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DUBLIN, SATURDAY, MARCH 28th, 1914

Edited by JIM LARKIN.

ONE PENNY.

Jim Larkin, "Irish Liberator" and His New Campaign.

BY SHELLBACK.

at newspaper rate, and to Canada and Hewfoundland at magazine rate of postage.

With the performance at Birkenhead on Saturday, the 21st of March, the visit to Liverpool of Jim Larkin's representatives the Irish Players—came to an end, and for the next few weeks they will be filling engagements at Manchester and other centres of the cotton manufacturing industries. There are, however, a few of the Irish Transport Union people still remaining in the Mersey town until the end of next week, who, under the control of Mr. Pat Donnegan, will be engaged in carrying out the great International Boxing Tournament to be held on the 27th inst., at the Drill Hall, Birkenhead, under the auspices of the Dublin Help Committee, and by which it is expected that a goodly addition will be made to the sum already in hand for the relief of the locked-out victims of Dublin.

Without being in the least desirous of copying the methods usually adopted by the promoters of commercial enterprises that generally take the form of dressing a very ordinary sort of venture, in a garb of dazzling brilliancy, by the aid of what printers and business-men know as "puffing," but which would be more readily understood by the common people if it was given the title it is more generally known by. I cannot resist the tendency to testify, in as convincing a manner as I possibly can, to the complete success of the Players, and to the unbounded satisfaction of the people who flocked to see and hear them during their stay in Liverpool, and I trust that in their onward journeying they will continue to receive the same measure of support; though judging by the high character of their performance, I see no reason why I should harbour any doubt of their success even attaining a still greater amount of assistance from the workers than they did in this city where, under the peculiar circumstances existing in the trade union world, they, very possibly may, in some degree, have been adversely affected. Be that as it may, although they had performed in six different hallsamong them St. George's Hall-during their short stay amongst us, their last performance was as well attended as their first, and I have already told the readers of the "Irish Worker" that that was a bumper house, indeed. And with regard to the different audiences.

I am certain of the earnestness with which hundreds flocked to see them, and of the curiosity by which more hundreds were induced to see them, and by the apathetic indifference that was responsible for still more hundreds drifting into the various halls. I am also certain that if many came out of absolute indifference, or to satisfy their curiosity, or merely to ridicule, they all remained to the end to applaud and testify by vote and acclamation their hatred and detestation of Murphyism, and their admiration for an organisation that possessed such selfsacrificing souls, and a leader that could inspire such whole-hearted confidence in his people, and who could, so quickly and so successfully, transform the rough material of the quay-side and factory into polished artistes of the footlights.

There is also another sort of return that must be recorded as the direct result of the Irish Players' visit to Liverpool.

They have presented a picture of the Irish National character in all its warmth of heart, its stout faith in humanity, and its hopes of the future and its determination to yet win through, though at present their people are steeped in destitution to an extent, that to many, would result in black, hopeless despair—and this picture has made friends for their cause that otherwise they might never know. In many instances there is evidence that something more than ordinary friendship for them has been awakened; something that requires more than the o dinary nod of friendship to illustratethat something that impels strong men and women to risk, and dare, and sacrifice for the tortured infant and the shackled prisoner, and the visit of the Irish Workers' Dramatic Co. to Liverpool has resulted in knitting together a section of the people in an affectionate friendship for them and their cause that will prove of inestimable value in the dark days still to come.

Among those to whom much of the success of the visit is due and whose names were inadvertly omitted from former reports are Mr. and Mrs. Loughman, Mrs. Mand Walker, Miss Lizzie Greeley, Miss Florrie LeGuen and the Sisters Cahill. These ladies in addition to the work they done in connection with the Players' visit have been tireless in their labours on behalf of the Dublin workers ever since the commencement of the fight, and along with those whom I have already mentioned, are a body of workers the movement should be proud of. They now intend to form a British branch of the Irish Transport Union, as that is the only organisation clear of hog-like selfish-

ness. And now there is only one more incident to record in connection with this memorable visit. A certain amount of interest was evinced by the uniform staff, intended passengers and idlers assembled on the platform of a Birkenhead railway station, in a knot of, seemingly excited, people who were gathered around the doors of a corridor carriage, upon the windows of which there was a label bearing the words, "Engaged for the Irish Players' Dramatic Troupe," when on last Monday morning a few of their friends attended to say "au revoir" to Delia Larkin and her companions. Away from that platform there seemed very little commotion, and beyond the snort or whistle of a locomotive or the call of a railway employee there was very little to remind one that there was anything but a holy calm in the world. Yet in that little group there were serious-faced men and women who spoke of death, and suffering, and woe, the result of man's inhumanity to man, until the cry of Dub'in's distress fairly fell on one's ears and the stench of its shambles stopped one's breath. The gaping lookers-on could not understand that the wet cheeks of the women and the steely eyes of the men was the proof that they all possessed a full knowledge of the enormity of the task that they had undertaken-to bring relief back over that road that is so strange and new to them to the thousands of broken hearts that suffer in Dublin. And they gripped hands with their friends who had come to see them off, and who whispered words of encouragement and reminded them of men and women who met them on their road and who would prove good and true, and would work with them and help them for love of their common class, and they took their seats with the hope of victory coming laughing and bubbling through their tears. One who stood aside as the train drew out thought how puny is their strength, how hopeless is the struggle, how impossible appeared the task. But his hope revived when, as the train bent round to enter the dark cavern of a tunnel black as the mouth of hell, he caught a glimpse of a row of waving handkerchiefs and a line of Irish faces waving and calling a last adieu, and he knew that black as that tunnel was they would emerge into the bright sunlight, and the fresh open country, when at last its length

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The Town Planning Association.

The "Irish Architect and Building Trades' Journal, 'is described as 'a Journal of Architecture Allied Arts and Crafts, and the official organ of the Arts and Crafts Society of Ireland and the Housing and Town Planning Association of Ireland." This latter body is coming prominently before the Dublin public just now in connection with the Civic Exhibition, which is claimed to be run solely and only in the interest of the working classes. We reprint below the leading article taken from the issue of the 18th of October, 1913. We are informed that the writer was subsequently brought before the Board and instantly dismissed. an action that indicates the sort of interest the Town Planning Association has in the working classes :-

"THE LABOUR AWAKENING. "The deep-rooted and portentous labour movement that is characterising the present year of grace is by no means confined to our country alone. In every part of the world mighty forces are in operation. The framework of our social existence heaves and rends like the buildings of a tropical town in the throes of an earthquake. That shadow of aristo-cratic power, which was dissolved generations ago in obedience to the hoarse summons of the tumbrils of Paris, has invaded, in a living form, the purlieus of modern industrialism. Compared with the labour movement that is nigh, the rise of the Mongolian races of the East. the re-establishment of the Balkan States in the West, these and many other contemporary occurrences, each of which will fill a graphic page in history, sink into comparative insignificance. In this little island in which we live, geographically an outpost of Europe, there is abundant evidence that our isolation will not free us from the trade and labour upheavals of England and the Continent. Whether we desired it or not. Dublin has been made the battle ground of a labour campaign which must have lessons and results applicable to the whole civilised world. We do not wish to write of political movements, which, if history be correct, are rather the consequence than the cause of changes in the social state of the people. We wish to analyse this insidious labour movement, which many in positions of responsibility fail to appreciate. There are undoubted signs to those not blind of vision that a change and revolution will soon importune itself upon the public mind. Look at the great facts of land migration and town congestion, the improved education of the working classes, the rise of joint stock companies, and we have a few only of the contributing causes of industrial unrest. Not only is Ireland still under the influence of the con inued exodus to America and the Colonies, diminishing instead of increasing the population, but she suffers at least equally with other countries the town-trending movement among the working classes. For generations our fertile plains and hills have been devoted to the nurture of beasts instead of men, because aristocracy ruled the life of rural communities, and as soon as our peasantry learn some city occupation it sought the freedom of the town. And while there seems to prevail this feverish tendency and this economic malady among the bone and sizew of the nation, those who conduct the great industries of our cities act in a way as to oil the machinery of a movement such as the world never yet has witnessed, and are doing all that in them lies to retard the progress on those on whose labour they must rely, and to saw off the branch on which they sit astride above the turbulent flood.

"No sooner does a thinker and observer write to the public press to sound a warning as to the condition of labour and life in our cities, than he is met by a shoal of shallow replies, filled with petty prejudice and personalities, to prove, if demonstration were necessary, that our letter-writing business chiefs are, indeed, bereit of commercial insight as well as human sympathy. And those few who believe that the physical comfort and well being of the great submerged masses should be the first object of the honest and enlightened social reformer, will turn with a sad but vivid interest, from the contemplation of some of labour's hardships to what the future may have in store for what remains of our native in-

trade suffered by enterprises which produce nothing for the national beneft, nor regret inconveniences to our 'great firms' which are mere distributing depots, but rather for those little industries which the shrewd money-making capitalist have always ignored. The situation at present in Dublin is one which does no credit to our national morality. The industrial gambler is now king in our midst, and we see the result of his reign—a result which none in authority could be proud of. It is to such as they we would address the warning, that although a hive may at certain times expatriate the drones, it can rarely afford to exclude from its shelter working bees without a consequent absence of honey; and that those ideas of industrialism or, more correctly, despotism, that are based on depriving men of a living wage always destroy rather than strengthen both national and individual wealth. It is in such situations as the present that it becomes most signally evident that political economy is not the sum of political wisdom. If those who rule do not do so in the interests of even the humblest, history will repeat the lesson that their days of rule are numbered. Social law is to a great extent self-acting and avenges its own infraction with unerring certitude. Surely there can be no reflecting person who has not had some experience, more or less personal, of some phase of this social revolution which now requires serious and enlightened attention. If we are satisfied to remain in the old path, to hold blindly to the prejudice that the prosperity of a city consists in the money in its banks, and that by an unerring law of nature the weak must go to the wall, let us then beware that our own children in the future may have bread. The laws of supply and demand are fixed and certain, but so also are the laws of justice and mercy. If we ignore the touch of nature that makes the whole world akin; if we drive the workman to his slums and his children to their death; if we think of nothing but dividends and sordid gain; if we drive the young man, who in the strength of his arm and the self-sacrifice of his helpmate possesses: the true essentials of wealth, to the emigrant ship-then, indeed, may we dread that the rotten fabric of society is about to fall and overwhelm us."

Jim Larkin at Elland THE NEW UNIONISM IN IRELAND.

Catholic Bulwark of Capitalism.

Carson and Redmond Useless.

Mr. James Larkin visited Elland on Sunday, and addressed two meetings in the Town Hall. There was a large attendance in the afternoon, and for the evening meeting the hall was crowded.

In the afternoon Mr. Larkin seconded a resolution, moved by Mr. R. Fenwick, Huddersfield, protesting against the deportation of the nine Labour leaders from South Africa. He maintained that no individual and no nation bad ever had the right, legally or morally, to do minate other people or other notions. He was right up against the principle of Empire. Empires were the curse of the earth, and the new line of activity was to do away with them. He wanted the people of the world to act together as brothers and as companions in one fellowship. As much as they protested against the acts of Botha and Smuts they ought to have protested against the acts of Chamberlain and the Euglish people at the time of the Boer War. The English people were only reaping what they had

Take the Deportees Bick.

The people who died in the Boer War did not die for liberty; but that was a reason why the workers should fight now if they were worthy of their race and traditions. It was time that the clique over there was made to realise that they had to give an answer for their work. If they did not, the Empire would fall, even as previous empires had done. He was not out to fight for the nine men, but to fight for the principles that lay behind the deportations.

The Liberal Party were the most brutal that had ever governed this country. They had taken human life in a way that no other Government had ever done. At least the Tory party were honest. They told the workers that they would dustnies. We feel no pang for the loss of do nothing for them, and he would

sooner have an open enemy than a false friend.

Out in South Africa crimes were being committed which could not be mentioned in a public meeting. Now was the time to send out the fleet and army to see that fair play and justice were given to men. They ought to take the nine men back, and tell Botha and Smuts that they would have to answer for their crime against the flag. If they took the advice of Mr. Ramsay Macdonald, they would pass resolutions; but the only thing for men to do was to resolve to do something and then to do it. Personally, he was not against political effort and political representation; but the men they sent to Westminster must be men, not politicians. At the next election the Labour Party were going to put up a man in the Elland Division, and he would try to cajole some of the Liberals and Labour men to vote for him. They ought to tell Trevelyan that they did not want hin here. They wanted a live man to speak for them. Tell him that he did not know what work was, and that he had never done an honest day's work in his life. The workers in the future must march forward and be led by leaders who possessed brains and initia-

Wby the Railmen and Miners Failed.

At the evening meeting Mr. Meadow-crost presided. Mr. Fred Shaw, Huddersfield delivered an address, driving home the facts that wages bear no relationship to the wealth that the workers produce, and that capital is the result of the collective effort of the common

Mr. Larkin, at the outset, dealt with the railwaymen's strike in 1910, and the subsequent miners' strike, and said the men had made the great mistake of giving up the weapon of industrial emancipation to be deceived by the politicians. The railwaymen had got £1 200,000, increase, and the comparies were empowered to take from the public-not the amount of that increase, but $5\frac{1}{2}$ million pounds. But in addition the death-rate and accident rate on railways had increased and more work was being extracted from the men with bigger loads and general speeding up. As to the miners it was the greatest possible fallacy to think that the miners did well

on there was not due to the British. Government nor to Castle Government. The whole country was steeped in iniquity. The employers in Ireland were the most foul ungracious, and brutal in the world. He was an Ulsterman, and when he heard the foolish talk about Ulster it made his soul revolt. Did they think the men like him in Ireland were frightened by wooden guns? They were not fraid of any guns. There are

CAUTION.

defeat?

rolls round.

moon wave Must our Cause be

The Pillar House, SIA HENRY ST., DUBLIN, -IS THE DEPOT FOR GENUINE Bargains by Post,

We de cater for the Workings No fancy prices; homest value enly.

ed Jewellery ! A SPECIALITY,

use for Carson or Redmond. Redmond

had no message for the working class. His (the speaker's) organisation had a message for both sides. Ulster was a hot-bed of sweatdom. There were women working there on the finest fabrics that could be produced, and receiving an average wage of 8s. 4d. a week. The same kind of work, but less valuable was done in Preston for at least 25s. a week. And yet they were form as under and would not organise because there were men and women poisoning: their minds by telling them they were only engaged to work at Caffiolic or Protestants. What humbug There were not Catholic looms and Protestant looms. In his trade what would be said if he refused to use a Protestant hisely. Carson's big army was built up and financed by the capitalists of Ulster One man gave £10,000. He was first on the list, and was one of the greatest sweaters they had in Ulster. They were working thus to keep the Irish working class divided. In one place they raised the cry if To hell with the Pope," and in another "To hell with King Billy is and everywhere it was "To hell with Earkin." Home Rule would not abolish siting and poverty and degradation. But Home Rule would give them machinery phereby the working class in Ireland would solve the problem, and they would not be so long about it as the English workers were; The New Unionism in Propagation

loads and general speeding up. As to the miners it was the greatest possible fallacy to think that the miners did well out of the last strike. They were not organised as they ought to have been; the employers did not divide up their forces into county federations and district lodges. If ever there was a case in history where the Government had a right to interfere on behalf of the working class it was in the miners' dispute. Acting in the way the capitalists had shown, the Labour Party could have moved that the mine owners be deported as a danger to the community, and that the mines be taken over by the 'tate. But the Government backed up the mine owners, and the Labour Party were parties to a bargain wherein the miner was supposed to get, through a certain conditions. The Act, however, had been violated in many cases. It was estimated that the miners had got \$4.000,000 exit a since the strike, but in that time the owners got \$20,000,000 additional profits. A strike properly worked was the most powerful weapon the working man could wield, but as worked during recent years it was the most dangerous.

They in the new movement, the bigger industrial movement, stood for the one big union. They advised their men and women to strike in the proper way fin the workshop. It would be a long, slow lesson to teach them that; but in the meantime, every strike of the working class, even if it failed, never failed. Even though they in Dublin had had a setback, they had won a greater measure of freedom than was enjoyed in England.

The Home Rule Game.

Going on to deal with Ireland, Mr. Larkin said the great waste of life going on there was not due to the British Government nor to Castle Government. the board nevilleis unions was one great industrial and on which took in all a ses of workers. There was only need for five departments lim industry deransit coalmining, shipbuilding, construction of houses, shops etc. and the textile trade. Thus linked uplies but movement the capitalist clais were of mountainent and there would the mointed of strike and no fear of a bellemett Photopitalist class used the industrial meteon Nordengons enough men in Ulster the same as me," of governmentors is they controlled in the mathicary of governmentors is they control of indicate the mathicary of governmentors is they control of indicate the mathicary of governmentors is they control of indicate the mathicary of government without you bothering." They had no trol any government is strolled.

Votes for Women.

Women's Social and Political Baism.

Office-I Clare Street, Dublin, March 24th.

To-day at the Southern Police Court. Dublin, before Mr. Swifte, Bronwyn Portal and Gwentolen Martin, of the W.S.P.U., Dublin, were brought up for loitering in the streets. The accused were accosted by the police at an early hour on Sunday morning while returning home from work and searched. They were found to carry placards (a copy of which is enclosed), a piece of rope, a square of carpet 1 and a paste pot. The only show of reason for arresting them put forward by the prosecution was that similar placards to those found on the accused had been posted up in the townone on St, Andrew's Church and another on a pillar outside St Matthias'. As the only witnesses were policemen, the case was given against the defendants, who were each sentenced to a fine of 5s, or four days the magistrate remarking with exquisite wit that it would not hurt them to hunger strike for that time, (reat amusement was caused in court by the production of the piece of rope and the suggestion on the part of the policeman witness that the prisone s had used it to climb the railings of et. Andrew's Church in order to post the placard on the building itself, Bronwyn Portal made a very good defence, and asked several pertinent questions, one being as to exactly where the placard had been posted outside St. Matthias', as she had not the slightest idea herself. There was a certain amount of doubt in the mind of the prosecution as to where actually the poster had been placed-whether on st. Matthias' Church, the doorpost outside or on a private house adjoining. No one seemed quite sure, and it was then suggested that it had been posted partly on a gatepost of the church and partly on a private premises The fact that Miss Portal did not herself know and asked for information, elicited the statement from one of the witnesses that she had given

nothing short of scandalous. The Suffragettes are hunger and thirst striking

herself away as she by her own question

showed how well she knew the place The

whole proceedings at the Southern Police

ourt this morning were an object lesson in

the absolute necessity of woman suffrage.

The way in which criminals were manufac-

tured as sausages out of a machine is

COPY OF BILL POSTED ON LUBLIN CHURCHES

Men and women who attend this Church! your prayers are earnestly desired for Emmeline Pankhurst and for those women, her followers, who face torture and death in prison rather than abandon the fight for liberty

While a Liberal Government, by denying justice to women, drove them to that last refuge of the oppressed-Revolution-the

Church looked on. When the Cat and Mouse Act branded with lasting shame the people whose representatives passed it into law, the voice of the Church was, not raised in protest.

The forcible feeding of women fighting for conscience sake, and for a great ideal. is recognised to be a barbarism worthy of the Middle Ages. The Church has condoned it. This Unholy Alliance between Church and State for purposes of torture

Men and Women, our appeal is to your Pray long and pray earnestly that the eyes of the Leaders of the Church may be opened.

Pray that the hard hearts of the Rulers of this Nation may be softened.

Pray above all that the Leader of this movement for human liberty, who is fulfilling Christ's will upon earth, may not pay the extreme penalty He paid.

Citizen Army.

Train your hands and your sons' hands, gentlemen of the earth, for you and they will have to use them —Fintan Lalor.

On Sunday, the 22nd, the first steps were taken to extend and fortify the: claims of the Citizen Army upon the: Irish Workers by the framing of a Constitution and the election of an Army Council.

After some discussion and criticism, as Constitution was adopted, the principal: clauses of which are as follows:-

That the first and last principle of the Citizen Army is the avowal that: the ownership of Ireland moral and material, is vested of right in the: people of Ireland.

That the Citizen Army shall stand

for the absolute Unity of Irish Nationhood, and shall support the rights and liberties of the democracies of all nations.

That the Citizen Army shall be open! to all who accept the principle of equal: rights and opportunities for the people: of Ireland.

That one of its objects shall be to sink all differences of birth, property,. and creed under the common noun of: the Irish People.

Before being enrolled every applicant must, if eligible, be a member off his Trade Union, such Union to be: recognised by the Irish Trade Union: Congress.

After a general discussion, the election of Councils was proceeded with, and resulted as hereunder:-

Chairman—Captain White, D.S.O.; Vice-chairmen—P. T Daly, Jim Larkin, Councillor Partridge T. Foran, F Sheehy-Skeffington, Hon Treasurers—Countess Markie-viecz, and R. Brannigan. Secretary—Sean: O'Cathasaigh. Committee—Messrs, T, Healy, at. Mullen, J. Bohan, T.C.; P. Morgan, T. Burke T. Blair, J. McGowan, C. Poole, P. O'Brien, T. Kennedy; F. Moss, P. J. Fox, J. Shelly, P. Coady, P. Fogarty,

Membership Cards will be issued immediately.

Steps will be taken to form companies, and provide drill halls. District meetings will be held to select officers and! elect suitable District Committees. All workers should take the better of two alternatives and bold themselves in. readiness to join the Citizen Army, which. is prepared to explain and define its Constitution upon any platform in Ireland. Let the workers keep clear of Girondin.

politicians, who would simply use the workers as the means to security and comfort. Let others who may prate about " rights and liberties common to all Irishmen." We are out for the right to work and eat and live. As John

Mit hell says: -Let the canting, well-fed classes shout and rave as they may. Where you see a respectable, fairspoken lie sitting in high places, feeding itself fat on human sacrifices, down with it, strip it naked, and pitch it to

We have a few of these things to pitch to the devil, so we ask the workers everywhere in which these few words are read to prepare for the advent of the Citizen Army, to take the names of all who would be willing to join, to secure the services and advice of ex army men, and to write for all particulars to the Hon. Secretary, Citizen Army Council, Liberty Hall Dublin

Weekly Levy was fixed at One Penny.

"An injury to One is the concern of All."

The Irish Worker.

ROITED BY JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weekly-price one pursy—and may be had of any news-agent. Ask for it and see that you get it.

All communications, whether relating to literary or business mattern, to be addressed to the Editor, 18 Beresferd Piece, Dublin. Telephone 3421, Subscription 6s. 6d. per year; 3s. 3d. for six mentile, psychile in advance. We do not publish or take notice of anonymers.

DUBLIN, Sat., March 28th, 1914.

OUR DUTY.

Comrades of the Irish Working Class, -It has been said "men make their opportunities." Then we are especially favoured, for our enemies have delivered themselves into our hands! They have presented us with an opportunity. What we have said in the past with reference to the class feeling which permeates the employing class and their offspring has been confirmed by the action of the idle sons of the idle rich, the military swaggerers of the British cavalry, who, too stupid to pass their examinations for the more responsible, intelligent, and scientific branches of the army, were relegated to the less useful but more showy and "swanky" arm of that service. These rich hooligans, who had taken oath to carry out their duties as defined by Statute law (laws made by their own class) deliberately and with malice aforethought, as the lawyers say, refuse to carry out such duties, ignore their oath, and claim that they shall override the law; that if anything within the law conflicts with their assinine interpretation of the law they must be at liberty to judge for themselves. That claim is the negation of all laws that govern present-day society. The only claim the State can make on the From the Play of "Cathleen Ni Houlihan." individual for fealty and loyalty is based on the fact that all individuals within it are equal in sight of the law and have an equal claim to the protection of the law; that no political, sectarian, or class interest shall have privilege over any other

section. The basis, then, of the State is "all equal before the law." That, of course, is true in theory, but, as we often pointed out, that is not carried out in practice. We of the Irish working class, as all other working class people, know to our sorrow and undoing that the governing classesthat is, the capitalist class—are now, as in the past, presuming on our ignorance and want of class solidarity, abusing the power we allow them to use. There was no question of officers or men resigning when the troops (who were paid by the State, fed, clothed, sheltered and educated by the State) were ordered out by this cowardly Liberal Government in the interest of the capitalist class to attack the organised working class when exercising their rights under the law. Did we hear of any Secretary for War or General Officer Commanding Troops giving the option to the hired assassins who shot and killed the workers of Featherstone, Llanelly, and Belfast? The rank and file of the regiments who earned eternal disgrace by murdering their fellows at Featherstone, Llanelly, and Belfast were not asked had they any objection to shoot. They were not asked had they any family or social ties with the workers murdered! Remember that Birrell, the blood-soaked criminal, who is funking his duty now, did not hesitate to order infantry, engineers, and cavalry to overawe the sweated wage slaves fighting for a chance to live. Those wage slaves were not armed and drilled, the fools! They were fighting for economic freedom. They were preaching peace, concord and goodwill amongst men-carrying the Divine commandment, "Peace on earth and goodwill to all men!" Birrell and the capitalist vampires of Ulster did not want an union amongst the workers-so they did not hesitate to order out police, troops, and warships to assault and murder an unarmed people.

Now in the same province the same vicious force, the capitalist class, are engineering discord and devilry through the agency of what these blasphemers call religious differences; raising the foulest passion in the human breast-passions that have been the curse of human society from time immemorial, sectarian hatred. And the chief protagonist, Carson, in this foul conspiracy is a creature who lives by the interpretation of the laws. This Knight of the "Empire" can organise a military force within the State, is allowed with his hooligan mob to monopolise the streets and highways of this country, carry lethal weapons for the intimidation

of other citizens, and when the Press, for

its own purpose, suggests that a warrant is issued for the arrest of this bully and whitewashed hypocrite, Birrel's pal Asquith-Ireland's friend, moryah! -wires Carson not to be afraid; no action is contemplated; no And when these warrant issued. overfed tools of Carson's who masquerade as army officers commit rank mutiny against the State, instead of being dealt with as the ordinary soldier would be dealt with, they are pampered and petted and allowed to dictate their own terms and define the conditions under which they are to serve! We are after going through thirty weeks' hardship for the right to live according to the law, when we tssembled in public meeting, this cowardly, bloodthirsty Liberal Gvernment ordered out its hired assassins to assault and murder the working class. When our comrade, Mann, published an appeal to our brothers, who, through economic circumstances, were forced to join the army, not to shoot down their fellows fighting on the industrial field -an appeal which we re-print in this issue -he was sent to gaol for 6 months. Well, they can send us to gaol for six or sixty months if they please. We are going to appeal, instruct, and demand from our class who are in the army that they will imitate their officers, nay, we hope they will excel them in loyalty to their own class. Remember, comrades, your brothers who are engaged in the field, factor, and workshop, are providing you with food, clothing, and shelter; they also feed, clothe, shelter, and educate the creatures who call themselves your officers. These loyal servants refused point blank to carry out their orders; therefore, if you are men, you will imitate them. He who requires service should give service. They refuse service. If you be men, you refuse to serve. Remember Featherstone, Llanelly, and Belfast, where they ordered you to murder your own class.

We hear that the cuckoos are fouling their nests. The lying, vicious and vindictive "Freeman" and "Telegraph" are complaining that Murphy's rags, the "Independent" and "Herald," can outlie them; that Murphy publishes anonymous letters and articles; it puts us in mind of Judas Iscariot calling the devil a hypocrite. What of Richardson's anonymous letters? What of all the foul, lying things whose stuff appeared in the 'Telegraph,' and "Freeman" during the Lock-out? What about the "Daddy on Strike " lie? We are glad to know that both Murphy's rags and Muldoon's picnic of a paper are losing money. Some of the lying scribes who libelled the locked out women and men and their starving children have been sacked by the "Freeman," because the management must economise. Perhaps Muldoon and I. D. Nugent, the scab organiser, will find them jobs. God moves in mysterious

Cathleen Ni Houlihan's Appeal. Open Letter to British Soldiers.

BY W. B. YEATS.

Old Woman -I have travelled far very far; there are few who have travelled so far as myself, and there's many a one that doesn't make me welcome. There was one that had strong sons I thought were friends of mine, but they were shearing their sheep, and they wouldn't shearing listen to me

Sometimes my feet are tired and my hands are quiet, but there is no quiet in my heart When the people see me quiet they think old age has come on me and that all the stir has gone out of me But when the trouble is on me I must be talking to my friends.

Singing I am about a man I knew one time, yellow haired Donough that was hanged in Galway.

Come here beside me and I'll tell you about them. [Michael sits down beside her at the hearth]. There was a red man of the O'Donells from the north, and a man of the O'Sullivans from the south and there was one Brian that lost his life at Clontarf by the sea, and there were a great many in the west, some that died hundreds of years ago, and there are some that will die to morrow.

If anyone would give me help he must give me himself, he must give me all. . . . With all the lovers that brought me their love, I never set out the bed for any.

I have good friends that will help me. They are gathering to help me now. I am not afraid If they are put down to-day they will get the upper hand tomorrow. [She gets up.] I must be going to meet my friends. They are coming to help me and I must be there to welcome them. I must call the neighbours together to welcome them.

It is a hard service they take that help me. Many that are red-cheeked now will be pale-cheeked; many that have been free to walk the hills and the bogs and the rushes will be sent to walk hard streets in far countries; many a good plan will be broken; many that have gathered money will not stay to spend it; many a child will be born and there will be no father at its christening to give it a name. They that have red cheeks will have pale cheeks for my sake, and for all that they will think they are

> They shall be remembered for ever. They shall be alive for ever, They shall be speaking for ever, The people shall hear them for ever.

> They shall be speaking for ever, The people shall bear them for ever.

MANIFESTO

To the Workers of Ireland

FROM THE

Irish Trades Union Congress Parliamentary Committee

FELLOW-WORKERS,

AROUSE! AWAKE! ARISE! We are in the midst of a National Crisis. The workers of Ireland have been kept asunder and divided in regard to political action during the past thirty years. They have been utilised and humbugged by the various political parties. And after that long period of waiting we find that the workers are the only class in the community whose interests are not consulted. For some years we have been endeavouring to remedy this, but we have been put off with promises of consideration which have not been carried out.

We have been informed—although the industrial workers' possible representation in the Home Rule Parliament is but 34 as against 128 for the landed and other interests-that no amendment can be made in our favour of the Schedule of the Home Rule Bill. Of these possible 34 seats 14 are in Belfast. And yet, while no consideration will be given to the workers, it is now proposed, in response to what has been called "Carson's Bluff," to exclude portion of the Province of Ulster, including Belfast, from the operations of the Bill, whilst a Military Oligarchy have set themselves up as censors as to what laws shall or shall not be enacted or enforced.

To us of the Irish working class the division of Ireland into two parts is unthinkable. To us as Irishmen the cutting-off of that Province or any part thereof, which gave to our country such men as Shane O'Neill, Hugh Roe O'Donnell, Aodh Ruadh O'Neill, McCracken, Orr, Francis Davis, "The Belfast Man," and the host of Northern men who battled for freedom, and which from a labour, as well as from a National, point of view, is of so much importance, is an act of pure suicide and should not be persisted in. We claim Ulster in its entirety; her sons are our brothers, and we are opposed to any attempt to divide us

As Irish workers we are not concerned with the Officers of the British Army taking the line they have, nor are we concerned because of the effect their action may have upon Britain's Army, but we claim that what the Officer may do in pursuance of his political and sectarian convictions so, too, may the Private in pursuance of his; and if to-day British Generals and other Staff Officers refuse to fight against the privileged class to which they belong so, too, must the Private Soldier be allowed to exercise his convictions against shooting down his brothers and sisters of the working class when they are fighting for their rights.

If it is lawful for Carson to arm, it is lawful for us—the workers—to arm; if it is lawful for Carson to drill, it is lawful for us to drill; if it is right and legal for Carson to fight, then it is right and legal for us to fight for economic freedom.

A duty has been thrust upon us, and in furtherance of that duty we hereby convene a National Labour Demonstration to be held in Dublin, on Sunday, April 5th, 1914, to which every city and town in Ireland is invited to send delegates to deal with this important crisis in our history, viz., the suggested amputation of Ireland's right hand, the exclusion of Ulster, and the criminal and traitorous conduct of a privileged class-conscious group masquerading as Army Officers, who have set themselves up as a military junts evidently determined to thwart the Will of the people.

THE WILL OF THE PROPLE MUST PREVAIL. GOD SAVE THE PEOPLE!

JIM LARKIN, Chairman.

TOM JOHNSON, Vice-Chairman. D. R. CAMPBELL, Treasurer. THOMAS McPARTLIN. R. O'CARROLL, T.C., P.L.G. W. E. HILL.

M. J. EGAN, T.C., J.P. JOHN O'SULLIVAN. WILLIAM O'BRIEN. M. J. O'LEHANE. P. T. DALY, Secretary.

Trades Hall Dublin, 27th March, 1914.

DON'T SHOOT!

Men! Comrades! Brothers! You are in the army.

So are We. You, in the Army of Destruction. We, in the Industrial, or Army of Construction. We work at mine, mill, forge, factory,

or dock, &c., producing and transporting all the goods, clothing, stuffs, &c., which makes it possible for people to live. You are Workingmen's Sons.

When We go on Strike to better Our lot, which is the lot also of Your Fathers, Mothers, Brothers and Sisters, YOU are called upon by your officers to MURDER

Don't do it! You know how it happens. Always has

happened. We stand out as long as we can. Then one of our (and your) irresponsible Brothers, goaded by the sight and thought of his and his loved ones misery and hunger,

commits a crime on property. Immediately You are ordered to Murder Us, as You did at Mitchelstown, at Featherstone, at Belfast. Don't You know, that when You are out

of the colours, and become a "Civy" again that You, like Us, may be on Strike, and You, like us be liable to be Murdered by other soldiers? Boys, Don't Do It!

"Thou Shalt Not Kill," says the Book. Don't Forget That!

It does not say, "unless you have a uniform on.' No! MURDER IS MURDER, whether

committed in the heat of anger on one who has wronged a loved one, or, by pipeclayed Tommies with a rifle. Boys, Don't Do It! Act the Brother! Act the Man!

Act the Human Being. Property can be replaced! Human life,

The Idle rich class, who own and order you about, own and order us about also. They and their friends own the land and means of life of Britain. You don't. We Don't.

When We kick they order You to Mur-

When You kick, You get court-martialed and cells. Your fight is Our fight Instead of fighting Against each other We should be

fighting With each other.

Out of Our loins, Our lives, Our homes, You came. Don't disgrace Your Parents, Your Class, by being the willing tools any

longer of the Master Class. You, like Us, are of the Slave Class. When We rise You rise; when We fall, even by Your bullets, Ye fall also. Ire and with its fertile valleys and dells,

its mineral resources, its sea harvests, is the heritage of ages to us. You no doubt joined the army out of

We work long hours for small wages at hard work, because of our poverty, And both Your poverty and Ours arises from the fact that, Britain with its resources, belongs to only a few people. These few, owning Britain, own Our jobs. Owning Our jobs they own Our very Lives. Comrades, have I called in vain. Think things out and refuse any longer to Murder Your Kindred. Help US to win back Ireland for the Irish, Scotland for the Scotch, Wales for the Welsh, England for the English, and the World for the Workers. RIGHT BOWER.

Irish Trades Union Congress,

PARLIAMENTARY SUB-COMMITTEE.

A meeting of the members of the Sub-Committee was held on Tuesday, 24th March, in the Library, Trades Hall, Dublin, Mr. Jas. Larkin, Chairman of the Parliamentary Committee, presiding. Also present—W. O'Brien, R. P. O'Carroll, T.C., P.L.G., M. J. O'Lehane, T. Mac-Partlin, and P. T. Daly, Secretary.

Correspondence was submitted from the Prime Minister, Messrs. A Birrell, Chief Secretary for Ireland; J. E. Redmond, M.P.; C. Duncan, M.P.; Arthur Henderson, M.P.; P. J. S. Middleton, W. O'Brien, M.P.; F. Chandler, J., General Secretary Amalgamated Society Carpenters and Joiners, and T. Robinson, Postmen's Federation, etc.

Instructions having been given to the secretary in reference to the correspon-Mr. William O'Brien proposed, Mr. M.

J. O'Lehane seconded, and it was re-That a manifesto be issued embodying

the views of the Parliamentary Committee on the present crisis whereby a Military Oligarchy have taken to themselves the right of deciding what legislation shall be enacted or enforced, and protesting against their endeavour to override the will of the people as well as the suggested exclusion of Ulster, and that a National Labour Demonstration be convened for Sunday, April 5th, to deal with the situation. After the transaction of business of a

routine character, the meeting adjourned to this (Saturday) evening,

Independent Labour Party of Ireland.

"The Sanity of Socialism" is the title

Antient Concert Buildings, Gt. Brunswick Street, Dublin.

of a Lecture Robert Ryan will deliver on To-morrow (Sunday), at 8 p.m. Questions and Discussion and Songs of Liberty. Admission Twopence; out-of-workers free. The break-up of all Empires in the past has been preceded by a revolution of its soldiers. We are living in great times History is repeating itself. To arms! to arms! ye slaves! and prepare the way for new order. Socialism is the only hope !

A Vigil and a Vision.

The sleep of a slave o'er my senses crept, While the vigit of love by my child I kept, And I dreamed of a land purged of misery— Where the children were fed, and the toiler

was free, And over it all - like a battle-brand . Shone in the heavens—a Blood Red Hand

And the curtain of years o'er the earth fell

Anp I stood in the city at close of day, By a grimy quayside, where toilers bent, Neath fuel and grain till their lives were

Slaving, unnourished, unclad, unmanned, And again thro' the murk blazed that Blood Red Hand!

And the aching serfs at the symbol rose Life glowed in each heart that oppression froze:

The pall of doom from their lives had fled. As the conquering sign in the sky blazed red, And each wage slave thrilled at the mute command-"Up! toilers, and follow the Blood Red

I followed the signal, whither it led. Down a dismal lane to a dying bed;

Hand!'

Where lay a man in the throes of want, Who had sunk 'neath his load, haggard and gaunt, Cast hungering away, at a master's command, And he smiled, thro' his woe, at the Blood

Red Hand! Smiled at the hope, which that symbol gave, And they buried that smile in a pauper's

grave; He was only a toiler, untimely stricken. Smashed on the wheel which our spoilers

would quicken; While a mother, a wife and her babies stand. With no guardians but God, and the Blood Red Hand!

Led further—I passed to the regions of ease. Where luxury tiots-whence virtue flees, Where crouching in gloom, racked with haunting fears.

Her grey Irish eyes dimmed by sorrow and tears. A woman hid, ruined and banned. Saved alone from the abyss by the Blood

Red Hand!

I awoke, and my boy lay dead in his cot, Dead stark and cold, while my heart swelled Dead, of want on a fruitful earth

Dead, ere his heart had tasted of mirth, In a world of wrong, in a desert, I stand And I see thro' my tears, a Blood Red And I read in that symbol a vision a power,

To seize for the toiler His Father's dower, To live and to serve in the Garden He gave, A life that enables, fearless and brave, Adorning the Temple the Godhead has planned.

Sustained, or AVENGED, by the Blood Red Hand!

" Seaghan."

Read! Read! Read! "Labour in Irish History."

JAMES CONNOLLY'S Great Book. Published at 2s. 6d. New Edition, 1s. post free, Is. 3d.

No Irish worker should be without reading this great story of the aspirations and struggles of the Irish working class in the past. No Irish Nationalist understands advanced Nationalism until it is

Wholesale and retail from "Irish Worker" Office, Liberty Hall, Dublin.

A large quantity of the 1/- edition is now to hand, and can be obtained at Liberty Hall. The 1/- edition differs from the 2/6 edition in the binding only.

I.T.W.U. Tontine Society.

NOTICE.

Members can join the above society any Sunday between the hours of 11 a.m. to 2 p.m. Good divides at Xmas. Mortality Benefits paid on production of certificates. No delay; no quarterly fees. Only members of Union eligible. Entrance Fee, 6d. D. HAYDEN, Secretary,

Room 5, Liberty Hall.

The Up-to-Date Paper Shop.

KEARNEY'S

Has the best stock of working-class papers in Ireland. Come to us for "Industrial Worker," and "Clarion" and all progressive books and pamphlets. All on sale. 'Phone No. 4150.

Note Only Address-KEARNEY'S Newsagency, Tobacco 59 Upper Stephen Street, Batablished over 50 years

Important Notice. IRISH WAR PIPES.

Fintan Lalor Pipers'Band 77 Aungier Street.

Any young men wishing to learn Irish War Pipes can do so by applying to Joseph Kearns or Robert DeCoeur at above address on Tuesday and Friday evenings, between the hours of 8 and 9 p.m. Entrance Fee, 6d.; Subscription, 3d. per week.

BUTTER.

Finest Farmers Pure Butter 1/-, 1/1, 1/2 per lb.

Fresh Jrish Eggs at Lowest Prices.

PATRICK J. WHELAN, SO CHEEN ST. DUBLIN.

Pembroke Notes.

If ever a step was taken in the right direction that step has been taken by the Members of the Pembroke Labour Board in issuing to the public a circular advocating the establishing of a Co-operative Stores in the Township.

To the working-class population especially those who are classed as casuals no better action could be taken by them than by becoming members.

Our doubts are traitors, And make us lose the good we oft might win By fearing to attempt.

To those that are compelled to live on small wages I would ask -

" Are you prepared to go on year in verr out as you have been doing, supporting those who, if you are not able to pay the weekly account, will stop the supply?

Are you satisfied to go on until old age creeps upon you, and you find yourself without strength and without hope, and perhaps dependent on charity?"

With a little determination Now, with a little sac ifice of the pleasures of the moment, you may find yourself in a position to build up a competency against such a fate. It is up to you now to make a beginning by joining the Co-operative Movement. It now depends on yourself which shall be written across your life's history-Success or Failure? Which is it to be?

> Seek and success will follow, Wait, and it passes by.

The manner in which you were treated by the capitalistic class during the lockout ought to be a lesson to all Trade Unionists to combine, and especially in the Co operative Movement.

What wonderful things could be accomplished in Pembroke if those 1,700 e'ectors who voted for the three labour candidates at the recent election would take One Share each in the Co operative Store now about being established.

Friends of the working class think for yourselves what amount of labour could be created in Pembroke if the Co operative Movement was properly taken up. What a number of factories could be

Are you in earnest? Seize this very minute: What you can do, or dream you can, do it; Boldness has genius, power, and magic in it. Only engage and then the mind grows heated; Begin, and then the work will be completed.

The Hibernian (B.O.E.) Orangeman and alleged contractor, I am informed, did not like my reference to the material that is being used in the Duignam Site Cottages. I hope that the Clerk of Works will take particular notice, now that I have brought the matter under his notice. I intend to have another walk around during the week, and then -

Now as to the clause in the contract regarding local labour. How many local men are employed? I am informed that several local men applied, and because they would not sign the form renouncing the Irish Transport Workers' Union they were not engaged. This is a matter that requires clearing up. I hope the members of the Council will take notice, and ask for a report as to how many local men are employed

What has become of the opinion obtained from counsel regarding Shortall's action in the recent loc -out, and the loss incurred thereby to the Township? Have the strings in Rutland Square (A.O.H., B.O.E.) been pulled?

The contract for the other cottages to be bui't will soon be up for confirmation. It is to be hoped that the conduct of the present contractor during the lock out towards his employees will be remembered, and also the way he is Not carrying out the clause regarding local labour.

I HEAR-

That the Shops Act Inspector is so busy with his other work that he has not time to see that the Act is carried out, yet he received the salary.

That the "Chamber of Horrors" has undergone the annual spring cleaning, and that much of its former filth has been transferred.

That a great deal yet remains.

That the Commissioner would be doing a good turn to the district if he would remove some of the porter sharts that yet remain.

That the Black Lad is still on the hunt for the £5 note that was not lost in Bridge Street.

That the Silent Barber, pimp and spy, and supplier of free beer to the "Uniformed Bullies," is anxious to know where the information comes from. Better ask "Murder" Murphy.

Thas there are still some cringing hounds supporting this fellow who did all in his power against the workers of the district during the lock out.

That an effort has been made by a relative of the Dripping Contractor to the South Dublin Union to recover a fine that was inflicted for failure to keep up the supply.

That the same individual ordered inmates out of the house to fill the places of those who were locked out.

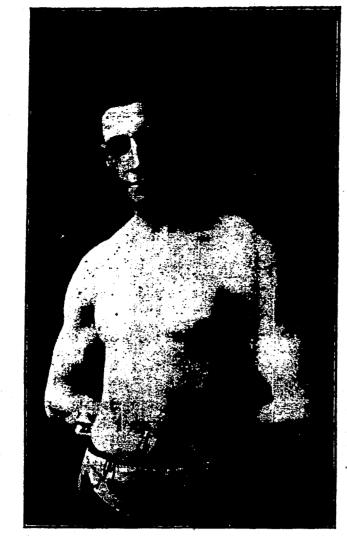
That at the coming elections he should be given a rest.

That I will deal more fully with this chap from Donnybrook on some other

Woman's Rebellion Justified.

A MEETING will be held in the Hall, 35 Dawson street

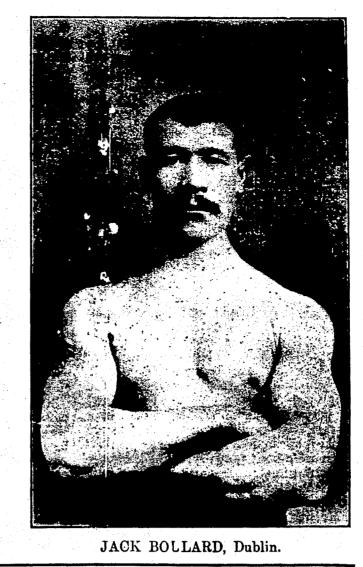
(opposite Mansion House, on Friday, March 27th, at 8 p.m. MISS MARGES. SON and others will speak, and Fuffrage prisoners will be welcomed. Admission Free; Reserved Seats, 1/-



JEM YOUNG, Dublin.



FRANK DWYER, Dublin.



Boxing Tournament in Birkenhead.

The following programme has been arranged for Birkenhead, at the Old Drill Hall on this (Friday) night:—

Great 10 round contest-Jim Young (Dublin), Middleweight champion of Ireland, v. Jim Smith (Canning Town, Lordon).

Three special 10 round contests-Young Dwyer, one of the best lads in Ireland at his weight, v. Lippo Griffiths (Birkenhead); Bill Blakeborough (Bradford), v. Kid Doyle (Dublin); Jack Bollard (Member of Irish Transport Workers Union, Dublin), v. Tommy Cullen (National Dock Labourers Union, Liverpool).

Two Special 6 Round Contests-Young Bell (Liverpool) v. Tom Graham (Birmingham); Young Kiernan (Garston) v Young Penketh (Woolton).

Exhibitions by the following well-known Champions:—Pat O'Keeffe (Middle-weight Champion of England, v. Private Basham (Coming Welterweight Champion, Liverpool's Idol); Jim Driscoll (Retired Feather-weight Champion of the World) v. Fred Blakeborough (Bradford); Ike Bradley v. Spike Morgan; Jimmy Wilde (the Boxing Wonder of the Age) v. One to be

Referee-Mr. Frank Bradley, "Mirror of Life," London.

James Young. Mindle Weight Champion of Ireland's Record.

Beat Bobby Dobbs, 15 rounds. Drew Warner, Heavyweight Army and Navy, Beat Frank Glennon, R.I C., 10 rounds. Beat Tom Glennon, RIC., 10 Beat Sergeant Begley, R.I.C., 10 rounds. Beat Bombardier Morgan, 10 rounds. Beat Seaman Keogh. Beat Young J. L. Sullivan, 20 rounds Lost to Johnny Mathieson, Fighting Scot.

Frank Dwyer's Record.

Knocked out Cock Donnelly, four rounds. Knocked out Sergeant Williams, two rounds. Lost to Frank Dillon on points. Knocked out Frank Walsh. Featherweight Champion of Ireland, five

Jack Ballard's Record.

Beat Bombardier Marvel, 10 rounds. Beat Sergeant Leeson, CR., 10 rounds. Beat Corporal Hannell, York Regiment, 15 rounds. Lost to Bobby Dobbs, 10 rounds. Knocked out Bombardier Brady, R.F.A., 1½ rounds Lost to Constable Glennon, R.I.C., 20 rounds Knocked out Constable Pyrne, R.I.C., one round. Knocked out Driver Meyers, AS.C., 11 rounds. Knocked out Gunner Lyons, R.F.A, 7 rounds Lost to Jem Roche, 6 rounds. Beat Mick Dowling, 10 rounds.

Our thanks are due to Dan Wheligan, of the Drill Hall, Birkenhead, who has placed his Hall at our disposal free for the Boxing Tournament. To our old friend J. F. Bradley, Editor of the "Mirror of Life" for his services as referee to the boxers who have given us the benefit of their skill, and to Pat Fox of Drumree, whose indefatigable energy has helped us on this as many other

CORPORATION OF DUBLIN.

TO PRINTERS.

The Estates and Finance Committee of the Municipal Council will receive Proposals for Printing the Parliamentary and Local Government Voters' List for the Revision of 1914 and the Register of Veters and Burgess Roll and List of Jurors for 1915. Specifications of the Work and Forms of Tenders

can be had at the Office of the City Treasurer on payment of Five Shillings each, and Samples can be seen from 10 a.m. to 5 pm. each day (Saturday

Sealed Proposals, endorsed "Tender for Printing," and addressed to the Chairman, Estates and Finance Committee, Municipal Buildings, to be lodged with the City Treasurer before 11 o'clock a.m. on Tuesday, 7th April The Contractor will be required to give security for the due fulfilment of the Contract, and the ne-

cessary Bonds and Contract will be prepared at his (By Order), EDMUND W. EYRE, City Treasurer,

Municipal Buildings, Cork Hill, 25th March, 1914.

Wexford Notes.

We are very glad to notice that the "People' newspaper as instanced by its reference to Stafford and his gang in Tuesday's issue has begun to see through this boyo's little way. It appears that on Sunday last, a collier called the "Saxon Queen" arrived at the port for Mr. Ffrench. When she was coming up the river "Hump" Carroll and Tom Busher went to meet her in a boat, one of them brandishing a letter in his hand, alleged to have come from the owners of the vessel to Stafford telling him to have his men to fill and trim the cargo. The captain said nothing till the vessel reached the Quay, where he found out that Carroll and Busher were scabs. On hearing this he refused to have anything further to do with them, and was backed up in this attitude by Mr. Ffrench.

But the scabs having hard necks and no honour to lose, did not mind this rebuff, and turned up on Monday morning ready for work, to be again turned away by Mr. Firench amid the jeers and taunts of the dockers who were employed to work the boat.

In dealing with this matter it is only right to state that Mr. Ffrench has always treated with the Union in a straightforward manner, ever willing to negotiate and to remedy any grievances amongst his employees.

Surely anybody can now see that it is not the dockers or their organisation that are out for trouble in Wexford. Every move made by Stafford recently. seems to be one of vindictivenoss. He wants to have every merchant in Wexford at loggerheads with his men He has from the beginning adopted the attitude of the fox without the tail. He wants to be in the position of "I told you so," to justify himself.

Our note taker in sending in his report of the 'Pierce' concert last week inadvertently overlooked a few of the items and we must apologise to Joe Salmon for the ommission of his contribution to the programme, as his singing of "Masterson's Boots' fairly brought down the house. For an encore he sang, how I felt at the Quarter Sessions." T. W. Salmon amused his audience very much by his singing of "the clothes my brother wore," and for an encore sang "how to make

capital by fire. It must be gratifying to the Irish workers to see the duel at present going on between the Sham Squire's organ and William Murder Murphy's mouthpiece, with reference to the general policy of the British Governments present attitude to Ireland's civil war. Does it not appear starnge that two such faithful allies should now quarrel, when three months ago they were so united to crush out of existence the very soul of the labourers seeking their rights to live as human beings should.

It appears that the military spirit is now rampant in both offices in consequence of the resignation of British officers who no doubt have graduated in the fashionable (smart set, clubs, which was the favourite resort in former periods by Ffrench and Cornwall. The most valorous moments of these heroes is when displaying their uniform and medals at a lady's "at home" or a ball room parade.

The attitude taken up by the aristocratic Tory party on this occasion is beautifully reactionary, when they say that an officer is justified in refusing to proceed to Ulster to protect property, but let a labour man suggest this at a time of strike, and the forces would be the first to laugh outright. Two years ago Tom Manu got a term of imprisonment for saying exactly what Bonar Law and Neddy Carson are at present saying. The policy of the capitalist class of this country seems to be one of convenience. When three hundred drunken constabulary men were drafted into Wexford to kill people in the year 1911, how many Tories or even Liberals or Nationalists raised the point as to its justification? You will be forced to admit that none of these bothered their head about it, and it will always be so until workingmen send their own representatives in to look after their interests. WE HEAR-

That the wheelbarrow clerk is doing the solicitor for the people interested in

money that it in the Court of Lunacy-"intelligent fellow."

That Prendergast says he knows very well he's making a laugh of himself, but he must do what he's told, that he cannot shake off the "Rose stand" yet

That people are anxious to know if Wickham ever sold Prendergast hop bitters for lager beer.

CLONDALKIN NOTES.

Meeting at Clondalkin.

On Sunday last, an organising meeting was held in Clondalkin, under the chairmanship of Mr W. O'Brien.

A large contingent of the "Citizen Army" und Sergt.-Major Fogarty marched to Clondalkin, accompanied by the bands of No I and of No 3 Branches of the I.T.U. Prior to their arrival, Mr. W. O Brien addressed a large concourse of people in his capacity of chairman. He was followed by Pete Larkin who delivered a vigorous and well-reasoned

Councillors T. Lawlor, P.L.G. and W. Partridge and others addressed the meeting which had grown to very large dimensions.

Mr. Jim Larkin (who was received with loud cheers) delivered a magnificent address. He said they had made a historic fight, one that their brothers and sisters who had left their homes were proud of (cheers). They had not won out, but to day the Transport Union was as strong as ever (hear, hear). They had seen who were their friends and who were their foes (hear, hear) He always preferred the open foe but they had had experience of one in Clondalkin, Keogh (groans and a voice—" another Judge Keogh') who had betrayed them, who had whilst having eaten their salt sold them, and gone in to scab in the room of a better man. This Keogh (groans) had told him (the speaker) to watch Costello. But he knew Costello was a good chap (hear, hear.) They should treat Keogh as a renegade. They should not mix with him in chapel or meeting (hear, hear). They should draw a ring of fire round him applause). They were now face to face with a crisis in the history of Ireland. A base and cowardly Government had deserted the men of Ulster. They wanted to cut off Ulster from their fellow-countrymen to amputate Ireland's Right Red Hand (cheers)to cut off her Right Arm They of the working class would not stand that (hear, hear). Carson and his crowd could openly arm and drill. Well if Carson could do so do could they (applause)? They had started the Citivens' A'm and that day they had followed the standard from Dublin. (A Voice-They're welcome). They of the labour movement in Ireland were preparing the way for the future. They were out to claim this land of Ireland for the sons of Ireland (hear, hear. In the days of yore Caitlin Ni hUallachain never called on the men of that village in vain. In '98, in '48, in '67, and later, in the trying days of the Land War, they had produced men who were men (hear, hear). In 1913 when the tocsin rung they had proved themselves worthy of their fathers, and they had now to prepare the way for another fight - a fight in which they would win out (cheers).

Irish Women Workers' Union. LIBERTY HALL.

Close of the Season and Alf-Night Dance Social of the above, will be held on Saturday Night, 11th April. Irish and English Dancing.

Dancing commences at 10 o'clock, p.m.

TICKETS (Including Reefreshments) 1/6

PEACOCKS AND PATRIOTISM.

That the annual Patrick's Day procession held in Queenstown showed the ideas of some of the Trades Union processionists on patriotism and democracy

Queenstown Notes.

will be clearly understood from what we are about to relate.

We live in stirring times and have lived to see many scenes and incongrous episodes enacted on the stage of human drama; but the sight of a quartette of Piccadilly knuts, rigged in all the ridiculous apparel adopted by these young aristocrats, playing an important part in a St. Patrick's Day's procession, has overpowered and appalled even our vivid imagination and anticipation of the most burlesque importations from the Saxon sister isle.

The A.S.E. (Queenstown Branch) has excelled itself, for the turning out of its Secretary, the "Rajah," and his three companions in immaculate frock suits, with the accompanying funnel like finish, gave such a serio-comic tinge and tone to the proceedings, which, if it was not relieved by other features of the procession, would have thoroughly succeeded in converting the patriotic endeavour of the people in honouring the patron saint into a Christy minstrel troupe on parade, and provide the slanderers of our

National customs with more food for fibald laughter. For years the Queenstown Trade Unionists have been accustomed to demonstrate on St Patrick's Day, usually as a distinctive entity in the general procession, the reason being to show the massed strength of Trade Unionism in Queenstown, and therefore their actions. one would e pect, would be in keeping with and resemble as clos: as possible a workingman, a democrat, in dress as well as in principle; but how far the Trade Union portion of the procession fell behind their principle of democracy this year will be realised when we say that they allowed themselves to be headed by the dromedary like form of the "Rajah," beautifully decorated, with a polished stovepipe on his cranium, a red revolutionary tie, frock coat, light-coloured, tight-fitting trousers, and his nether extremities encased in loud tau boots. Thus attired, the Queenstown workers allowed this frea to precede them, when he would have been better harmonising in the environment of a circus doing a star turn as a dancing master instead of heading a trade organisation in a staid and stately National procession. But queries and comments were rife as to the real part being performed by these "wren boys," and one might reasonably ask "Was it the town fool with a few companions, the people had dressed in the attire so beloved by the English middle class, and in which they are so fond of dressing their butlers and footmen," to portray one of the absurdities which had come into Ireland with the Conquest, and made possible by the consequent destruction of her Gaelic culture social polity, National dress and language, and which was typical of all the anti-Irish customs and conventions, fro the private ownership of the soil to the wearing of tall hats and frack coats, which, toreign to the soil and so ial state of

branch before the lish people reach the true goal of Nationhood. Hence these men, who had turned out to parade as democrats or patriots, or both, combined, succeeded beyond success in demon strating as "idiots," to the general good humour of the populace, and incidentally proving our contention—that labouring in a maze of confused mentality on all things industrial or national, not having

the insight, imagination, or conception

whither the nation is marching, Nation-

ally or economically, or that it has a des-

Ireland, must be abolished root and

MADE BY TRADE UNION BAKERS.

EAT FARRINGTON'S BREAD.

as patriots they are absurdities, and were properly so many vain peacocks, pirovetting and pluming themselves with all the stupidity and vanity for which that bird is famous The subsequent proceedings also deserve a little space, for the "Rajah's" parade up and down Queenstown showreom, the railway station, cigar in hand in true Ally Sloper style, was a refreshing sight, giving a relief from the sordid and humdrum, showing the light comedy of life; and demonstrating to those who take this egregious egotist seriously the pracock-

tiny to accomplish, they have totally unfitted themselves to be in the van-

guard of the most commonplace condi-

tions. They simply block the way to

real progress, as their actions have proved so often. They know not where they

are. As democrats they are crudities.

like vanity perceptible in his every action. Thus he par.ded, and if you Queenstown people did not fall down in fulsome adoration before your self-styled 'leader,' then you deserve to be k.cked for your ingratitude, for you had ample opportunity before he betook himself to his spacious and commodious country seat. "The Cabin," on his demesne at Bally-

In next week's Notes I will refer to one of "Nugent's" new "Jay Pees."

STELLA MARIS.

Northern Notes

No Surrender.

The Irish I.L.P.'s anti-partition meeting in St. Mary's Hall on Tuesday night was amongst the greatest of many historic gatherings held in Bank lane. The crowds of workers-men, women and girls -who came from all parts of the city were made up of people of all creeds, and withal displayed a unity and solidarity that was inspiring. They thronged into the hall, packed the floor until there was not standing room, and overflowed to the balcony. All were eager, alert, intent on worthily voicing the feeling of the working class in Belfast. At times some of them were noisy enough, but in the main their tense silence and tumultous applause, as the occasion demanded, indicated the deep feeling and great purpose that moved them one and all. In the audience, as on the platform, the note was angry and fierce opposition to the exclusion of Ulster and the partition of Ireland. It was magnificent and might be readily made

Belfast Workers Against Partition.

After an effective little speech from the Chairman, Wm. McMullen, Davy Campbell, launched forth with a resolution protesting against the exclusion of Ulster or any part of Ulster. He was loudly applauded when he said no Home Rule would be preferable to Home Rule without Ulster. Captain White had a grand reception, the audience rising and waving hats and handkerchiefs. He showed how the Parliamentary leaders had sold the people and deserted the Dublin workers. But the workers would yet win their own economic and political freedom.

Passion and Power.

James Connolly's speech was a powerful and impassioned appeal to the workers to stand by the principle of the unity of the working-class and an Ireland, one and indivisible. Belfast and Ulster workers had no need of the English soldiery to protect them or their freedom. They could do that themselves. Alone in the districts likely to be excluded they had raised their voices against partition. With the memory of Cave Hill and Antrim, and Ballynshinch and many a place besides; with the memory of Betsy Gray and the inspiration of Wolfe Tone, they would never consent to the cutting up of Ulster—aye, the workers would stop the wheels of industry, and that weapon would win them economic and political freedom Connolly's was the finest speech of the night; the very embodiment of working class and Nationalist faith.

John Mercer also spoke, and Tom Johnson, in a calm and severely logical address, shattered the whole case for ex-

The Voice of Labour.

The resolution when put to the meeting was carried with the greatest enthusiasm. Belfast workers are unmistakably against partition, and on Tuesday night they made history. The meeting concluded with the singing of "A Nation Once Again "-and the workers mean it.

A Grumble.

We think the collection ill-timed, and for so great a meeting the hall was badly stewarded. In every other particular the ILP. are to be congratulated on their

The Covenant Comedy.

In spite of the scare-mongering in the daily press, Belfast folk are neither excited nor perturbed about the happenings of the last week. The small army of fifty special correspondents can make much mischief, but it is altogether a newspaper war There is much grumbling, but we fancy the grumblers are rather late in the day.

CRAOBH DEARG.

NATIONAL AMALGAMATED Bakers' Health Insurance Society of Ireland, Office: -22 Upper Ormond Quay, Dublin.

NOTICE.

The Annual General Meeting of the above will be held in the Trades Hall. Capel Street, on Sunday, 5th April 1914. for the transaction of important bus n.m. Chair to be taken at 12 clock sharp. JOHN BARRY, Secretary.

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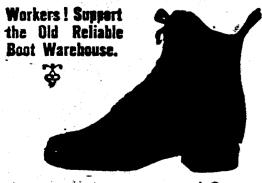
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Larkin at Huddersfield

Attack on Ramsay MacDenald.

Ir dustrial Unionism all Important. Mr. James Larkin addressed a meeting at the Palace Theatre, Huddersfield, on Sunday evening that had been organised by the local branch of the British Socialist Party. The building was crowded with an enthusiastic audience. Mr. P. Ellis presided.

The Strike Philosophy.

Mr. A. Crawford one of the South African deportees, had remained to meet Mr. Larkin and the latter's train being late, Mr. Crawford delivered a short address. He said he had waited to meet a fighter with whom much sympathy was felt in South Africa. Jim Larkin appealed to the fighting spirit of the Rand working class and they hoped he would be induced at an early date to pay a flying visit to the Rand to meet his many admirers. Touching on industrial unionism, the speaker said that politics was a weapon that had been invented by the employing class, and could not be used to very great advantage. by the working class. They would have to cultivate the strike philosophy. They could exercise far more power, properly trained, on the industrial field. He was not against political action, but industrial action was 90 per cent. of the proposition.

Mr. R. Fenwick spoke briefly, emphasising the importance of unity in the Socialist movement and in trade union activity. They requird in Huddersfield one definite Socialist organisation, and it was not the fault of the B.S.P. that there were two organisations in the town running under the name of Socialism. The Labour Party should block every measure of the Government until the Government recognised its responsibility for the kidnapping of the nine South African workers. (Cheers.)

Industrial Action Won the Ballot.

Mr. Larkin opened by addressing his hearers as "Mr. Chairmen, women and men, and the antiquated politicians." and he delivered a breezy speech on the industrial situation in Britain. He said that those who, with him, attached prime importance to industrial action had never betrayed the workers and had never deserted their political comrades. The converse was not true. He did not say that industial organisation would win out in the first try, but he did claim that the only way to solve the problem facing the workers of the world was on the industrial field. The very weapon that the politicians boasted of, the ballot, was won for them on the industrial field. That weapon was now resting in the hands of men who were not worthy to use it. (Hear, hear). He had read with pain that their good comrade the statesman, the politician, James Ramsay Macdonald, had been in their midst talking the usual platitudes and pouring out the usual sentimental gush. He told them what the Labour Party had done for them, but he did not say what they had done for the members of the Labour Party. Every one of the statements he made, when he got an opportunity—
(laughter)—if submitted to analysis,
would make the case against the party
worse. When Mr. Macdonald was feted recently every word he said was an untruth. He said he bad worked and moved in the interests of the South African deported leaders. What a foul, mendacious lie! Did he mean that by talking they worked for the exiles' return and for the interests of the men who were left leaderless? Why, any politican Liberal or Tory, would have done that-Josiah Wedgewood, or even that pantomime artist Handel Booth (laughter) yes, Lord Hugh Cecil would have been honest enough to move an amendment. They did not want amendments moved. They did not want to amend the present Constitution They wanted to take the thing and smash it into a thousand pieces. (Applause). Mr. Macdonald had said they had done something in reference to Dublin. Yes, they had. They had done Dublin. (Laughter.) They undid the work that he (Mr. Larkin) and his friends had been doing for seven long years, and sold them like cattle in a fair. They played the most foul and most despicable game that any man had played upon other men, let

Asquith at the Bar.

alone comrades.

The speaker went on to refer to the railway strike of 1910, and said that no men had been nearer a complete win out. But the politicians intervened. The majority of trade unionists did not understand the philosophy of trade unionism. It was only a limited monopoly, but bad as it was, it was the best they had. Why did not they make the right claim? The claim of the sailwaymen-instead of for a couple of shillings extra to the 16s. man and the £2 103. man—should have been that every worker in any way engaged in the transit of goods should at least get a living wage. The workers had trusted the Liberal Government. That Government had a long record of blood and debauchery. It was the most criminal and vindictive Government that ever cursed this country. In a proper state of society Asquith would he brought before the bar of justice and he (the speaker), if he were allowed to plead could prove the indictment against him.

The workers should not be led away by any clap-trap millenium. They should reach out and grab. The deported South African leaders were being sent around in order to bo'ster up the cry for political action. He hoped that Crawford and the others would cease to play the cheap pattern game to get up big meetings the political game.

In a special appeal to lishmen, Mr.

Laries they and ignored themselves and the British workers for any Liberal or any Tory or at the orders

of a gang of politicians who were cursing both countries. Asquith was going to sell the Irish race, and was going to undo the work of a hundred years by dividing them into two races. The working class in Ireland had given them no mandate to take any Home Rule of that sort. They were going to have Ireland and nothing else. The Irish race had always been in the advanced movement. Their leaders were with the French revolutionaries; in the Chartist movement they gave their best. To day they were scabbing on their dead heroes at the ballot box He called upon Irishmen in Lngland to be true to their race and not to play the renegade and the cur. (Ap-

RETREATS FOR THE VERY RICH.

HOW THEY SHOULD BE CONDUCTED.

SOME SUGGESTIONS.

BY VERY REV. PRIOR MCNABB, O.P. Some months ago I wrote an article embodying a plan for extending the retreat movement to the very rich. I was borne to write it by the very undeniable good wrought by retreats to the working classes. Perhaps some of the high explosive which St. Paul calls "Pikron Zelon," bitter zeal, had found its way into my words; for a fellow friar. whose judgment is wise, advised me not to publish it. In consequence it found a resting place not in the "Catholic Times," but in the waste-paper basket.

However, the fate of this particular article depended only on its making-up. No fault was found with the ingredients. But it was thought that they had been overdone in the cooking; and that if another attempt were made later on the outcome might be happier.

The proposition, then, is that special retreats shall be given to "very rich" men by competent preachers. I own that the enterprise is extrevely hazardous and doubtful. At every turn difficulties spring up to baffle the most zealous and single-hearted. For example, it will be asked "Who are the very rich?" I can only say "I do not know who they are.' It is difficult to find anyone who will answer to this description. Yet there must be some people' who are very rich; seeing that our Holy

POPE LEO XIII says "a small number of very rich men have been able to lay upon the teering masses of the labouring poor a yoke little better than that of slavery itself." If then, there are any who will admit that they belong to the class of the very rich, the retreat may be organised.

As an experiment a friend of mine has suggested sending round a circular to all those whose incomes are over £20,000 a year. Valuable statistics might be of there weighty words of one of the compiled from the replies received.

We may take it that a sufficient num ber of replies will be received to justify a priest in organising a retreat. As a merber of one of the older Orders that give many of the retreats, I venture to suggest that the preacher shall not be chosen from one of the Orders. He shall be a hard-working secular priest from one of the slum and sweated-labour neighbourhoods. The retreat stipend, say of £20, would ensure his having a summer holiday. His acquaintance with the tragic side of life amongst the poor would ensure the retreat being practical.

The place of the retreat would not be a pleasant residence somewhere in the suburbs of a large town. None of the present "Homes for Working Men's Retreats" would be anything but "second rate" and almost second hand to the category of the "very rich." Of necessity then the place of retreat would be

IN A POOR NEIGHBOURHOOD. It need not be very large; as the numbers naking the retreat will naturally be moderate. If the house proves too small, two can sleep in one room or even in one bed. This will give them an opportunity of making a very practical meditation on the horrors of, say, Dublin, where several thousand "live,"

not to say sleep, twelve in a room!

A minor point of the Spiritual Exercises will be the stern refusal to allow a dressing case. Dressing rooms will, of course, be an impossibility. There will be no bath-roon; and no portable bath. WORKING MEN'S NORMAL BUDGETS.

The retreat will be inspired by any one of the normal Budgets of the class of steady workmen in London. I published one in a late issue of the "Catholi: Times." I have set down another budget of a carriage-washer who keeps a wife and three children on 21/- a week.

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may be made on the item ".oap, 5d," a penny a week on soap This, of course, includes the soap necessary for cleaning the clothes, utensils, floors, etc. I presume that $\frac{1}{2}d$. a week is spent on soap for the face and hands. It will be seen that cleanliness, under these circumstances, far from being next to godliness is almost a form of heroic virtue! Leave will be given to any of the retreatants who wish to practise this particular kind of afflictive mortification. But the priest in charge is to keep careful watch that the persons undertaking the penance show no signs of hysteria or become unduly obnoxious to their fellow retreatants.

SUBJECT FOR MEDITATION. The retreat will open with a formal meditation on the text of Pope Leo

The condition of the working people is the pressing question of the hour. Some remedy must be found and found quickly, for the misery and wretchedness pressing so heavily and so unjustly on the vast majority of the working classes. -Rerum Novarum.

The priest-in-charge may be entrusted with the duty of explaining this Papal diagnosis. As a theologian he will draw attention to the word "un ustly." He will remark that the present state of things is a state of injustice; and a

state of such appalling injustice that the vast majority of the working classes are in a state of misery. Moreover, the state of injustice is not to be tolerated. It must be ended; and ended quickly. MATTER FOR EXAMINATION.

matter for examination, that each one of the very rich men before him shall ask himself: "What am I doing to end this state of things? Are all my efforts not towards perpetuating and even wor-

The preacher will here suggest, as

sening this state of things? Do I not give my vote to the politicians who covenant to defend this state of injustice? Do I not oppose every one who advocates, as Pope Leo XIII advocates, the doing away with this state of things? Have I ever denounced to ecclesiastical authorities those who strive to bring this state of things to an end? Have I ever labelled a man, and even a priest with the name Socialist, merely because he has given a correct ethical explanation

wisest of the Popes?" etc., etc.

MEANING OF JUSTICE. The next meditation may well be on the same text; with a more particular development of the word "unjustly." The priest can explain how temperance and fortitude regulate a man's relations to things pleasant and unpleasant; but that justice regulates a man's natural relations to his fellow-men. Charity also regulates a man's supernatural relations with his fellow-men. But until all the claims of justice are fulfilled there is no place for charity. A man must leave his gift on the Altar, and go back to be reconciled with his brother, if his brother has anything against him But if this brother has against him that he gives a sweated wage, he had better not even offer a gift to the Altar. His best gift to Him whom the Altar worships is to give a living wage to His creatures. Gifts made to God out of the money belonging to underpaid work-folk are merely a particularly disagreeable form of theft. Our God is not a receiver of stolen goods It is incredible that anyone could think God is pleased to receive what should be given to the poor beings who in the words of Pope Leo XIII are in a state of " wretchedness

and misery." The preacher will not allow his retreatants to live on 3d. a day or even 6d. a day. But the more robust and cheerful of them may

TAY TO LIVE ON I/- A DAY. As a retreat of this kind has not yet been tried I have no means of knowing whether it could be the ordinary nine days' retreat; or whether it had better be limited to three days. The physical strain might have a permanent effect on

Every day there will be readings from the major and minor prophets. The Book of Proverbs will provide some stimulating texts for self-examination.

BEFORE THE RICH MEN GO TO REST. Every night in the chapel before the little group of very rich men go to rest

the priest will solemnly read out the words of the Pope .-

On the one side there is the party which holds power because it holds wealth; which has in its grasp the whole of labour and trade; which manipulates for its own benefit and its own purpose all the sources of supply, and which is even represented in the councils of the State itself.

On the other side there is the needy and powerless multitude; broken down and suffering.

Workingmen have been surrendered all isolated and helpless to the hard-heartedness of employers and the greed of unchecked competition . . . so that a small number of very rich men have been able to lay upon the teeming masses of the labouring poor a yoke little better than that of slavery itself.

It may be said that the reading out of these words is not suited to the evening; as the words may easily keep some of the hearers awake. The priest must therefore use his discretion in reading them. But it has been suggested by an old experienced priest that to be kept awake by the truth is one of the unofficial exercises of a good retreat.

POLITICIANS AND SOCIAL REFORM.

We have written this in all earnestness. We firmly believe that until every Catholic insists on his political party making these words of the Pope an important part of its programme his conscience must give him intermittent pain. But who will be found earnest enough to make the Retreat-or holy enough to give it? Who?

Yet we shall pray, because we shall hope, that amongst the "few very rich" to whom the Pope attributes the "misery and wretchedness of the teeming masses" there may be found many who will take and undertake the Pope's words seriously as a noble Crusade. Christianity came into a civilisation resting on accumulated wealth and age-long slavery. Some of the "very rich' like Melania the younger be ame slaveless and very poor for love of a Master who, to enrich and enfranchise them, had Himself become poor in life and a slave in death.

Dublin Trades Council.

Resolution re Housing Commission's Report.

Resolved—

I. "That this Trades Council, representing the working class of Dublin approve generally of the recommendations contained in the Report of the Dublin Housing Commission, and, in our opinion, the facis so often made public and now confirmed by the Commissioners, reveal a state of affairs that no civilised community ought to tolerate, and one which urgently calls for immediate and drastic action."

2. "The fact that it is now proved that some 8,000 families are living in dwellings certified by the Sanitary Authorities as 'unfit for human habitation,' and that the housing conditions of an additional 6,000 families requires radical improvement (a total population of some 70,000 persons), amply bear out the exposures of existing housing conditions made on numerous occasions, and justifies to the full the demands repeatedly made for a sweeping reform.'

3. "We urge that a Bill should be passed into law this session, with the least possible delay, giving the local authorities the additional powers recommen-ded to adequately deal with this question, together with a Treasury Grant to enable the Dublin municipality to provide at least 14,000 self-contained cottages." 4. "We believe that the first step

ought to be the taking of a complete survey of the city and its immediate surroundings, in order to ascertain what sites are available."

5. "We are strongly opposed to the Corporation purchasing any more slum property while a number of sites are to be had on virgin soil." 6. "Under no circumstances should

the Corporation sell or lease any of the City Estate suitable for housing schemes now or in the future; and we suggest that the Corporation should endeavour to secure the surrender of the leases of any of the City Estate, on which municipal housing schemes could be commenced immediately." The above resolutions were unani-

mously adopted at the last meeting of the Dublin Trades Council on the motion of the President (Mr. William O'Brien), seconded by Mr. Mi Culliton (General Union of Carpenters).

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