

Who is it speaks of defeat? I tell you a cause

like ours; Is greater than defeat can know-It is the power of

powers.

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

by Jim Larkin. Edited

No. 5.—Vol. I.]

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, JUNE 24th, 1911.

JONE PENNY.

The Rights of Ireland.

By James Finton Lalor.

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

(Continued).

Not to repeal the Union, then, but the conquest-not to disturb or dismantle the empire, but to abolish it utterly for evernot to fall back on '82, but act up to '48not to resume or restore an old constitution, but found a new nation and raise up a free people, and strong as well as free, and secure as well as strong, based on a peasantry rooted like rocks in the soil of the land—this is my object, as I hope it is yours; and this, you may be assured, is the easier as it is the nobler and the more pressing enterprise. For Repeal, all the moral means at our disposal have in turns been used, abused, and abandoned. All the military means it can command will fail as utterly. Compare the two questions. Repeal would require a national organisation; a central representative authority, formally elected; a regular army, a regulated war of concentrated action and combined movement. On the other question all circumstances differ, as I could easily show you. But I have gone into this portion of the subject prematurely and unawares, and here I stop—being reluctant, besides, to trespass too long on the time of

her Majesty's legal and military advisers.

The principle I state, and mean to stand

upon is this, that the entire ownership of Ireland, moral and material, up to the sun and down to the centre, is vested of right in the people of Ireland; that they, and none but they are the land-owners and ·law-makers of this island; that all laws are null and void not made by them, and all titles to land invalid not conferred or confirmed by them: and that this full right of ownership may and ought to be asserted and enforced by any means which God has put in the power of man. In other, if not in plainer words, I hold and maintain that the entire soil of a country belongs of right to the entire people of that country, and is the rightful property, not of any one class, but of the nation at large, in full effective possession, to let to whom they will, on whatever tenures, terms, rents, services and conditions they will; one condition, however, being unavoidable and essential, the condition that the tenant shall bear full, true, and undivided fealty and allegiance to the nation, and the laws own no allegiance whatsoever to any other prince, power, or people, or any obligation of obedience or respect to their will, orders or laws. I hold further, and firmly believe, that the enjoyment of the people of this right of the first ownership in the soil, is essential to the vigour and vitality of all other rights; to their validity, efficacy, and value; to their secure possession and safe exercise. For let no people deceive themselves, or be deceived by the words and colours, and phrases, and form of a mock freedom, by constitutions, and charters, and articles and franchises. These things are paper and parchment, waste and worthless. Let laws and institutions say what they will, this fact will be stronger than all laws, and prevail against them—the fact that those who own your lands will make your laws, and command your liberties and your lives. But this 18 tyranny and slavery; tyranny in its widest scope and worst shape; slavery of body and soul, from the cradle to the coffinslavery with all its horrors, and with none of its physical comforts and security; even as it is in Ireland, where the whole community is made up of tyrants, slaves, and slave-drivers. A people whose lands and lives are thus in the keeping and custody of others, instead of in their own, are not

in a position of common safety. The Irish famine of '46 is example and proof. The corn crops were sufficient to feed the island. But the landlords would have their rents, in spite of famine and defiance of fever. They took the whole harvest and left hunger to those who raised it. Had the people of Ireland been the landlords of Ireland, not a human creature would have died of hunger, nor the failure of the potato been of any consequence.

There are, however, many landlords, perhaps, and certainly a few, not fairly chargeable with the crimes of their orders; and you may think it hard that they should lose their lands. But recollect the principle I assert would make Ireland, in fact as she is of right, mistress and queen of all those lands; that she, poor lady, had ever a soft heart and grateful disposition; and that she may, if she please, in reward of allegiance, confer new titles or confirm the old. Let us crown her a queen; and then—let her do with her lands what a queen may

In the case of any existing interest, of what nature soever, I feel assured of no question but one would need to be answered. Does the owner of that interest assent to swear allegiance to the people of Ireland, and to hold in fee from the Irish nation? If he assent he may be assured he will suffer no loss. No eventual or permanent loss I mean; for some temporary loss he must assuredly suffer. But such loss would be incidental and inevitable to any armed insurrection whatever, no matter on what principle the right of resistance should be resorted to. If he refuses, then I say—away with him—out of this land with him-himself and all his robber rights, and all the things himself and his rights have brought into our island—blood goes with famine.

Between the relative merits and import- Down all the stretch of hell to its last gulf ance of the two rights, the people's right to the land, and their right to legislation, I do not mean or wish to institute any comparison. I am far, indeed, from desirous to put the two rights in competition or contrast, for I consider each alike as the natural complement of the other, necessary to its theoretical completeness and practical efficacy. But considering them for a moment as distinct, I do mean to assert this-that the land question contains, and the legislative question does not contain, the materials from which victory is manufactured; and that, therefore, if we be truly in earnest, and determined on success, it is on the former question, and not on the latter, we must take our stand, fling out our banner, and hurl out to England our gage of battle. Victory follows that hanner alone—that, and no other.

This island is ours, and have it we will, of the nation, whose land he holds, and if the leaders be but true to the people,

and the people be true to themselves. The rights of property may be pleaded. No one has a higher respect for the real rights of property than I have; but I do not class among them the robber's right, by which the lands of this country are now held in fee from the British crown. I acknowledge no right of property in a small class which goes to abrogate the rights of a numerous people. I acknowledge no right of property in eight thousand persons, be they noble or ignoble, which takes away all rights of property, security, independence, and existence itself, from a population of eight millions, and stands in bar to all the political rights of the island, and all the social rights of its inhabitants. I acknowledge no right of property which takes the food of millions and gives them a famine—which denies to the peasant the right of a home, and concedes, in exchange, the right of a workhouse. I deny and challenge all such rights, howsoever founded or enforced. I challenge them, as founded only on the code of the brigand, and enforced only by the sanction of the hangman. Against them I assert the true and indefeasible right of property—the right of our people to live in it in comfort, security, and independence, and to live in it by their own

labour, on their own land, as God and nature meant them to do. Against them I shall array, if I can, all the forces that yet remain in this island. And against them I am determined to make war, to their destruction or my own.

These are my principles and views. I shall have other opportunities to develop and defend them. I have some other few requisitions to make, but I choose to defer. them for other reasons besides want of time and space. Our first business, before we can advance a step, is to fix our own footing and make good our position. That once done, this contest must, if possible, be brought to a speedy close.

(To be continued).

The Man with the Hoe.

Bowed by the weight of centuries he leans Upon his hoe, and gazes on the ground, The emptiness of ages in his face,

And on his back the burden of the world Who made him dead to rapture and despair, A thing that grieves not and that never

Stolid and stunned, a brother to the ox? Who loosened and let down this brutal jaw? Whose was the hand that started back this

brow? Whose breath blew out the light within this brain?

Is this the thing the Lord God made and To have dominion over sea and land;

To trace the stars and search the heavens for power;

To feel the passion of Eternity? Is this the dream He dreamed who shaped the stars

and tears, and famine, and the fever that And pillared the blue firmanent with light?

There is no shape more terrible than this— More tongued with censure of the world's blind greed-

More fraught with danger to the Universe; What gulf between him and the seraphim! Slave of the wheel of labour, what to him Are Plato and the swing of Pleiades? What the long reaches of the peaks of song,

The rift of dawn, the reddening of the rose? Through his dread shape the suffering ages look;

Time's tragedy is in the aching stoop; Through his dread shape humanity betrayed,

Plundereu, profaned, and disinherited, Cries protest to the judges of this world, A protest that is also prophecy.

O masters, lords, and rulers in all lands, Is the handiwork you give to God, This monstrous thing, distorted, and soul-

quenched?

How will you ever straighten up this shape; Give back the upward looking and the light:

Rebuild in it the music and the dream; Touch it again with immortality; Make right the immemorial infamies, Perfidious wrongs immedicable woes?

O masters, lords, and rulers in all lands, How will the future reckon with this man? How answer his brute question in that hour, grasped my out-stretched hand, and, in a When whirlwinds of rebellion shake the world?

kings-With those who shaped him to the thing

How will it be with kingdoms and with

he is— When this dumb terror shall reply to God After the silence of the ceuturies?

EDWIN MARKHAM.

FANAGAN'S Funeral Establishment,

54 AUNGIER STREET, DUBLIN. Established more than Half-a-Century. Coffins, Hearses, Coaches, and every Funeral Requisite.

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The Country Worker's Lot.

THE RULE OF THREE.

BY A FARM LABOURER.

I am very pleased to find that there is such a paper started in Ireland as THE IRISH WORKER and wish it a long and prosperous career, which it is sure to have if the workers of Ireland only do their plain duty by it, and by so doing they will be only doing their plain duty to them-

A wealthy neighbour of mine saw me reading it the other day, and asked me to let him have a look at it. After perusing it for some time he returned it with the curt remark, that its teachings were totally opposed to all the ethics of sound economics. The word "economics" was a poser for me, as I am only a plain farm labourer, with a strictly limited education as a consequence; but the word "economics" leaves me totally at sea, as I have always confounded economics with finance, finance with money, and money with making the

Now, if it were economy, being a farm labourer, I could both speak and write with some authority on the subject, inasmuch as I am forced to study it, both night, noon and morning; therefore I should be very dull, indeed, if I failed to catch a firm grip of that particular science.

When a little boy I went to school regularly; when a little bigger not so regularly. Being but the son of a mere labourer, I had been often obliged to stay away from school to do odd jobs for the farmer who gave my father employment, and for the farmer's wife, who used to give my mother a little buttermilk now and again. Anyhow, the poor old schoolmaster did his best with me, under the circumstances, by teaching me to read and write fairly well, and in mathematics got me as far as the rule of three. He taught me other things also. He always made a point of telling me that if I wished to get on in the world I should be always truthful, honest, hardworking and thrifty; and that if I adhered to those principles I could always hold up my head with, and claim, the same respect as the highest in the land.

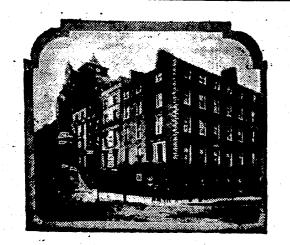
Well, when I became old enough and big enough to work hard, and consequently to leave school, I went to bid the schoolmaster good-bye, and I never realised until that moment the full extent of the affection that I had for him. When about to extend my hand to bid him farewell, somehow or other a couple of big tears rolled down my cheeks, which caused me to turn suddenly round to wipe them away unknown to him. And, strange to say, that when I turned my head around again he had his gaze averted, and seemed to be extremely interested in some rather common-place looking clouds that happened to be at that moment engaged in chasing each other across the sky-a not very unusual occurrence in this land of light and shade, smiles and tears. He remained silent in that position for some time, then, turning slowly around, he voice that I certainly did not recogniseas it was neither base, baritone, tenor or treble, but a mixture of all four—said: Well, Paddy, avic, now that we are about to part I may throw aside all the reserve, which, in the interests of discipline, may have existed between you and I as pupil and teacher, and say that you were always a good, manly, self-respecting lad, who never gave nor took an insult, nor attempted to beat or bully any boy smaller or weaker than yourself. I have never known you to tell a single tale on any of your school-fellows, nor the smallest lie to save yourself from my displeasure. You have always applied yourself to your tasks, and consequently have acquired as much knowledge as it was possible for you to acquire under the circumstances in which boys of your station are placed; and it

gives me more pleasure and pride than I can express to be able to say that I have never had occasion to punish you, because you have never given me any reason for so doing. And I hope and trust that in your journey through life that you will never so far forget yourself and your old master as to give society any just reason for punishing you either. The only thing I regret to-day is that fate or fortune did not permit you to have attended more regularly and remain for some time longer at school to enable me to advance you something further.

"However, I am proud to be able to state that signs are not wanting that the time is not far remote when the sons and daughters of Ireland's honest toilers and wealth-producers, will be put on at least an equal footing—as far as education is concerned—with the sons and daughters of those who contribute nothing to the wealth and well-being of the community amongst whom they live; but, on the contrary, misappropriate and squander, recklessly and immorally, the wealth created by the long-suffering and honest toilers, and this is wholly due—I am sorry to have to admit it—to the apathy and carelessness of the toilers themselves, in so long neglecting to organise, marshal, and put into action the forces which they undoubtedly possess, and by which they could materially alter, or considerably modify the unjust, social, political, enonomic and legal systems under which they are at present existing—systems which loyally co-operate in punishing poverty created by themselves, as if it were one of the seven deadly sins, and in belauding and protecting wealth and power, no matter how unjustly or even infamously acquired, as if they were cardinal virtues, which punishes the half-famished wretch for stealing a loaf, even if it were to keep body and soul together in himself or his starving family, and allows the powerful and wealthy to go scot free, who, under their protection, flagrantly steal the loaf purchased by lus own honest toil, from the honest worker. I won't trust myself to say any more to you on the subject until you come to know a little more of the world and see for yourself the base uses to which our so-called Christian and civilising systems are put, therefore, I will content myself with wishing you the height of good luck in your journey through life, and in expressing my pleasure that you were able-under adverse circumstances—to learn to read and write fairly well, and as far as sums are concerned I believe you will be able to solve any problem that is ever likely topresent itself to you by the simple rule of three.'

I bid good-bye to my old teacher and started off to look for work, which I got from a farmer, it being then the spring of the year. Being only what is known in those parts as a big gosson, I hired with him from the 1st of April until the 1st of November at 5s. a week and my support. He kept me on however at the same wages until the 1st of December. In obedience to my old teacher's precepts, I worked as hard as I was able for him, practising also truthfulness, honesty and economy; so when the 1st December came round I found to my great joy that my old teacher had been fully justified, inasmuch as I was possessed of £2 12s., after having bought a suit of clothes, boots, hat, &c.; contributing to the League, to be as good as another, buying an odd paper of sweets for the children of the farmer and those of my old teacher, and giving a few shillings altogether during that period in charity to those who were not as well off in the world as myself, and something to my mother as a slight recompense for all the sacrifices she had made on my behalf, and the disinterested love that she always bestowed upon me. I may say that I neither drink nor smoke.

When I settled up with the farmer I asked him if he could give me work during the winter, even at a much lower wage. I did not wish to leave him if possible, as he was both just and kind to me.



The above represents the Spacious Premises of

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Who employ 50 skilled men in the Manufacture of Gold, Gem-Jewellery, Medals, &c., &c.

THEY ARE REALLY MANUFACTURERS.

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

He told me that he could not afford to keep me any longer, and that if he was to do justice to himself that he would not have kept me longer than the 1st November, but that I being a good lad he kept me on as long as he could; that he would have to try and do all the farm work himself for the following four months except he were to commence to lay the foundation of his own bankruptcy. I went to several other farmers in the locality, and they all told me the same story, with slight variations; so to make a long story short I could only get 21 days work during the next four months, for which I received the sum of 15s. 9d., which, added to the £2 12s., made £3s. 7s. 9d., on which I had to support myself for the next four months, deducting the 21 days support which I got while I had been working. I had also to contribute something to my mother's support during those four

The foregoing has been my experience for the first two years, but since I became what was considered full-grown, now four years ago, my wages has been increased by 2s. 6d. a week, but can only get constant employment during seven months of the year. Consequently my financial position remains practically the same. I am now 22 years of age, and up to the present have practised hard work, truthfulness, honesty and thrift for seven or eight months of the year, with enforced idleness for the other four or five months, the nett result of which is after passing the winter months studying and practising economy in all its phases, and trying to preserve my health and strength on a scant supply of the coarsest and cheapest food that this and other countries can produce, I find myself commencing constant work each spring without a penny in my pocket.

[Owing to great pressure we are compelled to hold over conclusion of this article until next week.—Ed.]

DRAPERS'

TO-MORROW, Sunday, the 25th inst.,

AT JONES'S ROAD

(Under G.A.A. Laws),

First Event, 12 o'clock, sharp.

Enormous Entries!

ALL THE CHAMPIONS WILL COMPETE!! The Best Sports of the Season.

F Ireland's Own Band.

Admission

War-Why!

Give me a gun, That I may blaze away

At him whom I ne'er met before this day; Yea, e'en at him whose face I scarce can

He, afar off, a thousand yards from me. Mad work? Yes, 'tis, for both of us poor

For me and him, both of us merely tools.

Give him a gun,

That he may fire at me If chance he gets. For that-let Fate

He's but a blot, a dot upon earth's crust, But now 'tis I or him must bite the dust. Quarrel? Not me; ne'er met the man

We're simply fools and tools, I say once

Arm both of us,

That each may shoot at each. At home—his home and mine—the parsons

All men are brothers. That I don't deny;

But if 'tis so, then I would ask you why We should be faced now, strange friend and me,

Having no quarrel? 'Cause 'tis fools we

Give me my sight! That's right!]

Mate, give me thy hand! At last we understand,

Guns, bayonets, swords, cannon and all hell's tools,

These no men need when human reason

Thy home is thine, sacred thy fatherland. Mine doubly safe, while true to Right we

Hell's agents only-Vice, Ambition,

Thy foes and mine; from these we'll now be freed!

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

Irish Worker

AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE. Edited by JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weeklyprice One Penny—and may be had of any news-agent. 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, 24th June, 1911.

EDITORIAL NOTE.

[We legret very much that many correspondents have been disappointed in not having their contributions inserted in THE IRISH WOR-KER owing to the limited space at our disposal. However, we are making arrangements for the permanent enlargement of the paper at an early date, when we shall have more space at our disposal for the ventilation of the views of the people. Meanwhile, we ask our friends' indulgence pending enlargement.—ED.]

Strike! Strike! Strike!

Friends and comrades, again have the Transport Workers of this country to take up arms. Again have we to go to the trenches to defend the cause that knows no failure, and to-morrow and the following days the "Evening Screechers" and "Daily Wailers" will inform you that the men came out without having consulted the employers—in fact that the employers were taken by surprise. That statement would be untrue. The dockers in Dublin would still be at their work if it were not for the action of the Federated Employers of this port, who were not satisfied with carrying their own traffic by underhand trickery, and with assisting their friends to defeat the workers in other ports. Again, judge of the conduct of one shipping line in this port who have absolutely refused to treat with their employees collectively for the past two years—conditions agreed upon grossly violated-and to add insult to injury import blacklegs to take the places of Dublin workers, not only sailors and firemen, but others. The men have had to read in the columns of the alleged newspapers that the employers had made arrangements in case of disturbance to replace their men-advertisements appearing on hoardings and in the betting lists—for that is all the evening

papers of this city can be described. In the case of Ss Eddystone, the competent men who formerly worked the cranes were refused any redress and dismissed; scabs brought aboard to drive cranes over the Dublin dockers' head. Same applied to the Burns and Laird Line steamships, with this difference, that instead of imported scabs they got Irish scabs to do their dirty work, one of whom up to a few months ago was seeking a day's work him-

Every day, every hour, the employers violate the understanding and agreement entered into. If men complain, dismissal. In one firm of shipowners they actually have taken advantage of an agreement and pay their men 2d. for one hour; another firm, Burns, sack a casual man for daring to ask for his money after having earned it; some compel their men to pay to an alleged benefit society, organised by Scotchmen and controlled in Glasgow-the position had become intolerable. Keeping in mind the fact that this company dismissed men of 30 years' service for asking for a paltry few shillings a week increase, and even would not negotiate with them.

Well, the workers are realising what the word "solidarity" means. Many thanks for the employers' teaching. These are times that try men. I wonder what the North Dock United Irish League-Councillor Farrelly's pets-think of their vice-president, another whole-souled patriot? They are two prime boys, Mr. Doyle and Mr. Dunne, clerks in the Laird Line, who are now scabbing it—taking the places of men. Even Councillor Alf. Byrne tried his persuasive tongue on them-but Doyle and Dunne preferred to act the scab.

Charity! Aye, Faith!

IMPORTANT—PLEASE PUBLISH.

Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 105 Jermyn street, London, S.W.

ANIMALS AND THE CORONATION. I should like, with your assistance, to make a wide appeal to all those who keep birds, cats, dogs, or other animals, either as pets, or for some utilitarian purpose in connection with their shops, warehouses or homes, to see that these animals are properly cared for, and are supplied with suffi-cient food and water during the period of Corona-tion feativities, which will naturally mean leaving the animals in the homes, shops, or warehouses. Wherever possible these animals should be put in charge of some responsible person who can look after their care and comfort, for it is little use leaving what may be considered an ample supply of milk, water, or food—since this may go bad, or be consumed before the end of the holiday. Neighbours are generally ready to oblige, especially if there be no financial responsibility, and the animals that protect the shop or warehouse, or those which are the pets of the home, deserve consideration. I would also remind owners of dogs not to take them out without a lead where they are likely to be lost in the crowd of holiday makers.

Further, I take this opportunity of asking car-penters and others responsible for the removal of the many Coronation stands and decorations, to be careful not to leave loose nails about on the footpaths and roads, where they might do some injury to passing animals. A little care and thought with regard to this will prevent a lot of unnecessary suffering.—Yours faithfully,

Edward G. Fairholme, Secretary.

We have received the above for publication, and being cursed with a tender heart we also add an editorial wail. Will those dear carpenters oblige my fellowwailer, Fairholme, and myself by granting one small request. If they should chance to see any hungry children or half-starved men and women would they condescend to take their maul or adze and give these wicked, ungrateful persons a strong tap on the cerebellum, they might perchance get some of the food, and water, or even some of the milk. (Gracious heavens! to think that some poor, dear dog or cat would be deprived of its milk by these wretched humans.) Hesitate not, then, dear carpenter. Strike home! You know one has to pay 2s. 6d. per year for a dog, therefore they are of some value; but those rude work people actually are allowed to exist without paying any licence. Of course there was a carpenter's Son down in Judea who gave His precious life for these human beings, and who in life loved them—aye, and fed them, and in His death glorified them. But that was in Judea, and a long time ago-2,000 years ago-and the pharisees of these days, like those of Judea, think more of their dogs than they do of their fellow-

Yes, Mr. Fairholme, we are glad to publish your appeal. We want to expose whited sepulchres like you and your philanthropic pals. Are there no hungry children in London wanting milk, clean water, good food; no wayward ones wanting a lead; no foolish ones who may get lost in that Babylon of vice and wretchedness? Yes, I opine there are. Go toman-if it is not a libel on the name of man to call you one.

A man who loves a child requires no circular to remind him of his obligations to any of God's creatures. The writers

and readers of this paper, sir, are out to get milk, food, and clean water for the children of men who need it sorely; and you may be sure, in doing that, we will not forget the dumb animals. We tarry no longer in your company. You ought to come over here and join some of these alleged charitable societies which we are plagued with-societies which charge one pound to give away one penny. You are unctious enough to be enrolled.

Another Sweating Den.

We have discovered another philanthropist. He has a drapery establishment in Earl street, and his name is Hickey. Now, Hickey is a tricky boy, and instead of paying his porters a reasonable wage, he gives them the magnificent sum of 9s. a week, and allows them to eat the scraps left over after the shop assistants have dined. Most of the men who work as. drapers' porters are married and have families. Hickey's are no exception, and some of his men have as many as five children. We would like to know does Mr. Hickey think it possible to support a family, buy clothes for them, and pay rent in Dublin out of this amount? If he will let us know how to do it we will be very thankful. Hickey knows it can't be done, but Hickey doesn't care. It is usual for two or three of these men to leave every week-end. When you read what they have to do for 9s. you won't be surprised.

The hours are from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m. daily, except Saturday, when the porters do not get finished before one or two o'clock on Sunday morning. Three de-liveries must be done daily; four on Saturday. If a man cannot manage to be back at the shop at the time appointed for meals he has often to go without them, When a man gets his load of parcels which may weigh anything up to a cwt. -he has to walk with them to Dollymount, Grangegorman, or Island Bridge. He is sometimes given two penny tram tickets, which he cannot use, as a penny would not take him very far; and if he did use the tickets he would have to pay twopence out of his own pocket for the bag going with him on the tram.

We believe that one of the men in Hickey's is there eight years, and has still only 9s. The man who would werk for this sum for so long deserves no more. The excuse may be put forward by Mr. Hickey that these men get "tips." We will anticipate it and say that we questioned one of the men who was some months in Hickey's and he told us he got during that time three half pence in tips. Others did not even get that much. Now, it does not matter whether these men got much or little in tips, they are entitled to fair treatment and fair wages. They are working for Hickey and he should pay them. The customers buy and pay for the goods and are under no further obligation to the firm. If they care to give a few pence to the man who delivers the parcel it is their own business, and the shopkeeper has no claim on it. "The labourer is worthy of his hire"-we are

trying to make it highter. Another thing of which the men complain is that on Saturday all parcels for far away places are kept over till the last delivery, and it is nine or ten o'clock before they are given out. The time when most of us are going to bed on Saturdays is the time Mr. Hickey's porters are given a load of parcels to deliver beyond Dollymount. As well as being compelled to walk, perhaps, 24 miles daily, delivering and collecting parcels, these men have to clean the shop and do all kinds of work inside. There can be no excuse for such inhuman treatment as the poor fellows receive, and what we can do to help them to better their lot will be done. If Hickey cannot manage to pay better wages to his porters, then so much the worse for Hickey. The men do not want to be fed in the shop on scraps—they want enough wages to enable their wives to buy good food and clothing, and 9s. is not enough. Now, Mr. Hickey, its your

David Allen's Laundry!

The following entry appears in the Dublin Gazette this week :-

N.C. LAUNDRY, Ltd. (Private Company). -Registered June 16th, 1911. Registered Office—Cowley place, N.C. Road, Dublin. Nominal Capital—£2,000 divided into 2,000 Shares of £1 each.

Names and descriptions of Subscribers to Memorandum and Articles of Associa-

Subscribers of one Share each.

David Turner, 1 Mountpleasant square, Ranelagh, Co. Dublin, commercial traveller; John M'Atamney, 19 Upper Gardiner street, Dublin, book-keeper. Names of First Directors—Not stated.

This is another of the Allen institutions which we will keep our eye on. We will see that the workers in this establishment will be treated better than the unfortunate sandwich men.

A Few Biscuits from Jacobs

We are undone! The slave-drivers in the Bishop street firm have held a meeting, and discussed the pros. and cons. of our last week's article. After whining and howling for some time, one hero suggested a libel action, but another wily crawler cried, "Pause, friends; the cure would be worse than the disease—the cat would then be out of the bag properly" (a voice interjected-"Pull them up on ye," which, we are informed, is the salute all applicants for work receive). The culprit, remaining undiscovered, the lugbiters and earwiggers adjourned. We are not done with this scientific sweating den yet. Our commissioner, who has now succeeded in getting employment there, will let loose the cat among the pigeons! But wa want to point out one or two little facts this week.

If a girl who makes a collection for another work girl, either in the way of a wedding present or for some other purpose, deserves instant dismissal according to the firm's rule, what do the snivellers who terrorise the employees into giving a donation (voluntary, moryah!) for a wedding present to Miss G. M. Jacob deserve? -the snivellers think promotion. I think a summons under the Truck Act would partly meet the case. I am sorry Miss Jacob took that alarm clock away with her, its ticking, mayhaps, would awaken the workers in that firm to a sense of their own dignity and power; and instead of men (so-called) working for 14s. a week, with a promise of 6d. per year increase, which increase goes on until they are receiving the munificent salary of 16s. per week, when, by a singular coincidence, they commit some trivial fault, get dismissed, and are then taken on in a few days at the good old fourteen bar per week (silver bars!).

Another sweet fule is, that any worker late one minute on three occasions in the month is not only fined for each lapse, but is further penalised by being locked out for three days! If one hour late you lose a quarter. If you are caught eating a biscuit instant dismissal. Perhaps:this rule was made in the interest of the health of the employees, yet when Herself condescended to visit the establishment she kept nibbling all the time. I wonder would she come under the description of one of "Josser's mice?"

How would you, reader, like to pack 8,000 biscuits for one penny? This is what is called "philanthropy"; and for 14s. per week men have to slave ten and a-half hours per day, except Saturdays; and, when away from the factory, you are under espionage of the most despicable character. As a friend put it to me on one occasion, "they sell everything in Jacobs, from flower pots to pots of tea; flour bags to false teeth; and pay for your own gas." They have everything except a pawnshop-for the p.or creatures have nothing to pawn, not even their dignity. Join a trades union! Oh, no! they are too "respectable." They might offend the little tin god, Jacob, who provides them with work because he loves them! and incidentally makes an enormous profit

from their unpaid labour. Might I make a suggestion to the working women and men of Dublin. If you have not the moral courage to form a Union, get someone to make an application to have the Factory included in the Trades Boards Bill; and don't forget, that if you would pay one penny per week into a trades union for one year—that is, 4s. 4d. per year—the following year you could make Messrs. Jacob pay you £4 a year more in wages. "A nod is as good as a wink to a blind horse"—and any of you, men or women, who feel the spark of discontent glowing within you, send on your grievances to this, your paper, which is run in your interest—and your interest

At the meeting of the Paving Committee on Tuesday last, the Chairman, Councillor J. P. Farrelly, was anxious to know "how Larkin's paper got the report" of the Paving Committee's meeting, held some time ago, regarding the flagging dispute. Perhaps Councillor Farrelly would also want to know how he managed to smuggle his brother-in-law from the country into the Corporation service over the heads of old employees? It's a good job one Corporator was honest enough to expose the job.

We have received the following:-DEAR SIR—As a reader of your paper I desire to know why Mr. O'Looney, of stonemason fame, cannot eat any bread but Johnston, Mooney & O'Brien's, produced by the essence of scab labour. This is beyond contradiction, as the van calls every day to his house, M'Lean's

[Perhaps he has got a delicate etomach.— EDITOR.]

Allen's Monopoly.

A SHILLING A DAY. Consternation in Allen's this week! Turner says, "What will we do with this fella?" I think that is the way they spell it in Derry. Morrow, the alleged carpenter, says—"Oh! for the good old days in the North when we would pitchcap such rascals!" He who loses his speech regained it this week and keeps repeating like a parrot—"What will we do!" Anyhow, they have withdrawn the 6s. per week advertisement man.

Might I suggest again. Pay them at least Ss. 6d. per week so that they may try the Women's National Health Association diet-how to keep a family of five on 8s. 6d. per week! But Allen goes one better. He can do it on a shilling a day-or rather he can get his brother, the sandwich board carrier, to do it- which is a much better thing for Allen.

What a country! One lady with an income of £20,000 and extras a year pleads with you to live and keep a family of five on Ss. 6d. a week; another gentleman, who would spend more than 6s. per week on tootpicks, expects men to live and keep a family on a shilling per day. We have worked out the 8s. 6d. diet and feel weak and low! We are going to the Shelbourne next week to take on the shilling a day diet! No cards, by request! We shall return to this matter next week.

We would like to ask the Superior of Artane School could he not have got a tradesman to take down and alter the front entrance gate. Does he think it fair to employ a labourer at 16s. per week to do a tradesman's work?

We would like to ask Capt. Cuffe, of the Kilkenny Woodworkers, if it would not be cheaper to get all the Irish furniture he sells made in Scotland? It would save him paying railway fares for imported blacklegs. You should always see to it, Captain, dear, that no address labels are placed on the furniture you import!

We have pleasure in directing the attention of readers to the sports organised by our comrades, the drapers' assistants. The event has become one of the most important of its kind in Ireland, and the proceeds go entirely to the benevolent find of the Association—a purely Irish organisation like our own. Remember, boys, Jones's Road, to-morrow! Help our fellows in their good work.

An Election Alphabet.

A was an alderman, Bloated and fat; C the corporation. Where the alderman sat.

D was the dividends,

Exclusively spent For purchasing tenements, That brought him in rent.

G was the gold He used to make For finding fat jobs For his friends to take.

I was the jobs, Kind and Secure;

L was his love For the "down-trodden poor." M was the meetings

Never extended, Only when jobs Were beginning or ended.

P was the people, Quiet and sad; R was the royal time The alderman had.

S was a sanitary man, Too blind to see Unsanitary houses

Where they used to be. V was the victims

Who lived in the slums, X citedly rushing To gather the crumbs.

Y is yourselves, who if Zealous and true, Would elect your own members, Your own work to do.

Starvation was the cause of 119 deaths in England and Wales during 1909. The

Cofonation, it is estimated, will add £300,000 to the State expenditure.— The English are a wise people. Ahem!

Lord and Lady Aberdeen are at present in London. — The sun is still shining and the sky-has not shown any sign of falling on us.

Eighty-eight years of age, Mrs. Broadhurst, an American resident in London, is cutting a new set of teeth.—Her wisdom teeth, no doubt. Yet we know of some Americans who cut them much earlier in life than this.

Our Ketter Box.

Sweating in Abbey Street.

"A SANCTIMONIUS FRAUD."

WOMEN BROUGHT IN TO TAKE MEN'S PLACES.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER. Dublin, 6th June, 1911. DEAR SIR—The desire for money may

take many forms-viz. (1) it may be actuated by purely unselfish motives; (2) it may proceed from social ambition, or it may be greed for the acquiring of gold itself. Like vaulting ambition, once the worship of the god of Gold takes possession of the human heart, even though it is at the expense of the individual employed, there is room in that heart for little or nothing else. "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn," said the poet, Burns. What a deal of logic is contained in the phrase. Yet how many employers have we in the city by the Liffey, year after year, cutting down the wage and sweating the unfortunate workman simply for the sake of gold, yet pose in the eyes of the public as great employers of labour and philanthropists? repeat again—how many?

I will take one, for instance; and in stating the facts challenge contradiction. It's an old saying, "Come and live with me and you'll know me," and my reason for placing before the public the following facts is not to better my own position, but to help the unfortunate men with no organisation, not half paid for their labour, and afraid to say a word fearing dismissal. In one of the "oldest established newspaper firms in Abbey street" a system of sweating has been carried on from last November (1910) up to the present moment. The Christmas work starts in this particular firm in November until the following January. Several of the staff worked an hour every evening, which would amount to the grand total of, say, nine of a staff, equals 45 hours per week. Mind you, from November, 1910, until, say, 18th January, 1911, for which they never received a penny remuneration, neither did they receive an extra allowance when paid on Christmas Eve; and let me impress on the public-this very employer charged newsagents a farthing per copy for late orders, or, in other words, for extra Christmas copies of different papers. He gets his pound of flesh, but where does the workman come in? It is scandalous—aye, scandalous in

the extreme! Years ago it was customary to pay the staff a double week's money in consideration of the extra hours worked. But, when this new manager of the news department—this slave driver—aided by his satellites, Long Tom, Frank and Billy, came into office, he stopped the double week's pay, at the same time getting credit from the employer for depriving the workingman, to use a legal phrase, "of what he was legally entitled to "; or, to be more plain, what he actually earned. Is this state of things to continue? Certainly not. The men have a remedy, and desperate cases require desperate reme-

The latest feature, mind you, is bringing in women to learn the work, and thus dispose of the men, simply to cut down the expenses of a firm that has practically for a number of years fooled the newsagents of Dublin; and when matters came to a crisis had to reduce their prices in order to hold, or, in other words, to try to be equal to their superiors.

In any case this bringing in of women to do the men's work must be stopped. Have they not plenty of work in their own sphere of life without encroaching on the men, many of the latter having to keep a family, anxious for the work, willing and obliging, yet women are engaged, simply to cut down expenses. No doubt, when the manager of this particuler firm is tested his explanation will be: They were brought in to relieve the pressure of the work. But my argument is: Why not

engage men? Dear Mr. Editor, I expect and trust you will take this matter in hand and, needless to say, you will have my assistance. And, as the great O'Shaughnessy said, show upthis "sanctimonius fraud" unless he deals fairly and honestly with his staff, and make an example of him. The day has come when the workingman must be recognised and paid according to his merits.

In conclusion I must compliment you on the success of THE IRISH WORKER. With God's help in a short time you will realise your hopes for the liberation of the

LOOKING GLASS.

MORAN & SONS,

Smiths and Farriers,

17 LR. GARDINER STREET, DUBLIN.

Lady Microbe's Philanthropy.

Sig,—With the keenest interest I read "O. F.'s" article in your valuable paper, and also "R.J.S.'s" criticism. The latter says: "We want more Meaths and Aberdeens," &c. May I ask, in Heaven's name, what for? Will you allow me to give my personal experience of Lady Aberdeen's so-called, "philanthropic work," to quote "R.J.S." again.

Nearly three years ago a child of mine took a very bad cough. I attended three different city hospitals in turn, the last for a period of eleven months. The child had every care and attention, yet, at the end of that time was so much worse that I saw she could not live over the winter if desperate remedies were not at once adopted.

In my extremity I ventured to write to the Countess of Aberdeen, knowing that she was supposed to be trying to stamp out tuberculosis, and that her word was sufficient to, if necessary, put the best medical skill in Dublin at my disposal. I appealed to her to do what she could to save my child before it was too late. That letter was despatched to her Excellency some twenty months ago, but up to the present day she has not condescended to even acknowledge its receipt. Queen Alexandra, the wife of the man who gave Lady Aberdeen's husband his Dublin job, would never refuse to hear an appeal on behalf of a child. My child might now be dead so far as Lady Aberdeen cared. What matters to her. However, death has, thank God, passed my door and entered her Excellency's home instead; yet 1 have Christian charity enough to be sorry for her loss.

By the time I awoke to the fact that my letter was ignored the Tuberculosis Exhibition was being held in Dublin. I immediately went to a gentleman on her Excellency's committee, whom, luckily, I knew. I asked him if her ladyship's work was a farce, and if she was one of those women who cannot live without "cheap notoriety.". He, a perfect gentleman, tried to excuse her Excellency by saying that she probably had delegated the duty to some other lady, who had overlooked it. However, he offered to pay for a specialist for the case. I thanked him, and got a letter of introduction instead. Her Excellency might not have been afraid for her pocket: I was too proud to take charity.

My child is running about yet, thank God—not the Countess of Aberdeen. You see, I was only a working man's wife and : my child a nonentity. Lady Aberdeen's treatment of this special case would never be known. So much for the philanthropy of her Excellency the Countess of Aberdeen, President of the N. W. H. A. Think of the irony of it under the circumstances mentioned. On the day when her Excellency quits Ireland, I shall be delighted to give her a parting hiss, if God wills that I be alive.

"MOTHER OF SEVEN." Dublin, June 18th. 1911

Calendar for Next Week.

JUNE, 1911.

Sunday 25-John Boyle O'Reilly b. 1844. Monday 26—Father John Murphy executed 1798.

Tuesday 27—Charles Stewart Parnell born

1846. Wednesday 28-J. H. Colclough and Bagenal Harvey executed, 1798.

Thursday 29—Ancient Britons annihilated Friday 30—Strong, the United Irish Printer, executed, 1798.

Saturday 1-Thomas Francis Meagher drowned, 1867.

[25] The name of John Boyle O'Reilly is one revered amongst the Iriah people the world over. A native of Drogheds, he was apprenticed to the printing trade and worked as a journeyman composi-tor and also as a reader in a Dublin newspaper office. About this time the Fenian movement was steadily advancing when this young printer threw himself heart and soul into the organisation. For propaganda purposes he joined the English army and was instrumental in "disaffecting" several regiments. He took part in the raid on Chester Castle, eventually being court-martailed, and sentenced to death. This was commuted to penal servitude for life. O'Reilly, with other military prisoners was sent to Australia, then a penal settlement where England dumped her criminal refuse. After some years he escaped from his jailors and arriving safely in America began anew that disting-uishing career which his sense of duty to Ireland, and his hatred of her oppressors so rudely interrupted. The fact of O'Reilly soon occupying the posi-tion of editor of the leading Irish Catholic newspaper in America, the "Boston Pilot," is ample testimony of the great ability he possessed as a journalist. It is, however, his wonderful poetic gifts that have marked him out as one of Ireland's most popular poets. He was the author of very many songs and poems which will survive the ravages of time and tend to immortalise the printer, the poet and the patriot—John Boyle O'Reilly.

The invasion of a German band has caused the Ramsey (Isle of Man) Town Band to go on strike. ---We have occasionally heard German (and other) bands that would almost cause you to strike—the band.

South Dublin Union.

THE COAL SUPPLY.

At the meeting of the South Dublin Board of Guardians, on Wednesday, the minutes of the Finance Committee, at which Mr. O'Carroll presided, stated that the Committee had before them the master's report relating to the coal contract for the coming year, commencing on 18th August, and it was proposed by Mr. Lea, and seconded by Mr. Thomas Lawlor, "That we instruct the Clerk to prepare a return showing for the past six years the amount of coal used in each year, and the price and name of the contractor, and the class of coal supplied.

In accordance with this resolution the details were returned as follows:-

1905, S. N. Robinson & Co., best Wigan, 14s. 7d. per ton; do., Wallace Brothers, Limited, Scotch, 12s. 9d.

1906, Robinson & Co., Glasgow splint, 12s. 7d.; Ayrahire, 12s. 5d.; Wallace Brothers, Limited, best Wigan, 14s. 2d.; bakers' Scotch, 12s. 2d.

1907, Wallace Brothers, Limited, best Wigan, 5,107 tons, 18s. 3d.; do., hard Ayr., 17s 9d.: bakers' Scotch, 17s. 6d.

1907, Donnelly & Son, and Robinson, second Wigan, 16s, 6d., £716 14s. 5d. 1908, S. N. Robinson & Co., second Wigan, 19s. 9d., £670 16s.

1909, Wallace Brothers, best Wigan, 18s. 4d., £670 16s.

1910, Wallace Brothers, Scotch, 16s. 8d., £628 4s. 4d.

1911, S. N. Robinson & Co., Scotch, 15s. 2d , £471 12s. 9d. Mr. Greene asked if there was any ob-

jection to having the report published. The Chairman—It should be submitted

to the Board first. Mr. Raymond-It has been submitted to the Board.

The Chairman said it would be published in the Press.

Mr. Raymond pointed out that between the best coal supplied some time ago and that supplied last year there was a difference of 1,761 tons.

Mr. Greene-That is where the good article comes in.

The return was referred back to the Finance Committee for further report.

ROYAL DUBLIN SCCIETT AND UNFAIR LABOUR.

A letter was read from Mr. Ross Houston, secretary of the Town Planning Exhibition at the Röyal Dublin Society's pre-mises, Ballsbridge, inviting the guardiens to visit the exhibition on Monday next.
Mr. O'Carroll asked if this exhibition

was under the auspice of the Royal Dublin

The Chairman said he could not say so. Mr. O'Carroll—The reason I asked the question is this, the objects of this Town Exhibition are laudable. derstand it is for the purpose of trying to provide the working classes with better houses, but it would conduce more that way if the Royal Dublin Society would give an opportunity to legitimate labour being employed on the various works they have on hands, and give preference to fair contractors who pay legitimate wages, and thereby give the workers an opportunity of providing proper houses for themselves and their families. I can't understand why the Royal Dublin Society should give its work to an unfair contractors who pays only £1 4s. a week to his tradesmen. I can't understand why the Royal Dublin Society employs unskilled men to perform tradesmen's work. It would go a long way to elevate the condition of the working classes if their rights were recognised by the Royal Dublin Society.

. Mr. McCormick suggested that all the names of the guardians be sent on, and let those attend who wished.

It was decided to leave the matter to the guardians, to go or not.

THE TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

The Master submitted an application for inmates' suits. Mr. Thomas Lawlor asked under what

conditions were these suits to be made. The Chairman—Under the same conditions as before.

Mr. Lawlor-There have been many conditions before. The Master-It is all made in their

workshop. Mr. Lawlor—And all by inmates.

The Master-Under the master tailor. A lot of uniform stuff of Irish tweed is cut by the master tailor and made under his

Mr. Lawlor-Made by women under his direction.

The Master-Not by women. Mr. Lawlor-You can't call them tailormade when you have people in the work-

shop who are not tailors. The Chairman—We never sent a man to

the workshop who is not a tailor. Mr. Lawlor—People are sent to the tailor's workshop who never earned a living as a tailor.

The Master—The master tailor would not have a man in the shop who did not know his business.

Mr. Lawlor—It is hard to know what way they pull the wires. They do it in a

very systematic fashion. Subsequently, Mr. Lawlor stated that people were dumped in there by the Distress Committee to do legitimate work that should be done by the tailors' society.

The Chairman—The Distress Com-

mittee never sent any tailors in here. Mr. Lawlor-They did, or either that the report supplied to the Board was

The Chairman—Members of the Committee might send in persons, but they were not sent in on behalf of the Distress

Mr. Lawlor—It is very difficult to know what way they were dumped into the

THE EMPLOYMENT OF TEMPORARY TRADESMEN.

Mr. Lawlor gave notice of motion— That in future when requiring temporary tradesmen the Master be directed to communicate with the secretaries of the various trade societies, requesting them to send such men as he may require, and report to the Board in all cases.'

IF YOU WANT GOOD TABLE POTATOES,

-GO TO-

JOHN CARROLL

128 Upr. Dorset St., Dublin. 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. RETURN Children 1s. 6d. Bicycles 6d. FARE,

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 11 10; Wexford 11.45. Returning from Wexford 7.30; Enniscorthy 8.0; arriving in Dublin

10.35 p.m. 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.

MUTUAL Window Cleaning Co., 59 MIDDLE ABBEY ST.

We are the only Firm in Ireland paying Fair Wages.

Men supplied for all Cleaning purposes. All our employees are fully insured, and guaranteed to be reliable, honest and sober.

Special low quotations for contracts, warehouses, factories, hospitals, churches, chapels, convents, schools, shops, offices, and public buildings. Ring up No. 7.

We charge 25 per cent. less than any other Window Cleaning Company in Ireiand, and pay our men 50 per cent. more.

The Small Profit Store For MEN'S BOOTS,

Chrome, Box Calf or Glace Kid, AT 6/11.

78b Talbot Street.

LOUGHLIN'S, For Irish Outfitting,

Ties, Shirts, Hosiery, Tweed Caps, Hats, Braces, &c., &c.

Largest Stock. Lowest Prices. Irish Outfitting Headquarters-

19 PARLIAMENT STREET, DUBLIN.

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.

Corner of RUTLAND SQUARE, West. * Save your Money and think of * The

Ball of Blue."

Seamen's and Firemen's Strike.

PUBLIC MEETING IN DUBLIN.

ADDRESS BY MR. LARKIN.

GRIEVANCES OF CITY WORKERS.

On Sunday, a public meeting of the workers in Dublin was held in Beresford Place, which was addressed by Jim Larkin, who dealt generally with the Seamen's and Firemen's Strike, and also with the grievances of workers in Dublin and the harsh and objectionable conditions that prevail in certain establishments run by firms in the city. There was an extremely large attendance, the square being crowded. A detachment of police was prominent and listened attentively to Mr. Larkin's address—their sole duty on the occasion.

Mr. Thomas Foran, who presided, in opening the proceedings said the question of the Seamen's and Firemen's Strike was of great importance to workers generally, and the meeting had assembled to learn about its position from one who knew all about it, and without further remarks he did not wish to delay them in listening to the story which Mr. Larkin would unfold (applause).

Mr. Larkin, who was received with cheers, said this was a momentous event not only in the life of quayside workers of Dublin, but it would affect very vitally in his opinion the organisation to which himself and themselves were attached on transport workers' union of the world. If they read the evening "lyres" they would notice that already it was assumed that the men were beaten. According to the prophets who speak through the socalled newspapers in the city, the men have not a ghost of a chance. Well, he was not going to give information away that would be useful to his opponents, but he was going to take the meeting around to a few of the ports of Great Britain and Ireland and dwell on the conditions that affected the Seamen and Firemen. At the beginning he might say this so-called strike was just as much a lock-out as a strike. All those who go down to the sea in ships know what seafaring life is, an I they also know the conditions under which seafarers existed, but no newspaper, not even the organisation of the Sailors and Firemen, could at present tell how this strike would end, because when they started to interfere with or dislocate the transport industry, they might only start in a small way—it might only affect forty workers to-day, but before many days had passed they might have the whole of industry messed up in this affair.

A Voice—The sooner the better. Mr. Larkin-Well, I hope not. He should admit straightaway that the transport workers were not organised. But there was no need to feel a bit worried. If in a few weeks it would have to be admitted that the sailors and firemen had not succeeded that would not be an admission of failure or defeat, because the seamen's and firemen's section of the transport workers have not been sufficiently organised. Twenty years ago the sailors' and firemen's union was a strong and powerful organisation. He remembered sailors who had only been paid £3 10s., when they joined that union were able to get £5. These men have been classed as unskilled workers, but he claimed that they were skilled in the best sense, and he illustrated that claim by stating that if they took some of the ordinary unskilled in Dublin and the great Continental ports and put them into a ship's hold they would be just as much out of place as he would be if sent to paint a picture. So it was that twenty-five years ago a great wave of enthusiasm passed over the country, and under its influence these so-called unskilled workers marched from victory to victory without money and without organisation. But the labours of the last twentyfive years have not been as fruitful as they might have been because they had not men fitted to train and bring these workers together. Now, however, there has arisen a group of young men who have studied economics and organisation, and who know what to achieve and how to achieve it, these were now in the different unions. and the men who did not understand organisation and the basis of organisation should pass out. The basis of organisation did not lay with a meeting. The basis was laid by the men fitted to deal with the problem-men who knew their opponents and were able to meet them with their own organisation. So it was with the immense great mass of unskilled workers in Great Britain and on the continent, these young men whom he had referred to were permeating the atmospheres of the unions, and were going amongst their fellowworkers in every port and spreading new ideas amongst them which would yet fructify. The old style of official trade unionist was the real enemy to advance and progress. They had no difficulty with organised employers. These men could be beaten to a "frazzil" if it was not for

the fact that besides defeating the employers, they had to defeat the old-time conservative trades unionist, who knew nothing outside the ordinary benefits of his union, and who did not want to make progress. The old system of trade-union- . ism had to go altogether by the board. The new spirit, based on scientific knowledge would enable them to contend with the employing classes. But this big question would take some time to solve properly, and it was better to wait for the psychological moment when they could achieve victory than to go haphazard into a fight which meant defeat. So far, the men in Liverpool had determined—though they knew they were not properly organised and knew also that there was no money behind them—they had determined that they would get better terms on board ship. They all knew what shipping life was, and those who went to sea as firemen and sailors should receive instead of £6 a month, £3 a week, while on foreign traffic, and even then they would be badly paid. They knew what the sailor had to contend with in the fo'castle, getting starved on measly biscuits and fed by a captain who was making a profit out of the food. They all knew the conditions on the upper decks, but what about the men below? What about the firemen with a furnace fire in front and another behind—a hell in front and a small hell behind him-in an atmosphere over 172 degrees, and with some engineer commanding him to keep up steam or he would drive a shovel through the unfortunate fireman's skull? Those who knew these conditions knew that a fireman could not be paid too well for his work. There was no wages commensurate with the work of such a man. The sailor, at all events, had the advantage of enjoying fresh air, but the fireman was bound down and was surrounded by furnaces front and rere, and when down there the doors were battened down and closed upon him, so that he might keep the fires going; these men experienced conditions of work that were unknown in factory or workshop. Take the food, for instance, in a vessel going to 'Frisco; they were given, biscuits that had been rejected and were sent back to the steamer again in the hope of passing the Board of Trade Inspector. Then the meat supplied is putrified pork. Every sailor or fireman crossing the Bay of Biscay knew that every time he signed he signed his death warrant. Long was the history of the calamities that befel those who had taken ships from Spain. Leaving Barcelona every hour, they were pulling across the Bay of Biscay, which might be their last. The whole line of their coast was dotted with the wrecks of those boats-old ships that have been kept going for 30 or 40 years—quite done up, so that the slightest thing might break them down. The men working these vessels, knowing the conditions under which they were living, thought they were right to get up to £5 per month. About twenty years ago they got £6, but through lack of organisation they have been going back in wages, and in some ports that he knew the wages were as low as £3 5s. per month. On board these vessels men had to live like beasts. They could not go to music halls. They had to lie in the fo'castle for an hour or two until called to their posts again. From the time they signed on and left port until they came back it was only sleep and work, and work and sleep. A man, under such circumstances, becomes less than a human being. But what about the women and children he leaves at home? The first month he was working for nothing. He has got his money from some shark he has given his note to, and who generally pays himself well. These men were working less than the minimum that men should work for; and they should be allowed when signing to have one of their own officials to see that they were paid properly. A man was brought in like a beast, and supposed to sign what he knew nothing about. Was there in that meeting any fireman who ever heard the articles read out to him? When they came back to port there was an officer, supposed to ask if anyone had complaints, but they all knew that if they made complaints they would become "marked men," and would be badly recommended for another ship. Again, the Shipping Federation had a book—a continuous discharge book-which sailors and firemen were compelled to sign. He (Mr. Larkin) at Newport was asked, when going to South America, to sign the Federation book, but he refused, and said if he could not ship without signing a book like that he would never go to sea. By means of the entries in that book they became marked men, and would be known in every port they went to. Sailors and firemen demanded that that book should be done away with. If a man could prove he was a competent sailor, he was entitled to a job; and a man who made mistakes was entitled to be excused. The sailors have asked that a Conciliation Board be formed in every port, so

that when a question of wages arose it

would be discussed and possibly reme- operative lines. Referring to

died. The Employers' Federation was an octopus that sucked the life-blood out of the country, that organisation had made the conditions of life for the firemen and sailors fifty times worse than before it was started. He (Mr. Larkin) protested most strongly against the practice adopted when sailors were signing for a foreign-going vessel, of having to line up naked, so that it might be seen by a doctor whether they were fit and proper persons (shame). Even some persons put a stamp on the shoulders of the men, showing that they had passed the test. As a result of accidents on board sailors were most liable to rupture, and two out of every twelve got hernia, owing to the nature of their employment, and the accidents consequent on it owing to the breaking of a rotten rope or some such cause. A man who was injured permanently was debarred from getting a job, and had ultimately no hope but the workhouse. The men who were backing up the Shipping Federation, were some of the most prominent members of the Liberal Party and Cabinet. Mr. Runciman, for instance, the Minister of Education, was one of the Shipping Federation. In Glasgow, the most prominent Liberals were members of it, whilst in Dublin, McCormick was chairman of the Dublin branch, and Murphy was an active member of it. They should demand that this Shipping Federation should be broken up because it was against the law. They employed their own blacklegs and their own policemen and detectives, and free labour associations, and he should say they had the police in Dublin in their pay. During Saturday night and Sunday morning the Transport Union had put up posters on the quays and two of the Dublin police, Nos. 145 and 132, tore them down. If they had orders to do that, he (Mr. Larkin) was going to know, and if he was not informed by the police superintendent he would have an answer through the British House of Commons. The police had no right to pull down those posters. Referring to the Burns' Company he charged that they were bleeding this country in the matter of freights, which were forty per cent. higher from Dublin to Glasgow than from Glasgow to Dublin. Everything was worked by that company in the interests of their own country, and they were working with imported scabs, and they were inducing men in Dublin to become blacklegs. All their staff in Dublin was imported. It was hitherto a case of no Irish need apply, but now, when there is a strike, they have come over here with love in their hearts and falling on the bosoms of Dublin men, they want them to do the blackleg for them. He (Mr. Larkin) appealed to the men around him, and especially to those out of work, not to go and assist this firm or injure their brother workers in Scotland. In reference to the conditions of the strike on Saturday evening, Mr. Larkin read telegrams from Mr. Wilson and other leaders, and, continuing, said it remained with the men in Dublin to watch their corner in this fight, which was their fight as well as most of those in other ports, and he hoped they in Dublin would do nothing to injure their fellow-workmen across the water. They, in Dublin, should take no action until they got advice from headquarters, and if anything was going on in Dublin he asked to have information sent to his own

port Union. DUBLIN TOPICS.

office (laughter)—the offices of the Trans-

Referring to the Dublin "Evening Telegraph," he pointed out that at the Congress in Galway the so-called "Workers' Union" in Dublin was unanimously expelled as a blackleg organisation. There was in reality no such such organisation, and yet the "Evening Telegraph" published reports of it. Eleven weeks ago he (Mr. Larkin) went to the editor of the "Evening Telegraph" and explained how this union stood McIntyre gets his epistles published in that paper, and time after time, when the Transport Union sent reports they were not published, or if put in it was so emasculated that you would not recognise it. They only wanted the same courtesy as everyone got. He could tell the workers in Dublin who read that paper that it was a mass of hypocrisy. No later than last Wednesday they had a report from John S. Kelly, another organiser. These were the kind of organisers they had to stamp out. The man who drafted the rules of the Railway Workers' Union and called it a trades union was a worse scab than anyone in the Glasgow boats. Kelly, for eighteen years, was working at Inchicore, and he never thought it worth his while to join a trades union. Some of the men were only paid 14s. a week because they would not join a bona fide Trades Union that would fight for better wages for them. Referring to the employees of Brooks, Thomas & Co., Mr. Larkin outlined what they had been doing in the interests of these men, and promised they were not going to lose on the job. It was proposed to form a Union of the Window Cleaners who would conduct the business in their own interests on co-

JACOB'S BISCUIT FACTORY, he detailed how things stood in regard to the girls and others workers in that establishment. No one knew the severe conditions under which they worked-conditions that were sending them from this earth twenty years before their time. Some of them had the tips of their fingers burnt from handling hot tins. Miss Jacob, who was about to be married, had sent a beautiful message to those workers who had subscribed for a wedding present, but she did not inquire how money for the present was extracted from the workers. Miss Jacob had been given a clock, and he hoped that every time that clock struck she would be reminded of the blood-sucking that went on in the biscuit factory, and which was taken out of the poor girl workers, and who were driven to their graves before their time. Mr. Larkin next dealt with the poor men who act as THE SANDWICHMEN for Allen's-a job that was degrading to their humanity. He asked one of these men what wages they got, and was informed 6s. a week. Allen took pounds and pounds every week out of the wages fund. That, however, was a little below what he took. The rest would be told by the balance

sheet, and that was a matter they would

see to. They had all seen the victory that was won for the men employed by Watkins, Jameson & Pim. He (Mr. Larkin) had told the men that they could win without resorting to a strike, and they did win peacefully and successfully through the means of publishing the men's grievances in The Irish Worker, the new paper now at the disposal of the workers. Mr. Eason had refused to sell it as wholesale agent, but Messrs. Dawson, in Abbey street, had taken it up as wholesale agents, and since then he (Mr. Larkin) had a letter from Mr. Eason, who asked him to call to see him, but he was not geing to call again on Mr. Charles Eason.

Referring to Wallis's carters, Mr. Larkin asked those men how long were they going to stand outside the Union? In conclusion, he appealed for support for THE IRISH WORKER. He asked the men that their wives should see that they dealt only with houses that advertised in THE IRISH WORKER, which wanted only a reasonable share of support. Only genuine advertisements would be published in it, and no publican's advertisement would be given a place there. In fact, he (Mr. Larkin) could have got a half page brewery advertisement, but he declined to take it. Having urged that they should all attend the Independence meeting, to be held at Beresford place on Thursday evening, the meeting concluded.

Vaccination.

DEAR SIR,-In the first issue of your much needed paper you asked for information regarding the amount of money taken from the ratepayers for the upkeep of the practice known as vaccination. In 1909 Mr. Walter Long, M.E.P., supplied a return to the English Parliament showing that £381,648 of Irish money was taken from the Poor Rate and handed over to the medical profession for putting a dirty animal disease called cowpox into the blood of our children since the year 1854. Vaccination means injecting a disease into the blood. Pure Calf-Lymph is a false name applied to the runnings, or pus, taken from cowpox sores cultivated in the abdomen of calves. That is the stuff forced into our children by a law that dare not be enforced in England, Scotland or Wales. Over the water there is no compulsory vaccination in the sense we Irish workers know it. Why should it be compulsory over here?

We, anti-vaccinators, are led by eminent doctors who have proved that vaccination cannot prevent smallpox. There has been a vast improvement in sanitation, in hospital treatment, in medical skill during the past century. Our towns are sewered and equipped with water supply. The slums are being slowly, much too slowly eliminated, and all zymotic or dirt diseases, like smallpox, are being brought under control. The advance of sanitary science has caused a decline in smallpox, but the doctors try to prove that vaccina-tion has done it. Vaccination is the goose that lays the golden eggs for them and they won't kill the valuable bird. That must be done by the parents whose little children are tortured and polluted with a filthy animal disease, at the tender age when they want all their puny strength to gain a footing in this hard world of ours. Did God, when He gave us a babe made in His own image and likeness, mean us to take a disease from a beast and put it into the pure blood of the little infant? The medical profession, which, a century ago practised blood-letting-drawing off a quart of blood if you happened to have a toothache, stomachache or a broken leg-

duty to our children and should resist and break the immoral law that steps between the father and his child to pollute the child's pure blood with disease taken from a beast. If it is not good enough for the English and dare not be enforced on their children, it is high time Irish parents killed "the goose that lays the golden

If any parent wants information as to to the best way to escape having their children blood-poisoned with "Pure Calf Lymph" (how can a disease be "pure"?) send a postcard to address below and we will take charge of your case. If any branches want a lecture on the subject write to us at once. We have a lot of leaflets exposing the methods by which Calf Lymph is obtained, which will be sent gratis to anyone sending a postcard with name and address. It is time Irish parents studied this question for them. selves. Like many other evil practices it is an importation. Thanking you in anticipation-Mise do cara,

F. GREENE, Secretary.

Irish Anti-Vaccination League. 37 Richmond Road, Dublin, June 12th, 1911.

VACCINATION CONDEMNED

By CHARLES CREIGHTON, M.D., M.A.—"In my opinion vaccination affords no protection against smallpox." (Royal Commission on Vaccination, Question No. 5,430.) "The anti-vaccinsts have knocked the bottom out of a grotesque superstition." (Royal Commission on Vaccination, Question No. 5,121.)

By E. M. CROOKSHANK, M.D. (London), M.R.C.S., Professor of Pathology and Bacteriology in King's College, London .- "I maintain there is no scientific support for vaccination, and the practice is destined to fall into desuetude." (Letter in "The Lancet," May 24, 1890.) "We have no known test by which we could possibly distinguish between a lymph which was harmless and one which might be harmful to the extent of communicating syphilis." (Royal Commission on Vaccination. Question No. 11.119.)

By GEORGE CORDWENT, M.D., Deputy Coroner for West Somerset, for 20 years a public vaccinator— "Vaccination should not be practised; I see no justication for it." (Royal Commission on Vaccination. Question No. 12,787.)

By R. HALL BAKEWELL, M.D., M.R.C.S., formerly Vaccinator General and Medical Officer of Health for Trinidad, author of "Pathology and Treatment of Smallpox."-"I have very little faith in vaccination even as modifying the disease, and none at all as a protective in virulent epidemics. Personally, I contracted smallpox less than six months after a most severe re-vaccination." dated November 8th, 1890.)

By SIR J. SIMON—(City of London Health Report, vol. i., p. 142.)—"No city, so far as science may be trusted, can deserve immunity from epidemic disease except by making absolute cleanliness the first law of its existence."

By Government Blue Book—"Vaccination has no power. apparently, over epidemic smallpox,"—("Sanitary Measures in India," vol. xiii., p. 142.)

RE-VACCINATION USELESS .- 3,953 re-vaccinated soldiers in the British Army suffered from smallpox, from 1860-88, of whom 391 died of the disease. (Royal Commission. 2nd Report, p. 278.) "Notwithstanding all the precautions taken in Cairo, and due regard having been paid to vaccination and re-vaccination, the disease kept on the increase." The admission rate was 12.2 and the death rate, 1.75 per 1,000. (Smallpox in the British Army in Egypt, "Army Medical Report for 1889," p. 190.)

Dangers of Vaccination.—1,069 children have been killed by vaccination in England and Wales according to the admission of medical men themselves--(Registrar General's Reports, 1859-93.)

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