

No. 13 VOL. IV.]

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 8th, 1914.

ONE PENNY.

An Irish Socialist's Estimate of Mother Jones.

BY CORNELIUS LEHANE.

When 'ittle Mary Harris left her home in Cork to "cross the briny ocean." it took the sailing vessel six months to reach the American coast The voyage back to her natives land can now be done in six days on one of the ccean greyhounds. There cannot be many people alive in Cork to-day who remember Mary Harris, for she left the Athens of Ireland in 1836, when she was only five years old.

She is now 83 years of age, and, at this time of life, is without question, the most extraordinary woman in the United States, for who in the whole English-speaking world has not heard of "Mother Jones." the affectionate title which has been given by the coal miners of America to Mary Jones, whose maiden namewas Mary Harris?

Mother Jones at once took a liking to me when tirst we were brought together by 'General' John W. Brown, the man who organised the battalion of 500 armed miners that marched from Trinidad Colo., to the rescue of the Ludlow tent colony, fired on by machine guns and burned with ruthless savagery by the Colorado State militia. Fr John Brown

The Mardyke, Cork, stands out clearly in the memory of Mother lones, for, though over fourscore years, she has a good recollection of her childhood days.

But-for that mother's love outpoured. She earned her master's hate; For that, alone, they hold her fast, In that proud Virginia State. No truer words, than those last words, "They know not what they do." They vailed a Son upon a cross, And would smite a Mother, too. 'Sons of Mother Mary Jones, awake ! Your mother stands in need; She and her sons are in the grasp Of the Beast, made mad with greed."

Mother Jones' personal history is the history of the American working class. She educated and organised at a time when there were no working class newspapers. She was among the anthracite miners when there was no unionshe went in and organised them.

Back in the 80's she walked fifty miles along the railroad sleepers, with the present United States Secretary of Labour, to attend a miners' meeting In 1912 at Cabin Creek, W. Va., she walked up to the mouths of the gat-ling guns and demanded of the hireling that turned the cranks that she be allowed to see her boys.

Mother Jones did see her boys and held a mass meeting, organised the miners, and the Cabin Creek boys went on strike with their brothers in Paint Creek Not an organiser went into Cabin Creek and came out whole for ten vears.

toloado state nultia. Fr John Brown The works were all fortified by gate. was a kind of channel between two morntainous ridges, the usual form :tion of the country in this part of America and along this channel tan the stream, at its side the railroad and the county road. At certain points there was no room for the county road, which was pushed into the creek by the railroad, so that to proceed it was necessary to walk along the ailway line or wade through the creek. Mother Jones waded into the river. walked right up to the gatling guusthe gun hireling of the coal barons dared not shoot the grey-headed old woman so she got in and organised the miners. The coal barons would rather see the devil than mother Jones. They would prefer to deal with ten men than with this old woman of 83. The biggest publicity force in the possession of the United Mine Workers is Mother Jones. She has a lot of friends in official circles at Washington. She has been active in American labour movements for the last quarter of a century, and in their home States has come into personal contact with many of the Washington officials, and when she goes to Washington she is seldom kept waiting for an interview, Within the last twelve months, this indomitable old lady has been imprisoned many times, as a result of her attempt to break up the decision of the Supreme Court, which maintains the suspension of habeas corpus proceedings in Colorado. In the 1904 strike in Colorado, Moyer was arrested and kept in prison without trial for 105 days; and many others were similarly treated. Mother Jones decided to test the power of the State military authorities to arrest and imprison without trial. She walked into the lion's den, and during 1913-1914 spent terms of six weeks each in the military prisons at Trinidad and at Walsenburg, Colo. Not even the outward semblance of law is now maintained in America. The capitalists simply declare martial law and deprive the proletarian citizen of all civil rights. For ten years there have been no civil rights in Colorado. The military have only to arrest anyone troublesome to the capitalists and agitating, no matter how constitutionally. Those arrested are kept in prison for months, and when application for habeas corpus is made they are released the day before the hearing, then re-arrested as soon as the application has fallen through. This is what they did to. Mother Jones, and there is no redress. Mother Jones is truly loved by her "boys," as she calls the members of the coal miners' union, of all nationalities. Most of the Colorado miners are foreigners, Greeks, Montenegrine, Slavoniane, and other Balkan nationalitics. They have in most cases been in Colorado for the last ten years and they all love their little Irish' mother from the Mardyke, Cork.

Bodenstown Day, 1914.

[There is much hollow mockety yet in the Bodenstown Cele-bration, which should be inspired with sincerity. and reverence or abandoned until Tone's principles are understood [and appreciated.]

Bring hither no flags in resplendent array, Nor conscience-sheathed swords, fit alone for the clay: Let the calm of this wilderness unbroken remain By the tread of a serf, or the clank of a chain Let him peacefully rest, though gloom s'ould enfold His Country and Cause, While his story is told. How calmly he lies; where, like ramparts down thrown— The tomb and the 'emple are with ivy o'er grown, Here flaunt no false symbols; here raise no vain song, Till his country you free from oppression and wrong, The compeer of Emmet, ah ! yield him like grace, To take his long rest in God's quittert place Though remote be the spot when the her ic frame May moulder in earth—th' unquinchalle flame Of the soldier and martyer (as a star o'er the wave, To the sailor storm-tost) is a hrige to the brave; Who will yet in the same holy sucrifice shed Their librations of blood, 'till the litar run red; Who inflamed with his spirit Tope's pathway will tred-7 ho' it lead them again to the place of the dead !

Then silence - not sorrow, but reverent awe His tomb is our temple, his life is cur law, Bear near him no trappings of state-craft or art But with purposeful calm in each resolute heart; Come, kneel at this mound, and suppliant plead, Kan a spark of his love and a

Who gave to the people the ransoming word "That the guard of the free is the might of their sword!"

SEAGHAN.

get home, you, if you are well brought up, bid him good morning, he bids you a smiling good morning in return-perhaps. You have had a night's amusement, and he has earned his wagesso vou are both satisfied-again, perhaps.

There were four G-men, once upon a time, who followed suffragettes to one house. Patiently they waited ontside. The lights went out, then at nearly two o'clock, a.m., the door was stealthily opened and the occupants crept out, to the number of fourteen. Our four friends hugged themselves in ecstacy, and also hugging the shadows. Suddenly the fourteen turned down a side street ; breathlessly the valiant four hurried after them, to bundle into the fourteen ambushed round the corner. Then the fourteen scattered into ones, hearthlessly laughing, leaving four forlorn bobbies to follow fourteen desperadoes.

The Coming Labour War. DUBLIN LEADS THE VAN.

In Rochester, New York, at a State Convention of the Socialist Party held in the Wor' ing Peoples' Lyceum, C. I chane speaking on behalf of the Socialists of Ireland and Great Britain, prophesied a tremendous labour war for this autumn in the British Isles.

The the British Tsles the Secondists of dressing their ranks and the whole political movement of the British workingclass is being unified in preparation for the struggle for political control. In the industrial field the most significant combination in the history of the working-class has been consummated in a triple alliance of the coal miners, one million strong; the railway men, who number half-a.million, and the dockers, whose federation musters another half million

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WORLD SPORT

At this time of the year about the best form of sport is tramping It is a matter for wonder to me that so few in Dublin seem to enjoy pedestrianism. South Co. Dublin offers as beautiful walking as anywhere in Ireland. I have seen a great deal of Irish scenery. I have walked and cycled through some of the best known Irish beauty spots, and though in many sespects they may surpass South Publin in others they lag hehind Lost August I had teturned from a bleycle ton in countries, when I went with another person who had lately returned from a holiday in South Wales and Devon, on a walk to Killiney. The day was almost perfect and both agreed that the view We to the South was as exquisitely beautiful as anything we had ever seen. There are dozens of such places within a day's walk of the city. A decent tramp is to Glendhu, the Pine Forest, then along the military road to Glencree with a visit to Lough Bray, then down the south road through the valley on in to Glencullen, whence you have a choice of walks home, either by the direct road home or by the Scalp to Enniskerry and Bray It may sound a long way, and it is a good journey but the road is easy except for the occasional climb, and it you do not suffer with your feet, you should not feel much distress after it. There is not a mile of road that has not a few real beauties. The Pine, Forest is a delight, Lough Bray comes with a rush of discovery, and the climb out of the valley back to Glencullen when the sun is sinking is a joy in itself. The shoulder of the mountain stretching up to the Sugar Loaf, with its purple scar of heather, is a glory of changing colour. The other day I turned up a little photo I got on Ireland's Eye last year. Three of us were nearly lost in getting it owing to my bad seamanship, but it is a beautiful little picture. Ireland's Eye is a delightful little place; a little gem in itself Go and see it. It is a very much neglected place-one of those beauty spots that are so near at hand that they are overlooked. Leon Meredith has lost the world's cycling championship. A little while ago Grubb was over here after the Irish fifty miles road record-which he got. Grubb was the one man of all the cycling cracks for whom I can summon up any sort of respect. In the big dispute that raged round him, he came out with credit. Grubb only adopted an attitude that you will respect. He refused point-blank to take part in the systematic swindle of socalled amateur cycling: He refused to sail under false colours and turned pro. He declared that the others violated the spirit of amateurism. It was obvious that poor men cannot travel half over the globe to cycling meetings without some pecuniary benefit. Grubb honestly declared it all a fake. Professional badly needs an apologist. It is no more bad sport to play a game for pay than it is had art to sell a picture or be paid for playing a violin. Paderewski is not considered a dange: to music because he draws hundreds for a few minutes, nor was Whistler altogether wrong when he said he honoured a buyer by taking money for a picture. The man who gets paid for bodily ability in the field is the equal of the man who gets paid for bodily ability in the drawingroom or stadio -only he does not get paid as much.

She likes to picture the "dyke" with its mile-long canopy of trees where she toddled when O'Connell was at the zenith of his power.

She comes of a fighting Irish stock, for her uncle Cotter, on her mother's side, was sent away for taking part in Emmet's insurrection in 1803. She told me how Cotter, after sixteen years of exile, returned to Ireland and died through excess of emotion just as the ship came within sight of the Cove of Cork. Mother Jones also had a relative named McCarthy who was connected with the Cork Corporation.

Her husband and children all are dead but there is no trace of pheliness in this Corkwoman, who is to-day as full of activity as she was twenty years ago in the cause of the miners of America. With all her by years, her step is light, her vision and hearing clear, her voice firm and resonant. Medium of stature and build, she stands erect with fine Celtic head well poised under its coils of white hair. As she speaks and laughs to-day, one is apt to forget the age of this marvellous woman, who in her youth must have been as fine a colleen as ever left the Emerald Isle.

In 1912, when the strike was on in West Virginia, the Governor of the State a commission to investiga'e the conditions of the coal mines Bishop Donohue, a member of the commission, asked President White of the United Mine Workers of America : "Does your organisation employ Mother Jones?" to which White answered : 'It would be more correct to say that Mother Jones employs the United Mine Workers." For Mother Jones is inseparably connected with the building up of the miners' union.

Mother Jones has endeared herself to the working class of America. T. A. Bradley, of Lancaster, Ohio, in these touching lines, shows the love for her found expression when she was imprisoned in Virginia:

"Mother Mary." Those two sweet names, Just linked with a common one; No better name, for one whose love The love of our class has won. Long weary years her mother heart Has throbbed for the toiling ones ; And a filial love has sprung and grown In the hearts of her working sons. We love her for her constant voice Raised ever 'gainst wrongs and ills ; For healing the bodies, bruised and torn, In the factories, mines and mills. Some merely for a passing smile And some for a kindly word ; Some for those words, from a burning pen, That they may have seen or heard.

Some love her for their dear ones clothed, For the tears shad o'er their dead ; All, for her heed to the plaintive cry Of little blue lips for "bread."

We must express regret that your comrade's contribution was mislaid, but we think it appropriate at the present juncture .- ED.]

The Red Men of the D.M.P.

One of the most characteristic and most objectionable features of Dublia public life is the large number of plain clothes police officers. There able, attend meetings as note takers or are no public affairs into which they do not poke their official noses, and no matters, of great or small moment into which they do not thrust their clumsy feet. If you go to a public meeting, there they are, both the open-acknowledged note-tikers and the common sneaking sp7; if it is a meeting where the police are not admitted, orly the common, sneaking spy is there ; if you pass through the bisier thorough fares of the city you will meet them slouching along the curb-stone peering under their hats; if you are rushing down a side street for a train, there they are sneaking about, bullying a cabman into giving information or . wringing gossip out of a newspaper istic of theirs-the intelligent eye. The boy.

You will recognise them very easily. Their most striking characteristic is their oozing, overpowering respectability. Respectability! 'tis almost too feeble a term, but it has got to serve ; you could not describe a G-man as anything who did not love the G-men said it was if not as the height of respectability. No G man was ever caught with a loud tie. Imagine a G-man meaking round the house of a suffragette, making surreptitious love to the housemald and wearing a loud tie! Not to be thought of ! No G-man ever of h s own free will went out without his boots nicely polished and his trousers brushed Harrel, the well beloved, might get to hear of it and there would

be trouble with a big T. More than likely, too, he has a nice. trim little moustache sharp cut at the lips, they affect that style at present. If the weather is fine in summer time they may turn out in the very latest thing in straw hats or a nice tweed long, thin lamp-post. No chamelion cap; if by chance it is a bowler, be sure it is as respectable as that of any finnkey; no indoor footman can surpass our G men in the art of brushing a bowler.

Until recently, the G division of detective division consisted of one superintendent, one chief inspector, three miles from Kingstown so you walk back, inspectors, sixteen sergeants, ten detectives and the G man walks back, too. Perhaps officers and thirteen constables. Added to this was an army of supernumaries, is not. To make sure about it, you pediars, corner-boys, newsvendors, etc., who were not regularly of the force. We have even known of women who act on occasion in an unofficial capacity. Past of these are kept on special political duty, their work being to opy

ارد. این مرکز میشود است.

upon the activities of all bodies whose policy seems in any way inimical to the authorities - socialists, sinn feiners, suffragettes, etc. These men, whose numbers on special occasions seem to be illi ritas spies amongst the audience, or watch the houses of suspects or follow them continually through the street. Often times at night going home late one stumbles across one or two hiding in the archway of some hall-door, round some corner or under the shadow of a tree, watching a dark house where orviously everybody is away on holidays. That is a favourite pursuit, to spend long days and nights watching an empty house whose owner is probably away ia Killarney holiday-making Then a friendly lamp past and a novel comes in handy with now and then a dander up and down to keep one awake.

There is one other striking characterlook of intelligence a G man can assume when anyone is looking is a thing to wonder at Conscious, deliberate, sprightly-it is not a glad eye or a googoo eye, nor a fishy eye-simply an eye brimfal of intelligence. Somebody, the only intelligent thing in a policeman and was assumed as a disguise. The inference—an unkind one—being that nobody looks for intelligence in a G man

Have you ever been followed by a G-man? No? Then you have missed something He generally begins to stalk you after a political meeting. If you are with a friend he loafs around, as near as may be, trying to hear what you are saying; when you move off, he moves after yeu No boy scout out to capture broom sticks ever showed such marvellous powers in taking cover. It is a thing to marvel at how a big fat man can eclipse himself behind a changing colour on a fallen tree trunk was ever so invisible as a G man under an arc lamp.

You and your friend determine on a walk. Kingstown is only seven miles away, so you go to Kingstown, and the G man goes, too ; Dublin is only seven he is pleased with himself-perhaps he walk towards your home, he follows ; then you remember an appointment you have not got in Drumcondra, and you harry off to miss it. The G man goes, pression of the too, Having missed it, you walk home menced within spain, the G man following. When you Liberal Party."

THE GREA EST FIGHT IN HISTORY.

These three unions have formed a joint committee to take combined action this fall and the most titanic battle in the whole industrial history of Britain will be fought, probably, before the year 1914 expires.

In Ireland, largely as the result of the great Dublin transport strike, the workers are amalgamating all their unions so as to present a united front. After twenty years, the Irish Socialists are absolutely dominating the whole labour movement in Ireland. With England and Ireland organised thoroughly and linked up, the battle will be fought by the British working class on lines that foretell the doom of the capitalist system in its historical birthplace.

Scotland Repudiates Aberdeen.

The following is an extract from the Glasgow Times " :--

"B'RRELL MUST GO.

"A short time back, when Dublin was in a ferment over the Larkin trouble, Mr. Birrell wanted to resign. It seems a pity now, if not, indeed, a grave error of judgment that he was not allowed to go, for Mr. Birrell is one of the crowd of amiable drifters who inevitably tamble into any trouble that is going, and whose incapacity reduces an executive to impotence at a time of crisis. The debate on the deplorable Dublin tragedy was a humiliation that few Ministers would care to undergo without resigning. It indicated strikingly to what a miserable pass Dublin has come under the inept administration of Lord Aberdeen and Mr. Birrell. They will neither govern themselves, nor will they give their subordinates clear and specific instructions; and when, as in the present case, the authorities take action which embarassed the nominal head, Mr. Birrell takes good care that he does not sufferhimself. Mr Harrel, the Assistant Commissioner of the Police, left to his own resource, did what he conceived to be his duty, and he has ben thrown to the wolves with elacrity, while Mr. Birrell, who should have seen such an eventuality long sgo, but who carefully preserved his blase indifference to the last, is the first and fiercest of his critics. It is not surprising that an agitation for the suppression of the 'rish Secretary has commenced within the rank and file of the

Our Duty in this Crisis. By JAMES CONNOLLY.

What should be the attitude of the working-class democracy of Ireland in face of the present crisis ? I wish to emphasise the fact that the question is addressed to the "working-class de-mocracy," because I believe that it would be worse than foolish-it would be a crime against all our hopes and aspirations-to take counsel in this matter from any other source.

Mr. John E. Redmond has just earned the plaudits of all the bitterest enemies of Ireland and slanderers of the Irish race by declaring in the name of Ireland that the British Government can now safely withdraw all its garrisons from Ireland, and that the Irish slaves will guarantee to protect the Irish estate of England until their masters come back to take possession-a statement that announces to all the world that Ireland has at last accepted as permanent this status of a British province. Surely no inspiration can be sought from that source.

The advanced Nationalists have neither a policy nor a leader. During the Russian Revolution such of their Press as existed in and ont of Ireland, as well as all their spokesmen orators and writers vied with each other in laudation of Russia and vilification of all the Russian enemies of Czardom. It was freely asserted that Russia was the natural enemy of England; that the heroic revolutionalists were in the pay of the English Government, and that every true Irish patriot ought to pray for the success of the armies of the Czar. Now, as I, amongst other Irish Socialists predicted all along, when the exigencies of diplomacy makes it suitable, the Russian bear and the English lion are hunting together, and every victory for the Czar's Cossacks is a victory for the paymasters of those Scottish Borderers who, but the other day, murdered the people of Dublin in cold blood. Surely the childish intellects that conceived of the pro-Russian Campaign of nine years ago cannot give us light and leading in any campaign for freedom from the British alues of Russia to-day? It is well to remember also that in this connection since 1909 the enthusiasm for the Russians was replaced in the same quarter by as blatant a propaganda in favour of the German War Lord. But since the guns did begin to speak in reality this propaganda has died out in whispers, whilst without a protest, the manhood of Ireland was pledged to armed warfare against the very power our advanced Nationalist friends have wasted so much good ink in acclaiming.

. Of late sistions of the advanced Nationalist Press have lent themselves to a desperate effort to misrepresent the

In the second place we ought to question Surely the bodies and souls Remember by taking Britain's side in of the two mon and a woman serious'y consider that the evil effects of who were murdered in the streets of this war upon Ireland will be simply in calculable, that it will cau e untold su!fering and misery amongst the people, and that as this misery and suff ring has been brought upon us because of our enforced partisanship with a nution whose government never consulte 1 us in the matter we are therefore perfectly at liberty moraily to make any birgain we may see fit, or that may present itself in the course of events.

Should a German army land in Ire land to morrow we should be perfectly justified in joining it if by so doing we could rid this country ouce and for all from its connection with the Brigand Empire that drags us unwillingly into this war.

Should the working class of Europe rather than slaughter each other for the benefit of kings and financiers, proceed to morrow to erect barricades all over Europe, to break up bridges and destroy the transport service that war might be abolished, we should be perfectly justified in following such a glorious example and contributing our aid to the final dethronement of the vulture classes that rule and rob the world.

But pending either of these consummations it is our manifest duty to take all possible action to save the poor from the horrors this war has in store.

Let it be remembered that there is no natural scarcity of food in Ireland. Ireland is an agricultural country, and can normally feed all her people under any saue system of things. But prices are going up in England, and hence there will be an immense demand for Irish produce. To meet that demand all nerves will be strained on this side, the fool that ought to feed the people of Ireland will be sent out of freland in greater quantities than ever, and FIMINE PRICES WILL COME IN IRELAND TO BE IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWED BY FAMINE I SELF Ireland will starve, as rather the townspeople of Ire land will starve that the British army and navy and jingoes may be fed. Remember the Irish farmer like a'l other farmers will benefit by the high prices of the war, but these high prices will mean starvation to the labourers in the towns But without these labourers the farmers' produce cannot leave Ireland without the help of a garrison that England cannot now spare. We must consider at once whether it will not be our duty to refuse to allow agricultural produce to leave Ireland until provision is made for the Irish working class.

Let us not shrin' from the consequences This may mean more thin a transport strike, it may mean armed battling in the streets to keep in this country the food for our people. But whatever it may mean it must not be shrank from. It is the immediately feasible * policy of the Working Clast Democracy; the answer to all the weaklings who in this crisis of our country's history stand

Dublin a few days ago were as sacred and as valuable in the sight of God as the man Prince Max, and his woman, who were murdered in Bosnia? Why was not the same procedure carried out in their case? The two men and the wife and mother murdered in Dublin were God-fearing, h urd-working useful people who acted honestly to all men. Prince Max and his woman were parasitic creatures who never did a useful day's work in their lives. Yet no less than eight nations are at war; millions of God's creatures armed with death are seeking one another's destruction And the shame of it! Not a church, nor a prelate in any church, raises a protest. What of our boasted Christianity ? Where are the followers of the Man of Nazareth? Now is the time for the churches who enunciate the Gospel of the lowly Nazarene to speak out in no uncertain tone. Now is the hour of our need; now is the hour we need guidance and-a lead! Why are not request; made from every pulpit in Ireland to Him who sits enthroned on the Seven Hills of Rome to demand a cessation of the conflict? Let those who claim to be Christians act like Christians and call upon the imbeciles of kings and emperors to cease their devil's work. If they want to fight let them fight. Put them in an arena or a rat-pit; let them gorge on one another's blood and entrails. But let the common people shake hands and go on with their ordinary life. What of the Divine message—" Peace on earth and goodwill to all men "? Or is it. We are all mad? And, in the name of all that is sacred, what have we in Ireland to engage in this fratricidal strife for ? What have we to do with the honour of Joseph of Austria, George of England, or the disgrace and shame of the Union Jack? A few days ago, so to speak, the same foul, lying, vicious newspapers that are boasting of our foolishness and chanting "We are all Britishers now," were spitting out their venom against our race. A few days ago we were unfit to govern. Our countrymen in the North would not recognise us as equa's with them; we were helots in our own land. There was not a disparaging term in the English language that was not hurled against us. We were not to be trusted either with or without arms. Every insult and contemptuous term was spitted out at us. And then to add injury to insult they murdered in cold blood our comrades, Quinn, Duffy and Brennan, and wounded and maimed scorer of others. Britain's governing class floured, insuited and murdered the Irish but a few days ago! There was no war then. England's governors, position of the Carsonites, and to claim helpless and bewildered crying for guid- supreme in their power against an nnfor them the admiration of Irish Nation- ance, when they are not hastening to armed people, was the England of '98, '48 '67 and 1913. But when faced by an armed nation the bully becomes the coward and cries out to Irishmen to sell their souls and bodies to their enslavers, traducers, and destroyers. Last year when the British working class were assisting the Irish working class in the real fight for freedom, we had a foul, vicious group of renegades to Irish freedom shouting and howling at what they called the disgrace of taking help from brothers of the British deour mocracy. Where are the foul leprous beasts who were libelling our workers and their leaders ? When the British workers offered to feed our hungry children we were soupers! We were trying to proselytise our own children according to these renegades. Now these blatant liars and hypocrites are selling not only their children but their children's children. Bartering our nation for a contemptible mess pottage. The old game ever new of being played. When the British is Empire is in danger, play the lrishman for a sucker ; bluff the Empire is in alleged leaders ; pat Paddy on the back; tell him what a fine soldier he was, and is. While the Briton holds the lines of communication, get the foolish Irish youth to face the sbot and shell. If England wants an empire let her hold the empire. What have we to do with her murderous, grasping, thieving work? turely Ireland's sons can see the game is being played with them ? We were told Ireland's hope was in her Volunteers. God help her then. For what we prophesised on May 9th has come to pass; 1782 is to be re-enacted again, and the Chalice of Liberty is to dashed from the lips of Kathleen ni Houlihan by her own unworthy sons! Out from every port in Munster, Leinster, and Connaught, is pouring our best blood and sinew to fight for a people who are unable to fight for themselves. Bands are playing, knaves are cheering them, but what of their women and children left behind ? Briton will not even provide them with workhouses. The unfortunate Irish people must shoulder that responsibility. It would be interesting to know how many of the Unionist heroes in Ireland have gone to save the Flag, and how many lrishmen have gone. We dare to submit that for every 100 Irish lads who believes in Ireland a Nation who leave to uphold this Hapsburg, the off-pring of some Britain's murderous foul rag less than paid wanton. This is the result of one of the Carsonite gang will proceed Monarchism. This holocaust of hu- to defend what they always are howling about, the Empire. Oh. Irishmen, dear countrymen, take heed of what we say. for if you do England's dirty work you will surely rue the day. Stop at home Arm for Iteland. Fight for Ireland and no other land. Iry to realise what O'Nell realised at Beaburb-that Eng-And yet blood limitless is to be poured land's need is lickand's opportunity. Why ? Ask yourselves the Don't allow the crime to be consummated.

this unholy war you are giving up your claim that Ireland is a Nation

The Irish Worker.

We want to appeal to all Irishmen carolled in the National Volunteers, who are not lost to all sense of shame to conserve their energies in Ireland's cause-use their organisation in a wise and beneficial way, and insist that the government of this country be handed over to them. See to it that all food stuffs in the country be taken over under their control; that any speculator or middlemen in fuel, food, or clothing be dealt with in a summary manner. Let no Irishman leave his own land As Cromwell said this is a land worth fighting for. You cannot fight for it outside Ireland Stop at home. Keep your guns for your real enemies Don't let flapdoodle and flag-waving lead you astray. Ireland first, Ireland last, and Ireland always God save the people.

JAURES,

Great Son of France. Great Apostle of Peace and Liberty for all Men and Nations, Assassinated July 31st, 1914.

WAR!!

ENGLAND, BERMANY IND IRELAND. The mighty British Empire is on the verge of destruction "The hand of the Lord hath touched her." The English live in daily terror of Germany. War between Fngland and Germany is at hand. England's cowardly and degenerate population won't make soldiers : not so the Germans, They are trained and ready.

WHAT WILL ENGLAND DO? She'll get lrish fools to join her Army and Navy, send them to fight and die for her Empire. England has never fought her own battles Irish traitors have ever been the backbone of her Ar y and Navy. How has she rewarded them? When they are no longer able to fight she flings them back to Ireland, recking with foul, filthy diseases to die in the workhouses.

WHY SHOULD YOU FIGHT FOR ENGLAND?

Is it in gratitude for the Priest-hunters and the rack of the Penal days ! The Gibbet! The Fitch Cap! The Half-hangings and all the Horrors of **'9**8?

Is it in gratitude for the Fa ine when One Million of our people were fowly starved to death, and Christian. Ingland thanking God that the Celts were going, soing with a vengeance?

Is it in gratitude for the blazing homesteads and the people half-naked

means of strengthening the positions of the enemies of the people and enslaving the working classes; and that copies of this resolution be forwarded to the various local governing authorities in Ireland."

The amendment was seconded by Tom Foran, the General President of the Irish Transport Union. It was the first attempt to call public attention to the risk of the creation of an artificial famine, as was done close on seventy years ago. Scully, the lightweight champion and ex-Chief-Hangman, was in the chair. And when it was suggested that Mr. Redmond should be asked to take steps to prevent food stuffs being exported from Ireland he shouted aloud that that was an attack on Mr. John Redmond. The gang passed the Ganly "cod" which mouths about imploring the Ministers to put into effect any measures within their power to prevent an artificial inflatement-whatever that may be-of prices. We do not know who drafted the "inflatement" resolution for the Ganly gent. But we do know that some of the gang who voted for the resolution have already "artificially inflated " prices of goods which they had had in stock for weeks before there was any talk of war. But if the food inspector was asked to be more active, or the sanitary inspector, or the weights and measures inspector, that, too, would, according to the gang, be an insult to John Redmond. The election of a labour man to a public board is, according to them, a danger to Home Rule. The workers swallow the bait, and accordingly the administration of the public boards is in the hands of miniature food trusts. Well, it has been said that a people get the sort of Government they deserve. But, surely, in this case there has been an "inflatement" of their punishment.

According to one of our provincial Solons, in the future "God Save Ireland " is to be sung at the same time as "God Save the King!" We don't know how it is to be done. Imagine

High upon the gallows tree, Happy and glorious!

Stood the noble-hearted three, Send us victorious!

With England's fatal cord around them cast.

God Save the King!

As the soldiers went away on Wednesday evening, we noticed a marshalled force of martial men which we were informed were National Volunteers. They marched with the steady tramp of discip-lined men, singing "Clare's Dragoons," whilst at their head bravely flaunted the Union Jack. Truly we are a funny people !

· F · for any and · f · any or fair way and DUBLIN ASSAULT CASES.

QUESTIONS IN THE COMMONS. Mr. Charles Duncan.-To ask the Chief Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, whether he is aware that in the case of Thomas Madden, remanded to the quarter sessiins on a charge of criminal assault on a child, and on which the Crown entered a nolle prosequi, three doctors, including a specialist, attended court but were not asked a question, either publicly or privately; whether he is aware that there was only a difference of four months in the age of this child and of the child in another similar case where the prisoner was tried and convicted; and whether he will state why it was decided not to proceed with the case because the medical evidence would not justify that course when it was not known what the medical evidence was. I am informed that two doctors made depositions in the Police Court as to the result of their examination of the child. The prison doctor also examined the prisoner and attended the Court and was interviewed by the Crown Counsel, and in consequence of what he stated it was decided not to proceed with the prosecution. According to the sworn evidence of the parents, the age of the child alleged to have been assaulted by Madden was 6 years and 11 months, and the age of the other child 81 years. As I have already stated, in the case of the younger child there was no corroboration of her statement, whereas in the other case there was most conclusive proof of the guilt of the prisoner. Mr. Charles Duncan .- To ask the Chief Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, whether he is aware that in a case tried in Dublin recently against a man named Thomas Madden, for criminal assault on a child of seven years of age, the prisoner was remanded to the quarter sessions, but subsequently was released, the Crown having entered a nolle prosequi on the ground that the child was too young to testify; whether he is aware that at the same accesions a man was convicted for a criminal assault on a child aged six years; whether he can state the reason for this differential treatment; and whether the fact that the child in the first case was the daughter of a workman, whereas in the second case the father was an employer, had any influence in the matter.

WEXFORD NOTES.

We in Wexford were immensely struck on Monday night last to observe so many of our young countrymen going to do battle for the British Empire, leaving behind them as they went weeping wives and mothers to mourn their loss perhaps in want, anxiety, and misery in the future. O, what bitter irony when Sir Edward Grey stood up in the House of Commons on Monday last, and said that Ireland was the one bright spot in Europe, to which Britain can look with confidence to save the tottering empire from destruction. The Irish Leader fell in with the idea of history repeating itself. Yet, John, it will be in the present as in the past, while Irish valour in the British army and navy will be adding lustre to the British flag, the hired mercenaries of England will be at their hellish work in Ireland. The grave and the prison are all the reward we have ever received from England. John, our leader, is more interested in the integrity of the empire than he is for Home Rule for which he was elected by the Irish people. No doubt he will be selisatisfied in the down-grade movement against his country by the plaudits of jingoes in the House of Commons,

The only bright spot we can see in connection with this European war is that it has taken all the scabs out of the town. Connolly, Billy Byrne and 'Mossa " were too cowardly to go away with the crowd on Monday night for fear of being hammered,

Already the prices of foodstuffs have been raised outlandishly high. At the time of writing sugar is fourpence per pound and flour has been raised over five shillings per bag, which shows clearly that it is the poor alone will suffer by this infamous war.

Tom Roche was called on the Navy Reserve also on Monday. He will have something to think of this year besides objecting to workers getting a vote.

We are told that Micky, the Mug was going to commit suicide in Cork on Sunday last, " poor fellow."



alists on the grounds that these Carsonites were tearless Irishmen who had refused to take dictation from England. A more devilishly mischievous and lying doctrine was never preached in Ireland. The Cars_nite position is indeed plainso plain that nothing but sheer perversity or purpose can misunderstand it, or cloak it with a resemblance to lrish patriotism. The Carsonites say that their fathers were planted in this country to assist in keeping the natives down in subjection that this country might be be held for England. That this was God's will because the Catholic Irish were not fit for the responsibili ies and powers of free men, and that they are not fit for the exercise of these responsibilities and powers till this day. Theretore, say the Carsonites, we have kept our side of the bargain; we have reiused to admit the Catholics to power and responsibility; we have maimed the government of this country for England, we propose to continue to do so, and rather than admit that these Catholics --- these "mickies and teagues"--- are our equals, we will fight, in the hope that our fighting will cause the English people to revolt against their Government and re-establish us in our historic position as an English colony in Ireland, superior to, and unhampered by, the political institutions of the Irish natives.

How this can be represented as the case of Irishmen refusing to take dictation from England' passeth all comprehension. It is rather the case of a community in Poland after 250 years' colonisation still refusing to adopt the title of natives, and obstinately clinging to the position and privileges of a dominant colony. Their programme is summed up in the expression which forms the dominant note of all their speeches, sermons, and literature-

",Ve are loyal British subjects. We hold this country for England. England cannot desert us."

What light or leading then can Ireland get from the hysterical patriots who so egregiously misrepresent this fierce contempt for Ireland as something that ought to win the esteem of Irishmen ? What ought to be the attitude of the working class democracy of Ireland in face of the present crisis?

In the first place, then, we ought to clear our minds of all the political cant which would tell us that we have either " natural enemies", or " natural allies ' in any of the powers now warring. When it is said that we ought to unite to protect our shores against the "foreign enemy," I confers to be unable to follow that line of reasoning, as I know of no foreign enemy of this country except the British Government, and know that it is not the British Government that is meant,

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betray her.

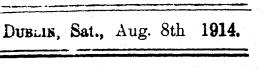
Starting thus Ireland may yet set the torch to a European conflagration that will not burn out until the last throne and the last capitalist bond and debenture will be shrivelled on the funeral pyre of the last war lord.

"An injury to One is the concern of All." The Irish Morker,

EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weeklyprice one penny-and may be had of any newsagent. Ask for it and see that you get it. All communications, whether relating to literary or business matters, to be addressed to the Editor, 18 Beresford Place, Dublin. Telephone 3421.

Subscription 6s. 6d. per year; 3s. 3d. for six months, payable in advance. We do not publish or take notice of anonymous contributions.



All Britishers Now (Moryah !)

WE write on the eve of great events. Any hour may bring news of the murder of thousands of men supposed to be Christians, by the order of an imbecile creature called the Emperor of Austria-a dotteri g, vice-ridden im-moral beast, whose family and self have lived a life ower than the beasts of the fields. Every law, moral and divine, he and his foul vici us offspring have outraged again and again. And because one of his breed was murdered by Servian assassins, he the Emperor of Austria and Hungary (according to some benighted creatures by divine ordnance) deliberately, and with malice in his wretched. cankerous heart. set a torch to the unflammable fuel of European politics and gives occasion for the half imbecile beasts, who calls themselves kings, emperors, kaisers and czars, to launch millions of men, built in the image of God, to destructionbringing privation, debauch ry and death to millions of women and children and all to make a Nero's playday for manity is offered up to save the honour (!) mark you, of a beast like the Emperor Joseph, whose private and public life as also his family, has been the r proach of Europe for over halfa-century. Honour! where there is nothing but dishonour and shame! out,

starved to death by LUC STAND ASIDE.

and have your revenge. Without Ireland's help England will go down before Germany as she would have gone down before the Boers had not the Irish fought her battle in South Africa. The English know this and they have offered us a bribe and call it

HOME RULE.

It is not yet law, but believing us to be a nation of fools she wants payment in advance, and has sent her warships to our coasts to entrap young Irish-

THE VIGILANCE COMMITTEE feels bound to issue this solemn warning to young Irishm n against joining the English Army or Navy-for your own sake, as well as for your country s sake. You denounce as traitors the men who sold their votes to pass the Union You denounce Judas who sold Christ, but generations yet unborn will curse YOU who now join England a Army or Navy. Aye, will curse not alone the dupes who join, but also those who neglect to aid the VIG LANCE COMMITTEE in their crusade against the most Immoral Army and Navy in the world.

The above matter was distributed in the form of a haldbil: some six years ago. We gladly reprint same, but would like to ask the members of the Vigilanco Committee who were responsible for its publication, some of whom are members of John E. Redmonds Provisional Committee of the National Volunteers? Do they adhere to all that is set down therein? Do they agree that the facts stated were true? And if so, why were men who joine : Britain's army, navy or police traitors six years ago and whole-fledged patriots now ? ED,]

Our Comrade Councillor Thomas Lawlor proposed an amendment, to a 'cod'' resolution moved by Ganly, of Pembroke Petition notoriety, at the weekly meeting of the South Dublin Poor Law Board. The amendment is as follows:---

" That we, the members of the South Dublin Board of Guardians, having read the history of our country during the forties of the last century, when our people died of hunger and of fever begotten of famine in a land of plenty. desire to place on record our demand that a stop be placed on the exportation of food stuffs out of Ireland; that this demand be telegraphed immediately to Mr. John E. Redmond, M.P., urgently requesting him to take the necessary steps to give it effect. That we call upon our countrymen to stand by their own country and to refuse to defend any Empire by whatever name it is known: and furthermore, we are of opinion that the war in question is both uncalled for and unnecessary, and is but another

In the first case to which the Hon. Mem-ber refers, the statement of the child, who was quite seven years of age, was uncorroborated, and on the medical evidence Counsel for the Crown did not consider it safe to proceed with the case further. In the second case the evidence against the accused person was clear and conclusive. the sworn testimony of the child, who was eight years of age, being corroborated by an eye witness of the occurrence. There is no foundation for the statement in the last part of the question.

Photo, Vyse] [Wexford ALDERMAN RICHARD CORISH.

The Birmingham Irish and the Dublin Outrage.

At a mass meeting of the Irish National Foresters held at the club-room, Selly Oak, Birmingham, on Wednesday night, Brother A. Walsh, C.R., presiding, supported by Brothers P. Power, S.C.R.; M. Breen, Woodward, Lalor, Connolly, Fagan, &c., &c. The Chairman spoke of the shooting outrage in Dublin recently by the Scotch assessing, when several of our people were killed and wounded. Brother P. Power proposed the following resolution :---

"That we, the members of the Father Sherleck Branch of the Irish National Foresters offer our deep sympathy to the widow and childgen of Patrick Quinn, and the relatives of Mrs. Duffy, and the boy Brennan, and that we have two masses said for the repose of their souls, one at St. Edward's, Selly Oak, and one at the Passionist Church at Harbone."

The resolution was passed in silence, all brothers standing.

"The Daily Citizen."

We cannot refrain from registering our profound sorrow to see The Daily Citizen calling upon us all to "stand together in defence of our motherland." Is it for this the working class have sacrificed their pennies to create and maintain a Labour daily newspaper? Such a sentence is treason to the Labour movement. The " motherland " is not in danger. Britain has inte ver od in a war in which she had no concern or interest. If the march of events threaten the "motherland," then upon the Government, and the Government only, the responsibility will lie.

Dublin United Trades Council.

The Meeting of the Trades Council fixed for Monday next, stands adjourned to Monday 24th inst.

JOHN SIMMONS, Secretary,

WORKERS ! **Co-operation** Means

Better pay and a better way of working and living, Keep the profits of your own labour in your own pockets y joining the Irish Builders' Co-operative Society, Ltd. Full particulars from Hon. Secretary, 24 Duke Street;

Sat urday, Aug. 8th, 1914.]

The Irish Worker.

Irish Trades Union Congress NATIONAL EXECUTIVE.

Trades Hall, Dublin, Ĩ DEAR COMRADES,

Alter a long and sustained agitation Ireland is about to enter upon a new life-carrying with it, in a modified form, the right of enacting National Legislation. Whilst the Bill is not altogether satisfactory to us, we must be prepared to take advantage of it and secure representation for our class in the new Parliament. Contrary to our wishes and denying our demands, the Bill makes no provision for the payment of Returning Officers' Fees, nor for the payment of salaries to the members of Parliament who are to be elected. The representatives of the organised Irish Labour Movement have continually urged the necessity for those reforms upon the leaders of every political party in Ireland as well as in Great Britain, and also upon the Government responsible for the drafting of the Bill. Without these provisions Labour in Ireland is more heavily handicapped than Labour in Great Britain or any of the British Colonies. We are informed that these reforms will have to be effected by the Irish Parliament itself. This is a sufficient reason to make it imperative that the number of representatives of Labour returned to the first l'arliament should be as large as we can possibly make it. But this is a matter which will require a large financial outlay. As our Party is only in the process of formation, we are not in a position to bear this burden. And we, therefore, appeal to you for assistance. The elections will, we expect, be held in the near future, and this makes the appeal an urgent one.

As the elected representatives of the Irish working class we are fully cognisant of the grievances under which our people suffer. These are common to the people of every country. The evils of poverty, of unemployment, of bad and insufficient housing accommodation, or low wages, of private appropriation of the resources of the country that ought to be the common heritage of all are existent in every nation, whether the form of government be monarchial or republican. But in Ireland these evils are accentuated by the conditions surrounding the people for such a long period. If, therefore, the workingclass in the other countries have been convinced that their only hope of remedying these evils is by giving articulate expression to their hopes and their desires through representatives of their own class, how much more is it necessary for the trish working class to do so by electing to their new Parliament a Labour Party to voice their hopes and to give expression to their

The Need for a Clinic. Lest week we made no mention of

Dr. E. H. Murphy with regard to the meeting in Liberty Hall to form the Clinic for chool children. Dr. Murphy has kindly given us a summary of general facts with regard to school inspections in a large English county, where he was medical inspector forsome years. The facts he relates reveal a dreadful state of affairs in connection with children's health It seems a at ter of real difficulty to induce parents to take a sufficiently serious vi w of the need for care of the health of their own children. The little things which lead to the grave physical defects of lat r life do not need very great efforts or attention, but for want of those few minutes parents are content that their children shall suffer from the serious handicap of defective vision, a destroyed digestion, with its consequent chronic ill-health and impaired hearing.

In Dublin the difficulties in the way are very great, and those difficulties have to be cleared out of the way.

Lady Microbe and the Farce Exhibition satellites are apparently satisfied to talk of the need for school inspection, talking obviates the necessity for doing. The child en who suffer are yours, not Lady Microbe's, so it's up to you to de, however much she may talk.

In the figures submitted by Dr. Murphy three-quarters of the children examined (7,000 in all show grave defects in their teeth. ben one realises how great a part teeth play in the health of the individual, one feels how urgent is the need for prompt attention if the future generations are to grow up into healthy men and women ; bad teeth mean bad digestion ; bad digestion means bad nutrition, stunted bodies, badly nourished minds, chronic invalidism and chronic bad temper. Bad teeth are the simple result of inattention 'n most cases, and the long years o' suffering might be avoided by a little c re

Another source of distress to children of the poor to which Dr. Murphy draws attention is disease of the ears. This is a matter where again attention in early years may save a great deal of pain. Perhaps the very gravest matter commented on by him was defective vision. Only those suffering from so serious a handicap can realise how great a loss defective vision, even in the slightest degree, may be. The most striking note he strikes is the statement that each year matters get worse. No more alarming statement could be made than that the health of the race grows worse, even though that encroachment be only a little.

It is time-more than time - that the workers of Dublin wakened up to the big truth in' Larkin's oft repeated stakement, that good health is the birthright of all the workers, that the health of hildren is the care of us all. we (vou!) are shelving our responsibilities in this matter, and throwing upon the shoulders of the children the burden of ill health which might not be theirs if only we were fully awake to the need for immediate action For the children's sake, for the sake of the race, the Clinic must be started-and started NOW !

The Soldier "Man."

By OSCAR.

He's a scapegoat, he's a catspaw, he's a mere machine at best, And the very air is tainted by his breath ; He has need for scorn and pity as he marches thro' the city,

For he represents the Mersenger of Death. He's the dier of the dirty work and few will need to ask Who his masters are that pay him for accomplishing the task.

He's the product of the underworld that breeds so many slaves. He is snatched from out the gutter and the mire; He is reared by every nation to its timely degradation, And he seldom is requited for his hire ! He is taught a sort of precept-that his work is merely fun;

He is sent upon his mission with his plumage and his gun

He is helpless in the shackles of the potentates that rule, But he knows the value placed upon his life;

And for all his shame undying he can show the logic lying In his rifle and his bay'net and his knife. He's the foeman of his brother while he earns the devil's do'e; He is brutalised and bestial-no, he cannot have a soul !

He was born for something nobler, for a more exalted role Than a parricide who cannot own a friend ;

He was meant as something better than the wearer of a fetter With the promise of a halter in the end.

We parade him as a cut-throat thro' the ages as they pass, And he rises like the Phoenix from the ruin of his class.

Ob, he knows no God to worship save the gods that vice has reared, An I they lure him on in every age and clime.

Till his conscience they have mastered and he's left a lawless dastard And becomes a mute apology for crime.

He is heartless, he is soulless, he's a puppet dour and grim ; And the world gives hope of nothing but its blood to such as him !

Searchlight Flashes.

"When the devil was sick The devil a monk would be ;

Yet when the devil got well The devil a monk was he."

The rapid conversion of foes to friends within the past few weeks has been remarkable. The people who battoned our brains out some months ago and in cold blood shot us down a 'e e days ago are today bursting with admiration for our excellent qualities.

A power as great as they has come upon the scene, and the buly is now the coward.

The diplomatic statement made by Mr. Redmond in the House of Commons to preserve the friendship of these from whom he hopes to coax a Home Rule measure may land our people in a preity pick le if they, too, are not equally diplomatic.

Should the Volunteers push on, where Mr. Redmond halted, and actually undertake to protect the coast, they will im-

Skunk Middlemen and

than the poor, and no doubt the grin spectre of starvation has more terror for the unaccustomed eyes of William Murder Murphy than it has for the victims whom he has familiarised with it. The worker is used to meeting the spectre face to face, but the class of which we speak, to which Mr. Murphy belongs, is apt, on glimpsing the wraith in the distance wrapped in a rumour, to be seized with a panic which takes the prudent but egotistic form of hoarding up food for its own future consumption. We have never undervalued the horrors of famine, and for this reason. we can believe that people who hitherto never thought of starvation except as they would think of a curious personal charao. teristic of some savage tribe, might in the present war crisis be influenced by the

Citizen Army Notes.

WAR! BLOODY WAR!!!

As we write these notes several of our best comrades are leaving the North Wall to fight for the glory of England.

It will be a great day, and one worth living to see, when the North Wall is crowded with our exiles from across the seas, every man with a rifle on his shoulder, to fight for the glory of Ireland.

But, after witnessing the street scenes in Dublin during the past week, it seems almost hopeless to expect that such a day will ever dawn. Here we have a war in which Ireland has no interest. England refuses to trust us even to the extent of controlling our own gas and water bills, and yet, we venture to assert, that no English city is displaying more enthusiasm than Dublin, in sending its bravest and best to murder men with whom they have no quarrel.

There is a danger of a German invasion, and if any foreign power landed a force in Ireland with hostile intentions, every man would know his duty and do it. But we are of such a kindly, confiding nature, that we have housed, fed, and clothed a foreign force in Ireland for a century, and we have fought and won for a foreign power every war she has been engaged in. We are told to count our blessings, and surely after a century we have a great crop of blessings to be thankful for. The most recent, and we have almost forgotten it already, was the murder of our comrades on the Sunday of the gun running.

Thank God for our noble oppressors. The workers are always the victims: Irish, British, French, Russian, and German. The middle and idle classes look on and say nice things while we do their dirty work.

The Citizen Army is out to change that state of affairs. Will you come and help us?

The visit to Kingstown on Sunday was a great success. Good turn-out, fine meeting, and interesting speeches, which we hope will have the desired effect. The Fintan Lalors Pipers' Band and the Irish Transport Workers' Band supplied the music, and added to the pleasure of the outing.

The first section, from Baldoyle, paid us a visit on Wednesday evening. The men are drilling regularly and will give a good account of themselves when the occasion arises. They will be with us again in Croydon Park on Saturday evening at six o'clock.

ORDERS FOR THE WEEK.

Drill in Croydon Park on Saturday, 8th inst., at six o'clock. Camp at Croydon Park on Saturday

night at eight o'clock. Comrades to hand in names not later than Friday evening.

Subscription, 1s. each.

Alsace is on fire again with the patriotic forvour of a free and rejuvenated land, while Denmark sharpens the sword that shall cut the tie that binds her fair provinces to Germany. Yes, the hour when the weak can rise and claim their own is at hand, e'en though God in His wisdom may have deferred it long enough. And now, "when the world's awake and striv-ing," shall we destroy the cause for which Tone and Emmet gave their lives by offering our arms to hold this country for the British Empire? No! a thousand times no. Let our answer ring loud and clear above the din of continental strife. Long live the Irish Republic!

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SEUMAS MACGOWAN. Pound Street, Sligo.

LADY MISROBE'S CIVIS FARCE.

To Editor "Irish Worker." Dear Sir-

Lady Aberdeen's Farce Exhibition is a complete failure.

Some of the green window boxes taken away a forinight ago for c'ay and flowers have not yet been returned. The children of the neighbourhood are afraid to enter the Exhibition on account of the inhuman treatment they already received at the hands of Lizzie and Co., when they were brought in and forcibly subjected to an examination of their teeth, & ..., unaccompanied by and without the consent of their parents. They were kept there for about four hours, and hever offezed as much as a morsel to eat.

Yours, etc.,

DWELLER IN HENRIETTA STREET.

IRISH WOMEN WORKERS' UNION. Liberty Hall, Dublin.

All sections of women workers are eligible to join the above union. Entrance fees, 6d, and 3d.; contributions, 2d. and 1d. per week.

Irish Dancing, Wednesday and Friday evenings at 8 p.m.

Social on every Sunday Night, com-mencing at 7.30. Admission 2d.

Established 1851

For Reliable Provisions! LEIGHS, of Bishop St. STILL LEAD.

Kenna Brothers PROVISION MARKET, 58 Lower Sheriff St. Best Quality Goods,

Funk Buyers. BY "HAJ, THE BEGGAR."

Panic is a disease of the rich rather

aspirations ?

The Irish Trades Congress has already taken steps to secure that in any Parliament to be elected in Ireland labour must be represented as a separate and independent entity, having no connection with any other Party or Parties in the legislative chamber, and that the members of the Labour Party must be and remain members of their labour organisations. It has also decided to widen the sphere of its own activities and under the title of the Irish Trades Union Congress and Labour Party to amalgamate the political with the industrial side of its work in Ireland. By this it hopes to concentrate its efforts without the loss of energy entailed by separate organisations; and whilst securing and maintaining independent Labour representation, do the work of the Trades Union Movement in Ireland. At such a turning point in the history of this country, when the people of every nation are watching to see if the workers of Ireland are capable of using boildy and well the fuller freedom for which their representatives have so long clamoured, it is hoped that every true friend of Ireland, solicitous for her good name and for the greater hopes of her toiling multitude, will seize this opportunity to strengthen our hands, and by equiping us with the necessary funds enable the representatives of Labour to take their proper place in shaping aright the future destinies of their country.

Trade Union Secretaries are invited to bring this appeal before their National and Branch Executives, with a view to securing a suitable donation to the funds, and are also invited to organise collections in aid.

Any individual desirous of helping in this good work can do so through the medium of a vouched collection sheet to be had on application to the Secretary. Cheques, money orders, etc., etc., to be crossed "National Bank, Dublin," and made payable to the Treasurer.

(Signed),

THOMAS JOHNSTON (National Union of Shop Assistants, Warehousemen and Clerks), Belfast, Chairman; JAMES LARKIN (Irish Transport and General Workers' Union), Dublin, Vice-Chairman; D. R. CAMPBELL (National Union of Life Assurance Agents) Tregsurer; WILLIAM O'BRIEN (Amalgamated Society of Tailors and Tailoresses), Dublin; M. J. EGAN, T.C., J.P. (United Kingdom Society of Coachmakers), Cork; R. P. O'CARROLL, T.C. (Ancient Guild of Brick and Stonelayers), Dublin); JAMES CONNOLLY (Irish Transport Union), Belfast : THOMAS MACPARTLER (Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners), Dublin; THOMAS CAS-SIDY (Typographical Association), Derry; W. E. HILL (Railway Clerks' Association), London; M. J. O'LEHANE (Irish Drapers' Assistants), Dublin; P. T. DALT, Secretary,

01 vv 式 🍽 The inquest on the Murdered i bree.

The inquest on the bodies of the three Dublin citizens, who were shot down by the soldiery of the King's Own Cottish Borderers has come to an end. The Press has ceased its wailing; the people have dried their tears, and all too soon we are beginning to forget. Even on Cork Hill our city Fathers deem it prudent to have the tragic story interred with the remains of the murdered Three.

From the point of view of the Press, no doubt, the affair has ceased to be of any pecuniary value. Europe is ablaze and the wiping out of Germany proceeds apace! "S op Press" editions are bringing in a golden harvest.

We have no desire to recapitulate the mass of damning evidence that was given at the Coroner's inquiry. Neither have we any desire just now to hurl livid onithets at the military authorities Boss Murphy did this because he knew it would suit the policy of his ha'penny newscheet and swell his coffers appreciably. We are told that in a few days we shall have a full enquiry into the circumstances of the tragedy and we have no doubt that the inevitab'e whitewashing will be done in due course, not for a moment forgetting the words of the British Prime Minister who declared his belief that King George's soldiers would emerge without dishonour at the close of the tribunal

Our representative attended at the City Morgue in his capacity as Press-man through ut the entire course of the inquest. Before laying down our pen we are obliged to note the following from the columns of the "Evening Telegraph":--

The newspaper men owe a debt of gratitu e to Mr. Byrne, the Registrar, and to inspector Furcell for their aid in connection with a very difficult work and having "copy" transmitted so rapidly from the court during the preceedings.

This is all very well, but we have something of our own to say. On three distinct occasions during the course of the proceedings in the Morgue, the representative of the IRISH WORKER was obstructed whilst seeking to be admitted. (Twice he had to appeal to In pector Pur-cell, who, be it acknowledged, immediately procured him admission.) The individual responsible for this unwarranted and pig-. headed behaviour, is known as Sergeant 24C

This is one of those cases where one ment would be an abuse of space.

mediately come under the supervisen of the War Office, and as they grow proficont in the use of arms will be packed off to the front, as were the Militias in the Bcer War. The members of the St. John's Ambulance Frigade got such a drop this very week.

My Sinn Fein friends marching (ff to fight England's battle would be a sight for the Gods !

In an editorial in the "Irish Worker" of May the 9th all that has bappened in connection with the Volunteers was predicted and was spurned by those who follow their leader-hke sheep. he Citizen Army is the only army in Ireland free from Governm 1 t influence or control. And stands for a free Ireland in the truest sense of the word. On Wednesday last the Corporation failed to get together 20 persons to condemn the murder of the three victims behind whose remains thousands walked through the streets a few days previourly. Councillor Brohoon and Partridge were the only labour men present. Councillor Lawlor was at the meeting of the South Dublin Guardians. Councillor t ohan is suffering as a result of an accident. The meeting fell through as the Parliamentarians were afraid that anything might be said to displease those on whose pleasure depends granting of the Home Rule measure. For their policy is one of beggary-a minority striving to wax a majority to give what it may refuse. The policy of the present is to take what you can. And Ireland will get from England only what she is able to take.

A friend directed my attention to a thestre one evening this week. Crowds were collected outside the shilling doors, an equal number was gathered outside the ninepenny doors, but the fourpenny doors were deserted. The fourpenny people were seeing their relations off to the front. It is ever thus, no matter what happens; it is the poor who always pay. The King's Own Scottish Borderersor rather Butchers - are the cowards who lay in the trenches in South Africa while the Dublin's trampled over their prostrate bodies to obey the command the Butchers feared to answer. Well, the Butchers have paid the Dublin's back. Yes ! that is what we do for England, and that is what England always does for us. And when we refuse to be fools we are called factionists !

W. P. Partridge, T.O.

Readers will assist us materially by mentioning the "Irish Worker" to our Advertisers. in state



vague fear lest their own tribe should be infected with a similar characteristic.

We can believe also that people who never turn a hair while girls in their own city are given a 5/- a week choice between selling and starving their bodies, while half-starved babies cling like withered buds to their mothers' breastswe can understand that such people will be the first to take what the papers call "precautionary measures" where their own skins are concerned.

Such people will rush to lay in stores of food, hoping to prolong their own worthless lives. The impression of shortage given by this rush has inflated the prices and redoubled the already unbearable strain on the struggling poor. What is to be done with these sickly cads who cannot restrain their self-preservative instinct from this reasonless panic? For God's sake let the people of Dublin try to behave decently in times of trouble, despite the example of a certain class in England, and despite our city's plutocratic plague-spots of the Murphy-Jacobs type.

We wish to point out that this selfish, cowardly policy of hoarding can scarcely be accounted less contemptibly criminal than that of the middleman who would take advantage of the war to artificially raise his prices. For him we find no place in our extensive denunciatory vocabulary. Wq: are not particularly attached to middlemen as a class; but the foul beast who sits in the arena of the crisis, fattening on the starved bodies of women and children who fail one by one to climb the ever-rising barriers of his prices, we can only describe by comparing him to the financially acute gentleman who boasted that last week's military murders increased the sale of his papers.

In Dublin, of course, the middleman is not without his precedent. He can truthfully say that in the 1913 lock-out starvation was used as a thumbscrew to extort a confession of slavery from the lips of Labour. The middleman might argue that there is no reason why the thumbscrew should not be used again by him for his own private profit. There is no law against the remunerative profession of torturer to the masses. Besides, they must be getting used to the thumbscrew by this time. Two successful years of it! Surely enough to harden any man, woman or child especially child. So you see the middleman has his excuses -earwigs make excellent mothers-and probably if we tried we could find equally reliable reasome for not staniping out all the vile, filtay, loathcome vermin that disfigure the earth and prey upon man.

"HAI, THE BEGGAR."

1. 1. 1.

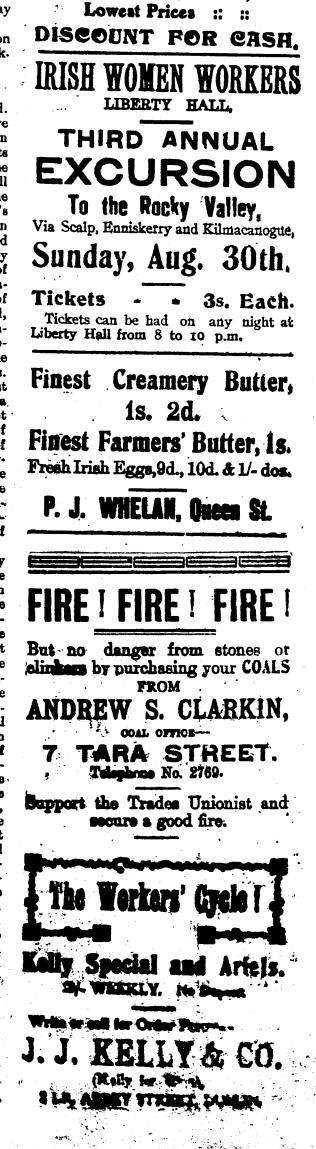
Drill in Croydon Park on Wednesday evening at eight o'clock.

Drill for Juniors in Croydon Park on Tuesday and Thursday at eight o'clock.

THE CLASH OF ARMS.

On to the battlements, men of Ireland. Let the flag of Liberty float again above the blue hills of Eirinn. The golden opportunity for which our patriots planned and our poets sighed has come at last. The ring of steel is heard all over Europe. The arch robbers of the earth are springing at each other's throats, and hopes that have long been dormant in the bosoms of the trampled and oppressed have been re-awakened by the glorious clash of arms. The greed of empire, the lust for world-wide domination, to which the sacred heritage of nationality, has so long been sacrificed, and in whose name the holy instinct of patriotism has been either suppressed or prostituted, has begotten the cataclysm which shall prove the Nemesis. The long cherished dreams of Imperialist statesmen have evolved themselves into a bloody nightmare for which they did not bargain. The unbridled ambitions of these reckless men, to whom the bodies of the workers have been but the stepping. stones to political power, to whom the centuried wrongs of the proletariat were but the most convenient means to accemplish their own sordid designs have produced their inevitable result, an orgy of slaughter.

Because of their avarice, Europe to-day is a charnel house, and the men who are doing this fell work of Hell are the men who have nothing to gain by victory. The toiling masses, misled by the grandiloquent language of hypocrites like the Holluregs, Greys and Sazonoffs, have set out to butcher each other simply because the Jewish financial ring that circumnavigates the political globe has given the order. Yet though this is a very deplorable aspect of the present international conflagration, the fact that seven million bayonets have been raised in the name of empire and conquest, and are now engaged in deadly conflict, has dispelled the despondency of the slave nations that have long shivered beneath the tyrant's lash, nations that in their recreancy and shame would have clasped the mailed hand that smote them, aye, kiss the feet that spurned them, are becoming conscious of the manhood that slumbered in their bosoms. Today their heart strings respond to the lofty impulses of a resurgent patriotism, and as the magnetic needle seeks the pole, so, too, do they seek the best means to overthrow the abominable and accuracd bureaucracies that so long have held them down. The Hindu, decimated by plague, and famine, to the intense delight of his English civilizers, now thanks and glorifies his gods for the hour that may bring his deliverance. Poland throbs with re-vivified spirit of hostility to Russian rule. Young Egypt heholds visions of a great and glorious Egypt that shall rise from the ruins of England's blood-built empire.



The Irish Worker.

Alderman Kelly inquired if his Lordship would allow any discussion afterwards, but the Lord Mayor answered in the negative. Alderman Kelly then expressed the hope that no party question would be introduced.

Lord Mayor Sherlock proceeded to read out what he described as an extract from a leading article in the "Freeman's fournal" dealing with Ireland's position in regard to her output of foodstuffs during the European crisis.

Councillor Partridge said he would take the opportunity to point out that the British Government paid only twopence per day to the men she called up to fight for her.

Alderman Kelly remarked that Dublin Castle might be asked to administer the law in Doblin the same as in Belfast (hear, hear). Last night the wires had been pulled to prevent this meeting being held. Last week the people made a fine show of sympathy, and a great funeral took place, but to day it was impossible to have a meeting of the Council.

We noticed from the Press Gallery that Councillor Richardson, who, it will be remembered, served on the jury at the inquest on the victims of the shooting outrage, remained outside the Council Chamber while the roll was being called. We also note that had the seven members who signed the Requisition for the n ceting been present there would have been no occasion for Lord Mayor Sherlock's announcement of "No Quorum."

You are out to fight for Georgie, You are out to shoot for Bill. In short you're out to murder for your pay:"

And the measure of your glory, Is the number that you kill,

Of some fellows that were working down the quay.

With the fife and drum before you. And the Colours floating o'er you, And the enemy before you-so they say -Do you hate the smallest trifle-That big German with the rifle.

Who. like you, have driven lorries down the quay.

Think if you have got a quarrel, As you look along the barrel Of your rifle, with the soldier that you slay Think upon your little wife, He's another-bet your life,

And like yours has brought him "clobber" down the quay.

And when all the spoils are taken, And the money bags are shaken. You may bless your stars if you're alive

"I have fought for England's glory ; And my name will live in story

And myself-go heaving coal sacks down

Inchicore Items.

1

The attempt of Jim Larkin's enemies to misinterpret his attitude towards the National Volunteers wil not succeed in Inchicore The statement that members of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union who had joined the Volunteers would be expelled, is both vicious and false, no man is more anxious to see the nation qualifying to unite Emmet's epitaph than is Jim Larkin; but he is also anxious that the workers organisation shall remain to win their industrial freedom after they have secured their political independence

The Home Rule Parliament will be notoriously non-trade union if not antitrade union in sympathy And there will therefore be greater need for organisation to protect and preserve the rights of the working classes in Ireland after we get Home Rule than ever there was before. And this is one of the main reasons why we stand separated from the volunteers—with the national aspirations of the best amongst them we are in full accord-but for the reason given, we advise all workers and genuine trade unionists to join the Citizen Army.

The local section of the Citizen Army will assemble for drill in the Emmet Hall on Tuesdayland Thursday evenings, at 7 45 and on Sundays at 12 45. Roll call a quarter of an hour later, none but men who mean business invited to attend. Employers who locked-out their workmen, scabs and blacklegs debarred, The local Volunteers are to be con-

gratulated upon their decision not to permit scabs or blacklegs to enrol in their ranks; for the creature who proves a traitor in the industrial struggle will certainly be a coward on the field where the battles for freedom must be fought; and the only difference between this section of the Volunteers and the Citizen Army in that fight for freedo'u will be a friendly rivalry as to which shall cover itself with greatest glory. The unjustifiable rise in the price of provisions ought to be followed by a justifiable and unanimous demand on the part of the working classes for an increase of wages, owing to these increases alleged to be due to the war before even a shot was fired. We have been victimised long enough, and it is now up to the organized workers to hit back with such implements as we now possess. An industrial dispute in Dublin would be vastly different from that of a few months back; and we would be certain to receive more consideration at the hands of our friends, ' the police."

In the meantime, every map, woman and child in Ireland who can handle a rife ought to get one, so that when the time comes they may be ready to use it, GOD SAVE THE PEOPLE! W. P. PARTEIDOS.

" England's Difficulty, Ireland's **Opportunity.**"

I've hived the thought within my soul Thro' centuries of blood and tears, And worn it as Hope's aureole, Above my crown of thorns, for years Fierce War, her luid torch has lit; She stalks upon her fiery way, And, phantom-like, her shadows flit O'er England's craven heart to-day.

Do I to England service owe? Ask of my loved and murdered dead, Methinks I hear their thundered " No!" From out each red and narrow bed; Let not the slaves' advice prevail, The oraven spurn from out my way, And who from lust of gold shall fail, And is my morn of hope betray?

The foe whose flag above me waves, Whose mailed fist has maimed me oft, A whining supplicant, she craves My aid to keep that flag aloft ; The mills of God grind slow but sure, Then read this message on my brow, No longer must my chains endure Who'd serve me true must serve me now !

MAEVE CAVANAGH.

Through an error last week, the word tenorous appeared in Maeve Cavanagh's poem, For tenorous 'tenebrous.']

The One Bright Spot!

Failing Back on Ireland.

Since Grey gave Redmond the opportunity to throw himself at the feet of English War Lord the Irish politicians have been falling over each other to find use for Ireland to help England out of her trouble. There will be a shortage of food supplies IN ENGLAND, Ireland will still have her resources untouched, and Ireland can go on as she has always done supplying the larder for England. Eagland has turned herself into an open sore of mines and factories, trusting in a secure food supply in Ireland-and the cost? To Ireland it has been the cruel repressive law that crushed her trades and destroyed her industries-the famines, the famine-fevers, emigration, desolate, wasted plains given over to bullocks and sheep. That is the price Ireland has paid for the privilege of being England's backyard and larder At the cost of a little flattery she will

still remain so, whilst Europe fights to enrich a few armament bosses, Ireland will go on the fool of old times, pouring into England food for mouths and guns, food for her population and food German bullets. Whilst Ireland for staryed and the thousands died in the fields and by the roadside, she still poured the foodships into England. That will all be forgotten, the horrors of her land

Saturday, Aug. 8th, 1914

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

JAMES CONNOLLY'S Great Book. Published at 2s. 6d. New Edition. 1s. post free, Is. 3d. Wholesale and retail from "Irish Wor-

ker." Office, Liberty Hall, Dublin:

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

⁷ he London County Council have in-Shilling Bottles. Made in Ireland cluded in their bye liws with regard to LEONARD'S MEDICAL HALLS, employment agencies the following two clauses with regard to the foreign em-19 North Earl Street and 38 Henry Street ployment of women :---

" An agent shall not arrange for the employment abroad of any female person unless he is in possession of written information obtained from a responsible person or society testilying to the satisfactory nature of the proposed employment, and if an engage tent is made with or in respect of such female person for such employment abroad, he shall keep such writren information on the premises for a period of twelve months from the date of making the appointment.

Legal Protection for Women

Emigrante.

WILL IRELAND FOLLOW SUIT?

"An agent shall not propose or arrange for the employment abroad of a female person under the age of 16 years without first obtaining the sanction in writing of her parents or lawful guardian, and unless he has satisfied himself that suitable arrangements have been made for the welfare of such person during the continuance of such employment and for her return to this country on the conclusion of such employment, and that such employment is legal in the country in which the employment is to take place."

Everyone concerned in the welfare of Irishwomen have deplored the slackness of the authorities in regard to women emigrants. Every day every train on the western lines carries sobbing girls to Queenstown, on their way to America Apart from the bereaved parents left half broken hearted at home there are none to care what shall become of them. and landed on the other shore, they are left to the host of sharks waiting for their prey. What becomes of them all? Nobody seems to know or care. Of the thousands of Irish girls who leave these shores how many are ever heard of again ?

Hitherto, when bewailing the tide of

emigration, all our care has been for the depopulated homeland, and there has been but little thought of those who, by pressure of economic circumstances. have been forced to leave this country. We have bewailed the dreadful loss to Ireland when the healthiest and brightest of her daughters have been driven abroad to found another race : bow much of our care has been given to them ?; Or, how little ? They have been allowed to go to happiness or ruin as fate might decide ; and Bruin has been the lot of all too many-a ruin that a little care and forethought upon the part of those at home might easily have spared these unhappy, guileless girls. It is more than time that some steps were taken to protect these girls. If go they must, when oppressive law have impoverished their countryside, at least let them go with their country's goodwill and protection ; let them leave these shores with friendly words and guiding hands knowing that when they reach their new hon es there is still behind them a power strong enough and kindly enough to shield them from the thousands of rascals who live by preying upon the newly-landed stranger. And more important still, let us see that at home here the employment agency sharks have to deal with strict and harsh laws when they batten upon the victims of their country's unhappiness.

Soldies: Down the Quav.

studied.

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QUORUM !"

Sympathy—And the City Fathers.

In response to a Requisition to the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, signed by seven members of the Municipal Council, a special meeting was called for One o'clock on Wednesday last in the City Hall to consider the following Notice of Motion :---

" That the Municipal Council of the City of Dublin expresses its horror at the savage crime of Sunday, the 26th July, and its profound sympathy with the relatives of those who were killed, and also with the injured.

" That, in order to secure the future immunity of our unarmed citizens from such outrages, it is necessary to have more responsible persons in charge of the British armed forces in this city ; and the Council, therefore, requests the dismissal of the permanent cfficials of Dublin Castle who were responsible, either by direct action or by negligence, for the calling out of the military; and further expresses the opini n that under no circumstan ccs should the military be called out for service to deal with suficipated or active disorder without the civil authorities being first consulted.

"The Council recommends to the generous support not alone of the citizens of Dublin but the people of Ireland generally the fund which has been opened by the Lord Mayor for the purpose of providing assistance for the families of the sufferers."

On the roll being called at the ap-pointed hour the Lord Mayor announced that there was "No Quorum." The following members only answered to their names-Alderman T. Kelly, L. O'Neill, Murray, and O'Reilly, Coun-cillors Dillon, Brohoon, Partridge, > hortall, P. O Reilly, Moran, O'Hars, J. S. Kelly, O'Beirne, Rooney, Coulter, and the Lord Mayor.

an important document,

the quay.

You have heard the fairy story, Bout the Whig and bout the Tory. How they both cembine to praise you and to say-

"Faithful son and trusty soldier Nation guarder, Empire moulder." Did they ever call you such names down the quay ?

If some Empire is extended, When this glorious war is ended. Will your grub be something better any day?

Will you get a better hire, Or you're grate a brighter fire? When you don your working duddies down the quay,

Just sit down upon a lorry Think it out and do not hurry, You're the men that make the empireshave a say

Fiench or German, English brother, Why go out to kill each other ? They may change the map of Europenot the quay.

" Yes, we'll fight and take the booty, If these lords take up our duty; When we take it we will keep'-that's our say-

Let the workers hold their capture, And go down to see with rapture Kings with blackened faces working down the quay.

An Clainin Oub.

Workers | Don't Forget

WIDOW NOLAN'S LITTLE SHOP, Lower Summerhill.

The European War.

A Criminal Attack upon the Workers. The following is an extract from the

manifesto issued by the French General Confederation of Labour (C.G.T.) :--

"To the population, to the French workers,-In the present grave situation, the Confederation Generale du Travail reminds all that it is uncompromisingly opposed to all war The C.G. F. declares that European War could, and ought, to be avoided, if the Labour protest, joined to that of all the partisans of peace, is formidable of the 'International' 'All people are brothers,'... and the declara-tion of its national Congress, 'All war is only a criminal attack against the working class; it is a blood-stained and a terrible diversion from the claims of the workers.' Down with war. Long live peace and the confederation of nations."

Theatrical Workers.

A correspondent writing under this heading says :---"I am glad to see that the Theatrical Workers of this city have awakened to the fact that they are human beings with souls of their own, and are entitled to something more than a meagre pittance

appearance." He goes on to refer to the "petty tyranny" that prevails in "two particular houses" in Dublin at present, and concludes as follows :---

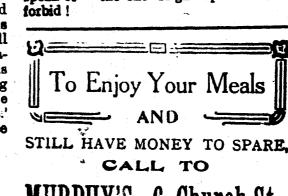
upon which to exist and keep up a decent

"During the present year things are likely to brighten up considerably for thestrical employees who, without a doubt. are out to make an impression. They are promised unlimited assistance from all the recognised trade and labour bodies."

The Irish Worker is on Sale Every Friday M. rning.

on her svarem forced terror of the Famine, the long years of the drain of emigration; and whilst the Trish sluws feel the pinch of hunger, Ireland will pour the produce of her fields into England.

Is this what Larkinism means? To accept without protest so mean a fate, to be the lackey, the flunkey for another race, to aid the export of our crops, our cattle, and what is infinitely worse of our brothers, to further the hateful force of English capitalism? Is this why they speak of "the one bright spot !" God forbid !



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His Lordship said that before they reparated he would like to formally read