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DUBLIN METROPOLITAN POLICE:

S.  
2354  
D.M.P.

Detective Department,

Dublin, 28th. January, 1916

*Crime Special.*

MOVEMENTS OF DUBLIN EXTREMISTS.

Subject,

I beg to report that on the 27th. Inst.,  
the undermentioned extremists were observed  
moving about and associating with each other  
as follows:-

*The Under Secretary  
Submitted.  
Wt. Whurstone*

With Thomas J. Clarke, 75, Parnell St.,  
F. Sheehy-Skeffington for a quarter of an  
hour between 11 & 12 a. m. John McGarry for  
twenty minutes between 1 & 2 p. m. Joseph  
McGuinness for half an hour from 7-30 p. m.  
E. Daly for a quarter of an hour between 8  
& 9 p. m. John McDermott, D. Lynch, Pierce  
Beasley and John O'Mahony for twenty minutes  
from 8-30 p. m.

M. J. O'Rahilly, Bulmer Hobson, D. Lynch,  
E. O'Duffy, L. Raul, H. Mellows and Alfred  
Monaghan

The Chief Commissioner.

*C.C. 28/1/16  
Under Secretary  
Submitted  
WJK  
28/1  
WJK  
29/1*

10543

Monaghan in 2, Dawson Street for two hours  
from 9 p. m.

About 40 members of the Irish Volun-  
teers, without rifles, in charge of Joseph

McGuinness and John Milroy assembled at 41,

Parnell Square at 8-40 p. m., and afterwards

went route marching in direction of Phibs-

borough. They returned at 10-30 p. m.

and disbanded without further parade.

Attached is a Copy of this week's is-

sue of The Workers Republic which contains

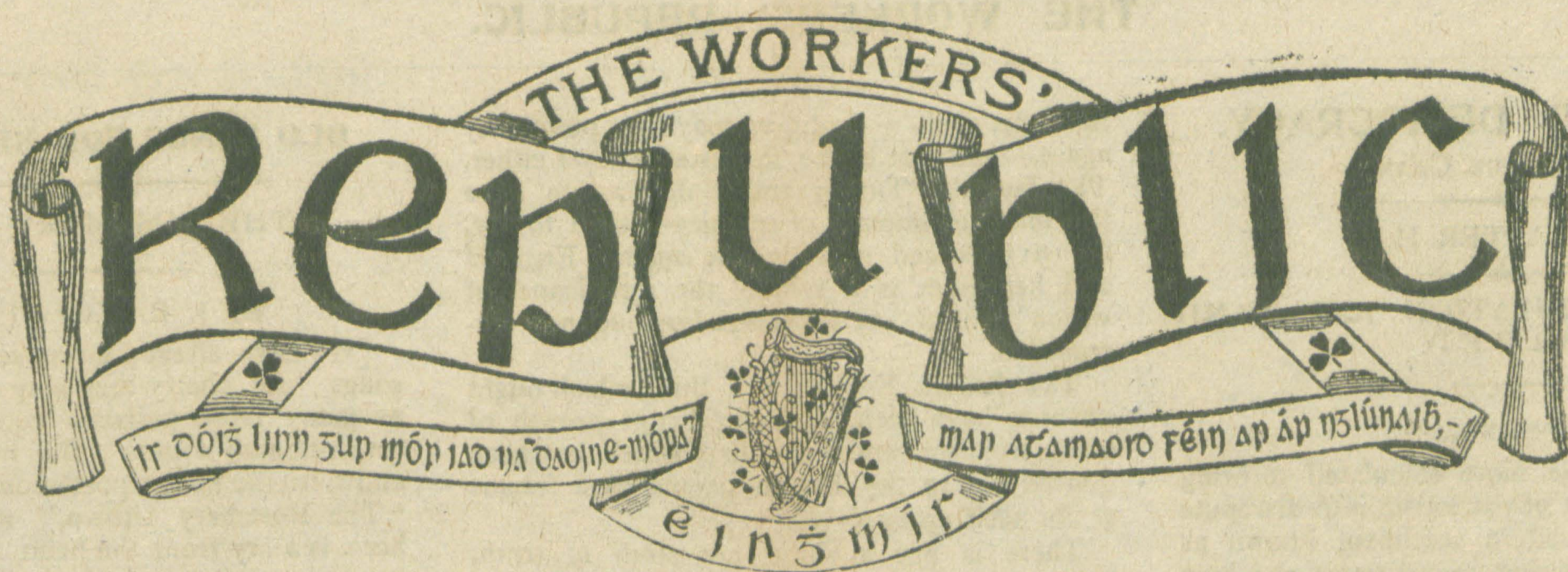
some notes of an anti-British character.

The Hibernian, usually on sale on Thurs-

day morning, has not so far been published.

*Owen Bowen*

Superintendent.



"The great only appear great because we are on our knees: let us rise."

Vol. I., No. 36.]

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1916.

[Weekly

NOTES ON THE FRONT.

**X The Dublin Raids.**

**THE M.P., THE LABOURER AND THE COWS.**

Our notes this week will be short. The issue is clear and we have done our part to clear it. Nothing we can now say can add point to the arguments we have put before our readers in the past few months; nor shall we continue to labour the point.

In solemn acceptance of our duty and the great responsibilities attached thereto, we have planted the seed in the hope and belief that ere many of us are much older it will ripen and blossom into action.

For the moment and hour of that ripening, that fruitful and blessed Day of Days, we are ready.

Will it find you ready?

**OUTWARD BOUND (?)**

Moored in the river still we lie  
Tho' fair the wind and still the sky  
We wait the syren's last, shrill sound  
The good ship "Ireland" outward bound  
O'er that wild way, Insurgency,  
To seek the port of Liberty.

The tide is full—why wait we here  
Is there no fearless one to steer?  
The restive crew their orders wait  
To put to sea and challenge Fate.  
Of little use their seaman's lore  
If they must only hug the shore.

Ah! sweep the frightened ones away  
Or we shall miss this glorious tide  
Put them ashore to plot and play  
For the men who will act—Gangway!  
Or else the gallant ship shall stay  
To rest in port till black Doomsday.

MAEVE CAVANAGH.

**ANOTHER TRANSPORT VICTORY.**

On Friday, January 21, a number of the Transport Union men employed in the Ballybough Road Manure Works came out on strike for an increase in wages. They remained out until Tuesday morning when the matter was successfully settled through the instrumentality of the Union. An all-round increase on piece rates ranging from 25 to 75 per cent. was obtained for the men concerned.

On Saturday, January 22, the Dublin police made a series of raids in this city and its suburbs. A few rifles were seized in the absence of the owners, and a quantity of literature also passed into the hands of the police.

The most formidable attack was made on the house of Madame Markievicz, Leinster Road, Rathmines. A body of about forty plain clothes men armed with revolvers and under the command of a District Inspector rushed this house about 8 p.m. They apparently expected trouble, for in addition to the extraordinarily large force of police we are informed that a picked body of soldiers were detained in Portobello Barracks close by in order to aid the police in slaughtering the inhabitants of the house should resistance be offered.

However no one was in the house except the servants and a few of the boys of the Fianna who make the place their headquarters. While the search was going on these boys and girls kindly entertained the police with songs, music, and comforting remarks. Unfortunately the G men have no ear for music, and hence they did not appreciate such choice items as "The Peeler and the Goat," the "Watch on the Rhine," "The Saxon's on the Run," and "A Nation Once Again."

A large number of American magazines of short stories were taken, a small printing machine, a miniature rifle, a few ballads, and it is understood some teaspoons and a half a pound of carbolic soap. It is believed that the soap was taken because the G man thought the words of the "Watch on the Rhine" sounded like "The Wash upon the Line" and was a deeply mysterious message having some sinister reference to soap. We are authorised to state that they can keep the soap as the house was thoroughly disinfected after they left it. Besides the Socialist motto is "To each according to his needs," and although Madame is no Socialist she recognises that the soap is now where it is most needed.

As the raiders left the building after the Countess had gibed them at their non-success the boys and girls formed up around the piano and sung, "Will ye no come back again?"

The Irish Volunteers mobilised immediately word was passed around, and we understand it was the most successful swift mobilisation yet attempted.

And that is significant. Is it not?

**Mr. P. White, M.P., and the Labourers.**

"Live horse and you'll get grass" has got a new rendering to bring it up to date. It is "live labourers and you'll get grass"—for your cows. It is not stated how the cows are to be got on a wage of twelve shillings a week, but that is only a trifling detail, which can be dealt with after the war, when the duke's son comes home arm in arm with the peasant. It is a very happy idea of Mr. White's, that of the labourers' plots, and will help to keep them contented and incidentally poor until something else can be invented to focus their attention. There is a touch of the practised parliamentary hand about it which reminds one of Lloyd George. What the labourers want is not wages, but a catch-cry, which may materialise when—"it may be for years and it may be for ever." It is always the "no far distant date" with these politicians. Ask them for bread and you get a stone wrapped up, of course, in a verbose promise. "I do not suggest," says our worthy representative in his blandest tones, "to meet the merits of the labourers' case by an immediate advance in wages." Not at all. Far from it. He wants the labourers to join the U.I.L., and help him to fight for them on the "floor of the House," at £400 a year. That's the way to advance "on a sound, practical, and lasting basis for the social comfort of the labourers and their families." The price of everything is nearly double, but all will be well when the "reciprocal union" of the humble labourer and the "recruiting lords of the land" is accomplished. In other words, this dreadful war is going to change human nature so much that the wolf can lie down with the lamb and remain on the exterior side of the latter.

'It is grand. It is heroic. And I hope I will be spared to see the 2,000 plots and 2,000 cows. But mark this, my friends, you must not expect wonders all in a hurry. The labourers are a valuable asset to the Empire but—there is always a "but"—"in this time of national stress and trial, Parliament—i.e., the English Parliament—need not be expected to undertake measures of social reforms, however necessary. How could it. The "valuable asset to the Empire" is so precious that they must suffer on, knowing our worthy M.P.'s solicitude for the Empire is safer than his solicitude for their immediate social or material improvement. The grass plots for the asking—after the war—will be growing and the labourers can be economising in various ways, which need not be mentioned, until they have saved up for the cow with the crumple horn, and the house that 'Pat built.'—*Para in the Meath Chronicle.*

## WAR AND DEMOCRACY.

BY MEYRICK CRAMB.

## CHAPTER II.

TRADE.—COLONIZATION AND LAND  
G R E E D.

(CONTINUED)

Nothing could be more calculated to bring the noble sentiment of patriotism into disrepute than the vulgar modern sentiment known as "Imperialism." During recent years the true patriot, i.e., the individual who loves England above all other countries on this earth, but who makes no pretence of including in his affections such places as Honduras, Barbadoes, the Fiji Islands, or British North Borneo, has been stigmatised as a "little Englander," a term of opprobrium almost equal to "pro-German" or "pro-Boer."

And yet the little Englander is a truer patriot than the Imperialist. A man can love his native soil, but he cannot love a distant colony unless he has money invested in it, and a great deal that passion is worth!

This Empire-binding idea of the capitalists has led them and their puppets in the press into a strange anomaly. On the one hand we are told to regard Canada and Australia as being as much a part of our country as are Devonshire and the Isle of Wight, whilst simultaneously, on the other hand, excessive emigration to these lands would have been deplored. "Bone and muscle going out of the country" is the phrase used. Now one does not speak of bone and muscle going out of the country when a London or Birmingham mechanic takes a job at Exeter or Cowes!

The explanation of this inconsistency is to be sought in the desire of the capitalist class to maintain a superfluity of cheap labour at home, while at the same time running the colonies as huge landed estates worked by as few hands as possible, for the benefit of financial interests in the mother country.

Of course it would be absurd to say that *all* Britain's colonies *are* so exploited; I am merely indicating the general tendency or ultimate ideal of modern imperialism.

This unequal division of Europe's inheritance in Africa, Oceania and elsewhere reduces the ideals of universal peace and disarmament to the dimensions of a dream. It would be as absurd to expect the governments of Europe to disarm while Britain monopolizes a flagrantly unfair share of the world as it would be to ask the rival claimants to an estate to desist from litigation when the greater part of the property in question was being held by one claimant, possessing no more real right to it than the others.

The governments and the militarists of the continent have an excellent and very plausible case to put before the peoples when they can point to the selfish greed of England and to their own countries' lack of colonies as a just reason for aggressive wars.

Even with the most rigid system of national service or conscription it would scarcely be possible for the British Empire to withstand a united attack from four or five first-class powers. The idea of such an attack may seem preposterous just now, when Great Britain's allies are twice as numerous as her enemies, but it was by no means an impossibility fifteen years ago at the time of the South African war when hatred of England and England's methods of warfare inspired more unity of thought between France, Germany, Austria, and Russia than had ever, perhaps, existed among those countries before. And unless the people of Britain take the helm into their own hands and compel the nation to turn back from its mad career of attempted world-dominion before it is

too late, such a coalition may be a possibility again,—and not in the far-distant future either. The fact that Turkey and Bulgaria,—in 1912 the most embittered of enemies—stand to-day, in 1915, ranged side by side against England and her allies is a symbol the significance of which should not be misunderstood nor disregarded.

The British Empire is a thing which ought never to have been. It is a corrupt growth of commercialism and capitalism which has been grafted on to the British people as a fungus grafts itself on to an oak.

There is not a shred nor atom of truth, honesty or real greatness about it. It is big, certainly, as a gorged boa-constrictor is big. But it has been built up by bloodshed and assassination and war. By war and assassination\* and bloodshed alone can it be kept in existence. It sucks the energy and life-force from the masses of the British people themselves, just as much as from the subject races all over the world which it holds in its octopus-like grasp. The British people themselves are the ones most fitted to destroy the monstrosity which has grown up over them. They have it in their power to do so without a doubt, and signs are not wanting in the socialistic and democratic movements of to-day that they may before long have the understanding and the will to do also.

\*The murder of the Russian Tsar Paul in 1801 is believed to have been at the instigation of the British Government. At any rate England benefitted hugely by the crime.

## "THOU SHALT NOT STEAL."

The *Wicklow People* for Saturday, January 15th, publishes under the heading "Snaring Rabbits," an account of the trial and conviction of two Wicklow "natives," named Byrne and M'Carthy. A fine of £2 2s. was imposed on one and 10/6 on the other. The Chairman threatened that a fine of £5 would be the penalty for the next offence.

The Chairman was Captain Perry, R.M., and four "other magistrates," and the prosecutors were Major C. R. D. Gun-Cunningham, and Captain Henry R. Cowper, no doubt magistrates also.

The Chairman remarked that Byrne was a "likely fellow," and that he should be in the army instead of poaching.

Now the question is who are these officers, magistrates, landlords, and game preservers, who sit on the Bench at Newtownmountkennedy, and lay down the law to the Wicklow "Natives?"

Did they not obtain their broad acres by the murder and plunder (with the aid of their bloody yeomen) of the M'Cartys and the Byrnes? They are to-day in the same position as a gang of London burglars after a successful night's raid, and when the morning dawns they hang out the Jewish legend, "Thou Shalt not Steal," and back it up with an Act of Parliament made in the reign of the German George First (by the Grace of God.)

Such is British Law in Ireland; the thief is the judge, and the man in the dock is the man that was robbed. "LUGDUFF."

Don't Forget

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## OLD SONGS FOR NEW TIMES.

## THE ROSEMARY CROWN.

BY J. R. CASEY, ("Leo.")

[We have already given several of "Leo's" songs. As poetry they may not rank as high as many more polished compositions of less revolutionary writers. But in feeling, passion and spirit the Fenian poet's songs are unequalled. "The Rosemary Crown," which we reprint here, is a cry from the heart such as is uttered by many a young Irishman to-day. In his "Songs of the Gael," An t-Athair Padraig Breathnach gives it to the air of "Cill Chais." C. Ua S.J.]

Waiting in sorrow and mourning—  
Waiting through gloomiest night,  
Clad in the robe of the cypress—  
Craving for beauty and light;  
Centuries lifted the nations,  
And hurled wrong's pinnacles down—  
Yet still holy Ireland is waiting,  
And wearing the Rosemary Crown.

Oh, the fulness of joy in the hoping  
The rich light which fancy had dreamed,  
When once, for the lapse of a moment,  
The sunlight of Liberty streamed.  
How we planted the flag on our towers  
And waved it o'er mountain and town;  
But alas! still the cypress was blooming—  
Alas! for the Rosemary Crown.

And lonely, and lonely, and lonely,  
A watcher still sat by the sea,  
With face as the white marble pallid,  
And eyes gaining mournfully;  
With hands lifted up in appealing  
That God would his mercy send down,  
And the leaves of the laurel be shining,  
Where rested the Rosemary Crown.

We gave her the song of the poet,  
We gave her the work of the brain,  
Cast the glory of heaven around her,  
Yet still all our work was in vain.  
"She is dead," said the scoff of the stranger,  
A laugh for the cynic and clown;  
Ah! little he knew the wild passion  
Long hid in the Rosemary Crown,

Now, the love and the hope of a world,  
Dear Mother! thy children have brought  
The hard-handed strength of a soldier,  
The blade of the mind full of thought.  
The earnestness martyrs have taught us,  
The strength of their glorious renown—  
To the graves of the dead shall be borne  
The leaves of the Rosemary Crown.

Weep not! 'tis the hour of the dawning—  
Weep not! we are ready to save—  
Nor reck of a newer heart broken,  
Nor reck of another fresh grave.  
O'er the graves we have marched in the past time,  
Still praying the dew to fall down,  
Till the leaves of the bay shine as fairly—  
As darkly the Rosemary Crown.

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31 EDEN QUAY, DUBLIN.

SLIGO AND ITS MAYOR.

LABOUR RUNS A CANDIDATE.

An adjourned meeting of the Sligo trades and labour delegates and their representatives on the Corporation was held on Tuesday, 4th inst., in the Library of the Trades Hall, Castle Street.

Alderman Lynch (President), occupied the chair, and the members present included—Alderman Fitzpatrick, Councillors J. Hughes, D. M. Hanley, P. Farrell, P. N. White, H. Monson, P. Heraghty, R. Smyllie, B. M'Ternan, and H. Depew; also J. Giblin, G. Conway, M. Mooney, M. Mulligan, J. Burns, J. M'Dermott, J. Mullen, and the Railwaymen's and Seamen's and Firemen's delegates.

The Secretary read the minutes of the former meeting which were approved of and signed. He then read a communication which he had received which stated that—

“At a special convened meeting of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union held at Liberty Hall, Lynn's Place, Sligo, on Monday, 3rd inst., it was unanimously adopted that we, the members, call upon our President (Alderman Lynch) and his colleagues in the Corporation to give their undivided support to Mr. D. M. Hanley at the coming election for Mayor of Sligo. Proposed by Michael Mooney, seconded by Michael Kelly. (Signed), Michael Mulligan, Secretary.”

The President then explained the object for which the meeting was called together. It was adjourned, he said, from the previous Wednesday evening to give the candidates for the Mayoralty an opportunity of appearing before the members of the Council and explaining their views, and if possible having a unanimous election. That was his principal reason for calling them together. He was not pledged to any candidate, and he was willing to abide by the decision of the meeting, and he hoped that the majority vote that evening would be considered binding by the minority if a division was taken.

Mr. Kelly inquired if the Mayor was invited to attend.

The Secretary answered in the affirmative, and

Mr. Smyllie tendered an apology for his Worship, who, he said, considering all the circumstances, thought it better not to attend the meeting.

Mr. Kelly said he had no fault to find with the Mayor, but he asked the question for the information of the meeting.

A protracted and lively discussion ensued, after which Mr. Hanley, as the only candidate for the Mayoralty present, was invited to address the members, and give an outline of the policy he meant to pursue if elected to the Mayoral Chair for the year 1916.

Mr. Hanley then delivered an address, in the course of which he was several times interrupted by Mr. Smyllie, who was repeatedly called to order by the Chairman. The speaker commenced by saying that he was no orator, and he did not intend to make any promises as to what he would do, or would not do, if selected for the office of Mayor. Promises were rather prolific at election times, and he certainly did not intend to pile on the agony on the present occasion. His motto would be, “Actions—not words.” He then proceeded to give in detail his reasons for seeking the Mayoralty, and pointed out several instances of where he maintained reforms could be carried out. He was for over fourteen years in commercial life of Sligo, and he was quite content to be judged on his merits.

Councillor Farrell proposed the election of Mr. D. M. Hanley for the Mayoralty for 1916; and that the Council use every endeavour to carry his candidature for the office to a successful issue.

M. H. Depew seconded the proposition, Mr. M. Smyllie proposed as an amendment the re-election of the outgoing Mayor (Alderman Jinks) and paid a high tribute to the manner in which he discharged the duties pertaining to the office for the past two years.

Mr. John Hughes seconded Alderman Jinks' nomination.

The voting was confined to the members of the Corporation present at the meeting, and resulted in seven being recorded for Mr. Hanley, and two (the proposer and seconder) for the outgoing Mayor. Mr. Hanley did not vote, and Mr. M'Ternan declined to take any part in the division.

Mr. Hanley returned thanks for the confidence reposed in him, and the meeting adjourned.

MAYORALTY RESULTS.

SLIGO.—Result of Election was: Alderman Jinks (outgoing Mayor) 11 votes, Councillor Hanley, 9. Councillor Keely who, at the age of 61, had joined the army, was sent back on special leave from his regiment to vote for Mayor Jinks as a reward to the latter for his recruiting activities.

LORD MAYOR OF DUBLIN.—The outgoing Mayor was re-elected by 44 votes to 29.

ARE WE READY?

The very moments are pregnant with great events. We clerks literally stand on the threshold of our ambitions, and soon the fatal hour will strike when we must go forward or backwards, and it is up to you as a clerk to decide which way we shall stride. Now what are you going to do, the matter? You cannot for the sake of your own and probably only means of a livelihood take up a position of strict neutrality, and expect to be considered honourable for so doing, you are now whether you like it or not forced to decide what army you shall enlist your services in, whether it shall be on the side of the unscrupulous employers who pay starvation wages, keeps you in hourly dread of dismissal, often in insanitary conditions, or else if you will join a progressive body of your own selves. We are all the same materially we may have different features, creeds, or opinions but actually we are one and indivisible, because all the apparent different branches of our work originate from the same trunk—and ask only for what is yours the same as you would the change in any shop. Too long have we all delayed in recognising our strength as workers, and our absolute necessity in the commercial world. Too long have we been deceiving ourselves with the greatness of our employers and the insignificance of ourselves. But these—our tin gods with feet of clay—have and do even still appear great because we are on our knees; then let us rise! By all means let us rise; and at once and cease to grovel.

When the wholesale butchery on the once fair fields of Europe has ceased, and when the many clerks who have donned the butcher's kit and gone out to be shot at in those coloured rags for a few pence a day, and have survived to re-enter their temporarily resigned positions—let us hope they will succeed—are either met with a blunt refusal or else told (diplomatically of course) that owing to depression in trade the result of the recent war that they are at the moment unable to offer them their former posts; let us then I say take note of how many who have been promised their situations back on the cessation of hostilities will be successful. Let us just see how many females who are now supposed to be temporarily employed will be “fired.” In fact “Wait—and See.”

But whilst we are waiting to see how things will go with these “patriotic” employers could we not prepare for a bloodless commercial war to ask “for our change” to which we are entitled, in case the firms of the “patriotic ones” should be conveniently suffering from loss of trade, and loss of memory as far as their promises to their unorganised workers are concerned? It is not a likely thing that many of the employers will dismiss any of the females so employed,—at the most a half the salary of his new soldier clerk, and take him back paying approximately double the amount for the same services. What fools these men are to be sure. These very men who would promise Heaven itself—because they know they will never reach it—to get you out of the way to save a half-penny by employing unorganised females have now the opportunity of their lives, and you may bet your only pair of boots—you will get them back again if you do—that they are going to make it “interest” in loyalty.

It is not until I firmly believe that the things actually occur that some of us will fully realise what we have let ourselves in for through our false notions of “more-respectable-than-the-dock-labourers'-cant. We as a body are not half the men, either physically or spiritually; these dockers we profess to despise are. We are even afraid to organise let alone strike. Oh! dear no, that would not be respectable; it would be much more so to wear a wristlet watch and do the “knut” (whatever that may be) on 15/- a week!

I know my enemy; he is not necessarily an Austrian, a German, or even a Turk! There are some things these alleged Christian employers do that would make any Turk blush, and that is why I am asking you to be prepared for emergencies. Don't believe in promises. The Devil promised Eve quite a lot of things and forgot the way to fulfil them, and now an associate—some and the most of them—of his again promises those who have gone forth “to protect their women,” that whilst they are away they will work these same women for little or nothing, all the while shouting “Britons never, never, shall be slaves,” and suck all the good financially out of the job, and perhaps return the husk. But if Eve is kept for official reasons in her new found Eden what is the mere man to do? Beg outside the gate? Now I think I have made it sufficiently clear that we clerks ought, no matter what turn events take, be prepared to fight our cause. That was why it was such bitter reading to see in the *Republic* of 15th inst. a resolution from the National Union of Clerks calling on the clerks of the City of Dublin Steam Packet Company to cease black-legging, and come and join their fellow-workers towards better conditions. To even think that such a thing should occur in an alleged civilized city is heartbreaking. Here are men loyal to each other for the benefit of the community enduring hardships that those who may come after them may live, and not as formerly exist. And what is the result? The “respectable” office workers try to best them by playing Judas, only he had the decency to hang himself. Come now clerks, be men; cease your back stabbing, and obey that impulse now by joining a trade union for clerks. To-day, to-morrow, may be too late. Each one of you who come to us will be another stick to the bundle, and the more there are the harder it will be for your tin-god to break us.

Let each one of us, whether a member of the N.U.C. or I.T.W.U., cease our suspicions of each other, and trust one another as you would your own brother. Let us then be united in our efforts for freedom, and when we have crushed the head of the serpent of ill-paid conditions, social degradation, etc., under the head of Fraternity, let us chose Death rather than forego our long sought Liberty.

Arise, workers, the movement needs you.  
18 Dame Street. F. J. DUNN.

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EDITED BY JAMES CONNOLLY.

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Office, LIBERTY HALL, DUBLIN.

*"An injury to one is the concern of all."*

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1916.

**THE PROGRAMME  
OF LABOUR.**

We regret that we are not able to give in our paper a complete report of the splendid speech delivered in the Trades Hall of Dublin on Tuesday, January 25th, by Father Laurence. It was by far the most significant speech yet delivered in the Trades Hall, and the meeting at which it was delivered was the most typically illustrative of the spirit of the times. Here we had a great meeting of workingmen and women overwhelmingly Catholic in their religious faith, gathering together to discuss problems of social life and national aspirations with a priest whom they held in affectionate esteem, but insisting upon discussing these problems in the spirit of comradeship and equality. Perhaps nowhere else in Europe could such a meeting on such terms be held, and end in such harmony between the parties concerned.

At one part of his address the Reverend Lecturer justly attributed the present position of the Church in France to the fact that Catholics in that country had wasted their time in dreaming of the impossible restoration of a monarchy instead of grappling with the practical work of social regeneration under the new conditions established by the Republic. It is safe to say that such meetings as that of Tuesday are safer guarantees for Ireland against the growth here of anti-clericalism of the French type than would be all the pamphlets of the Catholic Truth Society, without such friendly discussions between the clergy and the laity. They are a sign that the lesson of France has not been lost, that the Church recognises that if she does not move with the people (the people will move without her.

It is generally recognised in Dublin that the editor of this paper represents the most militant, and what is called the most extreme, type of the Labour Movement. We are glad therefore to be able to say in all sincerity that we could see no fundamental difference between the views expressed by Father Laurence and those views we ourselves hold and never hesitate to express. The differences were apparently only differences of definition. The Reverend Lecturer called things by certain names, we would use totally different names, but in essence the things were identical.

We both endorsed the principle embodying the things whose names we could not agree upon. For that reason we on our part being more anxious for satisfactory results than for correct definitions would not press to contention any of the seeming points of difference.

To be brief here is our position as we defined it in the name of the Irish Labour Movement:

We accept the family as the true type of human society. We say that as in that family the resources of the entire household are at the service of each, as in the family the strong does not prey upon and oppress the weak, as in the family the least gifted mentally and the weakest physically share equally the common store of all with the most gifted and the physically strongest, as in the family the true economy consists in utilising and conserving the heritage of all for the good of all, so in like manner the nation should act and be administered. Every man, woman, and child of the nation must be considered as an heir of all the property of the nation, and the entire resources of the nation should stand behind each individual guaranteeing them against want, and multiplying their individual powers with all the powers of the organised nation.

To attain that end we seek to organise every person who works for wages, that the workers themselves may determine the conditions of labour. We hold that the sympathetic strike is the affirmation of the Christian principle that we are all members one of another, whilst those who oppose the sympathetic strike and uphold sectionalism in trade union struggles are repeating the question of Cain who, when questioned about the brother he had murdered, asked "Am I my brother's keeper?" We say, "Yes, we are all the keepers of our brothers and sisters, and responsible for them."

From the organisation of Labour as such we propose to proceed to organise upon the Co-operative principle that we may control the commodities we ourselves use and consume. Upon such a basis we can build a true demand for Irish Made Goods from which all elements of sweating have been removed.

Recognising that the proper utilisation of the nation's energies requires control of political power, we propose to conquer that political power through a working class political party, and recognising that the full development of national powers requires complete national freedom we are frankly and unreservedly prepared for whatever struggle may be necessary to conquer for Ireland her place among the nations of the earth.

That is the programme of the militant Irish Labour Movement.

We are rejoiced to find amongst the clergy so many whose hearts also throb responsive to those ideals.

### Dublin Trades Council

The usual fortnightly meeting of the Dublin Trades Council was held on Monday evening, the President (Mr. Thomas Farren) in the chair. Also present—

- Messrs. J. Barry, Bakers and Confectioners;
- H. Dale, Boot and Shoe Operatives;
- Francis Young, Brass Founders and Gasfitters;
- R. O'Carroll, J. Litholder, Brick and Stone Layers;
- John Lawlor, Cab and Car Owners;
- Thomas MacPartlin, Carpenters Amalgamated;
- M. Culliton, Carpenters (General Union);
- C. O'Loughlin, Carpet Planners;
- T. Boyle, and J. J. O'Farrell, Coachmakers;
- C. O'Loughlin, R. Tynan, J. Bermingham, R. Farrell, P. Bowes, A. Kavanagh, Corporation Labourers;
- J. J. Collins, Electricians;
- J. Bowerman, Engineers;
- B. Drumm, Farriers;
- P. T. Daly, T.C., Fire Brigade;
- H. Rochford, Hairdressers;
- Ed. Hayes, C. F. M'Loone, Irish Drapers' Assistants;
- J. Metcalfe, J. Farrell, Thomas Foran, P.L.G., Irish Transport Workers;
- W. Baxter, Ironfounders;
- John McManus, Litho. Artists and Engravers;
- C. Halligan, Mineral Water Operatives;
- J. Byrne, National Union Assurance Agents;
- J. Farrell, P.L.G., and M. Smith, Painters, (Amal.);
- P. P. Macken, John Bermingham, Painters (Metro);
- Edward Harte, Paviers;
- Thomas Irwin, Plasterers;
- Peter Bermingham, Plumbers;
- A. Doyle, Saddlers;
- G. Paisley, Sawyers;
- John Kelly, Shop Assistants;
- J. Kennedy, Smiths (United);
- Joseph O'Flanagan, P. Carey, Stationary Engine Drivers;
- Thomas Farren, Stonecutters;
- Charles Smith, Rathmines Workers' Union;
- Wm. O'Brien, Tailors;
- John Farren, Sheet Metal Workers;
- Thomas Brady, Waggon and Cart Builders;
- John Kane, Shirt and Collar Cutters (Amal);

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

Correspondence was submitted from F. J. Allan, Secretary Workshops Committee, re Apprentices to the Carpentry Trade in Stanley Street; Coghlan Briscoe, Town Tenants' League; re Fixing Minimum Price of Coal; Irish Grocers and Purveyors' Assistants re Action of Industrial Co-operative Society; Electrical Trades Union Appointing Mr. J. J. Collins Delegate; Irish Anti-Vaccination League re Public Meeting in the Trades Hall; Grocers and Vintners' Assistants' Association re Proposal to Unite all Shop Assistants into a Strong Trade Union for Shop Assistants; Mr. T. W. Russell re Proposed Withdrawal of Educational Grants; George Leahy re Father Laurence's Lecture; Mrs. L. Collins and Family Acknowledging Vote of Sympathy on the Death of the late Mr. James Collins; Sean T. Kelly, Secretary Gaelic League, Acknowledging Vote of Council re Withdrawal of Educational Grants.

Arising out of the letter of Mr. F. J. Allan in re Carpenters' Apprentices in Municipal Workshops,

Mr. John Farren said he could not agree with the position taken up of the Carpenters Society.

Mr. Thomas McPartlin said that the representations of the Secretary of the Workshops was not correct.

The matter was referred to the Executive.

#### CITY OF DUBLIN DISPUTE.

Mr. McPartlin said that in connection with Father Brady's letter he thought something should be done to bring the dispute to a conclusion. The men to get the increase, and to further agree to a settlement that would bind both sides to a month's agreement before the breaking off of the contract.

The Chairman said that some steps should be taken to bring the dispute to a conclusion, but they should safeguard the position of the men and their Union (hear, hear.)

Mr. W. O'Brien said that the settlement that was proposed was that the men should sign an agreement.

Mr. John Lawlor said that the views of the Transport Union should be upheld. He suggested that a deputation should be appointed to wait on Father Brady to discuss the matter.

Mr. P. P. Macken said that the matter should be referred to the Executive, and that a deputation from the Irish Transport Union should wait on them.

Mr. John Farren said that they should do all they could to settle the matter.

Mr. T. Foran, P.L.G., was of the opinion that nothing should be done which stamped them into a settlement. He was of the opinion that the matter should be referred to the Executive. The autocratic controller of the Company was of the opinion that they should give him several points which they refused to give all the other Companies. He moved that the matter be referred to the Executive.

Mr. P. P. Macken seconded.

Mr. T. MacPartlin was of the opinion that they should be thankful to Father Brady. The Union knew they had a good case. It would not be any difficulty to follow the points. He was of the opinion that they should communicate with Father Brady thanking him.

Mr. O'Kane supported the addendum.

Mr. Farrell said there were two points. The Agreement signed by the men was signed by them under duress. If the Farmers claimed the right to break agreements which they alleged were signed by them under duress surely the workers had the same right (hear, hear.) They were of the opinion that this fight should be fought out, and he believed the men were in the right. They had no objection to the Trades Council carrying out the position to negotiate a settlement.

The motion was carried with the addendum suggested by Mr. McPartlin.

#### THE WITHDRAWAL OF THE EDUCATION GRANTS.

The Chairman reported the proceedings of the Public Meeting held in the Mansion House on the 17th inst. It was most enthusiastic, and he was glad to hear had the desired effect (hear, hear.)

#### GROCERS AND PURVEYORS ASSISTANTS.

Mr. McManus reported the result of the deputation from the Council to the Purveyors Assistants. The matter should be considered by the Executive, and he thought the matter should be referred to the E.C.

Mr. John Lawlor agreed. It was referred to the E.C.

#### REPORT OF RICHMOND ASYLUM GOVERNORS.

Mr. MacPartlin said that the item which they were interested in was the increase proposed to be given to a baker who was not a member of his Trades Union. He was glad to report that they succeeded in defeating the motion.

Mr. John Farren said that when this man would not join his trades union it was their position to make him feel that he was not of them, and he was glad to report that they had succeeded (applause).

Mr. Culliton referred to the action of the Labour men in regard to the increase of salary to Father Magill. He was of opinion that the Labour men should all have voted for it. Councillor Brohoo and Mr. McPartlin had done so, and they were, in his opinion, the only men who took the right side. Then they had supported the increase to the Presbyterian clergyman who had practically only a few to attend to as compared with the R. C. Chaplain.

Mr. Foran said that he was of a different opinion. He thought all the Labour men should have voted against the motion. But whatever way they voted they should vote together (hear, hear.) He moved that the matter be referred to the Executive (hear, hear.)

Mr. John Farren seconded Mr. Foran's motion. It was agreed that they should all

vote together, but he thought that if instructions were to be given to the members of one Board it should apply all round—Poor Law Guardians, Corporation Members and all (hear, hear.) There was no use in having one rule for one set and another for another. There was a necessity for the instructions in this case as there was a notice down to rescind.

Mr. Carey was surprised to learn that any person delegated by that Council should have voted against the increase to a priest—one of the representatives of the men who in the olden days had to hide in the rocks but who kept the lamp of patriotism burning, and who stood for Faith and Fatherland (applause).

Mr. J. J. Collins rose to a point of order. He represented a Society composed of all sections of religious belief, and he protested against the introduction of religion into their discussions (loud applause).

Mr. John Lawlor said he voted against the increase because he did not think this was a time for giving increases to people who had £200 a year (applause).

Mr. P. T. Daly, T.C., said he opposed the increase not because of the facts referred to, but because he agreed with Mr. Lawlor and because of the attitude adopted by this rev. gentleman at present and all through the years (hear, hear). In the big labour dispute he was on the employers' side. He was opposed to labour. He used the sanctity of his position against labour, and any time he could make him feel that labour was paying him back he would do so (applause.) This "poor gentleman" referred to by Mr. Culliton had a pension from the English Army—and a special one at that—and he had £200 a year. If he wanted any more the farmers whom he backed should provide it (applause). It was not he who did the work, it was the C.C. Did they enquire how much he got (applause).

Mr. Thomas Irwin was surprised at the views expressed. His view was this rev. gentleman was an enemy of the labour movement, and should be dealt with the same as any other enemy (applause.) He was as bad as Lea, in his opinion, if not worse (laughter and applause). He agreed that the matter should be sent to the Executive.

Mr. P. P. Macken followed in the same strain.

The Chairman agreed with Mr. Culliton. He thought the Labour men should have voted for the increase. This clergyman had a flock of 1,600 in Portrane, and he had earned the increase (hear, hear).

The motion was put and carried.

#### DUBLIN CAB AND CAR FARES.

Mr. John Lawlor proposed—  
"That this Trades Council protest against any increase in the present cab and car fares for the City and County of Dublin, and that copies of this resolution be sent to the Lord Lieutenant, the Chief Secretary, Recorder, and Commissioner of Police."

Mr. P. T. Daly, T.C., seconded the resolution, which was carried unanimously.

#### THE IRISH WORKERS' DRAMATIC COMPANY

will produce on  
**SUNDAY, 30th JANUARY, at 8 p.m.**  
A NEW PLAY (THE FIRST TIME ON ANY STAGE)

#### " ROISIN'S ROBE "

ALSO

#### " THE MATCHMAKERS "

WITH A FIRST-CLASS CONCERT IN  
**LIBERTY HALL**

ADMISSION - THREEPENCE.



## CORK NOTES.

Made in Germany! We thought we heard the last of that phrase, at least we were told so. However, lest we forget, some one made us a present of a real, live German cannon. We wonder how many of similar make are being used by the Defenders of Small Nationalities to-day; whether some of our local gentry got any dividend this year out of the monies invested in Krupp's. We venture to say there is more British than German money sunk in this firm at the present moment. One thing we should like to know is why Patrick Street was selected as the dumping ground for this piece of ordnance. This may be only a temporary arrangement. When the excitement dies down it will probably find its way to the end of the Grand Parade, where the Copper Horseman lost his life, or, better still, down the Marina, to keep company with its Russian Cousin. From a bird-catchers' point of view, it might be useful to catch a few of the remaining "yelpers" and "graypates" when the weather becomes more severe and the birds are unable to obtain food.

The *Cork Constitution*, the friends of the workers, especially the organised workers, Nationalist Ireland, and the Catholic Church, is very angry with Father O'Flanagan for daring to express the opinions of the vast majority of the people of Cork, if we are to judge by the *Constitution's* own report of the proceedings. But why take note of the Franciscan Fathers. Sure they are only "Outlaws."

Who is Henry Standish Barry, another Norman Robber, trying to hold on to confiscated property. We are supposed to obey our lawful rulers, but we Irish have never looked on the English Government nor any foreign government as our lawful rulers. We go to Mass, but we never hear the King of England, prayed for, and in our foreign books there is no such passage as "For the King and all that are in high stations." And we have never heard prayers offered up in our churches "To vanquish the king's enemies." "The cannons of the Lord are hurled against the walls of self-destruction." Irish priests have gone to the war, not to fight England's battles, but to console the dying moments of many a poor soul which might otherwise be lost, thinking of the unholy cause for which he sacrificed his life.

Mr. Barry, we know enough about William and James not to interfere between Wilhelm and George, or holy Nicholas either.

The price of bread has gone up again, and other necessaries as well. The Shipping Companies, the railways, and the banks, all declare increased profits on the year's working. Everything has gone up but the workingman's wages, consequently many people who were fairly well to do before the war are now on the very verge of starvation. Will anything induce the workers to look after their own interests. If they imagine the people who are making a profit out of them cares whether they live or die they are making a big mistake. As long as a working man or woman is useful it is all right. After that the poorhouse is the quickest way to get rid of them.

Some of the gentlemen trades unionists of Cork are great advocates of open competition. Recently there was an examination for a free scholarship at the School of Music, and the Trades Unionists present were supposed to ignore all other considerations and give the place to the person with the highest marks, even though the examiner said the difference was very little. The person who made the complaint was not present, and did not take the trouble to acquaint those who were, that one of the candidates was the child of a Trades Unionist, but he tried to upset the appointment, and having failed, he endeavours to discredit his fellow trades unionists who were never yet known to vote or act to please any employer.

## NORTHERN NOTES.

A Glasgow correspondent sends word of the arrest of Captain Joe Robinson, of the First Glasgow Company of the Irish Volunteers, last week. Joe's arrest was made at midnight after a thorough search of his house. Two revolvers were found but nothing else, although the pictures were torn off the walls and the house was turned upside down. Other houses were searched, and Captain Seames Reader, of the Fianna, was arrested on Friday. Joe is as well known and as popular in Belfast as in Glasgow. In Belfast he did more than one man's part in organising the Fianna. In Glasgow his best work was done in the Volunteers and the Fianna, and his work and that of the Glasgow exiles will prove itself both creditable and enduring.

The news of the police raid in Dublin caused considerable excitement but no uneasiness when it reached Belfast on Sunday. Even from the police reports it was plain that it had resulted in little. When the true story arrived good men and true rejoiced, though I fancy nothing would give more satisfaction here than news of more serious import. Here people feel the strain of waiting for word that never comes. And yet who knows how soon?

The enemy are on the alert in Belfast, but have taken no active measures as I write.

On Saturday night a fire broke out in the block of buildings in which the office of the Irish Textile Workers' Union is situated. Some little damage was done to the office before the fire was overcome, but business is going on in the customary way.

Alf Ua Muineachain had a great reception on visiting Ballinagh, County Cavan, after his release. The Volunteers and people of the whole countryside turned out en masse. Every man of the Volunteers carried his own rifle, and this more than anything is the fruit of Alf's prosecution.

—CROBH-DEARG.

## TRALEE NOTES.

## CRUELTY TO CHILDREN.

A local gathering, composed of out-and-out loyalists whose names often appear in print in connection with recruiting committees, etc., took place last week. The prevention of cruelty to children engaged their mighty minds on this occasion. Fr. Lynn, C.C., one time chairman of a recruiting meeting, spoke much of his great interest in the objects of the meeting; then came the reading of a long report and a regular flood of oratory from our friends Julian, and J. J. McCarthy, and a Miss Power, organizer. In the course of the addresses, the general idea prevailing that soldiers' wives were anything but respectable, sober and well-conducted, was sought to be dispelled. But all the whitewashing imaginable cannot make them seem what they are not. We only know too well the ruin and drunkenness the "separation allowance" has caused. If these same soldiers' wives executed their fandangoes and sang their war-songs opposite the dwellings of Mrs. Hargrave and the other good ladies who are so kind to them, the benevolently disposed loyalists would have a different tale to tell. Miss Power's concluding prayer "God Save Our King, God Save Our Country, and God Save Our Children" gave the game away quite plainly, even to the most unobservant, showing that to them the cause of the children comes last, and that under the guise of charity they further pro-British interests. The prevention of cruelty to children should be a real genuine non-political movement and not an excuse for Empire building.

## PLAGIARISM.

Some time ago we referred to the Soldiers' Club over Hill's at 7 Castle Street, as Hill 7.

Last week a writer in a local paper designates the Club by the same name making it to appear as original. He can have his borrowed joke—"imitation is the sincerest form of flattery."

Mr. Denis Slattery, of J. M. Slattery & Sons, in a letter to the local press has evinced a great desire for the better management of Municipal matters and blames the U.D.C. very much. Strange it is that he should rush into print while he had his father (chairman) and a brother on the Council to remedy his grievance. When he wanted to evict one of his tenants, who is also an employe of his, in order to make room for his pony and trap he did not trouble the papers. He merely evicted the man, and then made the house into a coachhouse and stable for the pony and trap. The animal gets more consideration than the human being!! And this from the class who are fighting (with their tongues) for civilization, humanity and small nationalities!! Speaking of Slattery's reminds us that it is quite freely rumoured that since the dismissals took place there one of Slattery's clerks is constantly doing odd jobs which should be, and were previously, done by a labouring man. We hope this will stop, otherwise—

Under local (Masonic) management the Theatre is progressing, so much so that we had "War Pictures" last week depicting the training of highly civilized Gurkhas and Sikhs whom England has called to her aid. If the Management want patrons we would advise them to steer clear of recruiting pictures. The public pay to go to a Picture Show, not to a Recruiting Office.

A correspondent from Keel informs us that at a recruiting meeting held there last Sunday, a Mr. M. O'Brien of Ardcaonaught, Castlemene, was very prominent in asking young Irishmen to go to Flanders; that when conscription was threatened some months ago this same O'Brien took good care to send his sons off to America to escape joining the Army. No wonder recruits are not forthcoming in country districts. The wisecracks in charge of recruiting should be tried under the Defence of the Realm Act. They are messing things badly.

## KILLARNEY

TO EDITOR WORKERS' REPUBLIC.

Allow me to congratulate the workers of Killarney, who have at last become conscious to their own interests and future welfare, and fully realize the power of Unity.

The lot of the workers in Killarney is a hard one, and for years past we were sadly in need of some kind of workers' organization. No doubt we are blessed with a lovely Urban Council who, as far back as 1913, got a grant of £6,500 for the building of workingmen's dwellings just three years ago, and January, 1916, find them muddling through with half the scheme, and now find that they must drop the other half until the war is over. But what could you expect from a Council which is composed of some of the worst types of slumowners and others who are never done talking about the "Poor Workingman." Fellows who never paid a working man a decent wage; who, if they had their debts paid, would be much poorer than the men they are making election capital out of. One thing they deserve credit for is, they have got all the jobs for their own under the Urban Council.

The Sanitary Inspector, Hackney Car Inspector, and Shop Act Inspector, are all allotted to one of the Councillors sons; the rate collectorship is held by a nephew of another Councillor, but being unable to do it they made a temporary appointment and "pitch forked" the local unemployment officer, who has also five or six other positions, into the job. Still they come, their last job being to take a brother of one of the Councillors off a jarvey car and make him Deputy Town Surveyor.

LOUGH LEIN.

~~THE HUNGRY HUN.~~

SOME FACTS AND FIGURES.

We know on the authority of the English Press, particularly that section of it printed in Ireland, that the Germans were on the verge of starvation some twelve months ago; that their food supply could not last, and that, notwithstanding their efforts to tabulate and arrange in order all the potatoes from Maas to Memel, and to bushel all corn from Etsch to Belt that the grim and inexorable demon of Hunger was in their land. This demon was the shadow of the British Navy cruising in the German Ocean. Since, we have not heard that any Germans died of hunger, and it is to endeavour to explain their obstinacy in refusing to die that we have gone to the trouble of obtaining the figures we give beneath.

First a word or two as to the fluctuations in the population. That eminent statistician, strategist, historian, novelist and Frenchman Hillare Belloc has to his own satisfaction evidently, in the columns of several English journals, inflicted losses to the amount of some 4,000,000 on the German Armies. As a journalist Mr. Belloc is perhaps correct in his estimate, but as a historian we must refuse to accept his figures. The German losses are probably anything up to 2,000,000 men killed and taken prisoners. The birth rate in Germany has probably decreased during the war so adding in the large number of prisoners which the Allies have to acknowledge in German hands we may safely assume that the population of Germany, regarding the supply of food, is probably the same as before the war. Now we come to the figures themselves.

The latest available information regarding the import and export trade of Germany is the Report for the year 1913 which, and this fact should be kept in mind, is printed and published under the authority of his Majesty's Stationery Office. It is an illuminating report and one which merits the closest scrutiny.

"Germans" it says, "in every stage of society are prone to combination, in Germany there is hardly a branch of manufacture or of trade, however special which has not its own organization, and, probably its own journal."

So much for their combination, now as to the effect of that combination.

"Only a cursory reference can be made in this connection to the activities of the German Shipping Companies; their enterprise would merit a special report. With their nett registered tonnage of well over 3,000,000 tons they are becoming serious competitors in the carrying trade all over the world. They are steadily pursuing a set policy of making German foreign trade independent of non-German services." A trade and a carrying service for that trade are two important items in a nation's place in the sun—but of course these had not anything to do with the war.

In 1913 the total value of the export trade of Germany was 19,181,980,000 Marks, or roughly about £509,099,000; and the percentage of foodstuffs in the total value of the goods exported was over 9. For the preceding six years the percentage was:—

In 1907, 7.9; in 1908, 9.8; in 1909 10; in 1910, 10; in 1911 9.7; 1912, 8.8.

This gives something more than a yearly average of 9 per cent, or for the year 1913 an export of foodstuffs from Germany to the value of £45,818,910.

Coming to the particular items the figures of the report are very interesting. The export of German Rye in three years has developed thus: 1911, 768,000 tons; 1915 797,000 tons; 1913, 934,000 tons.

Now take the import of this cereal. In 1911, Rye to the value of 76,000,000 Marks was imported. In 1914, the total value of Rye imported was 44,000,000 Marks or a

reduction in one cereal alone by 32,000,000 Marks of Germany's indebtedness to other countries for its support.

Regarding potatoes the figures are illuminating in view of what we have read about the shortage of this tuber in the Fatherland. In 1913, Germany exported potatoes to the value of 18,000,000 Marks or about £900,000.

Considering Germany's "proneness to combination" and its undeniable organizing genius we must respectfully decline to see how the Allied Fleets are affecting the food supply of Germany. When we consider that all Belgium and the richest portions of France and the wheat producing districts of Russia are in the German's hands, together with the extra tillage which is certainly going on at home it seems inconceivable to invite any intelligent public to expect Germany to collapse through starvation.

In this matter the words of Mr. Wile, the pre-war correspondent of the *Daily Mail* in Berlin are very pertinent.

"Germany," he says, "can probably feed herself indefinitely—not luxuriously or even conveniently, but yet adequately. Hungary is a granary. The occupied districts of Russia, France and Belgium are vast and splendid harvest lands. Germany's own soil intensively cultivated has enabled her in the past to provide the larger part of her own sustenance."

It will be interesting to watch how long more this threadbare news will be continued by the Dublin Press. It may be fashionable and perhaps profitable but by no means truthful to speak or write about the hungry Huns.

PATRICK HOGAN.

THE IRISH GROCERS AND PURVEYORS' ASSISTANTS' & ALLIED TRADES BENEFIT AND PROTECTIVE UNION.

TO EDITOR WORKERS' REPUBLIC.

DEAR SIR,—

I am instructed by the Executive Committee of above to bring under your notice the action of the Industrial Co-operative Society in substituting female labour for male at a greatly reduced wage. Things are bad enough in the city, but when it comes to the Co-operative Society, so-called Democratic Body and Trade Unionists, it is about time that the members of the Society and the public should get a little information about the doings of the "Great Co-operative Committee."

We therefore ask you if you could find space in your valuable journal calling the attention of the workers to this injustice, where so many male assistants are out of employment, through no fault of their own. Also, we would be very glad to have your views and suggestions for the best means to adopt for to put an end to these unprecedented methods.

On behalf of the Executive,  
J. HANVEY, Secretary.

G. Co. 2nd. Battalion I.V.  
EQUIPMENT FUND.  
DON'T MISS HEARING  
MR. P. H. PEARSE,  
AT  
41 PARNELL SQUARE, FEBRUARY 6th,  
8 P.M.

There will be a beautiful selection of Songs and Recitations during the evening.

PRICES - - 6d., 1/-, 2/-

PLEASE SUPPORT  
OUR ADVERTISERS

MORE FREEDOM.

Following the seizure of *Forward* by the military authorities at the instance of the Minister of Munitions, the *Vanguard*, the monthly organ of the Glasgow branch of the British Socialist Party, has been suppressed by the following order:—

"Lieutenant-General Sir John Spencer Ewart, K.C.B., a competent military authority under the Defence of the Realm Regulations, 1914, has issued an order, dated January 8th 1916, suppressing the printing and publication of the newspaper known as the *Vanguard*. Intimation is therefore given that any person concerned in printing or publication of the newspaper will, under the terms of above-mentioned order, be guilty of an offence against the Defence of the Realm Act."

No reason is given for the suppression of the *Vanguard*, the fifth issue of which was in type in the Civic Press, and it appears as if all the advanced organs will be suppressed before the struggle against Conscription begins in earnest.

CITY OF DUBLIN FUND.

Mr. A. Gaynor, 5/-; A Victimized Employee of Custom House Docks, 2/6; Sympathiser, 1/-; Jas. Murray, 1/-; A Friend, 2/-; Dublin & Wicklow Manure Co's. Employees, per J. Gannon, £1 4s. 6d.; M. Donnelly, 1/-; J. Farrell, P.L.G., 2/6; Matthew Byrne, 1/-; D. Courtney, 1/-; Jas. Mahony, 1/-; Gas Workers, per W. Darby, 4/-; M. Maguire, 2/-; W. Behan, 3d.; Jas. Mahon, 1/-.

NEW STORIES BY P. H. PEARSE.

Mr. William Tempest, of the Dundalgan Press, Dundalk, has just published a new book of short stories in Irish, by P. H. Pearse. They are described as "Studies of Iar-Connacht Interiors," and include all the short stories written by Mr. Pearse since the publication of his "Iosagan" in 1907. The new volume, which takes its title of "An Mhalhair" from the opening story, is published at 1/- net; postage, two pence.

"DO WE WANT PEACE NOW?"  
FORTHCOMING DEBATE.

Countess Marcievicz having accepted Mr. F. Sheehy Skeffington's challenge to a public debate on the above question, the debate will take place shortly. Particulars of time and place will be announced in next week's *Workers' Republic*. The audience will be given an opportunity to take part in the debate after the two protagonists.

Look out for this. It will be the debate of the year.

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## Irish Citizen Army

Headquarters: LIBERTY HALL, DUBLIN.

COMMANDANT: JAMES CONNOLLY. CHIEF OF STAFF: M. MALLIN.

### THE "IRISH FREEDOM" FIRST-AID OUTFIT.

1.—If a person has had any injury or accident whatever, put him lying down. This is the safe, general rule.

2.—If a person is unconscious, lay him down flat, undo all tight clothing, provide plenty of fresh air, keep the crowd back; do not attempt to give anything by the mouth.

3.—If the spine, haunch bone, legs or skull are fractured, do not attempt to move the patient except in the lying down position.

4.—To dress a wound expose the wound, pick out any pieces of dirt, clothing, glass, etc., that you can see; scrub it well with gauze dipped in iodine; put on gamgee pads and bandage firmly, unless you have reason to believe there is some foreign body (glass, etc.), left deep in the wound, in which case bandage lightly.

5.—*Broken Leg.*—Draw gently on the foot to make the broken leg match its fellow. Hold the leg firmly in this position while an assistant puts on some kind of splint, a broom handle, rifle, or some such thing. The splint must reach from under the arm to beyond the heel. Tie it with triangular bandages,\* first under the arms, then another bandage round the hips, then above the break in the bone, then below the break, then tie both knees together, then both feet. Pad the splint well with handkerchiefs, scarfs, hay, moss, straw, or anything handy, before putting it on the patient.

6.—*Broken Arm.*—Tie two tight pieces of board together like this L. Pad it well, bend the broken arm very gently at the elbow to fit the splint, with the back of the hand out and the palm lying along the patient's body at the level of the waist, the thumb being uppermost. The splint must reach from the armpit to the elbow, and from the elbow to beyond the fingers. Fasten the splint with triangular bandages, near the armpit, above and below the break and round the hand and wrist. Put the arm in a sling.

7.—*Broken Collar Bone.*—Put a pad 4 inches long and 2 inches wide in the armpit, bend the arm well up; keeping the elbow back, put on a

\* In treating cases of fracture or hemorrhage it is absolutely essential to be provided with two triangular bandages. A triangular bandage is made from a square of strong calico, 40 ins. x 40 ins. Material of less than this size will be useless. Fold this piece of calico to make a triangle; cut along the fold. This makes two triangular bandages. To make a "broad" bandage take one of these pieces this double, fold, bringing the point to the middle of the base; then fold lengthways again. This makes a bandage 40 ins. long by 7 ins. wide; four-fold thick. A "medium" bandage is above folded lengthways once again to make a bandage 40 ins. by 3½ ins. A "narrow" bandage is a medium bandage folded once again. The word bandage in all cases means the triangular bandage folded to "broad," "medium," and "narrow" widths, and this kind of bandage is used in all cases of fracture. In cases of hemorrhage—for applying pressure above or below the wound—it is the triangular bandage that is used. The small roller bandages are only used for dressing wounds. The enclosed bag contains roller, bandages and dressings for open wounds, which have been sterilized, and must not be opened until they are needed for use.

sling. Tie a broad bandage firmly round the patient's arm and body at the level of the elbow, securing the elbow firmly to the side.

8.—*Broken Shoulder Blade.*—Tie a broad bandage firmly round the body under the arms. Put arm in sling.

9.—*Broken Ribs.*—Tie two bandages firmly round the body, one above and one below the broken rib.

10.—*Broken Haunch Bone.*—Do not let the patient move at all; tie a broad bandage firmly round the hips.

11.—If the abdomen is ripped up and the intestines are coming out lay the patient flat on his back with the knees drawn up; cover the intestines with a clean towel wrung out of hot water, and cover the patient up very warmly till help comes.

12.—If a person is severely burnt put him in a fairly warm bath up to his neck, and keep him there till help comes. Do not attempt to remove clothing.

The "Irish Freedom" First Aid Outfit has been specially prepared for the Citizen Army under the direction of their own doctor, and contains everything necessary for treating injuries. It will be found in every respect superior to the many so-called Red Cross Outfits which contain numerous little bits of dressing and useless antiseptics, which every reliable doctor says is of no practical use for treating serious accidents.

The Full Outfit, containing Bandage, Iodine, and Antiseptic Dressing, can be had at Irish Workers' Co-operative Stores, 31 Eden Quay, Dublin. Price, 6½d.

### THE WAR IN IRELAND.

By J. J. B.

The long-drawn-out struggle between England and Ireland for the protection of a Small Nationality still goes on.

For the last seven hundred years the Irish have put up a good fight, but the Huns recently reinforced by many deserters from the old flag, are again attacking us in great strength.

Peace proposals have been made by England in the shape of a so-called Home Rule Bill, but as Ireland could not agree to the sale of her National honour England's Peace Terms have been spurned. The war must continue to the bitter end. What would the world say if Ireland were now to give in. You may have noticed what our enemies said about their friends the Montenegrins, when it was mooted that they had given in! They called them traitors and worse. What name would be bad enough to stigmatise our action were we to throw away the best opportunity we ever had for dealing our foes a deadly blow. 'Twere better for every Irishman to shoot himself without delay than deserve the brand of shame which would follow a "stand-at-ease" policy on our part at this crisis in our history! It were an act of charity to put your fellow-countrymen and women out of pain; to smother your children and those for whom you have any respect; rather than let them live to see their country's dishonour! 'Twere a greater sin for an Irishman to miss this opportunity of freeing his country than it is for an Irishman to die in Flanders, Gallipoli, Serbia, or Mesopotamia fighting for his country's enemies. The Irishmen in the British army have at least the courage of their convictions—and they die for them.

To hear the truth about this war you will have to wait till it is over—or till the Germans come, as I pointed out sixteen months ago in *The Irish Worker*. Our enemies are devilish sly. The Irish people would require to be as cunning as John Bull to hoodwink him. We are no match in trickery for that artful dodger, and little blame to us for that. John Bull has been deceiving the world, more or less, all his

lifetime, and while not wishing to imitate the infamous system of hypocrisy and corruption that has been his mainstay, we must use every weapon at our disposal for the overthrow of that vile monster, who is masquerading abroad as the protector of small nationalities, while at home he is still carrying on his old game of plunder and corruption. Thanks be to God, the Blue Beard of the World is at last beaten to the ropes in every portion of the globe in which his troops are engaged. The insane protestations in his papers that the opposite is the case is proof positive to thinking Irishmen that the game is up with the proud Mistress of the Seas.

The English Newspapers are given to us to hide the truth.

Over the British Empire at present the sword of destruction is hanging on a thread of lies. That Empire will survive only till the truth is known, but if we are content to wait until the crash comes we will be buried in the ruins of that Empire.

### IRISH EMPLOYMENT BUREAU.

We desire to draw the attention of our readers to the newly established Irish Employment Bureau.

As this is a purely Irish organisation started with a view of checking the evils of emigration, the supplying of employers with the men best suited for any positions they may have vacant, and obtaining for employes positions for which they are best fitted, we respectfully solicit their mutual support. All communications to be addressed:

The Secretary, Irish Employment Bureau, Head Office, 2 Dawson St., Dublin.

### A THING OF BEAUTY.

All lovers of really beautiful literature in drama have a treat in store for them, if they are going to witness the great new sketch, "Roisin's Robe," to be produced at Liberty Hall for the first time on any stage on Sunday, January 30th, at 8 p.m. No Irish Patriot should miss it.

### CORRESPONDENTS.

ARTHUR GAYNOR.—Thanks. See this week's list.

DUBLIN WORKER.—Would you kindly send us the name of some newsagent who would stock the *Workers' Republic* in Stevenston, Ayrshire, Scotland.

F. HOGAN.—Considerations of space settle most of those questions for a paper like ours.

### WORKERS' REPUBLIC

Can be had every Friday Afternoon in Scotland at—

Wm. Gribbin, Saltmarket, Glasgow.  
Herald League Rooms, 94 George's Street, Glasgow.

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J. Wilson, The Bookstall, Graham's Road, Falkirk.

F. C. Hanratty, 18 Wallace Street, Paisley.  
P. Connor, 55 Caledonia Street, Paisley.

James Mitchel Frame, 114 Muir Street, Motherwell.

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Any reader who cannot obtain their copy regularly should send us the address of the nearest newsagent in their district.

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