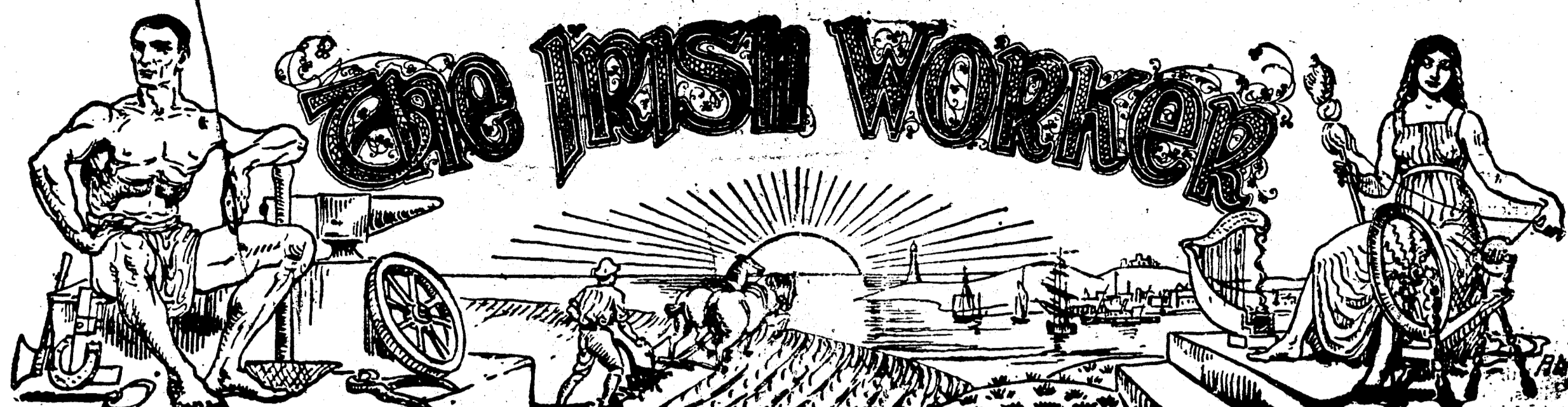


Who is it speaks of defeat? I tell you a cause like ours; Is greater than defeat can know— It is the power of powers.



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

Edited by JIM LARKIN.

No. 25 VOL. IV.]

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, OCT. 31st, 1914.

[ONE PENNY.

WE SERVE NEITHER KING NOR KAISER.

Belgium and the Refugees in Ireland,

By JAMES CONNOLLY.

The presence of a large number of Belgian refugees in Ireland, and the mixed feelings aroused by their presence, makes it all the more imperative that we should clearly understand the part Belgium has had to play in this war.

In a previous issue we tried to indicate the grounds for our belief that England had deliberately sacrificed Belgium for her own ends, that having tempted Belgium into this conflict she callously left her to her fate, and that when Antwerp was about to surrender the English Government insisted upon that city attempting to resist the bombardment, although well aware that such an attempt was useless and would only lead to the destruction of the city.

that our nation had been ruled so long by such an embodiment of meanness and hypocrisy as the British Empire. "Here," he said, "we see that the English are shedding tears over 'gallant little Belgium,' but as soon as a considerable number of Belgians take refuge in England, the country for whose sake they have sacrificed their own, these English raise the cry that they ought to be sent out of England and dumped into Ireland—a most charitable country."

So over here they are sent in hundreds. Some are sent into the workhouses, where they will probably remain until they have to leave to make room for the crippled Irish soldiers who at the end of this war will be sent home by their English paymasters to lie in destitution and misery. Others are being placed in jobs from which Irish-men, women, boys and girls are being discharged. Already young Irishmen are being dismissed to compel them to enlist, whilst Belgian refugees are being prepared for their places.

about "the brutal violation of poor, innocent little Belgium." "The documents show," says the "Vossische Zeitung," "the duplicity of England and her indifference at planning a violation of Holland. They also show the wisdom of Baron Greindl (the Belgian Minister to Berlin), who had the right opinion about trusting English protection. His prediction was realised. Belgium bleeds from a thousand wounds received in behalf of British interests, and the indignation of the English statesmen over the sanctity of a treaty is mere hypocrisy."

As an antidote to the stories of German outrages retailed in the Irish Press, the following report of an American correspondent of the Associated Press makes good reading, and also makes us wnder at the cold-blooded lying with which it is sought to assassinate the character of a brave and kindly people. The above correspondent writes:—

The night before the Germans entered Brussels, when the Belgian Civil Guards and refugees began pouring into the city from the direction of Louvain, they brought stories of unspeakable German atrocities, maltreatment of old men and children, and the violation of women.

The Belgian capital reeled with apprehension. Within an hour the gaiety, the vivacity and brilliancy of the city went out like a broken arc light. The radiance of the cafes was exchanged for darkness.

of two Belgian refugees with their hands cut off. Oh, it was great! And "special to the Evening Herald."

But on Friday, October 23rd, the English and Irish Press contained an account of the trial at Liverpool Police Court of James O'Brien "on the charge of obtaining board and lodging on the false representation that he was Corporal James O'Brien, of the 9th Lancers, and took part in the recent charge at Mons." And so it was all a fake!

The enthusiasm of the "Evening Herald" for James O'Brien was, we presume, based upon a warm appreciation of the abilities of a fellow-liar.

History Repeating Itself

CHARLEMONT and REDMOND

As soon as the Volunteers (all of whom were Protestants) had arms within hands they began to agitate for the removal of all these grievances. On the first all were unanimous, and accordingly when they paraded the streets of Dublin on the day of the assembling of Parliament, they hung upon the mouths of their cannon placards bearing the significant words:— "FREE TRADE OR ELSE" and the implied threat from a united people

Dark Rosaleen's Anguish: And Her Lament.

[By J. J. SCOLAN, A.O.H., J.A.A.]

When mine people were banished by the Sassenach, who are of the race of Goths and are Vandals, into the bondage of slavery to the Isles of the Barbades and the suckling babes were torn from their mothers' breasts and transfixed upon swords, mine sacred shrines desecrated, pillaged and ruined, and all mine country laid waste, mine soul was in great travail; though even then I had consolation as mine children endeavoured to betray me

And when there arose in Ulster, from the house of O'Neill, Owen of Tyrconnell, mine heart for a time was glad for he did much to free mine people from their ancient English foe; but the Saxon Goth feared him greatly, and treacherously hired their assassins to encompass his death, and too well did they accomplish their fell work by poison, and mine tears flowed ane.

In he who was Sarsfield of the Lucan race did I also place mine faith; and it was well placed; and in the country of the Boyne Valley, and that of Aughrim; and of Limerick City, he did well on mine behalf, but he died too much in Eng-

After that, mine eyes beheld Parnell, who was a Stewart, and known as Charles, and I rejoiced greatly, for me thought "at last o' mees mine deliverer."

But when he had fought mine ancient foe successfully, and had his hands firmly planted around the throat of mine enemy, and gaining the victory; then did he lose all by treachery, an I fraud, and deceit.

Some of the false friends who betrayed him were O'Brien, who was William; and Dilil n, called John; and Healy, named Timothy; and they also shall be despoised. By their aid was mine faithful son cast down; and mine soul was tortured with sorrow at the treachery and faithlessness of children who claimed to be of my body.

In turn I trusted McCarthy, then Dillon, and then Redmond, whose name was John, to lead mine people to the Promised Land of Freedom; though in the last-named man my faith was but little.

And mine mistrust has been amply justified, as in the hour of mine highest hopes HE SOLD ME and mine people, vilely, flagrantly, and openly unto mine ancient enemy. Also did he shamelessly consent to mine dismemberment, by taking away from me mine faithful child, Ulster; and his reward from the Sassenach was

How did the position stand? Antwerp was being used as a base by the Belgian army, which was conducting harassing operations against the enemy's line of communications. The fortress, owing to the lack of heavy modern artillery, was not in a position to resist a serious attack from the German siege train. And, of course, a great and populous city like Antwerp was in no case to stand a devastating bombardment over helpless forts. When, therefore, it became obvious that the German attack could not be adequately met the proper course was for the Belgian army to retire from the position and retreat to a position of more safety. The only alternative—a bad alternative at the best—was for the Allies to throw into the fortress a strong relieving force capable of holding the trenches against all attacks and adequately supported by great guns. That would have been a bad alternative, because the proper place for reinforcements is the field where the Allied armies are fighting the German main army.

But even this had alternative was not adopted. A more futile scheme was devised; at the last moment a mixed force of marines and Naval Volunteers, with a few heavy guns, were thrown into the city. By that time the outer sector of the fortifications had already been breached; the city lay at the mercy of the great howitzers; the line of retreat was most seriously threatened; and it was pressing important that the Belgian field army should retire without any delay. The force thrown into the city by the Admiralty consisted partly of our admirable marines—as fine a force of its kind as there is in the world—but largely of odds and ends thrown together, and volunteers who were undergoing training for quite different kind of work. These men were rushed across and thrown into the trenches when the position had already been lost. They lay in the trenches under a deadly artillery fire and quite unable to reply to the German artillery. But the worst of the whole affair was not the loss of our fine marines and brave volunteers, ill as we can spare them for a useless undertaking.

The most serious result of the diversion was that it encouraged the Belgian authorities to prolong a defence which, on clear evidence, they had before been forced to recognise as hopeless, and to delay in a position from which it became hourly more difficult to extricate their army. If the difficulty had not been promised the Belgian force would have been got out of Antwerp into safe havens some days before, when the line of retreat was not such a desperate hazard. And the dreadful ordeal of bombardment had been spared the city. The departure of the army was delayed until its escape became extremely difficult. The detachment of the British force, then, did not extricate the Belgian army; but, on the contrary, some delay until its extrication had become difficult and dangerous; the movement, in short, was within an ace of bringing the Belgian army to destruction.

Belgians will gradually come to understand what is meant by the honour of British statesmen. The pouring into Ireland of Belgian refugees is a sample of what is meant by British gratitude. Recently a distinguished Irish literary man of genius said to me that it almost made me ashamed to be an Irishman to think

true, it may only be a coincidence, but it smells fishy. It is in fact so scandalous that nothing but the exceedingly slimy character of the firm in question would lead us to give the slightest credence to this story. But from all over Ireland such tales are reaching us, and if a tithe of them be true, we fear that the poor refugees are being made a catspaw of industrially as their country has been politically.

We counsel our readers to accept none of such stories on faith, but to investigate promptly and report to us. We will not fail to give instant publicity to any well-authenticated case. And meanwhile, whatever we may think of the war, let not any wrath or displeasure be vented upon the refugees themselves. They are but helpless victims of a criminal war for which they were in nowise responsible. Their foolish or culpable Government, by consenting to play England's game against a commercial rival, is criminally responsible; the people themselves were but helpless instruments in the hands of a ruling class. Say no harsh word to them.

Upon the general question of the relations of the Belgian Government with England we extract the following from American newspapers:—

Count Von Bernstorff, the German Ambassador at Washington, states that

Concerning the Anglo-Belgian military agreement existing since 1906, a formal denial has been issued by England, which proves nothing. The documents are in the hands of the German authorities and will be published in full. The facts remain that a so-called "neutral" country concluded a military agreement with England, which provided for landing of British troops in this "neutral" country. The document proves that by its own free will "neutral Belgium" accepted the British offer and decided to fight on the side of the Allies.

England instigated Belgium to go to war, and when the time came to protect the unfortunate little country it was left to its own resources. Germany, on the other hand, who had heard of Belgium's agreement with England at the beginning of this war, offered to protect Belgium and to pay full indemnity for all her losses. Germany would have religiously kept her promise.

The documents found in Brussels further prove that as far back as 1906 England was systematically trying to bring about the coalition which has now forced war on Germany."

One American newspaper writes that "Alleged documents of the Belgian General Staff, inscribed 'English Intervention in Belgium,' which are said to have been found by German military authorities in Brussels, and which were published by the North German Gazette, are raising comments show that long ago it was decided in Germany that the neutral status will cease to exist."

The "Kreuz Zeitung" says the document found in Brussels would side with France and England. The "Deutsche Tages Zeitung" declares that "Belgium's neutral status will cease to exist."

from which it suffered on June 18, 1815, when it trembled with the fear of a French victory at Waterloo.

In less than twenty-four hours the Belgian citizens were chatting comfortably with the German invaders, and the allegations of German brutality and demonical torture dissolved into one of the myths which have accompanied all wars.

NO OFFENSIVE ACTS.

Neither in Brussels nor in its environs was a single offensive act, so far as I know, committed by a German soldier. In a city of over half a million people, invaded by a hostile army of perhaps a quarter of a million soldiers, no act sufficiently flagrant to demand punishment or to awaken protest came to my attention.

The frightful reports that had preceded the German army into Brussels included the disemboweling of old men and the impaling of children on lances, just outside Louvain. Investigation not only failed to substantiate these rumours, but could not even discover anyone in the immediate vicinity who credited them. An eye-witness of unimpeachable veracity told me that the worst behaviour he had observed during the first German entry into Louvain, August 19, was that of a German soldier, who leaned from his horse and kissed a pretty Flemish girl who brought him a glass of beer.

Robert J. Thompson, American Consul at Aachen, visited Liege during and after the capture of the ports. It is the opinion of Mr. Thompson that no outrage was committed by Germans during the several days' fighting there.

Remember that this correspondent was sent from New York by the greatest news-gathering agency in America, with strict orders to find out and tell the truth, and that his sympathies were not a factor in his story, and think of all the second-hand stories of brutal outrages with which we have been deluged. All these stories of outrages are told by people who say "they heard from somebody, who knows somebody, who says somebody," but this man was there on the spot. Here is another witness from the spot and we have done:—

An officer of the Special Reserve at the front, in a letter in the "Times," says—"The Germans are not cruel. I have seen them bandaging our wounded. The stories in the papers are only exceptions. There are people like them in every army."

Did you know Sergeant J. O'Brien, of the 9th Lancers? The Dublin "Evening Herald" knows all about him. In its issue of October 15, it devoted two columns of small print to a report of an interview with him. Six lines of double-column-size heads graced the story, and fifteen lines of introduction. Sergeant J. O'Brien's photo was given an honoured place, and the story was of the most blood-curdling character. Charges and counter-charges—a "raging tempo," "a hot war of boiling lead," and a most minute description of the awful story at Mons, winding up with the sad story

of the earth through English perfidy; but in foreign lands they uphold mine honour, and mine fame became known to all nations of the earth, but still I sorrowed, though all mine children remained faithful unto me.

For many years did I writhe in mine anguish, beaten and bruised, and all was dark, as if the end were near; when there arose within the land one of the Ormond family, by name Fitzgerald, and with him was Tone, and also Byrne and Dwyer, who were from the Leinster country; whilst in the North, McCracken and Hope were born unto me; and mine heart rejoiced over much, with hope renewed.

This hope was short-lived as mine ancient enemy of the English land was too strong and cunning for my sons, who were upright, and despised deceit. There were some of mine evil-disposed children who betrayed them for gold, and let their names be as anathema through the ages to all mine faithful children—they were Leonard, of the Clan McNally; and one, Reynolds.

And a broadsheet circulated largely amongst mine people at that time also, named "Journal of Freeman," which did much to assist mine enemies and destroy mine people, whilst making great pretence of being their friend. And it pursued this policy even until the present day. This journal was closely related to the Squire who was sham

Broken-hearted and exhausted, I lay at the feet of mine relentless, treacherous and cruel enemy; and of all the human family, had only one, and he oppressed me over much. He was one of the Goths; and whilst smiling, and swearing oaths of friendship to me he was scourging mine children with famine, eviction, fire and sword, and robbing them of their sustenance.

Then arose Dan, who was known as O'Connell, and I dared to hope again, only to be bitterly grieved and disappointed, as he led me and mine children still as slaves in their own land, and mine tears flowed out freely.

The Fustian men did much to loose the chains on the limbs of mine progeny, though many still went weary; their dark clothing, false friends and open enemies working for their downfall; and they gave me a sliver of their treasure; and of their blood for their posterity's sake. In the Sassenach land, O'Brien, and Allee, and Larkin, and Barrett, were drags to death by England's assassinations, though none of these my sons were blood-guilty.

In the broad night of mine faithlessness, that the twentieth century... the eighth of mine age mine ancient enemy, the Goth, being laid down thereon; Dark Rosaleen has my hope for her people's deliverance, and soul repose.

And when his soul leaves his body, it shall be returned in a place, which a tradition says has been reserved for traitors that in the lowest pit of the abyss, and is known to all men as the Ninth Circle of the Inferno, where it shall writhe in torment for all time.

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Irish Women Workers' Co-operative Society, Liberty Hall. The Workers' Own Industry. OWNED AND CONTROLLED BY THE WORKERS THEMSELVES. WORKERS! By supporting this industry you support yourselves. Come and order at once. We make for Children, Women and Men.

Labor Omni Vincit.

The perfidious poison of the politicians is slowly eating its way through the country, attempting to poison and pollute the well-springs of Irish national opinion...

To us who have watched the various vile methods resorted to by these same politicians to malign and misrepresent the working class of this country in its industrial endeavours to secure better industrial conditions...

Against all those who attempted to remove this hideous ever-present working-class nightmare, the political and Press machines of the bosses were used with unstinted ferocity...

But the temporary advantage achieved by the wire-pulling politicians is gone; the world now knows them as traitors to Ireland, and although we always knew it would take something colossal to expose their treachery...

Hence to the labour movement comes the satisfaction of knowing that the country is realising that its position on the national question is the only permanent and abiding one...

The idea of national independence in the fullest sense being wrung from the oppressor without taking into consideration the material, economic conditions of the people is a fallacy...

The conditioning and co-ordinating of the Irish national movement with the labour movement is simply resurrecting a side of the national movement according to modern democratic conditions...

Hence, then, the Irish labour movement, being of a truly working-class nature, admits no possibility of being divided on the lines of material interest...

More immediate sporadic attempts of an exclusive nationalist nature may be made but are bound to fail, bringing disaster to the ardent spirits who headed them...

Therefore our attitude must continue to be, no matter how sympathetic other nationalist organisations may be to our cause, a thorough reliance on material conditions as the motive force...

STELLA MARIS.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

But no danger from stones or planks by purchasing your COALS FROM

ANDREW S. CLARKIN, 7 TARA STREET, Telephone No. 2769.

Support the Trades Unionist and secure a good fire.

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

Irish Transport & General Workers' Union NOTICE

It is requested that in order to facilitate the proper closing of our accounts all persons who paid any monies, subscriptions, or in any other form to William Hopkins, T.C., during the late dispute—1913-14—should report the same to John O'Neill at Liberty Hall.

Until the return of Jim Larkin the editorial control of the "Irish Worker" is in the hands of James Connolly. All literary matter should be addressed to Editor, "Irish Worker," and reach our office not later than Tuesday of each week.

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

The Irish Worker

EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weekly—price 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 2421. Subscription 6s. 6d. per year; 3s. 3d. for six months, payable in advance.

We do not publish or take notice of anonymous contributions.

DUBLIN, Sat., Oct. 31st, 1914.

THE HOPE OF IRELAND.

The present crisis in Ireland is shattering many reputations and falsifying many predictions, but to the careful observer it is becoming daily apparent that it will leave intact at least one reputation...

But the temporary advantage achieved by the wire-pulling politicians is gone; the world now knows them as traitors to Ireland, and although we always knew it would take something colossal to expose their treachery...

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cannot intervene as a nation on the only side that honour and interest dictates.

Alone in Ireland the working class has no ties that bind it to the service of the Empire. Hunger and the fear of hunger have driven thousands of our class into the British Army...

Equally true is it that Ireland cannot rise to Freedom except upon the shoulders of a working class knowing its rights and daring to take them.

That class of that character we are creating in Ireland. Wherever then in Ireland flies the banner of the Transport Union there flies also to the heavens the flag of the Irish Working Class...

The news from South Africa is very disheartening. Very De Wet and Beyers, rejecting all the bribes of the compromisers, have raised the flag of the South African Republic, and set out to avenge the concentration camps.

The Clan-na Gael manifesto analysing and exposing the trickery of the Redmondites was a great literary and patriotic masterpiece. It came as an invaluable aid to those holding aloft the banner of freedom in this Island.

Jim Larkin sailed from Liverpool on Saturday. The "Gaelic American" of October 17th, gives a good deal of space to Jim's activities in Dublin in connection with the Mansion House recruiting meeting...

The Torchlight Procession and Demonstration announced in last week's issue in connection with the Volunteers came off as advertised, and was a magnificent success.

The meeting at Stephen's Green was addressed by Madame Markievicz and Messrs. Pearce and MacDiarmuid of the Executive of the Volunteers...

All the speakers declared against any participation of Ireland in the infamous war upon the German Nation. Their sentiments were vehemently applauded.

Dublin is being rapidly filled with Belgian refugees. Many are strong-limbed, lusty young men, and people are inquiring what such likely-looking soldiers are doing here in Ireland idle, at a time that Irishmen are being asked to defend Belgium.

India and the War.

A special article upon this subject, written expressly for the "Irish Worker" by an Indian Nationalist, will appear next week.

Independent Labour Party of Ireland.

MR. L. P. BYRNE will lecture on "CO-OPERATION" in the Council Chamber of the Trades Hall, Capel St., on Sunday, at 8 p.m. Chairman—R. J. P. Morrishead. Admission free.

Next week's meetings in Room 3, Liberty Hall, at 8 o'clock. Tuesday, business meeting, instead of Friday. No meeting this Friday. Wednesday, Discussion Class. Members ought to attend both. Non-members also will be welcome.

Dublin Trades Council

AGENDA—Monday, 2nd November.

Feeding of School Children—Mr. T. Murphy. Report from Asylum Board Committee—Messrs. Lawlor and Egan. The Shelbourne Poshall Club and Unfair Labour—Mr. Simmons. Messrs. Arnott & Co and the Drapers' Assistants—Mr. M. J. O'Leane. The Enforcement of the Vaccination Acts—Mr. MacArthur. War Office Contracts—Mr. Clinton.

JIM LARKIN IN CORK.

Farewell Address.

In the City Hall, Cork, Mr. Jim Larkin addressed an immense gathering on last Wednesday night. Mr. John Good, Secretary Cork United Trades and Labour Council, Cork, presided, and delivered a stirring speech.

The Chairman said the business tonight was a two-fold one. They would hear from Mr. Partridge his views as regards the duty of Irishmen in the present war, and later on they would be treated to some few words of parting from their friend, Jim Larkin (cheers).

He need not express any apology for standing on that platform. Probably he differed a good deal from many of his friends in Cork that night but whilst he differed with them or from them, he always entertained the profoundest respect for any man who had an opinion of his own regardless of the consequences (cheers).

For this reason, he asked, was it their duty to volunteer, or induce others who, perhaps, in a thoughtless moment, would be inclined to do so, to go out to fight their fellow-man on the fields of France or Germany (cries of "never"). He emphatically said no. He had no wish for the military system of Germany—he knew that in many instances that it was bad, and he would not like to see it here—but at the same time until England gave us a guarantee that she will act fair and just to our country, he said our people have no right to fight for that country (cheers).

It was an unthinkable thing for them to coerce Ulster. Could any reasonable man tell him that the man who made that statement was inclined to act honestly and fair towards Ireland (cheers).

In Cork they saw men who said, "we will not go to fight for England, but protect our own shores, and we will not advise our fellow-workers to join the English Army," forced to leave their positions and driven in exile from their native land (cheers).

He asked them how could they expect justice from a Government that would do such a thing. The poor unfortunate man who is tied to the army has to go to the front, but seeing that Ireland had already sent more than her proportion to fight for the British Empire, he failed to see why they should urge their fellow-countrymen to send any more (cheers).

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desire have got to fer. Let us not for a moment be misled by any casual about the foul atrocious of a German or Austrian. What matters those people to us. The question is the question of the Celt against Saxon despotism and brutality [applause].

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w-ers to go on with their work and take no notice of the war. Put the following day they saw in the papers that the leader of the Irish race at home and abroad [laughter] the man who persistently told them that his whole object was to work for Ireland, that he devoted his talent and life to Ireland, and he got up in the House of Commons and said, speaking on behalf of the Irish people, that he was prepared to tell the Irish people to rally to the Union Jack and fight, not for the liberty of Ireland, but to uphold and honour the Union Jack [hisses].

They all had to regret and feel ashamed that one of their leaders got up in the House of Commons and told the British Parliament that he was speaking for the Irish people, and that they were prepared to forget the past, and prepared to go and rush like Zealots—the men who had forgotten their name and race—to do the work of a dirty, brutal, lying, mischievous, sanguinary Government [applause].

The speaker having dealt at length with the Home Rule Bill and its shortcomings, said it was an absolutely worthless measure. Having commented on the action of the military in shooting down the people in Dublin, he concluded by saying that the question was—"Are you for Ireland or for the Empire?" Those present shouted with one unanimous voice—"For Ireland!" The proceedings concluded with the singing of "Who Fears to Speak of '98'."

The Flag of the Irish Republic.

Up from the chaos of Ireland's betrayal Forth from her abyss of shame and despair, Where he, false prophe's and leaders had thrust her, In their despite springs a symbol most fair.

O'er the base standards they brazenly carried And the mean creeds they had scattered afar Rises once more Ireland's emblem of Freedom Bravely, serenely as eve's splendid star.

Blest be its rising—we answer its challenge, No fairer flag waves in War's riotous gale; Proudly we'll follow where'er it shall lead us High on the gallows—or o'er the red trail.

Let come what may, on the World's roll of Nations, Ireland's loved name we press for ever with of the Irish and white.

REBEL CORK!

Your Country Needs You.

Join the Irish Citizen Army. Captain Mackey Section, 4 MERCANT'S QUAY, CORK. Live and die in Ireland. Learn to shoot straight. The Captain Mackey Rifle Range is now open at above address where men are trained for Ireland, and Ireland only.

All for 8d. in the f. Another of those everyday anecdotes concerning the officious D.M.P. man has come to our notice. The other day at Amiens Street Railway Station the Constable bearing the number 117C [formerly known as "little 88"] accosted a youth who happened to pass that way wearing the familiar Republican Badge of green, white and orange. He called on the young fellow to remove the colours from his coat, and on being met with a refusal ordered the wearer to get off the footpath. He accompanied his order by a profusion of that elegant language traditionally associated with the uniformed footpad and finished up with some disgraceful observations concerning a certain well known and respectable lady in this city. We wonder if the authorities have any control over their subordinates?

CHRISTMAS DRAWING. Remember that tickets for the great Christmas Drawing of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union are now on sale, and can be obtained at Liberty Hall, any of our Branch Rooms, or from any of our delegates, shop steward, or members.

Irish Transport and General Workers' Union.

ANNUAL GOOSE CLUB.

Tickets - 3d. Each. To be had at all the Branch Offices of the Union.

Please Support our Advertisers.

CORK NOTES.

By "A REBEL"

Talbot Crosbie Again.

I see that the gallant Captain is again writing letters to the Press. Why does not Crosbie go out and fight? He need not buy a new uniform. The one he had in the Volunteers will do if he dyes it back to its original khaki. By the way, this ex-actress has not been taken back by the Cornmarket patriots. They are afraid he would keep on asking them to keep their word and go and fight for their king and country. However, he knows that Deegan and Byrne will secure a list of his names for the Militia Ballot Act. ...

Fair on Fair Island.

Canon Murphy, of Macroom, I hear, is advising his parishioners not to recruit though he has let his name to Redmond for the recruiting Volunteers. Canon Murphy is one of those who try to explain away the V.A.S. given by the Irish Catholic Bishops for the Union. ...

The Builders' Labourers' Strike.

The Masters are out to starve the strikers into agreeing with their terms, and no change has taken place. Owing to the lack of organisation the labourers are very badly prepared for a strike, but are determined to starve sooner than give in. ...

Larkin's Meeting.

Jim Larkin's visit to Cork has upset the scoundrels and bases a little. That Jim should speak at a meeting in the City Hall by the kind permission of the Lord Mayor is awful. Those who heard him admit it was one of the best speeches ever made, even by Jim Larkin. ...

Citizen Army.

The Citizen Army division of the City is being organised in Cork by Councillor Partridge, who has already got a miniature rifle range going. Every working-man who believes in the old principle of an Irish Republic should at once turn into the hall and drill. ...

William O'Brien, Recruiter.

The "Free Press" is full of the great William's vapourings these times. William is writing the "leaders" in his paper now, and among Redmond for not getting his Volunteers to go out to be killed. ...

go one better than Barrymore in his love for English rule who will be respected by future generations? Pity you did not die ten years since, then history would know you as an Irish patriot fearless in the fight. Now, when you go, as you must, you will be remembered as a traitor who would have sold his people who followed him in the fight for Ireland, to the enemy he brought them out to fight. ...

Apology

I find I misunderstood Ald. Kelleher's attitude on the occasion when the Sheriff of the Queen attacked Jack Godwin in his lodge. I am afraid I took it from where I was that Jerry was leaning to his usual side. As it was, he took the right side for once. I have put a chalk mark on the stairway, and only say that I would willingly apologise to him for all I ever thought of him, if he proved as right as he apparently was on the occasion in question.

Limerick Notes.

By THE BROKER

I expected that a big number of our police would volunteer to fight for their King and Country, but I was sadly disappointed. During the riots they proved themselves heroes in the way of attacking defenceless people. For weeks afterwards they were gloating over their splendid work, and several of them actually declared that if they had more NN in they would accomplish better things. ...

LIFE IN THE BRITISH ARMY.

Judging from the amount of cases which have cropped up at the Police Court lately in which a number of young men were charged with desertion, and what with the reports every other day of suicides and mutinies in both Army and Navy, life in either branches of the service must be anything but what the average recruit pictures it previous to joining. ...

MILITARY INCLINED.

Our city girls, to use a common phrase, are gone mad on the "military knuts" who are stationed here at present. The majority of them are so vain and so unappreciative of their own dignity as to consider it an honour to be linked with one of them, and to parade down our principal street. ...

RMP. OVERS AND RECRUITING.

I am informed that owing to the slump in the recruiting trade in Limerick that several of the employers have now adopted the roll of Recruiting Sergeants. The response to their appeals is poor. By the way, what about their own sons going into the firing line instead of having them playing ping pong and hockey every day? ...

Ireland for the Irish.

Send your order or come and buy your IRISH REPUBLICAN BADGE, 1d. Each, from The Irish Women Workers' Co-operative Society, Liberty Hall.

IRISH VOLUNTEERS.

First Convention.

The First Convention of the Irish Volunteers was held in the Abbey Theatre, Du Lin, last Sunday, Mr. Eoin MacNeill, Chairman of the Provisional Committee, presiding. At eleven o'clock about 100 delegates had assembled, a large number of whom wore uniform. ...

- 1. To maintain the right and duty of the Irish nation henceforward to provide for its own defence by means of a permanent armed and trained Volunteer force.
2. To unite the people of Ireland on the basis of Irish nationality and a common national interest; to maintain the integrity of the nation and to resist with all our strength any measures tending to bring about or perpetuate disunion or the partition of our country.
3. To resist any attempt to force the men of Ireland into military service under any Government until a free National Government is empowered by the Irish people themselves to deal with it.
4. To secure the abolition of the system of governing Ireland through Dublin Castle and the British military power, and the establishment of a National Government in its place.

Padraic O Maill proposed Mr. Eoin MacNeill as President of the Irish Volunteers. They were on the side of Eoin MacNeill because Eoin MacNeill was on the side of Ireland (applause).

Mr. Louis Smyth seconded. The motion was carried with acclamation, all the members rising, and cheering vigorously for several minutes.

Mr. McNeill briefly returned thanks. He promised them that whatever influences were brought to bear against him, whatever lies were told, he would not shrink from his duty.

On the proposal of Tomas MacDonnchadha, seconded by Major MacBride, the O'Rahilly was unanimously elected Treasurer.

On the motion of Mr. Dalton, Limerick, seconded by Mr. O'Connor, Limerick, that portion of the constitution submitted by the Provisional Committee which provided for the election of an Executive of nine members resident in Dublin was abandoned, and it was agreed that the members of the Provisional Committee should be elected. The members of the Provisional Committee alone dissented from this arrangement.

It was decided to leave the arrangements for the election of representatives of the various counties to a general convention in the hands of the elected Executive.

Amongst other resolutions, on the motion of Eibhonn Ceannit, seconded by Peadar O Maicin, the following resolution was adopted:—

"That this Convention speaking in the name of the Irish Volunteers, pledges itself to resist the operation of the Militia Ballot Act, or any other form of compulsory military service which may be applied to Ireland in the interests of England."

The Convention concluded at five o'clock with the singing of "A Nation Once Again."

We reprint herewith some passages from a very striking declaration by Sir Roger Casement upon the attitude of Ireland towards the war.

I will not presume an opinion on the British standpoint in this war, beyond saying that the public profession under which it was begun, namely, to defend the violated neutrality of Belgium, is being controverted by the official spokesmen of Great Britain. The London "Times" in its issue of the 14th inst., declared that Great Britain would not consent to peace on any terms that did not involve the "dismantling of the German Navy," and the permanent impairment of Germany's place in the commerce of the world as a great sea-faring nation. ...

The cause of Ireland is greater than the cause of any party; higher than the worth of any man; richer in its poverty than all the riches of Empire. If we sell it now we are unworthy of the name of Irishmen. If to-day we barter that cause in a sordid bargain, we shall prove ourselves a people unworthy of freedom, a dwindling race of cravens from whose veins the blood of manhood has been drained. ...

Remember it is no use criticising this movement from the outside. Come inside and then your influence will be felt. It is in you on the most democratic lines, and can be moulded to the wishes of the members. Every member has one voice and no member has more than one. Attend this lecture, and bring all your friends. And don't forget we want as many women as possible to attend also.

TRALEE TOPICS.

[FROM "THE MALL"]

The gathering of the clans at the local theatre on Wednesday week was truly an awe-inspiring one. The meeting was announced as a public one called to start a branch of the Nationalist Volunteers pursuant to Mr. Redmond's House of Commons speech. ...

Mr. J. M. Slattery, J.P., of pigs' head fame, presided. He and Mr. Kelliber, J.P.; Thomas Atkins, O'Connell, and M. Flavin, M.P., aided by the well-known Nationalist, M. P. Ryle, orated to their hearts content. They ridiculed and vilified the Volunteers who had remained true to Ireland; and dubbed them "inn Feiners" and idiots, and having thus done a good day's work for the Empire, they formed a "branch" of Redmond's Irish Brigade, which it is stated, will be known as "Slattery's Mounted Foot." ...

Every mean device possible is being used by these Empire men to undermine and break up the local Corps of Irish Volunteers. Abuse has been abundantly poured on the heads of individual members, and efforts are being made to get them "sacked" by their employers, and even lies have been freely circulated that some of them have been dismissed. ...

Great admiration is expressed for the Strand Street Band in refusing to have anything to do with the seceders, and replying true to the original corps. They have fully justified their claim to be a Nationalist Band, and long may they prosper.

Co-operation in Dublin

"I want every member of the Union who has not already joined the Co-operative Movement to do so at once."

—Jim Larkin, in his last message to the members of the Irish Transport Workers' Union.

The Dublin Co-operative Society has for some time past been carrying on a vigorous propaganda in Dublin in order to spread a wider knowledge of the many advantages which this movement offers to the workers. ...

For 40 years, as you know, I have made great sacrifices for the people of Ireland, and I have spent the best years of my life in her service. I began as Clerk in the Mother of Parliaments at Westminster, and after a short time gave up that lucrative job to become an M.P. ...

Remember it is no use criticising this movement from the outside. Come inside and then your influence will be felt. It is in you on the most democratic lines, and can be moulded to the wishes of the members. Every member has one voice and no member has more than one. Attend this lecture, and bring all your friends. And don't forget we want as many women as possible to attend also.

Notice to Newsagents.

"Irish Worker" on sale every Friday Morning at this Office.

Militarism in Tullamore.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

I desire to make you acquainted with the circumstances attending the arrest of Aloysius Brennan, a commercial clerk, who was charged at the prosecution of the Crown at a special court held in Tullamore on Saturday, the 17th inst., with being guilty of conduct "prejudicial to the safety of the Empire," under the Defence of the Realm Act, 1914.

Brennan, who is only twenty years of age, was coming home from Mass at 8.30 on the morning of September 26th, and on passing a dead wall near a public-house (Sweeney's) pointed to a recruiting poster and said to a blacksmith (Wallace, an ex-soldier) who was passing by: "It's time for that to come down," or some such words, and passed on home.

One Ruxton, recently home from India and appointed Recruiting Sergeant, was coming out of a pub. after a morning libation, heard the words, and, though he must have known they were uttered jocularly, reported the matter to the Military Authorities, who referred it to Civil Authority, and on last Saturday week when no one was at home but Brennan's mother and young delicate sister, the house was raided by the District Inspector, Head Constable, and seven or eight R.I.C. Constables. ...

Every mean device possible is being used by these Empire men to undermine and break up the local Corps of Irish Volunteers. Abuse has been abundantly poured on the heads of individual members, and efforts are being made to get them "sacked" by their employers, and even lies have been freely circulated that some of them have been dismissed. ...

Volunteers! Your King and Redmond Need You. I want every member of the Union who has not already joined the Co-operative Movement to do so at once. —Jim Larkin, in his last message to the members of the Irish Transport Workers' Union.

Redmond's Appeal to the Irish People.

200,000 Irishmen required immediately to join the English Army and shed their blood so that I will win for three-quarters of Ireland a Provincial Council with the dignified name of an "Irish Parliament."

For 40 years, as you know, I have made great sacrifices for the people of Ireland, and I have spent the best years of my life in her service. I began as Clerk in the Mother of Parliaments at Westminster, and after a short time gave up that lucrative job to become an M.P. ...

I ask you what more could we have done? When we were receiving a miserable pittance of a few thousand fr. in the Irish people. I gave up my profession and thus made the greatest sacrifice of my life. I have now accomplished the greatest deed of infamy since the days of Castlereagh—the winning of a Parliament for (3) three-quarters of Ireland. The Home Rule Bill is signed and sealed by that august humbug German Georgey (The Fifth), but not yet delivered.

In return for this noble "act" I have promised Asquith an "Irish Brigade," or to speak correctly, an "Irish Army Corps," and I appeal to you to come forward in your thousands and join England's Army. You will be trained under the patronage of the most callous brute in creation, Kitchener of Khartoum, and you will go forward to the European shambles to renounce the memory and the deeds of the men of '98, '48, '67, and last but not least, the wounded soldiers of the Land War.

I have been so pestered with applications for positions and jobs, that I have resolved to adhere strictly to the following rule for all who are desirous of defending the Empire—

3. All bailiffs, emergency-men, land-jobbers, spies, informers, blacklegs and scabs.

4. Pensioners of all kinds, this is, anyone who at any time received pay or received from the Treasury of His Britannic Majesty including the ever-faithful Irish Party and myself.

For particulars of pay, etc., apply to the nearest Molly Maguire Lodge (B.O.E.), or Brigadier General J. E. Redmond, M.P., "Union Jack," Barracks, Augavanna, Wicklow.

Given at our Royal Palace, Augavanna, this 17th day of August, 1914. NOTE—The Press Bureau has passed the above proclamation, but does not accept any responsibility for its accuracy.

Irish Citizen Army Notes.

IRISH CITIZEN ARMY NOTES.

We congratulate the Volunteers on the success they have achieved in bringing together such a large number of delegates to their Convention at the Abbey Theatre, Du Lin. ...

There is no evading the issue in the statement put forward by the delegates assembled. Every sentence breathes a spirit of confidence that Irishmen here will not be false to the teachings of the brave men who laid down their lives for the land they loved. ...

History is but repeating itself, and the "fery Mitchel" was right when he referred to the leaders as "Give in" leaders. We have the "Give in" Redmonds, Dillon, and O'Briens of our day just as then. We ask all Irishmen to study back that short period of Irish history and contrast it with the present. ...

Once more we advise you to stand for Ireland and Ireland only. Remember, this country may yet have the final word to say in the European struggle. England does not trust us, and the fear of the coward tells her she has good reasons. ...

Orders for Coming Week.

All companies drill as usual at Liberty Hall. Our rifle range is now complete at Croydon Park, and all Volunteers and others interested in rifle practice are heartily welcome.

A musketry competition will be held in Croydon Park on Sunday, November 29th, for members of the Citizen Army, 200 yards range. Gold cross guns will be given to the member who qualifies as the best shot in the army and plain cross-guns to other members who qualify as the best shot in their companies. ...

Special Instructions.—Training in street fighting has been started. The first instruction was given last Sunday in Liberty Hall, as the Croydon Park parade was abandoned owing to the rain. Great interest was shown by all the members.

Next instruction will be given on Sunday, November 1st at 12.30 in Liberty Hall. All members are urged to attend. Parade ground show soldiers may stay.

Twinem Brothers' MINERAL WATER.

The Workingman's Beverage.

TWINEM BROTHERS' Dolphin Sauce

The Workingman's Refreshment.

Factory—66 S.C. Road, and 31 Lower, Clabramill Street. Phone 2654.

T. P. ROCHE,

The Workers' Hairdresser,

34 NORTH STRAND, DUBLIN.

An up-to-date Establishment. Trade Union Labour only employed. Cleanliness; comfort. Antiseptic used. Success to the Workers' Cause.

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39 AUNGHER STREET

(Opposite Lane's)

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