



Irish-Ireland Notes.

By AN SPALPIN FANAOH.

MR. JOHN SWEETMAN AND THE LABOURERS OF MEATH. It will be remarked that Mr. John Sweetman, President of the Sinn Fein Organisation, never lectures the workmen of his own County Meath.

MR. KEVIN J. KENNY AND LABOUR. Yet another "Irish Irelander" has entered the lists against the workmen of the present railway trouble in the person of Mr. Kevin J. Kenny.

We are not aware that Kevin J. claims a knowledge of the Irish Language as one of his accomplishments. We suppose that in the early days of the Gaelic League he bought his first O'Growney like the rest, and framed his "Ta se asal" sentences until, perhaps, his watching care over the progress of Irish industry left him little leisure for anything else.

ANOTHER IRISH-IRELANDER (the Lord save us!) "Sir James O'Dougherty is the man in charge of the affairs of the Government at present, and also of the affairs of the Gaelic League."

THE G.A.A. The manly action of the Parnell Gaelic Football Club will be heartily endorsed by all true Gaels.

THE LANGUAGE PROCESSION. There was more than a certain young lady distressed because not alone the women workers but any workers at all took part in the procession.

THE WORKERS AND THE IRISH LANGUAGE. We hear individuals talk every other day of the indifference of the workers to anything connected with the Gaelic Revival; yet when any attempt is made to draw the workers towards the movement these self-same individuals set themselves up as judges as to who is and who is not to assist in the work of reviving the National Language to their entire satisfaction.

IRISH CLASSES AND OTHER MATTERS. And right here let us remark that the custom prevailing in some quarters of making pets and pushing forward children in Irish classes because their parents happen to belong to the well-to-do, and leaving other children behind because they bear the marks of poverty, because they happen to be meanly clad, meets with emphatic disapproval.

The total number of professors and teachers (Irish, Secondary, and National) on last year's non-Resident Executive of the League was 13, making with the number on the Resident Executive a total of 20. The number on the non-Resident list is 12; Resident, 8; total, 20.

Another Irish Irelander who pushes himself in on the scene with his advice to the workers in the railway dispute is Mr. L. F. Carolan M'Quaid. Who is he, we wonder? Any relation to the famous Mick?

We are obliged to hold over several other matters till next week.

THE LESSON OF THE STRIKE.

Nationalist Treachery.

The Railway Strike has torn the veil from the eyes of the Irish workers. As the light flashes suddenly upon men emerging from the darkness of prison, the truth has come home to them of how they have been gulled and bewildered; of how their finest feelings have been twisted and turned to help and bind them down.

In the first flush of their anger at the fearless action of the strikers the Nationalist employers and the Nationalist Press revealed all their cards. What did it matter to them that there were men on the Irish railways each trying to live and keep a wife and children on 12s. or 13s. a week? Irish industries! What did it matter to them that the timber merchants sweated their men? Irish industries!

Thus spoke, or might have spoken, the Irish Press. The ultra-Unionist Express, the Unionist Irish Times, the Unionist-Nationalist Independent, the Nationalist Freeman, and the Sinn Fein oracle all joined to denounce the Irish worker.

But all had the same tale and all were followed by the ragged Press of the country. As in Germany, as in France, as in England, the worker found he had no friend but in his own ranks—that his only hope lay in solidarity. He had learnt the lesson, and some day he will teach the pseudo Nationalists by what a frail tenure they hold their seats.

The Irish Women's Franchise League.

DEAR SIR,—In view of the fact that the above League is preparing a strenuous campaign during the coming winter, the committee wish once again to make clear to the general public the non-party nature of its constitution and policy.

(1) Most people are aware that our aim is to obtain the Parliamentary vote for women who possess the same qualifications for it as men must have, but as the first practical step to this end we are accepting the Conciliation Bill which will give the vote to every woman householder. This is the most democratic of all the franchises and accounts for about 90 per cent. of all the voters in the country.

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Dublin Workmen's Industrial Association, Ltd., 10 SOUTH WILLIAM ST. OFFICE HOURS—10.30 to 5.30 each day.

PARNELL DAY, OCTOBER 1st, 1911.

AIR—"Wearing of the Green."

Now, lift the Shamrock from the dust Where trampled it has lain, Unfurl the banner of the free To kiss the breeze again, And swear by all the blood and tears In Freedom's battle shed, That we'll ne'er forget the noble work Of Ireland's honoured dead.

Oh! then Paddy, dear, you never were An ingrate base and low! You never turned your back upon A friend nor on a foe, Then take Glasnevin's ivy leaf O'er Parnell's grave that's seen, And twine it with the Shamrock When you're wearing of the green.

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

Irish Worker AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE. Edited by JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weekly—price One Penny—and may be had of any news-agent. Ask for it and see that you get it.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, SEPT. 30, 1911.

DEFEAT? PERHAPS!

In the long and strenuous struggle of the working class—from the days of strife between the plebian and the patrician in Rome, right along the ages up to the present hour—there has never been witnessed such a foul, mean, mendacious campaign carried on by the employing classes in this dispute as we are now passing through; and in addition to the exploiters of labour, we have the spectacle of all those parasitic growths in the body politic who live and have their being in the shelter of the dominating class.

Unveiling Parnell Monument.

Every member must attend in Beresford place on Sunday, 1st October, 1911, at 12 o'clock. It is essential that, whatever other organisation you may belong to, you must join your Union on Sunday. After the Unveiling Ceremony is over all sections must return to Beresford place, where a meeting will be held to decide what our action will be on Monday, 2nd October, 1911.

Our Corrupt and Lying Press.

DEAR SIR—As a commercial man, I find it is necessary to write to the Editor of THE IRISH WORKER to place before the Irish public a grievance, that the commercial travellers working this island has been suffering from since the present strike has been in existence.

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you to return, we will victimise whatever men we choose as a warning to the rest, may we go further, we have some men and boys working at Inchicore who are not in dispute, we will lock them out and starve them as well as you, for they also belong to the working class.

I have been in gaol charged with having robbed some Cork labourers of 1s. 3d. entrance money. A judge (Boyd) and a jury found me "guilty." I was sentenced to twelve months imprisonment, of which I did three months and fourteen days.

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As for cab-hire. I was compelled to catch the Tuesday morning mail, starting late, RUN BY THE ROYAL ENGINEERS (apparently an armed camp along the line). Arrived in Cork nearly three hours late. The whole service from Cork to England was disorganised, and yet your beautiful Irish Press led the public to believe the strike is dying out.

The sooner the Irish people wake up and recognise they are being made fools of the better. Bad as the Englishman is, I honestly believe it would be IMPOSSIBLE for papers to be sold in England that proved their extreme partiality and corruption in such a way.

At a meeting of the above, held on Thursday evening, 21st September, it was unanimously resolved:—"That it was due to the Irish Independent that public feeling was turned against the railway men during the present railway strike."

[The lying reports that have been published in the daily papers in Ireland—particularly in the Independent and Evening Herald—during the past few weeks, were so transparently false, that we consider the action taken by the Limerick Branch A.S.R.S. was quite justified, and we would be glad to see their example followed by all the working men and women in this country.]

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"Sinn Fein" and "Boyesen of Kollund."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE IRISH WORKER.

174 James' Street, Sept. 27th, 1911. DEAR SIR—I do not think it fair for any person to say that the sentiments expressed in a letter from an unknown correspondent in Sinn Fein last week, regarding the present strike, are the sentiments of Sinn Feinidithe—They are not, and no member of the Sinn Fein Party in Dublin or elsewhere approves of them.

Faithfully yours, W. T. COSGRAVE. Craobh Drumcondra.

At the last meeting of above branch, held in the rooms St. Joseph's Avenue, Mr. M. Stafford, P.L.G., in the chair, a number of correspondence having been dealt with, Messrs. J. J. Buggy and Mr. Stafford were appointed delegates to Sinn Fein Convention.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE IRISH WORKER.

A CHARA—I wish to dissociate myself with the sentiments expressed by "Boyesen of Kollund," in his article published in Sinn Fein last week. I think I am in a better position to judge of the sentiments of most Sinn Feinidithe than this UNKOWN correspondent, and I can assure you that their sympathies are entirely with the workers.

Yours truly, P. O'CARROLL, T.C., New Kilmainham Ward.

Locked-out!



They will not let my daddy work—that's what my mammy said, Then how am I to get my milk—or mammy get the bread?

The Carters' men my daddy said were locked-out without cause And sent to hanger on the streets by men who had no laws;

I 'spose the Carters' little ones were cold and hungry then, But daddy says Jim Larkin came and stood by all the men.

And daddy said the Railway men refused to touch the load, Which Blacklegs drove o'er human hearts to send the miser's hoard.

The papers all my daddy says misrepresents the case, And aids these English managers to crush the Irish race,

'Tis God alone who loves the poor—and that's what mammy said, A pity God's not with us now to give us milk and bread,

Who crush the helpless and the weak to build up piles of gold; What matter if we children cry, and mammy's cheeks grow pale,

Who heed not taunt, or sneer or frown, and trembles not to speak; And who, despite the lying Press, will still uphold the right,

But there are men in Ireland still who dare defend the weak, Who tremble not to speak; And who, despite the lying Press, will still uphold the right, And yet, undaunted by big odds, will carry on the fight.

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