell, P.L.G., said he had brought before the N.D.U. the circumstances of this case. Councillor Fox said that if the question was inquired into it would end in a bottle of smoke. The Chairman of the Board said it was right to bring the matter up, but gave no further satisfaction. He moved:—

"That having learned of the circumstances under which an inmate of the North Dublin Union was discovered doing tradesmen's work in a dwelling house occupied by an official of the workhouse, this Trades Council is of opinion that an inquiry should be at once held to ascertain who is responsible for this scandalous state of affairs, and that copies of this resolution be forwarded to the Local Government Board."

Mr. P. P. Macken seconded the motion. He said the L.G.B. should be written to. The local governing bodies invariably threatened the L.G.B. when the workers asked for anything. They should retaliate in the same way (hear, hear). It was scandalous that a man kept up by the rates should be utilised by a union official to compete against the labour of the man who had to pay the rates (applause).

The motion was carried unanimously.

Mr. T. Boyle referred to the question of the importation of vehicles into the city. He referred to the Chamber Car—a car altogether made in Dublin. Different merchants made a display of Irish goods, but if they looked into the matter of the vehicles outside the shops it would be noticed that they were not Irish made. He referred to the projected gift from the Cinema Theatres. They had written to Alderman J. J. Farrell who had replied that they would get the car built in Ireland. But the car he was informed was already being made across Channel. Wicklow County Council had also imported a Watering Cart. He moved:—

"That this Council condemn the action of the Wicklow County Council in its importation of a cart that could be made as well and as cheap in Ireland, and call upon all Public Boards, in the interest of Irish Industries, to have all work as far as possible done at home. And, further, we condemn the action of individual traders in this city in their continued practice of importing private and commercial vehicles." Copies to be sent to County Councils and Irish Industrial Development Association."

Mr. Jerry Smith seconded the motion.

FLAG PORTRAITS OF ALLEN, LARKIN, AND O'BRIEN, ONE PENNY.

Mr. A. Doyle supported the motion. The cure for this sort of thing was the organisation of the workers. If they had a proper understanding they would soon put a stop to that sort of thing (hear, hear).

Mr. Birmingham said that if the work was made by Trades Union Labour what position were they in. He was in favour of the principle of keeping all the work at home.

The resolution was carried unanimously.

MANCHESTER MARTYRS ANNIVERSARY.

Mr. R. P. O'Carroll, T.C., proposed, and Mr. Birmingham seconded, and it was carried unanimously:—

"That the Trades participate in the celebration of the Manchester Martyrs' Anniversary on Sunday next, assembling in their own Section, headed by the Trades Council E.C. at Stephen's Green at 1 o'clock sharp so as to start at 1.30"

CORPORATION LABOURERS AND STANLEY STREET WORKSHOPS.

Mr. D. Magee referred to the action of their society with regard to the treatment of the members of the Corporation labourers. They had already held a meeting, and they had

decided that if the Workshops' Committee did not take steps to protect their employees from the blackguardly language of their overseers the Society would refuse their labour (hear, hear). It had always been their aim to try and settle their grievances without a strike. But human endurance had its limit, and their men had reached the limit. If the matter was not settled satisfactorily at the Workshops' Committee at their meeting on Tuesday the men belonging to the Corporation Workmen's Union would not start on Wednesday morning (applause).

Mr. R. Tynan corroborated the statement of Mr. Magee. If the men's complaints were not attended to the man who had treated them in the way they complained of was not dealt with by the Committee then their Union was determined to put the issue beyond all question (hear, hear). He had had experience of the gentleman in question, and he was of opinion that there would never be peace until the Committee took action (applause).

DEATH OF MR. JOHN MCSHANE.

Councillor R. P. O'Carroll moved a vote of condolence with the relatives of Mr. John McShane.

Mr. J. Meehan seconded the motion, which was carried in silence, the members all standing.

DEATH OF EX-ALDERMAN EDWARD FLEMING.

Mr. P. P. Macken moved a vote of condolence with the relatives of the late Mr. Edward Fleming.

Mr. J. Farrell, P.L.G., seconded the motion, which was carried.

NO HOPE OF ESCAPING ENLISTMENT

[From the *Sunday Chronicle*.]

LIVERPOOL, Saturday Afternoon.—The stampede of eligible Irishmen to America has stopped.

No credit is due to the Irish for this satisfactory conclusion. Given the opportunity, five or six hundred would have left these shores this week, but the opportunity was taken from them. In the new Home Office order respecting emigration the young Irish runaway has realised the death-knell of all his hopes of escaping enlistment and to-day hundreds of them are forlorn and dejected at the prospect before them.

Both on Friday and to-day the effect of the new order was observable at the Liverpool docks. When the White Star liner Lapland took aboard her passengers not one of the 260 young Irishmen who had booked berths put in an appearance, whilst yesterday, before the American liner, St. Paul, sailed, only about 30 of about 400 runaways who had booked passages presented themselves for embarkation.

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.

Wolfe Tone Memorial Association.

Manchester Martyrs

48th ANNUAL COMMEMORATION.

Parade of National Military Bodies, Trades and Labour Organisations, etc., will take place

On Sunday, November 21st.,

Starting at 1.30 p.m., from St. Stephen's Green to proceed to Glasnevin Cemetery.

REMEMBER IRELAND'S MARTYRED DEAD.

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.

W. CHASE,

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

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, NOVEMBER 20, 1915.

THE DISPUTE ON THE DOCKS. IS IT WAR?

THE fight of the employes of the City of Dublin Steam Packet Company against the attempt of that company to reduce them below the level of their fellow-workers has produced some very interesting developments.

Late last week this office was honoured by a visit from a representative of the Irish Party in the person of a gentleman who most pompously announced himself as "Mr. Esmond, M.P." No one in Liberty Hall seeming very much impressed by this title the young man proceeded to unload himself of a large and varied assortment of threats as to what the Government and the Irish Party were going to do to the Transport Union. As he expressed it, they would "wage war" upon us. Being told not too politely that he and the Government and the Irish Party could take themselves to a climate warmer than the Dardanelles or Flanders, the young gentleman (who, although an officer in the British Army, has no desire to go to any of the places specified or hinted at), looked a little

pained and displeased, and suggested arbitration under the Munitions Act. He was then informed that there was nothing to arbitrate about.

That every other company on the quays were paying at least as high, and some higher than the company involved, and it would have to pay the same.

Here followed another explosion of wrath, and some more threats, and eventually it was hinted to "Mr. Esmond, M.P.," that his room was preferable to his company. To go—and he goed. He was a nice young man for an old maid's tea party, no doubt, but the most insufferable coxcomb that ever the wind blew into this office. There are queer things comes up with the tide, and certainly he was one of the quarest.

We can well imagine how these old Parliamentary hands, Joe Devlin and J. D. Nugent, winked at each other behind his back when they sent him off to an interview at Liberty Hall.

Following the interview we had telephone messages from the Lord Mayor of Dublin on the same subject. His Lordship got from this office the courteous answer any gentleman gets here to a message courteously put, and was a welcome change to the manners of our former interviewers. But, of course, although we were interested to learn that we were the subject of Conference at the Viceregal Lodge and at Dublin Castle we still could not see that there was anything to arbitrate.

We were informed too that the Admiralty proposed taking the boats and using them as transports.

Well, the Admiralty has a legal right to take any boats it wants, but we hold that to take a boat that is involved in a strike, and pay the owners of that boat for its use during that strike is equal to assisting the company against the men. It is paying Government money to keep the owners from losing by the suspension of their business. It is like paying strike pay to the owners, and takes out of the hands of the men the only weapon they possess, viz. their power to inflict loss upon their late employer. Such an action by the British Government in a Dublin dispute could only be interpreted as an act of war upon Labour, and we would have no alternative but accept it in that light.

It would, we repeat, mean war.

We are going to win this fight. We are not going to allow Sir William Watson, William Martin Murphy, nor the British Government to single out any body of workers for attack and destruction. We know that the destruction of that body of workers would mean an instant attack all along the line upon organised Labour in Dublin, and to prevent that destruction and avert that attack we will fight with "all the resources of civilization."

BUY OUR REPUBLICAN SOUVENIRS, ONE PENNY.

Don't Forget LARKIN'S

LITTLE SHOP for GOOD VALUE
in Chandlery, Tobacco, Cigarettes, &c.,
36 WEXFORD ST., DUBLIN.
IRISH GOODS A SPECIALITY.

**WHY AN IRISH REPUBLIC
IS UNTHINKABLE!**

[By "J. J. B."]

An Irish Republic is unthinkable (under the Defence of the Realm Act) because it would mean the end of English corruption in Ireland, and the establishment of a system of Government that would benefit the people of Ireland—not alone that section of the Irish people whom the Recruiting Party misrepresents in the English House of Parliament, but the people of Ireland as a whole!

Under an Irish Republic we might find men foolish enough to consider it their duty to "save" their own country before attempting, for instance, to defend the Neutrality of Belgium! And, we might find men silly enough to advocate that Ireland—the first martyr on the altar of British Imperialism!—should be the first to enjoy the fruits of the present Small Nationalities Crusade.

An Irish Republic is unthinkable because its establishment might cost us a few thousand men, while the attempt to "save" little Belgium and Serbia will only cost us a hundred thousand or so!

Under an Irish Republic we would not have thousands of Irishmen trying to emigrate to America rather than "fertilise" with their bones, the fields of Flanders, etc., for dear old Mother England! We would be able to bring to life again some of the industries which were buried in the coffin of Irish Nationality at the time of the so-called Act of Union!

An Irish Republic is unthinkable because it was for the establishment of an Irish Republic that Irishmen lived and died during the last hundred years! Because "the clutching hand" of Britannia is squeezing the life-blood out of Ireland to save her own brave, stay-at-home people! Because an Irishman has no right to die in Ireland now, as he had no right to live in Ireland some years ago! Because we never had such an opportunity of realising the hopes of Emmet and Tone!

These are reasons, my friends, why an Irish Republic is unthinkable at the present time.

FLAG PORTRAITS OF ALLEN, LARKIN, AND O'BRIEN, ONE PENNY.

MANCHESTER MARTYRS.

All Members of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union will assemble at

LIBERTY HALL

On SUNDAY, NOVEMBER, 21st,

To take part in the Procession and Demonstrations in honour of Ireland's Martyred Three.

By Order,

JAMES CONNOLLY,

Acting General Secretary.

LIBERTY HALL COMMEMORATION.**LECTURE AND CONCERT.**

A LECTURE upon the MANCHESTER MARTYRS, to be followed by a thoroughly Irish and revolutionary Concert, will be held in LIBERTY HALL on MONDAY, NOV. 22.

Mr. James Connolly will deliver the opening Lecture, and a great number of artistes, including some new friends, will take part.

ADMISSION - - - THREE PENCE
DOORS OPEN EIGHT PROMPT.

JIM LARKIN

FIGHTS FOR FREE SPEECH IN BUTTE, MONTANA.

On Sunday night, October 3, soon after taking his stand to open an out-door memorial meeting in honour of James Keir Hardie, ex-Mayor Lewis of Duncan, was forcibly compelled to desist speaking by the Chief of Police of Butte, acting under orders of the acting Mayor of the city, Mr. M. D. O'Connell.

This suppression of free speech followed upon the previous refusal of the same acting Mayor to rent the city's auditorium to the Socialist Central Committee for the purpose of holding the memorial meeting on Sunday night. The account of this refusal was given in the *Montana Socialist* last week. The alleged reason for not permitting the auditorium to be rented for the purpose stated was that one of the speakers would be Jim Larkin, of Dublin, Ireland, who is endeavouring to bring about a reorganisation of the Western Federation of Miners.

Not to be deterred by this arbitrary attempt of the city's chief executive to interfere with their right of free assemblage by censoring, in advance of the proposed meeting, their list of speakers, the Socialists proceeded to arrange for holding the Keir Hardie memorial meeting in the street in front of the auditorium on Sunday night. Meanwhile, they put up to the City Council the acting Mayor's refusal, calling attention to its arbitrary abridgment of free assemblage and free speech and the dangerous precedent which this action established if it were allowed to stand. The Council, by an unbroken party vote, 10 Democrats to 2 Socialists, confirmed the action of the acting Mayor.

On Sunday afternoon a banner announcing the meeting for Sunday night was carried through the streets for two hours and a half, when the carrier was stopped by two policemen, escorted to police headquarters and the banner confiscated. After exacting a promise from him that he would not repeat his action, the man was allowed to go. The reason given by the Captain was: "There ain't goin' to be no meeting at the auditorium to-night; them's orders." Further inquiry developed that the order had been given by the Chief of Police.

At six o'clock on Sunday evening two shifts of the police force were assembled at headquarters, and between six and seven o'clock two uniformed men and several plain clothes men were stationed on guard at the corner of Broadway and Dakota streets, where the auditorium is located. This force was still further increased between 7 and 8 o'clock, when the people began to assemble for the meeting. By eight o'clock, the time set for the assembly, there were about 1,200 men and women on Broadway in front of the building.

DUNCAN'S SPEECH STOPPED.

Promptly to the hour, ex-Mayor Duncan ascended the steps of the auditorium and removed his hat to begin his address. A great cheer arose. As soon as it subsided, the Chief of Police advanced and in low, gentle tones, addressed Duncan. "Mayor," he said, "there is to be no out-door speaking to-night."

"What's that?" inquired Duncan.

The Chief repeated the remark.

"By what authority do you interfere with this assembly?" demanded Duncan.

"That's orders," replied the Chief, still in a low voice.

"Am I not permitted even to announce to this audience the reason why we do not meet in the auditorium?" challenged Duncan.

"No. There will be no speaking," was the short, but still courteous reply.

Duncan turned toward the crowd, straightened up and began:

"Friends and fellow-citizens, I am informed by the Chief of Police that in obedience to orders he will not permit any out-door speaking here to-night. This—"

As Duncan began to speak the Chief put his hand on the back of the speaker to push him off the stand. When the speaker had reached this point, the push became strong and the officer of the law spoke sharply: "There, you've said enough, now get down." And with this he pushed the ex-Mayor from the steps to the side-walk.

"Well then," shouted Jim Larkin, who had been standing just below and beside Duncan, "I invite you all to follow me to Carpenters' Union Hall, where, I have been assured, a hall is at our disposal." Upon this, the crowd turned toward Montana street, Larkin and Duncan in the lead, and up Montana to Granite street and the Carpenters' Union Hall.

As the crowd leaving the auditorium turned into Montana Street, a group of ten or a dozen men was observed at Granite Street. They proved to be Sheriff Charles R. Henderson and his deputies. They were armed and displayed night sticks as big as pick handles. As the perfectly good ordered and good natured crowd advanced, these valiant county officers deployed into the street and marched to the front of the Carpenters' Union edifice, as though they knew full well what destination was sought. This building owned by the Carpenters' Union, is the headquarters of most of the craft unions of the Silver Bow Trades and Labour Council and of the Montana Federation of Labour. By a previous arrangement with the trustees of the building, Jim Larkin had the right to use any one of the three commodious halls in the building for his meetings, whenever not engaged or in use by others. On Sunday night, all these halls, two of them ample for the proposed meeting, were unoccupied.

Arriving in front of the building, the entrance was found to be locked. When janitor came, Larkin was informed that he could not have the hall that night, that it would first be necessary to secure permission of the trustees. Reminded by Larkin that it was an open order that he should have the use of a hall whenever it was required and not otherwise engaged, the janitor still refused and referred Larkin to the trustees. SHERIFF ON DUTY.

While this parley was going on and while Duncan and a member of the Carpenters' Union set out to find the chairman of the trustees, Sheriff Henderson and his deputies kept parading up and down the side walk and street in front of the building, shoving people and ordering them to move on and keep the side walk clear. Their manner was in sharp contrast with that of the chief of police and his force. These county officers acted as though they were trying provoke disorder instead of to keep the peace.

A banner carried by a Socialist comrade, bore the legend: "Our Friends Will Keep The Peace. Let no one provoke you into discussion or violence."

This banner was taken away by one of the deputies—said to be Jack Wyman, one-time member of the Plumbers' Union—thrown on the ground and trampled, and afterwards carried across the street to the Courthouse as a trophy. No resistance to this indignity was offered.

A group of Socialists, men and women were standing nearby, commenting on the proceedings among themselves. One of the women said: "It is a fine thing to see American citizens jostled and ordered about by a lot of ignorant fellows who can scarcely speak the English language!" Deputy Baldisero, who had planted himself near the group butted in by retorting: "We can speak English as good as you." Only the self-control of the two men prevented the starting of trouble right there.

Another burly deputy, an Irishman, who was making himself a good fellow with his chief and

with his chief's A. C. M. backers, by his officiousness called out, "What do you fellows want? If you're looking for trouble you can get a plenty." None of the crowd gave this challenge any heed. The reporters for the daily papers, who were present and busy looking for material with which to make a first page story about an attempt to create an I.W.W. disturbance, made no mention in Monday's papers of these deliberate efforts of the Sheriff's force to assist them to such a story. Ungrateful reporters!

Even Sheriff Henderson felt called upon to make some return to his political backers of last fall—Anaconda Copper Mining Company's local officials—by courting some one to make a breach of the peace. Mr. Henderson is a brave man. He knows he has the backing of the company's millions, in anything that will put the Socialists in a wrong position before the public. He also knew the peaceable character of the crowd he was dealing with; knew that his deputies were around to break heads and if need be to shoot; knew also that among the crowd and across the street in the Courthouse were plenty of the Company's gunmen, ready to lend a hand, if needed. Our brave Sheriff approached Jim Larkin, who had just said to a group of men, "The meeting is only delayed a little, boys, we'll find a place, meanwhile help the police keep the side-walk free."

FLAG PORTRAITS OF ALLEN, LARKIN, AND O'BRIEN, ONE PENNY.

"Who are you?" asked the Sheriff in his most insolent manner.

"Nobody" replied Larkin.

"What do you want?" still swaggered the chief peace officer of the county.

"I am just telling the boys to help the police keep the walks clear," was the reply.

"Well we can get along without any of your help," retorted the courteous Charlie. He turned away to shove a woman aside and tell her to "move on, lady," and then he let float through the night this pacific remark:

"We're just ready for this, we'll clean the street of you fellows, or break in your skulls." SPINELESS UNION TRUSTEE.

Mr. Simmons, the Chairman of the Trustees of the Hall, was found presently in the crowd on the sidewalk, talking with Chief Deputy Wyman. Him Duncan asked why the Hall was not available.

"Why—we—we didn't know it was wanted," stammered the trustee.

"Well, we do want it; can't it be opened now?" inquired Duncan.

"Where is the janitor?" was Mr. Simmons' next quibble.

"The janitor says," replied Duncan, "We cannot have the Hall without your permission. Will you give your permission?"

Just then Jim Larkin stepped forward.

"Look here," he said, "You know the trustees told me I could have the use of any unoccupied Hall in here, whenever I wanted it. What's the reason I can't get it to-night?"

"You didn't give us notice you would want it to-night," was the reply.

"I was promised and you instructed the caretaker that I could have the Hall at any time it was not otherwise engaged. You know you did, and now to-night I am told I must get a special permission."

"I can't let you in to-night—it—it's—it's too late for a meeting now, anyway," stammered the valiant trustee of a Hall dedicated to Union Labour.

Just at this point information was brought that the Finnish Workers' Club had offered the use of their Hall for the meeting. The cry was raised, "To Finlander Hall," and at least 1,500 persons, three times as many as could be crowded into the lower Hall of that meeting place, followed Larkin and Duncan thither.

Tingling with resentment for the indignities to which he had been subjected and tense with

long suppressed emotion, Jim Larkin leaped to the chair which served as a platform as soon as Comrade Duncan had introduced him.

"My friend and Comrade Duncan has spoken to you the gospel of love," he began. "I bring to you the gospel of hate; hatred of tyranny and tyrants; hatred of traitors to the cause of freedom; hatred of the modern Judases who for 3 dols. 50 cents or 4 dols. a day are willing to betray into the hands of their exploiters the cause of organised labour which alone has won for you miners of Butte what little advantages you have."

"I am an Irishman. I love my native land and I love my race, but when I see some of the Irish politicians and place-hunters you have in Butte my face crimson with shame, and I am glad they did not remain in Ireland. Born and nurtured in hate of oppression and all oppressors, and bearing good Irish names, they have come to this country and have become the slaves of oppressors, the dirty instruments of oppression and even to defend and lend themselves to the abrogation of the hard-won right of free speech—the right for which thousands of heroic men, Irishmen among them, have shed their very life-blood. I tell you the Irish champions of freedom—Emmet, Mitchel, Tone and the rest—whose names these contemptible traders in Irish patriotism take on their lips for their own selfish purposes, would spit in the faces of these renegade shoneen Irish of Butte."

BUY OUR REPUBLICAN SOUVENIRS, ONE PENNY.

Mr. Larkin with withering scorn and a flood of passionate invective, then paid his respects to "Mr. Michael Daniel O'Connell," the acting mayor, who refused to rent the auditorium because an Irish workingman was to be one of the speakers in a memorial "to that brave and exalted man, James Keir Hardie, who among his many other noble deeds, stood firmly for Irish freedom and Home Rule." "Yes," said he "the voice is the voice of Jacob, but the hand is the hand of Esau (the A. C. M. Co.) and their tool, Michael Daniel O'Connell, has put on the citizens' hall of Butte, 'No Irish need apply.'"

He then took up in like manner the "immortal ten," the democratic aldermen—most of them Irish—who confirmed the action of the acting mayor.

"It has been asked, what is my business here," continued Larkin. "I reply that I am trying to get the miners of Butte back into the Miners' Union, into the Western Federation of Miners, where they belong, and the only organization that is able to give them any support whatever. Never mind Moyer. You can take care of him afterwards. He is not and should not be made the issue. The issue is organization. You have got to have organization to accomplish anything."

"If it is anybody's business to know what brought me here, I do not mind telling, whether it is his business or not, that I came here because a letter from some sooty-faced miners who work down in these hells under this city, asked me to; not some of the clean-faced gentlemen (with black hearts)—the so-called labour leaders."

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.

DUBLIN CORPORATION.

OFFICIAL SALARIES.

The following letter was refused insertion by the *Irish Times*—

The Editor *Irish Times*.

"Dublin, 3rd November, 1915.

"DEAR SIR,—

"In your necessarily curtailed report of my contribution to the debate with regard to official salaries at Monday's Corporation meeting you make a mistake which you will oblige me by correcting.

"I stated the amount returned for official salaries for the year ending 31st March, 1914, was £60,367 os. 1d; for pensions and abolition compensation for the same period £15,700 13s. 2d. For the three months under review in the breviate which we were discussing the salaries were—

April, £5,458 6s. 1d. May, £5,435 10s. 2d.
June, £5,709 2s. 3d.,

making a total for the three months of £16,602 18s. 6d. Multiplying this by 4 it brings out a total of £66,411 14s., showing the annual official salaries calculated on the basis of the salaries paid for the Quarter ending June, 1915. In other words, from March, 1914, to June, 1915, there has been an addition to the salaries list of over £6,044 per annum. Subtracting from the grand total of £15,700 13s. 2d. the sum of £5,660 17s. 5d., workmen's and overseers' pensions, and adding the remainder to the salaries for the three months ending June, it brings the salaries and retiring allowances, etc., paid to officials of the Dublin Corporation, to the grand total of £76,451 9s. 9d. Have I not used the words "grand total" advisedly?

"I would like to add that the point in the discussion of the alleged "overtime" of Messrs. STEPHEN J. HAND and J. J. FLOOD seems to have been missed. I stated that both of these estimable gentlemen drew over £144 for overtime last year. Just a little sum of £12 a month for work for which I believed the Town Clerk received a yearly allowance in commutation through the Local Government Board in 1906. In this latter contention of course I may be wrong. I have been so informed in the Council. But I imagine that if Mr. Campbell's application in 1906 is produced and the letter to the Local Government Board upon which his claim was allowed and made retrospective, it will be found there is something in my point after all. Mr. HAND is returned in the official salaries list as Registration and Election Officer. There is no Register this year. But he has obtained for overtime for six months ending June, 1915, the sum of £57 2s. 8d., whilst his colleague, whose modesty is only equalled by his energy, has claimed and obtained something closer to £60. When I tell you that these two gentlemen made application and were allowed over 70 hours' overtime in one month as well as their salary, and during the same period were allowed between £5 and £6 each for "scrivenery work," you will understand how these gentlemen "love" men like me. Truly, it is time that what you wrote in 1913 should even now be brought home to the citizens of Dublin, and that is the awakening of a sense of citizenship, of municipal pride, and above all of municipal conscience.

"Yours very truly,

"P. T. DALY."

GO TO . . .

MURRAY'S

SHERIFF STREET,
FOR GOOD VALUE IN PROVISIONS
— AND GROCERIES. —

ATROCITIES.

"In the course of his letter of resignation, General Beyers made a bitter attack upon the British Government. It is said he wrote, that war is being waged against the barbarity of the German. I have forgiven but not forgotten all the barbarities in this our own country during the South African war. With very few exceptions, all farms, not to mention many towns, were so many Louvains of which we now hear so much."—*Daily News*, September 22nd, 1914.

"Here is an idea for Lord Kitchener. Why not arrange to have all German prisoners whom we capture during the war sent over to England via the North Sea, in barges propelled from behind by tugs over the mine strewn area."—*John Bull*, September 5th, 1914.

"The British left wing again covered themselves with glory . . . The forests of Chantilly should rank with the plains of Waterloo. The sterling work done in the shadow of these ancient trees will go down to history. Despite sentimental French advices they fired a part of the wood and slew the Germans concealed therein like rats as they scuttled forth."—*Pall Mall Gazette*, September 10th, 1914.

"The Zouaves and Chasseurs d'Afrique arrived in hundreds of taxi-cabs . . . You will hear with less revolt of the horror I passed earlier in the day, some 240 Prussians dead in one farm together, black and unburied. They were killed by the shell fumes possibly, but had been bayoneted for double security."—*Weekly Dispatch*, September 20th, 1914.

A NURSERY RHYME.

Sing a song of Europe,
Where the colours fly;
Four and twenty millions
In the trenches lie;
When the war was opened
The shells began to sing.
Wasn't that a funny way
To honour God and King?

The King reviews the soldiers
Marching in the park;
The Queen sits in the parlour,
Where the nobles lark;
The merchants send the prices
Soaring to the sky,
While the common fellows at the front
For "their country" bleed and die.

Sydney Socialist.

WORKERS' REPUBLIC

Can be had every Friday Afternoon in Scotland at—

Wm. Gribbon, Saltmarket, Glasgow.

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

J. O'Connor, Dundyan Road, Coatbridge.

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

LIVERPOOL.

P. Murphy, Scotland Place.

Any reader who cannot obtain their copy regularly should send us the address of the nearest newsagent in their district.

N. J. Byrne's TOBACCO STORE,

39 AUNGIER STREET,

(Opposite Jacob's),

FOR IRISH ROLL & PLUG.

NORTHERN NOTES.

THE WELCOME.

A great welcome was given the released prisoners at the Reception and Ceilidh in their honour in St. Mary's Hall on Friday night. In spite of the storm the Hall was well filled with friends eager to pay their tribute to the felons. Many came from distant places outside the city, and a representative delegation travelled from Dublin. National songs, music and dances made up the programme, but the great item of the night was the welcome shortly after ten o'clock. Ernest Blythe was unable to be present, but Denis McCullough and A. Newman represented all three and indeed all who have gone to prison for Ireland since the beginning of the war. When they came on the platform they were greeted with round after round of cheering. Each gave a short address expressing fidelity to the cause and principles for which they were imprisoned, and again and again the enthusiasm of the gathering broke out in cheering and hearty applause. Within the past year St. Mary's Hall has held many a memorable gathering, but none will be a more pleasant memory than the welcome of the deportees. The Press, of course, boycotted the meeting, there being neither Wimbornes nor Bottomleys to give full page advertisements.

WHAT WILL JOE SAY?

The *Irish News*, I am afraid, is wandering into heresy. Naturally the strain of keeping time to what Dr. O'Dwyer calls the New Brigade is enough to make any ex-rebel lapse into his own sins. That may explain the wild and whirling denunciation of kings and monarchs to which Joe Devlin's organ treated its Whig and Imperialist readers last week. In fact the article smacked of a bastard republicanism. Yet there is no danger of the *Irish News* editor raising the Republican banner on any field of battle other than plains of white paper. Just imagine the Devlinite organ as a prospective competitor—or ally—of the *Workers' Republic*! You would turn monarchist, wouldn't you?

TENANT-RIGHT.

The Tenants' Defence Association is carrying its propaganda to different districts in the city. Branches are now organised in several of the wards in the south. It does not appear, however, that the working class districts of the other city divisions have been organised. They are probably waiting until one or other of the new divisions returns from the front. It's a long while to wait.

CROBH-DEARG.

TRALEE NOTES.

[BY ROBAL.]

CRIMINAL NEGLIGENCE.

A sad tragedy occurred last week. What makes it all the sadder is that it could have been prevented. An unfortunate labourer, Patrick Callaghan, in the employment of R. McCowen & Sons, Ltd., the worst type of local capitalists, met his death as a result of falling through a hatchway to the ground in one of McCowen's flour stores, in which he was working. From the report of the inquest, poor Callaghan who, according to the testimony of the store, was a sober, good workman, was found lying on his back on the ground floor unconscious, with three half sacks of flour on top of him—one on his stomach, one on his shoulder, and one across his legs. He was removed to the County Infirmary where he died soon afterwards. The manager was forced to admit that the store stairway was in total darkness and the hatchway was a regular death-trap. This is not the first death McCowen's have been responsible for. Some twelve months ago Joe Sherlock died as a result of an injury to his foot through bad and defective flooring in the house in which he lived in McCowen's Lane, and now because McCowen's

can with impunity have a "regular death-trap" for some of their workmen a man's life is forfeited. One cannot find words expressive enough to condemn these arrant church-going hypocrites who wax fat on the sweat and blood—aye, even death—of some of God's creatures. We are not finished with the McCowen's yet. We hope to bring the full glare of publicity on more of their doings in the near future.

RECRUITING.

Six local Unionists and one U. I. L. man (the latter bearing the appropriate name of Liston) have offered their motors to help rounding up recruits for Britain's Army. As recruiting appeals and recruiting advertisements have so far failed to secure the services of newspaper men of military age and physique such as the two Quinells, Savage and four Harringtons, we suggest that the motors call at their printing offices and offer them a joy ride to Ballymullen Barracks. Then there are other ardent fighters (with their tongues) for the Allies, who should also be waited on, such as the four Kerry M.P's., Jerry Murt Slattery's sons, John J. McCarthy, whose wife would be well looked after in his absence, and the defunct Circus Volunteers who have not followed their leaders' advice by donning khaki. Really, when the Empire is in such danger things must be seen to. The local police are doing their bit by calling on employers for the names and home addresses of their employees. And, of course, the employers are facilitating them!

CORK NOTES.

The Cork employers are at their old game again. Taking advantage of the absence of the workers in the firing line, they are now endeavouring to substitute female for male labour, and obtaining cheap labour, with a view to creating trouble. Nor is this all. Once again they are endeavouring to revive the question of machinery on the quays. The object is plain. They wish to obtain the services of the military free of charge during the busy season of Christmas. Was it for this they refused to comply with the request of the Industrial Development Association to form a Board of Arbitration? We would advise the Quay Workers and General Labourers to join a fighting Union, not a Benevolent Society.

The Trades and Labour Bodies are to be congratulated on the success of their efforts on behalf of Passage Docks. Another instance of the value of a united demand. Much more could be done if both Trades Councils took the hint. How long are the rank and file of the Trade Union Movement going to tolerate the policy of "Divide and be Conquered?"

The baby-killers have raised the milk in spite of all protests. It is now up to every householder to make some sacrifice to bring those creatures to their senses. Take less milk; use less milk. Leave your present milkvender and give your custom to some one else. Whenever you have a suspicion the milk is not up to the standard send a letter to the police; no need to sign your name. The Inspector must do his duty. Send us the names of those who charge the extra, also the names of those who have not raised the price. If the latter have no objection then we may be able to let those people see they cannot rob the very poor with impunity. Poland's case to-day might be ours to-morrow, so any measures are justified.

The skin-flints of the Cork Ratepayers' Association are beginning to move in grand society. They actually got letters from the Lord Lieutenant and the Prince of Wales' Private Secretary. Knowing how much some of those think about a farthing we would advise them to be careful. They may be yet called upon to bear the expense. On this occasion they did not appear to be friendly disposed to man or beast. Mr. Goggin can be the friend of the poor when

he is hitting the farmer, but the enemy of the poor on the question of housing.

Mr. Dorgan was very angry over the breaking of gas lamps. Well, if gas is not cheap enough now it ought to be. The most of those lamps are not broken by children or very poor people.

The Manchester Martyrs' Demonstration this year promises to be a great success. Already numerous bodies in town and country have signified their intention of being present. It is the spirit not the numbers that counts.

BUY OUR REPUBLICAN SOUVENIRS, ONE PENNY.

WEXFORD NOTES.

When the St. Patrick's Workingmen's Club refused by unanimous resolution to take part in the Redmondite Show, held in Wexford, in October, 1914, because of the recruiting activities of that estimable gentleman, people outside of the club, who were never friendly towards it, said that such action was wrong, and even said that Mr. Redmond was not recruiting, that he was only playing the game. To my mind he has been playing the game all his life time. The club was to fall to pieces inside of a month, certain prominent politicians here were to persuade the rank and file of its (alleged) misguided members not to go near it any more owing to the insult offered to poor Mr. Redmond, and we might say in passing that some three or four did fall away, but tried to get back again, and were refused, and St. Patrick's Workingmen's Club is to-day stronger than ever. It is stronger financially than any other club of its kind in Wexford.

Things have changed a lot here since that fearless resolution was passed and lived up to, and Johnnie's strongest supporters of those days are heard to say that St. Patrick's Club was right, that he has gone a little too far with his game of loyalty, and some of the women are cursing the day he ever flew the Ribbons in Wexford's Bull Ring. John Forde's son joined the colours on Saturday last, and his father beat him around St. Patrick's Square for so doing, and he being an ex-policeman is madly pro-British, but this is the game. It is alright so long as poor people's sons are fighting to preserve the Empire, to pay John Forde's pension, but don't take his own son to go.

We were glad to see in looking over the Notes from Tralee in last week's *Republic* that there has been a Branch of the Transport Union started in that town, and, along with Mr. Connolly, we hail such good news with delight. Such a fearless Organisation as the I.T.W.U. must make progress, and it is a fine thing to see one of the principal towns of the gallant Kingdom being its latest addition.

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JAMES CONNOLLY. M. MALLIN.

STREET FIGHTING.

ITS TERRIBLE DANGER TO REGULAR TROOPS.

Perhaps no greater admission of the terrible difficulties under which a regular army labours when forced to undertake street fighting is to be found than is contained in the following quotation from the Soldier's Pocket Book by the late Sir Garnet Wolseley.

Here we see a most unequivocal endorsement of all the lessons we have been teaching in these columns, as well as in our lectures on the same subject.

The article deserves careful study; every sentence and every word ought to be gone over carefully by every member of the Citizen Army or Volunteers, and all their teaching, express and implied, laid carefully to heart.

We recommend especially those passages we have put in italics.

Sir Garnet Wolseley says:

"STREET FIGHTING.

"To be considered under two heads: 1st, fighting to obtain complete possession of a city or town into which you have forced your way, but where the defenders are still prepared to resist; 2ndly, the suppression of insurrection in a city which you hold with a garrison, but where the population is hostile.

"The fighting at Lucknow during the mutiny presented examples of both.

"1st.—It is of great importance to obtain a plan, no matter how rough, showing the streets and the position of the public buildings, and of all squares, or other open spaces where large numbers of the enemy can assemble. If possible, find out from spies where his main positions are, and the quarter of the town, or the buildings that he has especially fortified as an interior keep, &c.

BUY OUR REPUBLICAN SOUVENIRS, ONE PENNY.

"To open out one or more roads to this central position, or to some commanding point in its immediate vicinity, so as, if possible, to cut his forces into two or several parts, and prevent them from assisting one another, is the first great object to be attained.

"Having selected the route or routes by which you mean to force your way, begin by seizing the houses on both sides. When a column finds its progress barred by barricades and the fire from the adjacent houses, every endeavour must be made to turn such positions, by using by lanes, breaking through houses, and working a passage from one to the other, until you obtain possession of some point in their rear. The defence soon slackens when the retreat of the defenders is seriously threatened. As a rule, it is better to allow them "a bolt-hole," for if all retreat is cut off from them, it is apt to make them desperate, and a few determined men who have made up their minds to die, may inflict immense loss upon the assailants in street warfare. If you do happen to cut parties off, open a parley with them at once with a view to their immediate surrender; give them any possible terms, sooner than fight them for possession of the houses they occupy.

"If you are advancing in more than one column, open out lateral communication one with the other, wherever it is practicable to do so. Be most careful in following up every advancing column with a long tail of supports, for if small bodies, such as the heads of these

columns must ever be, become isolated in a great, unknown city, the men are apt to become uneasy and subject to panic, to which their success, and the fact, perhaps, of having penetrated a long distance without opposition, tends to make them all the more susceptible. Unless men, when fighting in a large city, see their rear well closed up by supports, they become uneasy and hesitating. Fighting under such circumstances is most bewildering work; you hear firing behind you perhaps, and have to make face to the enemy in so many different directions, that it is hard to know sometimes which is your true front.

"With the head of each column there should be a party of engineers, provided with hatchets, crowbars, and powder bags. A very strong door can be blown open by rolls of powder, even if barred and bolted. A rifle bullet fired into a lock will generally destroy it. If the roofs are flat or double, it is essential to make way along them, when the houses are held by the enemy; if the roofs cannot be used, openings must be made with crowbars, from one house to the other in the uppermost story. In this manner a passage may be opened into the centre of a city without great loss, whereas if the columns are pushed through the streets without obtaining possession of the houses on each side, the losses are sure to be very great, and the operation has a demoralising effect upon the men.

"2ndly.—To suppress insurrection in a town in which you are garrisoned, it is essential to occupy such positions within it as will enable you to isolate the quarter which is the main stronghold of the insurgents. Having done so, endeavour to divide it up into sections, isolating them one from the other as much as possible. Never attack barricades, or positions, in cities with brute force, but by seizing upon houses or posts in their rear, or on their flanks, force the enemy to become the assailant. Much may in some cases be done towards bringing a hostile population to reason, by cutting off their supply of provisions and water."

MANCHESTER MARTYRS.

All sections of the Irish Citizen Army with full Equipment will parade at Liberty Hall at 12.30 Sunday, November 21st, to take part in the Procession in honour of the Martyred Three.

Section Commanders will issue Mobilisation Orders Accordingly.

FINTAN LALOR PIPE BAND.

All the members of the above Band will parade at Aungier Street Rooms in time to accompany the Band to the General Muster of the Army at Liberty Hall.

AMBULANCE CORPS.

All Members of the Ambulance Corps will parade at Liberty Hall on Sunday, 21st, to take part in the Manchester Martyrs Procession.

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