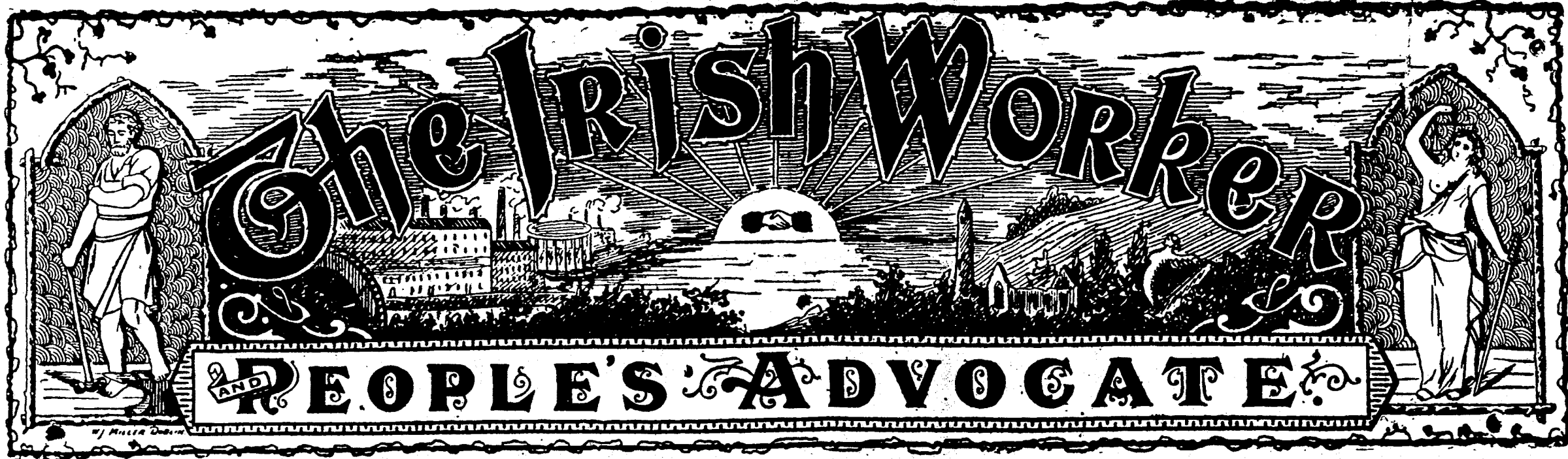


"The principle I state, and mean to stand upon is:—that the entire ownership of Ireland, moral and material, up to the sun and down to the centre is vested of right in the people of Ireland."
James Fintan Lalor.



Who is it speaks of defeat?
I tell you a cause like ours;
Is greater than defeat can know—
It is the power of powers.
As surely as the earth rolls round,
As surely as the glorious sun
Brings the great world moon-wave,
Must our Cause be won!

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Edited by Jim Larkin.

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DUBLIN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 26th, 1911.

[ONE PENNY.]

"SHOOT TO KILL."

What a "Catholic" Paper Advocates.

It is hard to believe that a religious paper published in this city should appeal to the military to refrain from shooting over the heads of strikers and to shoot to kill. Commenting on the murder of two unarmed workers in Liverpool last week, a paper rejoicing in the name of the "Irish Catholic," proceeds:—

"An attempt is now being made to cast blame on the police and military for using their weapons in the city by Mersey. To our mind, however, whatever blame is attachable to anyone in authority must be charged against those who hesitated too long in adopting strong measures to check disorder. Volley firing over the heads of mobs has always been a useless performance, encouraging violence instead of repressing it."

Such an inhuman doctrine should not be allowed to go forth unchallenged. It does not represent the attitude of any considerable section of Irish Catholics, and it gives great pain to the writer to be forced to draw attention to it. No question of faith or morals is at stake. We who are Catholics can, without injury to our conscientious scruples regarding loyalty to the Church, repudiate this un-Catholic and un-Christian pronouncement. The great Cardinal Manning, whose figure and whose efforts on behalf of the down-trodden workers stand out in the memory of those who remember the great coal and dock strike of some years ago, would never tolerate such brutal and inhuman methods of repression as advocated by the above-mentioned paper. Even the great Pope Leo XIII., in his famous Encyclical on labour, recognised that the workers had glaring wrongs which would lead to active conflict with capital; but he did not advocate the cold-blooded murder of the workers by the military as the easiest solution of the question of Labour v. Capital. He was a man of deep thought, human in his sympathies, and a different type from the narrow-minded cleric journalist who would ask military to shoot to kill. We often regret that the training of our clergy unfits them to grapple with problems of everyday life. They are reared or trained apart from the world and fail to see things in the light of those who struggle along in the world fighting for mere existence. The greatest disillusionment some of them receive in life is when, as a curate, they are put out on the mission in some poverty-stricken or slum district. They see the world in a different light than when they viewed it from the seminary; but they do not get a real or human grasp on everyday affairs, such as the worker gleans in his struggle through life. Unfortunately some always see life from the seminary, and they frame pronouncements on labour problems which those of maturer experience would not touch.

The writer has no quarrel with clergy. Some of my best friends are ministering in the Church, and well fitted for their posts. My desire is to administer a rebuke to the writer who commits one of our Catholic papers to a policy of cold-blooded murder, and I do it for the best interests of the paper in question. If I have placed a misconstruction on his words I am sorry, but the quotation stands.

As to the volley fired in Liverpool, it is painful to think the two victims were exemplary Catholics, being interred in the Catholic cemetery in Ford, near Liverpool, only last Sunday, their funeral being the biggest Catholic funeral in Liverpool since the interment of the late Bishop O'Reilly. Poor Sutcliffe was to have been married in two weeks' time, and had a house nicely furnished; but he was shot down in cold blood, murdered by soldiery outside his parents' house in sight of his poor mother and two sisters. Mike Prendergast, the other victim, received a bullet in his heart, and died instantly. John Deherly was cut open with a bayonet, and Patrick Magee received a shot in the stomach and may recover. John Cartwright, aged 11, a mere child, was struck with a clubbed rifle and his head split open, and is still alive. These are some of the casualties in the conflict referred to by the above paper, which thirsts for more blood. No; the attitude of the Irish Catholic body, both cleric and lay, is against such inhuman butchery, and I feel sure the "Irish Catholic" allowed the paragraph to creep in in error.

THE PEOPLE'S ADVENT.

'Tis coming up the steep of time,
And this old world is growing brighter;
We may not see its dawn sublime,
Yet high hopes make the heart throb lighter.

We may be sleeping in the ground
When it wakes the world in wonder;
But we have felt it gathering 'round—
And heard its voice of living thunder!
'Tis coming! Yes, 'tis coming!

'Tis coming now, the glorious time
Foretold by seers and sung in story,
For which, when thinking was a crime,
Souls leaped to Heaven from scaffolds gory!

They pass'd, nor saw the work they wrought,
Nor the crowned hopes of centuries blossom!
But the living lightning of their thought
And daring deeds, doth pulse earth's bosom.

'Tis coming! Yes, 'tis coming!

Creeds, empires, systems, rot with age,
But the great people's ever youthful!
And it shall write the future page
To our humanity more truthful;
The gnarliest heart hath tender chords
To waken at the name of "Brother,"
And time comes when scorpion words
We shall not speak to sting each other.
'Tis coming! Yes, 'tis coming.

Freedom: The tyrants kill thy braves,
Yeh, in our memory live the sleepers,
And though doomed millions fill the graves
Dug by death's fierce red-handed reapers.
The world shall not for ever bow
To things which mock God's own endeavour!

'Tis nearer than they wot of now,
When flowers shall wreath the sword
for ever!

'Tis coming! Yes, 'tis coming!

GERALD MASSEY.

DUBLIN NEWSBOY HEROES.

Take all the simple faith of Dickens' "Little Joe"; all the whimsical gaiety and optimism of Mark Twain's "Huckleberry Finn"; all the glorious heroism of Victor Hugo's "Gavroche"—blend them all together, and add to them a noble-hearted generosity, and you will have standing before you a typical Dublin newsboy. The Paris "gamin" is brave, but in the winter he will whimper with the cold (and small blame to him); the London "arab" is plucky, but gives way to tears when the cruel north-east wind strikes his ill-fed, naked frame; but in the face of these, and a hundred worse evils, the Dublin newsboy keeps a smiling face (though sometimes the smile is a little wan) and responds to your friendly enquiries with cheerful words. Bred in the rotten, foul-smelling tenements of Summer hill and Cumberland street; of Newmarket and Patrick street; living a life that no honest man would let a dog live; hunted from pillar to post, in the summer fever stricken and parched; in the winter, cold and hungry, he still carries his motto in his face—"Semper Eadem"—"always the same."

Sometimes there rests upon the slender shoulders of the newsboy a bigger responsibility than that of earning his own miserable living: sometimes others depend upon his scanty earnings. An aged mother; a father out of work, brothers or sisters younger than himself (I know of an orphan boy of fourteen keeping a brother of nine and sister of six, and another of a little girl keeping her blind elder sister) are often anxiously waiting for the scanty dole of bread that "2d. a dozen" means. Happy, indeed, are lads who have no one to keep; though they sleep on lobbies or in hallways, and see not meat from New Year to New Year. Bear these things in mind, reader, and the next time you buy a paper forget to ask for the "ha penny change."

It is against these boys that the whole force of the authorities in Dublin has been hurled; it is these boys that the Dublin police have kicked and batoned; it is one of these boys (aged 9), who has been crippled by the blow of a baton; it is another (aged 8) who had his head cut open with a baton. And let us hope to Heaven that it is these boys, who ten years hence (or sooner), when the time comes, will remember to-day, and remind the brutes of the D.M.P. and R.I.C. what vengeance and retribution is.

M. K.

—THE—
Mutual Window Cleaning Co.
F.G. 59 MIDDLE ABBEY STREET.

SLANDERS ON STRIKERS EXPOSED.

Some Facts From Liverpool.

When I got off the Dublin boat at the landing stage, one day last week, I had to march between two lines of soldiers and navymen, all armed with service rifles, and with bayonets fixed. It brought back to mind the state of terror that prevailed in England during the days of the Fenian Movement, when dynamite had been put under an English prison, and a raid on Chester Castle, where rifles were stocked, frustrated. England has never been in such a panic since, at least until the boys in Liverpool plainly demonstrated that they would not be willingly murdered by the police and military. Like in Dublin a capitalist Press has done all in its power to blacken the conduct of the strikers and has deliberately suppressed the truth to alienate sympathy from the workers. It was published in every English paper that the strikers attacked the ambulance and would not let it proceed on its work of mercy. That is one of the

on their knees and asked the great God to be merciful to the young man cut down in the flower of manhood. While still on their knees some devil in police uniform ordered a horse and baton charge on the kneeling multitude. The police would charge on anybody.

It was also a lie to attribute the police-aggravated riots in Liverpool to sectarian feeling. This the Press has freely done. They said the same of the last great labour trouble in Belfast. To give that the lie direct I need only mention that the Liverpool Orangemen sent a delegation of 250 members to the funerals of the above two Catholic victims. They also sent a handsome floral tribute. Orange and green joined hands to protect themselves from the brutality of the police and military.

A friend of mine remarked, "I think the fighters must have been studying John Mitchell's articles on street-fighting, they displayed such cleverness in dealing with the cavalry and soldiers. Barbed wire was used and fires lighted in the streets to frighten the horses. In one charge a dozen mounted soldiers were unhorsed, and several mauled by those they sought to ruthlessly trample down. Women and children were unmercifully treated."



GENTLEMEN OF THE JEWRY

[We have no objection to any man, Jew or Gentile, on account of his Nationality or Creed. What we do object to is the practice, which is becoming all too common, of Foreigners masquerading under Irish Names.—Ed.]

foulest lies that man could conceive, and here are the true facts.

A policeman inspector arrived from Birmingham and boasted that he could quieten Liverpool with a penny cane. Without cause he would order baton charges, commanding his men to spare no body within reach. After one such rush two young men were picked up with their skulls split open. The ambulance arrived and still unconscious they were placed in it. Just as it was to start the inspector and a constable were carried up, bleeding from wounds inflicted by a crowd maddened at the brutal onslaught of the police on children and women. The ambulance door was opened and the two civilians taken out to make way for the wounded police who were now able to walk and not much injured. The police got in and were driving away, leaving the dying men on the footpath, when the crowd interfered and made them take the bobbies out again. The driver of the ambulance, another peeler, lost his temper and left his box, but a striker got up and drove it to the hospital returning at once for the police, who by this time had been able to walk to the hospital themselves. Such are the facts of the "Brutal attack by strikers on an ambulance."

Another incident that should be recorded took place after the firing of a volley which killed Prendergast and mortally wounded Sutcliffe. Sutcliffe was a good young fellow, only back from a long voyage a few hours, and with all preparations made for his marriage. He was shot down outside his mother's door and mortally wounded. The priest arrived and administered the Last Sacraments, and the multitude bent

Things are not at all settled in Liverpool yet, and the aggressive and dominating attitude of the police and military may cause more trouble.

[We hope to be able to commence publication of John Mitchell's remarks on street-fighting in a future issue.—Ed. I.W.]

Let me ask for whom the land of this earth was created? Class or mankind? Landlord or people? Idlers or workers? If made for all why should a privileged few be permitted to monopolise it, and riot and live on the labour of the many, while Poverty stalks abroad among the victims of man's injustice, giving birth to Ignorance, Immorality and Crime throughout the world, and making life upon earth a hell to millions of God's creatures, whom He created to enjoy the comforts and blessings of nature? These are the question which the Land League movement thrusts upon the attention of the civilised world to-day. They are mustard seeds of radical thought upon the great social problem and its causes which will assuredly take deep root in the popular mind of our time, and grow in the near future into a gigantic plant of international import to the well-being and happiness of mankind.

MICHAEL DAVITT.

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D.M.P. "COSSACKS."

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Several times you have alluded to the members of the D.M.P. as "Cossacks." I trust your next issue will contain a full and frank apology to—the "Cossacks." Yours truly,

WILLIAM RICHARDSON.

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Release of Mr. Walter Carpenter.

A public meeting, under the auspices of the Socialist Party of Ireland, will be held in Beresford Place, on Sunday next, August 27th, at 12.30, to welcome Mr. Walter Carpenter on his release from Mountjoy Prison. Prominent Socialist and Nationalist speakers will attend.

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