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D.M.P.

DUBLIN METROPOLITAN POLICE.

Superintendent's Office, G Division,

16th July, 1965.

Secret

Subject:—

MOVEMENTS OF DUBLIN EXTREMISTS.

I beg to report that on the 15th inst. the undermentioned extremists were observed moving about and associating with each other as follows:

With Thomas J. Clarke, 75 Parnell Street, C. Colbert for a few minutes between 12 & 1 p.m.; J.J. Farrelly for a quarter of an hour from 1 p.m.; James Connolly for twenty minutes between 8 and 9 p.m.;- Thomas Byrne and J.J. Buggy being there at the time; James Murray, William O'Leary Curtis, and Arthur Griffith together for close on an hour between 10 & 11 p.m.

Dr. P. McCartan left Amiens Street by 9 a.m. train yesterday for Dungannon, and Denis McCullough by same train to Belfast. R.I.C. informed.

M.J. O'Rahilly, Thomas McDonagh, H. Pim, Belfast, H. Mellows, Bulmer Hobson, and M. O'Hanrahan in Volunteer Office, 2 Dawson Street, together from 11 a.m. to 1.30 p.m.

H. Pim left Amiens Street by 3 p.m. train for Belfast. R.I.C. informed.

About 64 members of the Sinn Fein Volunteers assembled at 41 Parnell Square at 8.30 p.m., and afterwards in command of Joseph McGuinness went for

THE CHIEF COMMISSIONER.

*The Under Secretary
Submitted.*

*W.R. Dunstan
C Comm 16/7.
Under Secretary
Submitted
W.R.C.
17.7.15*

Ch Sec.

Wm.

17/7

*Seen by C. Secy.
A.P.M.*

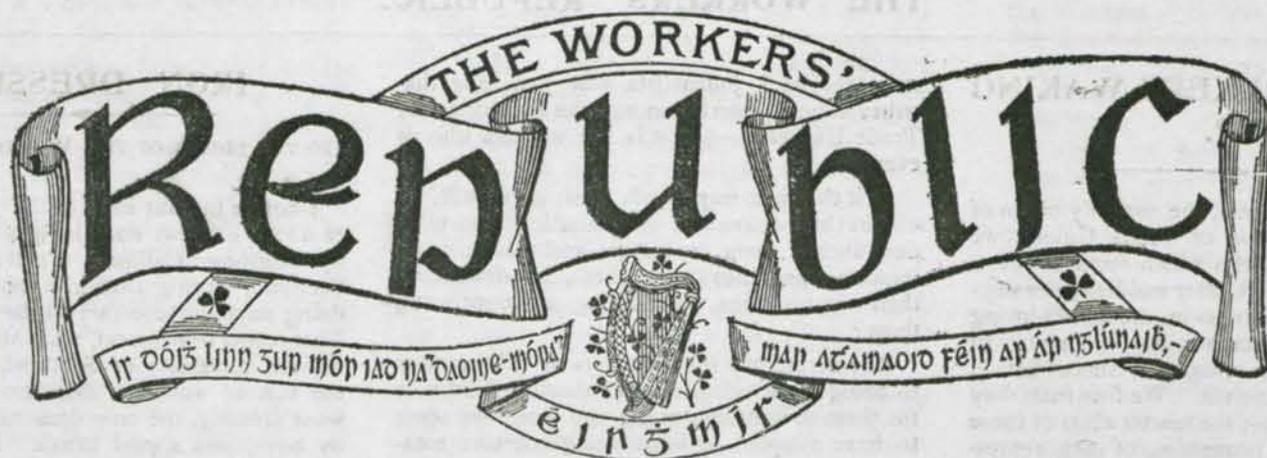
*19/7.
✓ Cheybon
W.R.C.
20/7*

for a route march without rifles towards Clonliffe. They returned at 10.30 p. m. and dispersed without further parade.

Attached is a copy of this week's issue of "The Workers' Republic" which as usual contains some paragraphs of an anti-British character.

Owen Byrne
Superintendent.

PRICE ONE PENNY.



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

Vol. I., No. 8.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1915.

Weekly.

Notes on the Front

We had lately quite a crop of letters to the daily Press from Irish ladies. Some of them were most fearful and wonderful reading, but being from Irish "ladies" they were of course printed readily. If mere Irish women were writing letters to the Press and asking for needful things for people who are suffering at home their letters would not see the light of day in any of our Dublin journals. But when "ladies" write begging underclothing for soldiers going to the front they are, it appears, given a right of way over any appeal on behalf of the people who are suffering at the back—in the slums, streets and courts of our towns and cities.

But let us help on the good work. Here is a letter from Lady MacDonnell to the *Freeman's Journal*: It is old now, but for the sake of the historian we reproduce it:

3 Buckingham Gate, S.W.

SIR,—

"Will you kindly allow me to appeal through your valuable columns for the following articles for the 1st Battalion Royal Munster Fusiliers, who are shortly leaving for the front. They are badly in need of flannel shirts, socks, belts, warm vests, mufflers, and mittens (with thumbs). Any of these, or money to buy them, will be most gratefully received and acknowledged by me. Yours faithfully,

HENRIETTA MACDONNELL."

All parcels and letters to be addressed to The Lady MacDonnell of Swinford, 3 Buckingham Gate, London, S.W.

There now: Whatever may have been the doubts you entertained of the statement that the British Empire is the wealthiest in the world surely when you see that pitiful appeal for private charity to buy for British soldiers that clothing which the British Government requires to supply them you can no longer doubt it. When the great industrial fight was on in Dublin all the cultured snobs and lickspittle friends of scabs and scabbery pretended to be horrified at the Dublin workers who received aid from their fellow-workers in England. It was charity, they said, and no true Irish man or woman should take charity. Now we find the same crowd appealing for charity for the purpose of clothing the soldiers of the wealthiest Government of the world, and so appealing at a time that the same Government is spending money like water in subsidising other nations, and enabling other nations to clothe their soldiers and put their soldiers in a condition to fight.

Russian and Servian soldiers are now fighting on money supplied by this Government that this loyal lady alleged was unable to supply its own soldiers with clothing enough to keep them from perishing with cold in the trenches.

Here is a queer letter from another Irish lady on the subject, Lady Gordon. We publish the

beginning and the end of the letter, the remainder is mere padding to disguise the sinister intent (it seems to us) of the writer:

LETTER FROM LADY GORDON.

(To the Editor of the *Freeman's Journal*.)

SIR,—

"At the present moment, when so many brave and gallant Irishmen are giving their lives to save us from the devastating forces of the Huns, it is perhaps not out of place to ask what part Irish women are going to take in the reconstruction of their country at the end of the greatest struggle the world has ever seen.

"Living as we do in the most beautiful country in the world, we possess the most hideous houses, the meanest streets, the most squalid villages and towns of any nation in Europe, as well as the lowest standard of living, while in our daily life neither art nor beauty have any place. To descend from the mountain tops of Kerry to the filthy quagmire of the market town, to exchange the pure and life-giving air of the Connemara bog for the foetid atmosphere of the Congested District cabin, is like plunging from the heights of spiritual exaltation into the lowest depths of human demoralisation.

"Such towns and villages and cabins are crimes. If they are not banished from our midst the fault will lie with the new Ireland; partly with the men who will make her laws, but even more with the women who accept conditions such as these, who will not lift a hand to drive disease and dirt and drink from out of their homes, who will not 'do their bit' in freeing their country from all the devastating forces of apathy and indifference in which she has so long been sunk.

"In the making of a new, and, I trust, brighter and happier, Ireland, women must necessarily play an important part. On each one of us individually rests a great responsibility; the making or the marring of a nation. Is it possible that there are Irish women with minds so small, with imagination so limited, that from sheer indifference they possibly may help to mar it?

Yours faithfully,

EDITH GORDON.

Caragh, Co. Kerry."

Now, is not that a clever letter? It was clearly designed to evade the Censor. But we will strip the veil from it and expose it in all its desperate wickedness!

In the first part her Ladyship sets out to declare that our soldiers are fighting to save us from the "devastating forces of the Huns," and in the second part she paints a picture of the present social conditions of Ireland that is as terrible as it is true, and at once suggests that if the British Government has so obstructed the energies of a people, so ruined and demoralised the course of justice that at the

beginning of the twentieth century Ireland "the most beautiful country in the world," possess "the most hideous, the meanest streets, the most squalid towns and villages of any nation in Europe," after seven centuries of ruling by that government, then the advent of any force to sweep that government into oblivion would be a thing to be devoutly prayed for, longed for, fought for.

This is the distinctly treasonable idea so cleverly insinuated by Lady Gordon, and shows how the poor Censor was fooled, how while that gentleman was so fiercely looking at Liberty Hall he was unable to observe the plotting of treason and inditing of seditious letters in the mansion of an Irish aristocrat.

We will now conclude our jottings with an extract from a Canadian paper. It seems to explain why the war is not recommended as a health resort by any who have succeeded in getting back alive:

"The following letter to *Cotton's Weekly*, lately arrived from Ireland. It will give our readers some idea of the war as it is affecting the people of England, Ireland and Scotland. It sounds very different to the highly coloured optimistic news you get in the capitalistic press, which is faking news daily to feed a gullible public on.

"Loughinisland, County Down, Ireland.

Cotton's Weekly—"They say this is an awful war. There are quite a lot of men from around here on the firing line. A soldier has just returned from the front to Downpatrick. He was wounded in an engagement at a place called Mons, and he says it was a regular hell. Men's arms, legs, heads and intestines were mixed with rock and clay and were blown skywards, and the rain of human blood which came down was indescribable. He says, 'whether it was a vision or not, he does not know, but he thought the arms of dying soldiers were pulling at him wildly.' One moment before, one of his comrades was blown five yards in the air, and fell to the ground with his throat torn out. Another from the same town fell shot at his feet. He had a gold ring on his finger, and he stooped to take it off, so as to bring it home to his wife. The result was the commanding officer stormed at him and threatened to shoot him. That instant a German shot tore the officer's head from his body. He again stooped down, got the ring, and brought it home. The soldier was only twenty minutes in the fight.

JOHN CARLIN, late of Canada."

Don't Forget LARKIN'S

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BRITISH WORKERS WAKING UP.

From the *Federationist*, the monthly organ of the General Federation of Trade Unions, we take the following articles which seem to show that the British workers, after suddenly developing a child-like trustfulness in the liberty-loving tendencies of their masters, are beginning to realise that they have completely succeeded in making fools of themselves. We fear that they are crying out too late; the master class of these countries are now in possession of such repressive powers as they have not possessed for three quarters of a century, and these powers have been given to them with the full approval of the Trade Union Leaders who control the *Federationist*. But even a belated protest is better than none at all:

FOR FREEDOM AND OUR RIGHTS.

[BY TOM QUELCH.]

It is claimed that this great European war is a war against oppression, against brutal militarism, against tyranny in all its manifestations. It is asserted that the brave boys of the working class who are fighting in France and Flanders—for we must understand that there would be no Army if the workers were taken from it—are fighting for freedom. Events will prove the truth of these claims and assertions, but there can be no doubt whatever about the courage, determination, and fierceness with which the struggle is being waged.

The rulers of this country, therefore, must be sadly lacking in imagination and knowledge if they think that this same breed of men will tamely submit to military tyranny, slavery, and oppression at home.

Yet that is what is being slowly and insidiously attempted.

Right from the beginning of the war the reactionaries in this country have cried aloud for conscription, for the break-up of the Trade Unions, for the ruthless suppression of working-class agitation—for all those Prussian policies and methods against which we are supposed to be fighting.

The *Times*, and the rest of the so-called *news-papers* which are the kept organs of the big financiers, aristocrats, capitalists, and their flunkies, have been singularly bitter, clamorous and persistent in their advocacy of this kind of Prussianism. Time after time articles and letters have appeared in their columns advocating in turn the arrest, fining, imprisonment, and shooting of Trade Unionists and their officials.

One kindly special Glasgow correspondent of the *Times*, who discussed in its issue of May 7th the position on the Clyde, even went so far as to suggest that bombs should be dropped upon the workmen there, in order that they should realise what German "frightfulness" means, and on that account be made to work faster.

If that is the temper, and if those be the desires, of the people who are running this country—for we must realise that the Government is merely the political expression of the wealthy classes—then there is nothing to choose between them and the German Junkerdom. There is certainly no inducement for the workers to make sacrifices and to lay down their lives in order to defend the interests and safeguard the wealth of such people.

Now the success or failure of this huge war enterprise depends entirely on the goodwill of the workers. This fact must be apparent to everyone. There would be precious few fighting men and no weapons or munitions to fight with but for the workers. The politicians may talk, the employers and capitalists generally may

rave, the hack journalists may pen long diatribes about conscription and the wickedness of Trade Unionists—but it is the workers who *do* everything.

Is it the right way to win their good will, to obtain their active and enthusiastic support, by denouncing them as loafers and slackers, by imposing penalties upon them, by destroying their organisations, by crushing and oppressing them?

The surest way for the rulers of this country to bring about complete and absolute failure is for them to continue along the line they seem to have adopted by introducing coercive measures.

We well realise that the financiers and bankers, the armament trust, and the big army contractors, the governing classes in their entirety, are involved completely in the European conflict. They are "up to their necks" in it. Their present interests and the profits they dream of are all at stake, and they are sure to strain every nerve to guarantee a successful issue. But they can rest assured that they will only develop a sullen revolutionary feeling of hate, bitterness, discontent and stubbornness in the workers if with the Defence of the Realm Act, the Munitions Bill, and the National Register they hope to dragoon them ultimately into conscript slavery.

The men who are fighting abroad and the men who are working at home, however much they tamely submit to evil economic conditions, were not born to be slaves. Nor will they be. Just as fiercely as they are fighting on the Continent so will they fight here if the Government—at the behest of ultra-reactionaries of the Sir Edward Carson type—attempts to filch their liberties from them.

Let us have no illusions about things. The workers are sacrificing everything, are giving all they possibly can. While thousands are giving their lives in the trenches other thousands are ruining their health for all time by excessive overwork. If the enemies of the working class think to take advantage of the present position to rob them of their freedom and their rights, to grind them still lower, and to destroy their organisations then they are destined to have a rude and terrible awakening.

That last touch is characteristically English—After he has surrendered everything for which his fathers fought, and surrendered it with a shameful glee in the surrender, the British trade union leader truculently announces that if they crush him any further he will—do something. Just how much he can do is indicated by another paragraph from the same paper. It says:

"Just at present all manner of attempts are being made to crush and demoralise the unions. Their rules are being brushed aside, their workshop conditions are being undermined, and cheap labour is being introduced. Changes of such a deep and far-reaching character are taking place that a return of pre-war conditions is altogether out of the question. We have got to face the fact that the old order has gone for ever, and that an entirely new set of circumstances prevail. The feminisation of industry is proceeding rapidly. Women and girls are being technically trained and industrially drilled to take the places of men and boys in almost every branch of industry. Economic progress has been quickened by the war, and the elimination of the small capitalists and manufacturers has proceeded much faster than would have otherwise been the case. The employers, after the war, will be fewer, bigger, stronger, more powerful in every way. They will be more firmly entrenched. The interests will be greater. The grip on the necessities of life will be more intense. They will constitute the most formidable capitalist oligarchy which has ever existed."

IRON DRESSERS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WORKERS' REPUBLIC.

DEAR SIR,

I notice in your issue of the 3rd July, 1915, *re* above a report containing a statement made by Matthew Callinan, Central Moulders of Scotland, saying that his members were not doing anything contrary to the men on strike. That report is incorrect, what Marthew Callinan, Central Moulders of Scotland, said, was that the sort of work his members done, did not want dressing, the only dressing it got was done by boys, and a steel brush. I would like to know if Mr. Callinan was representing Trade Unionism at the moment, or was it the Hammond Lane Foundry Co.; it looks very pointed to say that his work did not want dressing, Nelson the scab now, told two of our members some time ago, when they applied to him for a job, that the work he had did not want dressing. Those two are out of the one firm:—Nelson. Haiston Street, Ringsend Road; P. Doyle, Dock Street off Barrow Street, Ringsend Road, and Kavanagh are scabbing it still in the Hammond Lane Foundry Co. Doyle is a frequent visitor to Liberty Hall to play house; trade unionists of Ringsend give those scabs a wide berth.

There are only 6 scabs now in Tonge and Taggarts and two Tonges, Spence of Cork Street has his Foreman and his son, who is an apprentice to the pattern making, now it is scabbing, and a chicken choker, named McDonald, who was sacked for being useless after scabbing it in 1913, now he was glad to have him back to do the dirty work again, and a lad named McGarry. It is up to all trade unionists to stand aloof from all those scabs.

I appeal to all Kindred Trades to Dress no Cast Iron that comes from those three firms in dispute.

Thanking all who have taken an active part on our behalf, also you, Mr. Editor for insertion in your valuable Journal.

I remain, Dear Sir,
Faternally yours,
IRON DRESSER.

P.S.—Name and address not for publication.

NATIONAL AMALGAMATED SOCIETY OF OPERATIVE HOUSE & SHIP PAINTERS AND DECORATORS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WORKERS' REPUBLIC
Dublin, 6th July, 1915.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—

Should you in your next issue of the *WORKERS' REPUBLIC* be referring to the Council meeting of the Dublin Corporation of July 5th, I would be obliged if you could find space for the following corrections:—

In dealing with a deputation from above *re* the employment of painters in the Corporation, Councillor J. J. O'Neill was pleased to misconstrue the statement made by me and convert its meaning into a dispute between the two Painters' Societies in Dublin. Probably this attempt to intimidate the Council was the only means that gentleman could think of by which to have the matter thrown out as unworthy of their consideration.

I wish to state there is no dispute whatever between the two Painters' Societies. They are acting in perfect harmony in all matters of interest to the painting trade.

Our grievance was, and is, against the mismanagement of certain power and authority entrusted into the hands of Corporation officials, and when I asked our worthy Lord Mayor to be allowed to correct Councillor O'Neill and put matters right, I was refused one word.

Yours faithfully,

D. TREATY.

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. Moran and J. Barry, Bakers and Confectioners; M. Leonard, Cabinetmakers (Amal.); J. Lawlor, Cab and Car Owners; J. Simmons, T. McPartlin and J. J. Buggy, Carpenters (Amal.); F. Davidson, Dyers and Cleaners; W. Shanks, and Seumas O'Bogaigh, Packing Case and Box Makers; M. Culliton, Carpenters (Gen. Union); T. Murphy, Carpet Planners; T. Boyle, Coachmakers; A. Kavanagh, P. Bowes, J. Bermingham, Corporation Labourers; J. F. O'Neill and J. A. O'Connor, Irish Grocers' and Purveyors' Assistants; C. Woodhead, Electricians; B. Drumm, Farriers; B. McLoone, and E. Hayes, Irish Drapers' Assistants; W. Oman, Gold and Silversmiths; J. Metcalfe, T. Foran, P.L.G., P. T. Daly, T.C., Irish Transport Workers; W. Baxter, Ironfounders; J. MacManus, Litho. Artists and Engravers; J. Courtney, Marble Polishers; J. Farrell, P.L.G., and M. Smyth, Painters (Amal.); J. McGrath, Irish Clerks; P. Macken, Painters (Metropolitan); E. Harte, Paviers; D. Holland, and M. A. Brady, Printers (Typo.); Geo. Paisley, Sawyers; P. D. Bolger, Slaters; J. Kennery, Smiths; Jos. O'Flanagan, J. Carey, Stationery Engine Drivers; Thomas Farren, Stonecutters; Wm. O'Brien, Tailors; John Farren, Sheet Metal Workers; John Duffy, Iron Dressers; Michael Conway, M. Mullen, James Hughes, Visitors.

Mr. T. Farren, President, in the chair.

Correspondence included letters from Master Bakers asking information *re* complaint of overtime while men were idle. Foundry Owners' Association declining to receive deputation from Trades Council in reference to the existing dispute with the Iron Dressers, and stating that the men's Executive of Manchester would not allow the men in Dublin to agree to the offer made. Miss Bennett, I.W.R.L., asking for further information *re* Feeding of School Children. The Prime Minister acknowledging resolution *re* Conscription, passed by the Trades Council at its last meeting, Alderman T. Kelly stating that a conference to consider the best means of averting Conscription in this country would be held on July 20th in the City Hall, and asking the Council to appoint delegates. On the motion of Mr. O'Brien, it was agreed to do so, and it was decided that the Council be represented by the four officers and Messrs. Macken and O'Brien.

Mr. Duffy, on behalf of the Iron Dressers, denied the statement of the masters that the men in Dublin would not be permitted by their Executive to accept what the men considered a reasonable offer by the masters. This was not so.

Mr. Barry, Secretary Bakers, undertook to supply the information asked for by the Master Bakers.

TRADES CLASSES IN TECHNICAL SCHOOLS.

Mr. Thomas Murphy dealt with the Trades Classes in Technical Schools. Two of the principal causes of falling off were: One was the indifference of both workers and employers. The employers did not show that interest in the matter which the demands of the country made on them. The workers did not show it either. The men did not do their part. The second the restrictions placed on the teachers, who must take the certificate of the City of Guilds of London. This was difficult in the case of the practical man. They had a conference recently of the building trades. Only two of the trades were represented on the workers' side—only the carpenters and the plasterers. If the other trades appointed delegates they did not attend. The Technical Education Committee were going to send a deputation to the Department to get

them to waive their claim that practical teachers should hold the Certificate of the City and Guilds. To quote the case of Germany, they had made technical education a question of first importance, and accordingly they were in the front rank and amongst the best, if not the best, technically educated workmen in Europe. He dealt with the question of average attendance in the trades classes. In the carpentry class the average attendance was seven, and the plastering class lower than that.

Mr. Culliton, as a past student of the Dublin Technical Schools, said he attended the Building Trades Construction Class. They would find that that obtained generally.

Mr. MacPartlin said that the mere discussing with the employers the question of letting their apprentices off they would never get any further. The case of Guinness's was, or should be, an example to the other employers in Dublin with regard to the technical schools. They added to the boys' holidays, and that was a big inducement to the boys to attend. With regard to the carpenters' class they had seen men dispensed with who had the confidence of the men. He would move:

"That we are of opinion that the trades should be asked to nominate men for the positions of teachers in the Dublin Technical Schools."

Mr. Culliton seconded the resolution.

Mr. D. Holland supported the motion. It was impossible to get boys to attend the classes if they had to remain at school all day.

Mr. J. Farren said that the employers had expressed themselves as willing to give two half-days in the week.

Mr. Barry asked if the apprentices were bound, and if not why they were not bound to the Trade Union.

Mr. MacPartlin asked if the building trades employers had agreed to allow their apprentices off?

Mr. Farren said that one of the employers had said so.

The Chairman said that all the trades in the building industry had been asked to send delegates. They had not attended as they hoped.

REGISTRATION.

Mr. W. O'Brien said that the recent election in College Green had shown them the necessity for looking after registration. It was a question which should have the attention of the various officials of the various Trades Unions. They should have co-operation. It could be done by giving that amount of attention to the Register. It was at this period that elections were won.

The Chairman said that at the elections men who should have votes found they had not votes. It was simply because they had not paid the attention to the matter in July and August. They should bring the matter before their trades unionists.

THE DEATH AND FUNERAL OF O'DONOVAN ROSSA.

Mr. John Simmons said he supposed there was not an Irishman who had not heard of O'Donovan Rossa.

"Come to the churchyard if you're not afraid, To dig my mother's grave. She's dead."

These sad lines were from the beautiful poem by Rossa on the burial of Gillen Andy, It dealt with the artificial famine created by the British Government in the Famine Days. He dealt with the lie circulated by the "Sham Squire's" organs, that Rossa had recanted his opinions and gave it as his opinion, that the papers in question would belie their record if in such a crisis they did not lie and lie most damnably about Irish Patriots (loud applause.) He dealt with the life-story of Rossa in a touchingly eloquent speech, and in a voice, trembling with emotion, moved:—

"That this Trades Council representing the Workers of Dublin expresses its regret at the death of that single-minded and pure-souled patriot, O'Donovan Rossa, and express our deep sympathy with his relatives in their affliction."

"That we hail with satisfaction the intention to accord to the remains of our distinguished countryman a Public Funeral, and we confidently appeal to the toilers of Dublin to join in making the event historical."

Mr. O'Brien seconded the resolution. There was no time more opportune than the present. The funeral demonstration would show that there were men in the country who stood by the principles of O'Donovan Rossa. There were men too who had made politics their trade, just as in Rossa's young days. Then as now they had betrayed the country (hear, hear). But then as now a gallant band of Irishmen had stood out and fought for what was right (applause.) Rossa was one of them. He would always be revered in Ireland (applause.)

Mr. P. P. Macken supported the motion. The delegates should let the trades know about the funeral of O'Donovan Rossa which they expected would take place on August 1st. Rossa was one of the men who stood against the policy of begging and craving, (hear, hear). If Rossa and his colleagues had succeeded in their efforts, the workers would be in a great deal better position (hear, hear.)

Mr. P. T. Daly, T.C., in supporting the resolution referred to a statement alleged to have been written in an English newspaper by Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P. He said when T. P. O'Connor was dead and rotten and forgotten, the memory of Rossa, the patriot, would be still venerated (hear, hear). Aye, when the memory of his betrayal was forgotten, when his financial jugglery with the Whigs was wiped from the memories of the Irish people, when T.P.'s Masonic recreancy was sunk in the cloud of oblivion with his name and perversion, Rossa and Kickham, O'Leary and Stephens, Reddin and MacManus would be loved by the Irish nation (applause). And he felt safe in prophesying that Sergeant MacManus would be remembered with love and pride when the men who were now feting Sergeant O'Leary would have forgotten that such a man ever lived (loud applause). God rest Rossa. ("Amen.") Such men as he who believed in the nationhood of their country, and who suffered and died to accomplish it, were the salt of the earth and the cream of their history. May their nation never be without them (loud applause).

Mr. A. Kavanagh said that his society would take part in the funeral of Rossa, as should every other society.

Mr. Bermingham asked what was the date of the funeral.

Mr. O'Brien said that it had not been definitely fixed. They thought however it would on August 1st. The remains had not yet left New York.

Mr. Jas. Buggy said that the death of Rossa should give everyone of them an opportunity of showing their faith in the principles of Rossa (hear, hear).

The Chairman put the resolution. He believed that O'Donovan Rossa's death would show who were Irishmen and who were not. Several public boards had had the audacity to pass resolutions of sympathy who should be examining their consciences—men who were doing the work of the enemies of their country.

Messrs. D. Holland (D.T.P.S.) and Mr. O'Neill (Purveyors) were elected to the Executive.

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'Phones: 3421 and 4199.

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ADVICE AND WARNING.

Unless your Insurance Card for the last Half Year is given up at once to the Irish Transport Workers' Society, if you are a Member, you will suffer reduced Benefits if you should fall sick during the year beginning November next (the Penalty Year). Bring or send in your Insurance Card and Book to-day. Don't wait until to-morrow. Have you got your Insurance Card for the Half-year beginning now (4th July, 1915)? If you have not, ask for it. Have you found any Stamped Cards belonging to you which you thought were lost? If you have, send them in at once to Liberty Hall. Is anyone trying to make you join another Society? Ask him or her if he or she will give you more Benefit, or give you Benefit half as quickly as your Society—**The Workers' Society**—gives it when you are sick. Workers should stick to the Workers' Society because it is the best Society for the Worker.

If your husband or your son has joined the Army let the Society know, and send the Society any of his Stamped Cards.

THE WORKERS' REPUBLIC.

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.**

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

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

Subscription 6/6 per year. Six months 3/3. Payable in advance.

Office, **LIBERTY HALL, DUBLIN.**

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

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1915.

COERCION IN ENGLAND.

Two weeks ago we ventured to predict that the power given to the Government under the Munitions Bill would prove to be disastrous to Labour, and we asserted that the British Labour leaders in voting for the Bill, and agreeing to its restrictions, were basely betraying their class interests. Already these statements are fully borne out. The action taken by the Government against the miners of South Wales is the grossest and most unjustifiable attack upon the right of combination any Government has ever attempted in these islands for generations. Let us quietly sum up the situation:

The miners of the South Wales coalfield have demanded an increased wage, and the revision of agreements made in time of peace, which latter they hold are entirely inapplicable now. The President of the South Wales Miners' Federation, interviewed in London on Tuesday, said that the men's representatives had analysed the figures supplied by the employers to the Government, and proved that the increased cost of producing coal since the war began had not exceeded 5d. per ton. But on the other hand

the mine owners had made this small increase a pretext for an increase of prices of an additional 7/- per ton on large coal and 5/- per ton on small coal, and out of this great increase of prices the miners had received no increase in wages.

Now when the miners do threaten a stoppage to enforce their claims the Government declare a strike illegal, and proclaim the whole South Wales Mining area.

Surely a more flagrant case of partiality and class bias was never before exhibited. It means that the employing class have been systematically using the pretext of the war in order to increase their profits; that while the working class was sending their best blood and flesh to the trenches the employers were quietly robbing the helpless ones left behind, it means that this most awful of all wars has been used by a heartless gang of bloodsuckers to enable them to plunder with impunity, and that whilst they rioted in the plunder of the poor the Government looked smilingly on, but as soon as the poor commenced to call a halt to the plunder the same Government ordered out its soldiers, and denounced as "Treason" the attempts of the workers to protect their interests.

Good luck to the Welsh miners! Good luck to all who attempt to stem the tide of tyranny and robbery which under cover of military safety is allowed to run unchecked throughout the length and breadth of the land. Such revolts will serve to unmask the real enemy, serve to show how they who are loudest in denouncing militarism are the quickest to use it to keep their poorer fellow citizens in the chains the master class are forging for the nation!

AND IN IRELAND.

On Sunday, July 11th, two Organisers of the Irish Volunteers, Ernest Blythe, and Liam Mellows, received notice from the Commander of the British Forces in Ireland, General Friend, that they must leave Ireland within a space of 7 days. These notices were served upon the officers in question at their lodgings in Clare and Galway respectively. On Tuesday a similar order was served upon Mr. Pim, a Belfast author who writes to the National press under the name of A. Newman.

This is the most drastic order yet served, as it is a sentence of exile, copied upon the model of the famous Russian "Administrative Exile," orders used so freely against the friends of political freedom in Russia.

General Friend is progressing. First the Dublin Corporation was ordered to remove from its minutes a reference [to the shooting at Bachelors' Walk—an order as unwarranted as would be a command to refrain from referring to an Eclipse of the Moon, or the Rye House Plot, or any other historical incident.

Then a harmless Volunteer official attached to Headquarters was forbidden to spend his holidays in County Kerry, and now two important National Organisers are peremptorily ordered to leave their native country.

All these things mean much for Ireland. What they mean is perhaps best indicated in the following verses which a friend recently recalled to our mind with a query as to whether they constituted a prophecy:

O! Erin my country, the hour of thy pride
and thy splendour hath passed,

And the chain which was spurned in thy
moments of power
Hangs heavy around thee at last.
There are marks in the fate of each clime,
There are times in the fortunes of men,
But the changes of realms and the chances of
time
Shall never restore thee again.
Thou art chained to the foot of thy foe
With links which the world cannot sever;
With thy tyrant through storm and through calm
thou shalt go,
And thy sentence is bondage for ever.
Thou art doomed for the thankless to toil,
Thou art left for the proud to disdain;
And the blood of thy sons and the wealth of
thy soil
Shall be wasted, and wasted in vain.
Thy riches with taunts shall be taken, thy valour
with coldness repaid,
And of millions who see thee thus sunk and
forsaken,
Not one shall stand forth in thine aid.
Among nations thy place is left void, thou
art last in the lists of the free,
Even realms by plague and by earthquake
destroyed
May revive, but there's no hope for thee.

HIGH SHERIFF

DISCOURAGING RECRUITING.

On Wednesday of last week a meeting—called an "All-Ireland Rally"—was held at Warrenpoint. All the Lord Mayors and all the Mayors and all the High and Low Sheriffs—in fact everybody that was anybody—was there. And of course that includes the High Sheriff of Dublin. The day following the meeting a poor woman named Wallace attended the Old Age Pension Committee. Her son, her sole support, who had been employed in the Dame Street Picture House, had joined the Army at the commencement of March or end of February. She had paid her rent up to April. Her landlord was Councillor Patrick Shortall, High Sheriff of Dublin. Mrs. Wallace, the soldier's mother, is now living in 8 Upper Mercer Street, sharing the room of another poor woman. She has been evicted from the room in 42 York Street, Councillor Shortall's tenement, formerly occupied by the soldier and his mother, "Magnificent Dublin," as Kichham would say. God Save the King and the High Sheriff! or should they be reversed?

DUNDALK,
Sunday, 25th to 30th July.

**23 PIPERS' BANDS
COMPETITIONS.**

Football and
Camoguidheacht
Contests.

Exhibition,
Drama.

**ALL
IRELAND
FESTIVAL**

Special Cheap
Fares from all Parts.

Sunday, July 25th,
Excursion Trains from—
DUBLIN (10.45) Fare 3/4.
BELFAST (10.45) Fare 3/6.
DERRY (8.15) Fare 6/-.
Calling at Intermediate Stations.

The OIREACHTAS

AN AERIDHEACHT AND SPORTS

Will be held in Croydon Park on SUNDAY, 18th JULY, commencing at 4 o'clock. Races for Men, Boys, Girls, and Married Women. Tug-o'-War Entries taken on Grounds half an hour before each event. Songs, Dances, Recitations, Music. Admission: Adults, 3d. Children, 1d. Refreshments on Grounds.

THE O'DONOVAN ROSSA FUNERAL COMMITTEE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WORKERS' REPUBLIC.

"Oh do not fear for Ireland,
For she has soldiers still."

41 Parnell Square,
Dublin, 13th July, 1915.

DEAR SIR,

I would be obliged if you will allow me through your columns to inform your readers that the Public Funeral of O'Donovan Rossa will be held in Dublin on the 1st August. This date is not absolutely certain yet, but in all probability will be definitely announced in the course of a few days.

All Public Bodies, National Organisations and Bands, which desire to honour the memory and principles of O'Donovan Rossa by being represented at the Funeral, are directed to communicate as quickly as possible their intention to be present, together with the names of their representatives, to the Hon. Secretary, Delegates' and Contingents' Sub-Committee, 41 Parnell Square, Dublin.

Yours faithfully,

BULMER HOBSON, Hon. Secretary
Delegates' and Contingents'
Sub-Committee.

NORTHERN NOTES.

AGAINST CONSCRIPTION.

At the meeting of the Belfast Trades Council held on the 8th inst. Joe Mitchell reported that the Executive Committee had received from the local branch of the R.C.A. a letter opposing conscription in any shape or form and asking the Council to express an opinion on the matter. The secretary read the R.C.A. resolution and the I.L.P. protest. On the motion of J. Wood, the R.C.A. delegate, seconded by D. R. Campbell, a motion condemning conscription and "registration as an effort of militarism to impose a yoke upon British workers" was passed.

COST OF LIVING.

After discussion another motion proposed by D. R. Campbell protesting against the increased cost of the necessities of life was carried unanimously. The proposer compared the increases in January with those in July and showed that whilst food and fuel had risen 32 per cent, and notwithstanding a fairly steady decline in the price of wheat, and in some instances of flour also, the only reduction made in certain districts was a half-penny in the loaf.

INCREASES, DECREASES, DISPUTES

Delegates reported that the whole of the furnishing trades throughout the city had secured an increase of a half penny an hour as from May 1st but that the linen workers, who do as much government work as the furnishing trades, had got no increase. Arising out of a complaint that because of a strike in a carting firm certain members of the M.E.A. had joined the A.V.W.U. the opinion was expressed that it was bad policy to accept such members in the circumstances. The Executive Committee recommended that representatives of both unions should meet and if possible come to a mutual agreement. D. Houston of the M.E.A. explained that it was the non-union men who had struck and thus the union members were compelled automatically to strike also.

THE TWELFTH.

This year the twelfth of July was very quiet. Unlike other years arches and decorations were few and far between. The procession was smaller than on previous occasions and by arrangement there was a notable absence of the usual big drums, these being for the most part replaced by ordinary bands. Of course on the Eleventh night and the Twelfth itself the usual Orange

tunes dominated with an occasional "Tipperary" and "Marseillaise."

TREW TOO!

Once again Arthur Trew was compelled to spend the great day in gaol. He has got six months' hard holiday with a further six under heavy bail for rude and uncomplimentary remarks passed on the officers of his Majesty's army. Whatever Arthur's faults one cannot but have one's own opinion on the secrecy with which the news of this business has been kept back from the public. A battalion of the Inniskillings, before their departure from Randalstown celebrated the Twelfth in advance by an orgy of Orange rowdyism in which the burning of an effigy of the Pope was the main feature. To their credit be it said the Young Citizens made an attempt to prevent the orgy but without success.

CROBH-DEARG.

TRALEE NOTES.

[BY ROBAL.]

THE THEATRE "ROYAL"

Reading the report of the deliberations of the Urban Council at their last meeting one would incline to the belief that they are composed, in the main, of "representatives" specially selected for their lack of administrative ability. Having been told that the Council were £1,000 in debt they shortly afterwards reduce the yearly rent of the Theatre "Royal" by £100! The reason advanced was: loss of business by the lessee (Jameson, of the Rotunda, Dublin) owing to the war. Rather strange this, as a Councillor said he knew a Tralee man who was prepared to pay £600, Jameson's old rent, and some time ago a solvent tenant offered £700, but of course Jameson's clique knocked it on the head. The ratepayers now can thank their stars for electing the capitalists and their hangers-on who have thrown another £100 on the enormously high rates. Great praise is due to the minority—Messrs. T. Dennehy, P. O'Connor, and T. Kelliher—who did their best against the "ring." Let us hope their turn will come when Mr. Dennehy's rescinding motion is considered. The mystery attached to the departure of Dick Howard, Jameson's popular ex-manager, and the appointment of his ex-soldier successor, and the latter's careful sub-manager, is now being cleared up, thanks to the published report of the U.D.C. meeting. There are great rejoicings in the Chamber of Commerce at the successful coup engineered there. Jameson, according to Mrs. Walsh—the one and only lady Councillor—was always most obliging. Certainly—to the Aberdeenites, etc., but not to the workers. Have we forgotten the way he treated the Collegians and the Abbey Street Fire Sufferers?

THE PICTUREDROME.

The popular proprietors of the Picturedrome are being well repaid for their enterprise by packed houses lately. They deserve it all, but, by the way, why do they advertise the goods of the Munster Warehouse which has broken its agreement with the Assistants? New, but bad, form, isn't it? Messrs. Coffey and Murphy must not altogether realise that in advertising the goods of a blackleg firm they are injuring the cause of their principal supporters—the workers.

MUNITION WORKERS.

The appeals (printed in England) for Workers to work in Munition Factories established in Britain are displayed by some local shopkeepers and also hung up in the National Foresters' Hall. This is the way the Tralee Branch are doing their bit while other branches are investing their money in the War Loan. The Board of Erin have invested £12,000 in the War Loan. This, to some extent, will compensate the Government for the Local Board of Erin stay-at-homes who are playing at soldiers and refuse to follow their leaders' teachings and go to Flanders.

The Assistants summoned have been returned for trial to the Assizes, and probably the result will be known when this appears in print. Another magnificent procession, headed by the two bands, and a large meeting were held last week. Stirring speeches were delivered, and the utmost enthusiasm prevailed, showing clearly that the public is behind the strikers in their fight for the observation of agreements.

CORK NOTES.

The small shopkeepers, the business manager and all those who work their own business form another class of Cork society, save the mark and by far the most unputable. They in reality ape the ways of the great, without any of the redeeming features; but in justice, we desire to say there are exceptions too amongst this class.

Many of them were once in the foremost ranks of the labour movement, fighting the good old fight, but now some of them seem to think there's nothing but worry and ingratitude, because the fruits of their labour will never be reaped by them, or in their time. It's not sufficient to know their life's labour will make others happy, they too must share. Some there are who have once put their coats on, sneer at the efforts of those who take up the work they left unfinished, to them, the man who thinks the labour party will one day come out on top, is a knave, and the man who say they will, a fool. These are the greatest enemies of labour; the backbone of the Employers Federation, and the leaders of all snobocratic movements from strike-breaking to recruiting. Changeable as the weathercock, they flit around from one political party to another, their one ambition a seat on one or more of the public boards of the city, with a possible chance of a J. P'ship. With regard to the latter qualifications, we are of opinion for the sake of our own class, there should be more working men magistrates. The most of the gentlemen who occupy those positions to-day have no sympathy with the poor; however it is hardly worth while to talk of those things till we get Home Rule.

Mr. Hill's excellent idea of connecting Patrick Street with Pope's Quay met with scant courtesy; here is a scheme which would give much needed employment and would be a decided boon to the public, criticised by people, some of whom take a lively interest in the work of destruction.

We had a revival of the microbe mania again, this time in another form. Notification of births and consumption to be made compulsory, is the latest craze. The Trade and Labor Council attribute, and rightly so, all the sickness in this much maligned city to the awful housing conditions. How many members of the Corporation are owners of slum property, and what percentage of them are making a living by slum property? Cork is one of the healthiest cities in the world. Would anyone disinfect the Council!

The Painters' Society are to be congratulated on their decision to re-affiliate with the Trades and Labour Council. Let us hope others will follow the example. Remember Unity is strength.

The Railway Companies seem to be suffering from an epidemic of cussedness. We shall give them time to consider, but not to forget.

A few weeks ago we drew attention to the action of certain employers in stopping 3d. from the miserable wages of the employees in some establishments to help the wife and children of their comrades at the front. They are now stopping something to invest it in the War Loan. For whose benefit? We would like to know. If by increasing the taxes on the necessities of life by 20% who is paying the interest on the money invested. Not the Master Bakers. Thinking Trades Unionists, kindly follow the doings at Fishauard.

50/50/2/37(8)

IRISH NEUTRALITY

In the *Chicago Daily News*, our fellow countryman the brilliant Padraic Colum had recently a series of short articles descriptive of the position of Ireland in the present war. We reprint that portion of them which deals with the political outlook in this country at the outbreak of the conflict.

Ireland is not merely a unit in the British Islands; she is a European nation with a tradition, a destiny, with economic and cultural possibilities of her own; she cannot be secure or prosperous, honoured or contented as long as the government she is under is not in her interest, but in the interest of Great Britain; such has been the creed of the outstanding Irish statesmen—of those who were forced to appear as revolutionists and of those who accepted the constitutional compromise, of Wolfe Tone and Robert Emmet, of Michael Davitt and Charles Stewart Parnell.

European politicians have become used to the ideas of a small state waging a bloody war for the possession of a single seaport. Ireland possesses forty seaports and a thousand miles of seaboard. Not ten of her fine ports show signs of trade. "That is the fault of her people, not of her government," some will say. Yet those who think so consider the following episode:

The Cunard steamers were under contract with the government to call at Queenstown for the mail. This call was one of the few contracts that Ireland had with the outside world, and every interest in the country was bent upon keeping it. But the shipping concern began to feel the call at Queenstown a little inconvenient, it announced its intention of breaking the contract. Irish chambers of commerce and Irish mercantile associations demanded that the government keep the Cunard liners to their bond. But the government ignored their resolutions and demands. The Cunard company was permitted to break its contract. Irish mercantile interests then asked the Hamburg-American liners to make a call at Queenstown. This was months before the war was talked of. A Hamburg-American liner called once. Then the British foreign office let the German government know that calls at Irish ports would be regarded as unfriendly acts. The incident reminded Irish people that in a conflict of interests as between their country and a British commercial concern their country was not considered. It showed them, too, that the policy of keeping Ireland a hermit state was still in force.

Before the present writer left Ireland to fulfil some engagements in United States he was one of a group of Irish nationalists that maintained that Ireland should regard herself as neutral in the European war. Her neutrality, of course, could not be official; one of the powers at war controlled her territory, her resources, and the forms of her government. But Ireland could be neutral in not taking it for granted that she was at war with Germany.

The group of nationalists who advocated neutrality included the editor of a paper since suppressed, Arthur Griffiths, the best informed and most vigorous journalist in Ireland; James Connolly, labour leader in Ireland in the absence of Mr. Larkin and author of "Labour in Irish History"; Mr. Sheehy-Skeffington, a fearless champion of every liberalizing movement in Ireland, and several other men and women well known in Irish nationalist circles. Outside this group, but advocating the same policy, was Prof. MacNeill of the National University, the man who had done most to create the volunteer

movement. Sir Roger Casement was in the United States at the time, but in a letter to the Irish press he advocated a policy of neutrality.

The militarism with which Germany was charged by the British publicists did not seem an unheard of thing to these Irish men and women. In the March before the war a group of British officers had been able to dictate to the government terms which went toward making the home rule measure inoperative. This action had been applauded by the whole conservative press of the British islands and had been made known to the world as "Curragh camp mutiny." As you in America would phrase it, "Germany had nothing on England" in the way of militarism—at least as far as Ireland was concerned.

Then a week before the outbreak of the war a regiment of British soldiers under the direct orders of their officer, Major Haig, had fired on an unarmed crowd in the streets of Dublin, killing and wounding people. And to the minds of many nationalist Irishmen "England had nothing on Germany" in regard to the administration of subject countries. Whatever else the Germans were doing there they were making Prussian Poland prosperous as compared with Ireland. Whatever else they had done in Alsace they had made Strassburg a flourishing town in the time that Dublin had fallen more and more into decay.

IRISH TRANSPORT WORKERS' CHARITY.

The Sisters of Charity,
Our Lady's Hospice for the Dying,
Harold's Cross, Dublin.

5/7/15.

The Sisters of Charity in charge of above beg most gratefully to thank the Hon. Secretary and members of the Irish Transport Hall, for their kind contribution of £1 2s. being amount collected in Alms-Box, in aid of the poor dying. May God bless each charitable member and reward them a hundredfold.

SR. FRANCES, Superioress.

Whitefriar Street Chapel,

29/6/15.

Received from Irish Transport Workers' Union, collection box the sum of £1 9s. 10d.

MRS. BROE.

5/7/15.

Also received on above date from same collection box the sum of 18/1.

MRS. BROE.

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SHAW SCORES GOVERNMENT.

ITS DIPLOMACY SHEEREST TREACHERY, SAYS GREAT IRISH SOCIALIST. HE PUNCTURES ALL MYTHS.

That British diplomacy was nothing short of the sheerest treachery, leading the people into a bloody war against their will, without their consent, and bound as they were by secret treaties, the existence of which the leading diplomats denied steadily, was the gist of a sensational interview given by Bernard Shaw, the great Irish Socialist, to Senator Albert J. Beveridge, and published in the current number of *Collier's Weekly*.

Showing a keenness of vision remarkable for a citizen of a country at war, he punctures the current myths of the high-minded motives that animated the government to enter the war. Showing more than ordinary courage in a country whose press is preaching steadily the story that the violation of Belgian neutrality was the reason for the step, he boldly asserts that that is false.

"That was the formal plea on which we declared war," said Mr. Shaw. "But really the broken treaty of 1839 had nothing to do with it. Plenty of treaties have been broken since 1839 without war. The real reason was: Grey had secretly pledged us to support France if the Austro-German alliance ever came to blows with the Franco-Russian alliance.

CONFLICT LONG FORESEEN.

"All the European diplomats had made up their minds that a European war between these two combinations was inevitable," continued Mr. Shaw. "Our diplomats decided that we must be in that war. They chose our side—the French side—on the ground that if the Germans vanquished France and Russia they could vanquish us afterward.

"So they concerted all the necessary military and naval plans and arrangements with the French diplomatists. And when the Servian affair brought about the war we were of course bound by these arrangements."

"But," Senator Beveridge remarked, "I have heard that the Liberal Party went into power as a peace party. I have been told that peace was its central principle."

"Not exactly," said Mr. Shaw. "When the party came into power in 1906 it was divided between modern imperialism and the old non-intervention policy of peace, retrenchment and reform. The difference was compromised by including three Liberal imperialists—Asquith, Grey, and Haldane—in the Cabinet. They were reinforced by Churchill, a blazing militarist junker.

HE DENIES SECRET PACT.

"But," went on Mr. Shaw, "the difficulty was that, though these ministers were convinced of the necessity of our taking sides in the European quarrel, and backing France by arms, they would have broken up their party if they had said so openly and revealed their entry into the Franco-Russian entente. They had even to deny that they were committed to war by any secret arrangement."

"Do you mean that they publicly told a lie?"

"Not at all—technically," Mr. Shaw responded. "Mr. Asquith had taken care of that. He insisted on Sir Edward Grey asking the French to note particularly that the arrangements did not bind us to anything. The French, who understand the electioneering exigencies of democracy as well as any politicians on earth, gravely noted the statement. Thus Mr. Asquith was perfectly in order in stating repeatedly that we were bound by no secret engagements. And Sir Edward Grey confirmed him.

"That," said Mr. Shaw, "is how the Liberal party and the nation were led up to the guns blindfolded," and his calm voice cut like a knife.

"According to that," said Mr. Beveridge, "Germany's violation of Belgian neutrality had nothing to do with England's entering the war."

BELGIUM MERELY AN EXCUSE.

"Nothing whatever," answered Mr. Shaw, "except to furnish Mr. Asquith with a perfectly presentable pretext for entering on a war to which he was secretly pledged, Belgium or no Belgium."

"Of course," continued Mr. Shaw, "the secret arrangements with France had to come out; but as the revelation was accompanied by the announcement that we were virtually at war with Germany, the consternation and excitement and war fever prevented the Liberals from realising at once how they had been humbugged—though, by the way three members of the Cabinet resigned—and they did not know until some months later that they had been sold to the opposition as well."

In addition, Shaw says that the Liberal party's war program drove three members out of the Cabinet, but that a secret pact had been arranged by which the party had been sold out by its leaders.

"Sold! How was that?" Beveridge observed in surprise.

"There was not only a secret treaty with France, but one with opposition as well," answered Shaw. "Mr. Asquith could not be sure that his duped followers would not rebel; and Sir Edward Grey was threatened with the opposition of the city to the war. When their perplexity was at its height, a handful of the most energetic of the younger members of the opposition jumped into automobiles and scurried out through the country to collect the Unionist leaders to take advantage of the threatening crisis."

GAVE QUID PRO QUO.

"When they arrived in London they proposed a deal. The Unionist leaders agreed to supply, and more than supply, any Liberal defection in the House of Commons, and to see Grey and Asquith through with their war programme. And the *quid pro quo* was that Mr. Asquith should meanwhile drop the Liberal Party's programme of social and industrial reform legislation. This is what was politely announced as a patriotic sinking of controversy and the presentation of a united front to the Hun. For short, we now call it The Truce."

"But is there any record of this?" Beveridge asked.

"Certainly," replied Mr. Shaw. "A few months later Mr. Bonar Law let the cat out of the bag by publishing the letter in which he and Lord Haldane gave that pledge to Asquith. The pledge, by the way, was to support war on behalf of France—not a word about Belgium. At the same time Churchill was boasting loudly of the perfect preparation of the navy, and of the accumulation of ammunition which had been going on for years before the war."

"Asquith and Lloyd George still clung to the pretense that we should not have gone to war if Belgian neutrality had not been violated; but Churchill's impetuous jingoism is far better political tactics; for a refusal to go to war after our understanding with France would have been infamous political treachery; and the Unionists are at last taking advantage of that opening to hoist the government with its own petard."

In answer to the question whether the people wanted the war, the premier dramatist of the day showed his keenness of vision, as well as great courage, by summing up the situation as follows:

"The people! Bless you, the people have nothing to do with wars. Of course, they get patriotically indignant when the government tells them that this, that or the other power has basely, barbarously and infamously attacked their native land. What else can they do? But if Grey had announced a war with France or with Timbuctoo, and an alliance with Germany, the people would have reviled the French and cheered the Kaiser, and applauded when our bands played "Deutschland, Deutschland, ueber Alles" along with 'God Save the King.' If you go deeper than that, the war is not popular, though we know we have to go through with it."

THE OIREACHTAS.

GREAT FESTIVAL AT DUNDALK.

The year's Oireachtas, or All-Ireland Festival, is being held at Dundalk, and has been organized on a scale surpassing anything hitherto attempted. It will open on Sunday, July 25th, and be continued until the following Friday. An immense gathering is expected, not only on the opening day, but throughout the week. Excellent arrangements have been made by the Railway Companies, excursions at very low fares being run from Dublin, Belfast, Derry, Cavan, and intermediate stations. The proceedings open on Sunday with a parade of twenty-three Pipers' Bands from all parts of Ireland and England, followed by a big Football Contest between the best Teams of Dublin and Louth. On the same evening the great Concert of the week takes place, and artistes from Ireland, England, Scotland and Wales will contribute to the Programme. During the remaining days there will be a continuous and varied Programme from 11 a.m. to 11 p.m. each day. Brass Band Competitions, Massed Choirs, Solo Singing and Violin Competitions, Camoguidheacht, or Ladies Hurling Contests, Dramatic Performances, Tableaux, all combine to provide a pleasant week's holidays. In addition, there are the attractions of a big Industrial Exhibition, representative of practically every industry in Ireland, and an Art Exhibition to which all the leading Irish Artists of the day will contribute.

A Special Train will be run from Dublin to Dundalk on Sunday, 25th inst, leaving Amiens Street at 10.45, and calling at all intermediate Stations. The return fare from Dublin will be only 3/4, and from other stations it will be proportionately low. Specials will also leave Belfast and Derry, the former at 10.45 and the latter at 8.15. The fares will be 3/6 and 6/- respectively, with proportionate rates from intermediate stations.

Visitors to the Oireachtas by other than the special Excursion Trains can travel at single fare and one-eighth on production of voucher to be had from the Secretary at 25 Parnell Square, Dublin.

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MINERAL WATERS

The Workingman's Beverage.

TWINEM BROTHERS'

DOLPHIN SAUCE

The Workingman's Relish.

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NATIONAL UNION OF RAILWAYMEN WESTPORT BRANCH.

At our meeting held on Sunday 27th June, 1915, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—

"That seeing the shabby attitude the General Manager of the M.G.W.R. is taking up against the strikers in Broadstone, in denying them a meeting with the Directors to discuss a means of settlement of this unfortunate but just dispute the strikers having gone thus far; and we, the members of this Branch are determined that we will do our part, however small it may be, in assisting them to bring this dispute to a successful issue. On their behalf, we are prepared each and every member to hand over the 'War Bonus,' to the men who are out on strike, and in some way try and alleviate their lot in these trying times, providing each Branch on the M.G.W.R. does likewise. And we further call on every Branch on the M.G.W.R. to at once summon a special meeting in furtherance of this project.

"Copies of this resolution be sent to all M.G.W. Branches and Mr. Rimmer and Mr. Connolly."

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.

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,

WORKER'S CO-OPERATIVE STORES,

31 EDEN QUAY, DUBLIN.
NOW OPEN.

MEN'S WEAR:

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

MEN'S UNDERCLOTHING from 1/11.

MEN'S SOCKS, Hand Knitted, 1/6.

CAPS, MUFFLERS, BRACES.

WOMENS' WEAR:

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

CHILDREN'S WEAR:

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

N. J. Byrne's TOBACCO STORE,

39 AUNGIER STREET,
(Opposite Jacob's),

FOR IRISH ROLL & PLUG.

STRIKE!**GREAT
PUBLIC MEETING****In Support of the Men on Strike
in South Wales**

AND

**TO CONSIDER THE QUESTION OF
SYMPATHETIC ACTION,**

WILL BE HELD IN

BERESFORD PLACE

ON

SUNDAY, JULY 18th,

At 1 p.m.

COME IN YOUR THOUSANDS.**Irish Citizen Army****Headquarters: LIBERTY HALL, DUBLIN.**

COMMANDANT:

CHIEF OF STAFF:

JAMES CONNOLLY.

M. MALLIN.

JUNE, 1848.

In February, 1848, the monarchy of Louis Phillippe was destroyed by an insurrection in the streets of Paris, supported by risings in various parts of the country. This insurrection, like all previous risings of the same description, owed its success principally to the determined fighting of the working class. But whereas in previous insurrections the working class after doing the fighting were content to let the middle class reap the harvest, it resolved this time to demand certain guarantees for itself.

Education had progressed rapidly, and in addition the relative numbers of the workers were greater than at any other similar crisis. Hence, after the victory, whilst arms were still in its hands, it demanded that the new government establish in its social constitution some provisions making for social well-being. The government consented reluctantly but with great show of zeal for the cause of Labour, instituted a Ministry of Labour, and established "National Workshops," guaranteeing work to all comers.

This proposition was, of course, economically unsound and bound to fail, but it placated the workers for the time. The Republican Government got time to mature its plans against republicanism, and to organise its military force against Labour. Thousands of workers were taken on in the workshops, and middle class poets talked enthusiastically and sang ecstatically about the Era of Labour. But all the time the government was quietly drafting its forces into Paris, removing from Paris all the city regiments and replacing them with battalions from remote country districts, perfecting its artillery, and calmly preparing to crush the workers should they persist in their idea that the Republic ought to regard them as its children, and not as its slaves. Eventually when all was ready the government began to dismiss men in thousands from the National Workshops, and to form brigades of workers to be removed from Paris ostensibly to work at canal construction in the provinces.

One of these brigades was formed of 14,000 men, almost all of whom were Parisians, and members of various local Labour clubs. In addition to this wholesale removal of workers to unfamiliar provinces, the government on the 22nd of June, 1848, summarily dismissed 3,000 more on the pretence that they were not born in Paris, and ordered them to leave the city at once. Money and tickets were supplied to them to pay their lodgings along the road to their birthplaces.

Out of this deportation sprang the Insurrection of June, 1848.

About 400 of the deported workmen returned to the city that evening and paraded the streets, calling upon their comrades to resist the plot of the government to destroy the Labour forces. In the morning the sound of the *generale*, the popular drum beat to arms was sounded, and barricades began to be erected in the streets. All the working class districts rapidly rose, and the insurgents fortified their quarters so rapidly and so skilfully that it was quite evident that astute minds had been busy amongst them preparing to meet the schemes of the government.

At the Porte St. Denis the fighting began. The barricade here was stormed after the soldiers had been twice beaten off. At the Porte St. Martin and at several other points similar fights took place, at each of them the soldiery stormed the barricade. But at each of them it was found that after the barricade had become untenable the insurgents were able to fall back behind others that had been prepared for the purpose, and when the troops sought to pursue them they were met by a galling and terrible fire from all the side streets and houses. The insurgents had seized houses which commanded the passage of the streets, but were still so retired that they could not be swept from the front, and had prepared their houses in the most scientific manner. The front walls were loopholed, the entrances were barricaded with furniture, boxes, trunks, and obstacles of all kinds, the party walls were cut through so that only one man at a time could pass, and as fast as one house was taken in desperate hand-to-hand fighting they retired through this passage to the next.

Some of the houses were compared to rabbit warrens, full of holes and galleries, and in every corner death was waiting for the soldiers. Windows were blocked with mattresses and sand bags, and marksmen fired from behind them, and women were busy casting bullets, raining slates and stones on the heads of the troops, carrying arms, and tending to the wounded.

Before nightfall the troops had been driven back at numerous points, and the roar of artillery was heard all over the city.

Next morning it was found that most of the barricades destroyed during the day had been erected again during the night. To enumerate here the places and districts fortified would be a useless display of names, but sufficient to say that the insurgents had drawn a huge semi-circle around a vast portion of Paris, had erected barricades in a practically continuous line all along their front, had carefully prepared the houses and buildings at tactically strong positions, and were now applying to their service everything within their lines that foresight or prudence could suggest.

Two great buildings served as headquarters in the various districts. The headquarters of the North were in the Temple, those of the South in the Pantheon, and in the centre the Hospital of the Hotel Dieu had been seized and held as the strategical bureau of the whole insurrection.

Meanwhile the soldiers in overwhelming numbers were being rushed to Paris from all the Provincial centres, and as France was then at peace with all foreign powers the whole force of the army was available. General Cavaignac issued a proclamation that

"if at noon the barricades are not removed mortars and howitzers will be brought by which shells will be thrown, which will explode behind the barricades and in the apartments of the houses occupied by the insurgents."

No one heeded his threat, and on the next day the fighting re-commenced. But the shortage of ammunition on the part of the insurgents told heavily against them, and in addition as the government had all along planned the soldiers brought to Paris outnumbered the armed men in revolt, as well as being possessed of all the advantage of a secure source of supplies

The first fighting at the Clos St. Lazare was typical of the whole and therefore the following description from the pen of an eye-witness is well worth reproducing. He says:

"The barricades in advance of the barriers were as formidable as regular engineers would have constructed, and were built of paving stones of a hundredweight each, and blocks of building stone cut for building a hospital, and weighing tons. The houses covering them were occupied. The tall houses at the barriers were occupied and the windows removed. The houses on the opposite side of the Boulevard were, moreover in the possession of the rebels, and manned with marksmen. What formed, however, the strength of their position was the perforation of the wall of the city which is twelve or fourteen feet high, at intervals of eight or ten yards for a mile in length, with several hundred loopholes of about six inches in diameter. During all Saturday and Sunday a constant and deadly fire was kept up from these loopholes on troops who could hardly see their opponents.

"The defenders ran from loophole to loophole with the agility of monkeys. They only left the cover of the high wall to seek ammunition, of which they had only a scanty and precarious supply."

It was only when the insurgents' ammunition gave out that the artillery became formidable. Then it was able to pound to ruins the building in which the insurgents were awaiting their attack, and to gradually occupy the districts so cleared of its defenders.

By the 28th June all fighting had ceased in Paris. The isolation of that city from all provincial support, combined with the overwhelming numbers of the soldiery had won the day.

On the 10th of December, 1848 Prince Louis Napoleon was elected President of the republic, and four years afterwards he destroyed it by the aid of the army which the republican government had turned against the workers of Paris in the fighting just chronicled. When Louis Napoleon was destroying the French Republic its middle class supporters called in vain for the support of the brave men they had betrayed in June 1848.

REMARKS.

The insurrection of June 1848 in Paris was the most stubbornly fought, and the most scientifically conducted of any of the revolutions or attempts at revolutions in Paris. Its lessons are invaluable for all students of warfare who wish to understand the defence and attack of cities, towns, villages, or houses. Whatever changes have come about as a result of the development of firearms and the introduction of smokeless powder have operated principally in increasing the power of the defence. In our next week's issue we propose to sum up the military lessons of all the great uprisings dealt with in these notes up to the present.

IRISH CITIZEN ARMY SCOUTS' CORPS

All Boys to attend Drill on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 8 o'clock in Croydon Park, and on Saturday in Liberty Hall, at 4 o'clock.

By Order,

COMMITTEE.

Boys wishing to join can do so on any Drill Night.

Come and help us to win Ireland for the Irish.

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Printed and published by Irish Workers' Co-operative Society at Liberty Hall, Beresford Place, Dublin.