



in such glorious work. Even the alleged to be more important question of Irish Political Freedom should offer no inducement to the Irish worker to carry arms against England, since Irish Political Freedom only means greater power to the Redmonds and Murphys, and the continued enslavement of the Irish people.

The United States won their Political freedom from England by the sacrifice of blood and treasure of Irish and English men, yet to day we have a money-hog, Rockefeller, organising and running a National body of murderers, whose business it has been to slaughter the men, women and children, the free and independent citizens that were members of an organised Labour body. Is that the Freedom Ireland wants?

The Irish people, God knows, have grievances deep and sore, but is it right to say that a successful armed attack on England would remedy these grievances? The word England stands for a small country alongside of Ireland. It stands for wealth in gold, merchandise, in palaces, in art in treasure of every kind. It stands for slums, and poverty and wickedness and misery, the greatest the world has ever known. It stands for tyranny and oppression, and it also stands for a people, the most liberal, the most advanced, and the most sacrificing on behalf of the helpless that ever existed. Is our War then to be against England, or is it rather to be continued against the Murphys, the slum-owners, the putrid Press proprietors, the Political tricksters, the War Lords of both Dublin and London, as well as Berlin, St. Petersburg and Paris?

The present War is being conducted, as Jim Connolly rightly says, for purely Commercial reasons on the part of England. Just so with Germany and the others. German arrogance is just as objectionable, or more so, as that of England: The same can be said of France and Russia. The men who will do the fighting for the lot, are our men, the workers. The men who will do the killing, and who will do the dying, are our men, the workers. The men who will win the battles are our men, and the men will suffer defeat are our men. The women and children, who will do the weeping, and who will suffer the anguish, whether they are on the victorious side or otherwise, are our women and our children, the widows and orphans of workers. But the profits, will belong to the Kings and Kaisers, the financiers and land-sharks, the Rockefellers, and the Rothschilds, and Krupps, to whom all profits belong.

The one people who could have prevented the War, are the workers, but they have permitted it to come about, and while it is proceeding, our propaganda is in real strife, must necessarily be pegged back. As the workers have chosen their bed they must persevere on it, but as I know black bread, black coffee, and conscription does not agree with me, I prefer the English system, bad as it is, to any that could come by way of German success, and also because I know that a victorious Germany would not recognise any claims put forward on behalf of Irish independence or neutrality, and German rule would take the place of that of England, therefore I am in hopes of the success of the Allies. I would put no obstacle in the way of success for the English forces, and therefore I support the war to that extent. A lot of good work can be done by this war towards paving the way to that universal peace that workers can compel by demonstrating to as wide an area as possible the wickedness and the horrors of all wars, because the real thing must surely prove more educational than merely writing sonnets and prose for that purpose. This great Armageddon that the countries of Europe are engaged in will, I hope, give birth to that important movement that will end wars and the power of kings for all time.

That great military giant, the Kaiser, has got to be dethroned, and after him that other scourge of Europe, the Czar. And to do it thousands of lives must be sacrificed, misery and heart-burnings must be sown broadcast, homes must be ruined and made desolate, to say nothing of the generations of unwanted humanity that will be born, that will have been conceived in hatred and by violence. Out of this fire and scourging must come the new hope of the world. Years and years have we protested. Years and years have we preached the Universal Brotherhood. Years and years have we brave men devoted to teaching the value of that international solidarity of labour that would make wars impossible, but at the first sound of the drum their harvests disappear. War, gaunt and ugly, becomes a god and the harbinger of human happiness, and Peace, that beautiful maid of the poet's dream, is sent to the stake dismembered and destroyed. Yet it is good that it should be so. The world can only enjoy peace when it deserves it and earns it. It can only deserve it when it can appreciate its true value, and can only earn it by sacrifice and suffering. The mad family of kings would have been powerless to cause war if workers had been desirous of peace. Warships and guns would not have been in existence to-day if the workers had refused to waste useful metal in their construction. But the workers of the world—in their blindness and disloyalty to one another—have created Frankenstein giants which they have placed in the hands of useless men who will now use them to destroy, in their turn, those responsible for their existence. And again it is right that it should be so in order to educate and prepare the exploiters and workers of the world for the change and con-

ditions that may be nearer than we anticipate, when their chains will be forever thrown aside and they will emerge to Freedom.

[We always give our correspondents and writers full liberty according to space. We regret that our comrade has been infected with the pro-British microbe. He will get over it and get back to his former sane outlook on life.—ED.]

Liberty Hall, Monday Evening AT 8 O'CLOCK.

Grand Performance By Irish Transport Workers' Dramatic Co. Irish Plays, Songs and Dances. Come and enjoy a pleasant Irish evening's amusement. ADMISSION - 3d.

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 Belford 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.

DUBLIN, Sat., Sept. 5th, 1914.

An Appeal in this Crisis.

WOMEN and men of this nation, have you realised the gravity of the present crisis? I speak now to those who are concerned with Ireland's welfare and her future. I, like you, was nurtured on an Irish breast. The mother that bore me and the father who guided me, for the years the Creator permitted him to be with us, instilled into my mind one outstanding fact—that in all the work I should put my hand to, one thought only should inspire that work—namely, that the results of my efforts and labour during life, weak as they might be, in every field of activity, should have for its object the advancement of Ireland; that is to say, that all my powers, all my thoughts should be concentrated in a given direction to the uplifting of the country to which I and they belonged. That is to say, that the people of Ireland demanded from me a return for whatever service I had received from them; that no matter how stupendous the task I should bend myself to it; no matter how dark or dangerous the road, I should walk it fearlessly; that my individual loss or gain mattered not. The question I had to answer was, Is your work worthy of a son of the nation and to the nation's benefit? No question of self to be allowed to influence me in any way. My father put it in words upon my setting out to enter into the work of the world. He said—"My lad, remember wherever you are and whatever you put your hand to, that your work shall be to the credit of your race and country; allow no one, as far as humanly possible, to slight or disparage your people; commit to your memory a record of the work done or attempted by the best of your nation; emulate them. Don't mind if the world speaks of them as 'failures' and their efforts as ended in disaster. Judge for yourself; try to understand the ideals that animated them. Did they put themselves into their effort without thought of self? If you feel they did all that man could attempt, take it from me they did not fail—they achieved a glorious success; their sorrow and suffering being the refining and purifying process making them worthy of their glorious death and accomplishment of the reality of life." Later in life receiving within oneself through reading an inner meaning and feeling of kinship with the beauty of the lives of these glorious women and men, who had died that our Nation might live, one was strengthened, encouraged to think that even I, as weak and ineffective as I knew my powers to be, might be of service to the Nation. Somewhere and at some time one's work will be required in the rebuilding of the Nation. "He serves who only stands and waits." Such, then, is the spirit in which I approach this appeal which I submit to you, my comrades. Now, in the hour of our Nation's opportunity, when those to whom you have looked for light and guidance have failed you and betrayed the sacred cause of our Motherland, is it too much to ask of you to get rid of self—cast off the material covering which binds your limbs; remove from your minds any prejudice that may obscure your vision; stand erect as clean-souled, wide eyed women and men; look out on the world, and then, having done so, turn your eyes to the inner things of life as they affect this Nation of ours and its future and ask yourselves, What is my duty in this hour of destiny? To whom is my fealty and service due? Is it to the alien and the oppressor? Is it to the nation which ravaged and plundered? Is it to the Saxon who for close on 800 years has by every foul, vicious and insidious method tried to destroy us soul and body? Is it to

the murderer and ravisher? Is it to them who burnt and destroyed house, Church, and city; who violated women and destroyed children? Is it to them who boasted—"The Celts are gone—gone with a vengeance. The Lord be praised!" Is it to Britain and her cowardly treacherous Government your fealty and service is due? Surely not! Rather to her, the dispossessed; the homeless, the landless one—the tear-dimmed eye, our Dark Rosaleen. When with her robe besmirched with the blood of her valiant sons; with her heartstrings torn with cries of her ravished and suffering daughters; with her eyes blinded with the blood of her murdered dead, what answer did Britain tender to her appeal for mercy? What sympathy did Britain extend to her, our Mother of the Dark Hair? When she asked for help and food for her starving millions what answer did she get? We know! Bitter was the lesson we learned. Now the craven, cowardly murderers are whining and begging to the Celt to come to their aid and save them from shame and disgrace. Now that the enemy is at her gate she wants a friend with a strong arm to save her. If she is sincere and not playing her usual game of deceit and treachery, let her prove it. If we are worthy of being called friend then we want the recognition a friend should receive! The price of our help should be not the travesty of a Home Rule Bill which they are using as a bait for the unwary, but a real measure of independence; the same measure of self-government as is enjoyed by South Africa, Australia or Canada; nothing less should be accepted, and if not granted, get ready and take it. For

We have no use for guns or powder. We want no war within the land; Let soldiers strike for peace call louder; Lay down arms and join hand in hand. But should these vile monsters still determine Heroes to make us in despite, Then they'll know full soon the kind of Vermin That our bullets hit in this last fight.

A case has been reported to us of an assault committed on a woman by one of the crew of the "W. M. Barclay." It appears from the statement of our informant that this woman was stabbed on Tuesday night or early on Wednesday morning, in the fore-castle of the ship. The alleged assailant was we are further informed arrested by Constable 177C. It is stated that little girls from 14 years up are constantly on board these boats, of which "W. M. Barclay" is one, consigned to Messrs. A. Guinness & Co., Ltd. The crew are all Orangemen from Belfast.

Letter from Berlin.

Friend, "I got your letter last evening. I would like very much to get an opportunity of airing my views on the German question, but I have such arrears of work to get through that it would be hopeless to attempt it. At the same time I am afraid it is little short of madness to try to get the Irish people to think for themselves on questions of public import. The country that tolerates John Redmond's antics deserves anything she gets. Personally, I was delighted with the Germans. They are a great people with broad minds and kindly hearts. Even the common soldiers with whom I travelled showed an expanse of mind and a knowledge of other countries and peoples that astonished me. But they stood in the way of England's trade, and the war should come on; but only when Germany had her hands full. The excuse of the defence of Belgium's neutrality is hollow in its empty hypocrisy when you remember that she never sent a man to help her. She contented herself with passing a vote of sympathy in the House of Commons when the little country was thoroughly overcome. However, both England and France will be squashed on the western frontier. I was considered a madman when I said this on my return, but I knew the Germans outnumbered them, and in equipment and organisation she was absolutely perfect. The spirit of patriotism in Germany is fine. Some people sent everything they had in the way of motor cars, &c., as a gift to the Vaterland without any hope of repayment. Catch an Englishman doing that." [The above letter was written by an Irishman, who has just returned from Berlin. Next week we hope to publish a letter giving the true position in Germany from an Irishwoman just returned from Munich.—Ed.]

Feed Pigs on Pudding and Eggs.

I must congratulate Mr. Hennessy, our Assistant Master, on the many steps he has taken to reduce the scandalous extravagance and waste of food in this workhouse. In three weeks he has shown a saving of 6,000lbs. in bread alone. If this is the case for one item, how much could be saved in all the other items of food used in the house? I have been showing the enormous waste and extravagance in the house for the past three years but of no avail. I cannot understand why the Chairman, Mr. Scully, the Master, Mr. Doyle, and the Local Government Board have been afraid to go into the matter. I suppose by them showing a bogus profit on the pigs of over £500. This bogus profit was shown on food, and the extravagance of food squandered, which I believe cost the ratepayers over £5,000 per year. An immense squandering of food to feed an

average of 170 pigs where there should be at the outside not more than 40 or 50 pigs kept. There were tons of bread to be seen in the pigs' boilers every day, also meal, flour, soups, dripping, Irish stew, butter, potatoes, puddings, eggs and other foods too numerous to mention. When a plague rises among the pigs, which occurs after these pigs are slaughtered and given to the inmates, and the refuse is taken to the remaining live pigs, this refuse actually shows that the live pigs are eating their brothers that died. I hope now that when Mr. Hennessy has taken this matter up, and has shown that he can prove that thousands can be saved to the ratepayers, I hope the Guardians will give every assistance to put an end to this mismanagement and squandering of food. Independent of all parties concerned, let us be independent of the Local Government Board, doctors of the union, and all others who oppose us. Reduce the squandering of food, and you will reduce the number of pigs by hundreds.

JOHN BYRNE, P.L.G.

[The above statement was submitted by Mr. Byrne. For obvious reasons, we did not print it as written.—ED.]

In the House of Commons.

Mr. Arthur Henderson.—To ask the Chief Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, whether there has been any increase recently in the number of cases of criminal assaults on children in Ireland; and whether he will state for a period of the last six months the number of such cases reported to the authorities, the number of prosecutions, the number of convictions, and the maximum and minimum amount of punishment.

Mr. Birrell.—The Police authorities inform me that there has been a decrease in this class of offence in Ireland recently. During the six months ended 31st July, 38 cases of criminal assaults on children were reported. 33 persons were proceeded against of whom 24 were convicted, 5 were acquitted or discharged and 4 awaiting trial. The sentences in these convictions ranged from one month's imprisonment to three years penal servitude. One youth was sent to a Borstal institution and there was also a case in which three boys were released on their parents' bail for their good behaviour and for their appearance for judgment if called on.

Irishmen, Awake!

Men of Ireland, your country to-day stands on the brink of a volcano. Apparently her sons have been lulled into a false sense of security by the glamour of the Home Rule situation and the promises of a perfidious English Government. Are you so forgetful of your country's past dealings with England and its governors? Do you not recollect Limerick and her other promises and the notable declaration of 1782?

Remember you are dealing with the same people to-day. Friendly, so far as promises are concerned, but wait of Eden Quay (1913) and the Howth Road and Bachelor's Walk (1914)? Do you not see a parallel in your past history in the shooting of your defenceless men, women and children? The English Government has brought its perfidious history up-to-date.

Remember this, and that England is still known to the world as the Arch Diplomatist, the manipulator of all the foul under-currents that circulate through the governments of the world and keep alive the race of armaments to the impoverishment of their respective peoples. Awake to the true situation before it's too late. Friends of the Volunteer movement and Citizen Army, see to it that Ireland is not made a tool of in this crisis and her sons got to fight the Empire's battles, while Irish liberties are being crushed beneath the exigencies of Empire, without any consideration for Irish rights.

"Those have rights who dare maintain them." Let England move first and issue her Charter of Irish Liberties, and let her present freedom-loving Allies, together with the United States be her guarantors for the faithful fulfilment thereof, and if Irishmen are satisfied, then and not till then, let them find common ground for an alliance both defensive and offensive with England and its Imperial Government.

Meanwhile let the motto of all Irishmen who love Ireland and wish to maintain her rights as a people wishing to be free, be drill, equip, and get ready; and when Ireland's hour of resurrection arrives, let her sons strike, and strike quickly against those who still desire her thralldom and the clanking of her chains. Accept no specious promises without proper guarantees. Let deeds not words be the only passports which will gain your forgiveness and your adhesion to causes, which, you have good reasons to, and must as Irishmen naturally, abhor. Irishmen, awake! Your freedom, your country and your martyred dead, demand it.

"WOLFE TONE."

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

A SUGGESTION.

The Capitalist Press of Great Britain and Ireland—or we should say the Capitalist Press of these countries, being all Britishers now—is, owing to the war, experiencing a shortage in the supplies of paper. As a result, most of the daily and weekly journals have curtailed their news and have issued their respective papers in smaller sizes. As regards this curtailment the workers have every reason to rejoice, because it means the circulation of fewer lies about the movements of "our Allies," and fewer lies about matters in general.

Now the Dublin dailies are being considerably cut down. What does this mean? It means that there is hardly any work for Press men in the metropolis; that there are no spicy bits, such as "My Daddy's on Strike," to concoct; and, of course, ads. being few, "puffs" are a regligible quantity. In a word, Dublin journalists at the present time, are like Micawber, "waiting for something to turn up."

We, however, believe in work for all—even for liars, knaves and those who would sell their soul for a penny roll. Believing this, then, we make the following suggestion to contemporary scribes by fair Anna Liffey—"Your king and country need you." Your profession, judging by reports, has evidently grasped the gravity and seriousness of this impending German invasion of this country; you, knowing this should at once join the colours in defence of your country's rights and liberties. Set the patriotic example, and others, Lord Fingal, Colonel Moore and Carson—and perhaps Redmond and Lorcan Sherlock—will follow. Now then to the occasion, to the Union Jack, and earn the love and admiration of Cathleen-Ni Houlihan.

Irish Trades Union Congress and Labour Party.

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE.

A special meeting of the National Executive of the Irish Trades Union Congress and Labour Party was held in the Library of the Trades Hall, Mr. Thomas Johnson, Belfast, presiding. Also present—Messrs. James Larkin, Vice-Chairman; D. R. Campbell, Belfast, Treasurer; M. J. O'Lehane, Wm. O'Brien, Thomas Cassidy, R. P. O'Carroll, T.C., Thomas MacPartlin, W. E. Hill, James Connolly, and P. T. Daly, Secretary.

A letter of apology was received from Councillor Egan, Cork. Minutes of last meeting of National Executive and of Sub-committee having been confirmed, correspondence was submitted from the Premier, the Chief Secretary for Ireland, Mr. John E. Redmond, M.P. Mr. Joseph Devlin, M.P., Mr. J. Kier Hardie, M.L., Mr. Arthur Henderson, M.P.; Messrs. Wilson, McConnell, John Simmons, Thomas Johnson, Hill, J. S. Middleton, D. R. Campbell, W. P. Partridge, T.C., M. J. O'Lehane, &c., &c.

In reference to the complaints of the Bakers' Societies, the Secretary was instructed to forward Mr. Wilson's letter to the local branch secretary of the Union.

EXPORTATION OF FOODSTUFFS.

It was decided to issue the Manifesto already published in these columns in poster form and to cause it to be published in the Press of Great Britain and Ireland, the Chairman and Mr. W. E. Hill dissenting. Mr. O'Lehane raised the question of unemployment caused by the European War, and it was decided to ask Messrs. Asquith and Redmond, M.P.'s to receive deputations upon the point and to deal as well with the question of food supplies.

In reference to the question of the American delegation and the appeal for financial assistance, it was decided, on the motion of Mr. Thomas Cassidy, Derry, seconded by Councillor O'Carroll, Dublin, to postpone both questions for further consideration.

GOVERNMENT PRINTING SUB-COMMITTEE.

The Secretary reported that a number of replies had been received in response to the circular-letter issued by him; that in a great number of cases the various Councils had not adopted the Fair Wages Resolution; that in other cases the resolution had been passed but no care was taken to see that it was given effect.

SLIGO CONGRESS, 1915.

Messrs. Johnson, the Chairman; Campbell, Treasurer, and Daly, Secretary, were appointed as a Sub Committee of the Executive to act in conjunction with the Sligo Trades Council.

ENLISTMENT BY STARVATION.

The following motion was proposed by Mr. James Larkin, seconded by the Chairman, and carried unanimously:—

That this committee enters its emphatic protest against the insidious and cowardly action of the employers in dismissing men from their employment with a view of compelling such dismissed men by a process of starvation to enlist as volunteers for the present European War;

The Workers' Cycle! Kelly Special and Ariels, 2/- WEEKLY. No Deposit.

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Coffins, Hearses, Coaches, and every Funeral Requisite. Trades Union and Irish-Ireland House Fidelity and Economy Guaranteed. Telephone No. 12.

COAL For best quality of House Coals delivered in large or small quantities, at City Prices. ORDER FROM P. O'GARROLL, BLACK LION, INCHICORE.

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, commencing at 7.30. Admission 2d.

Twinem Brothers' MINERAL WATERS, The Workingman's Beverage.

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T. P. ROCHE, The Workers' Hairdresser, 34 NORTH STRAND, DUBLIN.

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

N. J. BYRNE'S Tobacco Store, 39 AUNGIER STREET (Opposite Jacob's), For Irish Roll and Plug.

To Enjoy Your Meals AND STILL HAVE MONEY TO SPARE, CALL TO MURPHY'S, 6 Church St., North Wall.

The Workers' Home, where you will get all Provisions at Lowest Prices.

Established 1851 For Reliable Provisions! LEIGHS, of Bishop St.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE! But no danger from stones or splinters by purchasing your COALS FROM ANDREW S. CLARKIN, COAL OFFICE—7 TARA STREET. Telephone No. 2769.

Support the Trades Unionist and secure a good fire.

MADE BY TRADE UNION BAKERS. EAT FARRINGTON'S BREAD. BAKED AND BLENDED BY THE IRISH WORKERS' BAKERS.

Wexford Notes.

We must congratulate the Enniscomrath "Echo" for its honesty in publishing the report of the Rathangan meeting referred to in our notes of last week.

From all sides of the County Wexford Father Walsh, of Rathangan, is being complimented for the attitude he took at the meeting of last week, and we think it is richly deserved.

When we are going to get Home Rule is a question many people are asking themselves in Wexford this last week, since the political crew in Westminster had another crack at it on Monday last.

On Sunday last the members of St. Patrick's Workmen's Club took a drive to Cullinstown where dinner was served in Mrs. Baine's restaurant, after which they journeyed to Kilmore, where an enjoyable evening was spent.

Correspondence.

To Editor "Irish Worker." 26.8.14.

Dear Sir— There can be no doubt in the minds of thinking persons that there will be considerable reductions in the staff of most of the large stores of this city.

gloomy warehouses. Go out once and for all to the land and make a heroic effort to exist in order to win a way to economic freedom.

To the Editor "Irish Independent." 50 High Street, Dublin, 26th Aug, 1914.

Dear Sir—It has been attributed to our illustrious countryman, the late Daniel O'Connell, the words—"When the enemies of Ireland a Nation begin to flatter or fawn upon us who are justly struggling to be free then it is time for all such persons to examine their consciences."

[The above letter was written in reply to some of the blunts who are writing in the "Independent" was sent to Harrington, the editor, and not published.

IN ARCADIA.

O'er the hilltops came the evening Wrapt in robes of light and shadow; And with darker mantle bearing, Over hillock, over hollow,

Christ and the Boy Scout.

By "Haj the Beggar."

As a pillar of the lower classes we admit to a love of melodrama. Ours is a crudity of taste common we believe to most of our profession, for mendicancy does not encourage complexity in any form.

It is this unsophisticated predilection of ours which causes us to object so strongly to the attitude of some of the exploiters of the present war.

The cloak of hypocrisy appears to be a necessary adjunct of the militarist's uniform. If you are a greedy imperialist decency demands that you should pretend to be a Quaker in principle.

We maintain, however, that there should be honour among thieves. Imagine a highway-robber looking sanctimonious because he saw a fellow-rascal at work!

It strikes us as somewhat nauseating to listen to King George and Kaiser Wilhelm on the eve of the carnage vociferating that they have "put their trust in God"

The savage hordes of the Russians and their mongol-tainted blood are completely outside the pale of civilisation—but the fact remains that everything that Germany is doing to-day, England has done in the past.

Why then this holy horror to find that earth contains another race of callous fiends?

Salute them England! Give them the password!—Think a moment and you will remember it—ah, yes, we thought so—"murder and greed."

England's flag-flapping has reached the depths of contemptibility. One would like to wear gloves when writing of it. Lately, as we wandered through an English town, we saw in a shop-window, a picture which might stand for the type and example of the smug sentimentality on which the British public feeds.

Haj the Beggar.

Dublin Trades Council.

AGENDA.

- The War and Distress - The President Recommendation from Sub-Committee, re above Mr. Grogan

VOLUNTEERS

To Come to Croydon Park on Sunday, at 2.30 and Enlist in Good Company.

The Provision of Meals for School Children.

One of the emergency measures passed by the British Parliament to meet the situation suddenly created by the European war is the Educator Provision of Meals (Ireland) Act.

We wish to draw the public attention to the provisions of this act, and to urge upon all local authorities the necessity of putting it into operation without delay.

The coming of the winter is certain to bring in its train much poverty and hunger in the towns of Ireland. Unemployment is already much above the normal.

It is the duty of all who care for the children of our nation to see that something shall be done to prevent any child going hungry to school.

The act provides that any local authority may take such steps as they think fit for the provision of meals for children in attendance at any national school in the area, and for that purpose—

- (a) May associate with themselves any committee on which the local authority are represented which will undertake to provide for those children (in the Act called a school meals committee); and

and may incur expense for the purchase of food to be supplied at such meals up to a sum not exceeding the amount which could be produced by a rate of one halfpenny in the £.

Under the Act, therefore, it appears to be necessary to form in every town a "Schoolhead Committee" to carry out the Act on which local authority must be represented. We suggest that trades councils, trade unions or any other bodies who have the interests of the children at heart should take the initiative in forming such a committee and seek the co-operation of the local authority. If the Local Authority is willing it may provide all the apparatus, fires, buildings, and all the assistance necessary, in addition to the sum produced by a halfpenny rate towards meeting the cost of food.

Facts and Fancies from the Front.

WITH THE TROOPS AT CLONARF.

By "J. J. B."

The Press Bureau is not at all pleased at the way the Germans are infringing the British (Copyright) mode of warfare on women and children.

Carson is terribly annoyed because the Kaiser had the audacity to call upon his Ally (the Lord) to assist the German Cause. The depth of Carson's annoyance can easily be gauged by anybody who realises that Carson has been for the past three years calling upon God Almighty to aid and abet him to finally wipe out Ireland as a Nation.

The English Royal Family are dying of grief because Albert cannot go to the Front. (The "Press Bureau" neither confirms or denies this statement). It is rumoured that his anxiety over the "PRINCE OF WALES' FUND" is the cause of his inability to visit Paris this year. Next year, however, if the war is over, he will again pay a visit to the Gay City.

More than 10,000 workmen soldiers are believed to be killed on the English side. The "Press Bureau" considers this very satisfactory from the Buckingham Palace point of view—as the Royal kids are not amongst the slain.

Each German has been presented with a copy of "ENGLISH RULE IN IRELAND" (Bound in Human Flesh, and written in Blood) and the study of this work, it is believed, is the reason of

the unmentionable savagery alleged to have been committed by the German Butchers on the Sanctified Allies.

The German people are a clever race, but they will never devise such exquisite torture as England specially prepared for those she NOW loves.

All the English and Irish Editors of the anti-German type, as well as Gallouper Smith, are taking a course in Irish History; hence the glowing accounts of the pillage and destruction by the German troops which one reads day after day in the Press, are very like a chapter out of our Bloody Annals.

It is very strange that there is not a word about "loyalty" up North since the War broke out—surely 'tis an ill wind that blows nobody good.

Did the "mouth-worshippers" of England's King like the eclat with which '98 was sung in the "ROYAL" on SATURDAY night last?

How long are we going to stand the "jingoism" which is insidiously winding its way into the National life of our people?

DUBLIN TRADES COUNCIL AND UNEMPLOYMENT.

A special meeting of the Dublin Trades Council was held on Monday last. Mr. William O'Brien in the chair. The object of the meeting, as explained by the Chairman, was to take into consideration the state of distress prevailing amongst the various trades in the city arising out of the European war, and to consider what steps might be taken to deal therewith.

The Secretary read a letter from Mr. Barnes, Secretary National Seamen's and Firemen's Union, apologising for inability to attend.

The Chairman explained that Councillor Partridge and himself were acting on the Local Committee for the Relief of Distress, but that this was not sufficient. The Government was in a panic at present—faced with the unemployment problem of the immediate future—but if the workers showed a united front the Government would be forced to give them anything they asked.

Mr. Paisley (Sawyers) said that at present there were twenty-six members of his society drawing idle pay, which would be exhausted this week. Some provision would have to be made for them as there was no prospect of getting work during the present crisis. He was instructed by his society to ask if its members would be allowed to work at any other trade in the event of employment not being obtainable at their own.

Mr. Hart (Paviors) said that members of his trade were now earning "the noble sums of 5s. 9d. and 11s. 9d. per week," and many of these men had families to keep. Certain paving work which was intended to have been carried out on the Custom House Quay and elsewhere had been stopped owing to the war, and probably the 5s. 9d. and 11s. 9d. would be stopped too. His society had absolutely no money at its command.

Mr. T. Farren (Stonemasons) pointed out that it should be understood the Council would not have any funds to distribute. The object of the Distress Fund Committee should be to provide useful employment. If the Government could meet and vote away thousands in a few minutes for the purposes of war surely it ought to provide for the unfortunate Trade Unionists who were affected by that war.

Mr. Cullerton (Carpenters) said there were only eight of his members idle at the present time. The condition of affairs with them was normal.

Mr. O'Toole (Builders' Labourers) said that his Union was unaffected so far. There was no dearth of employment just now—whatever might happen later on.

Representatives of the following Trade Unions all bore testimony to the fact that there was a distinct lack of employment prevailing, and signs of impending distress:—Mineral Water Operatives, Bottlemakers, Painters, Bricklayers, Plasterers, Glaziers, Cabinetmakers, Gold and Silver Workers, Amalgamated Musicians, Marble Workers, Women Polishers, Printers, Ironfounders, Packing Case Makers, Transport Workers, &c.

Mr. N. Rimmer (Railwaymen) remarked that a lot had been said concerning the skilled trades, but what about the unskilled workers? Some of the streets of Dublin were in such an ill-kept condition that if they were properly looked after a great deal of employment could be afforded in the way of cleansing, flagging and sewer work, which would help both the skilled and unskilled workers.

Councillor O'Carroll was glad to observe that the Builders' Labourers were not suffering from any lack of employment, but this was probably because there were so many "patriots" amongst its members gone off to the Front to defend the Empire a remark which he thought also applied to the painters [laughter]. A great deal of work was at a standstill owing to the difficulty in getting materials from abroad. He thought there should be no objection to men engaging in other trades when they could not get work at their own.

Mr. O'Neill (Insurance Agents) referring to the Dublin Relief Committee, pointed out that the representation of workers was wholly inadequate.

After further considerable discussion, it was decided, on the motion of Mr. O'Leahane (Drapers' Assistants), seconded by Mr. O'Neill (Insurance Agents) to form a special committee to act in conjunction with the labour representatives on the Dublin Relief Committee, and for the purpose of obtaining all desirable information from the various trade societies to enable concrete proposals to be made in order to have the questions of distress and unemployment effectually dealt with.

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

CITIZEN ARMY TOURNAMENT Croydon Park, SUNDAY, 27th SEPT.

Night Assault upon a Fortified Position by Citizen Army. Aeroplane Demonstration against Croydon Park. Illuminated Display of Physical Drill. Trooping the Colours. March Past with Fintan Lalor Pipes.

ILLUMINATED GROUNDS. ADMISSION, 3d.; Children, 1d.

Citizen Army Notes.

Headquarters, Liberty Hall.

It was a heartening sight to see the Citizen Army on Sunday last marching through O'Connell street fully armed, on the anniversary of "Bloody Sunday," to take part in the demonstration at Parnell statue.

If the Citizen Army had been in existence twelve months ago poor Nolan, Byrne and other comrades would not now be in their cold graves or their murder would be avenged. The speakers were applauded with enthusiasm by the huge crowd because they voiced the only policy any true Irishman can consistently follow, viz.: "relief for the Irish and to hell with her enemies."

We invite all Irishmen who believe in that policy to join the Citizen Army and help us to realise it. Coercion Balfour has again come out in his true colours, no honorable engagements to be kept with Ireland, by God if we had a Wolfe Tone as leader we would make her keep them at the point of the bayonet, and the day may come and the man with it.

England with 50,000 Irishmen fighting her battles in France, still refuses to honour her miserable cheque to Ireland, and there are Irishmen base enough to sing "God Save the King."

Meanwhile, the Citizen Army is progressing in numbers and influence. Ours is the straight policy, with only one voice, and no twisting, and it is bound to win in the end.

It is laughable to see the K-nuts parading through the streets wearing Union Jacks in their buttonholes. No fear of any of these "patriots" going to the front, Your King and Country needs you, boys, why not take the shilling and let the world see that at least for once you are as good men as the despised worker.

Comrades and friends look-out for preliminary notice of great night display, by Citizen Army in Croydon Park, on Sunday 27th September.

ORDERS FOR THE WEEK.

Public meeting in Inchicore, on Sunday evening at 5 o'clock, with parade of Citizen Army in full equipment.

Visits to Baldoyle, Kingstown, High street and Augier street by officers to drill as arranged.

Drill as usual on Wednesday evening in Croydon Park at 8 o'clock.

Junior Army drill in Croydon Park on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

All members whose uniform and equipment have not been checked to report at once in Council Room, Liberty Hall.

Alfy Byrne in a New Role.

GEORGE'S ST. PICTURE PALACE COMPANY, LIMITED. (Private Company).—Registered 28th August, 1914. Registered Office:—48, South Great George's Street, Dublin. Nominal Capital—£10,400, divided into 400 Preference Shares and 10,000 Ordinary Shares of £1 each.

Names and descriptions of Subscribers to Memorandum and Articles of Association:— Subscribers of One Ordinary Share each—

Alfred Byrne, 37 Talbot Street, Dublin, Richard Winter; Henry Molloy, 7 Church Avenue, Rathmines, gentleman. Names of First Directors—Alderman Alfred Byrne, Joseph Harris, Ewary Molloy, Harry Wigoder, Bernard Glick, Harry Cowan, Mark Rubin, stein.

[The above is taken from the "Mercantile Gazette" of Wednesday, September 2nd, and shows how our public (house) representatives abuse their positions.]

NOTICE TO NEWSAGENTS.

Any Agent not receiving their proper supply of this paper, please communicate with Head Office, Liberty Hall, Boreford Place.

Great Clear-out of all Summer Goods.

DUBLIN'S BIGGEST BARGAIN SALE

NOW ON! Every Article Reduced.

BELTON & CO., DRAPERS,

Thomas St. and Great Brunswick St.

We are the Cheapest People in the Trade.

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO LOOK OLD!

Dr. KING'S Hair Restorer

Keeps your Hair from getting Grey. Shilling Bottles. Made in Ireland, LEONARD'S MEDICAL HALLS, 19 North Earl Street and 38 Henry Street DUBLIN.

Workers! Support the Old Reliable Boot Warehouse.



NOLAN'S, Little Mary Street.

The Oldest Boot Warehouse in Dublin. Irish-made Bluchers a Speciality.

Call to W. FURNISS

For Good Value in IRISH BEEF AND MUTTON. None but the Best at Lowest Prices.

Walton St. Meat Co., 35b Walton St.

JOHN MASTERSON,

Boot and Shoe Maker, 19 Guild Street.

All Repairs neatly executed at moderate prices. Gents' Boots Soled and Heeled from 2/9; Gents' Boots, Hand-sewn, from 3/6; Ladies' Boots Soled and Heeled, from 1/9; Ladies' Boots, Hand-sewn, from 2/6; Children's Boots Soled and Heeled from 1/4.

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

JAMES CONNOLLY'S Great Book.

Published at 2s. 6d. New Edition, 1s. post free, 1s. 3d. Wholesale and retail from "Irish Worker" Office, Liberty Hall, Dublin.

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

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

Go to MURRAY'S Sheriff Street,

FOR GOOD VALUE in PROVISIONS AND GROCERIES.

Don't forget LARKIN'S

LITTLE SHOP FOR GOOD VALUE in Chandlery, Tobaccos, Cigarettes, &c., 38 WEXFORD ST., DUBLIN. IRISH GOODS A SPECIALITY.

TELEPHONES 1266 AND 597.

PAT KAVANAGH, Provisions,

Beef, Mutton and Pork. GOOD QUALITY. FAIR PRICES.

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IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

CYCLE! CYCLE! CYCLE!

J. HANNAN, 175 Nth. Strand Road,

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All Accessories kept in stock. Repairs a Speciality by Skilled Mechanics.

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For First-Class Provisions

AT MODERATE PRICES.

CALL TO

T. CORCORAN,

Capital T House,

27 North Strand Road.

Commemoration of Labour's Martyrs.

THE POSITION OF THE NATION.

On Sunday last a demonstration was held to commemorate the murders of James Nolan, John Byrne, and Alice Brady. By one o'clock—the hour appointed for the start—an enormous crowd had gathered outside Liberty Hall. Prompt to time the Citizen Army, in full uniform and armed with rifles, formed up, whilst along the quay was heard the Fintan Lalor Pipe Band leading the detachment from Aungier Street.

With the appearance of Mr. Larkin, the leading band—Fintan Lalor Pipers—struck up, and flanked on either side by enormous crowds, the Citizen Army, headed by the Commanding Officer, turned into the quay to the tune of the "Dead March." Opposite the sombre cross, erected on the spot where Nolan was killed, the Army halted awhile, then with bared heads the great crowd moved slowly on.

The procession, still accompanied by its two parallel armies, passed down Marlborough Street, Parnell Street, then down the left of O'Connell Street, and rounding the O'Connell Monument, returned to Parnell's Statue. There at the foot of the dead Leader, where all the streets poured out their separate crowds, the brake halted, and bedged in by a square of rifles, Mr. Larkin climbed into the brake, where were Messrs. W. O'Brien (who presided), James Connolly, P. T. Daly, Peter Larkin, Councillors Partridge, O'Carroll and Lawlor.

Mr. William O'Brien, in opening the meeting, declared that they had come to celebrate the Uprising of the Irish Working Class twelve months ago and to commemorate the deaths of James Nolan, John Byrne, and Alice Brady. The working class rose then as one man, and fought a fight that would live as long as the working class lived. Then, sectarian bigotry had been aroused and had partly divided their ranks. But in spite of all, the spirit of those days was still alive; and the main bulk of the workers of Dublin were still solid. The men who had figured on their platforms then still figured there. They fought then for the right of free speech, which others had sought to curtail; but threats and intimidation alike had failed, and to-day they had come to preach those same principles.

Councillor O'Carroll said the meeting was called to commemorate the events of last year, and pay homage to the men and the women who were murdered then. Last year the forces of the employing class, the minions of the rotten British Government and their own corrupt Press, were pitted against the working class. The ostensible object had been to destroy the Transport Union [A Voice from the crowd—Never], and to drive Jim Larkin out of the country; but the present meeting showed that the employers had failed miserably. Had they then succeeded in destroying the Transport Union it would only have been a short time before they attacked other trades unions. We are living in stirring times when there were possibilities of grave hardships in consequence of the war; there were those who were unscrupulously and deliberately exploiting the war to raise prices. Those were the people they were out against last year, they had always been actuated by the same selfish desires, they were a danger to their lives and the lives of their little children. They had got to take action in time and put the middlemen out; this was the time to take advantage of the co-operative movement, to get pure food at cost price, and not give the profits to their exploiters.

Food was more plentiful in Ireland than for ten years past. The same story had been told the year before the famine, but the following year blight destroyed the staple food of the common people, plunging them into poverty and misery; then when they were unable to meet the landlord and the gombey man the hiring billiff sold them out and left them destitute. The country was full of food whilst the people died of famine. Their boys and girls had been driven from their shores in coffin ships, their infants found dead by the roadside. There was a danger of that black page being re-enacted. To allow it to be enacted would be to deserve the execration of the men and women who followed them. They had been called upon to stand by the Empire, they had been told England's difficulty is Ireland's difficulty; but his motto was the old one—England's difficulty was Ireland's opportunity. Their Nation called them, the British Empire called them— which road would they take?

Mr. P. T. Daly, who was received with applause, said—We are met to day to celebrate the murder of two men and one woman of our class, and to make them realise what occurred then and now. Then the men on that platform were said to be Ireland's enemies and England's friends. To-day they stand alone for Ireland and to hell with England. "Your King and country want you!" To hell with the King. We have heard it said the enemy is at our gates—there is no enemy at our gates but the Empire. Men who love Ireland have offered to sell her for a mess of pottage. Last year they were hoodlums and thieves, to-day when holy Empire needs them they are heroes. We want no king, but we do want our country. If there was a strong man in Ireland he would have said to hell with your promises, we want our land not your promises. Those who promised were those who poisoned Owen Roe, who murdered Shane O'Neill, Emmet and Tone, they

had chased the men of '48, hunted the men of '67, they had sent those men to die of broken hearts. They, his bearers, had come to celebrate the murder of three of our own class, and in their names to say—Ireland first, last, and all the time, we know no king, we know no land but Ireland, it was ours by right of blood. If they were worthy of their fathers they would follow in those fathers footsteps—they when they were needed had been willing to die for Ireland.

Mr. James Connolly said he was glad to see so large a gathering to commemorate their comrades, because they were murdered for the sake of great principles. It had not been a mere casual murder, but a cold blooded and premeditated one, deliberately planned with the idea in mind that as they went to their graves went the hopes for which they fought. That when they were murdered all the hopes of the Irish workers would be slain with them; when they were foully done to death all our aspirations for a cleaner, better city, a holier life and a grander nation would be murdered, too. Where do we stand to-day? The Transport Union and the hopes of the Irish working class and that class itself stands erect and resolute, fearing no man, and the British Government is down on its knees praying for the Russians to come and save them. Their fight of last year was not for added wages and reduction of hours, it was for an opportunity of building up in their midst men and women, a chance to develop nobility and grandeur of character for men and women, a time to realise the nobility of life, to study the history of Ireland, to study their rights as well as their duties; time to develop men and women for the coming crisis, so that they might take advantage of it when it came. Abject servility there is in Ireland, whatever of the spirit of a slave that in them lies, lies with those who served to cripple the grandest movement ever started. If Labour controlled their destiny, conjure the picture of what might have happened when after Grey and Asquith had plunged England into war there arose a clamour for Redmond, and Redmond, without consulting you, the people of Ireland, pledged us to war with as kindly, gracious a nation as God ever put the breath of life into—what might have happened then? Redmond, when they shouted for him, might have sat still and let them shout, then before another sun rose, have got a measure greater than ever Grattan dreamed of. Redmond, as spokesman of the great majority of the Irish people, might have risen and said—"I and my colleagues will go to Ireland and consult the Irish Nation." Then would Ireland be a nation in reality. We have waited, and now Germany has come, and we will start our parliament in Ireland. Stop us if you can. Help would have come from all sides. Why, the R.I.C. would have acted as a guard of honour.

These men have sold you. Sold you? No, by God, given you away. Whether my speech is pro-German or pro-Irish I don't know. As an Irish worker I owe duty to our class, counting no allegiance to the Empire; I'd be glad to see it back in the bottomless pit. The Irish workers hold themselves ready to bargain with whoever can make a bargain. England has been fighting Germany. If it were not for the Russians, Belgians, French and Japanese, the English army would not have made a mouthful for the Germans. The Germans are in Boulogne, where Napoleon projected an invasion of England, to Ireland is only a twelve hours' run. If you are itching for a rifle, itching to fight, have a country of your own; better to fight for our country than for the robber empire. If you ever should a rifle let it be for Ireland. Conscripted or no conscription they shall never get me or mine. You have been told you are not strong, that you have no rifles. Revolutions do not start with rifles; start first and get your rifles after. Our cause is our belief in our weakness. We are not weak, we are strong. Make up your mind to strike before your opportunity goes.

Councillor Lawlor said—I have deep feeling in joining a meeting to commemorate our martyred dead. We all say for those whose blood was shed—may they rest in peace. There may have been differences amongst us in the past, now is the moment to sink all our differences and solidly the movement. That movement has done one good thing—it has infused you with the knowledge that one man arguing with a rifle is worth ten without.

Councillor Partridge, following, said—This time twelve months ago the employers and the Government conspired to smash the Trade Union Movement. Twelve months have passed, and the same unholy combine are asking your assistance in another fight. Then when those people were brutally murdered John Redmond stood silent. Redmond pledged Ireland and sent Irishmen to their foreign graves, but Redmond did not go—his Militia brother did not go. But men of our class have gone. And for that what price did he get? Why does England not sign the Home Rule Bill and arm you? After a few more German victories she will arm you. It is not Home Rule we ask but Freedom. We will not be played with by politicians. Asquith is coming here—on a recruiting expedition to reduce men to die

and say 'hands up' to this cowardly Government. We can do it. There are no better men in the British Isles than you. In the Recruiting Depot in Brunswick street, they are accepting 78 out of every 100; in Manchester 48 per 100; 200,000 of the Volunteers with a man to lead, could WIN LIBERTY IN AN HOUR.

I am glad to see men in English uniform here cheering. There are men in the British Army who would have stood fast if the word had been said. There were thousands in Irish regiments ready to fight. But they were seduced away, hoodwinked.

To-morrow in Parliament when they ask him if Ireland will stand fast, Redmond should reply by asking another question: "Will you give Ireland the same rights as Canada, as Australia, as New Zealand? If not we are going home to the Irish people to elect an Irish Parliament to take charge of the means of life."

Would they dare to refuse? I'd win liberty in a week if I had the mandate Redmond had. My British comrades, with whom I have worked, whom I have starved with, have said I am wrong to speak sedition to Irishmen. They are Englishmen standing by England. I am an Irishman and am going to stand fast by Ireland. They have said I won't be allowed to speak in England. I'll go and let them stop me. They say they won't send us money. To hell with their money.

You have been told to go to fight for Britain because this is a fight for liberty. When did England do anything for liberty? Is it for Belgium's liberty? Years ago Bessford called upon England to declare war, crying "Now's the time!" Blatchford, the Socialist, shouted to the same tune, "Now's the time! Why not strike home?" England had closed a ring round Germany with the ententes cordiales. When that was complete she took advantage of the excuse afforded by the assassination of the fowl and vicious creature in Serbia. Germany demanded that Russia should stop her preparations against Austria. But Russia simply mobilised. And England just said, "go ahead; the time is rotten ripe." There was the Hague Convention, where they could have amicably settled the affair. Austria would have been recompensed. But England had Japan—Pagan Japan—Serbia, France, Belgium, and said, "we will send you 200,000 men to beat Germany and then demand her territory." Then when Germany is beaten England will turn to Ireland and bid her keep quiet or "we will scourge you, too!" as in the past.

That rag the "Telegraph," the religious organ, advertised for their consumption that Catholic priests had been destroyed in Louvain. That is a lie. Are not Austrians Catholics? They are better Catholics than we are. When others tried to destroy the Papacy, they were the only Power to support it.

We have no quarrel with Germany and no quarrel with Belgium. My grandfather was put on the triangle and pitch-capped. It was not a German who did that. For every crime a German has done, England in Ireland committed thousands. England's path in Ireland is drenched in blood.

The Germans never took your people to the West Indies, and when the ships grew too crowded threw them in hundreds overboard. History teaches us for the future. When England forgets then, we will forget. When she says you can have your own country for 200,000 men; have it the same as Canadians have theirs, then we are prepared to discuss the matter. Last year they wanted an arbitration board to settle our dispute. What about an arbitration board now?

In a few days a new Pope will be elected. Ask him to demand the old Christian creed—Peace on earth, good will to men! Call on Catholic Austria, Catholic Belgium for an arbitration board. There is no time for God to-day in this fight—all we have time to do is murder.

If this is Christianity it is about time we had a reconstruction. England is down on the knee, praying "For God's sake come to save the Empire!" Praying to the cooile. I hope to God that every cooile who comes to interfere in European politics will never go back. We want our own good lads to stop at home.

Only a few short weeks ago we were commemorating the brutal murder of our comrades, Quinn and Brennan and Mrs. Duffy. A few days ago they died—murdered; to-day our Irish lads are fighting for their murderers.

Remember what Lowell said— "He who takes a sword and drops it And goes sticks a feller thro', Government ain't got to answer for it, God'll send the bill to you."

They say the time is not ready. Then I don't know when it ever will be ready. I say to the Volunteer men it is time to speak out. You have been hoodwinked. They promised you rifles. You have no rifles. This is what you have. See this. There are 3,000 such at the North Wall. If we had known they were coming they'd have been delivered. When you are ready to stop the boats pass the word. Trades Unionism will pay fealty. Here is the rifle. Whoever gives you that and calls it a rifle deserves to be flogged, if not hanged. Oh, no, it's not loaded. Watch this (goes through motions necessary to load chamber of breech-loader).

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In the army they carry a weapon that is pounds lighter than that, and carries ten cartridges. And they can fire those ten faster than you could fire that one.

There has been plenty of money sent from America for rifles. Where are the rifles? [From the crowd—Aye, where are they?]

Eleven weeks ago I told you in my paper of the bargain that had been made with the Government to give all the names of the men, and that the guns would be given out.

Time has proved this to be true. The men are willing. Then if you have anything to say now is the hour to say it. Get ready, and if we don't get Home Rule we'll take it. We can do it easily. We'd fight the Germans as soon as we'd fight the Britons, but we are only concerned for Ireland.

In a fortnight I am going to America. They have been told a lot of lies there, about the situation in Ireland, but now the American Irish are going to learn the truth. They have got to get sound arguments and facts.

We know all is not right in Ireland—that we are being robbed. And the robber is not Germany (to a cheer). Thank you. But I would like to know if that is an expression from the depths of your heart or not.

I'll ask all who are going to take part in the coming fight—our fight—to hold up their hands.

Now, I'll ask you are you prepared to sell yourselves as hired assassins? Those who are show your hands. Those who will be tools of England show your hands—I propose to be England's faithful garrison. If you're Englishmen good luck to you. If you are Irish God help you.

Asquith's coming, and has been promised a good welcome. There will be no mention of this meeting in the Press, but there will be in other countries.

Irishmen always went out to live or die willingly for Ireland. Be true to that. Follow in the footsteps of Emmet and Tone. Stand fast by Ireland, and Ireland will stand fast by you.

As he finished a lad perched on the shoulder of Parnell called for three cheers for Larkin, and the huge crowd cheered enthusiastically.

There were calls for "Peter," who only smiled and kept his seat.

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If you have not the ready money convenient, there is an Irish Establishment which supplies Goods on Easy Payment System.

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