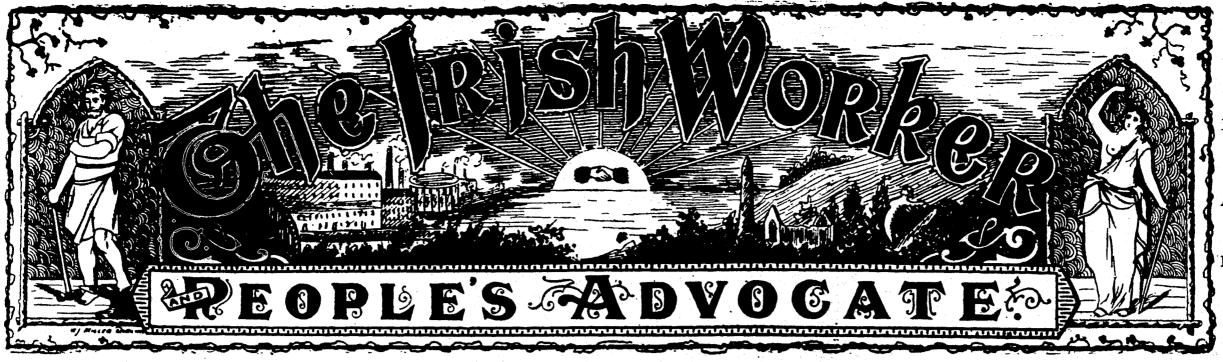
" The principle I state, and mean to stand upon is :- that the entire ownership of Ireland, moral and naterial, up to the sun and down to the centre s rested of right in he people of Ireland. James Fintan Lalor.



Who is it speaks of defeat?

I tell you a cause like ours; greater than defeat

can know-It is the power of powers.

As surely as the earth rolls round, As surely as the glorious sun Brings the great world moon-wave, Must our Cause be

by Jim Larkin. Edited

No. 4.—Vol. I.]

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, JUNE 17th, 1911.

[ONE PENNY.

The Rights of Ireland.

By James Finton Lalor.

(From the first number of the "Irish Felon," June 24th, 1848.)

We intend in this and the following numbers to reprint the writings of the one man who, in the dark days of the forties, had a clear conception of what was wrong and how to right the wrong. If ever in the history of our race there was a vital necessity for clear thinking, for resolute action, for men, determined men-men who, despising the shibboleths of the present, will look back to the past, aye, our glorious past, and gaining knowledge and strength from the brave and true who have gone before will determine that they will not allow any group, clique or party to barter away for their own self aggrandisment and dishonour the honour of the land we belong to or the principles of the men who died that we at least might exist. Reader, the dead who died for Ireland speak to you through the living writings of the man Lalor. Are you, common people, you of the working class, going to turn recreants?: Are you going to join the amalgamated union of loyal addressers, sycophantic Lord Mayors, jelly-fish Councillors (Urban and Rural), scab labour employers, like John Mooney, J.P.? If so, go home. Take down from the walls of the dwelling you exist in the pictures and photos and all that recalls the men, the heroes and martyrs, men who despised all tinsel show, place or profit, thought only of truth, honesty and loyalty to the

land that bore them.—ED.]

To found a paper like the Irish Felon, for the mere purpose, in whole or in part, of making a fortune or making a farthing, would be a felon's crime indeed, deserving no hero's doom, lamented death or honoured exile, but death on the scaffold, amid the scoff and scorn of the world. For years we have seen men in Ireland alternately trading on the Government and trading on the country, and making money by both; and you do not imagine, perhaps, to what degree the public mind has been affected with a feeling of suspicion by the circumstance—a feeling deepened, extended and justified, by all we see or know ourselves. For, indeed, the craving to get money—the niggard reluctance to give money—the coward fear of losing or laying out money—is the bad and coarse point that is most apparent in he character of all ranks and classes of our people; and I often fear it argues an itter absence of heroism from our national emperament, and of all the romantic bassions, whether public or private. In ther countries men marry for love; in reland they marry for money. Elsewhere hey serve their country for their country's hanks or their country's tears—here they o it for their country's money. At this ery time, when Ireland, to all appearance, 3 stripping for her last struggle on this ide of ages, there are, I am convinced, lany persons among the middle classes tho refuse to fall into the national march, r countenance the national movement, ierely from the hope in ... s. cases as am as it is vile—of obtaining some petty overnment place; or from the fear of sing some beggarly employment or molument; and I know myself in this ountry many and many a sturdy and imfortable farmer who refuses to furnish imself with a pike, merely and solely beruse it would cost him two shillings. or ourselves—I say nothing of others t us aim at better rewards than mere oney rewards. Better and higher reards has Ireland in her hands. If we acceed, we shall obtain these; and if we

do not succeed, we shall deserve none. In cases like this, the greatest crime that man can commit is the crime of failure. I am convinced it has become essential to our fame and our effectiveness-to the success of our cause and the character of our country, to keep clear and secure ourselves from the suspicion, that our only object may be nothing more than a long and lucrative agitation. The Confederation pledged its members to accept no office or place of profit from an English Government. That pledge was efficient, perhaps, for its own professed purposes, but not for others-for an "agitation" has places and profits of its own to bestow. Let them say of us whatever else they willlet them call us felons, and treat us as such, but let them not, at least, have the power to call us swindlers. We may be famous: let us not become infamous.

For these and other still more important reasons, needless to be stated as yet, I certainly could have wished that this journal had been established on a subscribed capital, and the effective ownership vested in a joint-stock company of, say eight hundred or a thousand proprietors. What is there to hinder that this arrangement should be made even now? It would contain securities, and create powers, which no other could offer or pretend to. There are, indeed, some practical difficulties in the way, but they might easily, I think, be overcome. Whether any such arrangement be adopted or not, I believe, however, that I am fully warranted in desiring—and I think our own true interest and honour concur in demanding—that the Felon office shall not be a commercial establishment, but organised and animated as a great political association. And, for my part, I enter it with the hope and determination to make it an armed post, a fortress for freedom to be, perhaps, taken and retaken again, and yet again; but never to surrender, nor stoop its flag, till that flag shall float above a liberated

Without agreement as to our objects we cannot agree on the course we should follow. It is requisite the paper should have but one purpose; and the public should understand what that purpose is. Mine is not to repeal the Union, or restore Eighty-two. This is not the year '82, this is the year '48. For repeal I never went into "Agitation," and will not go into insurrection. On that question I refuse to arm, or to act in any mode; and the country refuses. O'Connell made no mistake when he pronounced it not worth the price of one drop of blood; and for myself, I regret it was not left in the hands of Conciliation Hall, whose lawful property it was and is. Moral force and Repeal, the means and the purpose, were just fitted to each other-Arcades ambo, balmy Arcadians both. When the means were limited, it was only proper and necessary to limit the purpose. When the means were enlarged, that purpose ought to have been enlarged also. Repeal, in its vulgar meaning, I look on as utterly impracticable by any mode of action whatever, and the constitution of '82 was absurd, worthless, and worse than worthless. The English Government will never concede or surrender to any species of moral force whatsoeyer; and the country peasantry will never arm and fight for it-neither will I. If I am to stake life and fame it must assuredly be for something better and greater, more likely to last, more likely to succeed, and better worth success. And a stronger passion, a higher purpose, a nobler and more needful enterprise is fermenting the hearts of the people. A mightier question moves Ireland to-day than that of merely repealing the Act of Union. Not the constitution that Wolfe Tone died to abolish, but the constitution that Tone died to obtain-independence; full and absolute independence for this island, and for every man within this island. Into no movement that would leave an enemy's garrison in possession of all our lands, masters of our

liberties, our lives, and all our means of

life and happiness-into no such movement will a single man of the greycoats enter with an armed hand, whatever the town population may do. On a wider fighting field, with stronger positions and greater resources than are afforded by the paltry question of Repeal, must we close for our final struggle with England, or

all therein, from the sod to the sky. The

soil of Ireland for the people of Ireland,

to have and hold from God alone who gave

sink and surrender. Ireland her own-Ireland her own, and

it-to have and to hold to them and their heirs for ever, without suit or service, faith or fealty, rent or render, to any power under Heaven. From a worse bondage than the bondage of any foreign Government - from a dominion more grievous and grinding than the dominion of England in its worst days-from the cruellest tyranny that ever yet held its vulture clutch on the body and soul of a country-from the robber rights and robber rule that have turned us into slaves and beggars in the land which God gave us for ours—Deliverance, oh, Lord, Deliverance or death—Deliverance, or this island a desert. This is the one prayer, and terrible need, and real passion of Ireland to-day, as it has been for ages. Now, at last it begins to shape into defined and desperate purpose; and into it all manner and smaller purposes must settle and merge. It might have been kept in abeyance, and away from the sight of the sun -aye, even till this old native race had been finally conquered out and extinguished, sub slilentio, without noise or notice. But once propounded and proclaimed as a principle, not in the dust of remote country districts, but loudly and proudly in the tribunes of the capital, it must now be accepted and declared as the first and main Article of Association in the National Covenant of organised defence and armed resistance: as the principle to take ground, and stand, and fight upon. When a greater and more ennobling enterprise is on foot, every inferior and feebler project or proceeding will soon be left in the hands of old women, of dastards, imposters, swindlers, and imbeciles. All the strength and manhood of the island—all the courage, energies, and ambition-all the passion, heroism, and chivalry—all the strong men and the strong minds-all those things that make revolutions will quickly desert it, and throw themselves into the great movement, throng into the larger and loftier undertaking, and flock round the banner that flies nearest the sky. There goes the young, the gallant, the gifted, and the daring; and there, too, go the wise. For wisdom knows that in national action littleness is more fatal than the wildest rashness; the greatness of object is essential to greatness of effort, strength, and success; that a revolution ought never to take its stand on low or narrow ground, but seize on the broadest and highest ground it can lay hands on; and that a petty enterprise seldom succeeds. Had America aimed or declared for less than independence, she would, probably, have failed, and been a fettered slave

(To be continued).

SAVE MONEY! The Ball of Blue

Gives the Best Value in Dublin in BOOTS, SHOES and other Goods.

Come and see; you will be surprised.

* Save your Money and think of " The Ball of Blue."

Corner of RUTLAND SQUARE, West.

Quayside Notes.

The letters appearing in this column from Mrs. Roche to Messrs. S. N. Robinson accusing Michael Foran, formerly carter in the employment of that firm, of dishonesty, explains themselves. Here we have a fair specimen of Christian charity as understood by the idle rich. This woman, Roche, who never in the whole course of her life has done any useful work, who is fed and clothed by the working classes, thought all she had to do was to charge this poor hardworking man with having stolen a bag of coal from the ton consigned to her, then to write his employer, get him discharged, and did not care what the result of her false charge would be. She cared not if she blasted the man's character, got him imprisoned, broke up his home, and drove himself and wife to destitution and want. She is not the first, nor will she be the last, to understand that the strong right arm of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union, supported by fearless and intelligent men like Michael Foran, will protect its members at all costs. The next time Mrs. Roche writes a letter she will think of the £45 she paid, and you, coalporters, think of your dignity as workers, and whenever you are treated unjustly forget not your Union and its protecting

23 Ailesbury Road,

Dublin, 30th Dec., 1910. SIR—The tone of your letter surprised me, as I was under the impression that in exposing your man's fraud I was doing you a service as well as myself. In saying "fraud" I rely on your word expressed through the telephone, that you sent me 16 bags of coal per said man. You were quite right in testing my statement; but it was not a very reliable or business-like test that of removing all coal from the coal hole. I laughed heartily on returning home, and made the remark to my family that we should have the floor of the coal hole well levelled now, as no doubt your man would rake it all over. However, you must not say I put you to "trouble or expense," as I merely told you what I re-state emphatically, and am prepared to swear it if necessary-viz., that I saw your man stop at my gate, send in a message asking if he might drive in; then before the message reached him he turned, drew quickly in the gate, and proceeded to take in the coal. He brought in through the gate some empty sacks, which suggested to me to count the sacks. I stood there and counted the sacks going in, putting a stroke on a sheet of paper in my hand as he took each sack in. Besides this, whilst waiting, I counted the sacks on the cart. When I taxed the man with it he said nothing for a moment, then said he put in 16 sacks; then later said he had delivered another ton elsewhere off the cart and brought me the rest. On his own statements I would find proof, if wanting. I shall call to you re matter if you wish.

Yours truly, M. K. ROCHE.

23 Ailesbury Road, Dublin, 10th Jan., 1911.

SIR-I shall accept service of any writ you choose to serve upon me. I desire, however, to correct the statement you make in your letter of 9th inst. by saying that an investigation of the coal in my coal vault was not an investigation of the coal delivered by your client, and the fact that one ton of coal was found to be in my coal vault conclusively proves that your client cannot have delivered a ton, otherwise the investigation you speak of would have discovered that there was 11 ton in

I personally counted the bags delivered, and if I have to prove it you client will not benefit by the disclosure.

You may act as you are advised but kindly do not address me again. Yours

M. ROCHE.

1911—No. 611.

In the High Court of Justice in Ireland. Kings's Bench Division.

> Between Patrick Foran, Plaintiff.

And Mary K. Roche, Defendant.

It is hereby agreed and consented between the parties herein testified by their signatures hereto that all proceedings in this action be stayed.

And the defendant hereby withdraws all statements, verbal or written, made by her in reference to the plaintiff, and hereby apologises and agrees to pay the said plaintiff the sum of forty-five pounds in full satisfaction for damages and costs.

This consent to be made a Rule of Court by said defendant.

Dated this 20th May, 1911. Signed on behalf of the plaintiff in the presence of

WILLIAM ROCHE.

Signed on behalf of defendant in presence of

M. J. HANNORE, O'BEIRNE & Co., Defendant's solicitors.

We wonder how it is that John Kelly, coal importer, of Belfast, got all the rail-way contracts this year. It seems strange that Dublin firms like Messrs. Michael Murphy and the Dublin Steamship Co., who formerly held these contracts, should lose them.

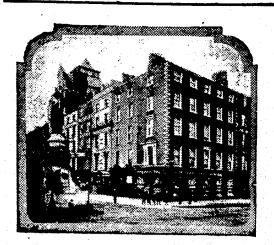
By the way, we wonder why Messrs. Murphy, who are one of the most straightforward firms in the coal trade in this country, and who recognise and pay the Union rate of wages, do not employ Dublin men in their boats. I am sure that matter only needs mentioning to be rectified. We hope our friends will take note that the firm of the Dublin General Steamship Co., Beresford Place, not only supply a good article but treat the workers

We have had the gentlemen of the press buzzing around the quays all week trying to pick up news with reference to the International Strike of Seamen and Firemen, and to show you how they get their news there was a slight misunderstanding on Wednesday night at the 'Head Boat about 10 p.m., when the gentleman, who wields the lurid pencil for the "Times," came into the Transport Union Office for "copy." Well, friends of the capitalist press, when the Irish Transport Union intends moving it will not be the mouthpieces of the employers will get the tip, and we would like to ask what police station rung up the reporting staff of the "Times" to tell them there was a strike on the Quay?

Leather boots and shoes exported from the United Kingdom last year reached the record number of 1,088,000 dozen pairs, the value of which was declared at over three million pounds.——These boots with cardboard soles, which we have occasionally been stuck with, are not included in above.

Owing to a shortage of foxes, the present fox-hunting season has been one of the least successful on record.-This is the hunters' point of view-not the foxes.

Seventy years with one firm was the record of an aged cloth-worker who has just died at Trowbridge, Wilts. He began work when he was eight and a half years old.——We doubt if all his work brought him in much of a fortune,



The above represents the Spacious Premises of

Hopkins & Hopkins Jewellers,

DUBLIN,
Who employ 50 skilled men in
the Manufacture of Gold, Gem-

THEY ARE REALLY MANUFACTURERS.

Jewellery, Medals, &c., &c.

We made Badges for the Irish Transport Workers' Union, Corporation Workmen's Trade Union, and many others.

South Dublin Workmens' Association.

A largely attended meeting of the above Association was held at the club rooms, Dean's Grange, on Sunday, June 10th.

Mr. Daniel Livingstone presided, and delivered a short address. In the course of his remarks, he congratulated the members on having secured the services of Mr. James Larkin, who so ably put before them the necessity of combination and the benefits to be derived therefrom. He felt sure he was voicing the sentiments of the members by saying that individual effort was hopeless, and the only remedy in securing the rights of the worker was to combine with their fellow workers of Dublin, Kingstown, and elsewhere, and form a branch of the "Irish Transport Workers' Union" (applause). He would now call on the Secretary, pro tem, to take the names and subscriptions of anyone wishing to join, whereupon upwards of fifty members having given in their entrance fee, Mr. Livingstone congratulated the members on the action they had taken, and said it was one they would never regret.

Then after the usual routine business had been transacted, a most enjoyable evening was spent, several members contributing songs. Amongst the contributors were Mr. Livingstone, Mr. Nolan, and several others. Meetings will be held every Sunday evening from 7 p.m. until 10 p.m. at club rooms, Dean's Grange, where the Acting Secretary, Mr. Nicholas Boland, will attend to enrol members.

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LOUGHLIN'S, For Irlsh Outfitting,

Ties, Shirts, Hosiery, Tweed Caps, Hats, Braces, &c., &c. Largest Stock. Lowest Prices.

Irish Outfitting Headquarters-19 PARLIAMENT STREET, DUBLIN.

FANAGAN'S Funeral Establishment,

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Established more than Half-a-Century.

Coffins, Hearses, Coaches, and every Funeral Requisite.

Trades Union and Irish-Ireland House.
Punctuality and Economy Guaranteed.
Telephone No. 12.

Educate and Organise.

In this age of rushing—driving—
In this race for wealth and life,
Workers, be ye up and striving—
Ever watchful in the strife;
Thus it is life's cares you'll lighten,
And when darkest loom the skies,
You can still your prospects brighten
If you think and—organise.

Gold before you may be flaunted,
Bluff and bluster may assail,
Power of riches may be vaunted,
But your efforts will prevail
If you work like men—united,
Use your brains and lift your eyes;

Lo! in every rank and station,
E'en with wealth, and rank, and power,
Self-protective combination
Is the order of the hour.
Wealth-producers, if you'd be, men,
Self-reliant, manly, wise,

Act like thinking men and freemen,

Educate and organise.

If your wrongs you would have righted You must think and—organise.

This, our land is fair and smiling,
Nature favours sea and soil,
Heed ye, then, no vain beguiling,
Seek no foreign field for toil.
Work with hand and brain in Erin,
Lift her, nerve her, clear her skies,
A brighter day for Labour's nearing—
Educate and organise.

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

——THE——

Irish Morker AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

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,
10 Beresford Place, Dublin. Telephone 3421.

Dublin, Saturday, 17th June, 1911.

Owing to exceptional pressure on our space we are compelled to hold over until next week our report of the Irish Labour Parliament, with a picture of the delegates who attended the Gaiway Congress. There are many other matters we have been compelled to hold over for the present, but hope to permanently enlarge The Irish Worker at an early date. Meanwhile, Readers! Ask for our Paper! Read it! Think of it when making purchases, and see that those you do business with advertise in it!

INTERNATIONAL STRIKE.

We will issue a Special Edition Saturday evening giving authentic information how the strike is progressing from Tom Mann, Havelock Wilson, Frank Pearce, Ben Tillet, the men at the front.

JIM LARKIN.

LOOK OUT FOR OUR STOP PRESS EDITION.

Allen's Billsticking Monopoly.

We ask your assistance, readers, in putting a stop to this traffic in human flesh. Talk of slavery—why, the coloured slave in the Southern States of America, before the war, was at least valued at so much per head, but here in Dublin, in the most Christian city—in the most Christian country on earth—our very senses are shocked by seeing poor fellows, built in the image of God, paraded like beasts in a show yard, carrying on their bent and weary frames a board, or boards, on which is displayed a notice: "Sandwich men and boards for 7s. a week." I had occasion to speak to one of these men of sorrow, and who are acquainted with grief. I said, "Friend, tell me, how do you get paid?" and, without looking up, he replied, in a low and gentle voice, "One shilling per day, sir." When one reads of the late Lafayette painting over the lintel of his door this brute saying, "The more I see of men the more I love my dog,' the more one feels the inhuman treatment meted out to these poor fellows, whose only crime is poverty, meted out by a man-so-called-named Allen, who, out of that portion of the income which accrues to the firm of Allen's, known as the wages fund, takes £10 per week for enjoying the right to say to better men than himself, "Come, and they cometh; go, and they goeth." Ten pounds per week, besides his portion of the total profits made. On every point of vantage in this country

your eyes would be disgusted by the flaming posters, usually printed in a foreign country—aye, even the Ui Breasail posters were printed in Harrow, in England! We wonder did Lady Aberdeen know that? We also wonder how much the sandwich men got for carrying them, and how much Allen charged for posting them? This is the type of man who protests so loudly against the State monopolising the non-productive parts of the social arrangements. Never one word of condemnation do you hear against a monopoly like Allen's—a one-man monopoly, practically speaking. A man who will only post what he likes, where he likes, and when he likes; who has crushed out of existence practically all the men who formerly got a living by displaying posters or dis-tributing bills. I ask your assistance, reader, in making a protest against this man, Allen, insulting our poor brethren, who have to seek the opportunity of carrying a board at "a shilling a day"—
"blooming good pay! lucky to touch it,
a shilling a day!" Send a post card to David Allen; tell him what you think of him; demand that he shall pay at least 2s. per day to those men, who, only a few weeks ago, had to suffer the indignity of having their beards shaved off before they would get a job to carry the boards announcing "The Lock Step," in the Man from Mexico Theatrical Co. Don't forget that post card. Reader, as soon as you have read this paper sit down and post a card to David Allen, Great Brunswick Street, and go further, any of you who may have the privilege of giving away advertisements. Remember, sandwich men at one shilling per day! I am also informed that Mr. Allen has now opened a laundry on the North Circular Road. God help the poor women who slave there, if he treats them like the poor Lost Legion who perambulates our streets. Ten pounds a week, with profits, for the man who does no useful work-one shilling a day for the man who advertises your wares! Take a hand in this, boys; fireaway with your post card communications. I expect David Allen has given £100 to decorate the streets. I wonder will Allen parade his shilling-a-day men for King George's edification, and will the other blood-suckers exhibit their sweated em-

Takes the Biscuit.

How Miss. G. M. Jacob Got some of her Wedding Presents.

DEAR READER—If you ever aspire to the

honour of being engaged and want, as all engaged couples do want, to astound your friends by exhibiting the valuable presents given as an expression of their admiration or love, take a tip from Miss G. M. Jacob, daughter of the principal philanthropist in that philanthropic firm, Jacob & Co., a firm that runs their business for love. In fact, they only keep the factory open to find work for the poor. What are you laughing at Hennessy? Well, to return to Miss Jacob, who having found some man who is willing to keep her and cherish her, comes over to Dublin to take an interest in her father's employees and very guardly and very modestly lets the slave drivers who are in charge of the various departments know that she would not be averse to receiving some token of goodwill from sweated women workers, who have been providing herself and family with food, clothing, shelter and luxuries of all sorts, and then, lo! and behold, like an epidemic of measles, every wage slave, from the 2s. 6d. ones up to plutocrats, who riot in affluence on 7s. and 8s. per week, rush to the heads of their departments, and with tears of joy gushing from their eyes cry out, "Oh, gentle shepherds, we, overpåid, idle drones, who are permitted to exist by the gracious will of Jacob & Co., and having no need for the magnificent wages paid to us by the servants of the mighty Jacobs, desire to hand over to you portion of our idle wealth so that you may present this dear creature with some token of our undying affection. (We have never seen her, but that don't matter, and the bloke expects me to buy him a packet of Woodbines this week.) And we feel sure the family will deign to invite you and your fellow slave-drivers who are in charge of the different departments down to Darnley to tea, and a lovely paragraph will appear in the "Evening Lyre" giving the speeches that were never delivered, and we will go home minus threepence out of our munificent wage of 3s. 6d. per week." Well, if that were the procedure followed with reference to this wedding present business one would not object, for the old saying "that fools and their money are soon parted," would apply right here, but when we find the heads of the different departments going around with a book asking each wage slave how much he or she were prepared to give to buy a wedding present for an idle woman, whose hairpins would cost more in one week than the average wages paid to the girls who slave in her father's factory, we say that

is not the way to get an expression of goodwill from workers. Sending their hirelings round to make the poor girls quake in their shoes and terrorise them into giving 3d. out of their miserable 3s. 6d. per week, was not the way the Quakers used to do things. We have no objection to any woman getting married and enjoying comfort and happiness, but what chance of happiness have the poor creatures who, driven like dumb cattle in the Bastile known as Jacobs in Bishop Street. If Miss G. M. Jacob desires happiness in her new sphere why did she not give all the girls in the employ one day in the country paying the expense herself? Give them one brief glance at God's sweet sky and the beauty of life, which is only to be got in the country, taken away from dull, dismal surroundings which environ them 365 days in the year. And how appropriate the presents were—a clock. We hope it was an alarm clock. It will remind her when she looks around her bridal boudoir of the hundreds of poor girls' pennies taken from them by fines for being late at the factory—and then the picture views of Irish life. We wonder will they show the foul tenements wherein these flowers of nature—these girls—our girls—are living under conditions that destroy them physically and mentally. Think of the poor orphan girl who, living in a single room, tries to keep body and soul together on the miserable pittance doled out in this soul destroying biscuit factory. We hope, in conclusion, that every time Miss G. M. Jacob eats a biscuit that the groan and suffering which have gone to the building up of this business, known as Jacobs Biscuit Factory, will be made plain to her, and that the tick of the clock will remind her of those who have gone down to the grave—the young and beautiful destroyed by the system under which they were sweated-and the pictures will contain one figure, the consumptive, asking to be allowed to exist on 3s. 6d. per week and pay for her new teeth!

A BRAVE DEED.

We have to record another brave action by one of the working-class, whose photo we reproduce here. Postman Day, while proceeding along the Spencer Dock, hearing that a man had fallen into the dock, and having been shown where he sank, dived in without hesitation. Although he at first failed to discover the body, his second attempt was more successful, and



after great difficulty and with much danger to himself, he succeeded in raising the inanimate body of Lawler from the mud at the bottom. All life seemed to have left him, but after long and continuous efforts on the part of Day and others he regained consciousness, but we regret to say expired some hours later from exhaustion. The Coroner complimented Day at the inquest, but the matter should not be allowed to rest here. We had intended to deal more fully with this matter, but seeing that Councillor Farrelly has taken up, we will await action by those whose duty it is to suitably reward such bravery.

STRIKE! STRIKE!

A Mass Meeting

of all Workers will be held in Beresford Place on Sunday, 18th June, 1911. Jim Larkin will deal with the present Strike of Seamen, and our duty in this fix.

Irishmen, keep away from Shipping Federation and Burns' Line of Steamers Offices.

Don't act the Scab!

Calendar for Next Week.

JUNE, 1911.

Sunday 18—Henry Munro executed, 1798.

Monday 19—M'Cann executed, 1798.

Tuesday 20—Theobald Wolfe Tone born,
1763.

Wednesday 21—Battle of Vinegar Hill,

1798.
Thursday 22—Massacre of Insurgents at the Curragh, 1798.

Friday 23—Battle of Moyra, 637.
Saturday 24—Defeat of the English at
Hacketstown, 1798.

This month of June bulks large in the history of our ancestors' fight for freedom in 1798. Many incidents of importance, which reflect glory on these who had the privilege of taking part in them, occurred in this month, while some of the basest transactions that marked the history of English misrule in Ireland are also to be recorded. One of the most successful operations of the Insurgents was at

THE BATTLE OF BALLYELLIS. On a morning in June, 1798, the infamous Ancient Britons, whose record for cruelty to the helpless people of Wicklow and Wexford earned for them the hatred of the peasantry, halted at Monaseed, where they learned that the Irish force were only a short distance away. With their proverbial bravado the Britons marched out to meet the so-called "rebels." General Joseph Holt, a Protestant farmer from Whiterock, near Roundwood, commanded the Insurgents, and owing to his strategy that infamous Welsh regiment was completely annihilated. The late William Rooney, in the following poem, very aptly describes what took place on the occasion :--.

Cheers and the rolling drum
Proclaim their presence near;
With helmets glistening bright they come,
The peasants dread and fear.

With many a blot and stain
On carbine stock and sword,
With many a thought to speed again
Their work with torch and cord.

All that dun summertime

From Carlow to the sea

We saw the thick smoke circling climb
From many a fair rooftree;
We heard the cry and groan
Of innocence and age
But smothered as though turned to stone,
Our manhood and our rage.

Patience and peace were all
The words our pastors gave;
Patience, while kin for vengeance call,
Peace, and the land a grave!
And so the springtime sped
In idle silence by,
While rapine made the midnight red,
And hid the noonday sky.

Till, scorning steel and rope,
With hate for all their laws,
Brave Joseph Holt dared life and hope
And joined the people's cause!
Then, then our heartstrings thrilled,
For now we had a man
With thoughts for vengeance unfulfilled
And head to guide and plan.

We thronged from every side
With scythes and pikes 50 teon;
A few of eye and purpose tried,
Their trusty muskets bore.
We marked them on the plain,
That June day warm and still,
And lined the blossomed ditches twain
On Ballyellis Hill.

Cheers and the rolling drum
Proclaim their presence near;
With helmets glistening bright they come
The peasants dread and fear.
With many a blot and stain
On carbine stock and sword,
With many a thought to speed again
Their work with torch and cord.

Hid by the hedges green,
We lay us still and low;
Into the twining boichin
The Ancient Britons go!
When, lo! a blinding flash
Breaks on their foremost rank,
And in with scythe and pike we crash
On startled side and flank.

They urge their chargers on—
Our muskets meet them there.
They turn to flee, with faces wan—
Our pikemen hold the rere!
And vengeful steel-fringed waves
On all sides meet their view;
Despair gives strength to craven knaves.
But only one got thro'!

Our hearts that eve were light,
Though tears were not unshed;
For many a valiant soul took flight
Ere yet that fight was sped.
We prayed for them, and prayed
That God might keep the day
Afar, when men should be afraid
To thus tread Freedom's way.

Supplement to The Irish Worker.

MURDER!!

Threat to Murder a Corporation Official.

Readers! keep your seats and hold on! as the chap says on the toboganing slide. Prepare to have your nerves shatteredmurder will out. On the 25th May, 1911, a special inquiry was held in the Paving Committee's Rooms, City Hall, that wholesouled patriot, Councillor J. P. Farrelly, being in the chair. The business before the committee was to deal with a report submitted by a lately-promoted inspector of flagging, a Mr. Madigan, who, we understand, supervised the facade of the City Hall some time ago, and who was instrumental, along with his friend, Mr. () Looney, in starting an opposition Stonemasons' Union in Townsend Street. This gentleman, Madigan, it seems, knows a thing or two. In fact, reader, you will agree with me, after reading the confidential report printed below, that this Madigan could teach his grandmother how to suck eggs. One wonders how in the name of Heaven they flagged the Dublin streets before Madigan bought his trowel. Here we have a man, with practically no knowledge of flagging, volunteering to do work at so much a yard; and, to use his own words, proposing that he, Madigan, should have the power to suspend any man not obeying his instructions. And this Trade Unionist, who volunteered to cut prices, also in his private report suggests that certain men who have been doing this work for years are unable to put down a flag or cement a joint properly. What a commentary on the management of our domestic business. According to Mr. Madigan, not a man engaged by the Corporation knows anything about flagging except himself, but unfortunately he quotes figures and attempts to give reasons why things are not to his liking, and in paragraph 11 of Report he states that there was a conspiracy against him, but he out-Herods Herod in Paragraph 12 when he states, "I do know there was a conspiracy on foot to kill me in this work." After that statement, reader, I think we need not bother further with Mr. Madigan, for the man who would suggest that the men under him were conspiring against and intended to kill him should at least be made an alderman or knight, or get promoted to some more dignified position. He has too much imagination to be a common or garden inspector over flaggers. But what of the men who are subject to the supervision of such men-men who having been good, efficient workmen, with long service under the Corporation having to submit to these reports being given into the committees without their knowledge or a chance to defend themselves, and I am creditably informed that this same Madigan discharged a man a few days ago for daring to speak to the Editor of this paper when passing a job in College Green. Well, if the granting of Home Rule and the opening of our own Parliament means that the workers in this country are to be subject to the tyranny of creatures like this fellow Madigan, with no chance of redress, better far to exist under a Star Chamber of a Charles I. or the despotism of a Cromwell.

Corporation of Dublin,
Engineer's Office, City Hall, Dublin,
Monday, May 8th, 1911.
THE CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN PAVING
COMMITTEE.

Gentlemen—In compliance with the order of the Committee of the 25th ultimo, on the subject of the employment of H. Madigan, I would again bring under the consideration of the Committee the important question of the excessive cost of flagging work to which I drew attention in my report of the 8th November, the returns then furnished showing that in some instances the cost of this work had reached a figure not far short of double the actual fair value of the work.

This was a very serious condition of things, as it was evident that if permitted to continue only one-half of the scheduled works could be carried out within the year for the sum estimated unless the expenditure in excess of the amount allowed by Council was incurred.

During the time the Committee had this matter under consideration an offer was submitted to them by Foreman Madigan, who volunteered to carry out the work at a cost not exceeding 8s. per superficial

Being aware of all the work that has been carried out by Madigan to the stone work of the City Hall, the Municipal Buildings and the statues through the city, and that his work was invariably carried out well within his estimates, I felt sure that his services would be a decided acquisition to the flagging work of the Paving Committee. I would have recommended the Committee at the time to immediately employ him as foreman were it not that I did not desire to further increase the charges for super-

vision, which are at the present time I consider too high, by adding Madigan to the number of foremen. However, I have since thought out the following scheme, which I desire to submit to the Committee for their consideration:—

That Madigan be temporarily employed by the Committee for a period of six months, during which time he is to carry out the flagging work which I shall direct; that he be afforded the assistance of three or four of the flaggers at present employed; that an accurate return of the cost of each and all of such works be made; that the Committee consider the matter at the end of six months, and that if he has failed to fulfil his offer that his services be dispensed with as far as this class of work is concerned; but if on the other hand he carries into effect his offer, that the Committee shall then consider what further steps should be taken to ensure that the reproach of last year shall not again arise this year.

John G. O'Sullivan, City Engineer and Surveyor. P. Tobin, Esq., Secretary.

The Committee made the following order on the foregoing report at their meeting on the 15th May,

"Report dated May 9th (8th) approved; Madigan's wages to be 42s. 6d. per week, pending the consideration of the result of his work at the end of six months; Madigan to be cautioned re employment of these men not entitled to work."

The following are copies of the reports made by Messrs. Wilson, C.E., and Ridge, C.E., respecting the work carried out under Mr. Madigan's supervision in Lamb Alley:—

Corporation of Dublin, Engineer's Office, City Hall, Dublin, Tuesday, 23rd May, 1911.

John G. O'Sullivan, Esq., City Engineer and Surveyor.

Dear Sir.—In reply to inquiries re kerbing work carried out at Lamb Alley, I beg to report that the work on the 440 feet now laid has been done under my supervision by Mr. Madigan. The work was done expeditiously, correctly, economically. I consider the work to be quite satisfactory, and passed it as such.—Yours faithfully,

ARTHUR RIDGE.

Corporation of Dublin,
Engineer's Office, City Hall,
Dublin, 23rd May, 1911.
RE JAMES'S ST. FOUNTAIN.

DEAR SIR—The flagging round base of above was relaid under Madigan's supervision, and the work was exceptionally well done. The pavement sloped away from the four sides of monument, and so formed a mitre at each angle, so great care had to

be exercised in carrying out this work.

I have examined work done at Kevin Street.

The gradient of footpath is regular, the jointing is well done, and the work is quite equal to any in the

J. G. O'Sullivan, City Engineer. W. Cranwell Wilson, Under Surveyor.

Corporation of Dublin,
Engineer's Office, City Hall, Dublin,
Tuesday, 23rd May, 1911.
THE CHAIRMEN AND GENTLEMEN PAVIN

Tuesday, 23rd May, 1911.

THE CHAIRMEN AND GENTLEMEN PAVING COMMITTEE.

FLAGGING WORK.

Gentlemen—I forward herewith the report of the 22nd inst. from Foreman Madigan, relative to the conditions under which the trial is at present being carried on which was authorised by your committee. The report above shows that the present state of affairs is most unsatisfactory and prejudicial to anything like a fair trial being given to the offer to materially reduce the cost of flagging works of the Paving Department.

I would draw the committee's particular attention to the fact that at the start of the trial the work was coating somewhat less than the 8s. per yard, the cost at which Madigan undertook to do it; whereas, hitherto, the cost of the flagging work has always been much higher and greatly in excess of what it should fairly and reasonably come to. If the committee is anxious to give effect to economic methods of carrying out work in the Paving Department, it will be necessary to let me have a somewhat freer hand in the direction of the work than appears to be the case at present.

I attach, for the information of the committee, reports from Mr. Wilson and Mr. Ridge, under whose supervision Mr. Madigan has carried out the flagging work at James's Street Fountain and Lamb Alley respectively.

JOHN G. O'SULLIVAN, City Engineer and Surveyor. Patrick Tobin, Esq., Secretary.

> City Hall, 22nd May, 1911. Mr. O'Sullivan, Borough Surveyor and City Engineer.

Sin—On the 25th October, 1910, I received instructions from the Secretary Paving Committee to send in a report to you giving a fair estimate for the City Flagging, and offering any suggestion or recommendation that would lead to having this work done at a cheaper rate than at present.

After going into the matter very carefully, I quoted 8s. per square yard (that was with the price of new flags at 6s. 11d. per yard), under the following conditions: that the foreman in charge should have a free hand in everything; the men to be given to understand that if they did not obey his instructions he had power to immediately suspend anyone and have them before the next meeting of the committee. When each job was finished to be measured and inspected and reported to you, and if not satis-

factory the foreman to be held responsible.

If these simple instructions were given to the engineer in charge, to be given by him to the overseer of flagging, I feel quite sure that 8s. per yard is

a fair price to pay for this work.

Now, sir, I want to show you my position since I took over this work, instead of having a free hand, I think you will agree that it has just been the re-

On the day I received instructions from you to go on with the flagging at James's Street Fountain I had an order to Mr. Lawless, signed by you, to have a man named James Farren report to me with his tools on the Monday morning following.

The man at first was glad to come on this work, but afterwards when seen by P. Dunne, the treasurer of my society, said that he would not come on the work, and that he was told that he would be working

in opposition; and that when he asked for tools in Whitehouse Yard, he was told to go to "H—," he would get no tools there.

This man came to work for me in about three days afterwards. I sent him to lay the flagging in Lamb Alley, and after working one day he left the work the following morning at 6 o'clock, and I saw him the same day working for Mr. Lawless in another next of the city.

part of the city.

I employed another man, recommended by Mr. Lawless, named John Murphy, on the Lamb Alley job. I found this man under the influence of drink. When I spoke to him about his work he gave me dog's abuse, threatened to strike me, &c., and followed me down the street with his coat off. I discharged this man. I reported him to Mr. Lawless as well, but in two days afterwards I found he was working for him in Clontarf.

Before commencing the work in Kevin Street you sent me to Mr. Lawless for instructions. I saw him in his office at 1.30 o'clock the 10th inst. He told me to see Mr. Stritch the following morning at Whitehouse Yard, at 6 o'clock, and I would get my instructions.

I saw Mr. Stritch at 5.50 o'clock, who, in turn, told me to go to Foreman Murray in Kevin Street, where I would get instructions what to do. I saw Murray; he gave me four men and pointed out the

Now, having had experience of Mr. Lawless's men in Lamb Alley, and knowing the conspiracy on foot amongst them, I employed two men that morning. I did it more for a check to the permanent men than anything else. At this time there were six men of the temporary staff of flaggers idle, and I told both Mr. Lawless and Mr. Stritch that day at 11 o'clock to send them into work, and those I could not put to work in Kevin Street I would send them to Lamb Alley; not only that but the secretary and treasurer of my society informed them that evening that there was work for them, but only one man, James Kenna, turned up, who was put to work immediately. Paul Toomey, especially, was sent for twice, but refused to come in until the following Monday.

I emphatically deny that any of these men asked me for employment and were refused. But I do know there was a conspiracy on foot to KILL ME IN THIS WORK, and that was the reason for employing the two outsiders.

The work of flagging Kevin Street before these men were discharged on the 13th was 17s. 11d. per yard. Since then my position became unbearable. One man, R. Little, when I spoke to him about his work gave me impudence, and said he wasn't working for me at all, and to wait until Mr. Stritch came and he would see about it. And men who had been doing this class of work for years past, Mr. Lawless and Mr. Stritch had only just found out they can't put down a flag or cement a joint properly; and I have had to do this work over and over again, adding to the expense of the job such time.

adding to the expense of the job each time.

Even the work in Lamb Alley, though passed as satisfactory by Mr. Ridge, Mr. Stritch was never done complaining about.

I could not think for a moment of doing this work on my estimate under existing conditions.

As regards my salary, if the order of the committee made on the 15th reducing it by £17 a year is final, I shall take the present opportunity of resigning my position—I remain, sir, your obedient

HENRY MADIGAN.

Order of Committee of 23rd May, 1911, on the foregoing report:—"Madigan's report to be referred to Mr. Lawless to report upon; and all books and men who have made the charges to be present at the special meeting, Thursday of the present week."

Corporation of Dublin,
Assistant Engineer's Office,
City Hall, Dublin, 24th May, 1911.
TO THE CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN
PAVING COMMITTEE.

Re FLAGGING WORK. GENTLEMEN-I have read over carefully Mr. Madigan's report of the 22nd inst., with reference to the flagging work recently done under his supervision, and it positively amounts to an indictment of the Stonecutters, whom he describes as "Mr. Lawless's men." I must here protest against this description of the men, as they are not my men, but the Stonecutters, whom the committee have appointed and considered entitled to employment as the work turns up. Madigan states that his estimate for doing flagging work at 8s. per yard was given on the under standing that he would have power to immediately suspend any of the men if they did not obey his instructions, or otherwise behaved unsatisfactorily. This is a power which every overseer already possesses; and if the men behaved in the manner alleged by Madigan it was his duty to suspend them, and report the circumstances immediately to me; but I never received any complaint or report from him during the progress of the work as to the conduct of the men. The reading of this report received to-day was the first knowledge that I got of any irregularity on the part of these men, and I cannot consequently take any responsibility for their alleged conduct. It was within Madigan's power to have the work carried out under the conditions he specified for, or else place his protest on record. But as I have already stated, I received no complaint from him on the matter or as to the conduct of the men at all. It is quite evident that Madigan has failed to carry out the work at the price he undertook to do it, and he now seeks to cover up his failure by throwing the

blame on the men. I would find it very hard to believe that the stonecutters of the Corporation are really as worthless or as villianous as Mr. Madigan asserts. Mr. Madigan's charges have been placed on record for the first time in his report of Monday last. The stonecutters concerned will be before you to-merrow for examination on these charges, and you can see for yourseli how much credence is to be placed in them. Madigan complains in particular of the conduct of stonecutter Farren in connection with the work at James's Street Fountain. This man was put on this job by special order of the City Engineer, dated the 29th April, and according to Farren's state-ment, at Madigan's own request. The alleged bad behaviour of stonecutter Murphy did not take place on a Paving Department work but in Lamb Alley. which work Madigan was carrying out for the Distress and Improvement Committee, and of which I had not charge. He actually gets a testimonial from the Engineer in charge of that work, and then seeks to bring a charge against this Department of the alleged bad conduct of the men employed on that work. When referred to for work outside my own department I simply gave the names of the stonecutters who were on the list selected by the Committee and who did not happen to be working with us at the time, and there my responsibility ended. As a matter of fact Murphy did not get any work in this department until the receipt of the City

Engineer's order of the 13th May, when he empowered me to take on him and the other extra men who were idle at the time. Inspector Stritch and myself repudiate the following assertion in Mr. Madigan's report of the 22nd inst.:—

"And men who had been doing this class of work for years past, Mr. Lawless and Mr. Stritch, had only just found out they can't put down a flag or cement a joint properly, and I have had to do this work over and over again, adding to the expense of the job each time."

I most emphatically object to Foreman Madigan using my name in this reckless manner, and demand that he names definitely the men who he states cannot put down a flag or cement a joint properly, and the dates he had to take up the work and do it over and over again.

Madigan's statement that the flagging work in Kevin Street before these men were discharged on the 13th (i.e., the stonecutters whom he employed without authority in the place of the men selected by your Committee, and who he had afterwards to dismiss when ordered by the City Engineer) was 7s. 11d. per yard, is equally devoid or foundation, as there was no finished flagging done in the street on that date, so that his figures are totally imaginary and should never have been accepted untested.

and should never have been accepted untested. In conclusion, I would point out that the price of 8s. per yard for new flagging was merely a price at which Madigan asserted he could do the work, and has been taken all along as if it were the price at which he had work actually done. When put to do the simplest form of repair work, as in Kevin Street (which I may mention was not selected by me) and which did not involve the setting of area grates, coal stoppers or stop cocks, which always add to the cost of the work, he exceeded his own estimate by 2s. 5d. per square yard. He then remains away from work altogether, and sends in a report charging the workmen with conspiring against him, and dealing more with works in Lamb Alley and at James's Street Fountain, which were not Paving Department works at all, than with that in Kevin Street, which I respectfully submit is the work on which his assertions should be judged .- I remain, which his assertions should be gentlemen, your obedient servant,

L. J. LAWLESS.

Patrick Tobin, Esq.,
Secretary Paving Committee.

FLAGGING WORK.

Transcript of shorthand notes of inquiry held on Thursday, the 25th May, 1911, in the Paving Committee's office.

Councillor J. P. FARRELLY, Vice-Chairman, presided.

There were also present:—Lord Mayor, Councillors O'Brien, Derwin, O'Carroll, Shortall, Alderman Cotton; Messrs, O'Sullivan, Lawless and Tobin.

Mr. HENRY MADIGAN Examined.

Chairman—Mr. Madigan, we read from your report:—"On the day I received instructions from you to go on with the flagging work—James's Street Fountain—I had an order to Mr. Lawless, signed by you, to have a man named James Farren report to me with his tools on the Monday following."

Is that a correct statement, Mr. Madi-

Mr. Madigan—Yes. Farren should have started on the Monday. After getting the order from the Borough Surveyor, and seeing Mr. Lawless, I went to see Farren, who was working in James's Street. I said to him—"There is an order for you to work for me." He said, "Very well." I attended on the Monday morning at five minutes to six but Farren did not turn up, although he should have been there at six o'clock.

Did he come to work for you three days afterwards? Yes.

What instructions did you give him when you saw him afterwards? To go to the Fountain. After working at the Fountain I sent him to work at the Lamb Alley job. When I went to see the men there I saw him coming away, and I asked him—"Where are you going?" He said—"Mr. Stritch has just sent for me," and I afterwards saw him working in another part of the city.

What part of the city? Bride Street, I

That work was carried out under yourself? No.

I see you employed another man recommended by Mr. Lawless—John Murphy? This man came to me about 10 o'clock in the morning anxious to get a job. I said, "Certainly, go to work." He wanted to go away for his tools. I said there was no necessity for him to do so. He took off his coat and went to work. When passing backwards and forwards to the work at Lamb Alley I found that this man had not

began to curse at me.

Did he threaten to strike you? Yes, he followed me down the street with his coat

done 4d. worth of work. When I told

him that work would not do me at all he

Did you report this to Mr. Lawless? I did. The answer I got from Mr. Lawless the next day was that Murphy had given himself any amount of abuse, but he did not mind.

Did you find out that Murphy was working in Clontarf for Mr. Lawless immediately afterwards? In two days afterwards I found he was working for him in Clontarf.

You believe there was a conspiracy with Mr. Lawless's men against you? I am quite sure, sir. As a matter of fact, I think it is proved by Farren refusing to work for me, and stating to the treasurer of my society that he was told that by working for me he would be working in opposition. In addition to this, Murphy, when he was discharged, said that if he had known I was in charge of the work he would not have worked for me at all.

Mr. Madigan it has been asserted that you had the pick of the men. Did you pick any of these men on the day you went to Murray in Kevin Street? I did not mention one of their names. In fact, if I had picked men I would not have picked that style of stonecutter at all.

Did you not consider them good flaggers? I consider they are as good men as you can get, but they have a bad system. This would be remedied in a couple of months if you had a few men from outside to come in and show them the way to go.

Councillor Patrick O'Connell—When you were doing this work for the Paving Committee were you also doing work for the Improvements and Distress Committees? Yes, sir.

How used your time be charged? I put down my time to the Improvements, Distress and Paving Committees.

What amount of time had you against the Improvements and Distress Committee? Whatever time I spent on the job; quarter or half days.

This reduced your expenses on the flagging for the Paving Committee by quarter or half? My work for the other committees would only amount to about six half days in the fortnight.

I suppose we can see the time claimed against the Improvements and Distress Committee. I suppose it is here?

Councillor Sherlock—Is Farren a good man? A grand man.

This man came to you about three days after you first asked him to come? Yes. You will prove this by his work. The pay books will show that he was there afterwards? Yes.

You made a statement that he worked one day for you and left the following morning. The same day he was working for Mr. Lawless; he did not lose a minute's time.

What day was he taken from you? I got the order on the 10th, he was taken from me on the 13th. He worked for me on the Monday and he was taken from me on the same day.

This man, Murphy, how long after you discharged him was he taken on? I think three days afterwards he was in Clontarf.

Chairman — You say here :—" Now, having had experience of Mr. Lawless's men in Lamb Alley, and knowing the conspiracy on foot amongst them, I employed two men that morning." Did anyone give you permission for the employment of these men?

Mr. Madigan—No one gave me permission to employ them. I employed them more for a check than anything else. I reported to Mr. Stritch that two extra men were on.

You state:—"At this time there were six men of the temporary staff of flaggers idle, and I told both Mr. Lawless and Mr. Stritch that day at 11 o'clock to send them into work, and those who I could not put to work in Kevin Street I would send to Lamb Alley; not only that but the secretary and treasurer of my society informed them that evening that there was work for them, but only one man, James Kenna, turned up, who was put to work immediately. Paul Toomey, especially, was sent for twice, but refused to come in until the following Monday."

Is that a correct statement? It is.

Can you assign a reason for the men not turning up? No.

Did they offer any excuse? They offered me no excuse. If they had come to me I would have employed them. The secretary of my society told Toomey twice.

Chairman—Now we come to a most extraordinary statement made by you, to my mind—"And men who had been doing this class of work for years past, Mr. Lawless and Mr. Stritch had only just found out they can't put down a flag or cement a joint properly; and I have had to do this work over and over again, adding to the expense of the job each time."

Can you substantiate that charge? On the Monday morning, after the two men I had employed had gone off, four men came on the job. I didn't employ them. Mr. Stritch told me the flagging was not done right. He complained that the joints were not straight, although the men that put them down served their time to the business. It was only then he found out

that they could not do their work. I then had to take up the flags and put them down again.

Were you yourself satisfied? Yes.
Councillor P. O'Carroll—If you believed that the work was correct, why did
you do it over again? Because I was
ordered by the inspector to do so

Why didn't you bring Mr. Ridge or Mr. Wilson to see it? Because they had nothing to do with the job.

Chairman—Is the fact that the men did not turn up the only proof you have that there was a conspiracy against? I have information from the treasurer of my society.

If you considered that the work was properly done, and if you were ordered to rip it up again, you should have sent for the Borough Surveyor. If the Borough Surveyor came on the work and found with you that the work was properly done, you were bound to get Stritch into trouble? Did Mr. Lawless find that the work in Kevin Street was not well done? Yes; when I saw him in Bride Street, Mr. Lawless came to me and said the work in Kevin Street would not do. He said he could put his umbrella down in the joints.

Chairman—Had the work to be done over and over again by your orders, Mr. Lawless? Certainly not.

You never gave any orders to have it done over again? Certainly not.

Did Mr. Stritch, with your knowledge? Certainly not.

Did you say you could put your umbrella down in the joints? I said that in Keyin Street

And did you not order them to be taken up and reset? I did not. Mr. Madigan saw that they were not properly set. I told him that he should get his flag squared. They were not squared at all.

Did you not order them to be taken up?

No.
You were quite satisfied? I told Mr.

Stritch to look after them.

Chairman to Mr. Madigan—Is there anyone to verify your statement that the flag had to be reset? I think Mr. Stritch will.

In your opinion, as a stonecutter, were the flags good enough? They were as good as any put down in the city.

Is Mr. Lawless correct in stating that when he went to you, when you started with the work, that you informed him you were quite satisfied? I was perfectly satisfied at that time—that particular day.

Mr. Stritch Examined.

Chairman—There is a report here about flagging in Kevin Street. Did you find fault with the work carried out there? There were some things I found fault with and I drew Mr. Madigan's attention to them.

What things did you find fault with? The way they were cementing the joints, and also that the flags were not properly

Did you give him any orders what to do? I told him what to do. I pointed out the way work was done. He said he had put the best men on it. I told him he was responsible for what the men had done, and that he should see the work was properly carried out.

Did you tell him to have the flags taken up and reset? Oh, no.

Did you consider the flagging was faulty? I did.

As overseer did you not give any instructions to take up the flags and reset them? I did not.

You gave no instructions to have them taken up, although you considered the work was done in a faulty manner? There was no necessity to take them up for what I wanted done.

Are you aware they were taken up and reset? I am not.

The statement before us is that they were taken up according to instruction? I gave instructions to have one broken flag taken up and another one badly fitted near the lamp.

Was that the first time you found out that the men in the employment could not lay a flag or cement a joint? I never knew they were not able to do it. It was not the first time that I saw flags that were not laid to my liking.

You were not exceptionally particular because Madigan was the officer in charge? I believe I did everything possible to give him fair play. I went to see him three times a day to see if he wanted anything

Were you constantly complaining about the work in Lamb Alley? Certainly not. I merely drew Mr. Madigan's attention to the way the kerbing was set.

Councillor O'Beirne—Is Mr. Stritch a practical stonecutter or flagger?

Mr. O'Sullivan—I am not aware that Mr. Stritch is a tradesman.

Mr. Lawless—He is neither one nor the other, no more than myself.

Councillor O'Carroll—Is Mr. Madigan a stonecutter or a flagger?

Chairman—Have you ever found fault with the work performed under Mr. Murray? Many a time.

Have you ever given instructions to have flags taken up? I don't remember any specific case. If I ever see anything wrong with the work I give instructions to have it set right.

Mr. Stritch here explained that when he drew Mr. Madigan's attention to the bad cementing the latter stated that it had got washed out of the joints by a heavy shower of rain. That, he stated, was certainly a fair answer to him (Mr. Stritch).

Chairman—Mr. Madigan states that you were never done complaining about the Lamb Alley job? I considered it was my duty to call his attention to anything wrong when I noticed it.

The Chairman here reads Mr. Ridge's report of the 23rd May, herewith sent, relative to the flagging in Lamb Alley. Do you agree with that, Mr. Stritch? What I drew Mr. Madigan's attention to was the wide joints. The straight edge would not be flat on any three stones at a time. Mr. Chairman, when I drew his attention to it I expected that Mr. Madigan would have set it right. I was not responsible for the place.

Mr Madigan—I did not touch one stone in Lamb Alley since it was laid down. It is there now for anyone to see.

Councillor Sherlock to Mr. Stritch—What is a fair price for flagging? Mr. Chairman, of course it is through you I am making an answer to Councillor Sherlock. The flagging varies in every street in Dublin. It is impossible to make an estimate for flagging in the City of Dublin. You will go into some streets, and between vaults and areas it is impossible to know what you are going to meet. You never know until you come to lift the flagging.

But for ordinary flagging without any of these contingencies? I could not say exactly.

Councillor Richard O'Carroll — Mr. Madigan says that the system of working the flagging men is faulty and could be remedied by the introduction of outsiders. I would like Mr. Stritch's opinion as to whether it would be improved by the introduction of outsiders? Well, Mr. Chairman, I do not see anything that outsiders could improve on. As far as I can see it is very rarely you can get outsiders to do anything right. There are some of our men, such as the Farrens, and you could not get better than their work in the world.

Are the men handled as they should be handled? Do they give an honest day's work? I believe they do. The Committee found recently that on Usher's Island the work per day had fallen from 41 yards to 12.

Did you ever find that to occur with the men under you? I never found it to occur.

Councillor Sherlock—What is the cost for flagging in Dublin? It varies very

Would you be surprised to know that while the men are paid the same wages in other cities as they get in Dublin it does not cost the same as it costs us? I am

For the taking up of old flags would 3d. be a fair price? If you only wanted to take up one flag 3d. would not pay.

In your opinion is the system in the flagging department loose or would it want overhauling? I don't believe so. I don't believe there is anything wrong with the system. You cannot compare the flagging in the City of Dublin with the other cities. They don't use cement in the joints in the other cities; they simply get the sets up with the picks and hen come on and set them with mortar. There are no vaults under the footways in other cities.

Chairman—Do you consider, Mr. Stritch, that Mr. Murray is a good foreman and competent to handle his men right and of getting work done economically? Yes, and of getting the work done in a way that should be a credit to any man.

Can you inform us has Murray had to take men on the job who were practically useless, and was this the reason of the cost of flagging running up so high? That did occur in the winter time. Some men were employed who were not able to work.

Can you give us any information as to who employed them? I could not give you any information about employment at all; they were sent to me and that is all I

Was it Mr. Lawless, Mr. Ridge, or Mr. O'Sullivan sent them to you? Any orders I have I get them from Mr. Lawless, about the men I know nothing, except what Mr. Lawless ordered me to do.

Do you send the men on the flagging work yourself? Every man must come to me before he makes a start in the

morning. I am responsible for his time, and if he goes to work and I do not see him he gets nothing.

If you had too many on the job, considering there was no work for them to do, would you report that to Mr. Lawless? Certainly.

Are you aware that undue preference has been given to outsiders? I do not know anything about that.

Do you consider that flagging can be done for 8s. per square yard? You can take it up and relay it at that price and not do it right.

Do you see any objection to giving a fair trial to a person who states he can do the work at that price? Certainly not.

Do you think he would fail? I believe he is not able to get the work done for it, and get it done properly.

How much more do you think it would cost to get it done properly? The average I would put down for it is about 10s.

Taking that estimate to be correct, its

accomplishment would depend upon your getting a free hand yourself, and that the job would not be overstocked with men.

Councillor R. O'Carroll—Is he cog-

Councillor R. O'Carroll—Is he cognisant of any conspiracy against any man in the Paving Department? Certainly not; nor would I be any party to it.

Mr. Madigan—He stated that rumour had it in the city that no one could get a job under him, and that the treasurer of his society informed him that Farren told him on the Sunday following the Saturday he (Madigan) notified Farren to turn out, that the latter was told in Whitehouse Yard that if he went to work for Madigan he would be working in opposition.

Councillor Sherlock—Do you think 8s. a fair price for a square yard? Yes; that is, if flags were at 6s. 11d. At 7s. for flags, I should say 8s. 6d. would be a fair price. The flagging could be well done for that price. Returning to the question of the number of flags that were taken up in Kevin Street—

Chairman—How many flags were taken up and reset to your knowledge, Mr. Stritch? There were only those two, to my knowledge—one broken flag and another badly fitted near the lamp.

Would that add considerably to the expense of the work? It would not cost a

Mr. Madigan—I took about five or six flags. Mr. Stritch came along with a straight-edge and said the work would never do. I asked the men was this work passed previously with you, and every one of them said yes. As a matter of fact, when the straight-edge was on you could not put the blade of a knife under it.

Do you think, Mr. Madigan, there is unnecessary horse-hire in connection with the Flagging Department? If I had a free hand I would not have so much horse-him.

At this stage stonecutters Toomey, Corgan, Kenna, Kelly, Murphy, Clarke, Farren and M'Grath were called before the committee, and all stated, with the exception of Murphy and Farren, that they were in the Kevin Street job.

Chairman (addressing the stonecutters)

—Are any of you men aware that the flags laid down in Kevin Street were not jointed properly, and had to be taken up and re-

clarke—Yes, Mr. Chairman, I am aware that such has been done. I saw it myself

How much re-jointing had to be done? I could not tell you. One of the men here will be able to tell you.

Toomey—I jointed four or five.

Mr. Madigan—You are a long time jointing flags: Mr. Stritch condemned this work and you had to do it over again?

And you have been doing work for years in the same way, and it has been passed without any complaint?

Toomey (indignantly)—Has there ever been a complaint against me?

King—I have been thirty years in the Corporation. I have been under Mr. Madigan a few days above in Kevin Street.—The man is inexperienced in the way of flagging work. Just think of a man telling you to take a flag 2 ft. 6 in. by 2 ft., and telling you to take a foot out of it.

Councillor Sherlock—How many flags had to be taken up in Kevin Street? Nearly the best part of them.

Are you satisfied that the best part of the flagging had to be taken up? The men he put on were a disgrace. He (meaning Madigan) cannot measure flagging properly.

Councillor Sherlock then put it to King

Were there six flags, ten, or sixteen
flags taken up; but King would not say
how many flags.

Councillor R. O'Carroll to King—Is it usual when old flags are taken up, and if there is a hollow in them, to re-dress and get down to the bottom of the hollow? It is always usual to have the job done properly.

Were they only cleaned off in Kevin Street? They were only just whitened.

Is the Kevin Street job properly done? It had to be done over again.

Chairman to P. Dunne—You are the Treasurer of the Stonecutters' Society. Did you get a message to tell Toomey that Mr. Madigan wanted to see him? On Thursday evening; yes. He said he would go down and see him (Madigan).

Mr. Madigan—This is the man I am accused of not employing.

Toomey—On the Wednesday morning previous Mr. Lawless had a list of eleven men who were to be started at work. We, the six other temporary men, were not to go to work.

Mr. Madigan wanted to see you on the Thursday evening? Well, when Mr. Lawless could not start us I did not see how Harry Madigan could.

There was an order for the following Monday. You don't blame Madigan then for keeping you out till Monday?

Chairman to T. Goodwit—What is a fair day's work for a flagger? Ten or twelve feet dressed in the day, and if he sets sixty feet he is doing a good day's work.

Councillor O'Carroll—Have they any idea of a conspiracy to make Madigan's work a failure? The men were understood to say they had not.

Do you know King? No such thing.

Councillor O'Beirne—Have you any ill-will against Madigan? Not the slightest in the world.

Chairman to P. Dunne-Can you give us any proof that there is a conspiracy against Madigan? There was some kind of feeling against him, because when I got a job from Mr. Madigan at Lamb Alley he told me James Farren was going to work along with me. On the Saturday, Mr. Chairman, that I received instructions from Mr. Madigan that I was to start work for him at the James's Fountain he told me that James Farren was to meet me by some arrangement on Monday morning at the City Hall with some tools, and we were to go to work. I happened to meet James Farren on the previous Saturday and told him about Madigan. "Yes," says he, "I was down at Whitehouse Yard, and there seemed to be something wrong. I would not receive any tools. I was told I would have to get tools myself." Afterwards we were having a drink together. He told me that he would be working in opposition-that he would be looked upon as a

Chairman to Farren—Who told you you would be working in opposition? There is no such thing. It was my own idea, and I had an objection to working and other men walking the streets.

and other men walking the streets.

Who told you to go to hell? I did not make any such remark.

It is true to state that you were told by the Inspector to bring your own tools? That portion of it is true.

Will you name the man to whom you went in Whitehouse Yard for the tools? I went to no man for the tools. My instructions were that I was to bring my own tools. Inspector Stritch instructed me to do so.

How was it you did not turn up for two days? I was sick for the two days.

Were you not working on the morning following the order to go to work? Yes, but I had to leave the work sick.

Did you leave the work at Lamb Alley? Yes; when the list of 11 men were started by Mr. Lawless I was one of them, and I had to go.

Counciller R. O'Carroll—Is there any truth in the statement made by Madigan that he (Farren) went to Whitehouse Yard for tools?

Farren-No such thing at all.

Chairman—That statement was made by Mr. Dunne, Treasurer of the Society. It is not Mr. Madigan's statement.

Chairman to John Murphy—There is a charge against you that you were found under the influence of drink at 4 o'clock in the evening, and that when spoken to by Mr. Madigan you cursed him and threatened to strike him, and followed him down the street with your coat off. Is that charge true? No, sir, it is not true. About my coat being off, it was off from the time I started to work, and about being under the influence of drink I think there are men to testify that I was not under the influence of drink. He told me I was doing enough work, but he had a cutting 3 feet instead of 12, and this had to be picked up. This of course delayed my time, and I could not show as much work as I would have under the usual

What is the usual cutting?—15 or 17 inches.

What abuse did you give him? Did you tell him that if you knew he was in charge of the flaggers you would not have worked for him? I did say that. He was going about the work interfering with what he knew nothing about.

Did you not know he was placed over the work by this Committee, and that you were drawing your money all along from this Committee? It makes no difference to me; the man made my position unbearable.

Murphy, if you refuse to work, we have several men walking about idle who will be glad to get your place. Do you repudiate the charge of drunkenness, and do you still say you refuse to work for Madigan? He wanted me to show a day's work under the difficulties I was in.

What were they? The difficulties I was in was that I had to work in a trench three feet deep.

Chairman to Foreman Murray—Were you present at Lamb Alley, or did you ever see Murphy drunk? No, sir; I often saw him with something taken, but not too much.

Here Mr. Madigan interposed the following question to Mr. Lawless—

When I reported to Mr. Lawless about Murphy what answer did you give me please? Did you tell me he was giving abuse to yourself? I never said anything of the kind.

Chairman to Murphy—Did you call on Mr. Lawless the day you were suspended; did you see Mr. Lawless at all? No, sir.

The Chairman then cautioned Murphy, who retired.

FOREMAN MURRAY Examined.

Chairman—There is a statement here that you have sent a lot of superfluous men, and that in consequence the cost of the flagging has been increased. Is that a fact? On the Sackville Street job there were a lot of men sent to me that were not any good at all.

Did you report that? They were sent to me by Mr. Lawless, and I knew they had been recommended by different Councillors.

How do you know they were recommended by the Councillors? I learned from the men themselves on the works.

Do you take the interest you should take in the work? I do my best. I have more work and cheaper work done since the eleven or twelve regular flaggers have been appointed.

What is the cost of your work per yard? I really could not tell you the

Surely a man should know that who is constantly over the work? I could know it very well; but it is very hard to know what it is going to cost when you have men no better than a cotton ball sent to

You find that since the list of regular flaggers was formed you are getting satisfactory work carried out? The work is satisfactory.

Have your men been working harder for the last month than they have for the last couple of years? They have. The price of flagging has fallen from 13s. $10\frac{1}{2}$ d. to 10s. $10\frac{3}{4}$ d.

They are being driven better by Mr. Madigan's test. Do you consider that Mr. Madigan can carry out the work at 8s. per yard? I do not believe he will do it for that. The Flagging Department is one of the most particular jobs in the Corporation, because you won't know what you are going to come across until the flagging is lifted. Mr. O'Sullivan knows of an ininstance of this in Bride Street, where the arch of an area collapsed when we

were at the work.

Is it not true that when precarious employment is diminished the men take a greater interest in their work? Yes, sir.

Now, Mr. Murray, if it is found in the future that your works are over-stocked, and that you do not report to Mr. Lawless, and if it comes to the knowledge of this committee, you will have to answer some

serious queries.

At this point the committee adjourned till Thursday, 2nd prox., and ordered the evidence and all reports to be printed and circulated amongst the members in the meantime.

Learned a Lesson.

The temperance apostle was walling along the side walk serene in the consciousness of his own goodness, when a well-dressed man stopped him and shook his hand

"Guess you don't remember me," said the well-dressed man?

"Why—ah—"

"Three years ago I attended one of your meetings and heard you draw a graphic picture of the mechanic whose children went ragged, while the children of the saloon-keeper, with whom he spent his wages, were dressed in silks. The story fitted my case to a T."

"And you reformed?"

"Should say I did reform. Went into the saloon business myself."

-Cincinnati Enquirer,

Missin' the Childher.

Whin daylight fades from the cabin floor, And night winds stir in the big ash tree; Tis meself sits lonesome beside the door, Missin' the childher that's gone from me. Matt and Mary and Patsy and Mike, My three sthrong boys and my girleen

Sure, 'tis only a few short days belike

Since I saw thim playin' around me here. Kind and dacint and aisy to rear, The bate of my childher was not on

And the only sorrow they made me bear Was an impty house and a silent hearth. But sure with so many to clothe and keep, And nothin' behind whin rint was due, I made no moan whin they crossed the deep. But God and His Mother—they knew—

My Mary's a sarvint in Boston town, And Mike and Matt are away out West; While Patsy, the rover, sthrays up and

they knew.

Wherever the foot of him likes it best. But never a wan of thim fails to write With the monthly money and news go

But, och, 'tisn't money I want to-night, But my four fine childher about the door.

Mary keeps sayin,' "In spring, plase God, I'll be landin' back to you safe and sound; For nowhere is good as the good old sod, And no one like you in the four seas round.

Sure, I'm cravin' a whiff of turf fire smoke, And a sight of my mother so snug and In her white-frilled cap and her big blue

That bate all the fashions in Boston Sthreet."

O, Mary, my girleen, never at all Do I be spakin' of pain or ache, But at night whin the corncrakes call and

My heart goes wild for my darlins' sake. When shadows lie on the lonesome floor, And night winds stir in the big ash tree, Thin I sit by meself at the open door,

And cry for the childher that's gone from

TERESA C. BRAYTON. Readers: Let not your blood be chilled by these poetesses and poets, with their never-failing appeal to your innermost feelings. They are not practical: there is no money in poetry. Better a few shares in Uganda Rails, Dublin Trams, or slums on some sweating den of a hosiery, biscuit, or bill-posting concern. Jut the poet's acquaintance; he will never give you the opportunity of becoming a knight, or gaining the entry into Society (with a capital S.) Read the sound common sense emitted from the columns of the "Independent," Murphy's trumpet-blast, which "Independent" (don't for-get INDEPENDENT in capitals, please) sheet, seems fated to be Ireland's winding sheet, congratulates itself on the fact that Census returns record a falling off in emigration. Only 76,000 odd "childher" left these shores during the period covered by the Census returns. Only 76,000 mothers, whose heartstrings have been wrung, whose eyes have grown dim with watching and waiting, and who never fail to cry for the childher that are gone from them. William Martin Murphy, the industrial octupus, the importer of swell Cockney shopmen, and Cockney ideas, the gigantic captain of industry, the owner of the advertising sheet yclept the "Independent," whose function is to herald forth the necessity for allowing William Martin Murphy to run, this little island, not forgetting Uganda, in the interest of William Martin Murphy and William Martin's "child-

Only 76,000 odd childher gone. The "Independent" cares not, as long as they can get enough foolish people to buy their latest special from Newmarket, their latest design from London; their overweight margarine, made in Somerset, or some other "set."

I wonder when will the working class give up taking their opinions from the last green and pink, and try to think for themselves, and if any childher have to leave these shores let William Martin Murphy's childher go, and I promise you there will be no moaning on the bar when they put out to sea, more especially if they take their daddy with them. A few ex-policemen, ex-soldiers, and the dandy tale-carriers in the Tramway service may shed a tear, but the workers will make no moan when they cross the deep.

Don't forget that 76,000! And now, all Boards of Guardians, County Councils, City Councils, Boards of Directors, Port and Dock Boards led by our worshipful and "Right Honourable' the Lord Mayor of Dublin, not forgetting Rebel Cork and its City Council—and you, oh, 76,000 of our childher, sing! ay, raise your voices! join with the Ardilauns, Craigs, the Coopers, the Campbells, the Mooneys, the Wm. Murphys,

the Gouldings, the Jacobs, and sing-Gorsave your imported King!

Our Ketter Box.

"Ui Breasail"—Its Promoters and Objects.

DEAR SIR, -- I am the son of an Irish workingman, mechanic, and I am an Irish worker myself, although not a mechanic. I suppose it is this environment that makes me interested in social and economic questions and to look for light from any and every source that professes to give it, amongst other sources, THE IRISH

WORKER and the "Ui Breasail" people.

I submit, Mr. Editor that in "O. F's." article on the Food Section of the "Ui Breasail" Exhibition, you have been need-lessly severe and heedlessly ungrateful to the "Ui Breasail" promoters, but especially to its chief patron, the Countess of Aberdeen. Bear with me for being so plain; you accuse other newspapers for being bought over by advertisements into wholesale flattery: perhaps prejudice affects your own estimate of the "Ui Breasail" venture, its objects, methods, and patrons. The whole truth guides us. the partial truth misleads us. In order to understand, if not to solve, modern problems, we must walk all round them, and not assume we are masters of the situation because we see them from one standpoint. The design of the artist who made the drum of the O'Connell statue, facing Westmoreland Street, in Duhlin, would not be understood or appreciated by a person who would insist on viewing it only from the stand-point of D'Olier Street. The arrist must be judged by walking all round the statue. Capitalist and social nabobs and working people and labour advocates injure their respective causes by agitating for them only from one standpoint. If both would walk all round social and economic problems I have no doubt things would be made the happier and easier for both of them. An insufficient and limited outlook is responsible for much mischief in the world, the partial truth is poisoning men's minds; nothing but the whole truth—the truth as it is to be got from both the plaintiff and the defendant—can help to a just verdict. Fancy the results if juries gave their verdict after hearing the strict truth of the plaintiff. We require more than the mere strict truth to guide us; we want the whole truth—the truth of the defendant's side as well as that of the plaintiff's.

Having relieved myself thus far, Mr. Editor, may I confess that in my early days I had a deep grudge against the wellio-do class because of its indifference to, and want of sympathy for, the ill-to-do class. Is it not a change for the better that the "haves" of the present generation are thinking sympathetically and practically of the "have nots"? Is it irony, sarcasm and abuse, that the ill-to-do people should give the well-to-do people in return for their unselfish lives, their humane efforts, their philanthrophic work? or, are we to blame them and revile them for not doing these things, and blame them still worse if they do them? Yes, true, they make mistakes, they are experimenting, but do not labour councils and their decisions lead to mistakes and sufferings for defeated "strikers" very often? We must judge people by their intentions as well as by their acts. It is refreshing, delightful, to think of the number of wellto-do human units that are striving to lead utility and simple lives—thinking of others whilst not forgetting themselves like all so-called good church people in the past and present. We want more "Meaths" and "Aberdeens," more "Booths" and "Vincent de Pauls," more

Ladies Dessart and Lords Iveagh. May I still enlarge on this topic? I have seen the homes of many tradesmen and labourers, and have been shocked by my experience of the skilled worker's home, compared with the comfort and cleanliness of the labourer's home. How is this accounted for? The labourer has the luck to have the common-sense to marry women of the domestic servant class, who have been trained to domestic system and experiences, who know how to keep a home clean and cook a dinner appetising. Such a woman is valued by a man, he gives her his society and his means. Home attracts him, he likes to live and rest there. Look at the other picture. A mechanic has the short-sighted vanity, the aristocratic contempt for those who are beneath him in the social class, or who he thinks are beneath him. He marries a street Doll, a street moving picture, who never uses a duster in her home, never washes over a tub, never cooks a meal, scrubs a floor, or pot, lights a fire, makes a bed, or does a little marketing. The mechanic will not marry a "servant;" he will marry a "seamstress" or a "nothing" -a street picture. He pays dearly for his social uppishness. His wages are frittered away by a wife without domestic training, his meals are tasteless and innutricious. his home is evil smelling, untidy and uninviting—he keeps out of it! Why should he not? His posing, useless,

picture-wife drops her personal adornment-all that was but a trap to catch a husband-she appears in her slovenly, dirty, inartistic true form. Her husband caases to worship his live Doll, who is conscious of her good-for-nothingness, and takes to drink to cover her trouble. She drives her husband to the pub. or the club; their children are unhealthy and unhappy, badly clothed, and underfed.

Is it not a noble object in life for leisured and well-to-do people to remedy such a state of things as I am describing here, and which I know exists all over the town life of Ireland? The health section of the "Ui Breasail" began with baby life and ended with adult life. How much suffering and disease of mind and body would many living and dond adults have been spared if their baby and child life had been intelligently looked after. Talk of diet for five on 8s. 6d., 12s. 6d., or 25s. a week; granted that 8s. 6d. is not enough to diet five people, but how often are Dublin homes without 8s. 6d. per week, or with little more than 8s. 6d.? What, then, is to be done? There must be some standard for guidance—the lowest and the highest standards, from the biscuit-box on wheels to the motor-car-from the 1d: dinner to the 12s. 6d. dinner.

Mr. Editor, I put it to you, how few can be injured, but how many can be benefited by the "Ui Breasail" clique and agitation? God bless them and it. If the factory, school, and workroom girls who went to its promenades and chantants and dancing halls, went through its model kitchens, bedrooms and livingrooms, it would be a gain to them and society. Let them have their fun, but let them have their education. Encourage the fair side of the "Ui Breasail" movement.

As the son of a skilled Dublin mechanic, who by self-sacrifice and self-help lifted me out of surroundings such as I have described, I write gratefully and admiringly of the "Ui Breasail" idea and people, and wish to show you and your readers the other side of the picture painted by your correspondent "O. F."

P.S.—The day that Irish people will clearly distinguish between the misleading partial truth and the guiding whole truth will be the day of Irish liberation in its highest and best sense. It is taking one for the other that has Ireland condemned to a back seat in the nations of the

R. J. S.

R. J. S.

Dublin, 10th June, 1911.

A Critic Answered.

We are dead. Wiped out. Annihilated. A correspondent, whose letter we print this week, has done the foul deed. In the previous issue of this paper we dared to criticise some of the suggestions made by Lady Aberdeen's Association. We showed now little they knew about cheap or suitable food for the working classes. Now the valiant and vigilant "R.J.S." comes charging down on us with a letter nearly two columns long. Alas! Woe is us. We admit we should have died at his command—if we were the snivelling sycophants he thought us. But we are not that kind of person. What we say we stand by. We did not write at random from second-hand notes, nor second-hand information. We repeat what we said about the uselessness of Ui Breasail. We know more about the working classes and care more about them than Lady Aberdeen does; than Lord Iveagh does; or than any other aristocratic alms-giver "R.J.S." can mention.

Not once in the whole of his long letter does this correspondent attempt to deny the statements we made. He knows he could not do it. He condemns our straightforward way of dealing with things, and wants us to deal with everything in a round-about way. He himself begins by telling us his father "was a workingman mechanic," and, after talking round the subject of our article for two columns without once coming to the point, he returns to his father again at the end. This is talking around the subject with a vengeance. "In order," says this newlydiscovered philosopher, "to understand, if not to solve, modern problems we must walk all round them." Poor "R.J.S."! Do you not know that is is because of our habit of "walking round" and "talking round" problems that we still have our problems unsolved? What we want now is straight dealing and honesty. We do not intend to join you and the Lady Lieutenant in your pleasant little game of 'here we go round the mulberry bush." We are tired and sick of going round and round and never getting anywhere. We know what we want and are determined to go straight toward it. So much for that.

We are accused of being "needlessly severe and heedlessly ungrateful to the Ui Breasail promoters, but especially to its. chief patron, the Countess of Aberdeen." This kind of nonsense makes us sick. What, in the name of all that's wonderful.

have we to thank her Excellency, or anybody else connected with this exhibition, for? Have they done us any good? Have they tried to do us any good? Are we any better off now than we were before the exhibition was held? Certainly not. If this exhibition had been organised by those people for our benefit we would have been less severe in our criticisms.

But we know it was not for our sakes but for their own it was held. Not one of them is a penny poorer because of it. On the contrary, some thousands of pounds were taken at the gates that the working classes of Ireland will never see. This sham was got up purely as a speculation likely to bring in a good return in cash for any time or trouble it cost. "R.J.S.," and others like him, seem to think we should consider ourselves under an obligation to Lady Aberdeen and Lord Iveagh and Lady Dessart, and others of their ilk, for living on the same earth as us, and condescending to breathe the same air. We are not a bit grateful. The working classes are beginning to look at things in their true light. They are beginning to realise that it is not Lady Aberdeen nor Lord Iveagh who are supporting them and allowing them to live. On the contrary, they know that these people are depending on them and their work for their existence and their wealth. It is not kings, queens and noblemen who enrich the world. It is the workers themselves. The more Aberdeens, Iveaghs, Dessarts and Meaths we have the more hungry men and children there will be. Lady Aberdeen can afford to take things easy. Her husband owns a ranch and 58,000 acres in Canada. He draws a salary of £20,000 a year, or £384 12s. 4d. a week as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. Such a woman is secure from want and work. We believe she is neither able nor anxious to help the working classes. She knows as well as we do that the more wages and wealth the workers get the less there will be left to share amongst the Aberdeens and Iveaghs. Her husband's salary, and the salary of every Government official, and of every company shareholder in the world, comes out of the earnings of the worker. No matter what way it is collected, or who pays it over to the taxgatherers, it is the working classes who earned it and who have been robbed of it. It is the men who go down into the earth for coal, iron, gold and minerals—the men who plough the fields, make roads and bridges, build ships and trains, and load or unload them; in short, the tradesmen and labourers who do the world's work that make existence possible for the people who do no work. If Lord Iveagh gives a subscription to

some charitable institute, if he gives the Corporation a field for a playground, we are supposed to be awe-stricken at his magnanimity, astonished at his kindness. We are to forget that he is only giving us back a fraction of what he stole from us. We are to forget that the difference between the price paid by us for Guinness's porter and the cost of materials and the wages of the men who work in and about the brewery goes into the pocket of the Guinnesses and their shareholders. Guinness does no work, the shareholders do none, it is the men in the brewery who make the porter. The men who work in the brewery do not get the full value of their labour. If they did there would be nothing left to divide amongst the shareholders, and Lord Iveagh would have no money to give to charities. But the men in Guinness's Brewery would be better paid and there would be less need for charitable institutions.

Unable to justify the interference of Lady Aberdeen's Association in any other way, "R.J.S." tries to make out a case for them by deliberately libelling the tradesmen of Ireland and their wives. He shows his ignorance of the subject first of all by saying—"A mechanic has the short-sighted vanity, the aristocratic contempt for those who are beneath him in the social class, or who he thinks are beneath him. He marries a street doll, a street moving picture, who never uses a duster in her home, &c." Apart altogether from the ability or desire of "a street doll" competing with a domestic servant in housekeeping, he is mistaken when he says that it is the labourers who marry the domestic servants. It is not my intention to give reasons for another's actions, but whatever the reasons may be domestic servants seldom marry labouring men. At best, three-fourths of the domestic servants who do marry, marry

The labourers generally marry working girls from the mills or factories. If "R.J.S." is right (which I deny) in his description of tradesmen's houses, his theory about the value of domestic training in the houses of the well-to-do is disproved by himself. But he knows, if possible, less about the houses of the workers than he does about political economy. He tells us he is "the son of a skilled mechanic who raised him out of such surroundings as he has described." All we can say to this is that he may be

speaking for himself and of his own home when he tells us of the filth and dirt in a tradesman's house, but he certainly is not speaking of the homes of the majority of the tradesmen of Dublin. There is no use in writing to us about the filth he was reared in; let him set his own house in order or telephone to the Viceregal. Lodge for help. We have quite enough to do without listening to "R.J.S." We are glad at any time of intelligent criticism or advice, but we have neither time nor the desire to reply to people who have nothing worth saying. If "R.J.S" is in earnest when he talks of "the unselfish lives, humane efforts, and philanthropic work of the "well-to-do;" if he is serious when he calls out for "more Aberdeens, more Iveaghs, more Booths and more Dessarts," we can only regard him as a lunatic. Does he think the world would cease revolving, or the sun be quenched, if there were no "leisured or well-to-do

people?" We will be glad to present "R.J.S." with a text book of "Political Economy," and would ask him to read it before he again attempts to defend the indefensible. We don't want "well-to-do" people to become more numerous; we want them to get off our backs and cease hymning their love for us while they have their hands in our pockets. As we said hefore-Ourselves are the best judges of what is best for ourselves.

Funeral of the Late Miss Maguire.

On Sunday, 28th inst., the remains of the above lady were conveyed from her residence, Longford Street, to Glasnevin.

The chief mourners were: -- Martin Maguire (father), Patrick Maguire (brother), Mary, Sarah and Mrs. Quinn (sisters), Patrick and John Maguire, Andrew Donnelly (uncles), Mary Anne Donnelly, Margaret Maguire, Levin Maguire (aunts).



Amongst the general public present were: -B. Hopkins, J. Metcalf (representing the Irish Transport Union); J. Hanlon, J. Brady, J. Donnelly, P. Dunne, P. Nugent, J. Smyth, D. Boland, P. Quinn, R. Peeloc, W. Owens, J. Owens, W. Armstrong, W. Staunton, J. Brennan, P. Carroll, C. Nolan, W. McGuinness, C. Deway. C. Kearns, J. Martin, J. Fleming, F. Flynn, J. A. Martin, J. McCann, C. Chambers, O. Grady, J. Purcell, T. Madden, J. Madden, P. Gillis, P. Byrne, B. Maguire, J. O'Brien,

Wreaths were sent by Mrs. Margaret. Donnelly and Mrs. Margaret Hardy.

The funeral arrangements were admirmirably carried out by Messrs. Flanagan, Aungier street.

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No such Value for the Worker. Buy here and save money!

Ancient Order of Hibernians Irish-American Alliance. Division 81 (Red Hand). 179 Great Brunswick Street.

ANNUAL EXCURSION On SUNDAY, JULY 2nd, 1911,

TO WEXFORD. Children 1s. 6d.

Bicycles 6d. Passengers can break journey at Enniscorthy.

Come on a trip through the Garden of Ireland, and visit the historic County and City of Wexford. Trains leave Westland Row at 8.40 a.m., calling

at Kingstown 8.50; Bray 9.10; arriving at Enniscorthy 1110; Wexford 11.45. Returning from Wexford 7.30; Enniscorthy 8.0; arriving in Dublin

Excursion will be accompanied by the Band of the IRISH TRANSPORT WORKERS' UNION. Tickets for sale at 179 Great Brunswick Street, 40 Cumberland Street, Kingstown, and at Westland

Row Station on Morning of Excursion.

South Dublin Union.

At a meeting of the Guardians held on Wednesday, a report was read from the Dispensary Committee in reference to the letter of complaint from Rev. Father Carroll, C.C., the Presbytery, Rathmines, relative to the refusal of Dr. Hearn, Medical Officer, to give a certificate of cause of illness to a dispensary patient named Henry Bulfini, and so preventing his being admitted to St. Vincent's Hospital, and Dr. Hearn's explanation on the matter. Mr. Thomas Greene presided at the committee, at which there were also present-Messrs. Lea, Lawlor, Bennett, Anderson, Baird, John Byrne, Duffy, Ganly, Kelly, S. Kennedy, Martin, Moran, McCormack, O'Connor, Tierney, Warner, Miss Clinch, Miss Buchanan, Miss Edwards, Miss La Touche, Miss Williams, and Mrs. O'Carroll.

Having heard Dr. Hearn, Bulfini, Mrs. Stokes, and Relieving Officer Henchy, the report stated that the matter was arranged satisfactorily, and it was moved at the Committee by Mr. P. J. Lea, seconded by Mr. Thos, Lawlor, and passed—"That this Committee strongly urges their medical officers to in future give such certificates as may be required to dispensary patients who may require admission to

any hospital."
Mr. Greene moved that the report be adopted.

Mr, Anderson seconded the proposition. Mr. Kennedy inquired if Dr. Hearn had sent the man to a convalescent home, as he guaranteed at the meeting of the Committee on last Monday that he would do so for a fortnight.

The Clerk-You may depend upon it if he gave a guarantee he will carry it out. From what I know of him for sixteen years, I believe he will be to his word.

Mr. Kennedy—He guaranteed that he would send the man to a home.

The Clerk said he presumed a copy of the Dispensary Report would be sent to Dr. Hearn.

The Chairman—Yes.

The Clerk—He won't give himself such trouble again.

Mr. Anderson-Father Carroll did his work well.

Mr. Greene's proposition was agreed to, and it was ordered that a copy of the report be sent to the doctor.

THE TAILOBING DEPARTMENT.

Arising out of a report in the Master's journal that Mr. Leon, master tailor, be granted leave of absence, and his son to do the duty in his absence,

Mr. Thos. Lawlor asked was it right or proper that a lad, supposed to be serving his time in that institution, should take over the duty of a man while he is away. It was not right nor proper, and he (Mr. Lawlor) should protest against it.

Mr. O'Carroll—Hear, hear. Mr. Lawlor—I object to this lad taking

charge of the tailoring department. Mr. O'Carroll inquired what salary he

received when acting in his father's place. The Master-Nothing extra.

The Chairman stated that instead of appointing the son they could bring in Mr. Connealy from Pelletstown.

Mr. O'Carroll-And who will do the work in Pelletstown if you bring Mr. Connealy in here?

The Chairman—There is no necessity for him in Pelletstown.

Mr. Stephen Kennedy-Where is the necessity for him at all then in Pelletstown?

The Chairman—The committee made an order some time ago removing all the tradesmen from Pelletstown, but Mr. Connealy was allowed to remain there a little longer. He does a lot of work and educates the boys, but at present he could be dispensed with there for three weeks. Mr. Kennedy-What's the use of having

such a man there at all? The Chairman said he did a good deal

of useful work. Mr. Sylvester Whyte asked if it was

not a pauper tailor who did the cutting in the workhouse.

The Chairman—The master tailor does all the cutting.
Mr. Whyte—He sits looking on.

The Chairman—Better for Mr. Lawlor and some gentlemen who are interested in

that to go up to the tailoring shop and see about it. Mr. Lawlor moved that a fully competent man be appointed to take the master

tailor's place during his holidays. The Chairman—That is not proper when you have plenty of assistance avail-

able. Mr. P. J. Lea seconded Mr. Lawlor's

proposition. The Chairman-My advice to the Board

is not to adopt that, but to bring in the tailor from Pelletstown. Mr. O'Toole—It is a matter for the

Board to decide what should be done. The Chairman-I move as an amend-

ment that Mr. Connealy be removed from Pelletstown.

Mr. Caulfield seconded the proposition. Mr. Mullett disagreed with the Chairman and said if they removed Mr. Connealy from Pelletstown they deprived that place of his services.

Mr. Lawlor said when a medical officer applied for leave a substitute was put in his place, but one happened to be a medical man and the other happened to be a com-

The Chairman said it was proposed by Mr. Lawlor that a competent tailor be appointed, and I proposed as an amendment that Mr. Connealy, the master tailor at Pelletstown, be brought in to do duty.

On a poll, 25 voted for the Chairman's amendment and 16 against.

The Chairman declared the amendment

Mr. O'Carroll-I move as a further amendment that a qualified tailor be employed as substitute for the tailor in Pelletstown.

Mr. Mullett-I second that. The Chairman—That is not an amend-

ment. It is a proposal for a new job.
Mr. O'Carroll—It is not. Mr. Lea said the Chairman's ruling was

just consistent with his previous action. Mr. O'Toole-What arrangements will be made for Pelletstown during the absence of Mr. Connealy.

The Chairman—No arrangement. When Mr. Connealy will be removed from it the boys will be sent to perform other duties

Mr. O'Carroll-I would like to know what the other duties will be. Mr. Kennedy-We don't want that gen-

tleman in Pelletstown at all. The Clerk-You want to abolish his

Mr. Mullett-That would be the proper

thing to do. The proposition to grant the master tailor leave of absence and Mr. Connealy

to do duty in his absence was passed by a majority.

NEED OF DISPENSARY AT HAROLD'S CROSS. Mr. Guinan called attention to the necessity for dispensary facilities being provided in Harold's Cross district. At present the district was included in Rathmines Dispensary District, which had a population of 42,000, and there was only one dispensary doctor for the entire district. In Harold's Cross district there was a population of between 5,000 and 8,000. They had some important works there, such as The Greenmount Oil Mills and the brickworks; and, to use a country expression, the people there in hail, rain and snow, had to go to upper Rathmines for dispensary service, and he thought something should be done for Harold's Cross?

Mr. O'Toole—That would be a matter for notice of motion.

Mr. Guinan-I will move notice of motion later on, that we get a local dispensary in Harold's Cross. Upper Rathmines is out of touch with Harold's Cross district, and that made the necessity of providing for

Harold's Cross all the greater.

The Clerk—You want a medical officer and a dispensary in Harold's Cross dis-

Mr. Guinan-I want a medical officer

and a dispensary. The Chairman—The proper course to adopt would be to do away with Terenure dispensary, by bringing it lower down. Terenure dispensary requires rebuilding.

Mr. Guinan pointed out that they had many poor people and a number of artisans' dwellings in Harold's Cross, and the residents there required the dispensary

The Chairman—Put down notice of motion and we will give it consideration. Terenure dispensary could be done away with and a new dispensary building pro-vided somewhere up the Leinster Road, which would do both districts and would save the expense of having to appoint another medical officer.

Alderman O'Connor supported Mr. Guinan's suggestion, and stated it deserved the attention of the Board.

The Chairman said he was sure Mr. Guinan would have the general support of the guardians when he brought it on.

Mr. O'Carroll—Hear, hear. It was decided that Mr. Guinan would give notice on the subject.

DOCTOR AND HIS MOTOR CAR.

Arising out of an application by Dr. Byrne, Grand Canal Street Dispensary, for the widening of the door of the harness-room there, and the making of other alterations so as to convert the place into a garage for his motor-car, a report was read from Mr. Moore, Clerk of Works, stating that all the alterations required would cost about £20 17s. 6d.

Mr. Thomas Greene inquired whether this was in connection with the Doctor's residence. The Clerk stated it was attached to the

dispensary.

Mr. Lorcan O'Toole-I object to the principle of the thing.

Mr. Kennedy-Does the Doctor rent this place?

The Clerk—No, it goes into the dispen-

Mr. O'Carroll—Is it lying idle? The Clerk-It is not used now since he

got the motor-car. Mr. O'Teole-I move that the matter be

adjourned. Mr. Thomas Greene seconded the proposition.

The Chairman—As the cost is so great we should do nothing. I thought it would beonly a matter of a couple of pounds.

Mr. Greene—There is no absolute necessity for the work. The motor-car does not be there more than ten minutes at any

The proposition deferring the matter was agreed to.

QUESTION OF ADVERTISING.

The Master reported on the washing machine which required repairs, the cost of which was estimated by the Clerk of Works at about £46.

Mr. O'Carroll—What would be the cost of a new one?

The Chairman—About £73.
Mr. O'Carroll—As the repairs might cost £43 it would be better to consider whether a new one should not be got.

The Chairman said they could consider the matter when they got the specification, and then invite tenders.

Mr. O'Toole said there was an order on the books that all work over £10 should be advertised for tenders.

Mr. Raymond—By all means advertise. The Chairman-I SUGGEST THAT WE GIVE AN ADVERTISEMENT TO MR. LARKIN'S PAPER.

Mr. O'Carroll-I will be very pleased to propose that.

The matter was deferred pending the receipt of the specification by next meet-

THE COAL SUPPLY.

Arising out of the Master's report, which stated that a contract for coal should be provided,

Mr. O'Carroll stated that they should inquire if they could get the coal direct from the colliery. It would be more satisfactory, and the coal at all events would be purer.

The Chairman stated that now that they had Mr. Greene on the Board, he was sure they would be all right as regards the coal.

The matter was referred to the Finance Committee, consisting of Messrs. Metcalf, Greene, O'Carroll, Lawlor and Anderson.

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Out and Hoout.

The Board of the Great Southern and Western Railway Company have decided in connection with the King's Coronation to grant a single day's holiday, with full pay, to their employees in all departments of the service on the 22nd June, and those who cannot possibly get off on that date will have an extra day added on to their general leave.—What generosity! Instead of being allowed three days' leave as formerly, the employees of the G.S. & W. Railway will get four days holiday this year. We wonder how they will employ such a long period.

The "Dublin Gazette" announces that the Lords Justices and the Privy Council have ordered that it shall not be necessary for the Court of Appeal or the High Court of Justice to sit or for the several offices of the Supreme Court to be open on June 22, 23, and 24, on account of the Corona-----We are able to state on good authority that full salary will be paid for above three days. One day is enough for a railway porter to celebrate the Coronation; Lords Justices and Privy Council members need three!

An old Irish punchbowl with shields and lions' masks, with the Dublin hallmark, 1703, was sold for £366 11s. at 120s. per oz. at Christie's, London, on Monday, being part of the collection of the late Colonel Tipping.——We had almost written Tippling.

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0 0 0 From a local paper:—"The fortnightly meeting of the members of the Longford Branch U.I.L. will be held on next Sunday, at one o'clock. There is practically no business on the agenda to be transacted."——"Nothing doing," seems to be the general complaint.

At the Ballinamore petty sessions a man named Patrick M'Tague was prosecuted for an alleged assault on a policeman who visited the man's house in consequence of a complaint made by his wife, and the magistrates after hearing a statement made by Mr. Kiernan, adjourned the case for these months to see how the man would get on. ——This reads as if the policeman had done most of the assault-

5,122, a decrease on the previous May of 337. Ulster was the only province showing an increase, and it amounted to 237. We heard a critic say that it looks as if the Orangemen were running away before the fight against Home Rule starts. This is not the case. The increase represents the number of men who have been sent to Germany to purchase rifles and ammunition for the "Empire's Defenders" in the North.

Among the crew of the Liverpool steamer, British Sun, who saved the captain, his wife, and six hands of the American schooner, Cox and Green, in the North Atlantic in November last. when the latter vessel was in a sinking condition, was Mr. W. J. Christie, chief officer, a Belfast man, who was in charge of the boat which effected the rescue. He has been awarded a binocular glass, suitably inscribed, by President Taft. He will now be able to keep a good look out for more wrecks and rescues.

The wife of a carpenternamed O'Leary, living at Queenstown, has given birth to girl triplets.——More power to O'Learys. You never know your luck. ---More power to the

At a meeting held last Friday in the Molesworth Hall, Mr. R. L. M'Keown, speaking of Southern Nigeria, said "on one occasion he found 3,000 empty gin bottles around the grave of the chief." -Hard lines that there was not even one full one left when Mr. M'Keown arrived. We like accurate people, and if there had only been 2,999 empty bottles found it would not have sounded so well.

Advertisement in a German paper.— Young man of good family in Pomerania, acquainted with many noblemen, wishes to marry bride with half a million at least. She may be deaf, dumb, blind, lame, crippled, or deformed. It does not matter, provided she has the required -"Young men of good fortune. "Young men of good family" would rather do anything than honest work.

Each of King George's sons will receive £10,000 a year from the Civil List on attaining his majority; and each daughter £6,000 a year at her majority or marriage. And the people will pay, pay, pay.

Had we been more careful in choosing our fathers we need never have worked.

An advertisment recently appeared in the New York newspapers offering £5 for a quart of human blood. In answer 200 penniless men presented themselves at the Mount Moriah Hospital. A strapping sailor was selected, and for half an hour blood flowed from his arteries into the veins of Mr. Reisler, who was dying of internal hemorrhage.—200 men anxious to sell the living blood out of their veins for £5! Could we make a more damning comment on the conditions under which we live?

During the past year over twelve million gallons of wine in casks, and 1.731.411 gallons in bottles were imported into the United Kingdom.------Remember this next time you hear someone talking about the drunkenness of the working classes.

Left at Westbury-on-Trym, Bristol, a cat recently followed the family to whom it belonged to Hampstead, a distance of -Another case of the cat 120 miles. coming back.

All the principal statues in London are to be cleaned before the Coronation. -Dublin Corporation, please note.

Gold for the insignia to be used at the Investiture of the Prince of Wales at Carnarvon Castle will be supplied by Welsh coal-miners.—The gold for the Coronation and the fireworks will be supplied by the workers of the United King-

The Climax.

By RIGHT BOWER. It was bound to come.

That cap-in-hand attitude of the Executive of the Labour Party (composed so largely of M.P.'s.) begging twenty pounds for overtime at the Portsmouth Conference in 1908 set the fashion.

The labourer is worthy of his hire, of

course; and is it not overtime after five at St. Stephen's? So, when the Ipswich Conference had a demand for two hundred pounds from each of Labour's Parliamentary servants, it had nothing to saycould have nothing. And when a delegate proposed to get cheaper men, he was damned by his own penny pamphlet on sweated labour. And so the "Labour Party's Parliamentary Servants' Union" was formed; and at the conference at Leicester the delegates were supplied with The number of emigrants who left a copy of their immediate demands. "Of Ireland during the month of May was, course," said their secretary, "you can

refuse to hire us. The Liberal and Tory Parties would, no doubt supply you with scabs for nothing. But what a sacrifice of principles you would be showing to the

The delegates were flabbergasted. They couldn't proclaim a lock-out, as their men had the keys of St. Stephen's. Their men, on the other hand, when in the House, adopted the ca-canny attitude. Bills to drug and demoralise Labour were passed, unnoticed by them. They hesitated to put into practice, however, the Socialist formula of producing for themselves, though many had already been approached with tempting offers from the Opposition.

With a sense of the gravity of the position, King George offered to act as mediator between the Labour Party and their men. It acted as an inspiration. At last there was a use for a king. By royal decree a conference was called, at which delegates from the Labour Party met their men: At the head of the room sat George Rex. And then the show began-

THE KING (to workmen)—For overtime I hear you've made demand,

(To employers)—And you refuse to pay, I understand? ALL—Yes. THE KING (to workmen)—Did not

you at Portsmouth a resolution pass, that overtime was bad for the working class? (To employers)—And do you think you've made your protest strong, by start-

ing to pay men for doing wrong?
WORKMEN—Ah! yes, your Highness, but our work is such, as needs more brains than filling collier's hutch, or sawing deals, or tending turner's wheel. Our duties are to speak, their's but to feel; and as our homes lie miles from busy Strand, expenses are quite high, you'll understand.

EMPLOYERS-Your Highness, here, we'd like to interject, by pointing out a truth that you'll respect. We liketh not the coal towns, soot and smirk; yet, being colliers, must live near our work. As fishermen were fools to live in seeds, or textiles where no flying shuttle speeds; as dockers in the midst of Scottish glen were alien as the fox to farmyard hen, should sailors on the wind-swept Yorkshire moors, far from our seaport-dotted islands shores, ask their employers to foot railway bill?

THE KING—Stop! goose's sauce is sauce for ganders still. If millers essay not to live near mill, or politicians, sworn to voice your ill, prefer to spend their leisure at their home, 'tis all the same,

each Roman makes his Rome. (To workmen)—And you, lest early hardships you forget, though learned a little, have a little to learn yet; and know, of all earth's rulers none so proud, as they who born in, yet forget the crowd.

The above little sketch was sent to the organ of the English Labour Party, the "Labour Leader," but that democratic sheet declined publication. I suppose the literary gent who wields the scissors on that paper thought it was not up to their standard. Well, we want our readers to understand that we, who are connected with the task of filling up the columns of this paper, don't pretend to have understudied Lindley Murray. We are manual workers, who, having been denied by a capitalist-controlled and corrupt newspaper monopoly the opportunity of stating our side of the case, are determined that the working class of Ireland will exercise their right of giving free expression to their opinions, their grievances, and state the principles they stand for, and, further, the methods we will use to achieve our object, namely-that we Irish workers are out to accomplish the control of this their own land, and that this land shall be so managed that the greatest number shall get the greatest good out of it. We want you to understand, therefore, that we are not word-smiths, and though we can claim that this country speaks through the pen of a man who is second to no writer, whether of ancient or modern days. We have men like he whom I have referred to, George Bernard Shaw, who are masters in the art of word welding, but it requires not the genius of a Shaw to pourtray our wrongs, they are too manifest; nor his power of expression to set out our claim to this portion of the earth, and we lack not his power of imagination. We of the working class, dream our dreams; but we do something more—we have all down the centuries suffered and died to prove our faith in our ideals.

Some 22,603 signatures from women of the County of Dublin have been received by Lady Aberdeen for an address to be presented to the Queen during her visit to Ireland. There are a lot of fools in this country still!

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