



WOMEN WORKERS' COLUMN.

No matter how many cases of different kinds of tyranny are brought before the notice of the working women of Dublin, they will remain blind to their own interests. Their very apathy is as incentive to the employers to tyrannise over them.

This week two cases have been brought to my notice—cases of gross neglect on the part of those in authority in Pizz's Spinning Factory; the other a case of tyranny on the part of the manager of the Bloomfield Laundry towards his employees.

The one is a certain amount of selfishness in the attitude taken up by the unorganised workers. So long as they get weekly work at what they seem to think is a fair wage, whereas in reality they are not getting the amount they earn—so long as they think no flagrant act of injustice is directed against themselves (failing to see that any act of injustice that is used against any worker also indirectly affects them) just so long as they content to ignore the fact that some day when it suits the employer he will treat them with all the tyranny and injustice of which he is capable.

In regard to the case in the Greenmount Spinning Mill, one of the girls on entering the employment gave in her birth certificate for which she had paid 3s. 6d. Upon leaving the certificate was not returned to her. She repeatedly applied for same, but it was neither given to her, nor yet did she receive any satisfactory answer concerning it, in fact the last time she applied for it she definitely states the gate was closed in her face.

Then, in regard to the Bloomfield Laundry. A forewoman, who has been 22 years in the employment, and who from all accounts has always acted justly towards the workers, was dismissed for no reason. The workers immediately went out in sympathy with her. This turn of affairs not suiting the manager, he sent for the forewoman the same evening, reinstated her, and, of course, the other workers returned as well.

their position, and seeing that their only hope lies in being organised, are determined to join the Trades Union.

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

All communications for this column to be addressed to—"D.L." 18 Beresford Place.

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

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weekly—price one penny—and may be had of any newsagent. Ask for it and see that you get it.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, Oct. 12th, 1912.

Insurance Act, and how it is Abused.

READERS.—We want to speak with you in reference to a matter which, in our opinion, you have failed to realise the gravity of. We refer to what is known as the National Health Insurance Act, a measure passed by the present Liberal Government under the pretence of dealing with sickness and invalidity.

A mass meeting of citizens of Kingstown and district will be held in the Town Hall, Kingstown, on Monday, the 14th October, 1912, at 8 o'clock, under the auspices of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union, to deal with matters affecting the very existence of a large proportion of workers of Kingstown and district.

With reference to the Post-Office order for 17s. 6d. sent from "In Sympathy" to the men who returned to Dublin from Rosyth, we have been instructed by the men who called into our office to return same as a contribution to Navvies' Strike Fund with the compliments of the Dublin labourers and best wishes for success in their strike.

Dublin The sanatoria treatment under the Act has been completely ignored in Dublin, and no wonder when we have Mick M. Q. said from Drumcondra placarding on the committee. What is your duty? In a word, if you want the Act administered in the spirit it was supposed to be introduced for, join the Trades Union Approved Society.

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We are compelled to hold over the Mooney Pab Scandal report—the true report, not Muldoon's report—also letters on our Workhouse System; Newry correspondent re strike of typos, in Newry (reporter's scab shop); Trinity Ward correspondent; car driver critic; Kilmainham correspondent, and other matters too late to hand.

LABOUR AND FRUGALITY.

EUCHAN CRITICISED. In a recent issue of the "Irish Worker" "Euchan" brought to a close the series of articles which he has been contributing to its columns under above heading.

We notice that two of Mr. Richardson's Committee have already secured jobs in the Corporation. Counting the number of vehicles that cross Butt Bridge, they can be seen daily on South side. Quick work this? Sure not Jobbery.

CORPORATION JOBBERY.

WEXFORD NOTES. No VIOLENCE. One of the terms under which the lock-out was settled here last February, and of course this agreement went along with all the rest was HONOURABLY kept—I don't think.

Throughout his series of articles "Euchan" seeks to show the utter futility of thrift in any degree whatever as applied to workingmen. He reasons at times as though there were no sections of the population that could have any effect on production but the low-grade paid class of workers.

Henry Hogan was appointed in Paddy's place on the committee. He was sacked in less than a fortnight after.

Jimmy O'Connell was representative of the bicycle shop on the committee. He was not long in after the lock-out was over till he was discharged for SLACKNESS, MOROSE.

The latest upon whom Tommie has wreaked his vengeance is Jim Doyle, who was one of the best timekeepers in the Mill Road Iron Works. He was sacked at an hour's notice on Saturday last, and there was a mob at his machine on Monday morning.

While the dispute was on we had people of all denominations filling the columns of the Press with their letters about the sufferings of the poor men, and now when some of them are thrown out on the road to get back no more (because they refuse to let the ARRANGEMENT that is mis-managing Pierce's walk on them) we don't hear a word about.

It is hard lines to see good men having to leave their native town to make room for the rubbish imported by the mismanagement department of Messrs. Pierce & Co., and as things look now there will be a lot more after them.

That they may do well in the land of their adoption is the earnest wish of their brother workers.

"Spread" is on the beer again, and the disgraceful way he carried on at the monthly meeting of the Corporation on Monday last ought to make the working men of Wexford pause and ask themselves what they were thinking about when they were voting for him in January last.

One of the things that John boasted about at Monday's meeting was that he had fought the Transport Union all through. "John, will you try and tell the truth for once in your life!"

Dr. Halligan called on John, we hear, for his vote, and when the man knocked at the door and asked John to vote for him, he said "Nah; you want down to

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the Courthouse and gave evidence against me for that Peter O'Connor" (said address, pointing to the wall over his head to a picture), "and there is Robert Emmet, and he is not in O'Ceilly's either."

WE HEAR. That the Sultan of Hayestown Castle went to Dublin on Sunday and called to see Jim Larkin in Liberty Hall. (I don't think)

That people are saying that John A. Connick ought to examine all parcels going in the direction of High street. That Mick McCleane had the audacity to stop Mrs. Doyle on the Main street a few weeks ago and asked her to have some sweets from him.

That Malone was very vexed about the article that appeared in the "Worker" some time ago telling the people he was done out of the collecting of dues in Barnstown parish when he scabbed it. That Spread was sprawling on the flat of his book in Patrick square a few days ago for over an hour, when nobody would go near him to lift him up, to the accompaniment of the kids singing "The moon shines to-night on P. T. Daly."

That after Jim Doyle had received his notice on Saturday the Mogul passed him by whistling the lock-out song. That Lanky Jim proposed and Johnny Mahony seconded that Monday's disgraceful proceedings would be kept out of the Press.

That O'Keefe is getting well inside of the cabbage man. That Michael of four legs and a wheel fame is beginning to think he'd like to stand at the corner of Gibson street. That he is after giving up whistling. That Johnnie Connors says Mahony is a scab.

That Safford was canvassing the bleachers who are playing "Uncle Tom's Cabin" to scab for him. That when a chap who was reared in the town went down to Pierce's to look for a job he was met by Salmon, who said to him: "Now we have you, we have no job for you; we can get plenty of boys from the country." "God man, Miley."

That Spite Richard and Croppy Slane are very much annoyed about the "Worker". That "Nip it in the Bud" insisted on the girl who was bringing out his children getting a new coat out of his 4s. 6d. per week.

That the famous "No. 1," the man who during the lock-out wanted to burn down Miss Pierce's in Roskilde is one of the greatest skanks inside Pierce's gates. The following is a letter being sent to the local papers here by the Labour members of the Municipal Council:—

Wexford, 9th October, 1912. DEAR SIR,—We, the undersigned, wish it to be clearly understood that we are not in sympathy with the remarks made by Councillor John O'Connor, our supposed colleague in the Labour Party at last Monday's meeting of the Council, especially his references to Councillor Rowe and Alderman Hadden, who have now at no time used any bigoted arguments in forwarding their constituents' interests.

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TO ORDER NOW

The CHRISTMAS NUMBER OF "The Irish Worker."

St. John Irvine, Author of "Mixed Marriages"—the play of the year—is writing one of his characteristic stories.

Standish O'Grady (The Old Man Beautiful), One of the ablest writers in Ireland, is contributing.

A Real Xmas Number.

Order Now. Price Threepence.

This is to be the Annual of the Century.

TRADES SOCIETIES, Football Clubs, and any other Working Class Societies requiring rooms for meetings, &c., would do well to call on Caretaker,

LIBERTY HALL, 18 Beresford Place.

Lighted throughout by Electricity.

Defeat: Mine or Yours? By W. P. P.

demanding, is, that what I have written should be investigated, and I stand prepared to accept my punishment if it can be proven that I have knowingly written a false statement. Contradiction is not argument. If you dispute my statements, investigate them before you condemn and I will present free one of my pamphlets to everyone who forwards to my address a stamped addressed envelope for same;

Last week you published the photo of my children—injury to me means injury to them. But the person who would injure them must first trample in the dust the body of their dead father. I am a workman and a Roman Catholic, dismissed for protesting against the intolerant treatment meted out to Catholic employees of the G. S. & W. Railway. And having regard for the fact that I stand alone in this struggle with the most powerful railway company in Ireland as my opponent, I do not think in the whole city or in Ireland could be found another branch of the U.I.L. mean enough to support the candidature of a man to oppose such a person engaged in such a struggle.

I have already showed how the Labour Party reduced the majority vote against them on the Kilmainham register from 41 votes to 23. And anyone who voted on Wednesday week may have observed the sick Partridge surrounded by the crowd of vultures. And now they boast of victory! I present them with their victory! But to proceed with this article. My opponent, Councillor O'Hanlon, is a tradesman and a member of a legitimate trade society, and as he also advanced the claim to be a Labour candidate the vote given in his favour cannot be regarded as a vote against Labour; neither can it be claimed as a vote given in favour of Mr. Redmond and Home Rule, for men voted for O'Hanlon who would wade knee-deep in poor Redmond's blood, while more of them who traced the X upon his paper are alleged to have previously signed the "Carson Covenant."

It must, however, be conceded to Mr. O'Hanlon that he was the first candidate in the field, and of course an Irishman never likes the idea of backing down. But then when Councillor O'Hanlon found that his own trade society refused to endorse his candidature, and when he saw the combined trades of Dublin putting forward a representative to contest the seat, he should not have permitted himself to become the tool of those who are out to wreck the Labour Movement either for lucre or revenge. And I invite Councillor O'Hanlon and his friends who are workmen and good members of their trade society to consider their present position and company and not to permit their judgment to be blinded by personal prejudice and petty spite.

The following extract, taken from the "Telegraph" of 21st March, 1891, shows how Mr. Kelly improved the financial condition of his fellow labourers when he was sent to a Ward in Kilmainham for their interest and principle, financially speaking:—

having wilfully withheld from the trustees of the said Union a sum of £73. Mr. O'Connell (instructed by Mr. Gerald Byrne), prosecuted, and Mr. Nicholas (instructed by Mr. J. J. Walsh), defended. Mr. Shields was again examined and produced the register of the society. His evidence was similar to that already published in the Evening Telegraph. Receipts were produced to show that there had been a wilful suppression of mention of monies that had been paid by the branches and members.

Kelly's reference to my friend, Jim Larkin, invites me to recite the following truthful and interesting incident:—"An old and valued friend of mine was one day standing on the quays of Dublin, a poor but respectable woman dressed in black, accompanying to school three little children similarly attired, happened to pass. Jim Larkin and two other men appeared on the opposite side. Immediately he was observed by the woman she came to a standstill, and directing the children's attention to the tall man with the soft hat, in the centre, said: 'That's Mr. Larkin, the man who helped your poor father when he was sick, buried him when he died, clothed and fed us, and is helping to have you educated. Never go on your knee without praying for him. May God in Heaven bless and protect him.' My friend turned away. Another picture came before his mind. It was that of his own widow mother with her seven orphans. He remembered how, standing by her side—a tender youth—she pointed out a young man driving by the door on an outside car. 'That scoundrel,' she said, while the tears almost choked her voice, 'robbed us of your dead father's hard savings that I had invested in the Co-operative Store, and that provided us with a means of livelihood. He has driven me out to work in my declining old age and compels you to go to labour when you still should be going to school. He has smashed up many a home and broken many a heart in Inchicore.' The man on the car was John Saturnus Kelly, Councillor for Kilmainham Ward, who dares to assail a man with whom he is unworthy to breathe the same atmosphere. Send me on a writ, John, and in the Court I will introduce you to the son of the widow who said you robbed her and her orphans, and I may even produce witnesses to prove her statement true. But to resume Mr. Kelly's leaflet:—

Remember Fellow Labourers that last August twelve months (1911) at the Railway Strike Meeting in the Phoenix he called all the Inchicore Railway Labourers unjust and unmentionable names, although we were all ex-still far superior Trade Unionists to him, as results have proved. Now he (Mr. Partridge) wants your Vote to carry on Scoundrels and Murderous Warfare in your peaceful World. Now it is your duty to elect Mr. Partridge and his Imposed Larkinite Gang of Labour Disturbers from the Ward by your great Constitutional Power—by your S.I.L. Vote (that I helped to procure for you) on the 2nd October, 1912, at the Model Schools, Inchicore; for Mr. Thomas O'Hanlon is the Candidate of the People, thereby you will be consigning Mr. Partridge the Foreign Intruder and his Socialist Parasites (Mr. Larkin) to obscurity or the Hospital of Kent that Mr. Partridge may be able to tell you something about before he knew where Kilmainham Ward was.

I must admire the audacity of the creature in referring to my remarks at the meeting in the Park that caused his bogus union to fall to pieces in 1911, when all the honest members resigned as a protest against Councillor John Saturnus Kelly's underhand effort to convert them into scabs. Then the modest (?) John refers to the votes "he helped to procure for them." Why, his meddling with the Register has reduced the Burgess Roll of Kilmainham by over 400. The people who gave this creature their requisition forms and lost their votes, are indebted to him. But I fail to understand his reference to the hop fields of Kent, for I was never out of Ireland a whole week in my life since I was born in it. I know nothing of hopping or oakum-picking, and I know Councillor Kelly the advantage of me in these matters, especially in connection with the latter.

Now I ask the respectable members of the Inchicore Board of the U.I.L.—which lent its assistance to Sir William Goulding and the remainder of that crowd in denying justice and fair play to their Catholic employees—do I deserve to be described as a "pest of society" or an "evil doer"? Are they proud of helping the Railway Company to crush the man who had the courage to face the bigots' sneers and frowns, when at the works gates I stood and collected from my shopmates the sum of £12 12s. 4d. for the victims of the Belfast intolerance? Or when I personally applied to the superintendent to have the works closed on the occasion of Mr. Asquith's visit as indisputable evidence of the desire on the part of the working classes for Home Rule; and why some of the men who shouted for Redmond and Home Rule—during the recent election—complained on that occasion about the

possible loss of a half day's wages. But I repeat—do I deserve to be called a "pest of society" or an "evil doer?" That statement of Kelly's carries behind it the silent support of the people who at Kelly's bidding voted for Councillor O'Hanlon. I have in my possession testimonials from many persons—including one from a Roman Catholic Bishop, two Priests, one Protestant Minister, and many laymen of note—and all these people have lied if Councillor John Kelly's circular be correct. I know that I am further from my God than I was in the bygone innocent days of childhood, when I used to break out of Church and scale the walls to seal to Mass and receive the grateful glance through the silent tears of that Catholic mother by whose side I used to kneel. Since then I have battled with a world that is most deceitful and corrupt. I am sensible as I write of my many shortcomings and imperfections, and I invite Councillor John Saturnus Kelly to accompany me in the following public examination of conscience. And since he assumes the role of Defender of the Faith and founder of the local branch of the U.I.L., and presumes to cast the "stone," let us see which before God is the greatest public sinner:—

- 1. Did I ever rob the people amongst whom I was born, or anyone else, of their invested earnings in Co-operative stores or otherwise?
2. Was I ever dismissed from the pawn-broking for dishonesty, and prosecution prevented only by my promising never to enter the pawnbroking business again?
3. Was I imprisoned for misappropriation of money entrusted to me by my shopmates?
4. Was I ever sent to prison for robbing my employer?
5. Was the charge of an attempted indecent assault ever preferred against me in open Court, and did I suffer a term of imprisonment for this heinous offence?
6. Did I ever cheat a landlord out of his rent?
7. Or as a public representative did I ever vote for a rise of salary for Corporation employees and beg money off these poor men afterwards?

With the publication of old I bow my head and in all humility ask God to be merciful to me a sinner. And in my heart I thank Him that many though my offences be they do not include any set forth in the above list. Can John Saturnus Kelly join me in that prayer of thanks? The other document published in last week's "Worker" although I cannot say it was published by Kelly, still it is like one of Kelly's productions. Last week I explained now O'Hanlon's supporters planned a counter-demonstration to my meeting of Sunday week, and were therefore the persons really responsible for the disorder that followed. In the anonymous document referred to I am charged with bringing hooligans into the ward. That charge I deny. But who did Kelly bring into the ward when he recommended as Corporation tenants certain persons who on the protest of the respectable artisans of Inchicore had to be forcibly removed. John Saturnus Kelly, you are in the limelight, and every honest man is disgusted with your performance. But it is a public duty to show you as you are so that honest innocent workers may not be again deceived. What think the honest members of the U.I.L. in Dublin of this local pillar of the League?

WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE.

When the Wintry Winds do Blow, Men!

BELTON & CO. Have a big stock of Fleece Vests and Pants at the popular prices of 1/-, 1/6, 1/11 and 2/6. The best value in this city. Come and see the Special Display this Week-end.

WE ARE The Cheapest People in the Trade

BELTON & CO., Outfitters and Ready-to-Wear Clothing Specialists. 48 and 49 Thomas Street. 35 & 36 Great Brunswick St.

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CURTIS, LETTERPRESS AND LITHOGRAPHIC PRINTER, BOOKBINDER AND STATIONER, 12 TEMPLE LANE, DUBLIN. High-Class Work. Moderate Prices. TELEPHONE 3492.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER. SIR.—Please allow me space in your valuable paper to ask the following question: Why is it that hotel employers don't make use of Labour Exchange or Hotel and Club Workers' Union when requiring hands, thereby saving employes a lot of hardship owing to exorbitant fees, at the same time guaranteeing to themselves a better staff as in hotel cases your character is thoroughly sifted. I'm prepared to meet any employer (manager or proprietor) in the business and prove the present system of registry offices to be most demoralizing, and especially dangerous, to females in the business. Thanking you in anticipation, yours sincerely,

A VICTIMISED WAITER.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER. DEAR SIR,—Permit me, through the medium of your valuable paper, to draw the attention of the small retail drapers to a dodge which is being carried on at present by one of our major drapery firms in connection with the New Half Holiday Act. I am a small draper myself, and according to the Act I am compelled to close my shop every Wednesday at mid-day. This I have no objection to doing, but the fact I want to bring under the notice of small shopkeepers like myself is that large establishments doing a wholesale and retail trade are able, through a small technical point, to evade the working of the Act. I refer to the case of Finn Brothers in particular. This firm which, in the opinion of the public, is supposed to close at one o'clock on Saturday, is in reality carrying on its trade at the back up to the hours of 5 and 6 o'clock, and the point which enables it to do this is that it is supposed to have two different staffs—one wholesale and the other retail. Both those staffs, as a matter of fact, are all one, as the one buyers buy for both departments and the assistants work up and down as required. What I suggest to those small drapers is to divide the staffs, no matter how small into two, as above mentioned, and by doing this it will not be necessary to close all the shops, as the wholesale staff are not entitled to a half holiday, although they are all belonging to the Drapers' Assistants' Association. As the association does not seem inclined to alter this state of things or to make the Corporation do its duty in the matter, I think it is time for us small firms to take steps to keep ourselves from being left completely at the mercy of the larger firms such as I have mentioned. The Half Holiday Act, no doubt, was a blessing to the shop assistants and to all workers in general; but until abuses like this one are sifted out no one can be surprised if we are in favour of exemption. Thanking you in anticipation and hoping it will take some effect,

I remain, yours faithfully, A SMALL SHOPKEEPER.

Our Workhouse System.

We very seldom have anything to chronicle that might be deemed beneficial to our poor unfortunate brothers who have, after a miserable life of toil, to put up in those wretched places, so bare and useless is the Irish Poor Law system in Ireland. Nevertheless, at last we are proud to hail the new move on the part of the Guardians of the North Dublin Union to assist poor workers in their institution to rid themselves of the parasites of pauperism by giving to all who wish to leave the workhouse the sum of four shillings weekly to live outside its walls, thereby enabling many to secure a small share of liberty before they leave this miserable Snow. Let us hope no official red-tapeism or casuistry on the part of those entrusted to carry out the orders of the Guardians in this matter will mar the success of this excellent scheme which, pending the abolition of Poor Law contagion from our "mids," is a move in the right direction.

Trim District School. The Board of Management of above school will at their meeting, to be held on Wednesday, 23rd day of October, 1912, consider applications from a competent man to take charge of boilers, engines, machinery, and gas machine, executing all work and repairs including boiler cleaning, chipping, and flue cleaning, together with plumbing, gasfitting, electric bell, smith work, locks and keys, steam heating and cooking apparatus, and repairing work of roofs, at 25s. per week wages. Hours of work generally from 6 a.m. to 6 p.m., Sundays included. The person appointed must supply his own tools. By Order, M. E. MALONE, Clerk of the School. Dated 4th October, 1912. A National Board, mercy! We wonder if Father Fallerton saw this advertisement.—Ed]

WORKERS! (MALE AND FEMALE) BRING YOUR Insurance Cards TO THE Irish Transport and General Workers' Union, Approved Society No. 52. Liberty Hall, Beresford Place, 17 High street, 77 Angier street, Emmet Hall, 122 Emmet road, Inchicore.

For First-Class Provisions AT MODERATE PRICES, CALL TO T. CORCORAN, Capital T House, 27 North Strand Road.

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

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Insist on getting your Drinks supplied in bottle like the above.

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.

STOP PRESS! NOW OPEN! No. 8 MOORE ST. ("The Flag") with a High-Class Stock of Hams, Bacon, Butter and Eggs At the Lowest Prices in the City. Call and see for yourself.

JOHN SHELL, 6 & 8 Moore Street, Also at 45 & 46 Manor St., and 13 & 14 Lower Exchange Street, DUBLIN. TELEPHONE 272 and 273.

CORK DAIRY, 117 St. Britains St. Branches:—1 York street, 11 Queen street, 19 High st., 213 Gt. Britain st., 89 Chattermont st., where you can get Best Value in Butter, Eggs and Milk, at Lowest Prices. Proprietor: MICHAEL GASTLARD. Printed for the Proprietor at the City Printing Works, 13 Beresford Street, and published by him at 13 Beresford Place, in the City of Dublin. (This Journal is exclusively set up by head labour and printed on Irish paper.)

