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D.M.P.

DUBLIN METROPOLITAN POLICE.

Superintendent's Office, G Division,

3rd July, 1915.

Secret

Subject:—

MOVEMENTS OF DUBLIN EXTREMISTS.

I beg to report that on the 2nd inst. the undermentioned extremists were observed moving about and associating with each other as follows:

With Thomas J. Clarke, 75 Parnell Street, John T. Kelly, T.C., for a quarter of an hour between 10 and 11 a.m.; Thomas Byrne, James Murray, Wm. Shortall, and J.J. Farrelly (Mooney & Cos.) together for half an hour from 4.30 p.m.; Wm. O'Leary Curtis for twenty minutes between 9 and 10 p.m.

Thomas J Dolan and Hugh O'Hehir together in Sackville Street between 10 and 11 p.m.

E. Kent, T.J. Sheehan, Michael O'Hanrahan, Frank Fahy, George Irvine, and James Murray in Volunteer Office, 2 Dawson Street, together for over an hour from 8 p.m.

P. Ryan (Socialist) and B.J. Fagan delivered addresses last evening at Beresford Place on Irish History. There were about 200 persons present, and the meeting which was of no importance

THE CHIEF COMMISSIONER.

The Under Secretary
Submitted.

W. E. Johnston

C. Comm 3/7

Under Secretary
Submitted

W. E. Johnston

3/7/15

Ch. Sec.

The Sheehy -
Sheppington have
gone!

W. E. Johnston

3/7

Seen by C. Secy.
a.m.

77.

Chapman
W. E. Johnston
3/7

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importance concluded after an hour's duration.

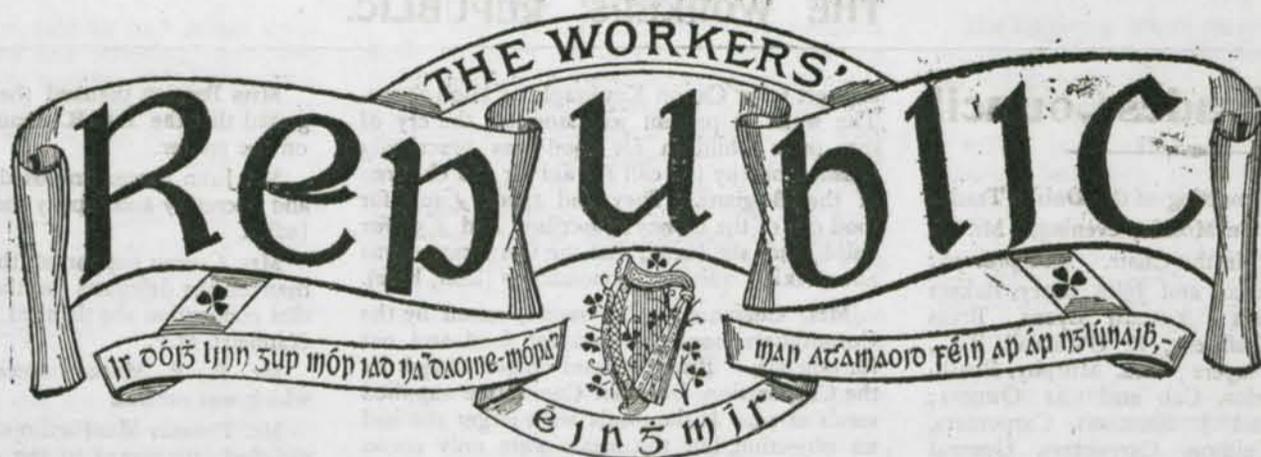
Mr. and Mrs. F Sheehy Skeffington have left Dublin for North Wales.

Attached is a copy of this week's issue of "The Workers' Republic" which with the exception of a few paragraphs does not appear to contain anything deserving serious attention.

Over Brien

Superintendent.

PRICE ONE PENNY.



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

Vol. I., No. 6.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1915.

Weekly.

Notes on the Front

We have just received for review a pamphlet entitled "From a Hermitage."

It is a most unpromising title of a most inspiring book. We regret the title. Such a title will interfere with the sale of the book in a generation like ours reared up on the sloppy sensationalism of the orthodox capitalist press. Some time ago another great literary Irishman, Liam P. O'Riain, wrote an inspiring and helpful pamphlet which he published under the title of "Doctor Socialism and the Irish Hypochondriac." The title killed the pamphlet, and nearly killed a good many poor fellows who tried to pronounce it. Most of the working class who would have bought it did not know what a hypochondriac was, whether it was a new kind of breakfast food, an airship, or a new fangled way of washing clothes without soap.

So the book died, killed by its name.

Yet it ought to have lived, and if splendid thoughts, broad humanity, keen insight into the spiritual and material needs of Ireland, and clear and beautiful language would have kept the book alive it would have lived.

Hence our fears for this book, and our desire to help it on to long and fruitful life.

It purports to be the production of a Hermit, and is in fact a collection of articles reproduced from *Irish Freedom* and *Claidheamh Soluis*.

The author, P. H. Pearse, passes his opinion upon things concerning Ireland and the Irish. We find ourselves in agreement with most of the things he says on that matter, and are surprised to find him so wisely sympathetic on the struggles of the workers with which we are most closely identified.

To illustrate our point we quote his opinion upon the factors of the Great Dublin Lock-out of 1913-14:—

"It is not amusing to be hungry; at least (for I desire to be moderate in my language), it is not very amusing. Though hunger be proverbially good sauce, one may have too much of it, as of most good things; and, while meat without sauce is tolerable, sauce without meat is apt to pall. Yorkshire Relish (I am told) is delicious, but one would not care to dine upon it. Hunger Sauce must be still less sustaining. Indeed, the only advantage that Hunger Sauce seems to possess over other brands is its extreme cheapness. The very poorest can enjoy it, and it is one of the few luxuries that the rich will not grudge them. But, as far as nutritious properties are concerned, the cakes recommended by Marie Antoinette to the starving peasants of France, in lieu of bread, were preferable.

"Why are the people crying?" "Your Majesty, they have no bread." "But why not eat cake?" asked the Queen.

"Poor Marie Antoinette did not quite grasp the situation in France. In the end the situation grasped her and hurried her to the guillotine. If Marie Antoinette could have got at the peasant's point of view there might have been no French Revolution. There are only two ways of righting wrongs: reform and revolution. Reform is possible when those who inflict the wrong can be got to see things from the point of view of those who suffer the wrong. Some men can see from other men's points of view by sympathy; most men cannot until you actually put them in the other men's shoes. I would like to put some of our well-fed citizens in the shoes of our hungry citizens, just for an experiment. I would try the hunger cure upon them. It is known that hunger is good sauce; it is also known that what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander. It is further known that a pound a week is sufficient to sustain a Dublin family in honest hunger—at least very rich men tell us so, and very rich men know all about everything, from art galleries to the domestic economy of the tenement room. I would ask those who know that a man can live and thrive, can house, feed, clothe, and educate a large family on a pound a week to try the experiment themselves. Let them show us how the thing is done. We will allow them a pound a week for the sustenance of themselves and their families, and will require them to hand over their surplus income, over and above a pound a week, to some benevolent object. I am quite certain that they will enjoy their poverty and their hunger. They will go about with beaming faces; they will wear spruce and well-brushed clothes; they will drink their black tea with gusto and masticate their dry bread scientifically (Lady Aberdeen will tell them the proper number of bites per slice); they will write books on "How to be Happy though Hungry"; when their children cry for more food they will smile; when their landlord calls for the rent they will embrace him; when their house falls upon them they will thank God; when policemen smash in their skulls they will kiss the chastening baton. They will do all these things—perhaps; in the alternative they may come to see that there is something to be said for the hungry man's hazy idea that there is something wrong somewhere."

"I calculate that one-third of the people of Dublin are under-fed; that half the children attending Irish primary schools are ill-nourished. Inspectors of the National Board will tell you that there is no use in visiting primary schools in Ireland after one or two in

the afternoon: the children are too weak and drowsy with hunger to be capable of answering intelligently. I suppose there are twenty thousand families in Dublin in whose domestic economy milk and butter are all but unknown: black tea and dry bread are their staple articles of diet. There are many thousand fireless heart-places in Dublin on the bitterest days of winter: there would be many thousand more only for such bodies as the society of St. Vincent de Paul. Twenty thousand Dublin families live in one-room tenements. It is common to find two or three families occupying the same room; and sometimes one of the families will have a lodger! There are tenement rooms in Dublin in which over a dozen persons live, eat, and sleep. High rents are paid for these rooms, rents which in cities like Birmingham would command neat four-roomed cottages with gardens. The tenement houses are so rotten that they periodically collapse upon their inhabitants, and if the inhabitants collect in the streets to discuss matters the police baton them to death."

The reader will see that the literary hermit feels acutely the miserable and wretched condition of the workers of Dublin. His spirit does not seem to be as angelic and forgiving as is the spirit of the those Dublin workers who after being condemned to this hell upon earth, and batoned and imprisoned when they dared to protest will yet send thousands of their number out to fight for the Empire that batoned them, and for the class that degraded and robbed them.

But then such Christlike forgiveness is not common amongst men; is indeed rarely to be found outside the souls of Irish slaves.

Only in Ireland will men consent to see their rights filched from them without a protest, only in Ireland are bred and reared the slaves who talk in horrified tones of the loss of life rebellion against tyranny might cause, and yet send their sons to a shambles where more Irish die in a day for a foreign master than ever died in a month in any Irish fight for freedom in Ireland.

Hence this writer whose book we are now reviewing, although in sympathy with Labour has not apparently realised that nowadays it is the correct thing to forgive all our enemies—unless they are Germans, and to forget all the injuries and wrongs of which we know at home, and think only of the outrages abroad of which we have been told by the people responsible for our injuries and wrongs at home. Therefore we must reprove this man for his unchristian spirit. We wish to assure him that we are determined to go on loving those who hate us, and serving those who despitefully use us. We are determined to go on in this spirit—whilst the Defense of the Realm Act is in force.

Dublin Trades Council

The fortnightly meeting of the Dublin Trades Council was held on Monday evening, Mr. T. Farren, President, in the Chair. Also present: Messrs. F. S. Moran and John Barry, Bakers and Confectioners; Edward Lyons, Brass Founders and Gasfitters; R. O'Carroll, T.C., Brick and Stone-layers; Wm. Murphy, Brush-makers; J. Lawlor, Cab and Car Owners; T. McPartlin and J. Simmons, Carpenters, (Amal.); M. Culliton, Carpenters, General Union; T. Murphy, Carpet Planners; F. Farrell, Coachmakers; A. Kavanagh, R. Tynan, J. Birmingham, P. Bowes, Corporation Labourers; F. Davidson, Dyers and Cleaners; B. Drumm, Farriers; C. Timmins, P.L.G., Fire Brigade; W. Oman, Gold and Silversmiths; E. J. Hayes, C. McLoone, Irish Drapers' Assistants; J. A. O'Connor, and J. F. O'Neill, Irish Grocers' and Purveyors' Assistants, James Connolly, Joseph Metcalfe, T. Foran, P.L.G., W. P. Partridge, T.C., P. T. Daly, T.C., Irish Transport Workers; W. Baxter, Iron-founders; S. McManus, Litho. Artists and Engravers; J. Courtney, Marble Polishers, J. Lennon, Mineral Water Operatives; J. Kelly, National Union Insurance Agents; Jos. Farrell, P.L.G., M. Smyth, Painters, (Amal.); P. Macken, (ex-Alderman); Painters, Metropolitan; E. Harte, Paviers; D. Holland, M. A. Brady, Printers, (Typo.) A. Doyle, Saddlers; G. Paisley, Sawyers; R. Moore, Smiths, (United); Peter D. Bolger, Slaters; W. J. Murphy, Smiths, (White); J. Flannagan, Stationery Engine Drivers; Thos. Farren, Stonecutters; C. Smith, Rathmines Workers Union; Wm. O'Brien, Tailors; John Farren, Sheet Metal Workers; J. Owens, Irondressers; Matthew Callinan, Central Iron Moulders; Miss Bennett, W. Curran and M. Tuohy, Visitors.

The minutes of previous meeting and of the Executive meetings were read and confirmed.

Correspondence was submitted from Mr. J. P. Delaney, District Delegate Amal. Carpenters and Joiners, in re Government Contracts; Mrs. H. Sheehy-Skeffington, Chairman of committee of the Irish Women's Franchise League in re Revival of the "Cat and Mouse" Act; Mr. John Carley, Sec. Master Bakers Committee, Mr. W. J. Muldowney, Sec. Irish Stationery Engine-Drivers; Mr. A. Breslin, District Sec. Amal. Society of Carpenters and Joiners; Messrs. Crown Bazaar Co., J. A. O'Connor, Sec. Grocers' and Purveyors' Assistants; A. P. Magill, Sec. to the Chief Secretary for Ireland, Basil Blackwood, Sec. to the Lord Lieutenant; H. J. Condon, Sec. of the U. K. S. Coachmakers Society; J. O'Flanagan, Dublin Typo. Society.

THE FEEDING OF NECESSITOUS SCHOOL CHILDREN.

As arranged at last meeting, a deputation was received in connection with the Feeding of School Children.

Miss Bennett, Irish Women's Reform League; said she had interviewed the Lord Mayor who had informed her that the half-penny rate only realised £2,000. That amount had been spent. The meals for school children had accordingly been stopped and would be stopped until March next. He was of opinion that the Act should be amended so that a penny rate would be raised. The only place where the meals would be continued was by Mrs Meade, in Townsend Street. All efforts to secure subscriptions had failed although so many people had been giving expression to their sympathy (hear, hear).

Mrs. Tuohy, of the Inghinnidhe na hEireann of the School Dinners Committee, said that the pressing need of the moment was the amending of the Bill. They had secured the greatest

support from Canon Kavanagh, of High Street. The work at present was stopped, the cry of the poor children for food was practically crushed out by the call for aid for the children of the Belgians. They had spent £304 for food out of the money subscribed, and £56 for delph, and she feared that the Corporation was not working quite so economically (hear, hear).

Mrs. Curran said that money raised by the Corporation should be used for food and not for officials. Prices of food ranged at 1½d. by the Corporation, but their Committee supplied meals at 1d. If the meals were larger she had no objection, but the meals were only cocoa and bread. The working of the Act in Great Britain showed it was important to get voluntary subscriptions. Bradford were the pioneers of the movement. They showed the way it should be done. It was better always to get work of this kind done on a good plan, and from their experience it would have been better to have waited and commenced properly. It was dinners and not breakfasts were needed. Some of the managers complained that the giving of meals encouraged laziness, but the giving of breakfasts was something that might encourage it. There were cases where both meals should be given (applause). It was a great work, and they felt that it would require all their assistance (hear, hear).

The Chairman expressed the appreciation of the Council for the assistance the ladies who had come there that night had given to feed the poor children of the city. He quoted from the report which was coming before the Council in reference to the matter. All the support it was possible to give would be given to have the Corporation rate increased and he moved accordingly.

Mr. Simmons seconded. He could not speak too highly of the work which the ladies had done. The Rev. Canon Kavanagh could bear out his words. They had given of their money and of their service in doing this good and noble work. The Council should follow their laudable and meritorious action. Their deepest gratitude was due to Mrs. Tuohy, Madame Maud Gonne, and the other ladies who had done their noble work, and they should and he felt never would forget them.

Mr. W. J. Murphy supported the motion. He remembered that during the dispute of 1913-14 a great cry was raised about sending the children across the Channel to be fed. If they were in earnest in their professions then let them show it now (applause).

Mr. Thomas MacPartlin said that the Managers were of the opinion that the feeding of the School Children was Socialism. He was glad of the reference to the great assistance that Canon Kavanagh had given them. He referred to the absence of evicence from the work of the National Committee for the Relief of Distress that they had done anything to relieve civil distress.

Councillor Partridge dealt with the work of that Committee. He regretted that the administration of the Fund was not as economical as the Ladies' Committee. He said that money could be found from the Prince of Wales Fund. He had raised the question of the allocation of moneys from that fund. The Lord Mayor had told him that he would get back £2 for every £1 subscribed. £70,000 had been subscribed in this country of money robbed from the working classes but very little of it came back (applause).

The Chairman said that the representatives from the Trades Council had been successful in getting relief on two occasions, but on the third occasion they failed to get money on the grounds that they could not guarantee that every child relieved was the child of a person affected by the war. He put the resolution, which was carried with acclamation.

Miss Bennett thanked the Council, and suggested that the L.G.B. should be approached on the matter.

Mr. John Farren proposed that the Chairman and Secretary accompany the deputation of the ladies.

Mrs. Curran supported the suggestion. She thanked the delegates for their support, and in that connection she thanked the late Mr. J. P. Nannetti, M.P.

Mr. P. P. Macken seconded the motion, which was carried.

Mr. Thomas MacPartlin said his society was satisfied with regard to the complaint made in reference to the Crown Bazaar Company and Messrs. Held. He moved that the complaint in reference to the Irish Curled Hair Company in reference to the action of that firm in regard to the beds be referred to the Executive.

Mr. John Farren seconded. He took advantage of the occasion to repudiate a statement made that a sheet metal worker had been assisting a handy man to do carpenter's work.

Mr. MacPartlin said that he accepted the statement, but the allegation was made at the interview with Mr. Held.

COLLEGE GREEN DIVISION.

Mr. John Lawlor referred to the recent election for College Green Division. He had been a member of the A.O.H. from the start, but owing to the action of that organisation he had resigned his membership (hear, hear). If the workers had stood together the result would have been different. He had heard that some members of Trades Unions affiliated to that Council had been working against the candidature of their President. They should have two lists in that Council. One a white list for men who worked during elections, and a black one for men who didn't, and for those who worked against them (hear, hear). It was scandalous that representation was denied the working class, and that that should be supported by traitors from their own class (applause).

Mr. Thomas MacPartlin said that he did not agree with the pessimistic view expressed by Mr. Lawlor. He thought they had put up a really marvellous fight (hear, hear). They should remember that they had only a couple of days to work; they had neither money nor time, and yet they polled nearly 2,000 votes against the whole party machine with an unlimited supply of funds, against personation of the most rampant character, against misrepresentation of the vilest description, against the machinations of the Press and against the organisation of a campaign which had been in preparation for nearly twelve months, added to which, as Mr. Farren had well said at the declaration of the poll, were the presiding officers appointed by the Sheriff (applause). He was delighted with the result, and it gave him heart to fight the whole six seats at the next election (cheers).

Mr. W. J. Murphy congratulated the Chairman on his fight, and particularly on his speech at the conclusion of the fight. It would clear the air and the charges—the lying charges—which had been made formerly could not be made in the future.

Mr. P. T. Daly proposed:—

"That a sum of £25 be allocated from the funds of the Council towards the expenses of the Contest."

Mr. W. J. Murphy seconded, and it was carried unanimously.

THE IRON DRESSERS' DISPUTE.

Mr. Owens said that a dispute at present existed in Tonge & Taggart's, Hammond Lane Foundry and Spence of Cork Street.

The Chairman moved:—

"That a deputation be appointed to wait on the Corporation and on the Employers' Association affected by the dispute."

Councillor W. P. Partridge seconded.

500/30/2/25(5)

Mr. P. MacIntyre said he had letters from his Executive. He had informed them that Tonge & Taggart had employed three non-union men. His Executive had directed that none of their members were to do any of the dressers work. He would give them an assurance that his men would help them.

Mr. Matthew Callinan (Central Moulders of Scotland) said that his members were not doing anything contrary to the men on strike.

The Chairman and Councillor Partridge were appointed as the deputation.

CONSCRIPTION.

Mr. J. Simmons said that they were supposed to be fighting against Prussian militarism, but they were threatened with the system which they condemned. He was not going to put himself under the purview of the Defence of the Realm Act (laughter). Lord Kitchener condemned conscription, and so had Mr. Asquith. Who was to take care of the country in the event of conscription? (hear, hear). He moved:

"That this meeting of the Dublin Trades Council declares the strongest opposition to compulsory military service, believing conscription in any form to be a violation of civic freedom hitherto proved as one of the main principles of liberty left to us, and that its adoption would constitute a grave menace to the progress of our already overburdened Nation.

"Copies of this resolution to be sent to the Prime Minister and Mr. John Hodge, M.P., Chairman of the Parliamentary Labour Party."

Councillor Partridge seconded. He believed it was necessary for every man to get a gun. The Government might enforce conscription, but the men of this country could decide where they would fight (hear, hear).

Mr. W. J. Murphy referred to the action of the Government in their decision to conscript the workers (hear, hear).

Mr. P. P. Macken said that every man should belong to either the Citizen Army or the Irish Volunteers (hear, hear).

The Chairman said that he noticed that the posters calling for registration for workers for production of munitions had not been printed in Ireland.

CAT AND MOUSE ACT.

Mr. P. T. Daly proposed the endorsement of the following resolution which had been embodied in Mrs. H. S. Skeffington's letter:

"That we protest against the revival of the infamous 'Cat and Mouse' Act in Ireland for the coercion of political prisoners, and that we shall strenuously oppose any attempt to enforce it in this country."

Mr. J. Simmons seconded, and it was carried unanimously.

RAILWAY STRIKE.

Mr. Connolly said that as the hour was late he would not detain the delegates by a long statement. Briefly the facts were that at the time when the Transport Union initiated in Dublin the movement for higher wages, the request was sent into the Railway Companies at the same time as to the other Employers. The Shipping Companies met the Union representatives and the matter was settled without the slightest derangement of business. But the Railway Companies would not answer, and although a second letter giving notice was sent a week before the men quit work again no answer was received. So the Railway Companies have had over three months in which to answer and have failed.

He was glad to say that no scabs had yet appeared on the scene except four poor creatures on the Dublin and South Eastern, which was all that could be got after an exhaustive search through the South of Ireland.

The various trade unions whose members work alongside the Transport men now on strike had so far behaved as well as they could, short of taking sympathetic action. They had refused to allow their members to do any work other than they did before the strike. The Irish Secretary of the N. U. R., had been notified by letter on the day the men had withdrawn their labour, and that body was holding a special meeting to consider the position that (Monday) night.

The cause of the men was just, their position was sound, no traitors had yet appeared, and he was confident that with the help of that Council and its constituent bodies they would register another triumph for the cause of labour.

TRALEE TRADES AND LABOUR COUNCIL.

"Tralee, 19th June, 1915.

"DEAR SIR,—

"I am directed to send you the following copy of a resolution adopted unanimously at the last meeting of my Council:—

"Resolved—That the Tralee Trades and Labour Council view with grave concern the insidious efforts now being made to form a policy of conscription on the people; that conscription in any form is contrary to the sentiments and principles of the people, subversive of the free and democratic character of their institutions, and involves a serious menace to the liberty and freedom of the Labour Movement, and would practically ruin the farming and few remaining industries in Ireland; that, therefore, this Council express their strong and emphatic condemnation of the adoption of any such policy, and their belief that it meets with the firm opposition of all Labour, Trades Union and other democratic institutions."

"Yours faithfully,

"M. O'CONNELL, Sec.

"Mr. P. T. Daly, Sec.,
Executive Irish Trades Union
Congress and Labour Party,
Dublin."

CITIZEN ARMY SWEEPS THE BOARD

Our readers will be pleased to learn that at the great Feis at Tullow, the team from the Irish Citizen Army carried off the First Prize for Drill.

The Judges declared that they were so superior to any of the contestants that no other team could be said to be even in the same class. Therefore the First Prize was awarded to them with the enthusiastic approval of the vast audience, the members of which vied with each other all day in testifying their admiration of the splendid turn-out and soldierly bearing of the Transport Union Citizen Soldiers.

The Fintan Lalor Pipe Band of the Transport Union also won the First Prize for Bands, and a member of the band won the First Prize as an individual player.

These victories shine out all the more gloriously to the credit of our boys, when it is known that a mean attempt was made at the Kingsbridge station to prevent the team journeying to Tullow.

The Citizen Army only succeeded in getting there by threatening to storm the train by force of arms. As soon as it was evident that they were in earnest all the difficulties which had been alleged to exist disappeared as if by magic.

The incident was disgraceful to those attempting to exclude our men, and it was just as well that they were taught the lesson that the Citizen Army knows what it wants, and always means to get it.

But now that the Army of the Working Class has so magnificently held its own, it calls for more recruits to carry on the good work, and to get ready for the Great Day.

The following notice of motion was served for the consideration of the Dublin Corporation on Monday next:—

"NOTICE OF MOTION.

"That in commemoration of the events of Sunday, July, 26th 1914, known as 'Howth Sunday,' the thoroughfare called 'Bachelors' Walk,' shall be henceforward known as Bachelors' Walk or 'Howth Sunday Parade,' and that the Paving Committee be and they are hereby directed to take whatever steps may be necessary to legalize the alternative naming.

"P. T. DALY.

"June 26, 1915."

J. J. WALSH,

Of Cork, the first victim of military dragooning, has, our numerous readers will be glad to learn, now established himself in a line of business in the capital of his own country, from which no mean or sinister political pressure can drive him. He has opened one of the smartest establishments we have seen for some time at the corner of Berkeley and Blessington Streets, and in three separate and distinct lines—Tobacco, Confectionery, and Newsagency, coupled with ample seating accommodation, and later on he intends opening in a reserved portion of this commodious building a good class Hairdressing Saloon. We have reason to believe that big support awaits him.

Mr. Walsh, who represent the Centre Ward of Cork on the Council of the Southern Capital, was President of the Volunteers in the Rebel City and County till his deportation; President of the Cork County Board Gaelic Athletic Association for half a dozen years; a prominent figure in the Industrial Development Association and numerous other National Movements, and availed of every opportunity to support Mr. Jim Larkin in his many visits to Cork. We wish him every success.

WORKERS' CO-OPERATIVE STORES.

NOW OPEN

Our Dublin readers will be glad to learn that we have established a Co-operative Store

AT 31 EDEN QUAY

for the Sale of the Products of the Women's Co-operative Work Rooms, as well as for other articles of Women's Wear and Men's Under-clothing.

For the Reading Public also there will be a News' Counter for Labour and General Literature. As there are two distinct rooms in the shop, both large and commodious, the business of each will be kept distinct.

We will welcome all to visit and inspect the Store in question.

ANCIENT GUILD OF INCORPORATED BRICK AND STONELAYERS,

49 CUFFE STREET.

NOTICE:

A General Meeting of above will be held on Sunday next, 4th inst., at 12 o'clock sharp.

BUSINESS MOST IMPORTANT.

By Order,

JAMES COX, *President.*

R. O'CARROLL, *General Secretary.*

NOTICE

TO BRICKLAYERS AND MASONS.

Bricklayers and Masons will please take notice that Sub-contracting and Piecework are prohibited by the Rules of the Union.

R. O'CARROLL,

General Secretary.

SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOME.**THE RE-CONQUEST OF IRELAND.**

BY JAMES CONNOLLY.

(Author of "LABOUR IN IRISH HISTORY").

The book is indispensable to all who wish to understand the many forces making for a regenerated Ireland. It deals with: The Conquest of Ireland, Ulster and the Conquest, Dublin in the Twentieth Century, Labour in Dublin, Belfast and its Problems. Woman, Schools and Scholars of Erin, Labour and Co-operation in Ireland, Re-Conquest, The Appendix contains: Mr. George Russell's "Letter to the Masters of Dublin," and an exhaustive quotation from the "Report of the Inquiry into the Housing of the Working Classes of Dublin."

Indispensable alike to the Social Reformer and the true Patriot.

PRESS OPINIONS:

Catholic Times: "We can heartily commend Mr. Connolly's pamphlet."

Forward: "'The Re-Conquest of Ireland.' By James Connolly. Published at Liberty Hall, Dublin. Sixpence. Sixty-four pages, brilliantly written as Connolly's work usually is, of modern Landlordism and Capitalism in Ireland, and the struggles of the working class for freedom. It ought to have a wide sale among Irishmen."

Irish Citizen: "'The Re-Conquest of Ireland' is an unpretentious little brochure, far less ambitious in scope than Mr. Connolly's other well-known book 'Labour in Irish History', but it bears in every way the stamp of a clear and fearless thinker, and is an exceedingly valuable contribution to contemporary Irish thought."

"This courageous little book should be read and pondered by every progressive spirit who desires to get a clear grasp of the various forces which are at work to-day, making slowly but surely for the regeneration of our common country."

Irish Times: "Mr. James Connolly . . . has written a pamphlet which is on the same high level of lucid thinking and vigorous diction as his earlier book. Whatever may be the merits of his industrial and political gospel, he at least expresses it forcefully and well. . . . Mr. Connolly's review of the more recent history of Ireland, though not always impartial is interesting, and gives food for thought, which revolving in the minds of practical men, may result in some desirable reforms in industry."

Wholesale Agents: Messrs. EASON & SONS,
or Direct from LIBERTY HALL. Price 6d.

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The Workingman's Beverage.

TWINEM BROTHERS'**DOLPHIN SAUCE**

The Workingman's Relish.

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

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

EASY PAYMENT SYSTEM.

IT IS THE

DUBLIN WORKMEN'S INDUSTRIAL ASSOCIATION, LTD.,**10 SOUTH WILLIAM STREET**

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

Manager--ALD. T. KELLY.

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:: :: OUR ADVERTISERS.**

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EDITED BY JAMES CONNOLLY.

The "Workers' Republic" will be published weekly, price one penny, and may be had of all respectable news-agents. **ASK FOR IT AND SEE THAT YOU GET IT.**

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

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1915.

THE RIGHT TO STRIKE.

WE would advise all interested in the peaceful development of the Labour Movement to watch carefully the progress of events in connection with the activities of the Minister for Munitions. It will be noted that in his negotiations with the British Labour Leaders this wily Welshman has already succeeded in inducing a very large section of these gentlemen to surrender the "right to strike," on behalf of the workers they represent. This means that in the industries in which their members are interested the workers have surrendered the only weapon they possess of immediate effective value in compelling a hearing for their demands. We have not yet heard of any corresponding surrender on the part of the employers--have not heard of the capitalist class giving up any of the power they possess over the lives of their employees. It is only the workers who are asked to surrender civic rights--rights hard won by generations of fighters. It will of course be argued that this is for the war only. Even if that be so it cannot be cited as a justification for the surrender; it may be used as an argument against the war. For if the war can only be pursued by virtue of robbing from the civil population all the privileges hitherto enjoyed by them then no friend of freedom and orderly progress can fail to be opposed to the war. But upon what guarantee is the statement

based that this denial of the right to strike will not persist after the war? Do we not all know that the world after the war will be mightily changed, that many institutions are being introduced as war measures that will be carried over into times of peace. He would indeed be foolish who did not realise that each innovation which we see being introduced into the industrial world will, if it proves effective for its present progress, become an established fact too difficult to dislodge when war is over.

Our friends who say that the denial of the right to strike is only a war measure would do well to study out the processes by which it can be justified on that ground. They will find that every argument that can be used to justify that denial now, can easily be stretched to justify similar restrictions in time of peace. For instance, what is the argument that made it necessary in war time? The answer is that such restriction is necessary in the interests of national self preservation. Well, what is to prevent the ruling class saying hereafter that any strike in a basic industry, such as the transport, the railway, the mines, the engineering, is a menace to the well-being of the nation, and that therefore it ought to be prohibited in the interests of national self-preservation. There is nothing to prevent them doing so, but much self-interest impelling them to such action.

And any tyro in politics knows that Great Britain above all countries in the world is governed by precedent. If it can be proven in a British Court of Law that any particular decision was once given before and accepted as Law then the judge of that Court will give his decision exactly on similar lines, though it may involve the most manifest absurdity and heinous injustice. Hence this denial of the Right to Strike is full of dangers for the future, and the British Labour Leaders in accepting it have grossly betrayed the class to which they belong, or did belong.

Thus another Liberty is disappearing. Already we have seen trial by jury destroyed in Ireland, as in the cases of Sean Milroy and Sheehy Skeffington; we have seen the Crown arresting a man in one part of the country and arbitrarily fixing his trial to take place in another, as in the case of Sean Mac Diarmada, and we have seen newspapers suppressed, type stolen and machinery dismantled by the orders of the government which at the same time refused to specify any one article, paragraph, or sentence in these papers upon which the confiscation and suppression was based.

Now we see that the right of the workers to withhold their labour is also taken away. Every worker under these regulations is bound to labour when and where he is told, and if he does not like the conditions he is graciously allowed to grumble, but grumble he as much as he chooses he must keep on working under the conditions against which he is grumbling. This is freedom as it is understood by the war party in England and Ireland.

So, whilst many so of our brothers are out fighting for freedom abroad the master class are, as usual, busy forging fresh fetters with which to bind the survivors when they reach home.

THE TORMENTS OF TERENCE.

[BY OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

Dublin tenements are hells. This fact was proved beyond yea or nay by the Commission of two years ago. However, Dublin City is not the only part of Dublin County where human beings are herded, piglike, in hovels which the doctors have got tired of condemning, in vain!

We are often told that though the Dublin Corporation are a very bad lot, things are very different in places where "educated, rich" people have the power. Their charitable hearts bleed, we are informed, at the sight of sorrow and distress, and their great aim in life is to demonstrate their practical love for the poor at their gates. Again, the Dublin folk cannot have new houses because they are, one and all, followers of "that scoundrel, Jim Larkin." Were they only unorganised, ready to trust blindly charitable landlords, philanthropic employers and patriotic publicans, all would be well! New, beautiful, sanitary houses would be immediately provided for every family.

So reason those who boast themselves to be "anti-labour," but just let us see whether their theories are true or not.

Terenure—the largest town in County Dublin, outside the Rural Districts, with a population in 1911 of 3,565—contains a large number of educated, religious, philanthropic, conservative families! It also contains a fair number of unorganised workers, earning less than £1 a week, most of whom annually follow as their chosen leaders several respectable publicans and farmers. With so many aristocrats and such important leaders, Terenure would seem admirably adapted for the teaching of the lesson "Put not your trust in Labour." "Don't elect men of your own class." "Shut your eyes and see what employer and publican will send you."

But has Terenure houses for its workers? Do "idle rich" and shopkeepers vie with each other in getting ready a terrestrial paradise for the obedient and respectful poor! A trip through the townland supplies an instructive answer. We notice on the main road an irregular row of whitewashed cottages, whose outward appearance might be excused in a country village, ten miles from a railway station. They are a disgrace and an eyesore to a "respectable, middle-class neighbourhood." Inside they are dark and dirty, and really only the super-feminine exertions of their owners keep them fit to live in.

On the main road also there are tenements in which several families crowd together in the approved city fashion. The back lanes and alleys are even worse. How wretched, how stifling, how evil was that small, close room, in which lived a mother and four delicate children. In another row of cottages lives an elderly man, whose tedious illness dates from the time he came to occupy this one-roomed dwelling hard by so many comfortable homes. No, the wet does not come in through the rafters; it is the floor which collects the rain! Several rugs cannot keep out the damp, and the tenant has been warned that in winter the house will be flooded. The outside walls of these abodes are only some five feet high, and one steps down into the house. This is what the public tolerate when the poor are quiet and obedient and elect farmers and publicans to safeguard their interests.

In another house, we believe, lives a husband, wife, and four boys; the baby is only a month or so. His mother tried hard to find a two-roomed dwelling before his birth, but failed.

However, he was born in the daytime, so it did not matter. Of course, the local bodies are too busy caring for Belgian refugees to share a thought for the minor miseries of workingmen's wives. Yet, the poor women are not blameless; many have votes and use them badly. They have not yet realised that the best way to get a decent house to live in is to vote for a decent Labour man or woman at the elections. A visit to the pigsties of Terenure should convince any impartial person that the housing of its workers is a disgrace to all concerned.

But there are 18 cottages in Terenure owned by the Rural District Council. Eighteen! Yet, on the basis of population, there ought to be 198, with 493 in the remainder of the Rural District.

Are the farmers and shopkeepers who compose the Council doing anything about housing in Terenure? Yes, they have passed a resolution protesting against acquiring an available site for the housing of the workers. They say it is an old filled-in quarry! Quite so. If they had not that excuse they would find another. Go and look at the site and then see where the workers now live. The Council are very careful, indeed, of the workers' health. They may live in hovels but not in a filled-in quarry. Will they make any protest if this 2½ acres is sold to contain houses letting at £50 or £60 a year? Oh, dear no! The truth is that this land on the Harold's Cross road is the only piece to be had, and if its purchase can be refused on some flimsy pretext or other there is nothing else to be had, and so the Council "cannot" do anything at all. Workers, see to it that land is bought for your homes before it is too late.

Messrs. Casey, Curtis, Farren, Mooney, Hanlon, Horan, and Lawlor voted against your getting it. Vote against them at the next election.

It cannot even be said that the present policy of the R.D.C. benefits the local rich. Hitherto their aim has been to crowd Terenure with shops of medium size. These shops are now beginning to look dingy. One feels that they do not pay. No doubt the local bodies prefer to shop in Dublin.

Possibly the rich folk may say that they want Terenure to be exclusively a middle class suburb.

Well, I do not suppose that the Workers particularly want to live close to these snobs! Our own ideal would be a garden village under the direct control of the workers, with its own amusements, its public laundries, baths, and other conveniences. That day is yet to come. At present men and women have to work in Terenure, and we say that it is a disgrace that they should be forced to make their homes in unhealthy hovels.

It does not speak well for the rank and fashion of the district that they should tolerate ugly, unsanitary houses at their very gates. Why does not their artistic taste rebel? Why do they not put pressure on the Council. Sorry, we forgot. Of course they are too busy collecting for Russia and Belgium. Workers, exert yourselves. Make the Council sit up!

Tell Mr. Lawlor to look after the people in Palmerston and get them some house and stop hindering the Terenure people getting them. There are only 38 cottages in the whole area controlled by the Council! These Councillors are great "Labour" men just before an election. They talk fine and do little. I suppose they think the workers are fools who will stand anything. But what good are promises unless new houses annually follow. What trust can any sensible person put in the blather of fashionable ladies about their love for the "poor" when the houses at their gates are filthy germ-infected dens.

Workers, you are men and women, fathers and mothers, citizens and voters. You are not slaves, chattels, fools. Agitate, organise. Hold meetings. Join a Union. Let everyone know you are dissatisfied. Demand to have your rate added to weekly rent as you desire. See to it that people who want to keep their houses dirty—and there are some such in the 18 Council cottages—turn out and give place to those who love to be clean. Don't judge the publican by his drink when election day dawns. Judge him by what he does, and tell him you prefer to be represented by men and women of your own class who understand what you want.

WOMEN AS CANNON FODDER

Dr. Dudley Sargent, the well known anthropological expert of Harvard who has devoted his entire life to the problem of the physical training of the human body, now declares that there is no physical reason whatever why women should not be made as fit for military training and service as men; that woman's sex is by no means a physical handicap unless she chooses to make it one. And in making this statement he is not overlooking her child-bearing function either. He further remarks that central Europe, especially Russia, is full of powerful, muscular women who all their lives have performed the heaviest labor and never heard that they are "the weaker sex," and have no conception of such a distinction.

Dr. Sargent's ideal physical women, who has undergone military training, is, he contends, quite as well able as any man to make forced marches in a pouring rain or fight night and day in a trench.

We should not be in the least surprised to see European physical experts in the pay of the belligerent states more and more insisting on this finding of Dr. Sargent's as the males are continuously extirpated by the "process of attrition." There seems to be no reason why the war should stop when the men are killed off, if their places can be taken by women.

Also, the butchery of five or ten million women on the European battlefields would do much to restore the numerical balance between the sexes, and would render superfluous the practice of polygamy, with which it is said several nations are threatened after hostilities cease. Using women as cannon fodder would therefore assist in the preservation and maintenance of morality.

Already hundreds of thousands of women in Europe are making shells, cartridges and other munitions of war. There should be no particular difficulty in training them to fire them, if necessary.

The same press dispatch that tells of Dr. Sargent's suggestion also gives the opinion of one J. G. Butler, a prominent steel magnate of Pittsburg and president of the Bessemer Pig Iron Association. Commenting on the shortage of hands in the steel industry caused by the war, he is quoted as declaring:

It would not be at all surprising to find thousands of women in the American mills, blast furnaces and mines doing the work of men before the war closes.

Evidently this is "the woman's century" in this country as well as Europe. She can qualify for the ballot by first proving that she can stand up to the bullet. Capitalism knows nothing of sex differences and distinctions, and its adjunct, militarism, can become equally impartial. If woman can be exploited in the factory, she can also be shot on the battlefield. The nineteenth century made the first discovery; the twentieth may make the other.—*New York Call.*

CORK NOTES.

There is nothing more despicable than the man or woman who thinks themselves somebody in their own little sphere. Among all the classes into which Cork is divided those are to be found, but we think them more numerous among the trade or skilled classes than any other. We have met some queer freaks in our time, but these take the biscuit, and if our Notes do nothing else but make those people see themselves as others see them, we shall have accomplished something.

Working side by side with the labouring man during the day, their knowledge of him begins and ends with that connection. Of course he is only a labourer and no class. Many of the skilled men are sons of labourers, but even if the sons of tradesmen, where is the justification? True, some of the labouring men deserve no better, because they make no effort to respect themselves. Others there are, and it is positively revolting to think they should be compelled to fetch and carry for the aristocratic mechanic, men who might well be set up as models for those very superior people.

We are certainly moving towards a more democratic time. Time there was when the mechanic would not sit in the same pub., but now, thanks to a higher standard of education, that day is gone. Some of those gentlemen have no objection to the same bar and even the same company, provided the other chap pays. They may pay a ½d. more for the drink; it is doubtful if they get better value. Many of them would not know the difference, apart from the question of helping local industries.

In every thing they say and do this class show themselves up in their efforts to impress people with a sense of their superiority. The studied joke, the imperious command, the disdainful look, and the covert sneer, which are all noticeably absent when nobody is within earshot, or when their brother of a pound-a-week is likely to resent it.

We must be outspoken. This is the curse of the labour movement. Every working man should learn to respect himself, regardless of his position, and anybody attempting to belittle him because of his inferior occupation should be severely dealt with by every self-respecting man, be he tradesman or labourer.

We have two Trades Councils here, and this is one of the reasons, and perhaps the principal one, for the division. So far, we have dealt with the working classes. We do not wish for a moment to be taken as saying that our strictures apply to more than a small percentage of those classes. But why any?

Complaints have reached us from time to time concerning the Cork, Bandon, and South Coast Railway and other companies. Our experience tells us that it is very often not the fault of the companies, the directors, nor the officials. We do not want to say anything for the present, only we would like to draw attention to a few things in the locomotive department which might be looked after with advantage to the company and the public. First of all, we hope the drivers will not be compelled in future to go to the foreman's office to enter reports of repairs required for the engines in the book kept for that purpose. Why not put this book in a place where men will not be interfered with. Threatening looks, scowls, angry words, signs and tokens must not be resorted to to deter men doing their duty. It may be alright to work engines in an unworkable condition, and blame the men if they have no entry in this book. Every man who goes with a complaint is told he is the only man who is giving trouble. Just fancy a man being told he is troublesome because he ventures to call attention to necessary repairs. We hear of brake failures and insufficient brake power. Why not. Old rolling stock must be replaced, and it is cheaper to get it done by the Insurance Company than out of the pockets of the shareholders, and human life

is only a secondary consideration. Henceforth we must demand that in future the first charge must be on the goods and chattels of the companies. When that was so we heard very little of this bull-driving, and old and experienced servants were respected and appreciated. The Cork, Bandon, and South Coast are not the only sinners in this respect. We shall deal with the others later on.

The Police Office is certainly a queer spot. Some time ago people looked too respectable to be mechanics or charwomen. Now we have the statement that "if anyone is charged with procuring drink for men of the Service they will be convicted," and as there is no mention of any particular kind of drink why not commence operations with the people who run the buffet at the Railway Station. Another gem, a policeman, swears he often arrested a man on Wise's Hill for being drunk, and he swore he got sober on the way to the bridewell. We can go one better. We know at least one case where a policeman swore a man, who never tasted intoxicating liquor in his life, was drunk. Of course we are accustomed to that. Some people may not be.

What is wrong with the Prince of Wales' Fund in Cork? There was a breeze at Friday's meeting of the Town Council. It is only now some of those people are beginning to find out what is common property for a long time. Some people call it the Inquisition. We say by all means take precautions against being imposed upon, but it would be wise not to confine such efforts to the poor.

ANTI SNOB.

TRALEE NOTES.

(BY ROBAL.)

The Trades Council torpedo-like resolution, referred to last week, has silenced the two big guns of the Harbour Board—Messrs. Kelliher and O'Keefe. Neither of them has offered a reply but it is supposed the "reply" will take the form of another attack on workers when the resolution comes before the Board. Apropos of last week's paragraph on the subject, the printer added new letters to Mr. O'Keefe's name—M.D.S., instead of U.D.C. I must look to my faulty penmanship.

LOCAL WAGES.

The decision of the Trades Council to collate information as to the wages paid in other towns in the different trades is a commendable and necessary move. When these rates have been procured, through the help of other Trades Councils, they will prove interesting reading for some of those wealthy beings who say that the workers in Tralee are well off. I am sure that the local scales of wages will suffer by a comparison and contrast. It will also have the effect of showing Tralee workers that they are not in as good circumstances from a wage point of view as their brethren in other parts of Ireland, and they can only hope to better themselves by Trades Union methods—unity, organisation, self-help and self-reliance.

CONSCRIPTION.

The Trades Council have unanimously passed a strong resolution condemnatory of any form of Conscription, and copies, I understand, have been sent to Messrs. Asquith, Redmond, O'Brien, Carson, the National Executive of the Irish Trades Union Congress, the four Kerry M.P.'s. and local public bodies. The adoption of similar resolutions by labour bodies all over Ireland, and strong, straight-forward, out-spoken talk would soon regulate Conscription to the Limbo of Forgotten Things. It is to the workers' to see that their liberties will not be interfered with, and that they will not be forced into military service at the behest of the wealthy.

VOLUNTEER DOINGS.

The National Volunteers held a County Kerry Review in Tralee on Sunday week. They mustered—including 40 men from Tralee—170, and were presented with Colours which had blessed by the local Military Chaplain.

Colonel Moore, Marquis McSwiney and Mr. Thos. O'Donnell, M.P., addressed them. On the same day 150 of the Tralee Battalion, Irish Volunteers, had a fourteen miles march (to Banna and back). They went through some manoeuvres and reached home about 8 p.m.

DRAPERY DISPUTE.

The Munster Warehouse Dispute is still on. The picketers have been reinforced this week by the Tailors who have come out in sympathy. The firm's business is now practically at zero. The Assistants have been served with summonses in connection with the picketing which will be heard this week.

SPREAD THE LIGHT.

Readers of the "Republic" should see that their friends get the paper. Each reader can get at least one other customer for it. It is one of the best weapons in the cause of labour.

FINGAL NOTES.

A year ago Fingal, like other parts of Ireland, was aflame with martial spirit. Every parish had its company of Volunteers. Every company had its officers, useful or useless, real or ornamental, whichever you like. The streets of our towns and hamlets resounded with the tramp of what our talkers would call grim and resolute men. We were marching and doubling, standing at attention or at ease, forming fours or extending, and acting the soldier in every possible way. That was a year ago. To-day it has practically all disappeared. The martial spirit is no more. The companies exist no longer, or their numbers have decreased appallingly. Our officers have retired, and we are settling down again to the old existence, the one that left us, workers, slaves in mind and body and opportunists in everything.

How did it come about? What forces sapped our ardour and annihilated our corps? No great war has ravaged the plains of Fingal since then. No ruthless conqueror has scattered our forces, or caused them to fly from our towns and villages. The crack of the rifle or the rattle of the machine gun has not been heard between the Tolka and the Nanny, and still only a forlorn few can be got together to-day to stand by Fingal and Ireland. I know the stuff the workers are made of. The rifle would fail to crush their fighting spirit. The machine gun would have no terrors for them. But what the arms of a conqueror would fail to do the talk, and the intrigues of the Leader of the Irish Talkers at home and abroad, and of his servile followers in this district have succeeded in doing. Our earnest, martial spirit of a year ago, our enthusiasm and our numbers have disappeared. They have been done to death by the meanest and most deceitful methods ever practised in Ireland by Irishmen.

Shane O'Neill was murdered "by the Grace of God and your Majesty" for the "better government of Ireland" by the English. Owen Roe O'Neill was put out of the way for the "better government of Ireland" by the English who used poison. Red Hugh O'Donnell was an obstacle to the "better government of Ireland." The sword and the musket failed to remove him, but poison was found to be effective.

Coercive methods failed to kill our Volunteers of last year. They flourished tenfold under its various strictures. Nothing could succeed but the O'Donnell and the O'Neill methods. Let the Volunteer force be poisoned. A compound was known to English chemists for some years, and this was immediately made known to the enemies of the Volunteer Movement. It was made up of equal parts of the Irish Party, the U.I.L. and the A.O.H., a mixture far more powerful than prussic acid and more deadly than arsenic. Let it be used at once. O'Neill and O'Donnell were a danger to the "better government of Ireland"; only slow poison was sufficient for them. These Volunteers are a

danger to the Realm. Let the dose in its three-fold strength be no longer kept from their lips. And all that remains to-day of the Volunteers in this district is a few hundred gaspipe rifles, a few badly made uniforms, some fifty or sixty caps, an odd bandolier and belt, a majority at the Balrothery District Council, some Hibernian J.P's., and I am glad to say a sturdy band of Irish Volunteers, mostly workers, who survived the effects of the fatal drug.

The uniforms, caps and belts above mentioned, exist mostly in Swords, Lusk, Rush, and Donabate. Pat Early is the Swords' trustee for these accoutrements. Christy McAllister and Tommy Smyth mind them in Donabate. Price, the breadman, not the Major, keeps the ford at Lusk; while John Hartford and Nicholas Carty manage things in Rush. I have been told that all these odds and ends were to appear at Portrane a few Sundays ago to expel a supposed invader who had landed there on the strand. The battle, however, fell through owing to the fact that Rush and Lusk, who were to cross the river at Rogerstown, shied at the look of the cold water in the stream. The supposed enemy was allowed to fortify his position, and during the following week along his whole front there was "comparative quiet." But on the next Sunday all the Mike O'Learys journeyed to Donabate by train, the invader was attacked with gaspipe and bayonet and hurled back into the sea. Once more the homes and churches, and the women and children of Fingal, can carry on their business as usual, while small nationalities will hail with joy the arrival of one other race into their list of champions.

Is there a committee in charge of the Irish Volunteers in Fingal? Who is responsible for all the manoeuvring and marching in the northern part of the district? Let me make a suggestion to this committee or whoever is in charge. The real fighting men of Fingal live between Dublin and the Broadmeadow river (a lot of the jelly fish live there too). Organise some meetings or marches or manoeuvres in Malahide, Kinsaley, Baldoyle or Cloughran if you are in earnest about increasing your strength. Ask the Citizen Army to assist you and your success will be certain. There are plenty men in the above districts who are with you in spirit. They will be with you too in body if you will only let yourself be seen.

I am sorry that the Citizen Army has practically disappeared from Fingal. At St. Margarets in their manoeuvres with the Irish Volunteers the Dublin Citizen Army Corps showed how efficient they were. There is a great field for recruits in the districts I mentioned above. Could not the Citizen Army and the Irish Volunteers co-operate and organise these parishes?

We are going to have a resurrection in the U.I.L. in Fingal very soon. Letters are being sent from organiser O'Brien, to the various "secretaries" of U.I.L. Branches that exist no longer, to call a meeting of the "tried and true" in the parish and arrange for a visit from some "speakers." It is suggested that if there are any grievances in the district they must be notified to headquarters, and at the meeting to be afterwards held they will get full prominence. Next week I shall enumerate a few grievances that I hope will get the attention of organiser O'Brien.

FELTRAM.

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

HONOURABLE WARFARE

[By W. J. CURRIE in *Cotton's Weekly*, Canada.]

On Thursday morning the "Sun" displayed headlines: "German atrocities uncovered."

While nothing can be too horrible for war, yet we should not forget that war makes soldiers what they are. Up to a few ago we knew the German people to be kindly, industrious, and deliberate. We believe the French to be rather passionate and impulsive. We knew Russia to be a nation where workers have before now been lined up and shot for going on strike, where Jews have been massacred for the Glory of God and the Czar. We remember Bloody Sunday when the Cossacks shot down the famine ridden children of their father the Czar in the streets of St. Petersburg, and we knew that while the autocracy of Russia was the great enemy of the people and of progress, many of our comrades, the best blood of the empire, was rotting in the dungeons of Siberia.

Now we are told that all is changed. The people of Germany are too brutal even for "civilized" warfare, while the soldiers of Russia and her allies are using the bayonets and machine guns, torpedoes and bombs in a very becoming and honorable manner.

We hear of trenches filled with the mutilated bodies of German soldiers, and of rivers red with blood, and choked with rotting corpses of the Sons of the Fatherland, while only "one-fifth" the number of the allies are killed, and yet the Germans are all killed according to "civilized methods of warfare."

The brave Cossacks invading Austria, unlike the Germans beseiging poor little Belgium, observed strictly the rules of honorable butchery and rape, and the burning and looting of cities. When a bayonet passed through the body of a boy it matters a lot to the mother or sweetheart if the correct twist is given, and shrapnel is much more humane than gas or drowning, we suppose.

When the fathers of our aristocracy invaded Britain in 1066 and put the Saxon soldiers to the sword, the rules of "honor" were no doubt observed; when the British soldiers under cover of night and with muffled oars crossed the St. Lawrence and crawled up the battlements to bayonet the French sentry in that glorious land grab for Quebec, it was properly done, and General Wolfe's quoting "Grey's Elegy" as they primed their flintlocks, was a fitting prelude to that glorious and immortal victory.

When the Boer Republic was annihilated in the interests of well-known mine owners, bankers and war lords and commercial pirates, it was very different from Germany attempting to cross Belgium to get at her ancient enemy, France.

When that gang of pirates known as the East India Company, got into trouble, it was quite in the interests of Christian civilization to go to war and subjugate 300,000,000 primitive and peaceful people, who being deprived of the ballot, can only resort to force and rebellion.

Our cousins across the line are also careful of their killing. A year ago John D.'s uniformed heroes played a machine gun on a tent colony of the striking miners of Ludlow, Colo., after which they cremated 28 bodies, mostly women and children, with Standard Oil.

Because the "star spangled banner" had not received the correct salute, we have learned from good authority that Vera Cruz was bombarded, and 300 Mexicans, mostly unarmed, were killed, among them 80 children who had taken refuge in a schoolroom, but little or no mention is made of these heroic episodes, for King Capital owns the Associated Press, and "the King can do no wrong."

The fact is that human nature, whether covered with black, white or yellow skin, is

about the same, as we in this cosmopolitan country well know, and what we do depends mostly on the forces bearing upon us. The violin can make shrieks and catcalls, or with master hands can touch the heart and exalt the spirit, but no instrument is more responsive to caresses, curses, or blows than human nature.

We should know by this time that the order to kill and destroy in battle plays hell with the men who play the game. We know that in the hearts of hundreds of men and women in this city and elsewhere to-day the spirit of vengeance, of blood-lust against the Kaiser and his war dogs exists because they do not know that he and they are but puny puppets in the play of mighty social forces, sweeping us onward in the course of evolution.

War brutalizes all it touches; at one swoop it obliterates the painful climbs of a million years and hurls us back to lairs and jungles of a thousand generations past. With Science and Art now used in destruction is added to fangs and clubs of the past, the fury of a thousand thunderbolts, the tempest and earthquake, of plague and famine.

We now hear only of the atrocity of the Germans, doubtless to sell papers and promote "patriotism" and the spirit of revenge. Some day we may hear the other side of Russian, French and British atrocities, and henceforth it will be the duty of all true patriots and lovers of humanity to picture in detail with forces of fire this carnival of carnage now going on until all normal men and women will be horrified and ashamed of armies and navies—until mankind rises up and throttles once and for all the monster of militarism which has put murder in the hearts of millions and has covered the garden of Europe with death and ruin, and filled the world with tears and agony such as never existed before in the history of man.

DUBLIN INDUSTRIAL CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY.

The Quarterly Meeting of the above will be held on Wednesday next, July 7th, in the Foresters' Hall, 41 Parnell Square, at 8 o'clock p.m. A Special Meeting will be held at 7.45 to consider proposed alteration of Rules, viz.: to reduce the amount which each member is required to purchase in the quarter from £5 to £3, and to reduce the amount which a member of the Committee (or a candidate for same) is required to purchase from £30 per annum to the amount which each member is required to purchase. These changes, if adopted, it is believed, will make it easier for workers with a small purchasing power to become members and to secure election to the Committee. There are five candidates for three seats on the Committee. Mr. O'Brien, late President Dublin Trades Council, is one of the retiring members, and he seeks re-election. Mr. F. Moran, Treasurer, Bakers' Trade Union, and Mrs. Rutland, President, Women's Co-operative Guild, are also candidates for the Committee. All Members are urged to attend this Meeting. Members who do not receive a Balance Sheet by Post should bring their Share Book with them to Meeting.

BACHELORS' WALK SHOOTING.

MEMORIAL TABLET ON VIEW.

Visitors to Headquarters Irish Volunteers, 2 Dawson Street, will be given an opportunity of viewing the above which is now ready for laying.

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Irish Citizen Army

Headquarters: LIBERTY HALL, DUBLIN.

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

We propose to give under this heading, from time to time, accounts of such military happenings in the past as may serve to enlighten and instruct our members, in the work they are banded together to perform. A close study of these articles will, we hope, be valuable to all those who desire to acquire a knowledge of how brave men and women have at other times and in other places, overcame difficulties and achieved something for a cause held to be sacred. It is not our place to pass a verdict upon the sacredness or worth of the cause for which they contended; our function is to discuss their achievements from the standpoint of their value to those who desire to see perfected a Citizen Army able to perform whatever duty may be thrust upon it.

We would suggest that these articles be preserved for reference purposes.

REVOLUTION IN PARIS, 1830.

After the deposition of Napoleon by the allied powers the Bourbon family was restored to the throne of France much against the will of the French people. That family at first made some slight concession to the spirit of democracy which the French Revolution had aroused in Europe, but gradually as the people advanced in their claims for enfranchisement the royal family and court became more and more reactionary and opposed to reform.

Eventually the government took steps to suppress the freedom of the press, and four journals active in the reform movement were proceeded against, their editors sentenced to prison and to pay heavy fines. The Chamber of Deputies took sides against the King, and presented to him an address in favour of reform. He dissolved the Chamber and ordered a general election.

When the election was over it was found that, despite the restricted suffrage and persistent government terrorism, the Reform party out of a total Chamber of 428 members had returned 270, whilst the ministry had only returned 145.

As his answer to the elections the King on the 25th July, 1830, issued a decree destroying at one swoop all the liberties of his subjects.

The new Chamber of Deputies was dissolved before it had even met.

Liberty of the Press was suspended. Writings published in violation of the regulations were to be seized, and types and presses used in printing them to be taken into custody, or rendered unfit for their purposes.

The method of election was altered so as to put it completely in the power of the King and his party.

At this time Paris was garrisoned by a force of 4,750 men of the National Guard, 4,400 troops of the line, 1,100 veteran battalions, 1,300 gendarmerie or police.

The first sign of resistance came from the press. Four of the principal editors met and issued the following manifesto which was printed in the *National*:

"Legal government is interrupted and the reign of force has commenced. In the situation in which we are placed obedience ceases to be a duty. The citizens first called upon to obey are the writers of the journals; they ought to give the first example of resistance to authority which has divested itself of legal character."

On the morning of the 27th the police began to seize types and break presses. They were resisted in many places. At the offices of the *Temps* and *National* the police were refused admission. Whilst they were attempting to

break in the printing of the papers went on, and copies of the paper were thrown out of the windows as fast as they were printed. Bought up by the crowd these papers were quickly carried all over Paris.

Locksmiths and blacksmiths were brought to break the door open, but they refused to act, and eventually this had to be done by a convict blacksmith brought from the prison. When the police entered they destroyed all the machines.

The example of resistance fired the whole city, and great mobs marched everywhere. The residence of the Premier was protected by a battalion of guards and two pieces of cannon, and a division of lancers patrolled the immediate neighbourhood. Three battalions were in front of the Palais Royal, the Place Louis XV. was held by two battalions of guards and two guns, and in the Place Vendome were detachments of the regiments of the line. Thus all the great squares were held by the military.

The police attempted to clear the streets and failed, and soldiers were ordered to assist. As they pushed the people back in the Rue Saint Honore the first shot was fired from a house in that thoroughfare. It came from a shot gun, and wounded some of the soldiers.

The troops fired at the house, and the crowd fell away. As the soldiers pursued they were stopped by a barricade made out of an overturned omnibus beside which had been piled all kinds of furniture and other obstructions. But as those behind this barricade were only armed with stones the soldiery after firing several volleys easily stormed it.

In other places fighting took place, in one a police guardhouse was stormed, and the arms carried off.

Next day, the 28th, the people attacked all the gun makers' shops and took possession of the arms and equipment. Barricades were erected all over the city, and police guardhouses attacked and taken. The Working class from the Faubourgs organised and marched upon the City Hall, or Hotel de Ville, and arms were distributed from various centres.

The military planned to enter the barricaded districts in four columns at four tactical points. The first column entering by the richer parts of the city met with little opposition.

The second column entered by Porte St. Martin, and was met by sharp firing. After firing two rounds from the artillery, and a number from the muskets of the infantry it crushed the opposition at this point, but as it advanced into the centre of the city the insurgents built barricades behind it, and the further it advanced the more barricades they built in its rear. It reached its objective the great square of the Place de la Bastille, but when it attempted to return was stopped by the aforementioned barricades, and fired upon from all the intersecting streets. The commanding officer after various fruitless attempts to return by the route marked out for him, at last fearing that he would lose his artillery broke out in another direction, leaving the ground he had occupied in the hands of the insurgents, and reaching a point entirely out of touch with the General in command. This column had passed through the insurgents, but it had left them just as it had found them, except, as one writer remarks, "that they had been taught to meet the royal troops without fear, and to know the value of the method of fighting they had adopted."

The third column reached a huge market place, the Marché des Innocens, but at this point was assailed with a hot fire from the roofs and windows, accompanied by showers of slates, stones, bottles, and scrap iron. One battalion was ordered to march along the Porte St. Denis, clear it, and march back again. In doing so it encountered a barricade in front of a large building, the Cour Batave. Here the insurgents had got inside the courtyard, and fired from behind the iron railing, around the building,

lying on the ground behind the stones into which the railings were fixed, and keeping up a murderous fire on the troops as the latter body laboured to destroy the barricade. This battalion also was unable to fight its way back, as barricades had been erected behind it as it passed. Its companion battalion at the market place awaiting its return found itself hemmed in, with barricades rising rapidly in all the surrounding streets, and a merciless fire pouring in on it at every opportunity. At last in despair it was resolved to send out a messenger for help.

An aide-de-camp shaved off his moustache, got into the clothes of a market porter, and succeeded in getting through the insurgent lines with a message to the commander-in-chief of the Paris district. Help was sent in the shape of another battalion which had to fight its way in. At the market place the forces united, and fought their way out with great loss.

The Fourth Column was directed to reach the City Hall, the Hotel de Ville. It was divided in two. One part marching across a suspension bridge was attacked by the insurgents, but bringing up artillery and receiving reinforcements of another battalion fought its way through, and reached its objective—the Hotel de Ville and adjacent Place de Greve. The insurgents barricaded all the surrounding side streets, and kept up a fire from all the corners and windows. One writer says:

"The guns attached to the guards were found to occasion only embarrassment."

Eventually finding the place untenable they fought their way out, attacked all the way by the people who closed in like a sea as the troops passed.

The end of the day's fighting found the people everywhere in possession. Next day fresh troops arrived from the country outside Paris, but great preparations had been made to receive them. Streets had been torn up, and pavements converted into barricades. Great mounds were placed across the streets, barrels filled with earth and stones; planks, poles, and every conceivable kind of obstacle utilised to create barricades. Carts, carriages, hackney coaches, drays, wheelbarrows had been seized and overturned, and trees cut down and used to improvise street fortresses.

Then a peculiar thing took place. The troops refused to advance into the streets, and in turn fortified themselves in their positions. This gave the insurgents opportunity to organise themselves and plan their fight more systematically. When they advanced against the troops after some fighting the soldiery were driven from their central position—the Louvre, some of the regiments of the line surrendered, and the city was abandoned by the troops.

The Revolution had won.

REMARKS.

Like the fighting in Brussels narrated in a previous issue the chief characteristic of the Paris fighting in this Revolution was the elusive nature of the insurgent forces. The conquest of a street by the royal troops was not worth the blood it had cost them, for as soon as they passed onwards fresh barricades were erected in their rear on the very ground they had just conquered. No sooner did they fight their way in than it became necessary for them to fight their way out again. They only commanded the ground they occupied, and the surrounding barricades shutting off their supplies and communications made the position untenable. To have successfully resisted the Revolution would have required an army sufficient to occupy in force every inch of ground they passed, with another force massed at some tactical point strong enough to assist any part of the long drawn out line at any point where it might have been attacked.

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