Who is it speaks of

defeat? , I tell you a cause

powers.

like ours;

Is greater than defeat can know-

It is the power of

As surely as the earth

Brings the great world moon-wave,

won!

As surely as the glorious sun

Must our Cause be

rolls round

# Conversation with a Living Picture: DANIEL O'CONNELL IN THE COUNCIL CHAMBER.

"Dublin is surpassed by no town in the nation, For its Guardians, its polis', and pure Corporation."

I am slowly and most reluctantly being converted to the view, held by so many of my friends since the late Rotunda Ward Election, that this is, indeed, an era of degeneration. That is to say, I am returning to the opinions of my early youth. When I was a boy I had no doubt whatever that this city was going to the dogs, slowly, perhaps, but no less persistently, to the dogs. My father said so three times a week, and most of his friends, so far as I could make out, agreed with

The advent of the forthcoming Municipal Elections I regarded as an opportune moment to make an effort in assisting to arrest, if possible, the decay which my wise parent had long since decided held in thraldom Dublin's municipal progress. Having come to the not improbable conclusion that most citizens regarded the Corporation a hopeless institution as at present constituted-prior to the introduction of the Labour Party-I, for my own purposes, divided them into two sections of forty each—a veritable pair of thieves on the ratepayers, with Ali Baba Dawson at their head. This aspect of the subject may not commend itself to everyone, but it suited my humour.

Already aware that the outgoing Corperators would shortly be coming forward with their "programmes," together with specious and spacious explanations of what they had done and left undone during their term of representation and esentation, it occurred to me that it might be useful to obtain some firsthand information at the City Hall, which would be helpful to the electors on 15th January. With that object I repaired to Cork hill, with the intention of ollecting some statistics from a certain well-known and more or less courteous official. On arrival at his department I found to my dismay that he had gone out, which circumstance I gleaned from a notice to that effect pinned to the door. The scrap of paper vouchsafed no idea as to what hour he had left, and it was, therefore, a speculative matter when he would return. My estimate of Corporate officialdom was not enhanced thereby.

Nonplussed for the moment, I rambled through the building. As a citizen—one of the people—a ratepayer at 10s. 9d. in the pound, I felt that I had a right to roam over the place and take stock of its architectural grace and other beauties. Presently I found myself before the Council Chamber door, and though I rather thought that there was to one within, knocked as a preliminary to entering. To my intense astonishment, a voice, which sounded sepulchral in its tones, invited me to come inside. Passing into the Chamber, which has been the theatre of so many rhetorical fusilades, my eye alighted on the figure of O'Connell, who seemed to be looking down intently on me. I asked the Liberator if it were he who had responded to my knock, and he immediately inquired what had brought me there when the Council was not sitting. I explained that I had come to obtain some statistics, but found the statistical official had gone out to see a man about a dog.

"Ah, my boy," said O'Connell, "I have been witnessing the performances of the Dublin Corporation for many years, and can supply you with statistics and other forms of information, which would fill a volume the size of Thom's guines Direc-

The friendly manner in which he addressed me put me at my case, and settling down in the Mayoral dickeythe only occasion on which I ever hope to occupy it-we became quite conversational, and I felt that the loss of the statistical official was not one to be greatly deplored.

Are you one of the Press Gang?" O'Connell asked me. "The answer is in the negative," I informed him, and supplemented this statement by the further explanation that I was interested in Municipal affairs - for which I was allowed the privilege of paying, otherwise I would have a visit from the Sheriff's back office, with its attendant evils of bailiffs and other vultures. "I am sure," I continued, you are aware that the Council Chamber is the Valhalla for political music, the ratepayers financing the tune." O'Connell wat on to my that he had great hopes for

the future, and he instanced amongst other things the housing of the working classes, the public health, sanitation, drainage, electric lighting, and like topics as matters which seemed to him to be EARNESTLY engaging the attention of the Corporation. It could not be denied, he contended, that Councillor Vaughan's paper at the Public Health Congress was a literary curiosity. He (O'Connell) was not concerned, he averred, about the authorship of Vaughan's lucubration: the fact that it impressed the English savants was enough for him. "What happened to Jones," he inquired, "that induced him to write on Municipal Trading on the same occasion?" "It read like an address to lunatics," was O'Connell's comment. I said that Richard was himself again; having recovered from the effects of the Leeson street Bridge tabernacle of 1900, when he abased himself-in spirit-before English Royalty. I added that he was no worse sinner than Pile's Fred Allan, who has a pike up the

chimney waiting for the next revolution. "Who is to be Lord Mayor for 1912?" was my next poser. The Liberator paused before replying. Finally he said, "It would appear as if Mountjoy will again send a henchman to the Dawson street Hotel, currently known as the Mansion House." He admitted that in point of priority, several names could be mentioned as being entitled through services to the National Cause, and for other reasons, to the Mayoral Salary—reduced or otherwise He mentioned, amongst others, Dazzling Delahunt, who owns three bung shops, and was a life-long patriot. Brilliant Bergin, he considered, being a friend to the workingman for several years, had his claims overlooked, notwithstanding that he was the Alpha and Omega of the North Dock Ward so far as the U.I.L. was concerned. Valiant Vance had no chance. being a Unionist-not the only one in the City Council, when he reminded me of the "Dochtor's" echo-Senator Union, of Moore street. Cranky Corrigan would never reach the Mayoral Chair, not if he lived for a thousand years; and as for Irish Ireland, of Baggot street-why, the idea was impossible. Cackling Cogan might be a runner-up.

"When you were Lord Mayor of Dublin," I said, "you more or less created the precedent about which numerous citizens have been complaining, as it is urged that you were always favourable to receiving English Royalty, and Farcical Farrell claims that he merely walked in your footsteps; while at the same time he admits that you did not quote Shakespeare in defence of your attitude."

By way of answer he inquired what Brave Briscoe, Bleating Beattie, or Houpla Hutchinson would do in the same circumstances. My reply was that all three were like a certain woman in history-above suspicion, and added that the same remark would apply to Magic M'Walter, B.L., B.A.—the latter initials being significant. "I cannot agree with your conclusion," O'Connell said, "because so many Corporators have not been really tested in the matter. The term 'Nationalist' conveys different meanings to different people." I agreed. "For example," O'Connell remarked, "suppose the Bantry Bey (otherwise Wm. M. Murphy) was Lord Mayor, what would happen at a Royal visit?" "Well," I said, "Quidnunc Quaid, Militant Mahon (the seventh man in), Milking Maher, Gleeful Gleeson, and Faithful Farrelly would all go cutside the barrier when a vote was being taken on an address. Swanking Swaine would remain in the field, and offer odds on the result."

At this stage we were interrupted ewing to the telephone ringing, but presently we resumed. O'Connell was of the opinion that Farrell's political life was on the ebb. The flotsem and jetsem of intriguery could have only one termination -oblivion. Like all heroes and martyrs, Twist Farrell was making tremendous noise when about to be sacrificed, which usually occurred when they found themselves in situations of an unpleasant nature, and to taunt their destiny in a very bitter and ironical manner for placing them in positions usually the outcome of their own cupidity. We dismused everything from poetry to pigs, and from salaries to slavery. "Vox populi; Vive la pigili" was to be the cry in some wards

at the January elections. That Demosthenes Derwin would fight for Moses Murray in Drumcondra seemed to O'Connell the proper policy. "Why do you call him Moses Murray?" I asked. The Tribune inquired whether I was familiar with that passage in Scripture where Moses smote the rock and brought forth the water; likewise Councillor Charles Murray, L.L B., had struck the Reservoir at Roundwood quite recently, and lo! a copious supply of Vartry had followed, and the citizens of all creeds and classes were saved the disadvantages of a water famine. So, continued O'Connell, there is a consensus of opinion that Saucy Sherlock and Moses Murray are the two best chairmen of Corporate Committees to be had anywhere for love or money, and whose departments are the only ones making a profit for the citizens. Sir Joseph Dough, according to O'Con-

nell, was not enamoured of the motion to consider Corporate powers for the establishment of a Municipal bakery. The enterprising and energetic young Councillor who was fathering the project would have to look out for squalls-and weather them-before a cheap lost was placed on the poor man's table. "In fact," said O'Connell, "any proposal to better working-class conditions, via Cork Hill, is almost always strangled at its birth, owing to chicanery, knavery, dodgery, circumlocution, and all known forms of twisting and trimming which can be invented by the official satellites who really run the Corporate machinery, and whose performances in the directions indicated may be said to have reached the dignity of a fine art. At Election times 'Codlin's the friend-not Short," pursued the Liberator. I did not follow the allusion, assuming that he meant Shortall, whereupon he asked if I had never read kens' work. I admitted that I did not read foreign literature, but that on occasion I availed myself of the literary advantages of the "Independent." Indeed, it appears to be a very pious and God-fearing paper. It was but quite recently, on the 14th ult., an account appeared in its pages of a retreat at Milit wn given exclusively for journalists in Dublin-the first function of the kind ever held in Ireland-and attended by all the pressmen who in recent months had been writing and publishing deliberate falsehoods, with the assistance of archangels of M'Intyre breed. Journalism becomes debased when its disciples have to go into retreats to cleanse their consciences. O'Connell expressed the opinion that my education would not be complete until I had read Dickens, in whose works, he said, the Chadbands. Pecksniffs, Uriah Heaps, and Jonas Chuzzlewits were to be found, and whose counterparts in life might be met in the Dublin Corporation. I record this pre-

ceding sentence as I got it. One matter which seemed to afford endless mirth to O'Connell was the number of motionless motions standing to the credit of the "Duchtor," and which are always invariably "out of order." In addition to being Dublin's champion letter scribbler and dabbler in dichroic. he has also the unenviable distinction of having all his motions punctured by "my assessor," otherwise the Town Clerk (salary, £2,000 per annum).

The "Dochtor's" pet hobby a few years ago was a marvellous motion to get rid of the Metal bridge, which is neither in the control of the Corporation nor the dryland sailors who constitute the Port and Dock's Board. There were seventy-nine friends of the working classes—and Bob Bradley, the man with the conscienceconnected with the Corporate life of Dublin, and O Connell believed that if a seat could be found for Skipping Skeffington, the workingman's cup of happiness would be full to the brim. It appears he is known as "Skipping" since August last, when he allowed the police to storm a platform at Bereaford place and managed to keep out of gaol.

Some of the workingmen's "friends" ha e since been dispatched to a wellearned, and let us trust, perpetual oblivion.

We discussed many other topics, including the Shrievalty for 1912. "That's a hangman's job," said O'Connell. "No Nationalist could honestly accept it."

"But Beb Bradley had it," said I. "That does not alter the fact," said he. "At one time," he continued, "the position of High Sheriff was held by no less a worthy than the Sham Squire, otherwise Francis Higgins, erstwhile proprietor of the 'Freeman's Journal,' and whose patriotic bones now lie mouldering in Kilbarrack churchyard,"

"Where do you suggest we should lay the political remnants of Lord Mayor Farrell, when he makes an enforced exit from public life?" I asked. Will we place them in the "pit" or dress circleotherwise the Patriotic Circle-in Glasnevin?"

"I think," said O'Connell, it would be fi ting if he were laid beside the Sham Squire (Francis Higgins); we would then have the satisfaction of knowing that two emicent sons of Ireland were together in death, if not in life. Let the following be his epitaph :-

> HIC JACET. The political remains (cremated in a snuff-box) JOHN J. FARRELL.

To me, since I have met ny doom, Let none erect a marble tomb Or monument -above small urn Will serve a kingly patriot's turn. Let Albion and Hib-rnia fair What I have been in life declare; What I am truly since I fell. The heavenly ones alone can tell."

We brought our interesting interview to a close. O'Connell requested me to look in on the secretary of the General Purposes Committee and prevail on that functionary to prepare a report for next Council, showing the comparative cost of bringing municipal horses up on frozen beef as contrasted with "chop." Promising to execute this admonition on behalf of the public weal, I slowly wended my way into the fresh air and twilight of a January evening.

THE BOY FROM THE WEST.

### THE LABOUR PARTY'S INSPIRATION.

The Cry of the Child.

BY ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING. De ye hear the children weeping, O my brothers, Ere the sorrow comes with years? They are leaning their young heads against their mothers,

And that cannot stop their tears. The young lambs are bleating in the meadows: The young birds are chirping in the nest: The young fawns are playing with the shadows; The young flowers are blowing towards the west;

But the young, young children, O my brothers, They are weeping bitterly! They are weeping in the playtime of the others, In the country of the free.

For oh, say the children, we are weary, And we cannot run or leap; If we cared for any meadows, it were merely To drop down in them and sleep.

Our kness tremble sorely in the stooping-We fall upon our faces trying to go;
And, underneath our heavy eyelids drooping, The reddest flower would look as pale as snow, For, all day, we drag our burden tiring

Through the coal-dark underground-Or, all day, we drive the wheels of iron In the factories, round and round.

For all day, the wheels are droning, turning, Their wind comes in our faces— our hearts turn—our heads, with pulses burning,

And the walls turn in their places-Turns the sky in the high window blank and realing-Turns the long light that droppeth down the wall— Turns the black flies that crawl along the ceiling— All are turning, all the day, and we with all!

And, all day, the iron wheels are droning; And sometimes we could pray. O, ye wheels' breaking out in a mad mouning-Stop! be silent for to-day!

Ay! be silent! let them hear each other breathing For a moment, mouth to mouth— Let them touch each other's hands, in a fresh wreathing

Of their tender human youth'! Let them feel that this cold metallic motion Is not all the life God fashions or reveals -Let them prove their inward souls against the notion That they live in you, or under you, O wheels! Still, all day, the iron wheels go onward, As if Fate in each were stark;

And the children's souls, which Ged is calling sunward. Spin on blindly in the dark.

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## **Insurance Act Explained.** (Continued from Last Week.)

UNEMPLOYMENT INSURANCE.

This is compulsory on the seven following groups: Building, construction of works, shipbuilding, mechanical engineering, ironfounding, construction of vehicles, and sawmilling. All who are engaged at manual work in any of these trades and who are sixteen years of age or over will be compelled to pay insurance; foremen, clerks, and apprentices excepted.

RATES OF PAYMENT.

Under 18 years-Worker ... ... 1d. per week. Employer ... 1d. Over 18 years-Worker ... Employer ... 2½d. ... 1½d. The State

Employment for more than two days counts as a whole week. If only employed for one day in a week the worker pays 1d. and the employer ld. If employed for more than one day but not more than two days in a week, the worker pays 2d. and the employer 2d.

When a workman pays 500 weeks or more and has reached the age of 60 he will be entitled to have refunded to him the amount by which his total contributions have exceeded the sum received by him out of the unemployment fund, together with compound interest at the rate of  $2\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. per annum. In case of death at or after 60 a similar repayment will be made to his personal representa-

Daring unemployment no contribution will be due.

WHO ARE ENTITLED TO BENEFIT? To become entitled to any benefit a orger must brove :-

That he has been employed as a workman in an insured trade during each of not less than twenty-six separate weeks in the preceding five years.

That he has applied in the prescribed manner for umemployment benefit and has been continuously unemployed since.

That he is capable of work but unable to obtain suitable employment.

And that he has not exhausted his right to unemployment benefit. ACTING THE SCAB.

Refusing to act the scab during a strike or lock-out, or refusing to accept a job at lower wages or less favourable conditions than previous will not disqualify a man from unemployment benefit. PAYMENT WHEN IDLE

After a man has complied with all the conditions laid down he will be entitled to the munificent sum of

7s. A WEEK for one-fifth the number of weeks he has paid into the fund. Those who are under 18 years of age and over 17 will be paid half this amount

Payment will not be made for the first week of any period of unemployment. No payments whatsoever will be paid until six months after the commencement of this Act.

PLASTERS FOR WOODEN LEGS. I have explained the principal points in this Bill and hope it will meet with such opposition that it will be unwork-

To criticise the Bill because it does not solve the unemployed problem would be utterly senseless, for the simple reason that it was never intended to do any such thing.

It was framed neither for the good of the working class nor at their request. The working class is opposed to the Bill, and an attempt is being made to squash the growing dislike by bribing Labour leaders, town councillors, Socialists (?), and politicians with soft jobs at good salaries under the Act. The more jobs there are and the better the salaries the greater the amount of lying praise that will be lavished on this latest attempt of dishonest political thimble riggers to make

slaves of the working class.

We are told that this Bill gives us 9d. for 4d. because the employer pays 3d. (on paper) and the State 2d. Where does the employer's 3d. come from? And who or what is the S:ate that it can throw twopences about? Is not the State the people? And, if so, are we not taxing, or being taxed, ourselves to pay ourselves?

Our shepherds have become our shearers. May the Lord put sense into our woolly

[I have not given the above as the Elitor's opinion; only as my own.]

### HOOLIGANISM. From time to time the capitalist papers

have a fit of blue funk on the subject of the spread of the disease of hooliganism. The remedy for the disease is quite simple -destroy the conditions favourable to the growth of this product of present-day civilization. What are the conditions which conduce to the propagation and training of the hooligan? One of them is the low, dirty "pub." at every street corner in every working-class district where poisonous drinks and more poisonous company are always on tap. But if you suggest abolishing these moral and physical death-traps the very Press which decrys Hooliganism is up in arms against you at once. Here you touch the interests of the monied classes, and neither the welfare of their country nor the fear of hell and damnation in the future will induce them to relinquish one iota of their profits.

Is not the mansion of the distiller and the brewer maintained by the dirty corner pub.? Must not the publican have profits if he is to succeed in putting his son Michael or Patrick into the law or the medical profession, or other easy job? Let hooliganism flourish rather than interfere with these parasites' profits. Another cause of the disease is early environment.

Funcy a family of six or seven souls herding in a single room in a fifthy slum. The father, with starvation wages-when he is not unemployed—a small candle for light, the floor for seating accommodation, an old box for a table, and little or no fire. This picture is no figment of the imagination, reader. You can find such 'homes" in every poor quarter of Dublin to-day. Brought up in such hard and bitter surroundings, what do you expect the child to become-a self-respecting dignified citizen or a hooligan—a ruthless hooligan, with his hand against every man's hand, is sometimes the result? And it is a tribu'e to the inanite goodness of human nature that a hooligan is not the result in every case. The plain, sane man will say: Why not give the poor decent housing accommodation, if the effects of squalor are so dreadful? But the capitalist and slum-owner hold up their hands in horror. Put another penny on the rates? It cannot be done. Build more prisons, lunatic asylums, workhouses, and scaffolds. Build more courts of justice; create more judges (at £5,000 a year to try to ensure their honesty); employ more magistrate, more policemen -but don't put an extra penny on the rates to provide decent homes for the poor, which might retard the output of hooligans. The Hooligan is a perfectly natural product of our present social system. As long as he remains in his native slum, hidden from the view of the fine ladies and gentlemen, who are responsible for his condition, all is well. The fear that he may some day get out of hand and strangle them in their pearl-mounted, silk-canopied, perfumed beds, is their only reason for mentioning the creatures CITIZEN.

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## WOMEN WORKERS' COLUMN.

### SWEATED.

Because I am poor I must work, I must work, I must work! do you say? For sixteen hours I have toiled to-day, And sixteen pence is the price you pay For my work. For my work! do you say?

For sixteen pence you have bought my soul, And trampled it 'neath your heel.
You laugh—for what is a woman's scul? For sixteen pence it is yours, to roll In the dust, if you choose, or the mud. For sixteen pence do you buy-or steal-My soul, my tears, my blood?

Is it work, to stitch till mind and sense Are blurred in a mist-for sixteen pence; To struggle till all my strength is spent, To gain-not enough for bread and rent! Is it work-or slavery? Tell me, pray. "What nonsense! Slavery!" do you say? Oh, yes, you pay For my soul-just sixteen pence a day.

But what's the odds, though women weep, Se men grew richer? Souls are cheap. STEPHEN ANDREW.

Some short time ago I was in one of our city tramcars, and my business was such as occasioned me to take a twopenny fare. and while in the car there were numerous individuals who came and went. From the time I started I noticed two very fashionably-dressed ladies in deep conversation, portion of which I overheard. Each lady had a toy dog reclining on her muff, and they dilated at length on the particular characteristics of the animals. their antics, dietary, &n. Having duly extolled the merits of their dogs, they began to discuss household affairs, the main subject being their servants, whom they designated as their "slavies." One contended her cook had such a dreadful temper, and soforth, but that she was a very goed cook, still her temper was so annoying that she would have to dismiss her, which she intended to do, and moreover she would not give her a character. The other lady was also very harrassed with her servants—no doubt they were very worried. Never in my life did the servar's problem appeal to my heart as it did on this occasion. I felt keenly the conduct of woman to woman. The animals that these ladies made idels of were more to them than the beings who were pessessed of a soul and made of the same flesh as themselves. I pictured to myself the young girl from the country, perhaps Galway or Mayo (as it is invariably a strong country girl these ladies require), far away from her home, friends, &c., becoming a slave to such mistresses as I had just seen, knowing no one in this city to whom she could speak save those to whom she might chance to fall across, oftentimes ver undesirable people. She is the very lity of innecence. She gets ene night off or perhaps two in each week. Where does she go? In most cases it is to parade the streets, and before much time elapses she falls in touch with the disgusting redcoat. She does not know that this redcoat, as well as the rest of his type, are the cause of her leaving her dear home, where her old grandmother and the older members of the family earned a decent living at the old spinning-wheel and such kindred industries. No, alas! she does not. She was brought up in a school dominated by British rule, and she hardly knows what a spinning-wheel is. She knows some Irish, but she is ashamed to be heard speak it. She falls into vice by

Where has she to turn-often it is to an asylum. Now, this city of ours is swarmed with philanthropists, and I often wondered why it was that these people, who doubtless see more of the Dublin streets at night than I do, have never thought of raising a hand to help the servant girls, in fact, these girls have been left more severely alone more than any class. If an association was formed for domestic servants we would soon be done with the redcoats in O'Cennell street and elsewhere. These poor souls have nowhere to go on their evenings off, and they have a very hard life; a great many of them are working all day in regular dungeons of kitchens, damp and unhealthy, and when they are off for repression it is the least they might be supplied with some place wherein to spend a little time amidst elevating surroundings. New, if these platform orators would contribute a little towards getting a place for these poor girls, fitted with a reading room and a place where they could have light amusements, we would do more to put dewn immorality and degradation than all the lectures that ever could be given. I am serry to say it is all talk that has been going on, and none of the talk has been put into practice.

degress, and what is she to do, she has no

one's pity? She has almost forgotten her

religion. She knows not what to do.

MOIBA.

### CARPET PLANNERS' SOCIETY, 41 York Street.

At the usual meeting of the above Scorety, held at their rooms on the 13th instant, the President, Mr. S. Johnston. in the chair, the following resolution was pessed uranimously :- "That we, the members of the Carpet Planners' Society of the City of Dublin, de heartily congratulate our worthy Secretary, Mr. Thomas Murphy, on his appointment as Organiser under the Insurance Act, and wish him every success, good health, and long life in his new sphere."

JOHN BARRY, Sec.

# RESTAURANT.

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:: FOR :: Breakfasts, Luncheons and Teas. **BUNDALK.** 

### CARROLL'S TOBACCO SLAVES.

Dundalk is one of the most Catholic towns in Ireland. The prependerating majority of the people profess, and believe, or are eupposed to believe, the very same dectrines, and to follow the dox trines which those doctrines teach. Now, I don't want any reader of THE IRISH WORKER to imagine that I am going to follow the example of some lay Theologians, who sit in the editorial chairs of capitalistic newspapers, and hurl abuse and sometimes maledictions at the heads of all and sunary who differ with their opinions on questions which border on or belong to the domain of Faith and morals, and on which they presume to be true guides. But being myself a Catholic, and believing implicitly in every Doctrine and Dogma taught by the Catholic Church as distinct from what self constituted teachers would have me to believe, I must confess that the practices of some professing Catholics seem to me to be strangely at variance with both the letter and the spirit of what I was taught, even when a schoolboy, to believe as of Catholic Faith.

The Penny Catechism of Christian Doctrine, which I had when a boy, taught me that there were four sine which cried to Heaven for vengeance, and they were :-

1st. Wilful murder. 2nd. Sodomy. 3rd. Oppression of the poor, 4th. Defrauding labourers of their wages.

The first two I pass over with the remark that, being in the same category. they seem to ms to emphasise the awful gravity of the second two. That they do not appear to be very grave crimes in the eyes of capitalists is, unfortunately, but too obvious.

Very few of that ilk take any crime into account unless it is punishable by the law of the land; and while the whole or any part of the sum mentioned as wages can be recovered by the law of the land, it would not be possible to get a conviction by law in what any worker interested would know and feel to be a case of oppression.

The poor are oppressed, and oppressed with impunity. The oppressors may flatter themselves that taking advantage of the conditions of the poor, and growing rich by extracting all the wealth they can out of their labour, they are not guilty of oppression. Perhaps they are not, but if met I have, so far, failed to grasp the meaning of the word, or what action could rightly be called oppression if such as the following could not. I know that Political Economists argue that where the supply of labourers is great and the demand small, employers have a right to take advantage of that circumstance, and the case I am dealing with comes under that erthodex doctrine of Political

Economy. Labour for females in Dundalk is scarce. Hence it is that in Dandalk the wages in Carroll's, as compared with Gallaghers, in Belfast, are from 50 to 100 per cent. lower. Full advantage is taken of the circumstances of the poor, who have no alternative but to accept what is offered to them. except to starve entirely or to emigrate. Now, with some people in Dandalk this is net oppression of the poer, but philanthrophy, in providing employment for people who would not otherwise be employed. Defrauding labourers of their wages. What is wages? Surely it must be something mere definite than any sum an employer likes to give to his workers. It must, and has, a definite meaning; and does mean that the wage earner shall live by the wages earned. "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread." Will any same man or woman argue that 4s a week will give sufficient bread to eat to any of the 127 girls, or thereabouts of the 170 employed in Carroll's Tobacco Factory? There is no man er woman, except they are of the sweating class, who would advance any such argument. No; the man or the woman who would say that 4s. a week is wages for anyone capable of deing any kind of useful work is guilty of an obvious untrath, and in vulgar parlance would be called a liar. Four shillings a week is not wages, and the poor who are obliged to accept it in recompense for their services are, in my opinion, defrauded and oppressed. This is not the view, however, of some good peeple. With them eppression of the poor, or defrauding labourers of their wages should be brushed to one side until every Irish industry is firmly and securely established.

The promoters and the heads of Irish industries must have a free hand if such is necessary to the success of the enterprise they are engaged in.

Irish workers must not imitate the English workers, whose sole concern, according to the "Dundalk Demccrat." in their bellies. The Irish workers must, as the "Leader" would put it, live on green Nationality and leave all the good things to the captains of industry and the editors of capitalist newspapers. Patriotism forbids an Irish worker to demand a sufficiency of the common necessaries of life for his or her labour, if the people he or she labours for claims exemption on Irish

Industrial grounds.

The heads of the industries may build mansions for themselves, have a choice of motor cars, and yachts to cruise about in when they are tired of golf and hockey; and the workers, whose labour lifted them into their exalted positions, must not only be satisfied to live in slums, to wear the poorest of clothing, and to eat the coarsest of food, but they must be exceedingly sparing in the use of the food they get to est to avoid the frequent want of a poor

"Oppressed and starved, thy people are, Compelled to wander from thy shore; Oh, gramachree, I weep for the old, old Ireland I adore."

The words of the old ballad are still applicable to Ireland; so far as its industrial population is concerned, the only change in their regard that has taken place in my memory is the change of oppressors; they are not now alien, but native oppressors; but oppressors all the same, though they oppress in the guise of philanthropic promoters of Irish Indus-

Well, if all Irish Industries treat their workers as the workers of Carroll's Dundalk Tobacco Factory are treated, with all my heart I say, may the curse of Cromwell follow and overtake every one of them. It will help the poor strikers if their fellow-workers in those centres of industries where Carroll's tobacco has been in demand will show their disapproval of sweating-even when the sweater sails under the name or a philanthropist. MICHAEL M'KEOWN.

Next week special articles by all the successful Councillors and W. P. Partridge, whose article came too late to hand.

"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 weekly-

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DUBLIN, SATURDAY, JAN. 20TH, 1912.

# LABOUR TRIUMPHANT!

Rejoice, all ye people, a new force-s new hope—has been given to the downtrodden. Thank God, our appeal fell not en deaf ears. Though I never doubted ye, there was a feeling, even amongst our own Party, that we were attempting too great a task-aye, so, too, did King Leuis think it too great a task for our forefathers at Fontonoy, where the flower and chivalry of France had failed-how could it be possible for the Brigade to succeed? But the Dublin workers have proved that they are worthy sons and daughters of those who bave went before—still the dauntless race that can never know defeat, and forget not the tremendous forces arrayed against us—every section of monopoly and privilege; every creature with an axe to grind; unlimited vehicles; organisation; the machinery of two political parties, and above all, ignorance, preindice, and cant. We sent into the fight seven standard bearers-we return ave victorious, one slightly wounded, the other more seriously harmed, but all filled with courage and great hopes of the future. Never went forth yet men with nobler ideals, higher aims, greater responsibilities than that band of brothers, seven in number, whose metto was " Each for all and all for each," no compromise, death to corruption, and abuse of the people's trust; and yet, friends, the battle is but opened, the foundation of a new society but laid. It is for you and I to lay the superstructure. What of our oppenents? What were the weapons they used ?-the poisoned arrow of lying, the dum dum bullet of free drink! the poisoned well of personation. Every foul and libellous charge they could onumerate was levelled at men whose only fault was and is of trying to give service to the community who rendered them service-men who feel that things are wrong and can be put right; men who ask for an opportunity to state the grievances and desires of the great mass of the useful people of this country—the workers. And yet these parasites stand apart, howling their ebscenties; paying their tools, as in New street, to try and murder either the leaders or some of the rank and filecreatures paid to fling bottles into a mass of hencet citizens demonstrating their belief in the justice of the cause and their loyalty to their leaders. That foul attack, and the persons responsible, are not forgotten, and mark the rendezvous of these mitigated drunken scoundrels. St. Kevin's Hall financed and supported by the alleged U.I.L.-a hall in which Wm. Field, MP., was invited to speak in and to the upkeep of which we understand, he subscribed. We require an explanation from the persons responsible —an explanation we will have. The creatures who will at the dictation or by instruction of another willing lie in wait for unsuspecting men or women and strike him or her with an iron bar, or throw a bottle into a dense mass of human beinge, is a beast and must be destroyed; and those responsible for such creature's actions given up to justice. We want to know why the officer (who took from a blackguard an iron bar with which he was striking at people) did not arrest the sceundrel? The pelice know the whole of the gang who were engaged in the feul attack referred. Why were they not arrested? We demand an answer-and an answer we will have The right of free speech is too sacred a thing to forego. Free speech and

We draw our readers attention to the game going on in Ulster. Here you see a gang or clique of idless, lawyers, lards

the right to our opinion has been dearly

bought, and we are not the men to lose it.

and wasters of all descriptions trying their ulmost to arouse the worst passions of the werkers on sectarian and political grounds. Not less than three of these feul brood are Privy Councillors. One, Lord Londonderry, an alleged offspring of that scoundrel, Castlereagh one of the vilest creatures that ever crawled. This lord, forsooth, issues his re-cript to the poor, ignorant Orangemen to come out and murder-aye, murder! - his unfor unate and ignorant Catholic comrades. the motif being that one of Londonderry's relations—another good thing— Churchill, dares to speak in Belfast. When, oh Lord, when will you open the eyes of the workers to the foul and despicable work of these Craigs, Sinclairs, Londonderry's and Campbells, whose greatest boast is they can keep the people divided? Why don't your fellow-countrymen,

Orangemen and Catholics, join tegether, and take Craig, Sinclair, Carson, Campbell, and Londonderry by the scraff of the neek and make them earn their living honestly. If this corrupt and mendacious crew had to earn their bread by the sweat of their brow they would have less time to go around making mischief. But what of the Executive Government? These are some of the creatures who organised the conspiracy to put me in gael; these are the beasts who were asking for my head on a charger, demanding I should be expelled the country. What are the Government going to do about it? Nothing. Why, because the Government, like all other Governments, wants the workers divided into hostile camps. The day the workers realise their strength, their oneness, in that day the bastile of corruption and hypocrisy falls to the ground. Take a case. Take Craig, Capt., otherwise Danville, Whiskey Distiller. Suppose that all Liberal politicians, Home Rulers in and out of the country, said alright, we will teach you a lesson; we will drink no more Dunville's whiskey, all the political froth that exudes from Craig's big foolish mouth would dry up and commonsense would reign.

Anyway we are pressed for space and I must close; but I wish that the Government would give me control of Belfast for the two days Churchill is over (they did it once for three days and were glad of the opportunity) and I would prove that the Craigs, Carsons, Campbells, Moores and Londonderrys are seven of the greatest braggarts, curs and liars, ever a country was cursed with...

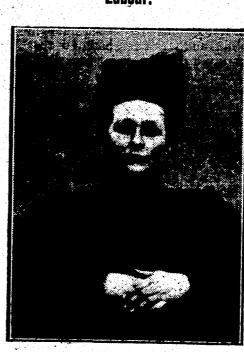
To-night (Friday) a special meeting of Delegates of the Dublin Labour Party will be held in the Trades Hall. On Sunday a further meeting will be held. All Delegates must attend at five o'clock at Trades Hall. At seven o'clock, on Sanday next, a toreh-light procession will leave Trades Hall, accompanied by bands, and perambulate all the streets off Wood Quay and Merchants' Quay Wards, at the close of which a meeting will be held ie New street. All the Labour Councillers will attend-Rally!

We have received a writ for slauder from George Flood, stevedore, claiming £500 damages. Hurrah! When may we expect a billet-doux from Mickey? So they would not lock Larkin up, Mickey. What a shame! By the way, who was the lady a certain ex-Councillor brought to the dance in the Gresham Hotel? And some of the rigidly righteous actually saggested leaving the dance room to the ex Councillor and his friend.

We believe an alleged paper called "Sinn Fein," run as a hobby by the boy Arthur, wants to know things. Well, Jim Larkin's actions and words as a boy and man are "known to the world and Garret Reilly." There never was a twist in Larkin's body. I was borne with a back bone—a bone that has never bent to any man, king, or any other parasite. When Arthur and his mutual admiration society can say as much they will have the right to ask silly questions. "The People, Lord, the People; not thrones nor crowns, but

We understand that a Mr. Fox, director in the Cinema Theatre, Brunswick street, refused to employ an operator because he came out on strike. We are informed a Mr. Haish instructed Mr. Fox not to employ this chap referred to. Well our readers are to understand a strike is in progress at the Volta, Grafton and Sackville. Theatres, and also a trade union operator is refused employment by the Brunswick street show. Well, you refuse to employ F. x, director, to show the pictures, by refusing to go in.

The Woman who won Trinity Ward for Labour.



MRS. SHANNON, Known as (Fanny Shannon) Peterson's Lane.

LABOUR VICTORIES.

MANSION HOUSE. Richard P. O'Carroll, 49 Cuffe street (outgoing), (Labour) WOOD QUAY. Thomas Lawlor (Labour) Patrick J. Dwyer (U.L.L.) (eutgoing) . . . Mickey Swains warned off the Municipal Course, Wood Quay Stakes. Next

John Bohan (Labour) . 1.110 Joseph Hutchinson (U.I.L) (outgoing) . . . 1,040 John Mulrainey . . 20 Another alleged friend of Labour rele-

MERCHANT'S QUAY.

meeting January, 1913.

gated to obscurity. What price the medical benefits of the Insurance Act? William Hepkins (Labour) Robert Bradley (U.I.L.) (out-

going) . . . . Robert, de you know Hopkins? Now may Lintroduce him? NORTH DOCK.

James Larkin (Labour) . C. L. Ryan (U I.L.) (outgoing) 401 John Kavanagh (Citisans' Ass.) 158 Michael Brohan (Labour)

Majority Michael Brohan was running with Larkin for fear of disqualification, or in case of a mishap would have been the Labour Candidate.

SOUTH DOCK. John J. O'Meara (U.I.L.) (outgoing)
Thomas Foran (Labour) Michael Feran . . . 32

The candidate, Michael Foran, was one ef four candidates (begus) en whose nomination papers men's names were forged. The man who proposed Michael Foras. Lynam, nominated two candidates, therefore Michael Foran's name should not have appeared on the ballot paper. Overconfidence lost us this seat, a mistake we will rectify in 1913.

SOUTH CITY. Miss Sarah C cilia Harrison (I) 397 Themas Robertson Scott (U) . 248 Charles M'Namara (U.I.L.)

M'Namara, we understand, was the nominuee of the Vaughan clique, and Scott, the nominee of just as corrupt and unscrupulous a clique, the Citizens' Asscciation. Miss Harrison, who was running as an Independent candidate, got the support of every honest worker,

NORTH CITY. C. A. James (U.I.L. (outgoing) Michael Canty (Johnny Fox's candidate) . . . . Jehn Walsh . Majority . Michael you cannot hunt with the hounds and ran with the Fox.

NEW KILMAINHAM. John Saturnus Kally (Railway Worker) John Farren (Labour) 260 Thomas O'Haulon (N) Patk. J. Rooney (N.) (outgoing John Stephen Kelly

Majority . 130 The return of John Saturnus Kelly is due to the assistance of the non-union scabs, Unionists, railway officials, and men like Alderman Cotton, who actually had the audacity to drive out in his motor to vote as a freeman for John Saturnus Kelly; this was the unhely combination that returned Saturnus; and net fergetting P. J. M'Intyre, scab: the only one of the bunch missing was E. W. Stewart, who was looking after many chances as personation agent for that good trade unionist and labour man. Christy Ryan. This result is enough to

make men like Partridge give up hope. Here is Partridge, one of the most intelligent workmen in Ireland, who has given time and brains to the sweated workers of his native place, flouted by a pack of unkung scoundrels. What kind of creatures are the papple of Kilmsinham and Chapelized to think that this mountebank, Kelly, had the slightest effect on the directors of the G.S W.R, in granting an increase to their sweated slaves? Well, Partridge and the men of Inchicore must wipe out the disgrace.

LIFE-SAVING FROM THE LIFFEY. On Saturday last, January 12th inst., a little bey named Myles Mullen, seven years of age, fell into the Liffey. Word was conveyed to the father of the boy at his residence, 17 Moes street. The 'ather of the boy ru hed to the scene of acc dent, a distance of about filty yards, plunged into the river and succeeded in bringing the boy ashere. Patrick Geraghty, 5 Peterson's Isne, James Kelly, 24 Poolbeg street, and a her members of the Irish Transport Workers' Union, after applying artificial respiration for nine minutes, succeeded in bringing the boy back to life. He was then conveyed home. When about half an hour after he had been conveyed home two constables called on the father at his residence to make inquiries, but took no further trouble about

KINGSTOWN, BRAY, DEAMSGRANGE (FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT).

The triumph at the Municipal Elections in Dablin by the Labour Party was received "along the line" with great enthusiasm, and no doubt will tend to enhance our positions at all coming elections. There is no gainsaying the fact that the Labour Party have marked the beginning of their career this year in a manner that exhibits the true principles ples of trade unionism, chapled with profound loyality in the ranks of its adherents.

Of course these results are only a da h in the to what will occur later on, because everywhere! travel there are signs of a new life, the prospected brighter homes, better conditions for all, moreover a sober and loyal feeling amongst these with whom At the various branch meetings everyone was delighted at the results.

lighted at the results.

By the way, I approached Mr. Georg, Burks (whom I see busy at the Kingstown area; about some rumours that were affoat at that place, but he courteously declined to favour me with any news in to the time of writing Doubtless he has something of importance on as a surprise packet for next

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JAMS (Irish)—2 lb. Jars, 91d.; Raspberry, Black Current. BISCUITS—Jam-Pulls, Butter Creams, Bermuda, 6d. per lb. LEYDEN'S, 89 Bride Street,

VAY VICTIS!

# WEXFORD NOTES.

Talk about the march in the North to repel the Home Rule Government! Ach. don't be talking, man! It's only a fleabite to what the farmers on the Wexford Board of Guardians intend doing to the organisers and the members of the Irish Transport Workers' Union. One of them. to wit, Joe Murphy, has handed in a notice of motion condemning the "Executive Government for allowing the delegates of the Irish Transport Union te be at liberty" Josey, a buachail, you should remember the institution in Enniscorthy where they keep the insane at the public expense!

What do you think all the "rumpus" was about? Merely the discussion of a resolution proposed by Councillor Mac-Mahon - a member of the Transport Union-asking that the Guardians, in response to a circular from the Local Government Beard, should adopt the Fair Wages Resolution!

Ose of the Guardians—a charming lady named Miss O'Ryan-who is, we are informed, of Sinn Feign proclivities, showed an amount of discretion which was really "Ah," said she, "Don't admirable. condemn the Government. Just let us confine ourselves to the Transport Union. \* \* \*

The resolution was put, and three members of the Board-Mesers. John O'Connor, T C., M.C.C.; Jas. MacMahon, T.C. and T. O'Brien, T.C., were the only members of the Board who could see their way to secure a fair wage for their poorer brothers and sisters of the wage-earning classes.

These be guardians of the poor! Lady Adelaide Fitzgerald and Mies O'Ryan are two of the lady members of the Board, and from their being women one has the more faith in securing their sympathy for the poor and the lowly! Could they not be better employed in examining into the working conditions of the women workers in Wexford? Would it not be more in keeping with the onerous duties of a "Guardian of the Poor" to look into Culliemore's and see the slavery which the women have to do there, see the sanitary accommodation is alright, rather than to see you trying to find a means of escaping from the position of censuring the Executive Government! Aye, and you might drop in here and there and see yourg girls employed as sempetresses for a couple of shillings in each week-duplicating the song of a shirt. See if there is

4. Are not many of the inhabitants starving or on the verge of starvation?

5. Has not the lock-out been prolonged by the contributions of the shopkeepers, and have not these shopkeepers fed the fire that is consuming Wexford?

6. Was the quarrel of the locked-out men founded on justice—was it just to attempt to compel the employers to accept James Larkin as their master and to submit to his orders, and who can blame them if they defend their undoubted rights to the uttermost?

7. Is the Transport Union a recognised, legitimate one, or does it consist only of Larkin and five or six other men under his orders, called organisers?

8. Have not the workers been deluded Ryan. by promises never fulfilled and by lies which none but densely stupid and ignorant people could give credit to? 9 Is there a single man of honesty or intelligence in Wexford, or outside of it, who approves of the conduct of the Wex-

ford workers? 10. Workers of Wexford, are you not ashamed of living on the begged contributions of your fe'low townsmen and of contracting debts which you can never

hops to pay? Have you neither bonesty nor manliness, nor common sense, that you are content to remain slaves to James Larkin?

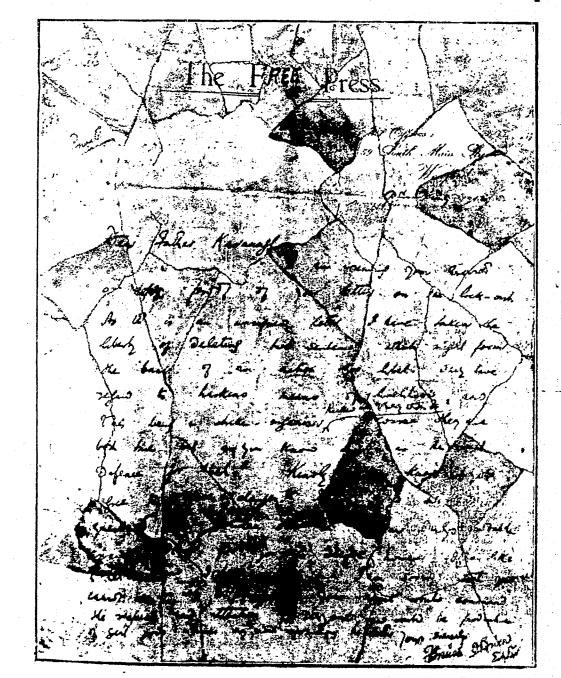
Are there no manly men amongst you who have courage to defy Larkin's hooting hooligans and return like sensible mea to their work? Return, before it is Dwyer. Ah, Robert, thou must know 'tis too late, to your employment.

Observe the charitable feeling evinced in question 5 referred to below, and then think of Father Kavanagh, the historian, of Wexford in '98, having written it !

" The Free Press, " Editorial Offices, "1 Encl. "Private.

" 59 South Main St, Wexford.

"9th July, 1911. "Dear Father Kavanagh—I am sending you herewith a proof of your letter on the lock-out. As it is an unsigned letter I have taken the literty of deleting two sentences which might form the basis of an action for libel. They have regard to Larkin's means of livelihood and to his being a strike organiser, kicked out of every town, &c. Of course they are both true, but, as you know, truth is the worst Defence for libel! Kindly let me know if you agree to these changes. I have also marked quest. 5, and pointed out in margin Daly's probable answer. It is for you to decide, however. If you like to let it stand I shall retain it. I am sorry that you cannot see your way to signing it. Your name would command the respect



here the provisions of the Sweated Industries Bill!

Some three weeks age we published a letter from William Doyle & Co., which was picked out of the Slaney. Herewith is one addressed to the Rev. P. F. Kavanagh, O.F.M, the tern particles of which some children picked up in the street, and which was afterwards pieced together with a great deal of trouble. The letter, as may be seen is from the present editor of the "Free Press." We have examined the columns of the paper and the accompanying letter is the one reterred to :-

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE LOOK-OUT.

TO THE EDITOR OF " THE FREE PRESS." SIR-Hereunder are some questions for the iron-workers of Wexford put by a

fellow-town sman :--1. Was not Wexford a peaceable and prosperous town till the coming of the

organizers of the Transport Union? 2. Is Wexford either prosperous or Peaceful now, or is it not partially rained? 3. Has any man of any class gained anything by the work of the T.U. in Wex-

not good grounds for putting in operation and attention of everyone, and would be productive of great good. Thanks very much for sending the letter.
"Yours sincerely.

"F. Cruise O'Brien, " Editor."

There is a terrible time at Willie Doyle's! It seems that some of Billy's blacklegs passed some of the quilts and blankets out of the windows in exchange for coin of the realm. Poor Bess, they say, says that everything is going away bit by bit and she knows not what to do. But the blankets and the quilts! That is certainly the last—the very last—straw.

By the way, when will Billy's furnace be in working order again? We hear that Jim Larkin sent a couple of blackguards down to put it out of commission!

Congratulations to Mrs. and Mr. Jas. Meyler, and many happy years.

TOM CLARKE. TOBACCONIST AND NEWSAGENT,

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. . . . . . .

## The Last Post.

A TRAGEDY IN ONE DAY.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ. P. J. DWYRR ... The Man who Was. CHRISTY RYAN ... Barber and Blatant Buffoon. ... Official Hangman. BOB BRADLEY Joe Hutchinson ... A mere "pathriot"

Scene—A Hairdressing Establishment in Amiens street. Time-10.30 p.m. on the 15th January, 1912.

Dwyer. Alas! alas! 'tis all I say, For truly 'twere a surry day That saw this sore defeat. O speak not thus, for I had fain To rest awhile my aching brain Within this mad turmoil.

Hutch. Yes, Caristopher, Since thou hadst fain, say Sinn Fein. No! no! that phrase my tongue

would blister; These words I hate: Sinn Fein and Twister. Egad! thou'rt in a pretty hash;

One well may ask: Are barbers rash? Bradley. What! beaten by a Transport swab! I'm goin' off me nut, begob!

I can't believe it. Man alive! To think I'm out by forty-five; It surely cannot be.

r'ght, For this is what I heard to-night: (He chants mournfully.) "There was an old fessil named

Bradley. Who shook his big fat head so sadly, That everyone said

Twas a feathery head : For, alas! he'd been beaten so badly. Bradley. O cease! Thy doggrel makes me

sick-An idiotic Limerick. Hutch. Methinks that such are in the

> air-Have I not heard them everywhere? Away! that I may well rehearse That glorious bucolic verse,

Which doth address thee thus: "O Christopher, Christopher, hearken! A step has been put to thy barkin';

The worker was wise, For he opened his eyes, And put the X after Jim Larkin." Thy rhyme is like the Shake-

speare wind, That Farrell says is so unkind; And 'twere not firly sung by you. A curse upon this Larkin crew, And on his legion hosts!

Bradley. O, be the holy? Dwyer. Since rhyming lore doth so Twere well that I should no-

> thing lose; Then here goes: "There was a fine fellow named

Hutch. Who never did anything much; But he's bid us good bye And a good job say I, For be--

(At this juncture there is much confusion caused by Joey loud'y protesting his displeasure, whereupon the others loyally stand

Enough! Enough! Verily have we had enough. (In the midst of the excitement. Enter Christy Ryan, junior, the tonsorial "White Hope," who looss askance at the parent.)

Ryan, jr., O, father get thee hence I pray, I lost two bob on thee te-day, In truth I thought thou did st win. Begone, thou ill-mannered brat! (Christy loses his temper and the othere endeavour to pacify him. Exit youth, dis-

gusted.) Our sorrow is beyond belief, Hutch. Let no one chide me in my grief, Fer I've been sorely tried. Dwyer Alas! poor Joey, I knew him well . Come, let us away.

God s(h)ave us all. (They go out and harry in the direction of Dan Ryan's publichouse, it being but five minutes before closing time.)

> Tableau. OSCAR.

Next Week Special article Coal Crisis.

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M'WALTER'S "TWIST."

HUMBUG EXPDSED.

Readers of THE IRISH WORKER will recollect the correspondence which appeared in its columns some week ago regarding the Lord Mayor's salary, in which Alderman Dr. M'Walter and 'Treaty Stone" crossed swords.

If there is anyone in Dublin simp'e enough to believe that the Dosc'or was animated by any consideration of the city's good in the campaign which he has been carrying for the reduction of the mayoral salary, may I request that simple individual to turn to the report of the Cerporation meeting on last Monday week, 8th inst., when a proposal was made to clap on an increase of £100 PER YEAR on the salary of that poor struggling individual, the City Coroner, Dr. Louis

One would have expected to find Dr. M'Walter indignantly opposing the proposal, but did he? Net at all.

But with an eye on the Rotunda Ward and other places he suggested postponing the question, in other words, putting it back until AFTER THE ELECTIONS.

Oh, Economy! "What crimes are committed in thy name.' D ctor, we thank you.

Your anxiety to do a turn for a brother "Sawbones" led you to putting "your two feet in it." In future keep within the ranks of the Citizens' Association.

There you will find "kindred souls," for assuredly no greater collection of humbugs and frauds ever existed in what Mr. John Kavanagh calls this ' Ireland of Saints and Dcctors." Adieu, D.ctor.

By your action on last Menday week you have carned the grateful thanks of TREATY STONE.

# Marino "Garden City."

### AN AUDACIOUS PROPOSAL.

There will come before the Municipal Council, at the meeting to be held on Monday, Jan. 22nd, a document styled Report of the Estates and Finance Committee, on Order of the Municipal Council of the 14th November, 1910." viz.:-

"That in view of the public meeting recently held at the Town Hall, Clontarf. at which a resolution was passed requesting the Corporation to give facilities for the erection of houses at Marino involving the expenditure of at least £50,000, the supplying of CHEAP and REALTHY DWELL-INGS for THE PROPLE, and increased city revenue, this Council hereby requests the Estates and Finance Committee to take into consideration at its next meeting this important matter, and in view of giving much-needed employment that the said Committee to report to the NEXT monthly meeting of this Council as to the feasibility of the project."

Now, this resolution was an amended one. The original resolution, proposed by Councillor Briscoe, read as follows :-"That in view of the meeting recently held in the Town Hall, Clontarf, at which a resolution was passed requesting the Corporation to give facilities for the erection of a GARDEN CITY at Marino involving the expenditure of at least £50,000, the supplying of CHEAP and HEALTHY DWELL-INGS for the PEOPLE, and increased city revenue, this Council hereby requests the Estates and Finance Committee to take into consideration at its zext meeting this important matter, and in view of giving much-needed employment that the said Committee do report to the NEXT monthly meeting of the Corporation as to the feasibility of the project."

The intelligent reader will at once observe that in the amended resolution ALL REFERENCE to a GARDEN CITY is eliminated, and that the Committee were asked to report on the fearibility of pro-VICIDE OHEAP AND HEALTHY DWELLINGS FOR THE PROPLE.

The amendment was moved by Alderman Kelly and supported by Mesers. O'Toole and Sherkek, T.C's, and after being accepted by Gouncillor Joseph Mall Maw Coghlan Brisote, was carried by 28 to 1, the minority of 1 consisting of ex-Alderman Reigh, who quite properly described the entile matter as a "motion for the benefit of speculative house builders."

To understand properly the audacious nature of the Report which comes before the Council on Monday next, 22nd inst. it is necessary to quote some of the statements made at the Municipal Council meeting on November 14th, 1910.

Councillor Briscoe, in proposing the resolution, said: "In view of the repeated declarations of the Recorder and the magistrates, it was imperative THAT THIS PROBLEM (Housing) should be solved." He understood that it was the intention of the prometers to so plan out the site that the houses would be erected on the "Garden" City plan. If this could be done it wuld be a great alvance on the old barrack system of srowded dwellings, and will give THE WOMEER what HE had always contended was his right-a separate house for his family.

Aldermen Kelly moved an amendment that all reference to a "Garden" City be eliminated, and said Dublin did not want a "Garden" City-at least AT PRESENT it was not such a pressing quastion. Here they had 50 acres on which cottages

Buy your Shirts, Collars, Braces,

Caps, &c., &c. (All made by

Dublin Workers) at

Prions how-Quality Mich

for workingmen at cheap rents could be

As already stated, the amendment was accepted by Councillor Brisc e, and as a result the amended resolution, from which all reference to a "Garden" City was eliminated, was carried, and the Estates and Finance Committee were dir cted to report on the possibility of the project for supplying cheap and healthy dwellings for the people.

Replying to a criticism of mine in the "Evening Telegraph" of November 19th, 1910, Councillor Brisco wrote:

"There is no question of a toy 'Garden' City, but a question of ERECTING HOUSES for respectable WORKINGMEN that will give them easy access to the city, and at the same time all the advantages of suborban life. These Dwellings can be provided at a LESS COST than the house jobbers now charge for two rooms of an insanitary tenement in a festering locality."

I am anxious that the PEOPLE who are the REAL OWNERS of THIS LAND at Marino would thoroughly understand the p.sition. It is at present in the possession of Mr. James Walker, but by the expiration of the lease will revert to the Corporation nine years from now.

Fourteen months ago it was suddenly proposed that the Corporation should part with their interest in this valuable property, and the bait held out was that it would be used to provide CHEAP and HEALTHY DWELLINGS for the

PEOPLE. As a consequence, that body invited the Estates and Finance Committee to report on the matter at its NEXT MONTHLY MEETING. The report is actually dated 19th day of December, 1911, in other words, 12 MONTHS AFTER.

Now, to come to the actual "Report." This Committee invited the Borough Surveyor to submit alternative plans as follows :-

(No. 1) "To provide for the erection of buildings on the entire site for the working classes at rents from 5s. to 8s. per week.'

(May I comment on this proposal by saying that the man who proposes to solve the housing problem in Dublin by erecting houses at 7s. or 8s. per week is an a -- who knows nothing about the matter.)

(No. 2) "To provide for the erection on the site of villa dwellings at reats running from £30 to £50 per year, PREFERABLY £50 houses."

(Fancy solving the housing problem by building villa dwellings at £56 per year. Oh, Lord!)

(No. 3) "Plans of the ground undeveloped, but subject to its development as a 'GARDEN CITY,' on the lines of the Hampstead undertaking."

Fancy the Committee having the audacity, in flat defiance of the Council's Order, of sending (at presumably the public expense) Mr. Cranwell Wilson to visit the Garden Cities of Port Sunlight, Letchworth, and Hampstead, and report

This, after the Council deliberately striking out all reference to a "GARDEN CITY," and only consenting to give any hearing on the undertaking that the provision of "cheap and healthy dwellings' for the people was the object.

The three plans having been considered and reported on by Mr. F. S. O'Sullivan, Borough Engineer, the Committee called in Mr. Aucrew F. Keogh, Valuer, to report on the probable rental which should be placed on the land subject to Mr. Walker's acceptance of any one of the Plans.

His report on Plan No. 1, houses from 5s. to 8s. weekly, winds up with the following remarkable declaration :-

"Having very carefully considered the matter, I am unable to fix a figure (under the scheme) approximating to the VALUE (F THE LA'D, and therefore on ordinary commercial lines I do not think DESIGN No. 1 PRACTICABLE.

Alas! for Councillor Briscoe's "houses for respectable workingmen at less rent than the house jobbers now charge for two rooms"

Plan No. 2 Villa dwellings, rents to range from £30 to £60. Mr. Keogh estimated rent payable by

Mr. Walker at £735 yer year. How North Cumberland street's inhabitants must have jumped for joy at the prospect of seeing £50 houses erected

in Marino. Why live in a festering tenement (sometimes falling tenements) in Cumberland street when you can have a nice WORKER'S

DWELLING at £1 a week in Marino? Plan No. 3 On style of Hampstead "Garden" City. Estimated yearly rental, £665."

Fancy the audacity of this Committee, after being expressly excluded by the Council's resolution from considering the "Garden" City question, presenting a report on that particular subject. To sum up.

1. This 50 scres of land has been in the possession of Mr. Walker for a number of years; it is the property of the citizens, and will by the expiration of the lease revert to them is nine years from now.

2. The advocates of the handing over of this land to Mr. Walker would a hearing by representing Mr. Walker as philanthropist, who was burning to spend £50,000 on

providing "eheap and healthy" dwe lings for the workers.

3. The Estates and Finance Committee have acted in a manner which deserves the public censure of the Municipal Council. Their action in despatching Mr. Wilson to England to report on matters which the Council had forbidden them to touch will be brought before the Auditor, and I will certainly see that the men who vote for Mr. Wilson's expenses are surcharged.

4. No necessity exists for the erection of house at £50 or £60 per year. Such are lying on every side of the city in dozens.

5. If any philanthropist is burning to spend £50,000 in trying to alter the awful housing conditions which exist in Dublin he should have no difficulty in procuring suitable

6. This land is not likely to run away. cr disappear before 1921. Let the citizens then decide what use they will put it to. Don't sell their birth ight for a "mess of pottage" in the shape of a few hundred pounds per year.

7. The land of Pembroke was given away by Dublin's old Orange Corporation. What would it be worth to us now if these gentlemen had been faithful stewards?

8. A couple of years ago the Pembroke Commissioners proposed to add 13 acres of land to Herbert Park. The price was to be £12,000.

9. Query: If 13 acres of land in Pembroke is value for £12,000, what is the value of 50 acres in Clontarf? In conclusion, I trust that Alderman Kelly and Councillors O'Toole and Sherlock, who made it plain that they would have never have considered this proposal only that it was to be for the benefit of the workers by the provision of cheap houses. Well, see that this precious report is consigned to the Municipal wastepaper basket. I will look after the Auditor on the question of the Estates and Finance Committee despatching at the public expense to England Mr Wilson to

Courc.l had forbidden them to touch. ANTI-HUMBUG,

#### Irish Stationary Engine Drivers' Trades Union.

report on a matter which the Municipal

The adjourned meeting of the above Society will be held in the Trades Hall on Sunday next, the 21st inst., at 2 o'clock. for the purpose of electing a Committee.

JOSEPH FINNEGAM, Secretary.

# Engagement and Keeper Rings IN GREAT VARIETY

Ladies' Silver Watches, 12s. 6d.; Gents' Silver Watches, 12s. 6d.; Gent's Silver Watches in Hunting Cases, 22s. 6d. Warranteed 3 Years. English Lever Watches, 8 holes jewelled, compensation balance, Hall-Marked Silver Cases. £2 2s. Od. Warranteed 7 Years.

Best House for all kinds of Watch Repairs Double Bell ALARM CLOCKS, 2/6.

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For the Best Quality at the Lowest Prices in Tews, 60 TO

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**46** Great Britain Street. IRISH PRODUCE A SPECIALITY. Our Tees for the Workers are the Best Value in Dublin.

CHRISTOPHER KENNY, Tebaccenist, Newsagent & Stationer,

**21 LOWER** DORSET ST., DUBLIN. Salest Up-to-Date Hairdressing Saleon attached, Worked on Trade Union Principles.

A matter for the Worker to remember! Mrs, HENRY. 221 Paraell Street, Serves all with accommodation of Beds and Food of the Best Quality, at prices to said Workers

Britain Restaurant, 221 Parnell St. (LATE GREAT BRITAIN ST.)

Made by Trade Union Bakers.

THE IRISH WORKERS' BAKER.

SWEETEST AND REST.

# BARGAINS BY POST.

NEW YEAR SPECIAL OFFER. GENUINE BARGAINS BY POST, from the PILLLAR HOUSE, 31A HENRY STREET, DUBLIN. Save from 50 to 75 per cent. on your New Year's Presents.

ABSOLUTELY FREE New YEAR'S GIFT to our Customers. One of our Genuine Caledonian Gold Guard or Watch Chain, suitable for Lady or Gentleman, will be presented to every person purchasing one shilling's worth or upwards, as an advertisement of our Genuine Bargains. an advertisement of our Genuine Bargains. The Address is: "Bargains by Post," Pillar House, 31a Henry Street, Dublin.

1/6-STERLING Silver-plated Bread or Cake Pierced Baskets, oval shaped design, with beautiful handle attached; a sacrifice, 1s. 6d. A special New Year offer; post free.

1/6-POST FREE-Very latest design: Enamelled Pendant, set with coloured and brilliant stones in centre, drop and neck chain attached; complete, 1s. 6d.; regular price, 7s. 6d.

1/-RAGE of the Country, Lucky Bluebird
Brooch, real enamel, silver front; brings
joy and happiness to your doorstep. Sold in
1,000's, 4s 6d. Our price, 1s.

2/6-A DAINTY New Year's Gift-Genuine 9ct. Gold Earrings, set 8 beautiful matched brilliants, shamrock design, fit close to the ear, sacrifice,

2/-SOLID Gold Tie Pin, designs, Shamrock, Horseshoe, Wishbone, with beautiful coloured stone set in centre, complete in case, 2s; regular price, 5s 6d; our price, 2s. Useful present

1/6-POST Free, Genuine Rolled Gold Cross,
Acid proof, pretty pendant for Gent's Chain
or Lady's Necklet; regular price, 5s 6d. Our
price, 1s 6d.

2/6-STERLING SILVER GOVERNMENT Hall-marked Brooch, Design 2 Hearts entwined with lover's knot between and drawn together, with ivy leaves, most uncommon and nest design; honestly worth 7s 5d; our price, 2s 5d, complete, in cash. complete, in cash.

THE HOUSE that caters for the Workingman is the Pillar House, Bargains by Post, 314 Henry Street, Dublin.

10/6-LADY'S STERLING Silver Watch, Keyless winding, with latest improvements, fancy dial, engraved cases, crystal glass, guaranteed perfect timekeeper. Bare offer 10s 6d; worth

2/6-A RARE Bargain, & Sterling Silver-plated Tea Spoons, Apostle design, in a neat case com-plete, absolutely a gift, in 8d, carriage paid. Suitable Gift.

4/6-ASTOUNDING Value, Ivorine Carving Knife and Fork, Silver, Hall-marked mounts, Sheffield steel, maker's name on blade, protector on Fork, case, complete, only 4s 6d. WE do reliable Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs. Only Address-Pillar House, 31a

Henry Street, Dublin; personal attention given to country orders; all work guaranteed. 2/8-18ct. GOLD-CASED Fancy Curb-Chain Bracelet, padlock and safety chain, complete in jewel case, cost 15c 8d. Our price, 2c 8d. A delightful New Year's Gift.

2/6-POST PAID-15s 5d, Real Rolled-Gold Bangle, 5 years' warranted, beautifully engraved, with safety chain and case, complete, 2a Sd. Choice Present for the New Year.

4/6-POST Free Gent's Hall-marked Sterling Silver Match Box with patent spring opener and Sterling Silver Ring to attach to chain, beautifully engraved, 4s 5d.

3/6-MAGNIFICENT Tortoiseshell, 10s 6d Back-Comb, claw setting, with genuine brilliants, our price, 3s 6d, a rare bargain. A Welcome New Year's Gift.

5/6-POST FREE-Gent's Centre-seconds Chronograph Stop-Watch for timing races, etc; can be started and stopped to the 100th part of a minute; maker's name (Tell), accurate timekeeper. Sacrifice, 5s. 6d.

7/6—GENUINE Rolled-Gold Albert, honestly worth 25a; our price, 7s &d. Same quality Double Albert, from pocket to pocket, with bar and drop attached, 10s &d.

1/6-POST Paid-Solid Sterling Silver, Govern-ment Hall-marked Brooch, beautiful design, regular price is 6d, now selling is 6d. Pillar House, Bargains by Post, Henry Street.

LLAR HOUSE, Bargains by Post, 31a Henry Street, is the Workingman's friend. No fancy prices; honest value only.

4/6-POST Free-The Workman's Lever Stem-Winding Watch, airtight and dustproof case, all the latest improvements, perfect timekeeper, 12s 5d; our price, 4s 5d.

10/6-SPECIAL Offer-Solid Gold Government Hall marked Basl Diamond, Ruby and Sapphire Engagement Bing, regular price, 30s. Our price, 10s &d. Size Card on application.

6/6-ELEGANT Solid Silver-plated Brush and Hand-Mirror, with bevelled glass, also Dressing Comb, same quality, worth 21s; our price, 6s. 6d. Useful New Year's Gitt.

1/-PAIR Magnetic Surgical Steel Household Scissors; will find lost needles; enamelled handle, patent adjustable screw, as an advertise-ment, only is. From Paris Exhibition. 3/6-SOLID Gold Lady's or Gent's Signet Ring, handsome design, regular price, 7s &d; our price 3s &d; extraordinary value; for size cut

2/6-SUCCESSFUL PURCHASE Entire Manufacturer's Stock Solid 9-et. Gold Brooches, set with beautiful coloured stones; regular price, 6s 6d; special offer to our customers, 2s 6d.

4/8-BEAUTIFUL CUT-GLASS Crown Design
Butter Dish, sterling silver-plated on Nickel
Silver, Cover and Stand complete; regular price, 19s 6d; our price, 4s 6d.

27/8-LADY'S GOVERNMENT Hall-marked Solid Gold Keyless Watch, hand engraved cases, enamelled figures, perfect timekeeper, warranted, in jewel case; complete secrifice, 37s 6d.

THE HOUSE with a reputation for bargains by
Post is the Pillar House, 31a Heary Street,
Dublin, who defice competition. Beware of 1/3-GENUINE NICKEL Lever Keyless Clock;

will go in any position; accurate Time-keeper; selling at 4s 6d; our price, is 8d, post free, from the Pillar House. 10/6-GENUINE WALTON 18st. Gold-Cased Key-less Hunter Watch, with all the Intest improvements; reliable timekeeper, guaranteed; worth #2 0s 0d; a sacrifice, 10s 6d; suitable

New Year's Present. 4/6-THE Masterpiece of all Clocks; Fireman's Repeating Alarm, absolutely safe wakener; no home should be without one; guaranteed perfect timekeeper; 4s 6d only.

1/8-HANDSOME BUTTERFLY Brooch Set, with 30 finest Parisienne Brilliants and Ruby; very pretty design; thousands selling at 10s 6d; our price, is 6d marvellous value. WE have no connection with any other firm.

Our only address is—Bargains by Post,

Pillar House, \$1s Henry Street, Dublin.

10/8-EXPANDING WATCH BRACELET, Handsome Keyless Watch in centre, beautiful chased design; accurate timekeeper; 18ct. gold-cased; worth 80s; our price, 10s 8d, with case complete.

1/-SEND US One Shilling and we will send you Beautiful Pariaismae Brilliant Brooch; Intest designs, Star, Heart, Cresesat, Oval and Bound pattern; post free.

21/.-LADIES' Government Hall-marked Solid Gold Keyless Watch; beautifully sugraved Cases, Gold Dial, Enamel Figures, scottrate timekeeper; guaranteed with Jewel Case com-plete; sacrifice, 21s.

IF YOU want Genuine New Year Bargains you must remember the name—Bargains by Post,

Pillar House, Sia Heary Street, Dublin, Wholesale and Retail Jewellers. 2/9-COPPER Double-bell Alarm Clock, beautifully decorated Dial, Patent Lever Stop Action; safety key winder; lever movement; accurate timekeeper; our price, 2s 9d, post free.

10/6-18ct: GOLD-CASED LADY'S or GENT'S Wristlet Watch, strong movement, reliable timekeeper; complete with Leather Wrist-Band attached, only 10s 5d; worth Me; Useful Xmas Gift.

1/6-SEND us is 6d, and we will forward you per return one of our Genuine Brilliant Pendants, with Chain complete; you will be delighted.

5/6-POST FREE, Lady's Strong, Reliable Watch, perfect timekeeper; wirtight and dust proof oxidised cases, stem-winder, with all the latest improvements; only 5e 8d.

SILVERMINES DAIRY, 108 Townsend Street, 4/6-STERLING Silver-plated on Nickel Silver-Cruet, finest Cut-glass Bottles, with Silver-plated tops, useful and ornamental; regular price, 12s Sei, 22r mice, 48 Sei,

defy competition.

name on blade; as 6d post free.

15/6—GENT'S SOLID Gold Government Hall-marked Signet Ring, with shield for monogram, cost 35s; sacrifice, 15s 6d. For size cut hole in card; perfectly new.

in your New Year's Gifts is the name Bar-

1/-PAIR Gent's 18ct. Gold-cased Cuff Links,

1/-THE Pillar 5s. Automatic Self-filler Fountain Pen, with all the latest improvements, as an advertisement, 1s. Pillar House, Pargains by Post, Henry Street.

UR Ambition is to give you value. Trial percel will convince you of our genuiness; it will pay you to remember our name and address.

'Phone 2840.

DO NOT MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY, THE LAST WEEK OF OUR FREE GIFTS—NOW OR NEVER

FOR BUTTER, HAMS AND BACON.

PATRICK DOYLE & SONS,

Provision Merchants,

29 THOMAS ST., DUBLIN.

Call to W. FURNISS.

FOR GOOD VALUE IN

Irish Beef & Mutton.

None but the Best at Lewest Prices.

Talbot St. Meat Co., 36b Talbot St.

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LITTLE SHOP FOR GOOD VALUE

in Chandlery, Tobaccos, Cigarettes, &c.,

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IRISH GOODS A SPECIALITY.

For Reliable Provisions!

LEIGH'S, of Bishop St.

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T. P. ROCHE,

The Werkers' Hairdresser.

84 NORTH STRAND, DUBLIN.

Labour only employed. Cleanliness, Comfort. Anti-septics used. Success to the Workern' Cames!

Irish Workers should support an Irish House by

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Practical Watchmaker and Jeweller,

28 UPPER ORMOND QUAY. Estd 1887.

STRIKE AGAINST BIG PROFIT!!

For Watch and Clock Repairs.

Cheapest and most reliable House in the trade,

37 HIGH STREET

(OPPOSITE CHAPEL).

Special Low Terms to Workingmen.

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New Street, Dean Street, Cocmbe, and Silversere Mill, Rethfarnham,

Wholesale and Retail

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Office and Factory-74 to 78 COOMBE, DUBLIN,

All classes of Grain for Feeding Purposes ground at the Hill. Best Quality Geods, and after that Prices as Low as possible. That is our idea of

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54 AUNGIER STREET, DUBLIN.

Established more than Half-a-Century.

Coline, Hearses, Coaches, and every Funeral

Requisite.

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

supplies Best Creamery Butter; New Laid (Irish). Rese and Pure Rich New Milk, at Lewest Patons.

An Up-to-Date Establishment. Trade Union

Success to the Workers' Cause!

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rices Moderate

W. SHOLEDICE

Established 1851,

THE NOTED HOUSE --

gains by Post, Pillar House, Henry St, Dublin.

WATERFORD. Our first battle is over, great victories won. /--Post Paid-Lady's very fashionable Amethyst Though wounded in the campaign was comrade long Watch-Guard or Neck-Chain, made of the finest hand-cut beads, very near pattern; Dunne.

The result of the municipal elections 6/6-BEAUTIFUL Set Carving Knife, Fork, and
Steel, antique design, handles finest Sheffield Cutlery; name on blade, patent protector on fork; 3 pieces, complete; velvet lined case; Waterford, and the awakening of the Waterford, and the awakening of the 1/-BEAUTIFUL Necklet, composed of choice Pearls, Parisenne brilliant clasp, in case, cost 4s 6d, to clear, 1s; dainty Xmas Gift. We workers to their own interests. But I shall not dare to content myself with the mere awakening of the workers of my PILLAR HOUSE, Bargains by Post, Henry Street, Dublin, pays highest cash prices for Old Gold, Silver, and Antiques, etc. Remittance per return of post. native city, who have been for so long deprived of the proper share of the fruits of their labour. They must next "sit up," 3/6-SET of 6 Knives in case, Ivorine handles, and in such position as shall establish name on blade; a gift to every householder, something approaching a standard rate of wages for all classes of workers. Then, 7/6-CARRIAGE FREE-Handsome Set Carving Knife, Fork and Steel, Ivorine Handles, Hall-marked silver mounts, finest Sheffield to represent them and their interests, they steel, patent protector on fork, rest attached; complete in beautiful silk lined case, 7s 6d; regular price, 22s 6d.

Wages for all classes of workers. Then, with the aid, of the two men just elected to represent them and their interests, they may be able to "stand up," in their Trade Unions and demand that to which they 1/-POST FREE-Lady's handsome Shell Backsomb, 3 rows finest Parisienne brilliants,
claw setting; usual price, 5s 6d; to clear, 1s.
A Suitable New Year's Gift.

sre justly entitled, and that of which they
have been so long deprived—a living
wage from all contractors to public bodies, wage from all contractors to public bodies, 10/6-A 27s. 6d. Solid Gold Brooch, the very latest who may have already adopted the Fair design, set with Beautiful Coloured St es Wages Resolution of the House of Comcentre; sacrifice, 10s. 6d. only, from the mons, but only as a dead letter in so far Pillar House, Bargains by Post, Henry Street, as its enforcement in contracts is concorned. ND what you must bear in mind, to save money

"Mind yere." the Waterford Corporation is one of such bodies, but until now the workers had not been directly reprepatent unbreakable connections, to clear, 1s, sented there, so that the adoption of the worth 10s 6d. The address is—Pillar House, Fair Wages Resolution (or in fact any other in the interest of the workers) was only a sham; and I earnestly hope that the workers shall open wider their eyes to their interests in this particular direc-1/6-POST FREE—The Expedit Hollow-ground to their interests in this particular directance of the Rasor, finest surgical steel, ground and ready for use. Our price, 1s 6d; regular price, 4s 6d. The easy shaver. or two per week extra, and the hope of a living wage through solid combination would prove more beneficial than any number of false promises, hand-shakes, and free public-houses for a few hours at particular seasons of the year.

To anybody acquainted with the general conditions obtaining in Waterford, and the militating circumstances against the Labour cause, the result of the municipal elections has proved a great victory for organised Labour in its first attempt. Candidate O Neill, coming off with double honours, heading the poll in the Tower Ward and a fine second in the Custom House Ward. Our old friend in the cause, and victim of the late railway strike. Keane, worked through the campaign with the same "ould fightin" spirit as of yore, and came out successful in the South Ward, although at the tail of the race in the Centre Ward. I wonder was the day too wet for our man of this ward to honour the man they crave for on other days. But-never mind, he got there. Candidate Dunne was defeated by the present Mayor and Councillor Grant in the West Ward. Well, the forces against progressive labour in this particular ward are extraordinarily powerful, so that no blame can attach to the defeat.

Better luck next time. Dr. Mary Strangman came a good second in the Tower Ward, and is, therefore, the first lady representative on the Waterford Municipal Council. I heartily congratulate Dr Mary on her success in entering the civic administration chamber, because, I venture to say, the citizens in general have in her a progressive of a good type, and a powerful advocate for all schemes having for their object the improvement of the public health and other matters of general advantage.

I also venture to predict that as a result of their closer working together our little band of Labour shall have a strong support in Dr. Mary on many questions in the future affecting the welfare of the toilers of the city.

DAWNING DAY.

"SUFFER LITTLE CHILDREN !"

The rosr of a tortured monster, The shriek of a flying shell, The growl of an angry lion,

Or the clang of the gates of Hall! But the Universe knows no sound so dread As the wail of a child who cries for bread!

The dying gaze of a faithful dog, The smile of a martyred saint, Or the heaving flank of a hunted stag When at last its strength grows faint. But the world holds not so sad a sight As a helpless, innocent, starving mite!

The grandeur of mighty churches, The glitter of wealth untold. The strength of splendid armies, Or the power of tons of gold. But no power or wealth that was ever piled.

Can outweigh the sim of one starved child! J. BAIRD MONIEL.

BECKER BROS. Finest, Purest and Cheapest

TEAS.

PRICES-2/5, 2/2, 2/s, 1/10, 1/8, 1/6, 1/4 and 1/2.

8 STH. GREAT GEORGE'S STREET And 17 NORTH EARL STREET,

ALL

DUBLIN.

# An Open Letter to Father Fitzhenry, Enniscorthy.

REVEREND SIE-If report speaks truly, you have lately warned the members of the Men's Sodality in your town against "the immoral tendency of articles which recent!y appeared in THE IRISH WORKER."

I wonder if you troubled to read these articles, or were content to be misled by the lying statements made in the "Wexford People" and by the Peter Pan of Pelitics, Mr. "Crusoe Brien."

No man with a spark of intelligence could find anything tending towards immorality in the articles you condemned, and concluding, therefore, that you did not read what was written, I will restate it briefly.

Parents, said I, are in duty bound to Unions and demand that to which they provide for their children proper food, clothing, and education, so that they will be enabled to grow into clean, intelligent citizens. "I cannot understand," I wrote, "why men should complain of being poor who are wasting the little they have. When a man spends three or four shillings in a week on things he does not need, he must be either very rich or very foolish. When people gramble about the difficulty of living on the wages they receive and yet bring into the world eight or ten children to share their poverty, they have only themselves to blame for the resulting starvation and wretchedness." I said that we paid more attention to the breeding of pigs than to the rearing of healthy children. And that the parents who callously allowed their children to grow into wastrels for lack of proper care are criminals." Now, reverend sir, can you show me

anything immoral in that? Do you or do you not agree that parents should provide for their children? Do you agree that the men and women who at present have more children than they can provide for should go on indefinitely adding to the number? Do you think it is fair to the children? I did not at any time advocate artificial restriction. I simply said that people should exercise self-control after marriage as they did before. If purity" was possible then it is possible now. When an attempt was made to draw

unfair conclusions, and the editor of the "People" lied at the top of their silly voices we challenged them or anybody else to quote any one immoral sentence that ever appeared in this paper. They have been silent since and the challenge still holds My principal reason for addressing you

now is to tall you that you are being used as a political puppet strung between the immoral "Independent" and the dishonest slum owners in the Dablin Corporation. During the Municipal Election contests

this week you were made to dance by every gang of ward-heelers who wanted by fair means or foul to gain or retain a seat in the Corporation. Your statement, which I quoted in the beginning of this letter, was printed to serve the purpose of every corrupt clique. I am sure had you known the truth you would not have spoken as you did.

So far as my own character is concerned I do not care a st aw what any man says; but when another is made to soffer for my words I do strongly object. The writings that you and the "Crusoe" tibe tried to brand as immoral were not so. Neither were they written by Jim Larkin or some "foreign Atheistical Socialist," but by one who was born and bred in I sland, who was reared and slucated in a Catholic institution, and whose near relatives are amongst the most liberal subscribers to the Catholic Church in your own parish.

I await your action in the matter. There is only one course open to an honest man, and that is to admit you were misled.—Respectfully yours,

P.S.—I would be glad if you drew the attention of Rev. T. A. M. loney, Wexford, to this letter.—O'F.

## AFTER THE FIGHT.

A Few Reflections.

To have two thirds practically of your men returned at the first time of asking is simply splendid, and gives presage of the sweeping victories before us With time and perfected organization, at least half a dozen of the wards in Dublin are from henceforth the inviolable preserves of the Dublin Labour Party. The need of this was particularly emphasisod in the case of the South Dock Ward. Here the Labour men worked hard and carnestly to place their men at the head of the poll, but they had a stiff, up-hill fight against one of the most corrupt cliques in ward politics in the city. For years this gang of "boodlers" has held this ward in their grip and run it in the interests of themselves and the Gas Company. Indeed a number of the employees of the Gas Company were out all day Monday hunting up voters f. r O'M-ara, for which the shareholders will have to pay. No doubt this was winked at by the officials, for will not the "Alderman" Himself (Cap. H. Mr. Printer, please) be facing the music shortly, and of course he must not be defeated, else the Heavens may fall!

TRADE UNIONISTS

Deal with McQUILLAN For Tools,

36, CAPEL STREET, DUBLIN.

THE HAUNT OF TRADEMEN AND FRETWORKERS

To check this, careful and persistent organising of the ward and hunting up voters, or prospective voters, on the part of the Labour Party is needed, and to effect this end may I suggest the enrolment of the members of the Transport Union living in the ward into a sort ef Voluntary Registration Association when the time comes for looking after our votes. Of course this is putting work on the shoulders of men already hard enough worked during the day, but there ought to be a sufficient number of energetic young men (aye, and old men as well) who would devote a few hours each week to doing this essential work. Where is the use of having crowded meetings and plenty of enthusiasm a week or two before an election if we havn't got the votes? And it is useless looking to the enemy to help us (the enemy in this case being the U.I.L.). This was exemplified in the case of the South Dock Ward. After Mr. Greene's victory in the Poor Law Elections, the Official Nationalist "Party" took thought and said to themselves, these chaps won't vote our man at the Municipal Elections; we must kneck them off the register. In accordance with their usual practice in Stephen's Green Division, the Unionists scattered objections broadcast, and the Registration Association, that was supposed to look after Nationalist votes, let these "objections" go in every case where it was thought the vote in question would be given to Labour. The result was that at the recent contest tenement houses which last year plumped three or more votes for Mr. Greene, this year had not one. Of course these voters were all legally qualified to vote last year, and are so still. Well, it remains for the Labour Party to see to this, and one of the best ways to do so is to let every man (and woman also, if she lives alone) interest themselves personally in securing their vote, and this they can do effectively with the aid of an organization like the Transport Union behind them, and so be independent of an official political party. In this way lies their social salvation, for it goes without saying, that while men like O'Mears, who are hand in glove with the slum-landlord and the beer-seller, are

A LABRINITE.

### Correspondence. TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

elected under the specious pretext of

being "Nationalists," the workers must

be content to live in white-washed pig-

styes for which they must pay an exorbi-

tant rent.

5 Grafton street, Dublin,

January 16th, 1912. DEAR SIR,-Re Sandwichmen's Cape Fund. There will be a distribution of capes to the sandwichmen of Dublin on Thursday next, January 18th, at the Mansion House, Dublin, at Il a m .- Yours faith-MARY BELLINGTAM TODD, Hon. Sec.

The following congratulatory letters and telegrams have been received :-2 Great Clarence street. Mr. James Larkin.

DEAR SIR,-Congratulations to you and Dublin Labour Party on their splendid victories, and may God give you strength of voice and power to uplift the good cause for which you are striving. [ am sorry Thomas Foran did not get in in our Ward; however, better luck next time. We have Hopkins for Labour in Trinity. When the result became known it was quite plainly shown that Labour was paramount in Trinity.

With apology for trespassing on your valuable time, I remain yours in spirit and comradeship, MIC-ARL BARRY.

474 New street. January 16th, 1912. DEAR Sia,-Please receive heartiest congratulations on your splendid success.—Yours faithfully, CHRISTOPHER SWITH.

Inchicore, January 16th, 1912. DEAD MR. LARKIN, - A thousand hearty congratulations to you and the other new Labour members. So sorry Mr. Farren was not returned; better luck

LIZZIE MULHALL

1 Mile End, Scotland road, Liverpool, Jan. 16, 1912 DEAR JIM,-Proud to see you are elected, knowing as I do you will fight the good fight and wipe out of Irish municipal life the cant, hypocrisy and humbag that has been so long prevalent in it. Expose the traitors to their class; for, as you know, a traitor to his class must be a traitor to his country. You know the old song, Jim, "North began," and so on I know no traitorous blo d runs in your veins. We will have our own yet, lad. The veil is lifted. Long live the cause of Labour. Ireland must be free; Ireland will be free. The workers have spoken.

AN EX-DUB IN CITIZEN.

Cork.

Regent street, London. To James Larkin, 10 Beresford place, Dublin.

Hearty congratulations; a great day for Labour; stick together and forge ahead.—MURPHY, President Dublin Trades Conneil. Quay street, Dundalk.

To James Larkin.

10 Beresford place, Dublin. Dundalk Transport Union congratulate Dublin fellow-workers on splendid victory. - M'KEOWN, Secretary, City Councillor, Falls Ward, Belfast

Regent street, London. To Hopkins, 10 Bereaford place, Dublin. Hearty congratulations; a splendid victory.

To Councillor Larkin, Dublin. Heartiest congratuations on purification of Dublin's civic life.—The Workers of Cork.—Coverney, Regent street, London. To Larkin, 59 Middle Abbey street, Dablin. Labour triumphant; ascendancy killed; congratulations.—Hoskin.

Belfast To Labour Party, 10 Beresford place, Dublin. Heartiest congratulations, Dublin workers, on great victories.—Campbell, President Belfast Trades

Belfast. To Labour Party, 10 Beresford place, Dublin. Now, then, comrades, every man and woman on the rope and the game is ours. - CAMPBELL.

> St. Gatien, Rathfarnham, 39 Dame street and

35 & 36 Up. Camden street. SHRIEVALTY 1912. ALDERMAN JAMES J. KELLY, J.P., who is a candi-

date for the position, kindly solicits your vote and Te James Larkin, Esq., T.Q.

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