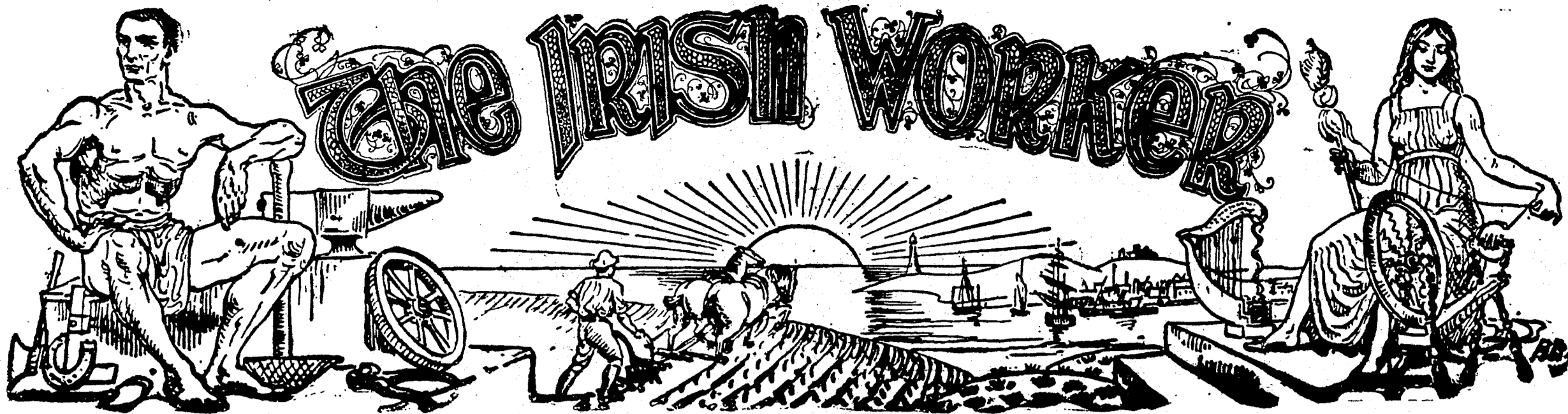


"The principle I state and mean to defend is:—that the entire ownership of Ireland, moral and material, up to the sun and down to the centre is vested of right in the people of Ireland."
James Pinton Lalor.



Who is it, speaks of defeat?
I tell you a cause like ours;
Is greater than defeat can know—
It is the power of powers.
As surely as the earth rolls round
As surely as the glorious sun
Brings the great world moon wave,
Must our Cause be won!

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Edited by Jim Larkin.

No. 4.—Vol. II.]

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, JUNE, 15th, 1912.

ONE PENNY.]

Labour and the Re-Conquest of Ireland.

V.

How often have we seen a hard-working woman, after struggling to rear a family for the nation, suddenly plunged into destitution and misery through the death of the husband as a result of an accident at work? Her very fidelity as a wife and mother had unfitted her for the industrial struggle in which she was compelled to take part upon her widowhood, and thus capitalist society punished her for her virtues—rewarding her lifelong absorption in family cares by condemning her to the workhouse in old age or to sweated toil at starvation wages. It is to be hoped that the Labour Party will establish for the Irish Nation a higher conception of its duty to its wounded soldiers of industry, and to the mothers of their families. This would be in accordance with the working class conception of patriotism, or in accordance with patriotism from the working class standpoint—the conservation of all the forces and powers of the nation for the good of each of its members, and the care of each for the welfare of all.

A soldier wounded upon the field of battle, if permanently maimed as a result, is therefor considered as a proper charge upon the care of the State; capitalist society pensions him and to some degree honours him, but a worker maimed upon the industrial battlefield has to fight for every farthing of compensation, and finds in the machinery of the law and all the administrators thereof out of sympathy with his claims and imbued with the spirit of his enemies. Yet who has in our day the greater claims upon justice? The soldier engaged in the work of destruction, propping up by force the rule of the few over the many, or the worker engaged in the work necessary for the well-being, and for the very existence of the human race. If it can be proven that a worker knew a place to be dangerous before venturing to work in it the fact destroys his claim for compensation, but if a soldier knowingly ventures into danger the fact of such knowledge increases his chance of a pension.

Such anomalies are the outcome of a social system based upon profit, regarding the domination of the few as more worthy of his solicitude than the lives and happiness of the toiling many. To such a society the soldier is ever more worthy of honour than the worker, the destroyer of human life more than the sustainer thereof. For the worker has not surrendered his right to think as he sees fit, and the right to think when exercised by the man and woman who toil and toil is a dangerous right to those who live upon the toil of others. Hence this discrimination against the worker, a discrimination that ought to be remembered when the hosts of Labour gather to battle for the political and social control of the nation. And when summing up the relative importance of Labour and Militarism in order to estimate their claims upon society, the workers of Ireland will do well to remember and weigh carefully the following passages from the pen of Robert Emmet, the brother-in-law of Robert Emmet, and a patriot and reformer worthy of the association the latter name calls up to our mind:—

"The standing army is an evil, rather endured by the body politic than a part of it. The mere soldier is not a citizen. The citizen and the mere soldier are as distinct as free agency and necessity—as liberty and slavery. The citizen is entered into society the better to attain the dignity of his nature. The mere soldier is one who has surrendered himself, as far as man can surrender himself, to the disposal of another. He is almost as passive as the sword with which he fights. He is the wretched instrument of that bloody ambition which despoils the earth. He is bought and sold like the beasts of the field. As a blood-head he is let loose upon the peaceful and industrious inhabitants of the plains to ravage and destroy. What are the standing armies of the fairest and most civilised portions of the earth—of Europe, the seed of a mild and benevolent religion, of science, and the arts? What are they but dreadful diseases of the body politic, growing out of the ignorance and unwieldy circumstances of past times, which princes know too well how to convert to the aggrandisement of their power, and the gratification of their lusts. What are they but enormous and expensive machines of destruction, moved and directed by all

the malignant, and all the petty passions of the human heart—by the pride, the revenge, the ambitions of kings and of ministers—by the jealousies and intrigues of panders and of whores? What are they but destroying hurricanes which sweep away, at once, the fruits and cultivation of the soil—the product and the means of industry—the monuments of literature and the arts,—the works of ages—in the tempest of an hour."

This is a voice from the past speaking in words that burn, so intensely do they apply to the problems and passions of today.

It would not be wise to turn from our too brief inspection of industrial and municipal conditions in the North-East of Ireland (for the conditions of Belfast are but an epitome of all of the North-East corner) without glancing briefly, from the working-class standpoint, at the causes responsible for the nurture and progress of that religious bigotry which has earned for this quarter its unenviable notoriety among the more enlightened peoples of this world. The subject is not a pleasant one to anyone concerned, but no good purpose could be served by seeking to ignore it, as, in fact, it will not and cannot be ignored.

In a former chapter we have pointed out that the Cromwellian Conquest of Ireland was followed by a ruthless proscription of the Catholic native population; elsewhere we have also shown that the necessary and inevitable result of proscription was that all the purely industrial pursuits fell into the hands of the Protestant population. A noteworthy instance of this was that of the woollen industry in Dublin, which was almost exclusively in the control of the Huguenot refugees from France, a colony of whom inhabited the district now known as the Coombe, and were vested with certain peculiar liberties to encourage their growth and settlement.

In the North, where Protestant settlers had actually occupied the lands, and the native Catholic population were restricted to the mountain districts, there arose a situation peculiarly fitted to serve the interests of an unscrupulous master class. After the country had subsided into the pursuits of the occupations of peace and it was realised that the war was, indeed, over, the soldiers who had served in the rank and file of the Protestant armies found themselves in the position of a landless, subject class, and the entire ownership of the lands, for which they had fought, in the hands of London companies, solicitors, lawyers, adventurers, and all the rag tag and bobtail of the hangers-on of a corrupt court and aristocracy. These soldiers had fought for Protestant liberty, and saw that, as a reward for their fighting, the lands they had conquered at the expense of their bloody toil were made the subject of the intrigues and speculations of a worthless clique who had ventured neither life nor limb, as, for instance, in the quarrel between King William on behalf of his mistress, Elisabeth Villiers, and the Irish Parliament on behalf of some of its more influential members over 95,000 acres of Irish ground taken from its Catholic owners. When the Protestant soldier would have grumbled, and, perhaps, carried his grumbling into active rebellion against being thus defrauded of all the economic results of his campaigning by the new landowning aristocracy found in the presence of the Catholics upon the hills a useful restraint upon those movements of his Protestant tenantry. With a perfectly devilish malevolence the aristocracy played the adherents of the one religion off against the other. To the Protestant restless under the domination of the Protestant landowner he represented that the real enemy was the Pope of Rome, whose slavish and bigotted worshippers were planning to murder them all, and were endeavouring to get back their lands by offering to pay a higher rent than the Protestant tenants; and to the Catholic tenantry he represented that the Protestants wished to drive them out of the country, but that he favoured them, and would even give them some of the farms then occupied by Protestants if they could pay a little more rent than those discontented Protestants were willing to pay.

That some of the Catholics should jump at such a chance was but natural, and that their action should play directly into the hands of the aristocracy by seeming to confirm to the Protestant farmer all the dark tales their agents had whispered into his ear was also natural and inevitable. One other factor also operated disastrously to the cause of re-

ligious toleration in the North—this was the restrictions placed by the English Government upon Irish manufacturers. In 1698, or only eight years after the Battle of the Boyne, the English merchants petitioned King William to restrict or suppress the woollen manufacture in Ireland. As we have already pointed out the proscription of the Catholics had placed industrial pursuits, as apart from agricultural, exclusively in the hands of Protestants, therefore the suppression asked for was aimed at the property of Protestants. King William granted the request of the English merchants, and proceeded to suppress the woollen industry in Ireland, and thus repaid Irish Protestants for their support at Derry and the Boyne by crushing their industry and confiscating their property. This threw numbers of Protestants back upon the land for a living, and thus intensified the struggle for existence, and also intensified the competition between Catholics and Protestants for the tenancy of farms. The promised aid to the linen industry, which did not compete with English capitalists, did not materialise quick enough to furnish employment for those thrown out of the woollen trade. Thus, in Ulster there was precipitated a war for the right to live upon the land—a war which the aristocracy carefully manipulated into a religious feud. But despite the religious, or rather sectarian, battle cries raised, the dominating feature was the desire for a foothold upon the soil. The Protestant had expelled the Catholic by force; the Protestant aristocrat had dispossessed the Protestant workers by fraud; the English Protestant had suppressed the industries of the Irish Protestants, and as a result Protestant and Catholic Irish battled in desperation with one another for the right to live upon the land, and vied with each other in offering larger and larger tributes to the aristocratic monopolists of the soil.

As one result of this fiendish manipulation by the master class, it is estimated that no less than 7,000 Catholics were expelled from the County Armagh about the year 1798 by bands of infuriated Protestants, who immediately installed themselves as tenants upon the farms from which they had driven off their rivals. These outrages were perpetrated by an illegal association known as the Peep-o'-Day Boys, the precursor of the Orange Society; but despite the lawless nature of the association, despite the fact that its crimes were often committed in broad day-light, and that a full account of the outrages was given in the Irish Parliament by Mr. Grattan and others, nothing was done by Parliament to check the progress of its marauding. The Irish Parliament was, like the English Parliament of its day, a Parliament of landowners, and their creatures, and the circumstances of the competition for land disguising itself as a religious feud suited these gentry too well to be interfered with.

What happened in the case of the land was also reproduced in the industrial. As the linen industry developed in the North it was monopolised by the Protestants. But the part that the Catholic farmers were also flax-growers and their wives and daughters spinners, as long as the old spinning-wheel was sufficient for the needs of the market, helped to give them a slender opening into that industry when the mill and steam power began to replace the family spinning-wheel.

Hence every mill that was opened saw a fresh development of the struggle for a living. The employers being Protestants were called upon to employ none but Protestants; but the Catholic flax growers demanded a place for their women who had lost their occupation at home. The mill owner strove to please both—the Protestants because he was a Protestant; the Catholics because he saw that their presence would produce division and hence strife amongst his workers. The Protestant workers imagined they were fighting the Catholics as Catholics; the Catholic on their side imagined they were battling against Protestants as such. Only the more enlightened of both sects realised that each side was in reality fighting for a chance to earn a living—fighting for jobs.

As Belfast grew to be the linen centre of Ulster the struggle was perpetuated in Belfast, the employers skillfully playing the one section off against the other. It has not been and never was possible to entirely exclude the Catholic worker from industrial pursuits for the reasons named; what was possible and actually accomplished for a long time was to reserve the opportunity to learn all the

better-paid trades to the Protestant. This served to increase the contempt of the Protestant for the Catholic, whom he or she generally saw was poorer or shabbier dressed, or serving in a meaner capacity, and did not stop to consider the reasons for such poverty or lack of technical skill. And it also served to embitter the Catholics, who thus saw themselves unjustly discriminated against. This held good for the shipyards and for practically all forms of skilled employment. The gradual breaking down of this artificial barrier, not yet quite completed, and the entrance of the Catholic worker into the better class of industrial pursuits (into the factory and into skilled trades) came partly as a result of the formidable growth of their own number, but more generally as a result of the greater spread of enlightenment amongst the Protestant toilers, bringing the diffusion of democratic ideas and the consequent belief that such exclusion was not playing the game of life as fair as it should be played.

Out of this study of the growth and nature of religious bigotry in the North of Ireland one fact emerges clear and unmistakable, and that is that the chief, one might almost be tempted to say the only force making for the perpetuation of this curse has been the struggle for existence caused by the capitalist ownership of land and machinery. The essential, underlying fact was the economic struggle; the great mass of the workers reduced to the position of landless serfs, struggling amongst themselves for the favour of the class who owned their means of life and that struggle artfully given the colour of a religious feud by the class who controlled the land and opportunities to labour struggled for; and, finally, the battles-ones evolved during this economic-religious struggle brought on to the political field to serve the interests of that dominant class and aid them to avert the dangers which the growth of a national soul and a collective conscience will infallibly entail to all these who thrive upon the unpaid labour of others.

To sum up: It is due to the capitalist-landlord system that we have seen in the North of Ireland Catholic worker pitted against Protestant worker, blatant demagogues preaching hatred in the name of a religion of love, and Christian men and women murdering their neighbours for the "love of God." Is there anywhere an enlightened worker who will not give of his or her best to remove this foul stain from our midst, and hasten the day when that soil, so long stained by the crimes or follies of our harassed ancestors, will be owned and worked as the common heritage of the descendants of native and settler, Catholic and Protestant alike?

JAMES CONNOLLY, Belfast.

You Can't Afford to Look Old!

Dr. KING'S Hair Restorer

Keeps your Hair from getting Grey.

Shilling Bottles. Made in Ireland.

LEONARD'S MEDICAL HALLS

19 North Earl Street and 28 Henry Street, Dublin.

An t-Oireachtas agus an Sugradh Gaedheil, 1912.

Dancing, Cycling, and Pipers' Bands' CHAMPIONSHIPS OF IRELAND

AT

An Sugradh Gaedheil

(Gaelic League Athletic Carnival),

ON

Sunday, 30th June, 1912

Competitions in Singing, Story-telling, Oratory, Recitation, Fiddle, Flute, &c.

AT

Oireachtas

From Monday, 1st July, to Friday, 5th July, 1912.

Syllabus from Hoc. Seca, 25 Parnell Square, Dublin.

Killed by Vaccination.



This is a photograph of a workman's child. Up to the time of vaccination with the "PURE CALF LYMPH" it was a splendid, healthy, youngster. Now it lies beneath the green sod and a mother's heart is broken. We will show a copy of the certificate of death to anyone who calls at our office.

A New Coercion Act.

By D. B. KNOWL, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.

Vaccination not only a Fraud, but a Crime.

The mothers of England, Scotland, and Wales need not have their babies vaccinated, as they have a "conscience clause," with form for husband to fill in, and the baby cannot be vaccinated. In Ireland it is different. A cow can protect its calf, a cat its kittens; but an Irish mother cannot protect her babe. I have travelled the world, and the Irish babies are the most beautiful and finest I have ever seen, and yet they have the brand of Cain on them. The Local Government Board are trying by coercion to force the Irish Boards of Guardians to compel the mothers of Ireland to have babies' blood poisoned by pus from ulcers on the belly of a calf, which has as much to do scientifically with small-pox as a man in the moon.

FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT.

How can this be stopped? Why, the same way as mothers of England stopped it—by absolutely refusing to have the baby poisoned. 127 Boards of Guardians in England refused to prosecute mothers; they flung defiance in the teeth of the Local Government Board, and so the Government gave them a "conscience clause"; and no sensible woman in England gets her baby vaccinated. Irish mothers lined the walls of Limerick, and at the recent Suffrage raid on the House of Commons the Irish Brigade did their share of the fighting; all of them were made prisoners. It all shows the stuff Irish women are made of. Let the mothers of Ireland protect their babies in the same way and the fight will be over in a year.

A FEW VACCINATION BUBBLES BURST.

Your doctor, no doubt, will tell you doctors and nurses, because they are vaccinated; do not get small-pox; this is all moonshine. I have before me a long list of nurses and doctors who took small-pox. At Sheffield, in 1882, the whole staff of the small-pox hospital was down with small-pox, and they had to wire to London for a fresh staff, doctors and all.

CAUTION.

The Pillar House, 31a HENRY ST., DUBLIN, —IS THE DEPOT FOR GENUINE— BARAINS BY POST.

We do cater for the Working Man. No fancy prices; honest value only. Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs A SPECIALITY.

THE GREAT GERMAN BUBBLE.

Doctors are very fond of saying small-pox was stamped out of Germany by vaccination. In Germany, in 1832, not only vaccination but re-vaccination was made compulsory by law. You had to be re-vaccinated on going to school; and on leaving school girls had to produce a certificate of re-vaccination before a clergyman would marry them. But in 1871-72, when this law had been in force forty years, small-pox swept Germany. There were over a million cases, with 120,000 deaths. Here was a thorough test of re-vaccination, and it completely failed.

THE FAKED FIGURES FROM HOSPITALS.

In the epidemic of 1901-2 the London Metropolitan Asylum Board published a death-rate of unvaccinated patients in their hospitals at 33 per cent. They thought this would make our teeth chatter, our hair to stand on end; but, unfortunately for them, this death-rate is absurdly high. The mortality of all epidemics, even before vaccination, was never more than 13 per cent; so by their faked figures they laid themselves open to the charge that their doctors were absolutely incompetent and unfit to attend anyone, with this death-rate of 33 per cent.

NOT A PHILOSOPHY BUT A "FEE"-LOSOPHY.

Every doctor with anything of a practice makes from £50 to £100 by vaccination every year; so they have a vested interest in keeping up the fraud, and will do so as long as fees are paid—they are only human after all.

REMEMBER

The unvaccinated children of anti-vaccination England have better teeth and are not so liable to take measles, whooping-cough, etc.; if they are attacked they have a slighter illness than vaccinated children. Vaccination may kill, blind, deafen, give tuberculosis, syphilis, eczema, etc., besides withering the arms of many poor little children. Irish lymph is not tested like it is in England, as calves are not examined by post mortem to see if they have disease, and thus tuberculosis is easily spread.

DEATHS AFTER VACCINATION.

Remember the warning from the Rev. Father Kelly about the child killed by vaccination in his parish and the numerous cases of injury. The Registrar-General's Reports give over 1,100 cases of deaths "due to effects of vaccination." Your child runs the same awful risk of death. Defend your little ones like the Irish mothers of old defended the walls of Limerick. There is an Irish Anti-Vaccination League at 42 Westland row; that will give you advice and help free.

TELEPHONE No. 961.

Telegraphic Address—"Sugarstick, Dublin."

ENCOURAGE HOME TRADE.

S. ROBINSON & SONS, Manufacturing Confectioners, 53 CAPEL STREET, DUBLIN.

BRANCHES—32 Capel street; 18 Talbot street; 80 and 81 Thomas street.

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LETTERPRESS AND PRINTER, LITHOGRAPHIC

BOOKBINDER AND STATIONER,

12 TEMPLE LANE, DUBLIN.

High-Class Work. Moderate Prices. Telephone 3492.

Trade Union Shop

WOMEN WORKERS' COLUMN.

Pembroke Laundry Strike—More Sweating.

In last week's issue of THE IRISH WORKER attention was drawn to the workings of a certain Laundry in the city. Since then a dispute has arisen, owing to the attitude taken up by the Manager and Manageress towards some of their workers. By the way, this laundry is called "The Pembroke Laundry," is situated on the Mespil road, and is managed by people named Mr. and Mrs. Sorohan. A fortnight ago fourteen of the girls employed in this sweating den came along and became members of The Irish Women Workers' Union. The Manager and his wife, upon hearing this, stated that they would dismiss all those who had joined the Union, and also any one who would join it. They started their campaign last Friday, by dismissing one of the girls for leaving a machine heated, which they themselves, previous to this time, had told her to leave heated, so that on her return she could start work immediately; but now, when they find that this girl, a Trades Union member, those instructions of theirs are turned into negligence on the girl's part, and accordingly she is dismissed. On Saturday three more girls are dismissed, also members of the Women Workers' Union. The reason of their dismissal is, according to Mr. Sorohan, that he has no work for them, having lost the Red Bank Hotel washing. Now, this is untrue, because in the first place this time of the year is the busy season for laundries. Secondly, on Monday morning he engaged another worker who is not a member of the Trades Union, and he also gave a young girl who did not join the Union, an increase of wages, because she did not become a member of the Women Workers' Union. All these facts go to prove that these people Sorohan thought to tyrannise over their workers so as to terrify those who had become members into leaving the Union, and prevent the others from joining it. What a mistake they made. These people will have to realize, as other firms have had to do, that it is far too late in the day now to try and prevent the workers becoming Trade Unionists.

These people never dismiss their workers if they join the A.O.E., the Foresters, or Lady Absdeon's society. No. Why? Because they know perfectly well that none of these societies are really interested in the workers; none of these societies are going to see and demand that the workers are treated as human beings and not as human machines. But as soon as the woman workers join the society which they know is going to help them to improve their conditions and put an end to sweating that goes on in the different factories where women are employed, then their wrath is roused, and they determined, if possible, to crush the workers into submissiveness. These people, Sorohan, know only too well that The Women Workers' Union will protect its members from being called filthy, unseemly names; will prevent them from keeping young girls working until 12 o'clock at night for 2s. 6d. per week. Some of the girls who are at present out on strike are receiving 4s. per week for working from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m., one hour for dinner. Four shillings per week for a girl to feed and clothe herself! One of the girls who is receiving this magnificent wage has neither mother or father. So how has manages to pay for lodgings food and clothes is a mystery I am unable to solve; these girls certainly do not live in Baggot street.

It is necessary that every workman and woman should assist us in this fight. We are fighting for a principle and for the right of the working woman to combine—therefore

GIRLS!
Don't Scab on your Sisters.
Keep away from
THE PEMBROKE LAUNDRY.

IRISH WORKERS' CHOIR.
Choir practice will be as usual on Monday and Wednesday evening at 8 p.m. Irish Language Class on Tuesday evening at 8 p.m. Irish Dancing Thursday and Friday evenings.

Irish Women Workers' Union, Liberty Hall, 18 Beresford Place, Dublin.
Entrance Fee ... 6d.
Contributions ... 2d. per week
Interested members can see the Secretary any evening after 8 p.m.
All communications for this column to be addressed to—"D.L." Women Workers' Column, Liberty Hall, 18 Beresford Place.

Independent Labour Party of Ireland. (DUBLIN BRANCH).

OPEN-AIR MEETING
PHOENIX PARK (Near Bandstand)
Tomorrow, Sunday,
At 12.30 p.m.

Support our Advertisers, as they support us.

Irish-Ireland Notes.

By AN SPAILLÍN FANACH.

The following letter appeared in the "Connacht Tribune," of the 8th inst.:—
GAEILIC LEAGUE BRANCHES AND THE ARD-FHEIS.
I fear that a note in your last issue, re the Ard-Fheis of the Gaelic League may give a false impression. I believe that there is a small clique in the Gaelic League who, for purely personal motives, tried to capture the Gaelic League, and to drive out such well known spirits as Padraic O'Malley, Padraic O'Donnell, Seoirse MacNinchill, and Peadar O'Connell, of whose sincerity regards Irish there can be no doubt. I do not see what claim landlards and members of the ascendancy class, who are ignorant of Irish, as well as the self-advertisers and notoriety-seekers and their hangers-on, have to be favoured by Nationalists in preference to those whose names have been mentioned. The wire-pulling methods brought into the Gaelic League by the clique to which we refer, should be stamped out at all costs. The Executive of the League has been in the hands of the compromisers and "diplomats" since its inception, and the result is that the Irish language is still dying. I hope that next year there will be a largely increased number on the Executive, who will resist to the last the craze for compromise and "diplomacy."

We have received the following:—
ARD CHEAROBH AND CO-SPIRATORS.
Last week's "Cloydam" gives further proof, if further proof were necessary, of the fact that only one side is to get a hearing in official circles.

The Ard Chearobh has committed itself to the safeguarding the League against the conspirators, whoever they may be; but the very people whom the Ard Chearobh is now championing are the high and mighty ones who planned the present constitution of the League, under which the Ard Chearobh is set down to two delegates. Along the immortals, the unapproachable, the people who instituted the campaign against Dr. Kuno Meyer and who boycotted Father Peter O'Leary until they dare not boycott any longer, they who constantly rush into the Press with a "please, sir, it wasn't me" story.

The present constitution of the League, with its Coisde Gnotha, too large to be a good executive committee and not representative enough to be a popular parliament, is really the cause of the Gaelic League's not being the Language movement. No evil that could possibly have accrued from the adoption of the Keating constitution could be possibly as great as the evil of having the most rebellious of all the Oisde Gnotha under the same roof as the Coisde Gnotha itself.

The Gaelic colleges, too, the most important feature of the movement to-day, are far more independent of the powers that be than any of the county committees of the Keating scheme would have been.

A more enjoyable day than that to be spent in Dublin at the Gaelic League Carnival could not be asked for. The Pipers Band Championship alone will be worth crossing Ireland to see. An additional day or two given to the Oisde Gnotha or to night seeing in and around Dublin would crown the holiday.

The railway companies are giving competitors at the Carnival and the Oisde Gnotha and delegates to the Ard-Fheis very exceptional travelling facilities. Cheap tickets available any time, from the 28th June to 6th July, will be issued to them on production of vouchers to be obtained from the Secretaries of the Oisde Gnotha and Carnival Committee. Intending competitors for both would do well to forward their names without delay.

Many workers in the G.A.A. and the Language Movement in Dublin during the progress of the two events. Many will likely stay or wish to stay the week. If parties of, say, eight or ten, could be arranged for from any branch or club, or from any town or district along the line the Secretaries of the Committee would, on being informed, gladly endeavour to arrange with the railway company for special cheap tickets available for the week. Granted fine weather a holiday week in Dublin from St. Peter and St. Paul's Day to the 5th July, will be one worth spending. The week will be a round of competitions, athletic, musical, literary, dancing, of concerts, plays, and entertainments. Nothing that a visitor could ask for to make his stay pleasant will be wanting.

Communications for this column to be addressed "An Spaillín Fanach," care of Editor, IRISH WORKER.

THE PUBLIC HEALTH ACT.
TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.
DEAR SIR—Would you kindly let me know through the columns of your widely read paper, why the firms are allowed to ignore both the Factory and Public Health Acts, by not keeping their places white-washed every fifteen months. I understand there are a great many offenders in the city. Why does not Sir Charles Cameron exercise his authority in this direction. I think it would be more efficacious in stamping out disease than killing the poor fly.

Amalgamated Painters—Dublin Branches.
RESULT OF DRAWING.
First Prize 1538; Second Prize 462; Third Prize 126. Winners can receive prizes by applying to Hon. Sec., Trades Hall, Capel street, between 7.30 and 8.30 Saturday.

The name "Auld Reekie" was applied to Edinburgh on account of its smoky appearance, and the uncleanness of its streets "reeking" with dirt.

38B TALBOT Street! Which side is it on? Keep to the left from Nelson's Pillar; near Electric Theatre; see new sign, "M'Hugh Himself" no connection with shops of same name.

38B TALBOT Street! The hub of cycling, from which radiates all the flashing gems of the sport; New Bicycles, Old Bicycles, Accessories; Happy Holidays, Happy Memories; Balls of Shandon, and Pip-Pip Hoopsters.

38B TALBOT Street! Merrily rings our 4d. Bell; and then, Mudguards, 8d. pair; Tubes, 1s. 11d.; Covers, 2s. 11d.; Pumps, 8d.; Outlets 2d.; Saddle Covers, 5d.; Enamel, 3d.; Con sections, 2d.

38B TALBOT Street! Central Distributing Depot for Dunlop, Palmer, Michelin, Continental, and Max Tyres; for Motors and Cycles; Lucas Lamps; Brooks Saddles; promptitude and best attention guaranteed.

38B TALBOT Street! Believe me if all—These verbal testimonials are not flattering inventions; we are the greatest repairers on earth; Buy a Bike, ready wrought, many a puncture done for naught.

38B TALBOT Street! See-Saw, Marjorie Daw, sold her bed and purchased Second-hand Bike for 25s.; Selections include—Enfield, Centaur, Osmond, Triumph, Shamrock, Rudge, Hudson, from £1.

38B TALBOT Street! "M'Hugh Himself," Agent for Hobart, New Hudson, and leading makes, from 6s. Monthly; Motor Bicycles supplied on monthly instalments; old machines purchased for cash; New, remember—On the sunny side!

38B TALBOT Street! "M'Hugh Himself," Agent for Hobart, New Hudson, and leading makes, from 6s. Monthly; Motor Bicycles supplied on monthly instalments; old machines purchased for cash; New, remember—On the sunny side!

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

Irish Worker,
EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weekly—price one penny—and may be had of any news-agent. Ask for it and see that you get it. All communications, whether relating to literary or business matters, to be addressed to the Editor, 18 Beresford Place, Dublin. Telephone 3421. Subscription 6s. 6d. per year; 3s. 3d. for six months, payable in advance. We do not publish or take notice of anonymous contributions.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY JUNE 15th, 1912.

Day to Day.

We desire to call the attention of the people to the administration of the law by certain magistrates in this city. Some time ago the newboys of this city went out on strike for an increase of one half-penny on the sale of a dozen evening papers. They were reorganised. It was simply a spasm of effort on their part to improve their condition. The newboys of this city are a class of Ishmaelites—boys who never got a decent chance in life, orphans in the majority of cases. The greater number of them never knew a mother's love nor a father's care; chased from pillar to post, starved and beaten, half-starved, ill-educated, ill-clothed, living anyhow and anywhere. They committed certain offences against the law. Some of them had never been arrested before. How were they treated by the kind, sympathetic gentlemen—Messrs. Drury, Swift, and Mahoney—without the semblance of a trial? Six months, twelve months, in nearly every case, and in some cases passers-by during the rioting caused by the action of the police, who battered men, women, and children, were arrested; decent young men and boys, who were as innocent of any offence as the magistrates who tried them, were sentenced to one, two, or three months' imprisonment without the option of a fine. Let us admit for the sake of argument these boys and men were guilty and the sentences were justified. Why, then, the difference in the treatment meted out to the well-dressed, over-lad Hooligans, upon whom education has been proved to have been wasted. Remember, these Trinity Hooligans are not boys; they have come to the age of manhood; they have never done a useful day's work in their idle lives; they are they pampered sons of men who "grind the faces of the poor"; they, of that class who are responsible for the newboy, responsible for the slum, and the product of the slum—these creatures who are supposed to have trained in all the sciences and art. All the accumulated knowledge of the universe has been lavished on them—some of them Divinity students, others trained to be captains of industry; others, for administrative work; others, teachers, doctors, lawyers, etc. All of them have had what has been denied to the newboys, and yet the newboy would live by his own native ability, where these hooligan plants would die. Well, these well-dressed Gentrymen (capital letter, printer) broke out of college, interferred with the stream while subduing a fire in one of the principal streets of the city—actually boarded one of William Martin Murphy's tram cars, assaulted and insulted passengers, conductor, and police, acted in a most riotous and black-guardly manner, it having been proved in open court that not only did they obstruct policemen in the execution of their duty and resist arrest, but some of them attempted to release prisoners whilst in custody. We do not intend to go into the details of the charges proved, but let us see how these gentlemen Hooligans were dealt with. They were released on bail, their lady friends who were allowed to interview them in College street Bridewell. The magistrates in the preliminary proceedings in Court joked and smiled, and excused their conduct. Er, just a youthful frolic, don't yer know, working off their overed exuberance; animal spirits; or, guilty; did it ourselves when young, dear boy; damme, must consider; may meet their meter or pater at Lord Do-nothing's At Home or Lady Scandal-monger's Bridge Party to-night.

Er, just a nominal fine, don't yer know; had to do something; public opinion aroused; will let Mr. Cecil Atkins blow off some steam. If he was defending one of the lower order would belly well shut him up Baton charge. Shaking the idea of those ruffians of police beating the dear boys. 60s. and costs, guilty, and don't do it again, re-convicting prisoners. Eh, commendable spirit, that's the sort of thing won us the Empire. Still law does not allow it, must fine you 20s. and costs, and so on; and one of these wavers was there for the second time. Prison, without the option of a fine, for the poor, illadvised youth, a nominal fine for the rich idler. Such is the law. Of course there is no class war—no distinction before the law. Ask Drury, K.O.

North Dock Ward Election.

We were amused on reading the report of Councillor Farrelly's meeting in the Verden Hotel, with ex Councillor Cahill as Chairman, D'Arcy, the ex publican, Cody, the ex railwayman, John S. Kelly, the scab, who offered to supply the men to take the place of Cody, the trades unionist and fellow railwaymen when on strike. Corruption and place hunting makes strange bed-fellows. We wonder what the railwaymen think of John S. Kelly, the scab provider and jail-bird consorting with a member of the A.S.R.S., and was Farrelly and Alf Byrne ashamed of J. S. Kelly's name appearing in the "Telegraph" report? Why not announce a public meeting with John S. Kelly as principal speaker, and Councillor Farrelly, who states he knows more about the workers' conditions than all the Transport Union officials combined, told the meeting of all he had done for the workers? Why not Farrelly tell the workers assembled in public meeting that there is no doubt Councillor Farrelly done a lot for some of the boys present at the meeting? How much money was spent on friend Kelly Tighe's property, eh? So we had old Tie I and young Tie I agreeing that Farrelly is the only proper person. We notice some of the Mountjoy visiting team were present the wandering audience of Corporation officials. We see the McEvoy guards were in full force, but why did not Alf cry out? And they even dug up Marshal McMahon. And where, oh where, was the Barber? Is he funking the fight? and his old pal, E. W. Stewart and bould Gaughran, the alleged delegate to the Trades Council. If this is



PETER MACKEN, Labour Candidate North Dock Ward.

Gaughran, the ex-railwayman, we will want to ask him a few questions. The Transport Union wants none of J. S. Kelly's pals in its ranks. And we notice Drury, Jas., J.P., the blackleg tailor employer, the man who had the contract for the tailoring of the Corporation; the creature who laughed at the Tailors' Society until Councillor Tom Lawlor was returned in Wood Quay, when Drury, the sweeper, laughed on the other side of his face. A trade union employer has the contract now, and trade union tailors have the work, and Drury is out in the cold, where his friend Farrelly will be in January; for if Farrelly was honest in this fight and thought he could win, why did he not resign the Councillorship? He still has time. Send in your resignation as Councillor, Mr. Farrelly. Have a square fight—let the best man win.

Fair play; and mark ye now, if Councillor Farrelly is not returned, we will not get Home Rule—warrasthra! This is a would-be statesman. Of course, the men and women who returned Larkin were not Home Rulers. Larkin and Macken are not Home Rulers according to the Mountjoy oracle. What a funny world this is! Peadar Macken not a Home Ruler! Thank God, he is not a Home Ruler of the type of Farrelly. Macken is a man that any Irishman should be proud to know; a man imbued with an intense love of the land and the traditions of his race; a man who has ever taken a foremost place in every good movement—Gaelic, Temperance, social betterment; elected by his fellow-tradesmen to represent them; a Home Ruler by birth, training, and conviction; a trade unionist and that Councillor Farrelly made the hit of the evening. He had always been straight on the Labour question. Well, it had been our intention to have no canvass, no election speeches, and let the electors decide, without any arguments or appeals, but when we see the methods used, the unscrupulous tactics, the introduction of side issues, and the advent of a waster like John S. Kelly into the stronghold of Labour, the best and soundest Trade Union Ward in Dublin, the Ward that always stood for all that was best in

the civic life of Dublin, it is time to pause. Farrelly, straight on Labour. Well, what of the public apology which appeared in the "Evening Telegraph"? What of your action in the last strike? It seems some men cannot learn. Well, before the fight closes Councillor Farrelly and his backers will have to prove what they have done for the workers, and Farrelly will have to explain that written apology; and now for a line or two in connection with his Lordship, who is so glib with phrases about fair play. Will the Lord Mayor tell us how many Labour Aldermen sit in the Corporation. Will he tell us who paid Mr. Fildery (Solicitor for Mr. E. W. Stewart) expenses in unseating the man elected by the Workers of the North Dock Ward. Who was behind Stewart. Did Larkin get fair play. When, and at what time the Workers in the Port and Dock employ get anything until Larkin was elected on the Port Board. Who put him off? Moken never served an imported scab with porter; never consorted with a creature like J. S. Kelly, Callen, Martin's scab; a good, clean, sober, intelligent Irishman. He has the confidence and affection of his colleagues of the Labour Party here by them, and they will fight for him through thick and thin, knowing that Moken stands for honesty, clean administration, no place-hunting, trade union conditions and wages, and a better opportunity for the worker's child, better and cheaper housing, work for all; don't forget Sunday at one o'clock; the old spot by the river, Beresford place. Peadar Macken, Labour Candidate, will address the electors.

We see our friend, Henry Hopkins, of Govan, is running for organiser in the Amalgamated Society of Engineers. Harry is a good sort. We wish him success, and hope the boys of the A.S.E., who admire a man with a backbone, will plump for Hopkins.

The article we publish elsewhere against vaccination is from the pen of a very eminent man, who is not afraid to admit that his medical colleagues are making a good thing out of vaccination. If there was no money in vaccination it would die a natural death in a week. It needs a "Coercion Act" as Dr. Keown rightly calls it, to force us to submit to it. But the people are now opening their eyes, and they have no respect at all for an Act of Parliament that does not be enforced on the workmen of England. The photo we also publish shows that Dr. Keown speaks the whole truth. Vaccination is killing the children and destroying the teeth of others. Readers, save your children, and tell us where we can get more photographs.

If some of our leading local statesmen and wiseacres would try to realise that Jacobs don't run their sweating den for love of the wage slaves imprisoned there by economic laws but because, in the words of the present Lord Mayor, they run their factory here because of cheap labour. Might we suggest an argument that would appeal to Messrs. Jacob. They have a contract to supply biscuits to the Panama Canal Commission, on which Commission sits a few exiles who, by the way, have power. Why not suggest to those exiles that it were well those biscuits were made in the old land. We will at least let some of the boys in America know the facts.

Scully and the Organ.

THE OWNER TURNS UP.
We have received the following letter for publication:—
The Hospital, South Dublin Union, June 11th, 1912.

DEAR SIR—I got from a visitor last Sunday a copy of your valuable and fearless paper in which I am reported as writing an anonymous letter to the Master of the Union re organ recently supplied to the Pallistown auxiliary. I am in bad health for some time past, in fact I am beyond my labour, and I am in the hospital here for some time. I did not wish to disclose my identity, and this was my reason for not giving my address; but now it's absolutely necessary that I should do so.

I send you herewith a copy of the letter which I wrote to the Master. I know he received it, as I am told by an officer who saw the Master show it to the Chairman and Mrs. Mooney. I am also told he (the Master) never submitted it to the Board of Guardians.—Yours truly,
J. BRADY,
South Dublin Union, May 21st 1912.

To the Master,
Sir,—I am told by my daughter who is in the school at Pelletstown, that our organ was delivered there about two weeks ago. She is sure it is our organ as she had some private marks in it. Our American organ was pledged at Mooney's pawn office Lombard street, for £4. I suppose the Mooney's sold it to the Guardian. Please inform the Board of Guardians that it is our property and that I hereby claim it.—Yours truly,
J. BRADY,
P.S.—I give no address I am known to several Guardians.

Parents anxious to save their children from the cruel operation of Vaccination should read the "Vaccination Inquirer," One Penny Monthly. Order it from your Newsagent or send three half-penny stamps to the "Irish Anti-Vaccination League, 42 Westland row, Dublin. Leaflets and information on how to avoid vaccination, sent free to parents on receipt of a stamp. Write at once and save your own child. Do it now.

To Our Readers.

Take notice that the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union accepts all men and women as members of the Insurance section. You must insure if you earn less than £160 a year, apply at any of our branch offices for Form of application. We pay no lying canvassers nor agents. We intend to give all management allowances to our members in additional benefits. Remember no society can work this Insurance Act as economical as the Transport Union.

The Irish Women Workers' Union will be insured through the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union Forms on application. Be in time! We are going to surprise the other improved Societies in a week or two. Workers! Join now or you will not participate in our scheme.

The Irish Transport and General Workers' Union must fill up application forms under Part I and III of Insurance Act at once. All members receiving Blue Forms under Part I of the Act, unemployment section must not fill those forms at present. The Board of Trade officers have to attend at Union Rooms. Take notice of lecturers statements, nor employers intimidations, report any action of or part of employers or the agents, clerks, foremen, etc., at once. Remember though the Fatical Insurance Act is compulsory, you are free to join any society and no one dare compel you to sign any form or forms.

For any information in reference to the Act, apply to our branch offices.

We have received a letter from a firm called Harry O'Neill's Printing Works, assigned, relating to the Mountjoy Picture House. Our rates for advertising can be had on application.

Workers! Support the Only Picture House in Dublin Owned by an Irishman.

THE IRISH CINEMA

Capel Street (next to Trades Hall),
New Open Daily 2.30 to 10.30.
PRICES, 3d., 4d., 6d.
Change of Pictures—Monday, Thursday and Sunday.

DUBLIN LABOUR PARTY
NORTH DOCK WARD.

A Public Meeting
In Support of the Candidature of Mr. Peter Macken (Metropolitan Painters' Society) will be held On Sunday, June 16th, at 12.30, IN BERESFORD PLACE.

Coun. R. O'Carroll P.L.G. (Chairman Dublin Labour Party) will preside, supported by Councillors Boban, Farra, Hopkins, Lawlor and Larkin. Messrs. Thomas M'Parlin (Vice-President Dublin Trades Council), John Farra (Treasurer), do.; W. P. Partridge, M. J. Lord, P. Keany, N. Rimmer, and W. Halls (A.S.E.S.); Arthur Murphy, P.L.G. (Tailors' Society).

Workers! Rally to the support of the standard bearer of your class.

A Parade of the Ward

will take place on Friday evening, June 14th, starting from Liberty Hall, at 8 o'clock.

Macken's Committee Rooms: Liberty Hall.

WEXFORD NOTES.

The meeting arranged by the local tailors here on Monday night to protest against sending work away to Jewish shops in Leeds and other places was a big success. Mr. Clancy, T.O., occupied the chair, and the meeting was addressed by Mr. Patrick Lynch, Cork.

The drapers were very indignant about the proceedings, and one man—O. Lenson—brother of Andy, U.L.L. Organiser, was seen to get a load of Jam Stafford's scab coal as a protest against it about mid-day on Wednesday.

Jemmy Kehoe, the scab, had a pig which he couldn't dispose of, and it was only when he got a little girl to drive it to a respectable pig buyer on the quay he got rid of it. (She must have been a stiff.)

There is a woman here who keeps a huckster's shop on the corner of Capel Lane who is constantly buying Stafford's scab coal and selling it over again to people in the locality in small quantities. There is a lot of foundrymen in this district, and I don't see any reason under heaven why they should be a party to this kind of dealing. This woman may be remembered as having clapped M. Law, the scab, on the back to compliment him on his pluck.

Owen, of digging; fame, seems to be falling into line now, and seems to be very anxious that Jemmy's scab was't run short of beer, as it was only last Monday morning he was seen bringing them off the quay after two other pluckers refused them. Of course, we cannot expect much better, as when he had a "pub" of his own the pluckers were in it night and day.

The National Insurance Act.

I have read through Mr. Richardson's "Open Letter," and have been amused, if not enlightened. Poor William, Willie, or Bill, is fearfully wrought up by reference to the "Soab Shelter." And, in the most disinterested manner, asks a number of queries about the notion of railwaymen in the dispute of last year. He only visited the boards of democracy on two occasions, and on that account he alleges his action has been construed unjustly. We have harped on his "suggested" connection, with Bill. May I ask you, Willie avic, did you not become a member and pay your subscription? If you did not, then, of course, your connection is an accident. But if you did not, then some of the members of that body are guilty of telling untruths, and some of the very men of whom you now think so highly. What is Mr. T. P. O'Leary's offence? asks William. He remained at work during the timber dispute, but so did so-and-so. Willie would have us infer that the great O'Leary remained at his own work, though he is very careful not to say so directly, because he is well aware that that is not so. Bill is very sympathetic in his references to the Lord Mayor and the other men in the Shelter who occupy seats on public boards. But in view of his announcement that he is likely to be a "job-hunter" some time in the future one can understand William's character-note to the men with the votes, more especially as they also control a lot more men who have also votes to put faithful henchmen in positions of emolument. We have to congratulate ourselves on the circumstance that Willie only paid two visits to the Shelter; because if he had been there, say, a half-dozen times he would have filled the whole paper with his eulogium, considering all the virtues he discovered in the two visits.

After a lot of "disinterested" praise of the kind referred to, Mr. Richardson proceeds to ask a series of queries.

1. As a Democrat, do you believe that a contributory scheme in which the employer is compulsorily made the buffer between the worker and the alleged State, is one which should be accepted?

As a Democrat I believe there should be no buffer, and that the employer and the State should pay all, and that is what the much-maligned deputation pressed on the Chancellor of the Exchequer and the Irish Party.

2. Do you not think the worker pays enough in direct taxation without mulcting him weekly?

I am convinced that as the worker pays all the taxes he certainly pays enough, and more than enough, taxation to the Treasury already.

3. Had Lloyd George proposed to work the Insurance Act through the Post Office or the Civil Service how many of our "Labour Leaders" would have been found championing the measure?

If the administration of the Act was conducted in the way suggested there would be just the same number of Labour men in favour of the principle of the Act.

4. Do you approve of a measure which not alone threatens penalties in case of "conscientious objection," but cleverly leaves your employer no option but to dismiss you from your employment or be mulcted in heavy penalties?

I am and always have been in favour of considering and protecting the "conscientious objection" of every person who has conscientious objections. But supposing the Government of Ireland Bill becomes law in response to the demand of the Irish people for Home Rule, would Willie set up a "provisional" Government for the "conscientious objectors"?

5. What justification can we offer for the shoving into the Post Office as depositors the delicate persons—in other words, those who need assistance most?

I do not offer any "justification." Every worker who is so blind as not to combine with his or her fellows, does not deserve consideration, and from me will not get any "justification."

6. If, as you assert, Mr. M. J. O'Leary's friends, by whom you mean, I presume, the Parliamentary Committee, urged him to resign his position on the Advisory Committee, why do you find fault with me for putting in print what you are all thinking?

I don't. But what was suggested was that the man who had been appointed was convinced of the fact that the principle of the Act was wrong, and that they held to their appointments because they were in receipt of salaries. I deprecated Mr. O'Leary remaining on the Advisory Board alone, to represent Labour interests.

7. Have you read the editorial sub-header in this week's WORKER on the Insurance Act?

I am an Irish Labour man, and the question suggesting that I did not read THE IRISH WORKER is amusing.

In all particulars Mr. Richardson is wrong in his suggestions in reference to the Irish Labour movement. There was no "organising" of deputations. There was an instruction by the Irish Trades Congress to secure that certain amendments would be effected in the Bill. A deputation was sent to interview all the parties named. That interview was secured, but the principal amendments they sought to have accepted were not accepted. The Irish Trades Union Congress called for an Insurance Bill long before Mr. Richardson was aware there was a Labour movement in the country. They approved of the principle of the Act, but they asked, and still asked, for a better and more comprehensive measure. I criticised the Act because of that. But surely it is not because at present does not "fill the bill" that we may not hope for amendment when the Irish worker, alive to his own interests at last, sends Irish workers instead of employers to secure legislation for him.

Willie rose to the heights of his sarcastic genius in reference to the possible failure I would meet with if I asked the alleged Labour leaders who had been appointed to resign their posts. But when I asked him if, under the same circumstances, he would resign, he carefully refrained from giving a direct answer. He refers to Mr. Dick and King Charles's head in the beginning of his "open letter." But I observe he turns into a Mr. Micawber at the end. Why this thuggery, Willie, William, Bill? FERGUS.

Letters to the Editor.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

DEAR SIR,—I have read with much interest, amusement, and indignation the articles which have appeared in THE WORKER for the past two weeks under the caption of "Solly and the Orgas." I am, as a moderately honest man, naturally interested in the purity of our public boards, and I am keenly interested in the representation of Trinity Ward. Hence my indignation when a definite charge of having used her position on the Poor Law Board to make a profit for herself against a Lady Guardian in that Ward, and when practically a charge of "aiding and abetting" was made against the other Lady Guardian of the Ward. I have watched affairs, Municipal and Poor Law, in Trinity Ward, pretty closely for some years past, and I remember how great was our joy and delight when in the 1908 Poor Law Election there were three publicans at the bottom of the poll, and the names of Mrs. Mooney, Miss Williams, and Loran O'Toole appeared at the top. We believed that the day of the "old gang" was at its eleventh hour, and that we were near a new day in which the corrupt and the jobber, at any rate in Trinity Ward, would be unknown. A year ago the electorate renewed their confidence in the three whose names appear above, and threw out by over two to one the "claims" of a convicted food-faker in favour of William Tierney, an upright man. You can therefore understand my amusement and my chagrin when I read your charge against Mrs. Mooney of carrying out a deal, which, if your charges are true, was dishonourable in the extreme, and the implied charge that Miss Williams assisted in its carrying out. I read the reports of Mr. Solly's "explanation," but I was not convinced; there is much about the whole thing that must be viewed with suspicion. I would rather have read five words from Mrs. Mooney than a column from Mr. Solly, and what I cannot get over is the fact that Mrs. Mooney has not yet attempted to put herself right in the eyes of the people, especially the people who voted for her and for Miss Williams.

Having read the report of last week's proceedings, I made inquiries as to the cause of absence of Miss Williams and Mr. Tierney from the debate. Miss Williams, I learned, was away across Channel, Mr. Tierney was attending at the funeral of an old friend, and was late in arriving at the meeting. Had he been present he, I have no doubt, would have voted against Mr. Solly.

Now as I see the whole matter your charges may be any one of three things: they may be wholly false; they may be partly true and partly false; or they may be quite true. If they are wholly false then there should have come an immediate repudiation and explanation; if they are partly true, there may be some explanation, but if there is it should have come at once, and the case should not have been left where Mr. Solly left it. But—and here I take my stand on principle—if your charges are wholly true there can be no explanation, and there can be no quibbling, and continued silence must imply that your charges are true. I have a hope and a lingering belief that the Lady Guardians of Trinity Ward have some satisfactory explanation to offer, and that the explanation will be forthcoming when Miss Williams returns home. I trust that hope and that belief will be justified. Four years ago, at the request of the late Patrick Comerford, they put themselves forward as candidates, and won well.

They carried out, as well as I could gather, the functions of their office to the best of their ability, and to my knowledge did much good work among the poor. About a year ago when efforts were being made to organise opposition to their return I and some others strongly resisted every such attempt, with the result that their return was secured. We believed in them then, and we want to believe in them still. Under all the circumstances, you will see with what eagerness some further explanation will be looked for.

Yours faithfully,
M. RYAN.

[We also would be glad for an explanation from Mrs. Mooney, and our columns are open to such explanation, if offered.—Ed.]

Eastbourne Tailors' Protest.

The Eastbourne Branch of the Amalgamated Society of Tailors has passed the following resolution:—

"That we, members of the Eastbourne Branch, having considered the pamphlet from the E.C., explaining their position and attitude towards the London strike, consider the reasons given are insufficient to excuse the E.C. in not supporting Trade Union principles, and thereby causing their men to become blacklegs, and we therefore call on the E.C. to resign."

Mike: Are you much hurt, Pat? Do you want a docther? Pat: "A docther, ye fule! Afther being runned over by a trolley car? What I want is a lawyer."

A man of wealth is but a steward for the good of mankind.—Cooper,

Mahon, Brownstein, and "Irish Worker."

44 Portland Row, Dublin, June 12, 1912.

DEAR JIM,—As a preliminary to the few remarks which I am about to make on your letter which appeared in last week's issue, might I suggest that you in the future quote the whole of a sentence and not the portion of it that suits you only. Further, I do not think that I require any lessons in orthography from you, because I am certain that I wrote the word "deprecate," AND YOU KNOW IT. Look up the copy, Jim, and then muddle the right horse.

Now, no doubt, you are in a position to gauge the intelligence of some of your followers, but don't you think that even seven-nights of them will see through your very clumsy attempt to cover up your tracks in the current issue. As a culmination to a series of attacks you published under the heading of "Mahon, Mounjoey, and Brownstein," a statement imputing that I am a party to the execution of printing work in a non-society house. In the plainest language imaginable I repudiated the charge, and mentioned that I was no more responsible for it than I would be for the fact that you have had a proportion of your printing work done in a house which is NOT on the Dublin Typographical Society's list of "Fair Houses."

Now, Jim, that statement is definite enough. Can you deny it? Don't quibble about THE IRISH WORKER being produced under "tolerated" conditions. You claim that your paper "tells the truth." Kindly imitate it, and when you have cleared the beam out of your own eye it will be time enough to ask the other fellow to look for the mote in his.

Your ignorance of the possibility of a man being a trade unionist and an employer at one and the same time shows that a "Labour" leader does not need a very wide grasp, but I suppose, Jim, if you happened to be an employer you would cease to be a trade unionist.

The promised "badger hunt" seems to afford you intense satisfaction, but Jim, my boy, be careful of the "beagles." If you are not as ignorant of sporting matters as you are of the "Fair List" printing houses in Dublin you ought to know that the "beagles" SOMETIMES GET HUNT. Might I suggest that it would be well for you to have a "vet." in attendance after the "hunt."

Possibly on the 16th January, 1913, you will be meditating on the fate of—

"The young lady of Niger
Who went out for a ride on a tiger;
They returned from that ride
With the lady inside;
And a smile on the face of the tiger."

Before concluding, Jim, might I venture to suggest that you ought to turn your attention to those people who have seldom or ever on public boards voted for or supported the legitimate demands of the workers, instead of attacking persons who have consistently on every occasion done their duty to them.

Yours truly,
PADDY MAHON.

MY DEAR PADDY—Sorrowful am I. Why did you do it? Why drop the possessive "my" so abrupt, "Dear Jim." Why not "My Dear Jim" as formerly? Surely you are not getting angry, I sddy, avick! Saddle the right horse, forsooth!—as is the right word, Paddy. And further, we are proved right in our exposure of the Mounjoey clique. Mr. Brownstein, patron of the Mounjoey U.I.L., gets some of his printing done in Harry O'Neill's. To quote the poet, Longfellow, this is another story with a sequel, Paddy. Kindly state in plain terms what is the unfair firm you keep suggesting that has done work for the WORKER, and then there will be conclusions.

Yes, THE IRISH WORKER tells the truth to you and your friends, undoing. Yes, a Labour Leader requires a wide and strong grasp to grip and squeeze the microbes that infest public life. Admitting our knowledge of sporting matters is not equal to yours, seeing you are one of the inner ring, ask Fisher or Brunstein. So Beagles sometimes get hurt. Ah, well, as one of those who trims the Beagles, we will have a vet, but his services won't be required, for the Badger, Paddy. We have seen some thirty-three 16th of January's press, but look forward with pleasure and confidence to the next. So the Badger changes into a tiger, Paddy. Well we fancy ourselves as tiger tamer. But why not something original, something after Longfellow, Paddy, instead of a second-hand dimerick from a Cockney Journal. Something after this style: There shall be weeping and wailing in the Mounjoey Retreat at O'Leary and Brownstein, and Mahon's defeat. Paddy, our enemies we can always guard against; from our false friends, good law deliver us.—Yours regrettably, JIM.

National Amalgamated Bakers' and Confectioners' Trade Union of Ireland.

The Joint Committee met on Tuesday morning last, and they decided to call a general meeting of the bakers, to be held on next Sunday, 16th June, in the Ancient Concert Rooms, Great Brunswick Street, for the formation of a National Amalgamated Union and for the election of a National Executive. Chair to be taken at 12 o'clock sharp. All bakers are earnestly requested to attend.

Comfortable Lodgings for Respectable Men

3/- WEEKLY.
7 Marlborough Place, City.

TRANSPORT WORKERS.

NATIONAL STRIKE ITEMS.

The National Strike proceeds apace. Thousands of workers have come out in leading centres.

Workers in Southampton, Plymouth, Bristol, and other important quarters were able to respond to the call with dramatic promptness.

In several others, where the spirit is equally willing, the men have not been able to come out straight away. But they are coming.

The various branches of the Unions must call the strike in constitutional fashion. And then in due course work will cease in port after port.

The capitalist Press tries to pretend that because the strike was not universal on Tuesday—an obvious impossibility—the move was therefore ineffective to some extent.

It was a hollow pretence, and its hollow-ness was seen as soon as the news of preparation and arrangement came from centres near and far.

The men are proceeding in this momentous matter as the workers and leaders have proceeded in London since the beginning of the strike—calmly, scientifically, and determinedly.

The Executive of the National Union of Seamen and Firemen is taking a ballot of its members on the question of joining the strike.

In London the men show increasing determination and enthusiasm.

STRIKERS' POLICE FORCE.

The strikers' police is an accomplished fact. Nearly three hundred have already been enrolled at Graves and Tilbury, and have commenced drilling.

"They are as fine a body of men as you could wish to set eyes on," was the expressive statement made when the men paraded. The homely idiom fits the case excellently. They are a body of stalwarts, tough and ready for any emergency, and when they appeared on parade in the neighbourhood of Graves and Tilbury, they aroused great interest. They are being trained by R.N.R. men. Their weapons are stout sticks, and a good supply of such sticks are being furnished by gipsies in the district.

Scenes and incidents around Dookland yesterday were full of interest. The pickets are doing their work zealously. On the other hand, the blacklegs at Tilbury are becoming more disheartened than ever, and scores more ceased work yesterday.

LAW AND ORDER—POLICE IN A BLUE FUNK.

That the Essex police were evidently suffering from "strike" nerves last week is shown by Mr. McKenna's reply to Mr. Rawlinson, M.P., giving particulars concerning an incident at Tilbury.

The Home Secretary says that the Chief Constable of Essex reported by telephone that he anticipated a demonstration by strikers from Graves and Tilbury against Messrs. Houlder's boat, the "America Transport," unloading timber with labour imported from Newport, at Parfett, and he asked that troops or metropolitan police should be sent.

In reply he was reminded that the responsibility for requisitioning troops rests with the magistrates, and later, after the Commissioner of Police had been consulted, he was informed that 100 foot police and 25 mounted police could be sent in the afternoon, but with notice in the following terms:—"Special protection is in the present circumstances to be given by the Metropolitan Police only (1) for the food supply, (2) for guarding oil stores, (3) to deal with actual disturbances which have arisen, whatever the circumstances. If they are not required for these purposes, they cannot be spared from London, where their services are more urgently needed."

The Chief Constable reported that with the above limitations he did not wish the Metropolitan Police to be sent.

The story is, perhaps, incomplete without mentioning that there was no disturbance and nothing happened.

TIRED SOABS.

The following extracts from the "Stratford Express" are instructive. The West Ham paper from which they are taken is known by all its readers to be absolutely impartial:—

"During the week-end the Blue Star liner 'Broderick' arrived in the Victoria Dock, and early yesterday morning preparations were made for unloading her cargo of frozen mutton. A fairly large number of men were engaged, having been taken on to replace the strikers. Even to the inexperienced eye it was apparent that very slow progress was being made. Most of the men stood about doing little or nothing. 'What do you do for your money?' asked a Press-man of one of the 'workers.' 'As little as I can help,' he replied. 'What are you going to get for it?' was the next question. 'I don't know,' was the answer; 'this is my first day here. Some of these chaps' (indicating the group standing around) 'got fifteen bob a day last week. I've been here since 7 o'clock this morning, when my time started, and I've carried two boards since then.' It was then past 10 o'clock.

Just before the hatches were removed an official spoke to a group of men who

SIMPSON & WALLACE, The Workingman's MEAT PROVIDERS,

Give the Best Value in Beef, Mutton and Lamb.

NOTE ADDRESSES—57, 139 and 113 Great Britain St.; 5 Wexford St.; 4 Commercial Buildings, Phibsboro'; 26 Nth. Strand; 28 Bolton St.; and 15 Praeger St.

had been engaged to unload the boat, and immediately afterwards there was a good deal of grumbling. Inquiries showed that the men had expected 15s. each for the day's work, but had been told they would not get this. Their pay was to be 8d. per hour, free breakfast and dinner, and a shilling an hour overtime. A number of the men refused to do any more work, took the pay they had already earned, and left the dock."

THE MARCH OF THE WOMEN.

WE are informed that a march of strikers' wives and children will shortly take place. The march will be from the far East-End of London to the West, when the women of the workmen will say on their banners to those of the West—"Give us this day our daily bread." The army of women and children will be accompanied among other ladies, by Madame Sorgas, who is well known for her kindly work among the dockers of the northern ports of France.

FRANCO CHINESE ENTENTE.

The "Union Sino-Francaise" has paid a visit to a group of French Republican members of Parliament with regard to hastening the official recognition of the Chinese republic. It is proposed to hold a succession of fetes and a congress of republics, the first to take place on July 4, American Independence Day.

AMERICAN WORKERS' VICTORY.

The Federal Labour Union of Mineville, N.Y., comprising approximately 700 members, employed in and around zinc mines, have just secured a 10c. a day increase. The company has also agreed that it will meet with a committee from the Union in the future. Further, that another conference will be granted in three months to consider a still further increase in wages, and also the question of reducing the work day. Negotiations have been in progress for several weeks, and at one time a strike appeared imminent, but matters, as stated above, have been worked out satisfactorily to both employees and employers.

The leather workers of Chicago, after a struggle with the employers, have returned to work with an agreement that all differences are to be adjusted by a committee of the Union and the employers.

The Baggage and Transfer Drivers' Union of Boston have secured a new agreement granting additional betterments from the largest local employing corporation. The Union had voted to strike, but the company acceded to the Union's demands, thus averting a conflict.

Raffle for copy of "Life of Lord Edward Fitzgerald," which was to be held on May 31st, in aid of Emerald G. F. O., has been postponed till June 21st, 1912.

In order to do anything worth doing, we must not stand shivering on the bank, and thinking of the cold and danger, but jump in and scramble through as well as we can.—Sydney Smith.

You cannot dream yourself into a character; you must hammer and forge yourself one.—Froude.

No man can safely live at random; the ship that sails at random will be wrecked in a calm, and a man who lives at random will be ruined without the help of any positive vice.—Blackie.

Vocalist (with feeling): Will you miss me? Voice (from back of hall): Gimme a gun, and I'll try not to.

Song of the Sligo Strikers

(Air: "The wearing of the Green.")
Oh, comrades dear, and did you hear the stevedores are ill
Since th'other day we dosed them with the Transport Union pill;
And now they pray, both night and day,
That God may blight and blast
The men who stand for Freedom and a Living Wage at last.

Chorus:
Then let us all together stand until the fight is o'er—
Until we obtain our rights again from every stevedore.
Because we want a Living Wage they're sick as stranded crabs,
But, boys, don't fret, we'll cure them yet,
With all they're rotten "scabs."

They brought him down from up the town, the learned "Doctor" S.—
And if you don't know who I mean you will have to try and guess.
He took the winch to work the coal; how vain was all their dream.
For down the gallant stokers went and shut off all the steam.
Then let us labour for the time when on the Sligo Quay

The men who wear the Transport Badge the only power shall be;
When those who rob the men to-day, with all their "scabby" crew,
In grief be found the world around from here to Timbuctoo.

TO THE IRISH WORKER.

Buy your Shirts, Collars, Braces, Caps, &c. (all made by Dublin Workers) at

LOUGHLIN'S Irish Outfitting 19 Parliament St., Dublin.

PRICES LOW—QUALITY HIGH.

Something of Interest to Women Workers.

Garrick's Boot Stores

81a TALBOT ST. (under Railway Arch), AND 22 ELLIS'S QUAY, DUBLIN.

Are now showing a Grand Variety of Shoes in all the Latest Shapes and Colours at 1/11, 2/6, 2/11, 3/6, 3/11, 4/6 and 4/11 to 7/11. Ladies' Boots, 2/11, 3/11, 4/6, 4/11 to 10/6. Value Extraordinary.

Comments unnecessary where our Men's Boots are concerned.

M. SULLIVAN, Bootmaker and Repairer, 62 1/2 Lower Sandwith Street. Hand-Made Work a Speciality. Best Leather and Workmanship Guaranteed.

When You Get on a Good Thing Stick to it.

Get in and Stick to Irish-Made Boots.

JOHN MALONE, Irish Boot Manufacturer,

67 NORTH KING STREET, DUBLIN.

BOOTS FOR MEN, Box Calf & Chrome Boots at

6/11 as sold elsewhere at 8/11. Hand-Pegged Bluchers at 4/10 AS SOLD E SEWHERN, 6s. THE SMALL PROFIT STORE, 78b Talbot Street.

JAMS (Irish) 2lb. Jars, 6d.; Raspberry, Strawberry, Black Currant. BISCUITS—Jam Puffs, Butter Creams, Bermuda, 6d. per lb. LEYDEN'S, 89 BRIDE STREET.

STRONG BOOTS FOR WORKINGMEN.

Army Bluchers—Sprigged or Nailed, 5/- Whole-back Bluchers—Hand-Pegged, 6/-

NOTE.—These Bluchers are solid leather throughout and will stand plenty of hard wear.

BARCLAY & COOK, 104/105 Talbot St., 5 Sth. St. George's St., Dublin.

GLENCREE BAND

WILL LEAD THE WAY TO RINGSEND Feirdeacht

On SUNDAY NEXT, at 2.45 From Westland Row.

Irish Dancing, Singing and Recitations. Proceeds for New Church. Admission 3d. Commencing at 3.30.

ENCOURAGE IRISH WORK

GET PHOTOGRAPHED AT

FINNERTY'S, ESTD. 1903.

STUDIOS: 48 HENRY ST., and 77 AUNGIER ST., DUBLIN

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of the superiority of

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We are now offering Quarter Pound "Health" at 6d.; Quarter Pound "Viro" at 4d. For Quality and Flavour Unexcelled.

JOHN O'MAHONY & CO., 59 Mary Street, Dublin.

N. J. BYRNE'S Tobacco Store,
39 HUNSIER STREET
 (OPPOSITE JACOBS)
FOR IRISH ROLL AND PLUG.

Correspondence.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.
 Dublin, June 10th, 1912.

DEAR SIR,—In reference to the appointment of W. E. Rate Collector for Terenure District advertised in the "Dublin Saturday Post" of April 6th, I would like to draw your attention to a few facts concerning the said election.

I would like to state that in or about the middle of March one of the items on the Agenda was to consider advertising for a Collector. At this meeting Mr. Anderson (who held the position temporarily) was proposed to still hold it.

One of the Councillors proposed Mr. Wm. Delaney, of Rockbrook, and after discussion it was decided not to have a hole-and-corner-business, but to advertise the position and let the best man win.

In due course the advertisement appeared, the appointment to take place on the 17th April. One of the candidates, Mr. Wm. Delaney, made his application in due form and attended at the James's street mansion.

Result as per report, "Saturday Post" (April 20th) postponed for four weeks.

May 15th the four weeks being up, Mr. Delaney again attended, but the appointment was further postponed for another fortnight as per "Saturday Post," May 18th.

At the meeting of May 29th, the expiration of the fortnight, Mr. Delaney AGAIN ATTENDED. Strange to say, within this fortnight, two new candidates were put forward.

RATE COLLECTOR.

On the motion of Mr. Oustis, the council rescinded their order of April 17th, making no change in the office of rate collector, and it was decided that the election of a person to fill that position should take place in a fortnight's time, May 18th.

At the meeting which decided to advertise the position, Mr. Anderson would have been appointed had Mr. Delaney not been proposed, a fact, which for a time stayed a repetition of the jobbery which occurred at Mr. Anderson's appointment, he being put in this position evidently without the knowledge of the Council.

Why advertise for a position not officially vacant?

At the meeting of April 17th the day for the appointment to be made one of Mr. Delaney's supporters made a rather unfortunate blunder which he asked the Chairman to rectify but which the Chairman refused.

Evidently etiquette is not considered in the S.D.R.C.!!

Perhaps the blunder was accidental? But for this mistake Mr. Delaney was elected. The result of this meeting was the postponement for four weeks.

At the meeting of May 15th the Council rescinded the order of the 17th April (making no change in the appointment for another fortnight). "Another day wasted."

In connection with this appointment some of the influential councillors evidently thought that a change was unnecessary, and might affect the peace and quietness of the overworked clerks by bringing in an untrained man.

May 27th (when the weary end was reached and the appointment given away) the appointed candidate, Mr. J. E. Smyth, an apprentice engineer in the S.D.R.C. office, handed his application to the Chairman at this meeting about seven weeks after the advertisement appeared. In a small matter like this I suppose seven weeks late does not matter. I might say that on the same day at a different meeting an application from a doctor was not considered, although handed in at the meeting. This application was about two hours late. What is the difference between two hours and seven weeks?

Evidently engineering is giving way to water-rate collecting.

Who ever would think so? In conclusion, I must say that I consider that Mr. Delaney has been very badly treated, not mentioning his loss of time and the expense he has been put to.

Why did the Council not act according to their advertisement and finish the appointment (I believe not a very lucrative one) on the day chosen to do so?

The only conclusion I can arrive at is that the appointment was purposely delayed by some of the Council to gain their own ends.

Are ratepayers going to be content with a continuance of this jobbery?

A DISGUSTED RATEPAYER.

Teacher was explaining the meaning reprobate. "Now, Willie," said she, "if your father worked hard all day, he would be tired and worn out, wouldn't he?" "Yes'm." "Then when night comes and his work is over for the day, what does he do?" "That's what Ma wants to know."

Traveller: Can you give me a room and a bath?

Hotel Clerk: I guess I can let you have a room, but I haven't got time to give you a bath.

"I'm hearing some queer stories about ye lately, Pat." "Don't ye believe 'em, Mick, don't ye believe 'em. Shure, half the lies told about me be me neighbours isn't true!"

THE DUBLIN LABOUR PARTY

(Formerly the Dublin Labour Representation Committee.)

RULES AND CONSTITUTION.

Adopted April 3, 1911. Amended April 12, 1912.

OBJECT.

1. The object of the Party is to unite the forces of Labour in order to secure the election of Independent Labour Representatives to Parliament and on Local Governing Bodies.

ORGANISATION.

2. The Party shall consist of three delegates from the Dublin Trades Council and delegates from Trade and Labour Societies affiliated with the Dublin Trades Council in the following proportion—One delegate for 100 members, or less; two delegates, 100 to 500 members; three delegates, over 500 members.

FINANCES.

3. The Finances of the Party shall be raised by a fee of 15s. per quarter from the Dublin Trades Council, and 4s. per quarter from all Societies affiliated to the D.L.P., payable in advance on the 31st March, 30th June, 30th September, and 31st December. Societies in arrears are not eligible to be represented at the Annual or Quarterly Meetings. The minimum contribution to be 2s. 6d. per quarter. The Party shall have power to make a special appeal for funds.

ACCEPTANCE OF CONSTITUTION.
 4. Candidates and Members must accept this Constitution; agree to abide by the decisions of the Party in carrying out the aims of this Constitution; appear before their constituents under the title of Labour Candidates only; abstain strictly from identifying themselves with or promoting the interests of any party not eligible for affiliation; and they must not oppose any Candidate recognised by the Party.

NOMINATION OF CANDIDATES.

5. The method of working shall be, that affiliated Societies shall be entitled to send in a suitable nominee for the position of Candidate to a General Meeting of the Party, and such Society shall subscribe to election expenses such sum as the Executive Committee shall consider necessary in promoting the candidature of such Candidate. The Party shall have power, if it thinks advisable, to run a Candidate of its own if no Candidate is nominated by an affiliated Society.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

6. The Executive shall consist of Chairman, Vice-Chairman, Treasurer, and Secretary, and Ten Members, and shall be elected by ballot at the Annual General Meeting. Two members of one trade cannot serve on the Executive. This restriction does not apply to officers. They shall meet not less than once a month to transact the business of the Party, and are empowered to call a General or Executive Meeting whenever necessary. They shall report to the affiliated organisations concerned, any Labour Member, Candidate, or Chief Officer who opposes a Candidate of the Party, or who acts contrary to the spirit of this Constitution.

TREASURER.

7. The Treasurer shall lodge the subscriptions from affiliated Societies in the Bank to the credit of the D. L. P. He shall not pay away any money without the sanction of the Executive. He shall give the security of an approved Guarantee Society in the sum of £10.

SECRETARY.

8. The Secretary shall be under the direction of the Executive, and shall conduct correspondence and keep all minutes, records, and accounts as required.

AUDITORS.

9. Two Auditors shall be elected annually, who shall audit and certify the correctness of the accounts and balance sheets.

ANNUAL MEETINGS.

10. The Annual General Meeting shall be held in April each year. Notice of resolutions and all amendments to the Constitution shall be sent to the Secretary by the 20th February, and shall be forwarded forthwith to all affiliated Societies. Notice of amendments shall be sent to the Secretary by March 15th, and shall be printed on the Agenda.

QUARTERLY MEETINGS.

11. Quarterly Meetings shall be held in the months of January, July, and October, to receive the Reports of the Executive and to promote the interests of the D. L. P.

ALTERATION OF RULES.

12. These Rules shall only be altered by a two-thirds majority at the Annual General Meeting.
 Richard O'Carroll, T.C., P.L.G., Chairman.
 Thomas MacPartlin, Vice-Chairman.
 Thomas Farren, T.C., Chairman.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

5. Thomas Farren, Michael Hackett,
 John Farren, John Kelly,
 Charles Murphy, Patrick Kenny,
 John Kello, Joseph Doyle,
 Benjamin Drumm, James Nolan,
 William O'Brien, Secretary.

ELECTED REPRESENTATIVES.

NAME. WARD.
 John Dolan, T.C. Merchants Quay.
 Thomas Farren, T.C. Uahers Quay.
 William Hopkins, T.C. Trinity.
 Thomas Lawlor, T.C., P.L.G. Wood Quay.
 James Larkin, T.C. North Dock.
 Richard O'Carroll, T.C., P.L.G. Mansion House.

INDEPENDENT LABOUR PARTY OF IRELAND.

(DUBLIN BRANCH.)

An open-air propagandist meeting was held by the Dublin Branch of the Independent Labour Party of Ireland in the Phoenix Park on Sunday, June 9th, at 12.30 p.m. T. Lyng presided, and there was a large and appreciative audience of workmen.

The Chairman read the principles and policy of the Independent Labour Party of Ireland, and described the literature which was on sale at the meeting. If anyone thought Socialism was a foreign importation let him read the writings of James Fintan Lalor.

T. Kennedy, who was the principal speaker, said that all the parties in this country, however they might differ—United Irish League, Sinn Fein, and Unionists—were agreed in this, that they did not want to alter the capitalist basis of society. The new Party was out to destroy that basis, and to give the ownership of Ireland to the men and women who produced the wealth of Ireland. He described the evils of slum life in Dublin, and said the workers had themselves to

blame because they returned to the Corporation publicans and salaried landlords and food adulterators. He then discussed in detail the Home Rule Bill, and the amendments to it which were demanded by the Independent Labour Party, including the abolition of the Senate, payment of members, and election expenses, and votes for women. Finally, he dealt with the necessarily international character of the Labour and Socialist movement.

The Chairman, in closing the meeting, referred to the attacks made on the Independent Labour Party of Ireland in last week's "Sinn Fein." Mr. Arthur Griffith was not a democrat; he had taken the side of the masters during the Wexford lock-out. Let him stop importing policies from Hungary and turn his eyes to the facts of Irish life.

Questions were answered, literature sold, and new members enrolled.

THE DAWN IS BREAKING.

Freedom's dawn is breaking,
 Labour shows her might,
 Sons and daughters rally,
 Fight for truth and light;
 Naught can stop her progress,
 Bayonets guns or swords,
 All before her vanish,
 Sweaters and their boards.

Can so great a crusade,
 For the just and right,
 For the weak and ill-fed,
 Fail to win outright;
 See those grim set faces,
 Of her down trodden ones,
 Neither kings or armies,
 Can conquer Labour's sons.

Ye idle rich born loafers,
 Who never earned your bread,
 But live on sweat of toilers,
 And rob them of their dead;
 Your pleasure seeking now must cease
 Your useful work must die,
 For Labour's sons are tolling,
 And they will not toil for you.

You say that we are traitors,
 And revolution preach,
 We're proud to own our charges,
 For its brotherhood we teach;
 We know the garret stifling,
 We know the cellars gloom,
 Where young and tender children,
 Must meet their awful doom.

The love of one another,
 The care of sick and weak,
 What holier cause to suffer for,
 Ye onwards can ye speak;
 Then up ye sons of Labour,
 Lift high your banner bright,
 It is the grandest standard,
 For which we live to fight.

Then rally to that standard,
 Don't heed the slanders din,
 Your union is all powerful,
 Your cause is sure to win;
 If you but be determined,
 Fight loyally side by side,
 We yet will win this land of ours,
 To be the workers' bride.

FRED ELLISON.

The Way to do Things.

The Bristol Dockers have a real live union, and members attend almost to a man. They rationally discuss items of interest. They have also instituted Sunday morning meetings with satisfactory results. The docks are under the control of the Municipal Corporation, and the Union has realized the necessity of capturing this machine. Three candidates were run at the last election, but the exclusive franchise prevented a victory. They intend to run others, and their perseverance will be rewarded by ultimate success. The port rate for dock work has been increased from 6d. to 7d. by day, and from 9d. to 10d. by night. This also applies to the leaders at the warehouses. The membership of this Union now exceeds 8,000.

TELEPHONES 1286 AND 597.

PAT KAVANAGH,

PROVISIONS,

Beef, Mutton and Pork.

GOOD QUALITY. FAIR PRICES.

74 to 78 Coombe; 37 Wexford Street;

71 and 72 New Street; 4 Dean Street,

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TOM CLARKE,

TOBACCONIST & NEWSAGENT,

75 Parnell Street and 77 Amiens Street,

Keeps a full line of Tobaccos and Cigarettes, manufactured at home in Ireland by Irishmen.

THE IRISH WORKER and all other newspapers on sale.

"Ringing the Changes."

M. Caillaux, the late Prime Minister of France, who negotiated the Morocco settlement, was caught in the act of intriguing against his own Foreign Minister in order to secure a settlement more favourable to his financial friends at the expense of France. M. Poincare has succeeded him, and in order to avoid any risk of another scandal, he is Prime Minister, and also Foreign Minister.

The Transport Union in Ennisceorthy. As a result of Mr. P. T. Daly's visit to Ennisceorthy on Sunday week, the firm of E. J. Donohoe, Ltd., have complied with the men's demands and granted all labourers an increase of 2s. and 3s. a week, bringing the standard up to 15s. The boys have got 1s. a week each of a rise without application.

There was a faw in the train. He was trying to get up a game of poker. He asked the Irishman if he didn't want to play. The Irishman said "No." The Jew insisted on him playing. The Irishman said he did not want to play for three reasons. The Jew said, "What is your reason?" The Irishman said, "The first one is, I have no money." The Jew said "To h— with the other two." Then the Irishman said that he had travelled a great deal. Then the Jew asked him if he had ever seen Cort, and the Irishman said, "No, but he had seen a great many drawings of it."

"My boy, Jimmy, aged nine, is a corker in psychology—and its only his second term at it, too."

"Indeed?"

"Yes. The other day he said he was certain that the higher moral influence had nothing whatever to do with my being a good citizen."

"Then how did he account for it?"

"He said I was afraid of the police."

A gentleman insisted in public that if a man married a very clever wife they would live a cat and dog life. "But, sir," said his son afterwards, "mother is exceedingly clever, and yet your life has not been cat and dog." "No, my boy, it was all cat."

Mother: Willie, didn't I say Pd whip you if you put another piece of india-rubber in the fire?

Willie: Yes, but 'tain't me this time, ma; it's pa smoking one of them cigars you gave him.

Established 1851.
For Reliable Provisions!
LEIGH'S, of Bishop St.,
 STILL LEAD.

Go to—
MURRAY'S
 Sheriff Street,
FOR GOOD VALUE IN PROVISIONS AND GROCERIES.

If You Have not the Ready Money convenient there is an Irish Establishment which supplies Goods on EASY PAYMENT SYSTEM. It is THE
 Dublin Workmen's
INDUSTRIAL ASSOCIATION, LTD.,
 10 SOUTH WILLIAM ST.

Office Hours—10.30 to 5.30 each day. Monday, Tuesday and Friday evenings, 7 to 9. Saturday evening, 7 to 10.30.

Manager—Ald. T. Kelly.

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 For best qualities of House Coals delivered in large or small quantities, at City Prices,
 ORDER FROM
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BLACK LION,
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Call to **W. FURNISS,**
 For Good Value in
IRISH BEEF AND MUTTON.
 None but the best at lowest prices.
 Talbot St. Meat Co., 36b Talbot Street.

PHONE 3562.
For First-Class Provisions
 AT MODERATE PRICES,
 [CALL TO]
T. CORCORAN,
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EVERY WORKINGMAN SHOULD JOIN
St. Brigid's Christian Burial Society,
 RINGSEND.
 Large Divide at Christmas. Mortality Benefits. Meets every Sunday, 11 till 1 o'clock.
 One Penny per Week. Estd. 52 Years.

PROVISIONS!
 For the Best Quality at the Lowest Prices in town GO TO
KAVANAGH'S
 100 Nth. King Street, 41 Summerhill and 8 Blackhall Place.

Don't Forget **LARKIN'S**
 LITTLE SHOP FOR GOOD VALUE in Chandlery, Tobaccos, Cigarettes, &c.,
 36 WEXFORD ST., DUBLIN.
 IRISH GOODS A SPECIALITY.

Support **RUSSELL'S,**
 THE FAMILY BAKERS,
 TRADE UNION EMPLOYERS,
RATHMINES BAKERY.

DORK DAIRY, 117 St. Britain St.
 Branches—1 York street, 11 Queen street, 19 High st., 213 St. Britain st., 62 Charlemont st., where you can get Best Value in Butter, Eggs and Milk, at Lowest Prices.
 Proprietor: MICHAEL GARLAND

T. P. ROCHE,
 The Workers' Hairdresser,
84 NORTH STRAND, DUBLIN.
 An Up-to-Date Establishment. Trade Union Labour only employed. Cleanliness, Comfort. Antiseptic used. Success to the Workers' Cause.

WEDDING RINGS.
 Engagement and Keeper Rings
 IN GREAT VARIETY.
 Ladies' Silver Watches, 12s. 6d.; Gent's Silver Watches, 12s. 6d.; Gent's Silver Watches in Hunting Cases, 22s. 6d. Warranted 3 Years. English Lever Watches, 8 holes jewelled, compensation balance, Hall-Marked Silver Cases, 48 2s. 6d. Warranted 7 Years.

Best House for all kinds of Watch Repairs
Double Bell ALARM CLOCKS, 2/6.
ALFRED ROCK, Watchmaker and Jeweller,
 141 Capel street & 30 Mary street,
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ALL WORKERS should support The Workers' Benefit Stores, 47a New Street, Grosvenor, Eggs, Butter and Tea all of the best at Lowest Prices.
 BUY YOUR DAILY BREAD AT
THE WORKERS' BAKERY.
 CORNMARKEET.

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 CALL AT
PETER MOLLOY,
 18 Westworth Place, and 2 Theresaville Street, Ringsend, Dublin.

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 ("The Flag") with a High-Class Steak of Hams, Bacon, Butter and Eggs
 At the Lowest Prices in the City. Call and see for yourself.

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 Phones 272x and 273.

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ARIEL CYCLES,
 2/3 Weekly;
TOTAL PRICE £6 15s.
Kelly for Bikes,
 2 LR. ABBEY ST., DUBLIN.

BECKER BROS.
 FINEST, PUREST AND CHEAPEST
TEAS.
 PRICES—2/5, 2/2, 2/-, 1/10, 1/8, 1/6, 1/4 and 1/2.
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