



## NATIONAL ARCHIVES OF IRELAND

Archives are subject to copyright and should not be copied or reproduced without the written permission of the Director of the National Archives

10713

S.  
2488  
D.M.P.

(1858.) Wt. 5333—66.4000.12/14. A. T. & Co., Ltd.  
(6559.) Wt. 3103—96.20,000.8/15.

Telegrams: "DAMP, DUBLIN."  
Telephone No. 22.

DUBLIN METROPOLITAN POLICE:

Detective Department,

Dublin, 19th. February, 1916.

*Crim. Special*

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:-

*The Under Secretary  
Submitted  
W. H. Sturton*

Thomas J. Clarke called to his shop, 75,  
Parnell Street between 12 & 1 p. m. He only  
remained a few minutes, and while in the place  
was not visited by any of the local Suspects.  
Those observed in the shop afterwards included  
C. Colbert, James O'Sullivan, E. Daly, F. Fahy,  
John McGarry and J. R. Reynolds.

*Comm 19/2  
Under Secretary  
Submitted  
W. H. Sturton 19/2*

Bulmer Hobson, M. O'Hanrahan, M.J. O'Rahilly,  
Thomas Hunter, and H. Mellows in 2, Dawson  
Street between 12 & 1 p. m.

*To see the  
papers including  
the new one.*

J. J. Walsh and M. O'Hanrahan in 2, Dawson  
Street between 5 & 6 p. m.

*W. H. Sturton  
19/2*

The Chief Commr.

*Ch. Sec.  
P. H.  
Sent to Chief Secy  
at 9pm.  
22/2*

P. H. Pearse arrived at Kingsbridge from Limerick at 5-30 p. m.

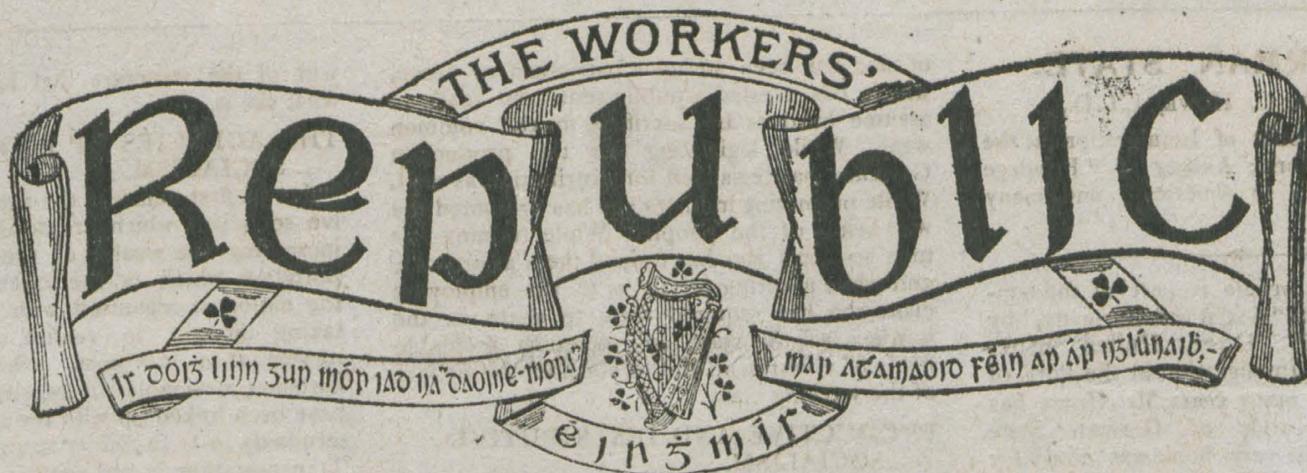
M. O'Hanrahan, F. J. McCabe, John E. Lyons, E. De Valera, T. McDonagh, James Coleman, and Joseph Byrne in 2, Dawson St. between 8 & 9 p. m. The two latter reside at 2, Camden Place. Coleman is by trade a Blacksmith, and Byrne a Hairdresser. Both are members of the Sinn Fein Volunteers.

F. Sheehy-Skeffington was the principal speaker at 41, Rutland Square at 8 p. m. in a Debate entitled "Do We Want Peace Now"? About 100 persons were present including James Connolly, Wm. O'Brien, John McDermott, John McGarry, J.R. Reynolds, John Milroy, Geo. Irvine, F. Fahy, J.J. Buggy, E. Daly, James Stritch, Mrs. Sheehy Skeffington, Mrs Wyse Power and Countess Markievicz. The proceedings were of no importance.

Attached are Copies of this week's issue of The Workers Republic, The Spark and the first number of a new weekly paper - "The Eye Opener", published and printed by Flynn and O'Brien at 7, College Street.

*Owen'Brien*

Superintendent.



SPRING, 1916.

Quiet the prelude to the storm,  
 Deep, ominous around me reigns,  
 In skies behind me cruciform,  
 My Past's dread shadow slowly wanes.  
 The sword once more is in my hand,  
 An army moves at my command.

And Wars' shrill bugle soon shall drown  
 The miserere of the past,  
 When forth from valley, field and town,  
 My soldier's gather at its blast,  
 The living heroes of my dream  
 Steeled for the sacrifice supreme.

Amongst my hills each mountain stream  
 Still speaks with Winter's noisy voice,  
 Yet I can see the crocus gleam,  
 Can hear spring birds in woods rejoice;  
 Oh, would I knew what flower shall reign,  
 When I my throne and crown regain.

MAEVE CAVANAGH.

Notes on the Front

A GREAT ADVENTURE.

We wonder how many men have been led into the British Army by the lust for adventure. It seems to us that they must form no very inconsiderable proportion of the whole.

It is natural that the young should thirst for adventure; we would not think very highly of a boy who did not lust after excitement, or be eager to do deeds the smug respectable property-respecting world would deem unlawful.

If he was our boy we might possibly spank him for doing such things, but even whilst the spanking process was in full swing we would be secretly proud that the boy—our boy—had enough of the adventurous spirit in him to override conventional restraints.

It is the spirit of adventure that has carried the world upward from savagery and ignorance into civilisation and knowledge. It is the spirit of adventure that discovered new continents, opened up ways over trackless waters, mapped and charted snow-covered mountains and pathless forests, and linked together territories and peoples seemingly destined by nature to be isolated and alien.

It is the spirit of adventure that drove men to harness the elements to the service of mankind, to utilise steam and electricity, and all the wonderful secrets of nature that the powers of man may be strengthened by the natural forces of the world.

Beneficent has been the spirit of adventure in man, and destructive also.

It is the spirit of adventure in man that enabled the tyrants of the world in all ages to secure the services of the stronger and healthier

and least thoughtful of the race to be armed bullies over and slayers of their more peaceful or more freedom-loving fellows.

Given a state of hard and soulless bondage to labour, a round of grinding, miserably-paid toil, with no outlook save in the direction of more labour, and more toil as miserably paid, and who can wonder if the spirit revolts at times, and sets the feet of the labourer straying on the path of adventure that the life of a soldier in war time seems to open.

How often do we meet in life the tale of a labourer who has served an employer, or a public board for 20, 30, or 40 years, and found at last that his faithful service had earned him no security in his old age. Must not the thought sometimes come to the younger generation who reads such a story that it would be better for them to "break loose" occasionally, rather than be such perfect machines for others to exploit, and then throw in the rubbish heap.

Or even when peace in old age, and comfort, awaits these patient plodders in industrial harness can high-spirited people escape speculating upon the question whether that life is really worth living. Thirty years, forty years, in one job! Think of it. For thirty, forty years, to have no variety, see no new faces, break no new territory, adventure into no undiscovered grounds. For thirty, forty years, to be able to forecast a year ahead just what you would do on such and such a date. That you will get out of bed at such an hour, breakfast at such an hour, cease work at a definite moment, and so on from day to day, month to month, year to year, without a change until all the sap and vigour of life had gone out of you. And all in the hope that when you were grown too old to be useful you might be fed and sheltered, like a favourite dog, until you died.

"When we reach to a certain age," says a French cynic, "we think we have abandoned our vices, when in reality it is our vices that have abandoned us."

The patient industrial plodder is a man who plods away in harness in the hope that he will have a good time when he is old, only to discover that when he is old he becomes incapable of enjoying a good time.

What wonder then that the tacit rebellion against such a fearful, drab existence—that rebellion which no man can permanently silence in his bosom—what wonder that sometimes that rebellion surges up triumphantly, and carries off the plodding slave into the adventurous path.

Ordinarily the means of escape into the alluring paths of adventure are awaiting, and the slave plods on, and before the opportunity comes the adventurous surge within him has subsided. But the beating of the drums of war, the insistent call of the bugles to battle, continued for weeks and months, and aided by all the resources of a powerful and astute

government anxious to dominate the imagination of its subjects, provides eventually for all such men the opportunity for escape and keeps it open long enough to catch the fancy at the proper moment.

The spirit of adventure then must be reckoned with among the many factors that help to drive men into the profession of hired assassins—as soldiering for pay has been well and fitly termed.

But it also must be counted amongst the forces that make for revolutions. The revolutionists of the past have ever been adventurous spirits, else they would never have been revolutionists. "I perceive," said Wolfe Tone in his Diary, "that merchants make bad revolutionists." And, as usual, Tone was right. The spirit of calculation which is the very essence of the spirit of a good merchant is the destruction of a good revolutionist.

For no matter how carefully you plan, how wisely you arrange your course of action, how astutely you have everything thought out, how admirably every contingency is provided against, there is always for the revolutionist the knowledge that a sudden move of the enemy may set all your schemes at naught, and force action along lines never even dreamed of by your wisest heads. In such a contingency the swiftest thought must be instantly followed by the swiftest action—the spirit of adventure then becomes the greatest revolutionary asset.

And just as the spirit of adventure sent hundreds, perhaps thousands, into the British Army, so it would send its thousands, and its tens of thousands, into the revolutionary ranks. Indeed it is safe to say that there are hundreds and perhaps thousands of young Irishmen serving in the British Army to-day, in obedience to the spirit of adventure, who would have served far more gladly in the revolutionary army of Ireland, had they been convinced that such an army was even a possibility of the near future.

Hard it will be in the future to apportion rightly the responsibility, the guilt, of allowing that splendid spirit of adventure in young Irish hearts, to be perverted to the purposes of the foreign ruler, instead of being wisely handled for the Cause of Freedom.

The Irish Race is an old race—perhaps the oldest in Europe. But in its individual members the Irish Race is ever young. Amongst no other people do the old so readily sympathise with and share in the hopes, the joys, and the spirit of the young. The Irish Race rises responsive to the call of battle; the beat of the drums seems to set its blood tingling through its veins to feel its feet once more set upon adventurous paths. A thousand times defeated the Irish Race once more pants to challenge its destiny.

And this is the spirit in which we hear the Call to the Great Adventure of our generation.

## THE GERMAN STATE.

By FREDERIC C. HOWE, L.L.D.,

U.S. Commissioner of Immigration at the Port of New York; Author of "Privilege and Democracy in America" and many other Books.

The following article is part of the concluding chapter in "Socialized Germany," by Mr. Frederic C. Howe, United States Commissioner of Immigration at the Port of New York. For many years Mr. Howe has made a close study of German State Socialism, and this very book was ready for publication in the fall of 1914. In a few prefatory remarks the author says that this book "is the product of rather intimate knowledge of German life during the past quarter of a century. When the war broke out the manuscript was laid aside to await its termination, but as the contest wore on and the extraordinary resources of Germany were disclosed, it seemed that the book should be published, partly as an explanation of the efficiency of Germany, but primarily as a suggestion of a new kind of social statesmanship which our own as well as other countries must take into consideration."

Germany presents a new conception of the state. It has no counterpart in ancient or modern times. No other people think in the same terms, no other country has a similar psychology, no other nation has so completely subordinated the individual. The Roman Empire in the height of its power is the only state with which Germany can be compared.

"Fatherland" signifies many things to the German; it has many other meanings than patriotic attachment. And all of the activities described in the previous chapters form part of German Kultur as the Germans use the term. Kultur is not limited to educational and aesthetic things. Kultur includes history and traditions, politics, statecraft, and administration; it includes state socialism, social legislation, the conservation of human life, and the promotion of the well-being of the people. All of the individual and collective contributions which Germany has made to the world form part of Kultur as the German understands the word. These contributions are colossal. And they are largely social. This emphasis on human welfare is one of the remarkable things about the German idea of the state.

### WORK OF WILLIAM II.

Almost all of the achievements enumerated have been brought about in a short space of a generation. The greatest advance is coincident with the reign of William II. Bismarck laid the foundations of the structure, but his work was horizoned by the conditions of his generation and the unification of the empire. It remained for William II. to give unity to the work by harmonizing the landed aristocracy and the commercial classes with humanism in legislation, and by calling to his aid the scientific thought of the nation and identifying with the state the contributions of the universities and technical schools, the scientists and artists, the educators and the business men.

Unity is the predominant note in Germany. The nation thinks and acts as a great human mechanism, adjusted in all of its parts to efficiency and the advancement of the Fatherland. An ambition for imperial power seems to be the conscious motive of the people. No group has been permitted to sacrifice the state in its exclusive control. Each class has accepted sacrifices and limitations on its privileges when the national welfare was at stake.

### RIGHTS AND DUTIES.

Legislation has been balanced. Rights have carried corresponding duties, and privileges a corresponding burden. To the old patriotism

of war has been added a patriotism of peace, which has created a public sentiment ready to assume burdens and sacrifices for the common weal. While legislating for the production Germany has legislated for distribution as well. While promoting industry she has promoted the well-being of the people. While training her men to arms she has trained them as artisans, and while granting privileges to the employing class she has required them to share in the burdens of the state, to relinquish profitable fields of investment, and to consider the welfare of the working class.

### PRODUCTIVE AND DISTRIBUTIVE SOCIALISM.

State socialism in Germany is of two kinds: first, productive socialism, and second, distributive socialism. One means an increase in the amount of wealth produced and the other its juster distribution. Of the two the latter is more important. If we increase the amount of wealth produced, there is more to go around, but this does not necessarily improve the well-being of those who produce, and as a matter of fact, while the general standard of living in most industrial countries has undoubtedly advanced during the past generation, the gain to the great majority of the people is far behind the advance that has been made in production and accumulation. And up to the present time the efforts of law-makers has been almost exclusively devoted to the promotion of production, to the stimulation of invention, to the encouragement of industry and commerce. The departments of the government, the appropriations made, the kinds of activities carried on have behind them the desire to promote the well-being of the capitalist, and privileged class. Outside of Germany, Denmark and Switzerland, there has been but little legislation or little official thought to the more generous distribution of the gains of civilization.

### SOCIAL LEGISLATION AND AMERICAN STATESMEN.

In America and England social legislation that looks to fundamental reform is not a matter of primary concern to statesmen. It is but little studied in the universities. It has awakened no Philanthropies, no endowments for research. There is but little legislation that has for its object economic justice or fundamental change. We have given protection to domestic economy and foreign competition, we have subsidized the railroads by land grants, we have encouraged agriculture, but in so far as social legislation is concerned our official mind is still in the individualistic stage. Legislation for the promotion of production has proceeded apace, while legislation for the individual man, for the worker, and the great mass of the people has remained in the Adam Smith, Ricardian age. Only within the last few years has there been any sign of a change.

### THE SOLUTION OF THE GERMAN MYSTERY.

Germany differs from other leading countries in the thought that has been given to the distribution as well as the production of wealth. And no other country has so greatly improved the well-being of so large a portion of the people. This is the real explanation of her power; this lies back of her military achievements; this explains her advance in trade the growth of her overseas commerce, and the rise of her merchant marine from that of a negligible position to that of the second maritime power of the world.

It is almost impossible to enumerate, much less to translate into our laissez-faire consciousness, all of the laws and administrative decrees that have been enacted by the empire, states, and cities during the past generation. Only the main measures stand out in relief. But at every turn in conversation with business men and workers some new measure is discovered that is

part of the structure that has made Germany what she is.

### THE AGENCIES OF PRODUCTIVE SOCIALISM.

Let us first consider the agencies of productive socialism, which are designed primarily for increasing the wealth of the empire. Transportation, which is the circulatory system of the nation, is organized with the most painstaking thought to realize the maximum of service at a low cost. Seaport and river harbours, navigable rivers, streams, and canals have been linked up with the railways and city terminals so as to reduce waste to the minimum. Transportation is an agency of industry and commerce. Profit is only incidental. It has been made easy for men to enter business. Competition has been freed from as many risks as possible. The capitalist is offered good building sites by the city, closely connected with the means of transportation, on easy terms. While syndicates have come into existence and are encouraged by the state, they are not permitted to strangle competition, and new capital is assured an opportunity and is encouraged to enter any field.

Germany has recognised that the division of labour is no longer confined within a single industry. Transportation between the different sections of the empire is almost as important as transportation within the individual establishment. And Germany has adjusted her transportation system, her merchant marine, and her credit agencies as though the state and the outside world were a single industrial organism.

Rapidly increasing population has to be kept at work. Little outlet was offered by the colonies, which have not been a success. And domestic consumption has not kept pace with the growth of the output. A foreign market has to be found. This has been achieved by a systematic study of foreign desires and prejudices, by the adjustment of wares to foreign wishes, by the careful training of clerks and business agents, as well as by the building of steamship lines which run to every available market. The merchant marine as well as the foreign commerce of the country has grown rapidly.

### COMMERCE—A SCIENCE.

Industrial and commercial processes are a scientific study. Education has been adjusted to changing needs. There are technical universities and technical high schools. In every large city are institutions devoted to training workers in industry, applied art, and manual dexterity. Business is a profession for which men are specially trained in commercial colleges of high rank. Men not only familiarise themselves with foreign languages, they spend a number of years of early life in England, America, and in colonies acquainting themselves with manufacturing details and the wants of the most distant markets.

The European War has promoted the process of socialization far beyond what it was a year ago. When the war is over there will undoubtedly be a great increase in state activity; a wide expansion of the services rendered and an accelerated movement toward the socialized state under undemocratic forms. There will be an expansion of public credit at low rates of interest for the rebuilding of the industry and trade of the nation. New industries will be taken over as a means of lightening the burdens of taxation. There will be new partnerships between the state and the syndicates, so arranged as to secure the co-operation of private initiative and at the same time realize a share of syndicate profits. *Germany will undoubtedly emerge from the wreckage of the war with greater rapidity than the other nations of Europe by reason of her ownership of so many agencies that lie at the life of the nation, and particularly by virtue of her long training in co-operative socialized effort.*

**DISTRIBUTIVE SOCIALISM.**

Distributive socialism is closely related to productive socialism. By distributive socialism I mean services performed by the state at low cost or no direct cost at all. In other countries many of these services are either not performed at all or are left to commerce to be exploited. These include the many non-profitable undertakings of the states and cities, the provision for education and health, and the many social services which are supported by taxation. First in the list of such activities are the social insurance schemes which distribute to the community the burdens of sickness, old age, accident and invalidity. These in themselves have freed millions of men and women from fear of the future, from loss of self-respect, and have kept them as producing members of the community.

Distributive socialism has provided labour exchanges which eliminate much of the waste of unemployment. It has erected working men's hotels of Herbergen in every community, to which the wandering artisans can go. Distress or emergency work provided by the cities relieves the worker during periods of industrial disturbance just as does the protection of the health of the community by sanitation, by the community doctor, the nurse, the pure-milk stations and the convalescent homes. Distributive socialism receives the savings of the poor in the municipal savings-bank, and loans the deposits back again at a low rate of interest for the building of workingmen's homes, the purchase of land, and the maintenance of pawn shops for the needy. It provides municipal houses or apartments, or develops garden suburbs.

**THE LEISURE LIFE OF THE PEOPLE.**

But distributive socialism does not end with the physical well-being of the working class, it makes provision for the leisure life of the people as well. Cities maintain opera houses and theatres in which the best of productions can be had at a low cost. Through these the cultural standard of the people is elevated. There are municipal art galleries and museums. Cities maintain colleges and academies; they provide lectures and entertainments. Every city of any size has its orchestra or military band which give excellent concerts in the parks and town halls. The leisure life of Germany is under state control just as is education. This is an important function of distributive socialism.

It is by these means that the standard of living of all classes has been improved. Wages have risen, it is true, but the war on poverty, on distress and disease has been waged by the generous use of taxation and the distribution to the poor of a multitude of services which in many other countries are the exclusive enjoyment of the few.

**PROGRESSIVE INCOME TAX.**

And the cost of these services, which in most countries is shifted on to the poor through indirect customs and excise taxes, is largely borne by those best able to bear it. Taxes bear not only on property but on incomes as well. The rates are progressive, so that the rich and well-to-do pay more than their proportional share. In some cities the income tax on the very rich for state and municipal purposes rises as high as 10 or 15 per cent. Cities impose an unearned increment tax on the rising value of land, and frankly insist that land values are social in character, and are the result not of the industry of the owner, but of the growth of population and industry. In addition, a large part of the revenues of the empire, the individual state, and cities comes from the many productive undertakings owned by them. Not only have the propertied classes been dispossessed of the most profitable monopolistic undertakings, but tax burdens have been imposed that in America would be considered the most unjust class legislation.

**THE PUBLIC INTEREST—FIRST!**

Property, business and industry are regulated in the public interest. Factories are required to build where the community decrees. The individual may not lay out his land as suits his fancy or his profit, he must lay it out and sell it for such purposes as the city decides for him. When he erects his home he must abide by the ordinances of the city as to the kind of house he will build, the amount of land it will cover, as well as the height and character of the building. This is but part of the comprehensive system of town-planning that views the city as a unit rather than an accidental group of individual properties. Even banking and credit are largely in public hands. Over 90 per cent. of the individual deposits are in public institutions, while the government owns a controlling interest in the Imperial Bank, and through its ownership supervises and directs the credit transactions of the country.

All this is only a skeleton of the industrial, commercial and protective agencies that constitute productive and distributive socialism. It does not include the markets and slaughterhouses, the parcel post, the mines and the estates, the forests, and the multitude of activities that are owned by the cities. But it suggests the German idea of the state, an idea willingly accepted by all classes. This is state socialism, approved by statesmen, business men, the university, and public opinion generally. It explains the efficiency of the country, not only in peace, but in war as well. It also explains the psychology of Germany, and especially of Prussia, where state regimentation has been carried to its greatest development. And within these social regulations a nation of 67,000,000 people moves with a remarkable degree of individual freedom. Instead of stagnation there are initiation and aggression, not only in industry and commerce, but in social intercourse as well. For the state draws to its service the most competent men of the country. There is a desire for service, for unremunerated work in the city council, on committees, in connection with chambers of commerce, and semi-public bodies, that affects all classes. And by means of a civil service that weeds out all but the fit, the most capable men of the universities and of the professions make their way into the service and give their best to the state.

**"HUDDLED AND IMPOTENT"**

**"ENGLAND IS ONCE MORE UNDER SIEGE."**

On the night of Monday February 2nd a fleet of Zeppelins raided the English north east, east, and midland counties and dropped according to the German communique "large quantities of explosives and incendiary bombs on docks, harbours and factories in and near Liverpool and Birkenhead; on iron foundries and smelting furnaces in Manchester; on factories and smelting furnaces at Nottingham and Sheffield; and great industrial works on the Humber and near Great Yarmouth." Gigantic explosions and serious conflagrations, it is further stated, were observed by the invaders. Immediately prior to this, two swoops were made on the French Capital which was also bombarded from the aerial warships.

Writing of the occurrences in the *Daily Mail* of February 2nd, Mr. N. Pemberton-Billing, an ex-member of the Royal Navy Air Service says:—

"As I write bombs are falling, the boom of guns is heard, England is once more under siege . . . . Death and destruction are around us . . . ."

"After eighteen months of war and eight years of warning, England, the centre of the greatest Empire the world has ever known lies huddled and impotent."

**HOW IRISH WORKERS ARE GASSED.**

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WORKERS' REPUBLIC.

DEAR SIR,—

I read with great interest your article on "Diluted Labour" in last week's WORKERS' REPUBLIC. In common with most Irish people I never worried in the least about the invasion of Ireland by the "Huns" (German Brand), but the invasion by the "Brit-Hun" is rather disturbing. In one of the companies you mentioned last week as having replaced Irishmen by Brit-Huns of military age—"the Gas Co."—the invasion commenced before the war. The higher officials, both in the Gas Works and the office, are either English or Scotch for the most part, and the working directors are all English.

There are three Irish Directors, but they are mere figurehead, and have very little power to enforce their views in the working of the company. Well, Mr. Editor, I suppose you have not forgotten the great Anti-Conscription meeting in the Mansion House.

I had the pleasure of listening to you and the other National Leaders expressing your views about "Economic Conscription."

Mr. Arthur Griffiths and Professor M'Neill spoke very strongly against Employers using Economic pressure on their employes to enlist, and Mr. Griffiths stated that any Employer guilty of such methods should be punished in a similar manner to that of the Grabber and Landlord during the Land War days. I think that the dismissal of a young Irishman of military age and his replacement by a Scotch or English man also of military age is Economic Conscription of a most glaring and insolent kind. If the Gas Company and Clerys have, as you stated last week, already put this system into force they should be severely punished by the whole of Irish Ireland whom they have outraged.

The Gas Company have already attempted to put into force the other system of "Diluted Labour" which you so clearly explained in the first part of your article. A number of boys who are employed as messengers distributing mantles, burners, &c., have been asked by the Distributing Engineer to perform some of the minor parts of fitters' work, and have been promised an increase of wages if they should do so. The fitters and boys, who are members of a Cross Channel Union called "The National Union of Gas and General Workers," consulted together with the result that the boys refused to do the work, and so the matter stands for the present. There are now two Gas Workers' Unions in Dublin, one consisting of the men in the works who are attached to the Irish Transport Union, and another section consisting of the street staffs and some of the office staff in the Cross Channel Union I mentioned above. I do not wish to say anything disparaging of the Cross Channel Union. It has done fairly good work, although it has been rather handicapped by the men not being in benefit till this month, but I think it certainly lacks the force which a great Irish Union like the I.T.W.U. has behind it. One result of this is its officials have been treated in a most insolent fashion by the Sec. of the Gas Co., Mr. Gray. Mr. Jones, their district organiser, who has been over here in connection with a demand for higher wages, has had often to wait 2 or 3 hours, and on one occasion almost a whole day before this high and mighty gentleman would condescend to see him. I cannot imagine a Transport Union official being treated in this fashion without certain very definite events happening afterwards. If I might venture to suggest it would be a good thing if the two Unions should agree to work together. Their interests are certainly united, and combined action in case of trouble would bring Mr. Gray and his English Directors to heel very quickly. I will conclude, Mr. Editor, by asking you to allow me sign myself, "GASSED."

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

**TWINEM BROTHERS'**  
VOLUNTEER SAUCE  
The Workingman's Relish.

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

**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 APPLICATIONS  
'PHONE:—TWO SEVEN SIX NINE.

**Dublin United Trades  
Council.**

A

**PUBLIC MEETING**

WILL BE HELD IN THE  
**MANSION HOUSE,**  
DAWSON STREET,  
ON  
**Tuesday, February 22,**  
AT 8 O'CLOCK, P.M.

To protest against the action of the  
Government in placing restrictions on the  
**PRINTING & ALLIED  
TRADES.**

THE PRESIDENT, DUBLIN  
TRADES COUNCIL, WILL  
PRESIDE.

**CITIZENS OF DUBLIN!** Demonstrate  
by your presence that you are opposed  
to the latest attempt of the British  
Government to deprive Dublin Men and  
Women of their means of Livelihood.

Don't Forget **LARKIN'S**  
LITTLE SHOP for GOOD VALUE  
in Chandlery, Tobacco, Cigarettes, &c.,  
**36 WEXFORD ST., DUBLIN.**  
IRISH GOODS A SPECIALITY.

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.

**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 publi-  
cation must be delivered here on Tuesday  
morning. This rule will be strictly adhered to.

Subscription 6/6 per year. Six months  
 $\frac{3}{3}$ . Payable in advance.

Office, LIBERTY HALL, DUBLIN.

*"An injury to one is the concern of all."*

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1916

**THE CLYDE REVOLT.**

Believing that a brief account of affairs on  
the Clyde will interest our readers more than  
any article of our own we this week present  
them with the following letter from a Glasgow  
comrade instead of our editorial.

Editor, WORKERS' REPUBLIC.

"DEAR COMRADE,

"Matters here are very serious, and time  
must surely produce a rupture that will be far-  
reaching. Free Speech, Free Press, the rights of  
combination, and all the boasted privileges,  
which we were asked to fight in defence of,—  
all these are 'non est' in Glasgow. In less than  
six weeks no less than four papers have been  
suppressed here, several cases have been before  
the tribunals, and fines imposed—involving the  
rights of organisation—and meetings by the  
score have been cancelled by the Magistrates. In  
some cases where such have been held, summonses  
have been issued against the speakers. Such is  
the much vaunted 'Land of Freedom' at least  
so far as the Clyde is concerned, and then they  
ask: What's wrong with the Clyde? Every-  
thing's wrong, right from top to bottom. The  
whole dastardly process is one of hypocritical  
make-believe, where the workers are forced on  
to the Continent to fight in defence of Liberty(?)  
and thereby enabling the employers to filch  
from those who are left behind such privileges  
as had been won by the workers' blood. It is  
the old story repeated over again where the  
Highlanders of Scotland went to fight other  
people battles in Holland, and while they were  
away the Sutherlands, Hamiltons, etc., stole  
their land and threw their wives and children  
out to starve.

"It is truly a wonderful world, and the  
magnanimity of the working-class, the most

world feature in it. I often wonder how long it  
will last. The same tragedy is being enacted  
all over, and the ruthlessness of the capitalist  
swinehounds is equalled only by the susceptibility  
of the workers to the mental chloroform held  
out to them. Such, however (thank Heavens,  
or a handful of Socialists, the result of whose  
herculean efforts it probably is) is not the case  
entirely, on the Clyde. Here at any rate their  
vile tactics are not going unchallenged, as was  
evidenced this week when, not content with  
suppressing the Socialist and the Worker and  
seizing the printing plant owned by the workers  
through the S.L.P., they arrested three comrades,  
two who are members of the Clyde Workers'  
Committee, the third an S.L.P., respectively—  
J. W. Muir, W. Gallagher, and W. Bell. This  
was about the limit, and in about twelve hours  
over 5,000 workers stopped work, and attended  
the court. When the decision of a remand  
indefinite, and No Bail was made known, it was  
agreed to demand their release. About 6 p.m.  
over 5,000 more workers had stopped, and the  
word was received that the Crown had fixed  
bail at £50 each, and the men were released.

"They had just gone a little bit too far. If  
they think that with Bail fixed the matter is  
ended, they are very likely to have a very rude  
awakening. Had it not been for the prompt  
action of the Clyde Workers Committee, in  
stopping the other shops who were considering  
the question of a stoppage, there is no saying  
where it would have ended. This they are  
bound to know, and probably it will stand to  
them when the case of passing sentence on our  
three Comrades comes to pass.

"I don't say trial, as experience has shown  
the mockery of these proceedings, it invariably  
happening when the defendant worker was  
weak, that the full penalty was imposed, with a  
lecture on loyal and patriotic behaviour thrown  
in, and otherwise when there was any sign of  
strength. In the case of these three Comrades,  
I may tell you that should they decide to clap  
them in prison there are those of us who will  
rest neither night nor day until either their  
release has been effected, or we have succumbed  
to a stronger power.

"I may write again at a later date, if I am  
still at large, which is very doubtful, and mean-  
time let me know how things are with the  
Dublin Workers.

"I can't help feeling interested in their  
activity, my visits and association having formed  
a sort of bond of friendship."

NEXT TO THE REVOLUTION

THE GREATEST EVENT OF 1916  
WILL BE THE OPENING OF  
**The NEW THEATRE**  
IN  
**LIBERTY HALL.**

All the interior of the Hall has been fitted up  
as a Theatre to Accommodate the Huge Crowds  
for which the Front Room is insufficient.

**SUNDAY, 20th FEBRUARY, at 8 p.m.**  
**THE IRISH WORKERS' DRAMATIC COMPANY**  
will produce

"UNCLE PAT"

AND

"THE BISHOP'S CANDLESTICKS."

The Workers' Orchestra will give its first  
rendering under the direction of Mr. Mallin.

The WORKERS' CHOIR, under Mr. Rogan, will  
contribute two pieces of song.

And a number of the best Irish Ireland  
Artistes will delight the Audience with Songs,  
Recitations, and Dances.

Everything Bright, Clean, Inspiring—and  
Irish.

Admission to All Parts of the House—Three-  
Pence.

**FACTS OF POVERTY IN CORK.**

On Tuesday evening, February 8th, the third of the Economic Conferences was held in the spacious Examination Hall of University College, Cork. Professor Smiddy presided, and after explaining the Rules regulating the debates he called on Mr. Rahilly, M.A., to open the discussion on the Rev. Father McSweeney's lecture on "The Facts of Poverty in Cork."

Mr. Rahilly began by explaining the general scope and purpose of the Conferences. The movement, he said, was a pioneer one; if it succeeded, it would be extended and developed. It was the duty of the workers and wage earners in Cork to second the efforts of Prof. Smiddy and himself, and to show their appreciation of enlightenment and discussion on social problems. On the arms of Oxford University, above the open book on which is transcribed the phrase "The Lord my light," are three golden crowns. These are Labour, Learning and Fellowship. Let this be the motto for the Conferences. Mr. Rahilly then opened the discussion by reading a paper on the Problems of Poverty. It is very difficult to define a poverty-line with any approach to accuracy. The best objective test is insufficiency of food to maintain physiological efficiency. The function of food is two-fold: to supply the fuel or running-energy of the body-machine, and to supply the building-material (or proteid) of the body. Take the average weekly wage of the labourer before the war at 18/- we find at most 11/8 left for food. For many reasons connected with housing, education, etc., this money is not wisely spent. But even if it were, it would not procure sufficient food for the normal family. It allows only 2,600 units of energy per adult man per day—whereas he requires well over 3,000. And it furnishes only 2 1/4 oz. of body-building stuff, instead of 3 1/2 oz. As a matter of fact, of course, things are much worse; for most of the expenditure is on bread and tea. The existence of such labourers and their families can be described as starvation prolonged. To maintain the same low level of subsistence wages should now at war prices be 24/6 a week—which they certainly are not.

Mr. Rahilly then proceeded to discuss some of the outstanding causes of poverty. Relying on statistical investigations of London, and on his own experience, he chose for special emphasis: intemperance, extravagance, underpayment of unskilled labour, the intrusion of women (especially widows) into industry. In course of his treatment he refuted some of the usual economic objections to raising the wages of the unskilled worker. In conclusion he pointed out that the ultimate employer is really the public and that the consumer cannot shirk his responsibility. He strongly advocated consumers' unions and co-operative stores as the surest lever of economic reform.

The Rev. P. J. Cahalane, M.A., stated that some of the facts brought forward by Father McSweeney should now be modified on account of the rise in food prices caused by the war; so that except the wages of the workers were raised proportionately they would be worse off than the figures adduced by Father McSweeney indicate.

Mr. John Good maintained that the condition of trade in Cork is not as flourishing as recently stated by some merchants if the criterion of prosperity is good wages and absence of unemployment among the workers. Some employers showed a lack of moral consideration in not attempting to ascertain if the wages paid by them is a living wage; and in not manifesting a benevolent interest in the lives and homes of the families of their employees.

Mr. M. Egan was of the opinion that the poverty and servile condition of the workers were caused by want of education; and the

employers were not to blame for giving low wages if the workers accepted them, and did not make a persistent effort, through education and organisation, to put themselves on terms of equality with employers as regards their bargaining power.

Alderman Kelleher was convinced that the fundamental causes of poverty in Cork were the fact that the land was not cultivated, and the absence of social amenities in rural life, which forced country labourers flock to the city, join the ranks of the unskilled and increase its supply to superabundance; and thereby,—in accordance with the law of supply and demand—brought down the price of labour, and perpetuated low wages. The radical remedy is "till the land" in accordance with the most scientific methods so as to make it more productive and more capable of affording a high wage. But in order to secure this higher wage and the full value of their labour it is essential that the agricultural labourers organise themselves. At the same time rural life must be made more attractive. With this change in rural economic and social structure, men will not leave the country to dilute town labour and reduce its pay below the margin of physical subsistence. If Irish industries can only be built on the low wages given to the unskilled labourers mentioned by Father McSweeney, better let them be built elsewhere. He quoted an instance of a grown up family of nine living and sleeping in one room. A soldier gets 600 cubic feet of air; Unions allow 500: this family has only 48 cubic feet; and the average of 100 houses alluded to by Father McSweeney permitted only 84 cubic feet. Members of the Corporation should be primarily social reformers. The workman ought not, and cannot afford to, take intoxicating drink; by so doing he takes the bread from his children and renders impossible his economic and social advancement.

The workers of Cork were much pleased to hear that the lectures are to appear in pamphlet form as those who cannot attend the Conferences would have an opportunity of studying these social problems.

The Rev. Father McSweeney replied to the comments and criticisms made on his lecture, and brought forward further evidence in support of his statements.

At the next conference February 15, the Rev. P. J. Cahalane, M.A., will read a paper on the Poor Law and Destitution.

**IRISH INDEPENDENCE**

**NOW—OR NEVER!**  
By "J. J. B."

*After the war!* What tragedy for Ireland is hidden in these words? *Now!* What possibilities of Ireland's redemption? Will we wait till the war is over or avail ourselves of the Heaven sent *Now?*

These thoughts passed through my mind while I was thinking over the words of a prominent Nationalist. Here are his words: "The British Empire is afraid to suppress us at present—we will go on drilling and demand our Freedom when the war is over. Most of the Irish soldiers of misfortune who return will join our ranks."

I agree with the first part of his statement. The British Government is afraid to suppress us at present. Why? Because the British Empire is in a life and death struggle with Germany, and knows that such an action on its part would be the deciding factor in the war! In other words, the British Empire knows that a Rebellion in Ireland *now* would end the British Empire!

The British Government will not openly attempt to suppress Irish Nationalists at present for the simple reason that it realises the consequence! I use the expression "openly attempt" because secretly and insinuatingly the British Government is (and has been since the outbreak of the war) attempting to suppress Irish Nationalists; and at the moment the British Government is probably in possession of enough evidence (as the B. G. understands "evidence"), were it not "afraid" to use it, to hang most of our Leaders. Do not think for a minute that I want to frighten *you* into action. *You* know as well as the British Government does that the Irish people want to make a move. Will you do what the British Government want you to do—or will you do what Ireland demands? *Now*—or never! The British Government does not want any trouble in Ireland *now*. Are you going to oblige John Bull, the butcher of your priests and people, by remaining quiet till he is in a position to finish you off? If we had to deal with an honourable foe things would be different. We have to deal with England—a country that does not understand what honour is! Help Ireland to pay its debt to England—to square the accounts of '98 and the women and children whom England butchered. *Now*—or never!

*Are you not going to do anything for Ireland?*

Thousands of your countrymen have given up their lives for the bloody Empire upon which the sun is ashamed to set; thousands will come back human wrecks to be cast into the poor-houses and lunatic asylums which that Empire has provided for its cast-off Irish tools! You will probably ask:—"What will happen to those who escape the German, Turkish, or Bulgarian Snipers?" If you are a fool you will say:—"Will they not be a fine body of men upon which to build up an Irish Army, after the war, under the promised Irish Parliament?" But if you know England you will know that the Irish survivors (if any) of this war will be sent out to India or Africa till the Irish question is finally settled. After the Boer War the 'rebellious' Irish troops were sent out to India for ten years or more to "cool" themselves. History *will* repeat itself in this connection. Redmond will perhaps murmur:—"These men joined only for the duration of the war." "Duration of war be damned," England's War Lord will reply. "There is trouble in India; there is trouble threatening in Ireland; their work is not done yet! The 'Derby boys' will attend to Ireland, while your 'Irish Brigade' is looking after the welfare of our Indian people. We will make you Viceroy of India."

*England will then be able to deal with us.*

**GRAND CONCERT AND DRAMATIC PERFORMANCE.**

**THE PRODIGAL DAUGHTER**  
By F. SHEEHY SKEFFINGTON,  
In Foresters' Hall, 41 Parnell Square,  
SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 20th at 8 p.m.

WELL-KNOWN ARTISTES WILL CONTRIBUTE.  
PROCEEDS TO THE "IRISH CITIZEN" FUND.

TICKETS, 2/- and 1/- ADMISSION 6d.

**J. J. WALSH (Of Cork),**  
26 BLESSINGTON ST. } DUBLIN,  
19 BERKELEY ST. }  
For Tobacco, Confectionery, News, Hairdressing.  
News Parcel—"Nationality," "Spark," "Republic," "Volunteer" and "Hibernian," post free, 6d. Weekly.  
Support A Victim of British Militarism.

## CORK NOTES.

If "England's extremity is Ireland's opportunity" is to be taken as a sample of Mr. Redmond's "all sorts" literature recommended by that gentleman at Galway to inveigle the youth and manhood of Ireland to sacrifice their lives for that nation on which the sun never sets, then we are in for a queer old time. Evidently the recruiting authorities lost no time in carrying out the suggestion of the leader of the Irish race, in name, for during the week-end thousands of those pamphlets were distributed broadcast through the city. In it we are exhorted to forget the past and give the capitalist employers of Cork a decent chance of robbing us. If the Germans land in Ireland they might rob you as Cromwell did, and it is so much nicer to be scientifically robbed with high freights and slow starvation. You are promised good food, decent clothes, well-housed, good pay, besides Separation allowances for the dependents, at least during the training period, after that trust to luck. One thing they stated "That the trenches are safer than the Dublin Slums." And who is responsible for those slums? Why, the British Government and the capitalist class of Ireland, the same applies to Great Britain. The worker is asked and even compelled to sacrifice everything whilst the profiteers will not permit any interference with their rights and privileges. They conscript the poor man's child, why not conscript the rich man's profits? Making every reasonable allowance for exceptional circumstances we have no hesitation in saying there are big merchants in this country, and here in our own city, who are robbing the Nation, the Empire, the soldiers and the poor. They talk of thrift and economy whilst people in high places are being paid princely sums for cheating the Treasury. If we are to have commissions of inquiry into those matters after the war, we hope the thieves will not be allowed to escape with the swag whilst the inquiry is proceeding, and care must also be taken to see those commissions are not of the class to which the criminals themselves belong. Justice has been hampered and its ends defeated, in the past, by allowing one rich thief to try another. Many of the evil-doers to-day are building their hopes on the continuance of this state of affairs. The working classes ought to set to work in factory, workshop and in every occupation, to collect information which may be useful in this respect, what might appear a very trifling matter to-day may turn out very useful later on. For instance if you should find out that some people were drawing dividends from German investments during the war, not direct of course but paid through Holland, if some ship owners had lent ships to the enemy through neutral countries for a paltry 200 per cent consideration. The Dean of Lincoln is already at work on the Wet Canteen business, but of course we hear nothing about that in Cork, and we are likely to hear less, owing to the curtailment of the Evening Truthful.

IRISH TRANSPORT WORKERS' UNION  
CORK BRANCH.

A SPECIAL MEETING of above will be held on SUNDAY, 20th inst., at 12.30. All Members earnestly requested to attend. Special Business to be transacted.

D. CAREY, Sec.

## KILLARNEY NOTES.

The local branch of the A.O.H. held their annual "outing" on Thursday night, the gathering was not as "historic" as it might have been, owing to the fact that the Whips failed to get the required number together, even the message of the "Grand Master," Joe Devlin, failed to take effect. I am afraid Joe will have to go one better if he wants to keep his Killarney brothers from getting swamped. The

Secretary's report on the working of the branch for the past twelve months was anything but encouraging, but all such fears were soon dispelled when Mr. E. O'Sullivan of the Firies fame stood up to address those present. He reminded them that Home Rule was on the Statute Book and the day was not far distant when we would have the Green Flag flying over the Old House in College Green, and finished by reminding his friends that he was doing his best to find jobs for them. Brother Davy Hurley of the local Carlton Club fame, made a sad mess of the evening's proceedings when he tried to explain the attitude he took up recently regarding the vacant Worklngman's cottage, he admitted voting against the wishes of the branch, but had done so in the interest of the ratepayers. For Heaven's sake, Davy, be consistent for once in your life, and admit the truth which the public know well by now. You had to vote the way you did although the working-man's application was before you. You were pulled.

I believe Councillor Collins is shortly to be admitted to the Brotherhood, as a reward for acting as one of the President's sponsors at the recent election of Chairman of the Urban Council. By the way, Con, is that J. P.-ship still dangling before your vision.

So the proprietor of the "Fair View Bar," who was elected as a pretended friend of the workers, has yet to make his mark and do something more than promote ploughing matches and pony races, if he intends to continue as one of our Civic Fathers. I reckon "Coiner," it was not out of the side walks in America you got all that gold. Lucky fellow. I am sure you know what work means. You had to do your bit at home walking eight miles a day to work, all for the sum of 10/- per week until the emigration ship eased your feet.

What has happened the grant which the local Technical Committee have for the building of a new Technical School? Although it has been brought under their notice from time to time, still they would not move in the matter. Those are the men who boast that they are above criticism. No doubt they are, because some of them are so "thick" they do not even know the meaning of the word criticism.

LOUGH LEIN.

## TRALEE NOTES.

[BY ROBAL.]

## THE RECRUITERS

A war meeting was held in Killarney on Sunday week when the terrible tribe known as the "Sinn Feiners" came in for a lot of abuse. The speakers included County Court Judge Dromgoole, Crown Solicitor, D. M. Moriarty, Tom O'Donnell. A pipers' band passing by to a football match carried the crowd with it, so the audience left was few and select. As far as we know the "talk" was wasted. We have not heard of anybody joining after the meeting.

Having done so well on Sunday the recruiters had a second tussle with the enemy on the following Tuesday, when John M'Galey's appeal from the magistrate's decision, sentencing him to 3 months' imprisonment with hard labour under the Defence of the Realm Act, was heard at Tralee by County Court Judge Dromgoole and a Bench of Capitalists, Freemason, Recruiting J.P's. Though they were disappointed at Killarney, they meant to succeed at Tralee. And well they did! The Recruiting Crown Solicitor prosecuted. He was helped by the local D.I. of the R.I.C.—a Briton by name and nature, with an unmistakable, indistinct, Henglish Haccent, who, though of military age, training and fitness, is shirking the call of his country. The case turned on the point whether a military Sergeant Wilkinson (an Englishman also who has not been on active service) was right in his statement that M'Galey made use of the anti-recruiting utterance complained of. Out of the

20 or 30 soldiers with Wilkinson on the occasion—the Tralee Races—or of the large crowd leaving the Racecourse, not one could be got to corroborate him. For the defence, Sergeant Dowling (who fought in many battles at the front, and was promoted for gallantry on the field) as well as four civilians, all of whom were in M'Galey's company, swore M'Galey never said the words. The ability of the defending counsel (Mr. F. J. Healy, B.L.) was of little avail, as the Magistrates—Captain Chute, R. Fitzgerald, D.L.; W. Huggard, G. A. E. Hickson—had their minds made up long before the appeal came on, and with the help of the Recruiting Judge, M'Galey got his three months. The remaining J. P. adjudicating (Mr. Thomas Lawlor) opposed the conviction, but he had no one to side with him on the Bench. M'Galey took his punishment like a man. A sterling young Irish Volunteer, he knows not fear. Having espoused the National Cause, he is prepared to suffer, and suffer, too, for a "crime" of which he is innocent. Truly, as Ethna Carbery says, "Oh, Kathleen Ni Houlihan, your way's a thorny way." Strong resolutions condemning the conviction and asking for his release, have been passed by the National Union of Clerks, the Tralee Trades Council, the Tralee A.O.H. (Irish American Alliance), and an Indemnity Fund, which is receiving much support, has been opened.

It is not often we pass the C. W. S. Bacon Factory, but being in that direction one night last week, we noticed the Factory was working as late as 10 o'clock. We understand this is going on regularly for the past month or so. The men work from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m.—12 hours a day. We wonder are the C. W. S., Manchester, aware of this, and whether they advocate "sweating." Surely, the necessary extra hands could be got. There are a number of men idle in Tralee, not to mention the men sacked by the Slatters.

"M'Cowen, M'Cowen, M'Cowen!" This time it is "Master Edwin." He sought to eject Mrs. Farmer from her house and, Shylock-like, he wanted her to pay not alone rent but interest on the rent for the time it was overdue! He has, however, failed. Nice treatment for the widow of a man who gave his best years for the M'Cowens, and actually died in their employment. And Mrs. Farmer, too, is "one of their own" as regards religion!

## WEXFORD NOTES.

When the question of munitions being made by the Wexford Foundries was before the public here we were told that if the army authorities would agree to make this town a centre for this class of work that it would be almost a virtual gold mine for the workers, but now when Pierce has made a start at it we find that the workers concerned have not got 1d. increase in their wages. Of course we know that they have got longer hours, which, of course, they are being paid overtime for, and which is a case of thank you for nothing, as the men are being worked like machines from 8 in the morning till 10 at night, and some of them till 2 or 3 the next morning, which after a time will tell on their health. Then a lot of them have to work on Sundays, and all this for the same wages, which they got hitherto for making agricultural machinery. Why, we ask, are these men not paid the same wages as munition makers at the other side of the Channel? They can work just as well, we are sure; simply because they are not organised, and are afraid of each other, because preferential treatment is meted out to some of them owing to their activities during the recent "lock-out." Why, if a dock labourer here unloaded two coal steamers at the quays in a week he would have as much as the majority of Pierce's munition workers would have for a fortnight, but then the Wexford dock labourer is organised in that terrible Organisation—the

Irish Transport Union. For our part we fail to see what benefit this munition making that has been started in Pierce's is to the men concerned, and are of opinion that they would be far better employed in the building of agricultural machinery, for which we are glad to say the same firm is famed, not to have the English and Scotch firms dumping their stuff here as they are doing at present. The bicycle trade, for which Pierce's is also famous, has been given up indefinitely in order to facilitate the jingoists. What we are wondering at is, how does Pierce expect to get back his trade when this mad war is over. Of course we are aware that all the agricultural trade has not been suspended, but then this is never a very busy time at such work. But what about the enormous summer trade always done by this firm, and where are all the extra machines to come from, if the farmers of Ireland take the sensible advice given to them from all sides of tilling and working more land. Honestly we hope the trade will come back, but we doubt it. Things would not be so very bad, as we said before, if the men were getting wages equal to what the workers at the other side of the Channel are getting, but no, they are working almost every hour God gives them—from bed to work, and from work to bed, gaining nothing by the much-lauded munition industry but overtime.

We regret to have to announce the death of John Ruttledge, one of the old stalwarts, who was with us in the lock-out fight a few years ago.

**SLIGO NOTES.**

Things are swinging back to the normal again in Sligo. The recruiting fever which swept so many off their feet has subsided, and those alleged Nationalists who executed a somersault when the war started are now being made to feel the wrath of the people. A striking instance of this was the deposition of the Mayor from the chair of the Town Tenants' League on Wednesday, 9th inst., when the proposal to re-elect him was defeated by 29 votes to 4. The new chairman is Mr. John Feeney, a member of the Transport Union. Poor Jinks is beginning to realise that the way of the transgressor is hard.

We notice that Mayor Jinks on Thursday, 10th inst., could not afford time to attend a meeting of the local Distress Committee, although he took care to be present at a meeting of the Recruiters an hour earlier. We wonder what the electors of the North Ward think of their precious representative who, while looking for men to go to the front, has no time to attend to the business of the relatives of those who have already gone.

**MR. REDMOND AND FREEDOM—AT HOME AND ABROAD.**

14/2/1916.

DEAR EDITOR—

This afternoon the "Irish Leader" and his gallant Four Hundred Pounders met in Conference in the Mansion House. It seemed a good opportunity to remind the great man of the claims of his Countrywomen. Accordingly two of us stationed ourselves on the steps armed with pamphlets. When Mr. Redmond alighted from his taxi I presented him with a copy, "What is this about?" he demanded gruffly. "This, Mr. Redmond, is to remind you that Irish Women demand the vote, and as you have become such a zealous champion of liberty abroad, no doubt you have undergone a change of heart on the subject of Votes for Women." "No," he replied, "I have not changed." "Neither have we changed, Mr. Redmond, we are stronger and more determined to win than ever. "Indeed!" he sneered. "Yes, indeed, Mr. Redmond, as your star wanes, ours is in the ascendant." He waited for no more, but rudely rejected the leaflet, passed up the steps and disappeared within that Citadel of Freedom—the Mansion House. M.K.C.

**AN APPEAL TO DUBLIN MOTOR DRIVERS.**

The opportunity has come for the Motor Drivers in this city to become properly organised in a Trade Union of their own. It is close on twenty years since the motor industry first started in Dublin, during which time there has been no effort made to start a Union to look after the interests of either the Mechanics or Drivers connected with the trade, consequently it is almost impossible to earn a decent wage to live on.

Some years ago Motor Drivers in this city could earn on an average from £2 10s. to £3 10s. per week. To-day if a man earns or is able to demand a wage of 25/- or 30/- per week he can count himself lucky. What is the cause of this reduction in wages? Want of organisation! If things are so bad now, what will the result be when the war is over? The market will be flooded with drivers and competition will be very keen; if every driver in this city falls into line and joins the organisation he will be assisting one of the greatest foundations towards building up one of the most urgent things that is wanting in Dublin to-day.

An instance of how far things have gone can be clearly seen in the dispute going on at present between the A. and B. Taxi Co. and its employes. Those men have the bond of slavery forged on them for want of proper organisation. What is happening with them to-day will surely occur with every other taxi driver in Dublin to-morrow.

Those men have to work the seven days of the week on a twelve hour shift, and if he gets his dinner hour he is fortunate. Imagine a man having to work 74 hours a week for 18/9, less reductions for fines, which in many cases is no fault of his own.

Before the war started the wages earned by the taxi drivers in Messrs. Wayte & Co's were 30/- per week and a commission of 1/- to the £ earned by each driver. When the war started instead of either increasing their wages or treating them as any fair employer would, considering that the cost of commodities had gone up nearly double the amount, he reduced their wages to 20/- per week. If they had been organised this would not have occurred. Therefore it is up to every man to join at once.

During the great Strike in 1913 the Motor Drivers in a great many instances scabbed on men who were fighting for a living wage. If they had been organised in a Union of their own they would have realised what Trade Unionism meant, and refuse to do the employers' dirty work. However, they have no excuse now. They have the weapon in their own hands, and if they don't take advantage of the opportunity placed before them before many days are passed they will find to their regret that the motor driving trade of this city was ruined for want of organising.

I appeal to every motor driver in Dublin to join the Automobile Drivers Union at 43 Dawson St., where the Sec. can be seen any night from 8 o'clock.

I beg to inform the readers of your very valuable Paper that our men are still on Strike in Messrs. Wayte's & Co., and would ask them to assist us in our fight for a living wage by not using the A. & B. Taxis, Portobello.

Yours truly,  
TAXI DRIVER.

**THE RED HAND SHIRT**

Made on the premises, in all sizes and patterns,  
Better Value than any Shirt in Dublin.

Price 2/6

To be had only at

IRISH WORKERS' CO-OPERATIVE STORES,  
31 EDEN QUAY, DUBLIN.

**IN GREEN KILDARE.**

(A friend sends us this extract from a letter of a friend in the short grass county.—Ed.)

DEAR

Received your little bundle quite safely, and with much welcome and thanks. The rebels' papers are always welcome here you know, as all are such Sinn Feiners. I am glad you are in Dublin still, as I can hope to get your letters safely. Well, we had a recruiting meeting here on Friday night last, and if you were here you would get it hard to stick it, I'm sure, as they gave it terrible to the "Sinn Feiners." But the boys did not let it all go with them, as there was no such thing as order, only laughing and jeering. They asked the boys if John Redmond was their leader, and they all shouted "No," and they gave the Recruiting Sergeant all sorts of abuse, so they gave it up as a hopeless case, and went out of the town with their "tails between their legs," as the saying is.

I wish you were here to listen to some of our "Irish Volunteers," some of them with extensive farms, but say they'd leave all behind to stand up for Ireland. There's no such thing as cowardice, as experience speaks for itself, and they won't be under the hoof of England.

I am not speaking for alone. No, indeed; but the men of Kildare, I must agree, are all very brave and honest.

**YOUR KING AND COUNTRY NEED YOU!**

So the recruiters say. But here is the oath every recruit must take on joining the British Army. Do you see anything about your duty to your country in this oath?

"I . . . by Almighty God, that I will be faithful and bear true Allegiance to His Majesty King George the Fifth, His Heirs, and Successors, and that I will, as in duty bound, earnestly and faithfully defend His Majesty, His Heirs, and Successors, in Person, Crown, and Dignity, against all enemies, and will observe and obey all orders of His Majesty, His Heirs, and Successors, and of the Generals and Officers set over me. So help me God."

**PEACE OR WAR?**

In Mr. Sheehy Skeffington's Address on "Impressions of America," he incidentally expressed the opinion that Ireland, as a neutral country, ought to associate itself with the movement for a speedy peace. Countess Markievicz, speaking at the same meeting, expressed disagreement, saying that she did not want peace until the British Empire was smashed. These opposite points of view will be fully discussed at a public debate between Mr. Skeffington and the Countess in the Foresters' Hall on Friday evening of this week. Particulars will be found in our advertising columns. The audience will be given an opportunity to join in the debate after the two principal speakers, and a vote will be taken. Mrs. Wyse Power will preside.

**CORRESPONDENTS.**

EIREANNACH.—We do not permit in this paper any covert attacks upon such an Irish Organisation as the Gaelic League.

E. J. M. writes from Thurles—"May your real Irish paper have a successful New Year, and may it succeed in shaming degenerate Irishmen into doing something for the betterment of Dark Rosaleen."

**IRISH WOMEN'S FRANCHISE LEAGUE.**

On Tuesday, February 22nd, Miss Patricia Hoey, will lecture for above on "The Women's Movement in Canada." Public Meeting, 8 p.m., at 34 Westmoreland Street, Dublin.

## Irish Citizen Army

Headquarters: LIBERTY HALL, DUBLIN.

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

### THE SITUATION IN IRELAND FROM A PEELER'S POINT OF VIEW.

Two members of the force dropped into the cosy of the favourite pub.; and after the froth was blown and their throats oiled, they proceeded to swap ideas and review the present state of affairs—the past and the future—of this country.

One of the blues was young, just caught in the rookey state. The other pretty old, nose well coloured, big gut, ditto feet, flat.

When the bell rang for the third round the old salt led off thus:—

"Do you know what it is, my boy, a policeman's life in Dublin is not what it used to be, an' what's worse, there is no signs of things getting better."

"Musha, do you say so. Faith that's bad," the rookey remarked.

"Tis bad, an' not only bad but dangerous," the old bird continued. "Now, take the time of the strike here a few years ago. If you got the order to charge then you could sail in with the timber and crack skulls all round quite comfortably, as you knew the people had only their bare fists to protect them; but be me sowl you can't do that now." And he dropped his nose amidst the foam in a very reflective manner.

"My, and what's the raison you can't do it now," inquired the younger.

"Raison, indeed," said his coach. "The raison is, four out of five men in Dublin are now armed, an' if you were after drinking ten or twelve pints, an' felt a bit lively coming on the night, you would not like to get a bullet in your guts in return for a quiet lick of your baton. Another thing that annoys the oulder men is them New Women Patrols. They are getting too much power. The other night I was on the point of getting valuable information from two "prosses" when the Women Patrols interfered."

"What are 'prosses,'" inquired the younger man.

"Strate walkers, me boy," said the old chap. "An' many a thick skull over there," with a jerk of his head towards the Castle, "owes his promotion to his female spies; an' that's a tip for you, as a man in the force must use all ways an' manes to get reward and promotion."

"That's true for you, bedad," says the future Sherlock Holmes; and to the assistant, "two more pints."

"Thin you have to contind with thim Volunteers," continued the old salt. "They say thim fellows have big, soft-nosed bullets in their revolvers specially for policemen; I think they are called Dum-Dums; if they go in wan side of you they make a hole as big as half-a-crown, and comes out the far side as big as a plate; me blood runs cowlid when I think of them." And he took a huge slug of the creamy.

"Oh, blood-an-ouns, an' where do they make thim bullets, an' why do they call them Dum-Dums," asked the young peeler in a shakey voice?

"I think they make the bullets down in Wicklow in some village called Dum-Dum," said the old man. "They were made to keep the natives from what they called rushing, an' I suppose Dum-Dum manes you would never say another word whin you were hit with one of thim. An' there's another thing, it is nearly time the polis

held a mass meeting an' passed a resolution against the present policy of Mr. Redmond. He is going round the country now telling the people that we should be in the Army instead of in the police. Now I am a loyal man as long as I am paid for being loyal, an' wid the prospect of a good pension before me, bnt to think of sending us out to Flanders is shoving it on too far. It is one thing, as I said before, to baton a striker and quite another to face an armed man, especially if that man happens to be a trained Prosshian.

"An' now, me boy, mind yourself. Think of what I told you, especially about the women, and you may live to be a sergeant, or perhaps die an inspector." "OWL."

#### EXCERPTS FROM AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS.

##### (1) Appeals to "Woman's Majesty and Omnipotence."

(From an American Paper.)

"The women of Belgium (1) have been insulted, imprisoned, flogged, violated, and outraged in a most inhuman and savage manner. Their homes and goods have been destroyed, their houses forcibly entered, the helpless and unresisting inmates murdered, and the fleeing overtaken and cut down by the savage soldiery of the Kaiser. (2) They are now glutting their hellish rage against the people they seek to destroy in inflicting every kind of torture, punishment, and misery that their fruitful minds can invent. . . . The atrocities, cruelties, crimes, and outrages committed against the Belgians (3) in this war are without a parallel in the history of the world. . . . In the name of suffering Belgim (4), civilization, justice, peace, liberty, humanity, Christianity, and a candid world, and by the highest considerations that can call men into action, we beg you to come forward to aid, contribute, and support a brave and valiant people that are fighting for their homes, fire-sides, birthright, lives, independence, sacred honor, and all that is dear to mankind. By all the sorrows, deprivations, bereavements, losses, hardships, and suffering that now engulf the Belgian (5) people, we appeal to you to rush to their aid wth your pence, shillings, and pounds; give them your sympathy, countenance, and influence, to hurl the tyrants from their country. Fairest and best of the earth for the sake of violated innocence, insulted virtue, and the honour of your sex, come in woman's majesty and omnipotence and give strength to a cause that has for its object the highest human aims, the amelioration and exaltation of humanity."

Appeals and accusations like the above are not uncommon at the present time; and, like this, they emanate from England chiefly. But, though written by a Briton and received throughout the British Empire (and in many of our States) as unquestionable truth, it is rather surprising that it was not written against the Germans at all, but against our own United States and her gallant soldiers of the Civil War. And instead of the much commiserated Belgians, the appeal was made more than half a century ago on behalf of the ladies of the belligerent Confederacy. It is copied verbatim as it appeared in C. C. Coffin's book, "The Boys of '61," with the exception of five words—"Belgium" (1); "Kaiser" (2); "Belgians" (3); "Belgium" (4), and "Belgian" (5), which have been substituted for the words "South," "North," "South," "Lancashire," and "Confederate," respectively, as the document originally appeared.

Yes, citizens of the United States of America, this is how an Englishman wrote, and what the greater part of the English-speaking world was made to believe, in 1861, of our nation and the

noble volunteers, many of them our fathers, who offered their lives in sacrifice to save our country from disruption. It was circulated to alienate sympathy from the United States in its struggle to preserve intact our glorious Union; and its secondary object was to encourage the flotation of a Confederate loan of 15,000,000 dollars. And so eager were the English, our friends, to take up the loan and so help destroy the unity of the great and growing Republic across the sea that application was made for stock aggregating three times the amount originally asked for—45,000,000 dollars.

And in view of the foregoing would not the American government display better judgment by receiving all reports of "German atrocities," originating from the same source with a very large grain of salt?

German soldiers are perhaps no more perfect, though probably better disciplined, than the soldiers of any other civilized nation; and if they discovered Belgian women gouging out the eyes of their he'plessly wounded comrades it would not be surprising that they, in the heat of their anger at such inhuman conduct, should inflict summary punishment. Nor can rash civilians who fire from ambush on victorious troops expect to be spared the confidence of their perfidy when discovered. Swift vengeance would certainly be meted out to them even by the best disciplined and most humane army in the world.

But as an American citizen and son of one of the soldiers of the Civil War so unjustly vilified by England, I protest against this wholesale reception in our county, at this time, of calumnies equally untrue against the German army.

#### "DO WE WANT PEACE NOW?"

##### A PUBLIC DEBATE

On the above Subject, between

Countess De Markievicz & F. Sheehy Skeffington

Will be held on

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 18th, at 8 p.m.,  
IN THE FORESTERS' HALL,  
41 PARNELL SQUARE.

ADMISSION

THREEPENCE.

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

**FOR IRISH ROLL & PLUG.**

GO TO . . .

**MURRAY'S**  
SHERIFF STREET,  
FOR GOOD VALUE IN PROVISIONS  
— AND GROCERIES. —

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

ESTABLISHED 1852.

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

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS BY THE IRISH WORKERS' CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY AND PUBLISHED AT LIBERTY HALL, BERESFORD PLACE, DUBLIN.

CSO/JO/2/212(11)

# THE EYE-OPENER

NO. 1. VOL. 1. FEBRUARY 19, 1916. ONE PENNY.

Our Civic Fathers—Who and what they are.

STARTLING EXPOSURE OF  
JOE ISAACS, J.P., T.C.  
WHY HE MUST RESIGN.

It is our intention in each issue to give our readers an idea of the men who represent the ratepayers of Dublin in the City Corporation. This week we start with Joseph Isaacs, what we have to say about him may not be very interesting to all our readers. But at least it will interest some. In the first place Joe, we will call him Joe for short, is a person of great ideas of his own importance. He is one of our great Merchant Princes, he is one of partners of Messrs. Hyam of Dame Street, and Eden Bros. of Westmoreland Street, Dublin. A firm of Scotch Jews who carry on business as vendors of cheap jack ready made clothes. A firm famed for great clearing sales of all sorts of cheap clothing. A firm that is always giving away things at a great sacrifice at sweeping reductions. Joe is such a philanthropist that we have spent many sleepless nights wondering how he does it. In fact it beats us to know how he manages to give away so much at under cost, and at the same time pay a large staff to do so—of course Joe knows how it is done and that is enough. The best and largest collection of shoddy Scotch ready-mades in town is to be found in his museum. Joe's first rise to public

fame was when he added to his name the magic letters J.P., when at once his head became a little enlarged, he then entered for the municipal stakes and obtained the wonderful T.C., since then his head has swelled to almost bursting point. We now hear that he covets the Mayoral chair, but as far as we are concerned, he will be among the also rans, when we have finished with him, in fact we are certain when next he goes forward for election he won't count. Joe is a jew "we do not object to jews," what we do object to is jews who for the sake of public favour turn against their own and does everything possible to create public spleen against their own creed. The man who turns against his own co-religionist can be no good for king or country. The man who is traitor to one will be traitor to the other. Joe Isaacs therefore must not constitute himself judge of the jews who reside in Dublin. He must not forget that he himself is a stranger in a strange country and getting his living by selling cheap clothing to a generous and tolerant people. Therefore it is not for him to say who should do business in this city. He has therefore the least right to attempt to prevent his brother jew from getting

an honest living.  
Mr Joseph Isaacs would be much better occupied in looking after his own business than interfering with that of others. Would he not find it more to his own interests to take steps to avoid so much publicity being given to the fact that in his premises at Westmoreland street a gambling den is in being, and would he not be better occupied in having the sanitary arrangements in these premises being put into proper condition; and would he that is so keen on seeking recruits for the army, he that has the barefaced audacity to ask the fathers and mothers of Dublin to send their sons to the front tell us why he has in his employment a German shop assistant Is this his idea of crushing the Huns?  
In our next issue we will deal at further length with Mr Isaacs. We will want to know what he means by attacking Levin of Inchicore for doing exactly as he has done himself. Mr Levin is not the only Dublin evicting landlord.  
There is no doubt about it, Joe Isaacs is the very limit in limits!

# THE EYE-OPENER

Published Weekly. Price One Penny.

## NOTICE.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

All advertisements received are subject to the approval of the Proprietors, who reserve to themselves the right to at any time to refuse to insert or to continue the insertion of any advertisement in any issue at any time, and its proprietors are not bound to give any reason for such action.

All advertisements handed in for insertion without exception are accepted on these conditions:

The proprietors do not accept any responsibility for the bona-fides of advertisers or the goods they advertise. Special care will be taken to keep out of our columns all advertisements of a doubtful class.

Quotations will be supplied on application according to the size and class of the advertisement proposed for insertion.

## EDITORIAL.

All communications such as letters to the Editor, articles and short stories should be addressed to the Editor and should be written on one side of the paper only.

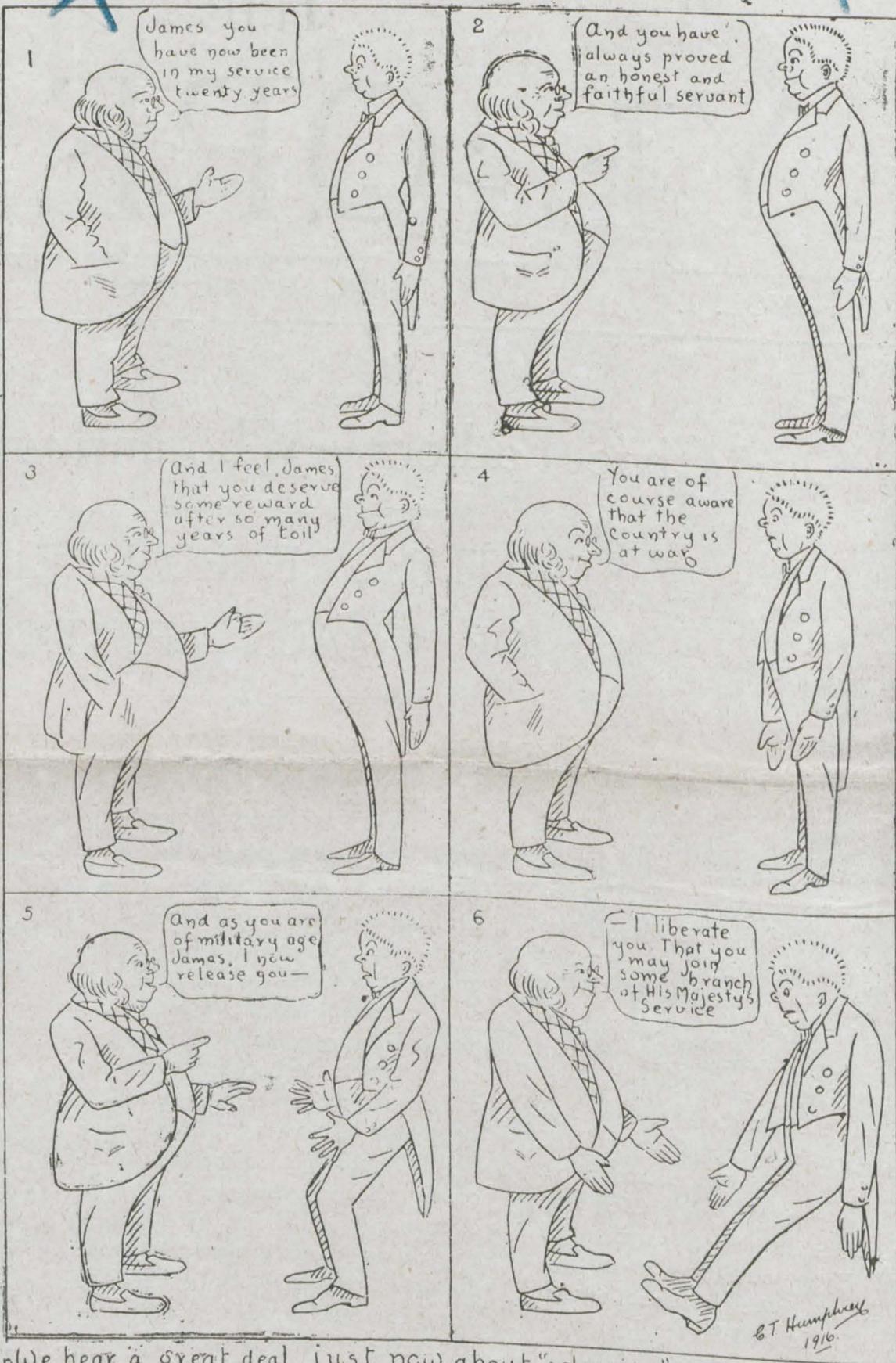
All letters to the Editor must be accompanied by the full name and address of the writer, although a nom de plume may be used for publication purposes.

Address—

The Editor and Manager,  
The Eye-Opener,  
Dublin.

## THE EYE-OPENER

### The Story of Faithful James



We hear a great deal just now, about "releasing" men from their present employment, to enable them to enlist. It is to be hoped, that the men so "liberated", appreciate the freedom thus thrust upon them.



It was your own fault, "The Eye-Opener" told the truth.

## THE WEAPON OF INDUSTRY.

To deplete our industries in order to increase the size of our armies would be an act of treason to the Alliance, reducing its total fighting power and diminishing its chances of victory.—

J. A. Hobson.

## BUSINESS AS USUAL.

Education is a means to an end; and what that end should be ought to be determined by the theorist of the schools.—Hubert Reade.

# JUDAS ISCARIOT.

## In the City Council.

We will not insult the intelligence of our readers by telling them who Judas Iscariot was.

But we will tell them that there is a Judas Iscariot in our Dublin Corporation who he is we are not going to say at present.

We are going to give him an opportunity to redeem himself before we slay him.

This person at present is trying to have one or two of his ideas carried through.

We are certain that once he knows that his little game has been found out he will be very careful in his future actions.

His past actions have been like that of his namesake, done for paltry gain. His ambition, like that of his namesake, is beyond estimation.

However we do not mean to be harsh in our dealings with any person, for to unfold the tale of this person's doings would be a real eyeopener. This we will do at the proper time if he does not mend his ways.

The person we refer to is a perfect wolf in sheep's clothing, and it may be our duty to give such publicity to him and his doings as will compel his resignation from the office of city councillor.

# EVILS AND VICES

## *That infest our City which we will expose.*

In our next and future issues we will deal at length with the various evils and vices that are a blot on the fair name of our city.

We will expose these in a manner that will leave no doubt in the minds of our readers as to the dangers that arise from these things.

There is—

The night supper rooms, which are dens of infamy;

Several dancing institutions frequented by youths and girls, one in the neighbourhood of South Circular Road we will start with.

Cinema theatres that loose people frequent

Married men who pose as single.

Alleged commercial schools and colleges where girls are taught photographic studies and what happens therein.

The chamber of horrors or the money lending solicitor.

Hotels of a doubtful character.

People who live in glass houses and throw stones.

The weekly system, its dangers.

These are only a few of the evils we will touch upon as time goes on.

We will leave no stone unturned in our efforts to place before our readers the most reliable and indisputable facts concerning these things,

As there will be a large demand for our future issues it will be advisable to ask your newsagent to secure a copy of this paper for you as owing to the demand that there is bound to be and owing to the fact that we can only supply small quantities to avoid returns you would well advised to order at once or else you may be disappointed.

*The Truth and Nothing but the Truth in "The Eye-Opener."*

## EDITORIAL.

In placing *The Eye-opener* on the market we offer no apology, because we at least are thoroughly satisfied that although our Journal may have a short life that life will be a lively one.

If that life is to be prolonged it will depend upon the reception this Journal will receive from the public at large.

The real reason why *The Eye-opener* has been produced is to give public exposure to a few things that are at present very much requiring the light of day, and at the same time to let some persons see themselves as others see them and thus teach these people a lesson they are sadly in want of.

In short we will bring off the perch some extremely busy individuals who at present occupy positions in the public eye that they do not deserve. We do not intend to allow wolves in sheep's clothing to gull the public. The man who does this will be very much surprised if he escapes *The Eye-opener*. We will lay bare the secrets of some of the swindles that are perpetrated upon the public by some of our largest city merchants, who, by means of bogus sales, take the money out of the pockets of the poor and the unwary.

We will expose in the most up-to-date manner the blackmailers who, by means of spur-

ious journals harass and annoy honest people.

Our columns will be open to all no matter of what creed, colour or politics. If you have a grievance write to us about it, we will give you fair play.

There are many things we could say in our foreword but we are not going to occupy space in praising ourselves, we will leave that to others.

We trust therefore that the public will give us that support which we will deserve to merit by open and straight dealing with all matters that come our way.

In conclusion we ask all who read our paper to pass it on to a friend as by so doing we will receive a little piece of advertisement, a thing no commercial concern can do without in these days.

## The Public Liberty at Stake.

### The Early Closing Order and How the Small Trader is Affected.

Our Civic Fathers have for some time past been giving serious consideration to one or two matters which, in our humble opinion, are a restriction on the rights of the citizens. In the first instance, a new early-closing order is in the way of being enforced, whereby the citizens of Dublin will in future be compelled to purchase certain class of goods before seven o'clock in the evening on week-days and ten p.m. on Saturdays. Understand, citizens of Dublin, you are no longer free

agents; you must do as you are bid. But you must, at the same time, pay extremely dear for so doing. The men you sent to represent you in the City Council, who promised you that they would reduce the heavy rates you were under, are going to take special care that the principal ratepayers of the city—the traders—will not be in a position to earn the money wherewith to pay the rates. What do you think of this? Do you not deserve this treatment? Have you not allowed

yourselves to be led by the ears long enough? Is not this tampering with the liberties of a free people? Is your beautiful city going to be made miserable to give pleasure to a few cranks, who have taken upon themselves to act and think for you without seeking your permission to do so? The time has come when the citizens of Dublin should take care that this sort of thing should cease. Strong representation should be made in the proper quarter, so that this Early-closing Order should be rescinded, if it has been passed. The small traders should at once take steps to have the matter dealt with in their own interests. They are in the majority, and have the power. This Early-closing Order is simply a move by the millionaire merchants to wipe out the small competitors.

Ask your Newsagent to keep you a Copy of "The Eye-Opener."

# OUR STREETS AT NIGHT.

## WOMEN MOLESTED.

Human Vampires and how to deal with them.

### A SERIOUS SITUATION.

Our streets at night—and, in fact, in daytime also—is a subject that requires some consideration. Can our mothers and daughters walk our principal streets in safety? This is a question that can be answered in a manner that is a disgrace to the fair name of our city. Nothing is being done to put a stop to abuses that are an everlasting scandal. Human vampires are at liberty to go about our streets at their will and work destruction in every possible direction. Things have gone from bad to worse, and no effort is being made either by the clergy of the various places of worship in the city or by the Police, or by the many Associations which fill every hole and corner of the city, to put an end to the state of affairs we discuss in this short article. Things are in a serious way; to speak plainly, it is impossible for any re-

spectable woman or girl to walk the principal streets of our city alone. Grafton Street, Sackville Street, College Green and D'Olier Streets are only a few of the places we need refer to, to give an idea of things in general. This class of business is not confined to those streets we have referred to, but even to the far outskirts of the city. Women and girls walking alone are annoyed and pestered by these scoundrels, who force their company when it is not required. They escape proper punishment because respectable women do not care to figure in a prosecution of this kind. The police do not take steps to deal with these gentlemen on their own account—for what reason we do not know. And the Press of the city does not incite the public to action because they consider the subject an unsavoury one, or because their col-

umns are put to more profitable use in the shape of a report of a disgusting divorce case. If the police took steps to deal with this in a proper manner, many persons who are looked upon with respect by their neighbours would have their true colours exposed.

Therefore, as those whose duty it is to deal with this subject have failed, and continued to fail, to end the state of affairs that at present exist, we will take steps to open the eyes of the public in this matter. In the first place, we will, through agents specially appointed, obtain the names and addresses of as many as possible of these scoundrels who molest women in our streets. We will then publish their names and addresses, along with the time and place and date, where any of these vampires molest a lady. In addition to this, every man who has any respect for his mother or sister should make it his business to use his walking-stick, his fists or his boots on any man he sees forcing his attentions on any woman.

From a recent case tried in one of our Police Courts, it was stated by the police that they had no power to deal with this class of individual. Therefore we are certain that the respectable public will see that the man who has the courage to give his assistance in clearing the streets of these pests will not suffer.

## BOGUS SALES.

### TRADING SWINDLES EXPOSED.

#### HOW CITY MERCHANTS CATCH THE UNWARY

Most of the business houses in our city advertise at certain periods of the year great clearing and other sales. We are told that the goods offered are to be sold at a great sacrifice, at under cost, etc. This is one of the greatest frauds that was ever perpetrated on the public, and it is one of the most ancient forms of swindling known to history. It is a wonder that the public stand this sort of thing without protest. A large drapery establish-

ment tells you that they are clearing their entire stock at prices much less than manufacturers' cost. That is to say, they are going to give you, say, £1 worth of goods for 18s.; and to do so they are going to pay rent and wages, and keep up a large establishment with huge advertising expenses. How is it done? How do these firms do this and keep open and make a profit? Is it at all possible? We say decidedly not. The business is worked this way:

special cheap lines of goods are purchased suitable for this class of business. The goods are manufactured specially for this class of trade, and there is no such thing as a Bargain for the person who is misled into purchasing at those so-called Bargain Sales. No business man can afford to give 20s. worth for 18s. or less. Commonsense itself will bear this out. We quite admit that, in some cases, genuine sales are carried on by firms who buy up bankrupt and other stocks. But, as a rule, the so-called sales are frauds. We will deal with these frauds in future issues by dealing with the methods of various firms carrying on this class of business in Dublin and elsewhere.

# Here and There Notes.

## MUTUAL TRADING STAMP FRAUD.

Some people are born great.

Others thrust greatness upon themselves.

Would Mr Joe Isaacs like his brethren to know whether he ate bacon and eggs.

Would he tell us how he makes out the auctioneering business bogus and his own not exactly the same.

Is it not a much more honest transaction to sell a good timekeeper to a man than to sell to a poor working man a sweated shoddy suit of clothes.

Would he also tell us why he did not vote for Kelly the mayoralty after promising to do so without being asked to do so.

Will he tell us who is responsible for the gambling den at top of his tenement house in Westmoreland street,

Will he tell us why the exposure of him in the columns of the "Toiler" dropped suddenly and why he now advertises in the "Searchlight"

Will he tell us why he reconsidered the dismissal of one of his porters previous to going forward for election to the city council.

These are matters which have been dealt with by other papers. But we have obtained the assistance of a writer who is in a position to give a really startling exposure of the above,

The whole business will be dealt with in a novel manner by one who is in a position to throw some light upon these things by reason of having a full knowledge of the inner workings of the business and personal dealings with the individuals who run the concerns in question.

In fact startling disclosures will be made in the series of articles which we will publish.

In fact we will Hunt the stamp fiend.



Farmer Brown—"Is it true, sir, that you started life as a poor ploughboy?"  
Farmer Higgins—"No, sir; I started life as a small, red-faced, yelling baby! Good-day, sir!"

*Forewarned is Forearmed : "The Eye-Opener" rings the warning.*

# South Dublin Union Scandals.

## *Those Responsible must go.*

At Wednesday's meeting of the South Dublin Board of Guardians Mr John Scully, J.P., in the chair, the investigation regarding the distribution of out-door relief and coal was continued.

Alderman O'Connor suggested that a deputation of the guardians should go round and investigate every case for themselves, as it was the duty of the Guardians to see that the poor were properly looked after and not accept statement the of any official.

The clerk mentioned a case where a family earning £2 10s. a week was given relief.

Mr Anderson stated that a committee of the Guardians was appointed to investigate these cases and nobody turned up.

The chairman said it was not the duty of the Guardians to go about making investigations as suggested. If the relieving officers would only do their duty fairly well the guardians would have no trouble at all in the matter. If the relieving officers had

reported upon the facts as they found them, a things would have been all right.

Now this is an amazing statement for the chairman to have made.

In our humble opinion it is the duty of each and everyone of the Guardians to see that the poor are looked after in a proper manner and to see that no one is allowed to deprive the poor of that which they are entitled to.

Secondly, according to the chairman the relieving officers have not reported honestly and justly on the cases in question and thus have not carried out the duties of their office for which they are being paid.

Therefore these officers should not be allowed to remain in the employment of the Union one moment longer.

It is therefore the clear duty of the Guardians to dismiss these men without delay.

Mrs Evans said she would like to see a statement indicating what Guardians recommended relief in the undeserving cases.

They were all in a very dirty bucket already.

We also would like to know who they were. At present we do not know but we shall make it our special business to find out.

When we do we will let the public have the clear unvarnished facts concerning the whole dirty business no matter whose reputation will suffer.

The poor have quite enough to suffer from without this sort of thing. It is no disgrace to be poor. The poor we have always with us. But thank God we are not permitted the pleasure of the company of the Guardians for so long.

To start with relieving officers Noone and Williams must be at least suspended and the guardians who dare attempt to oppose it must go.

## *Dublin Citizen's Association.*

From time to time we hear and read about a concern known as the Dublin Citizens Association.

No person seems to know exactly what this Association really is.

We take upon ourselves the liberty of endeavouring to explain who and what this association consists of.

In the first place it is a combination of busy-bodies who have constituted themselves into an organization for

their own self-advancement in public life. They are cranks who have axes to grind and each and every member is an embryo Town Councillor.

The members of this association [of Grundys have for their chief amusement a game called "Interfere with every person's business but let our own alone."

The skeleton in every outsider's cupboard is to be laid bare.

This important body is, in its own estimation, a most important concern. We wonder how Dublin got along before this important concern came into existence; and woe unto Dublin when it makes its exit.

We have got our eye on some of the members of this mighty organization and will at an early date proceed to give each individual's history a looking in to,

# The War an Excuse for Robbery.

## EXTORTINATE TRADING And it's effects on the Poor.

Since this terrible war started, the price of almost everything has been increased, with the result that it is almost impossible for the householder to provide proper food for his family, as in the past. Shopkeepers are charging unheard of prices for everything, and the excuse they offer is scarcity of the goods and difficulty of getting supplies. Take, for example, butter, eggs, bacon, meat, milk and sugar. What reasonable excuse can be offered to the people to explain the awful increase in the price of these articles. Do the hens lay less eggs and the cows give less milk as a protest against the war? Has the

cattle and pigs stopped breeding? If this be so, then the matter is explained at once.

The truth of the matter lies in the fact that the merchants are all out to plunder the poor, and thus make enormous profits in a speedy manner. There is no reason why articles of food should be dearer to-day than three years ago. Our Navy has complete command of the seas, and our shipping services sail almost unmolested, and our imports of everything are unhindered. The population of the country does not require more per head to-day than before the start of the war. The cause of the terrible rise in prices is

not scarcity of supply, but monopoly by various combines and by the personal greed for huge profits by those who have control of the supply to the public. The public have the remedy in their own hands, and if they adopt a form of strike against the use of certain articles, down will come the prices to normal. Our idea is for every householder in the city to do without using bacon until the prices are changed. Use, say, butcher meat instead; and when bacon comes down in price use that, and bar butcher meat. When there is no sale for that, prices will drop. Take each article separately, and deprive yourself of the use of that for a time; leave it to rot in the hands of the sharks who wish to rob you, and they will soon realise that half the price is better than none at all. We are prepared to organise strikes of this kind provided we receive the support of our readers—not in the shape of cash payment, but in the shape of practical assistance by doing without the certain article for the time being.

## Revue Reviewed.

### The Dublin Theatres and what they offer the Public.

Our theatres and music halls have, during latter years, offered to their patrons a new and most objectionable form of amusement in the shape of Revues of a kind that suit only the weakest and most depraved form of intelligence. In fact, it is a scandal the class of shows that have been staged in some of our houses of amusement. Our evening and daily papers, for some reason best known to themselves, have taken special care to avoid expressing any opinion on these shows. Anything that will affect the advertising profits

is let severely alone. The matter of Revues is a very serious one, and requires strong measures to be taken. In the first place, these Revues consist principally of companies of girls of loose character.

The proof of this statement is any easy matter. Because it is impossible for women to live and dress respectable on the salaries that are paid to the girls employed in the Revue companies. It is a notorious fact that, owing to the demand for girls for this class of entertainment, London's streets

have become quite deserted, as far as loose women is concerned. Any one who has seen a Revue knows well enough that there is nothing entertaining in it. The whole affair consists of a show of women dressed as daringly as the law permits. As a matter of fact, no refined woman would be found to parade themselves in the manner required to qualify for the position of a lady of the Revue.

The time has come for a change for the better. We do not pretend to be saints ourselves; but when we go to a music hall or theatre we go to be amused in an intelligent and healthy manner, and not to be treated to an exhibition of half-dressed ladies. We will be able, in future issues, to give a fair account of the current programmes, as presented by the managers of our places of amusement.

50/50/2/212 (19)



Edited by Ed. DALTON

Vol. III. No. 55

DUBLIN, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1916

PRICE ONE HALFPENNY

# BLUFF, BRIBERY, AND BLUDGEONING

As a friend of mine would say, I "deprecate" ambiguity. My desire is to write in plain sentences the opinions which I hold. I am responsible for what I write, and I disclaim responsibility for individual interpretations of my meaning.

From some letters which I have received, I gather that my recent article anent the recruited "Soccer" clubs has caused a good deal of discussion, and I am accused of having written that players of "Soccer" and Rugby football could not be good Nationalists. I have never written that, because I know it to be untrue. I know members of Rugby and "Soccer" men who are excellent Nationalists, and some G.A.A. men who are "absolute rotters." In all cases these men are exceptions to the rule. The environment of "Soccer" and Rugby clubs is non-Irish, as a rule, and the environment of G.A.A. clubs as a rule is pro-Irish.

I leave out of discussion altogether the relative merits of each code of playing rules. They have nothing to do with the case. The case is this, that whether "Soccer" or Rugby be superior to Gaelic football or hurling, as games, or not, they must, because of their associations, because of their environment, and because they form an additional link to identify us with and familiarise us with English institutions, be taboo.

The whole end and aim of every organisation in Ireland should be to make manifest Ireland's individuality and moral independence. Any organisation which does not do that is a West-British political organisation; any organisation which does do it is a National organisation.

Now, I have stated that I won't discuss the relative merits of the games in question, nor will I. I have played all four. But assuming that Rugby and Soccer are superior to Gaelic football and hurling, I am asked, "Do you mean to tell us that we are doing a National service to Ireland by playing inferior games?" I answer in the affirmative. Even if it entails any sacrifice on your part to play Gaelic football and hurling, you must if you claim to be an Irish Nationalist take a broader view of the matter than your own prejudices, and play those games which help to build the wall around Ireland. Ireland's and England's interests have always conflicted. They are in conflict to-day in my judgment, and any movement, whether it is a sports movement, or a recruiting movement, or an "all sorts" of literature movement which seeks to identify Ireland's interests with those of England, is a danger and a menace to Ireland and should be combatted. That is really the kernel of the matter. Until this nation possesses its National independence, and enjoys the privilege and protection of its free institutions, we should discountenance all intercourse with England, save and except the hostile intercourse which the unarmed citizen might hold with the prowling footpad who has waylaid him, bludgeoned him, and dispossessed him of his money.

That sums up Ireland's attitude towards England. Ireland has been bludgeoned and robbed by England. In over-taxation alone, and taking Ireland's taxable capacity as defined by England, Ireland has been robbed during the past century of over £300,000,000. Of what

flesh and blood Ireland has been robbed the population statistics bear eloquent witness. And in face of all this, in face of the fact that the footpad has still one "imperial" hand in Ireland's pocket and the other "imperial" hand on Ireland's throat, he has the amazing audacity to call on his victims' sons to go out and beat his, the British footpad's, enemy. Bluff, Bribery, and Bludgeoning in about equal parts maintain the Imperial British footpad in Ireland. The time is ripe for an authoritative statement of Ireland's position under England being sent broadcast throughout the world. It should be sent to all the Chancellories of Europe, to the United States, to the British Colonies, to every self-governing country in the world, showing the actual position of affairs here, and the means, the cowardly, immoral, but truly English means, by which Irish recruits are obtained to fight England's battles, north, south, east and west, from the Seine to the Ganges.

A way can be provided for publishing this manifesto throughout the world. I strongly urge that the matter be taken in hands, and let us have the signatures to it of at least 1,000,000 Irishmen and women resident in Ireland who call their bodies and souls their own and who are not for sale.

### CATHOLIC HUNS.

Redmond's projected campaign of literary "frightfulness" was inaugurated by the "leader" in person at a recruiting Conference in the Dublin Mansion House last week, when he told his hearers that he had seen in a book an account of an attack on a convent by German soldiers, who tore the clothes off the nuns and drove them naked into the streets. Redmond didn't commit himself to saying that he believed the report, because he does not believe it. I am, in fact, safe in saying that he knows it to be a damnable falsehood. But what of that. Won't it serve to gull young Irishmen? Won't it shock Irishwomen and induce them to urge their sons and their brothers to go out to the war and avenge the outrage?

What object, you will ask, can Redmond have in view in consigning young Irishmen to slaughter. I will tell you. It is the gambler's last throw. His whole bag of tricks is burst. "Home Rule" is his fetish; he would rather possess that toy parliament as a result of his own policy, than see Ireland endowed with genuine freedom as the result of any other policy. Hence to save "Home Rule" he must first "save the Empire," no matter what may be the cost in human lives.

But what a sorry "freedom" it would be

which was purchased at the price of dishonour. The campaign of cant and falsehood to which Redmond has committed himself shall not have free sway. The pictures of the sacrilegious Germans desecrating churches and violating nuns must and shall be repudiated. If any body of German soldiers behaved as they are charged with behaving in the Redmondite story, it would be their last offence on earth, for they would be treated by their comrades as rumour has it the Scottish Borderers were treated by some of the Irish Regiments. The German Army and Navy is largely manned by Catholics, and there is no lack of Chaplains, as in the English Army and Navy. It wasn't necessary to agitate to secure this desirable condition of affairs, and you may be sure that any, even a minor slight to their religion would be speedily and effectively resented by the Catholic soldiers of the Fatherland.

To smash once and for ever the grotesque falsehood that Germany is a Protestant nation, and to discredit the oily, sniffing hypocrites who say "it isn't Germany, but only Prussia," I give herewith some facts and figures which will do for a start.

According to the latest census, taken on December 1, 1910, there were within the German Empire:—

23,821,453 Roman Catholics,  
39,991,421 Protestants (Lutherans and Calvinists),  
283,946 Christian Sectarrians,  
615,021 Jews, and  
214,152 Persons of other creeds.

The "World Almanac" for 1914 gives the number of Catholics in the British Empire as 13,500,000 souls, it is safe to assume that Germany surpassed that number by about 10,000,000. That is to say, that in Germany alone, there were 10 million more Catholics than in the whole British Empire and Ireland combined.

Of the Royal Houses, ruling over the four Kingdoms in Germany (which cover more than five-sixths of the entire Empire), two, viz.: Wittelsbach (Bavaria) and Wettin (Saxony), are entirely Catholic, whilst the other two, viz.: Hohenzollern (Prussia) and Wurtemberg, have both Catholic Ducal branches. Crown Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria and Duke Albrecht of Wurtemberg, who are each in command of a German army in Northern France at present, are both fervent Catholics. The same is the case with the young Prince of Hohenzollern, who was made a prisoner of war after the destruction of the Emden. A very large number of families of the German aristocracy belong to the Catholic faith. Besides, in all ranks of German officialdom as well as in the army and navy, there are about as many Catholics as Protestants, the fact being that appointments and commissions are given

irrespective of a man's creed. The second highest office of the German Empire, viz.: that of the Chancellor, was for years in the hands of a Catholic: Prince Hohenlohe, brother of the famous Cardinal.

It is true that some districts of the German Empire have an almost entirely Protestant population. However, others districts are preponderantly Catholic, as, for instance, Bavaria, where of 1,000 inhabitants 706 are Catholics. Even in Prussia, which is supposed to be such a Protestant country, in 5 of the 12 provinces the Catholic element is stronger than the Protestant element, the relation being among 1,000 inhabitants:—

Rhine Province, 690 Catholics and 295 Protestants; Posen, 677 Catholics and 308 Protestants; Silesia, 567 Catholics and 421 Protestants; Western Prussia, 518 Catholics and 463 Protestants; Westphalia, 514 Catholics and 472 Protestants.

In the Reichsland Alsace-Lorraine, there are 762 Catholics in every 1,000 inhabitants, which figure even surpasses our own, as, according to the census of 1911, 739 Catholics were counted among every 1,000 inhabitants here.

This strong proportion of Catholics in the population of Germany finds its expression also in the personnel of the chosen representatives of the people in the various legislative bodies of the German States. To mention only the Reichstag, the Parliament of the Empire, it counts among its Parties a specific body, the "Centrum," which at present controls 88 seats and with its affiliated parties, the Poles and Alsations, 115 seats out of a total of 392. The social-Democratic body occupies 112 seats; 3 less than the United Catholic Party, thus making the latter the strongest political factor in the Reichstag.

As for the Catholic Hierarchy in Germany, there are in Prussia: 1 Prince-Bishop (Breslau), 1 Archbishop (Cologne), and 10 Bishops (Ermeland, Fulda, Hildesheim, Treves, Osnabrueck, Posen-Gnesen and Culm); in Bavaria: 2 Archbishops (Munich-Freysing and Bamberg) and 6 Bishops (Augsburg, Passau, Regensburg, Wuerzburg, Eichstaedt, and Speier); in Saxony: 1 Bishop (Dautzen); in Wuerttemberg: 1 Bishop (Rothenburg); in Hessen: 1 Bishop (Mayance); in Baden: 1 Archbishop (Freiburg); and in Alsace-Lorraine: 2 Bishops (Metz and Strassburg).

Moreover, there is a Papal Nuncio permanently accredited to the Royal Court of Munich.

Prussia has an exclusively Catholic State University in Muenster, and two chairs for Catholic Church History at the Royal Universities of Bonn and Strassburg.

It is of interest also to note that Cardinal Harfmann has recently been chosen a member of the Prussian House of Lords. These particulars will prove an effective answer to the newly discovered friends of Catholicism in Ireland who appeal to Catholic Irishmen to enlist, on the false plea that Germany is an infidel nation. There are more Catholics fighting against England than for her, and although I do not believe that majorities are always right, still they sometimes are.

◆◆◆  
**GENERAL JOHN REDMOND.**

(Air—"Slattery's Mounted Fut").

Ye've heard iv Julius Caysar an' the Grea:  
Napoleon too,  
Of Joffre, Frinch an' Hamilton, who bate the  
Turkish crew;  
But there's a Ginerol of renown, on Victory's  
highest crest,  
An' that's the bould John Redmond, the Hayro  
iv the West!  
The valiant man that braved the lurking dangers  
of the say,  
To take Field Marshal Frinch's place in Flander's  
bloody fray;  
That broke the Hun's definces afther Frinch had  
thried in vain;  
An' led the march to Berlin to this wondherful  
refrain!

Chorus.

"The savage Huns are beaten in the West  
tooraloo!  
fired the shot that blew thim all to Timbuctoo!  
Get ready a big goold V.C. to hang upon me  
chest  
For wipin' out the Huns that held the tranches in  
the West!"

We're proud to own as countrymen this janius  
iv a man,  
A Ginerol an' a Grand High-up Lord Admiral all  
in wan,  
Who heard the cry iv Belgiun, little Russia,  
France and all  
The Grand Orient-al innocents, an' hearkened to  
their call.  
He left his Army in the House, his Navy at the  
Bar,  
Beset with danger, leaderless, without their  
guidin' star,  
An' braved the lurkin' submarine, to train the  
little gun,  
That stopt the dead-lock in the West, and' lock-  
jawed iviry Hun!

Chorus.

The Kaiser made a great mistake when plan-  
 nin' out his work  
 In passin' by our Johnny and choosin' Johnny  
 Turk!  
 For Redmond is the Gran' Surprise that's up the  
 Allies' sleeve,  
 (Ye'll hear the thrumpets blare agen an' then ye  
 will believe):  
 For he's to visit ivery front, in Russia, Africay,  
 In Asia, an' in Egypt, an' far across the say,  
 An' fire his little gun but wance, an' all the Huns  
 get sick  
 And vanish! while our Hayro cries, "Alone I did  
 the trick!"

Chorus.

"The savage Huns are beaten everywhere,  
 tooraloo!  
 I fired the shots that blew them all to Timbuctoo!  
 I've got a great big goold V.C. and now me  
 flag is furled,  
 An' all the Huns wiped out that held the tranches  
 roun' the world-"

NAMESAKE.

THE RAIDERS.

A report reaches me of an attempted night  
 raid by some members of the "G" Division, on  
 the Headquarters of the 4th Battalion Irish  
 Volunteers at Larkfield, Kimmage. According to  
 the report the raiders were detected by the armed  
 sentry who challenged them, and receiving no  
 reply to his challenge, he promptly fired on them.  
 The alleged raiders beat a retreat. It doesn't  
 speak too highly for the marksmanship of the  
 sentry that he couldn't hit a raiding "G" man.  
 Even if he couldn't see the "G" men, hadn't he  
 got a nose. The raiders, it is alleged, escaped  
 in a motor-car.

SPARK VOL. II.

My second volume is ready for issuing this  
 week. It contains 108 pages and Roger Case-  
 ment's photo will be given away with each copy.  
 The price of the 2nd volume will be 1s., to which  
 price I have also reduced the remaining copies  
 of Vol. I. I am enabled to issue Vol. II. at a  
 shilling owing to the special overprint of copies  
 each week for the purpose of completing the  
 volume. Thus the expense of reprinting num-  
 bers is obviated. I think I may claim for Vol.  
 II. that, equally with Vol. I., it will make a  
 strong appeal to all Irishmen and women who  
 appreciate honour, candour and courage, three  
 qualities which have characterised the "Spark"  
 from its first issue.

Some of the titles in Vol. II. are:—"Damn  
 The Empire," "Famine—Conscription," "Hand-  
 ing-out Albania," "Trust England," "Who Said

Huns?" "By Consent," "Redmond, V.C.,"  
 "Ireland's Call," "R.M.G.," "Rebel Dublin,"  
 "Our Own Fight," "Ireland's Awakening,"  
 "What a Change," "Dive's Enemy," "Neu-  
 trality and Militarism," "At Rossa's Grave,"  
 this latter being Commandant P. H. Pearse's  
 noble oration at the burial of Rossa, etc.

Copies of the volume can be ordered through  
 any newsagent, or direct from, Manager,  
 "Spark," 4 Findlater Place, Dublin. The post-  
 age will be 2d. per copy.

Ard Craobh  
Sinn Fein.

LECTURE, Wednesday Night,  
 "MUSIC—ITS EVOLUTION."  
 By Capt. Ffrench Mullen.  
 Chair at 8.30.  
 ——— NO CHARGE ———

CONCERT  
and PLAY  
TO NIGHT  
SUNDAY

In Aid of "Irish Citizen Fund," at  
 41 Parnell Square Admission 2s.,  
 1s., & 6d. "The Prodigal Daughter."  
 By F. S. Skeffington, will be produced,  
 and an excellent Concert Programme  
 will be presented under the direction  
 of Mr. Gerard Crofts.

Ceiliadh

Under auspices of St. Kevin's  
 Branch Gaelic League will be  
 held from 7 to 12 on Sunday, 20th  
 Feb., at 6 Harcourt St. Admis-  
 sion 1s, Good music & catering

NOW IS  
THE TIME  
TO SAVE.

DEPOSITS from One Penny  
 to £1,000 received and in-  
 terest allowed on by THE  
 SINN FEIN BANK, 6  
 Harcourt St. Hon. Secretary  
 Ald. T. Kelly, to whom all  
 communications should be  
 addressed.

IRISH  
"WEAR"  
HOUSE

GLEESON'S, 11 Up. O'Connell Street,  
 DUBLIN. Everything needed for men's  
 and women's wear, and guaranteed  
 Irish-make, sold here. Tailors, Drapers  
 Outfitters. THE PIONEER IRISH  
 GOODS ONLY STORE.

CEANNUIG ROGAR ("Lucania") Ó U A  
 BUACALLA I MUIR NUADÓ. "Buy a Lucania  
 Bicycle" from Donnall Ua Buacalla, Maynooth.

Green, White, and Orange Celluloid Badges—One  
 Penny each.—WHELAN & SON, 17 Upr. Ormond  
 Quay, Dublin

"Spark," "Nationality," "Republic," "Hibernian," "Honesty"  
 "Volunteer"—6d. weekly, post free. J. J. WALSH,  
 26 Blessington Street, 19 Berkeley Street, Dublin.

Printed for the Proprietor by the Gaelic Press, 30 Upper  
 Liffey Street, and published at 4 Findlater Place  
 Dublin. Trade Union Labour. Irish Paper and Ink