"The principle I state and mean to stand upon 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 Fintan Lalor

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Edited by Jim Larkin.

ONE PENNY.]

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DUBLIN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15th, 1913.

"A Bargain's a Bargain!"

A Brief Meditation on Strikes, by "Euchan."

In recent times we have heard a lot about strikes in Dublin.

We are hearing still more about them

The Press and the public are alike lamenting over them. The Dublin Press are quite unanimous just now. From the high and dry organ of Toryism, the "Daily Express," to the low and rotten organ of "Toadyism," the "Irish Independent," the newspapers are all in agreement that strikes in general are a curse, and that the particular one existing just now in Dublin is the most cursed curse that ever a city was cursed with, and the general public are just about equally unanimous in saying "Hear, hear!"

I would not waste either my own time

or the editor's space in asking the Dublin Press to try and be fair. They are constitutionally incapable of being fair to the workers, and once there is a whisper of industrial unrest in the city they are all, bag and baggage of them, to be found shielding the employers and con-demning the workers. That is WHY THEY are quite unanimous just now.

There is a difference, however, so far as the general public is concerned. If their views become distorted and unjust it is because they are imbibed, for the most part, from the distorted and unjust pages of the morning and evening news-

papers.

It is to the general public I would say a word or two just now, therefore.

You all know that there are two sides to every question in dispute. Knowing that, you must know also that there are two sides to an industrial dispute just as much as to any other kind of dispute.

There must, then, be two sides to this industrial dispute that is at present ex isting between "The City of Dublin Steampacket Company" on the one side and this firm's workers on the other side. I ask you if the Dublin newspapers

have given you any idea from their re-

ports of the strike that there are two sides to this dispute? I submit to you that the Press has

given you no such idea. They have told you what their reporters heard "upon making enquiries at the Offices of the City of Dublin Co." They have told you what this employer thought, and they have described in graphic terms what other employers said, but they have not. told you what those men—those workers -who are out on strike either thought

IN OTHER WORDS, THE MOKNING AND EVENING PRESS OF DUBLIN HAVE BEEN VILE ENOUGH TO GIVE YOU A ONE-SIDED, PREJUDICED REPORT IN ORDER TO INFLAME YOUR MINDS AGAINST THE MEN.

Now, I put it to you that the men have a case and a good one. Not only that, but the newspapers of Dublin know that the men have a good case, and it is for that reason they have carefully omitted to make any mention

In this paper last week the Editor set out at length the reasons why the "City of Dublin" men came out, yet up to the moment of writing no paper has taken the slightest notice of that article.

Now, I hold that if those papers are as anxious about the city's commercial peace as they pretend to be, they will set forth with all fairness the workers' side to this dispute, in order that a settlement might be arrived at.

You may take it that workers do not come out on strike as a sort of practical joke. If it is serious to you it is ten times more serious to them-and it is not resorted to save as a last resource.

It is the accepted law of the land that the toilers have a right to combine to protect their common interests, of which the RIGHT TO LIVE is the chief. Experience has taught the toilers that only through combination can they do so.

This firm, however, through its manager, says that the men shall not combine, and has continued to flout the a knowledged rights of the workers for fully eighteen months, AND THIS, MARK YOU, IN SPITE OF THE FACT THAT THE FIRM WERE PARTY TO A BARGAIN MADE IN 1911 ALLOWING THE WORKERS THE RIGHT OF COMBINATIOM.

I take it that every fair-minded member of the general public holds to the theory "that a bargain's a bargain" and that this firm or any other firm making a bargain or being party to a bargain have a right to carry out their obliga-

The City of Dublin Steampacket Co. have not done so, yet the Press of Dublin has told you that there was no cause for the strike.

Why have they done so? you may

They have done so because they know that once the public get the right view of the case—of how a faithless Company, with a poltroon manager, refused to carry out their agreements—then public opinion

would be at once on the side of the men. I have said that the Dublin Press are constitutionally incapable of being fair to the workers. This case proves it to the

I think the general public, however, believe there should still be some integrity of purpose even between employer and employed. They believe too, that "a bargain's a bargain," and should be carried: out.

Education, Violence, and Reform!

A Brace of Replies to "Euchan's" Suffrage Article.

(Note.—Euchan's article of last week, "The Non-Militant Agnes," has brought forth the two criticisms which we print below. If there are any other readers desi ous of writing on this matter we would be happy to have their views before "Euchan" makes his reply.)

When the woman suffragist takes a stand against militancy as a means towards enfranchising her sex she has to face the odious suspicion of cowardice and disloyalty, but it is up to the non-militant to come out and declare her faith, regardless of criticism.

Perhaps the most difficult situation for her is the defending of her position to the militant male. To be incited by man to violence towards himself. To be reminded of historical precedent ad nauseam and yet to resist the temptation to take him at his word and strike.

After all what does it matter to us if, as "Euchan" says, man has always achieved his reforms by violence. Who are men that we should follow their bad example? As for that dear old bogey, historical precedent-

Other times, other manners. We live in the present, and for the future let us progress.

It is true that the attitude of some men towards the emancipation of woman is so insolent that militancy may appear justifiable. There is a type of male person whose narrowness, whose pettiness violent retaliation. But after all are these the real men who count? No; there are others—the John Stuart Mills of to-day-men whose courage, sincerity and loyalty we believe in and depend upon in spite of everything.

The woman who allows her mental horizon to be clouded by the petty tyrant and the scoffer misjudges humanity; her perspective will become distorted if she wastes her vehemence and indignation upon them.

The average man may be slow to take in new ideas (indeed it is remarkable how conservative the rabid radical is on the woman question.) As every woman knows man is not remarkable for his keenness of insight, but all the same he is a reasonable being and quite a good subject for education.

If he is slow it is because at first sight the injustice of woman's position is not evident to him. If his rather amusing idea that woman is on the whole a lucky individual who enjoys a very good time at his expense, and that he is the be-all ond end-all of her existence, who is to blame for this? I put it to the MOTHERS of men that they are to a large extent responsible in the training of their sons. See to it mothers that your daughter gets

as fair a chance in life as your son. "Euchan" must have a bad, a very bad, opinion of his sex, for he says that a dogwhip has more educative value than a philosophic treatise. It may be an effective weapon in self-defence-no one disputes that; but as an instrument of education—never! never! NEVER. As for his preference for terrorising an opponent rather than irritating him, that is, indeed, a choice between the devil and the deep sea. And this is politics he would have me believe. Is it? Well then the sooner women enter the field with some idealism, some commonsense, some argument and reason, the better for humanity. The utter folly of all this noisy brawling, these recriminations, accusations, and bitterness among parties. Are we to go on for ever with this brickbat crusade?

The women will have none of it. We refuse to accept the superiority of physical force over moral force.

While deploring the fact that any Suffrage women have been drawn into this political warfare, I am fully appreciative of their heroic self-sacrifice, their courage and loyalty to the sex; but when I am expected to show gratitude for actions I condemn, I am bound to explain that were it in my power to undo every militant action done during the past seven years I would gladly do so and start again, relying solely for success on educational methods of developing man's latent sense of Justice and Equity.

Robert Louis Stevenson was right when he wrote, "Charity begins blindfold, and only through a series of similar misapprehensions rises at length

into a settled principle of love and patience and a firm belief in all our fellow-men."

NON-MILITANT AGNES.

May I be permitted to say a few words in reply to "Euchan's" "Chat on Ideals and Actions"?

To start with, I challenge his statement "that in seeking to realise an ideal one must sometimes resort to actions that are in themselves not idealistic." An ideal besmirched is an ideal destroyed, and man should be sparing in his use of the the weapon called "unconstitutional methods," for, though it may be effective at the time, it is boomeranglike in its action, and, circlingu nexpectedly, wounds the thrower. It is with diffidence that I touch on politics, not being built that way; but surely the recent agrarian outrages in the south-west are a case in point. The methods which were tolerated in order to secure reform in land legislation are now a stumbling block in the path of the advocates for Home Rule.

But I want to deal with the burning question of unconstitutional methods and stupidity would tempt the most schiefly in connection with woman's suffpatient of women to despair and resort to rage. It is more or less the fashion for militant Suffragettes to scoff at the genteel, mid-Victorian methods of the early advocates of woman's suffrage. In my opinion the "annual meetings" and the" pious resolutions" did very good work for they aroused the women themselves to a sense of what was due to them. It took thirty or forty years to do it; but by these purely constitutional —one might almost say retiring—methods public opinion was created among women. Sensational after events have driven this fact iuto the background of people's minds; but the woman's suffrage movement was germinated at those milk-andwiter " party societies." Then the bolder spirits adopted a more active method, and the talkers pure and simple retreated in dismay.

At the beginning of the campaign the methods adopted were constitutional, if somewhat too spectacular for the timid. There is no crime in forming processions, holding meetings, or sending monster petitions to members of Parliament. Nor is it an offence against the law to cause a disturbance at a public meeting or to picket the members of Pariament on their way to and from the House. All this is strictly legal, and was useful in drawing the attention of the public at large to the matter. There was laughter, but there was sympathy for the women behind the laughter; nor was the ridicule only for the women. There was amusement at the general situation and a certain amount of admiration for the courage of those who were willing to submit to ridicule, the most disheartening of all weapons to fight against, in order to keep their aim in the public eye. Publicity was their object, and they attained it; and the women, backed by a righteous cause, stood the trial better than the

The men lost patience, and resorted to an unnecessary brutality, not having a convincing argument; and then, alas! the women lost their heads, and, instead of turning the powerful weapon of ridicule against their opponents, they lowered themselves to the level of the enemy. and had recourse to what are known as militant tactics.

"Euchan" has drawn a parallel between the tactics of the militant Suffragettes and those of men who strike for better pay. But there is nothing illegal in a strike, though it frequently happens that strikers, in the heat of the moment, resort to violence. Does "Euchan" think that such regrettable lapses from constitutional efforts help or hinder their

But the essence of the latter-day militant tactics is that they are illegal. In their blind fury the militants hurt friend and foe indiscriminately-do they benefit their cause thereby? Can anyone sympathise with a body of women who risk the lives of hundreds by tampering with railway signals, by setting fire to public places of assembly?

They have stifled the laughter, it is true; but at what a cost! Gone is the sympathy, gone the admiration for their pluck which characterised the earlier phases of the contest. They have not advanced their cause one jot with the executive, and they have alienated the sympathy of the public. Voters who at one time were willing to listen to the arguments of the constitutionalists now refuse to discuss the matter either in public or in private. The extremists have occasioned a split in the organisation for Women's Suffrage which must inevitably weaken the cause and hamper the constitutionalists in their

"Hardly any person nowadays," says 'Euchan," tries to deny the justice of the measure." Yet the good of the whole community is retarded because a certain faction of the women have deliberately made themselves a public nuisance—not a public force, as they fondly imagine. No; the end does not justify the means, but the means have certainly delayed the end; and whether women get the vote or not, it will take them a long time to live down the odium which must cling to many episodes of their campaign.

CONSTITUTIONAL SUFFRAGIST.

Inchicore Items.

The Recorder on Monday last suggested that "Saturnus" was cerived from "SATAN." Without disputing his Lord-ship's opinion, we regard "Satan" not merely the origin but the ending of John Saturnus Kelly.

William P. Patridge went into court with witnesses to prove his innocence of the charge of selling the strike of 1902. Two of the men who waited on the late Father MacIntyre—and to whom Father MacIntyre admitted that he had no power in Inchicore, so they try to "STARVE US to make any offer-were present in court to prove the accuracy of that statement.

Councillor Partridge went into the witness box and swore on oath that he stood prepared to produce witnesses to testify to the accuracy of any statement he had made or written in the columns of THE WORKER concerning John Saturnus Kelly.

But John Saturnus Kelly would not go into the box. And the Jury, without leaving the box, agreed with his Lordship that there was not a shadow of foundation for the suspicion that Partridge's conduct all through the strike had been otherwise than honourable, and that the suggestion that Larkin and Partrigde misapplied the Funds of the Irish Transport Workers' Union was equally groundless.

Mr. Williamson—John S's. able counsel-said that the statements in the leaflet complained of were never meant to be taken serious, and withdrew all charges. The case was then withdrawn from the Jury, as no damages were sought. For the man who cannot pay his rent is a bad mark for damages.

Evidently from his remarks the Recorder grants an unlimited licence to candidates in Municipal contests. They are free to libel and abuse each other to their heart's content. But it has been suggested to me that his Lordship does not hold the same view of the case waen the plaintiff is not one of Larkin's men.

After my dismissal by the G. S. & W. Railway Company I was unfortunate enough to lose the top of the second finger on my left hand, and consequently was rendered incapable of working at my trade. I then became entitled to ros. per week sick allowance from my trade

Go to-

MURRAY'S Sheriff Street, FOR SOOD VALUE IN PROVISIONS AND GROCERIES,

CAUTION. The Pillar House,

812 HENRY ST., DUBLIN, -IS THE DEPOT FOR GENUINE-

BARGAINS BY POST.

We do eater for the Working 3 an. No fancy prices; honest value only. Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs A SPECIALITY.

society, and as I pay 8s. a week rent it is obvious that I could not live and support a wife and family on the remaining 2s. per week,

Possibly my friend Larkin suspected my position when he suggested that although unable to work at my trade, I am still capable of rendering clerical assistance to the Insurance section of his society. Both from the public platform and in the Press have I repeatedly expressed my gratitude to Larkin for his kind and generous action.

This fact was brought out in a special manner in the Recorder's Court on Monday last, and a few friends (?) employed in the Inchicore Works are now striving to deprive me of the ten shillings per week to which I am entitled by virtue of my being unable to work at my trade—simply because Larkin would not allow the railway company to starve me

Those men are of the class that ROASTED THE CATHOLICS" in the factories of Belfast. They are not sufficiently strong to make it "hot our." The anti-Catholic bigots of Inchicore have taken the bread out of the Catholic mouths too often, and they may play the game too far.

At three o'clock on next Sunday evening, the 16th February, a meeting of Local members of the L. T. &. G. W. U. and the Emmet Hall will be held for the purpose of forming committees for the management of the Hall and entertainments.

You can now join the I. T. & W. Workers' Union, or if already a member of a Trade Society, you can become an honorary member of that Union or a member of the Emmet Temperance Hall and Labour Institute, Inchicore.

Join now and let the good work for the benefit of the district be at once

W. P. PARTRIDGE,

na Fianna Cipeann, Irish National Boy Scouts, Slugh James

Fintan Lalor, 77 Aungier Street. Since Christmas the membership of the above Slugh has fallen away considerably,

through the commander being unable to attend owing to pressure of business. On Monday night next, 17th inst., a special meeting will be held to re-organise and again set the branch working success-

Proceedings will open at 8.45, when the Coun'ess De Markieviez will address the boys. Captain Lonergan, Dublin District

Commander, will also attend, as will also some of the troops. Workers of the ward, send your sons to build up a National Army for Ireland.

New members cordially invited. JOHN REYNOL'S, Commander.

BUTTER.

Farmers' Pure Butter, 11d. and 1s. per lb. Creamery 1s. 2d. and 1s. 3d. per lb. Branded Irish Heads 3j. per lb. Patk. J. Whelan, 82 QUEEN STREET.

SIMPSON & WALLACE, The Workingsman.' PROVIDERS, Give the Best Value in Beef, Mutton and Lamb.

Nors Address - 57, 189 and 118 Great Britain St; 5 Wexford St; 4 Commercial Buildings, Phibeboro'; 26 Nth. Strand 28 Bolton St.; and 15 Fra. c . St.

Biographies in Brief.

No 6 .- SHERIFF SCULLY.

outset that the subject of this biographical sketch was a fitting standard-bearer of that noble house. He will be best recalled to the memory of those who are apt to forget his former greatness by his lovable cognomen "Bunco John."

In public life he showed great aptitude as an amateur lawyer and the country was in no way surprised when it learned that he had been created a Justice of the Peace. for weeks after this momentous occurrence he disposed of all his spare time in experimenting with a new rubber stamp bearing the magic imprint "John Scully, J.P."

He first opened out in business as a milk vendor, but was obliged to relinquish this calling owing to his water supply being cut off. To compensate him for this grievous loss he was transported to the Cork Hill assembly, where he became known as the Demon from Dolphin's Barn. Like others of his confreres he was keenly interested in sport—he being yet another devotee of the roped arena. Indeed, the rope seems to have had a dominating influence on his career, for he alterwards filled the glorified Civic post of Head Hangman. This was probably about the same period that he collered the

having their little joke, he further added

All-Ireland Weight-Lifting Championship. The people of Dublin, being desirous of

Scully, as the world knows, is an ancient to his laurels by being elected to the Chairlrish name, and it is as well to state at the manship of the South Dub in Union Board of Guardians. His tenure of office as such was remarkable for many things. For one, it saw the inauguration of "Home Rulers" and "Ram Jacks" as the staple diet of the pauper boarders. In fact, the Union was said to have thrived considerably under the management of the genial

He made several unsuccessful attempts to obtain the Civic Magistracy but was frustrated by the designs of Lord Mayor Sherlock, who had secretly pledged himself to preserve the Mayoralty as an heirloom for Mountjoy. His greatest triumph of all was when he was carried on a wave of popularity to a seat on the Distress Committee. This it was that gave rise to the reference to Ireland as the "most disthressful country." As a token of gratitude he presented a patent white-washing apparatus to his benefactors, the Local

Owing to the difficulty in obtaining back numbers of the "Hue and Cry," it is almost impossible to give a detailed account of his many doings while on earth. Consequently he may be summed up thus:-

Government Board.

Light of heart and light of head,! Light in everything 'tis said.

Oh! a "lightsome" man was John: Lots of light where he is gone !

WOMEN WORKERS.

The Failure of the Marriage Argument. BY SHELLBACK.

To-day the sun is shining over the gloomy City of Liverpool, glinting its drab outline with liquid gold and silver, and transforming its minarets and towers into quaint things of beauty.

Though still bearing a tang of winter's cold, the day is pleasant and the clear sunshine is welcome. Yet there is mourning and sorrow in the city; there are breaking hearts and blighted hopes beneath the bright sun's cheerful rays. There are brand new widows and children who still bear the print of a dead father's kiss upon their lips who feel the smiling sunshine is a mockery of them in their woe. Just a few short hours ago, in the blackness of the night, during the howling and galloping of a hurricane that frothed and lashed the waters of the Mersey, to fury, a Liverpool hopper barge, with its crew of twelve men, was overwhelmed and went to the bottom, leaving but one man to tell the tale.

There were these eleven men drowned, within sight of the street lamps they knew so well, and in a spot that, at present, bears all the appearances of a bright Summer calmness. Already some half dozen of their bodies are laying in the public Mortuary, while the sun shines down with cruel brilliance on the bitter, black despair of those that were dear to them, and that are left behind.

To these latter, what a contrast! Yesterday, lowering and black looking, but full of life and promise. To-day calm and bright, but laden with death and

Well, that is the toll of labour, and along with these eleven men, whom we know are gone, there may be more of our neighbours, whose loss will have to be recorded, as the result of last night's gale, when the full account of its ravages is made up.

Our hearts go out in sympathy to all who suffer, to the widowed and the fatherless, for we know the coldness of the world's charity, and the hypocrisy of the latter day, so-called, Christianity.

However, we welcome the cheery sunshine withal. Hope lightens our labours with the coming of Spring, and sorrows lag behind with the winter days. Hopes that the lot of the worker will improve. Hope that some recompense in life will be secured to those who toil on land or sea. With each budding season some progress in that direction has been made, and the slanting rays of sunshine, that already bear some signs of Summer's warmth and life, seem to indicate that in the approaching season we may be able to record a greater measure than ever. The passing winter, more than usual, has been fruitful of sorrow and disaster to the workers. I myself am acquainted with at least a score of families in Liverpool, that have, during those few short months, suddenly lost the bread winner, and in nearly all of these instances young children have been left, and the mothers have as suddenly been faced with the responsibility of providing for them, and what a difficult undertaking that will be, can only be realised by those who know something of the opportunities for earning that is open to women.

No greater argument could be found against the oft-repeated cry, that woman's place is the home, than the present position of these mothers, widowed long before their time. And no greater argument is required against the conditions governing the employment of female workers, or in support of the absolute necessity of organised effort on the part of women workers, to raise wages, and improve their industrial status.

How much easier would bereavements of this character be borne if it was possible for the mothers to return to profitable labour if necessary, and so be enabled to hold their own, independent of the cold hand of charity?

In the case of these women marriage has not been the end-all of their dependence upon their own labour. Their business in life has not been merely to bear children and attend to their wants in the home, as we are told it is, at every street corner, by well-intentioned people who don't know any better. Their real life's business is only now commencing, and they are sadly unprepared and most unfairly handicapped.

There is a lesson here that all women workers should take to heart. Don't get it into your heads that marriage will end all your troubles and the necessity for earning your own bread. Don't be-lieve the bory that when you have a husbant your interests will be confined within domestic limits. Join some organisation while you may, and do what ou can to make it possible for women to live independent of marriage. Make it possible for women to even rear families on the results of their own honest exertions, just as men are expected to do, and you will have accomplished something that might prove of the greatest advantage to yourself. If a loved one is suddenly snatched from you and you find yourself in a similar position as these poor say sufferers in Liverpool to-day.

There is no need to say any more. The hint I have given ought to prove sufficient to induce any thinking young woman to at once enter her name on the roll of a Woman's Trade Union. It should be sufficient to impel her to raise her voice at once against the low standard of wages paid for women's work and the unfair conditions under which they labour. She has an inalienable right to the same terms and return that is willingly accorded to male workers, and that claim will be admitted when she is organised and in a position to enforce it. Then when the great day of sorrow come

the anguish of her loss will be greatly lessened by the absence of that anxiety for the future welfare of little ones as dear as the one just lost that is rending the heart strings of some of those unfortunate mothers in Liverpool.

Even though you escape these troubles, even though you are happily united, and life's walk is just along a pleasant pathway, with sunshine all the way, your recompense will be in the knowledge that for many of your sisters not so fortunate as yourself you have done what you could to make the world a happier living place than you found it.

IRISH WOMEN WORKERS' UNION.

(Head Office—Liberty Hall.)

Entrance Fee - - 6d. Contributions - - 2d. per week. Join now. Call in at the above Office any day between 10 a.m. and 10 p.m. All classes of workers are eligible to join this Union.

This week, the weekly Social will be held on Saturday evening. Small Entrance Fee. All friends are welcome.

Grand All-Night Dance will be held in Liberty Hall, on St. Patrick's Night. Tickets now on sale.

Choir practice will be, as usual, on Tuesday and Thursday evenings, at

Irish Dancing on Friday evening, at 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, 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 Piace, Dublin Telephone 3421. Subscription 6s. 6d per year; 3s. 3d. for six months, parable in advance We do not publish or take notice of anonymous

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, Feb. 15th, 1913.

contributions

" My Dardy's on Strike"

Or all the foul and vicious actions perpetrated by the filthy evening Press of this city and copied by the daily Press the latest manifestation of vindictive. cowardly lying puts the hall-mark on their ability in trying to destroy the confidence of the working class in an intelligent class movement for the uplifting and betterment of the downtrodden workers. In this country throughout the past week every issue of the "Daily Independent" and Evening Herald," owned by the William Martin Murphy-whose career has been one long series of degrading and destroying the characters of men who he was and is not fit to be a doormat for-a creature who is living on the sweated victims who are compelled to slave for this modern capitalistic vampire. This Murphy employs a group of journalistic renegades, whose bodies and souls he controls. They write and publish the most foul, vicious, and lying tirades against the working class at so much a column, and they publish knowingly and with malice, the compilations of known scoundrels under assumed names. What we have said of Murphy and his gang of hired cutthroats is also true Meade, the drunken waster, who is paid to edit the "Evening Telegraph"a creature who has been proved, on the evidence of Bill Richardson, T.C., to have published reports of meetings that were never held, to have published letters from people who never had an existence—a creature who, in the words of an eminent jurist in this country, is prepared to ruin the character of any man or movement at so much per line. Take, for instance, the correspondence columns of this lying sheet for the past week. Letters have appeared every day from supposed different persons, under different cognomens. when to any person of average intelligence it is plain that, if not written by the staff, they are compiled by some paid hirelings who are prepared to lie at so much per line. Take this foul lie that a child, famished for want of food, when spoken to by the good, generous gentleman who pens the filthy lying statement, the fainting, hungry child explains that its daddie is on strike. Who ho! Fancy William Martin Murphy sympathising with a swated and starved a whole country side during the strike of the railway slaves in Clare the ghoul who has sacked hundreds of men for trivial complaints, knowing that such dismissal meant actual starvation for these dismissed men's children. Why, there is not a labourer in the employment of this capitalistic vampire who is not at all times in a state of semi-starvation. Take the labourers of Inchicore, who are subjected to this inhuman ghoul. How can they keep their families in proper food on the miserable dole paid them for slaving from morn to night? The same applies to any and all of the industries this vampire is connected with. What did this ghoul do for the thousands of hungry children who are forced to go to school in this city every day. When did he ever cherish or assist one human

being who was in trouble? This creature

who has accumulated a vast fortune at

Made by Trade Union Bakers.

The Irish Worker.

SWEETEST AND REST. THE IRINH WORKERS BAKER!

who are harried by his minions, and this creature who has rode roughshod over any poor creature who dared to show an independent spirit, whose weapons have been victimisation, dismissal, intimidation, starvation; this ghoul to insult the intelligence of the Dublin workers by expressing sympathy with them; and then the alleged docker, who wants to go back to his clean job, where he had nothing to do, in the employ of the City of Dublin Company, and where that fellow-philanthropist Mr. Edward Watson of William M. Murphy gave 30s. per week for doing nothing. And our readers will notice that whatever vicious lie William Martin Murphy's rag prints Paddy Meade reprints word for word in the "Evening Lyre," the "Telegraph."
Such is Dublin journalism—papers that can be bought to cook reports, paid not to print police court reports, persuaded by advertisers that it would not be to their interests to expose matters that would be detrimental to the interests of these advertisers, but which would be to the interests of the public. Let us cite one case. When the present Hangman, Scully, was prosecuted and fined for robbing the poor by using unjust weights, these foul rags dare not publish the facts, and we have the spectacle of the High Sheriff of Dub'in, a licence holder which invalidates his holding the office of Hangman, but has been proved guilty of robbing that section of the public who are least able to stop him robbing them, and not a word published about the case. Or let us take a later sample. A young girl in Irishtown was criminally outraged by the police of that district. The facts are known to the vicious circle that are denouncing the strike, the police concerned are not ararrested, as any other malefactors would be, a star chamber inquiry is held. one constable dismissed, others reprimanded, reduced, and sent to other stations, and this vile, vicious. Press. allow this matter to be glossed over by reporting that changes had taken place in the Irishtown district, when at that time they had the full facts in their possession. Again for some months past they have been giving prominence to reports of the Vigilance Committee socalled, and playing the whited sepulchre business, when they themselves were more guilty up to comparatively re-cent times of publishing and advertising the most obscene reports and advertisements. There is not a genuine movement making for social betterment but they ignore; there is not a foul and vicious system rampant in our midst but they advertise and assist in every way; there is not a false and lying report which they will not publish most foul and vicious blackguard as long as it is to the injury of the that ever polluted any country—workers; there is not a wrongdoer of the upper classes but they screen; their columns is full of foreign filth; they encougage through their advertisement columns every commercial trickster who can afford to pay their advertising rates to the detriment of Irish Industry and Irish Workers. They published anonymous correspondence which they know to be untrue; they publish letters under names and from addresses which they know are false; they publish reports of meetings that never take place; they have a system of publishing "Stop Press" editions which is a public swindle. In one case we know the "Independent' received a report by telegraph from their correspondent in Sligo which, when received in Dublin, was deliberately and of those creatures directed by Paddy with malice altered. If it were true that this child was fainting with hunger, and that the child's father was on strike. what would it prove? This, and this only—that the father had not taken home the strike pay received from the Union, which amounted in nearly all cases to 17s. 6d. last week. The hungry child, instead of proving anything against the men's case, only proves that the men have a case which the lying Press of this town have denied publication. Fancy intelligence of an editorial staff which dares to suggest that men leave their work in hundreds for a joke. Surely they must have a poor opinion of their readers' intelligence, and the humour of it—Tyranny Hall—that the officials of the Union forced some 300 men out just for a joke, that Barmak's men stopped out for a joke; that Cullen and Allen's men stopped working for a joke. What powerful men these officials must be that they are able to take these grown men by the neck and say you must not work. Marvellous that the Union one scribe hungry child, the Ghoul, the creature who suggests in the Evening Lyres were not getting in sufficient contributions, mark, 3d. per week, so they took 300 men out to pay them £180 per week that they might pay their 3d. per week regularly. Talk about Lloyd George and od. for 4d. We expect thousands of new members this week when the news is spread that by paying 3d. per week to the Transport Union you can get. 12s 6d. per week. We expect some of the bousies that report for the "Herald" and "Telegraph" will be rushing down here to get a card. Fancy the Riverside Reporter moryah, joining a Union. It is the North Dublin Union he

is fit for, or the other lying wastrel

who is supposed to have interviewed

sixpence. If we judge that reporter's

of the comradeship of men who are reporters and journalists, but the foul, vicious blackguards who sell their souls for a penny a line in this town to mislead and write lying, vindictive reports, they are not men, but curs; and if the alleged starving women and children of the men on strike had a grip of them it would not be reporters they would be, but worms, a position in life that they are truly fit for. Do the vile things think that the vicious, lying statements affect the issue? Do they think that one man on strike will be affected? Do they think this vitriolic lying criticism would affect the men who are carrying on this industrial fight—a fight that these dirty curs of reporters and journalistic scabs have not the guts to fight nor the brains to understand, Go to! ye whelps. Your howling and screechings are like unto the noises that Ulysses heard on voyage to Ithaca. Go to. We will meet argument with argument, logic with logic, facts with facts, common sense with common sense, physical force with physical force, tactics by tactics, but we will not descend to the inferno of lying and vilification, cowardly inuendo practised by the tools of our opponents. We fight as men fight, not as curs fight, by yelping and snapping. The other night at a debate held in Dublin a J. P. took the floor to electrify the cognoscents present. Listen to the jape—this fellow Larkin gets £12 a week when he is engaged in a strike, and he only gets £4 a week when there is no strike on, so when his funds run down he calls a strike. Mark, a J. P., and he is still outside Richmond, and what about the fools who listened? This is the kind of criticism we hear of. If the employers have got a man fit to meet us in open debate we will meet him If the employers have got such a good case, why are they too cowardly to face the men's representatives in open conference. Surely all the advantages are on their side. We challenged Mr. Edward Watson and his shareholders last week. Mr. Callaghan, according to orders issued a lying circular to the consignees. We challenged any member of the shareshareholders, or the great I-am, Mr. Watson, to call a meeting of the employees of the City of Dublin Co. We will, on the other hand, face the profit-mongers who control the company in public meeting, and abide by the result. And now, let us come to grips with this unscrupulous vicious Press. We are authorised to pay to any charity in Dublin £100 if the editors of the papers who published the statement about "Daddie is on Strike," will satisfy Miss Harrison, T.C., or Mr. Laurence O'Neill, T.C., that any such incident ever happened, or that if it did the child was the child of a man on strike. We will deposit the aforesaid sum to the credit of either City Councillors named, they to hand the same to any charity named by the Editors who published the report. Further, we also undertake to hand over to any such charity as suggested the same sum if the Editor of the "Independent" will produce or will prove to the satisfaction of the aforesaid Town Councillors the writer of the letter which appeared in Friday's issue of the "Independent" purporting to be from a dissatisfied striker. We stated definitely that the letter was written by one, P. J. M.Intyre, with the knowledge of the Editor of the "Independent" and published, knowing that letter was false in matter and wording, attributed to an alleged striker. When alleged reputable journals will carry on such a campaign it is time for the public to call a halt. Of course when a judge suggests it is no harm to lie about a labour leader; when a juryman interrupts a case and states publicly that even if a libel is proved he would only give one farthing damages. When another judge lectures a defendant before a case is put to the jury, and tells you in high-faluting terms the men or party who will succeed in Ireland in the future must use clean methods and the following week gives two scoundrels one month's imprisonment for personation, it is time to call a halt. If the machinery of public life is corrupted by a vile Press it were full time a stop were put to the machinery and it were scrapped. We have no objection to creatures like William Martin Murphy corrupting and destroying their own souls; but we object, and strenuously object, to wholesale corruption of the public conscience. We state definitely and without fear of contradiction that

On Sunday next at Beresford place, at one o'clock. We hold a meeting of all the men out on strike, their women and children, when we challenge any man in this town who will prove that we are not justified in the present, fight. We will meet any man apart from that meeting at a given time and place, and make good our claim that this is a necessary fight, a justifiable fight, a fight for the women and children. Remember, Sunday, I o'clock, Beresfordthe fainting hungry child and gave it

the report about "Daddy on Strike and

Fainting with Hunger" and about

the emloyee with the clean job

at 30s. a week is a foul, vicious lie.

that the writer is a liar and whitelivered

cur, that the editors who published the

same can be placed in the same category.

sympathy by his ability to lie there We challenge the authorities to deny would be more probability of him that a series of Criminal Assualts was made taking sixpence off a hungry child than on a girl under legal age in South County the expense of the underpaid wage slaves giving it one. We have had the honour Dublin within the area controlled by the

D.MP., that the criminal or criminals that were or was Members of the D.M.P., that he or they were never brought to justice that the crime has been condoned with the knowledge of the Government. That the girl is now a mother; that no person has been made amenable to the law, and we call upon the Lord Lieutenant and Chief Secretary for Ireland to see that those responsible for the crime and the condemnation of the crime are brought to

Every Assistant Joining it! WHAT?

The Grocers' & Purveyors' Assistants' Un'on.

If you have your interest at heart attend General Meeting, Monday Night, Feb. 17th, at 9 o'clock sharp, at 76 Grafton Street. Important announcement.

"Unity and Self-Reliance."

The Local Government Board at Work Whitewashers Again.

According to the published reports we notice that the Local Government Board has intimated to the Sonth Dublin Board of Guardians the removal of the suspension of Wardmaster Brannigan, on condition that he be transferred to some other department of the Workhouse, and on the understanding that his reinstatement would not prejudice the Local Government Board in any decision they might come to on the recent Inquiry into the Management of the Workhouse.

Coming events cast their shadows before, and it is now apparent that the recent South Dublin Union Inquiry will result in a similar manner to the Inquiry into the Working of the Distress Committee. The readers of the "Irish Worker" will recollect that when the South Dublin Board of Guardians first requested the Local Government Board to remove Brannigan's suspension, they refused. What has happened since then

that they should alter their decision? Of course, our so-called National papers took very good care that no evidence brought out on cross-examination at the Inquiry should appear in their columns. Even the "Dublin Saturday Post," always on the look out for "news," fell into line with the other rags in keeping the public in ignorance of the most important points. Master Edward Doyle's cross-examination was dismissed with the sentence: "During his cross-examination Mr. Doyle gave additional evidence in refutation of the charges made." No mention of the blundering manner in which he tried to explain away several points, nor of the fact that he would not subscribe to Brannigan's sworn testimony that he (the Master) used to visit the Garden Infirmary once or twice a day, nor of a hundred and one other things besides. Oh, no, these matters were better kept back from the public in the estimation of the editors of our daily and evening impartial Press.

John Darcy, a poor harmless idiot, known as Billy by his fellow inmates, who was called by the Master's solicitor to give evidence on the Master's behalf, was turned away by Inspector MacCarthy as one who would not be of any assistance in the inquiry, and yet our impartial Press reported poor Billy as a reliable

The suppression of the evidence elicited from Mr. Charles H. O'Conor, L. G. B. Inspector, on cross-examination, was also significant. Mr. O'Conor stated on crossexamination that he had caught one inmate after throwing the "rinsings" of one of the milk cans into a drain.

He was asked what he got done with this inmate, and Mr. O'Conor's reply was that he had him turned out of the workhouse. Now if this inmate wa only emptying the rinsings of the milk cans into a drain why should Mr. O'Conor

order his expulsion from the Workhouse? Mr. Patrick Hennessy, the assistant master, only heard rumours of the trafficing in food, if we are to believe him. Innocent Paddy from Spike Island, the Prison Governor's son. In August, 1911, one of the Poor Law Guardians, a publican patriot, at a meeting of the S.D.U. reported in the Dublin Saturday Post, stated that a certain workman in the employment of the Union (with whom this publican patriot did not seem to agree) " knew more about a Ram Jack than a jack plane." So that some of the Guardians knew all about the Ram Jack; and if the Guardians could know all about them 'tis passing strange that the officials could

Then we had the storekeeper (Murphy) telling us that the milk issue book was incorrect (first according to himself on oath, mind you, everything in the book was correct until O'Conor asked him to point out various entries; then he admitted it being incorrect), and we heard O'Conor ask him would he be able to satisfy the L.G.B. Auditors with regard to the issue of the milk to the various departments in the Union.

But we would like to know how was Murphy or the Master or any of the officials able to satisfy the Auditor, as the book was admitted to be incorrect since July, 1911. There has been one or two audits of the South Dublin Union since that date; or was the Auditor satisfied with any yarn told him? Satisfying the Auditor, Mr. Charles H. O'Conor, forsooth.

We wonder was it anything like the auditing of the accounts of the Limerick Union and the promotion resulting therefrom. Mr. Charles H. O'Conor may be able to supply the answer.

Tiernan still holds the fort, or the job in the South Dublin Union.

Paupers may starve and Union officials fatten. Lightweight champions may rob the poor with impunity, and be honoured with the job of Chief Hangman, "Tis all right. The Local Government Board presided over by a sympathetic British Liberal, will whitewash anything



"THE SPARROKETTE!"

(Note-We have received the following information about the above bird from our Ornithologicial expert and we publish it for the benefit of our readers.)

The Sparrokette (Latin name Saturnus Satan) came to Ireland from that filmy land known as "Farrell's Inferno." It is a bird of ill-omen, bearing the hemlock branch of discord in its beak, generally, and it is rather like the Cuckoo in its habit of despoiling the nests of other birds. So far as anyone knows there is but one specimen to be found in Dublin. It has been seen frequently about Inchicore and Cork Hill, and in both of these places it has been found feathering its own nest at other folks' expense. It has also been found in Mountjoy. The Sparrokette is a bird that should be driven out by every member of a self-respecting community, and it will be a happy day for Dublin when the local specimen meets the bad end which is awaiting it, and returns to the Inferno again. On its return, however, it will not be to Farrell's Inferno or to Dante's Inferno, but to the one owned by the gentleman from whom the Sparrokette takes its Latin name.

KINGSTOWN NEWS. The funeral took place recently from

her late residence, Cumberland Street, Kingstown, of one of the oldest and most highly respected residents of the Premier Township. The deceased (Mrs. Mary Kane) leaves behind her a large family and numerous friends to mourn her loss.

North City Ward.

ELECTION of COUNCILLOR

Thursday Next, 20th Feb., 1913.

TOM LYNG.



;: A SERIES OF : MEETINGS Will be held in support of

TOM LYNG, Socialist Labour Candidate,

TO-MORROW, SUNDAY, Starting from Lyng's committee rooms,

29 Demark Street, at one o'clock. The candidate and other well-known Labour and Socialist speakers will address the meetings.

Workers! attend and support the Candidate of your Class.

Independent Labour Party of Ireland. Owing to the contest in the North City Ward there will be no lecture in their hall on to-morrow, Sunday. All members and friends are requested to attend Tom Lyng's committee rooms, 29 Denmark St. instead, at 7.30 p.m.
Walter Carpenter, Secretary

 $\sim \tau_{\rm WaS}$ Flanagan found out the secret of

And made such a perfect affair, That Farman and Bleriot, Latham and Proclaimed him the king of the air. And, mind you, I think, he deserved his

For really he worked very hard, Six days out of seven; his private

Was -the hospital accident Ward !" -Song of the Modern Bardic School.

Henry Hugh, or Herbert Milling was a remarkable man. He was originally an Englishman, and, as is well known, a prophet is never honoured in his own country, he shook its dust from his feet one day, embarked on a ship, came over to the "Emerald Isle," was received with open arms by the officials of the G.N.R., who fell on his neck and kissed him. He has been here ever since, He bears on his lofty brow the sure mark of election. Anxiety and wistfulness for the Company's success have furnished him with a grey head, trembling hand, and haggard cheek. No one who knew him well would venture to doubt that the Company's interests were only to be considered second t. his own.

The old Greek or elder Gael would learn much from the polish and exalted benevolence of his manners

The uniniated sometimes conceived that his addresses to his men were usually blended with profanity, but this opinion was due to a mistaken conception of his method of administering lavish benedictions on those who hewed wood or drew water for the Company.

The writer himself remembers with becoming gratitude a few occasions when he profited splendidly by this Engineer's engaging conversation. Still, to be called upon to hear what the meanest thing in the Jungle could not endure, where the only law is the power of the strong to terrorise and prey upon the weak, inculcates patience in the character of the worker, and makes him-perhaps-fitter for the world to come.

When I bowed my head first before this gracious Buddha of Science, he was Engineer at the "Dublin End," and now is District Engineer from Dublin to

H. Milling, Esq., was a young "sport." He, like most people, knew how to enjoy himself; but, unlike many, he found many opportunities. I often wondered when I saw him in his natty, nautical costume of reefer jackets, blue pants and peaked hat, was he on a holiday. who gave him that holiday, or was he enjoying himself in the Company's time? Well, of course Mr. Milling could not walk on the sea, so he built himself a yacht. When was the yacht built? Well, it wasn't a work carried out so publicly as the building of the Ark by Noals. It was put together by the Company's men in the "Test Room" at the Permanent Way Stores, Dublin, and I'm told many amusing scenes occurred of "clapping to the door" when anybody particular was knocking around. Everyone, of course, heard the story that the men were paid by Milling himself, but even so, what bye-law, rule, or regulation of the Company permits of its men being

utilised in this way for the pleasure of officials who are woefully overpaid already. This was the identical engineer who, according to the complaint of the Society of Painters of Dundalk, published some time ago in the columns of "Sinn Fein," permitted painters and labourers in the Company's service to be employed in the decoration of a merchant's house in that town. It was the revealing of this incident which caused, as was generally understood, the issue of time sheets, with which we will subsequently deal.

It would be also interesting to be able

to gather details as to the exact number of articles were made by the Company's workmen for the elaborate house that Milling built for himself in Malahide, how much were paid for these, and how much they cost, such as window frames, etc.; how many times the men from Malahide had to dig the boss's garden for him, or go for messages, or gather moss or ferns for him in return for the miserable security of their jobs. How often I grew indignant when I noticed the fear and timidity that would smite the hearts of any group of men when this ill-mannered tyrant would present himself. When will the toiler lift his head and realise that many of the lords appointed to reign over them are not worthy to unloose the lachet of their

And it came to pass that Yachting polled on Mr, Milling, and he secured a Motor Car-from the Company. This motor car ran on the permanent way, and was used to carry the engineer from station to station, and a proud sight it was to see Milling flitting about from place to place like a happy hearted butterfly. But, in my opinion, the amusement it gave to Milling was greater than its utility to the Company. One day he travelled to Howth Head, via Howth, and returned via Sutton, and then found that there was no cross over road from Sutton tram line to the permanent way. There you are! A district engineer who did not know there was no cross over road from the tram line to Howth permanent way! and as the gradient was, presumably, too steep to return, the comical spectacle was witnessed of a crowd lifting the motor from the tram line to the permanent way. But the end came at last.

Travelling up north, with Ogle and some friends, Milling, like Don Quixote charging a windmill, ran full speed into a level crossing gate, and he and his friends described a circle in the air, that would delight the heart of any Mason, except, of course, Milling and his friends,

and these gentlemen came out of hospital sadder and wiser men. Moral: If any engine driver had done such a rash act, or acted even much less rashly, he would have been sacked. Milling was not sacked. Why? I have heard the motor was taken off him, and is not used now. More waste of money. I remember working at a job where artificial light was required, and I recollect refusing to go and purchase twopence worth of candles for the mason, which he bought himself out of his own pocket. More fool he! For if a Company can purchase motor cars, useless and burdensome, which serve only to half kill their occupants, they can surely afford to buy twopence worth of candles for the carrying out of

S. O. Catapart, (To be continue 1.)

Robbing the Poor in South Dublin & Union.

JOHN DOYLE T.C., MILK ADULTERATOR.

Some months ago, in these columns, we had occasion to refer to the action of the South Union Guardians regarding the milk contract. Our readers will remem ber that at the time a Mrs Elizabeth Doyle, 11 Duke-street, wife of Mr. John Doyle, T.C., was a milk contractor to the Union. Some milk which she supplied was sent to Sir Charles Cameron for analysis, and that gentleman declared it to be adulterated with a big percentage of added water. Thanks to the vigilance of several members of the Board, a prosecution was ordered, and at the meeting following a great attempt was made by Doyle's friends to upset this decision, but it failed, as the matter had gone too far to be withdrawn, and the offender had to appear before Mr. Drury, and was mulcted in a fine. The six months' contract for the milk supply expired some months ago, and when the new tenders were being considered a resolution was moved by Mr. I. O'Toole, T.C., and seconded by Mr. Thomas Lawlor, T.C.-

'That no tender be accepted from any contractor that had been fined for supplying adulterated milk during the present II months." Our readers will see that this resolution was intended to exclude Mrs. Doyle. It was passed all right. But what happened? When the tenders were opened it was found that Mrs. Elizabeth Doyle, II Duke-street, had not sent in any tender, but a tender was received from Mr. John Doyle, T.C., II Duke-street. It will thus be seen that Doyle was too "fly" for the Board. Although a vigorous protest was made against Doyle's tender being accepted, the Chairman ruled otherwise. A fourteen days' notice of motion was then handed in by Messrs. Lawlor and O'Toole to the effect that Mr. John Doyle's tender be not accepted on the grounds that his wife had been prosecuted for supplying adulterated milk to the institution. When the time came for the consideration of the motion it was of course ruled out of order on the grounds that Mr. Dovle had signed his bond.

Now for the sequel. At the meeting of the Board on Wednesday last the Master reported that he sent several samples of milk to Sir Charles Cameron for analysis, and the latter reported that all the samples were up to standard except one, viz., that of Mr. John Doyle, II Duke street, which was both deficient in quality and adulterated with water. To his credit, be it said, Mr. W. J. Shields, a prominent member of the U.I.L., proposed a resolution that Doyle be prosecuted. This was seconded by Mr. Thomas Lawlor and, although there were about fourteen members present, only one member—a representative of the Usher's Quay Ward—opposed it. Now that the order for the prosecution has been given, it is to be hoped that every honest member of the Board will resist to the utmost any attempt which may be made to rescind the order. This trick was tried on other occasions when the same contractor and his wife were

implicated. It is up to the members of the Board now to see that no "loophole" will be afforded a contractor who deliberately supplies adulterated milk for the use of the sick poor.

Councillor John Doyle, as a past member of the South Dublin Board, has many friends on the Board' and some of them are as "tricky" as himself. They will use every effort to stop the prosecution and hush up this affair. Let us hope they will not succeed. We have had enough of this jobbery and corruption in the past. It is worse than jobbery and corruption to supply white water instead of pure wilk to the sick poor in the hospitals of the Union Just fancy the ratepayers paying a shilling a gallon for this class of stuff. The man who would be guilty of such a crime—for crime it is—deserves to be hunted from public life, and we hope the electo s of the Royal Exchange Ward will bear this fact in mind when Councillor John Doyle seeks re-election on the 15th January, 1914.

VARTRY WATER.

James Larkin,

Plain and Fincy Baker, 72 MEATH STREET, DUBLIN Para Wholemest and Buttermilk Squares a specialit THE WORKERS BAKER ASK FOR LARKIN'S LOAF

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

The Peril of the Streets.

[Translation from the Irish of Rev. P. Dinneen, S.J., in the "Leader" of February 1st, 1913.

Lately a great many people were killed

in the City of London. In the centre of

the streets death came upon thein and

in all cases it was a bicycle, a motor, or

a car that took life from them, while they

quietly and thoughtlessly walked along

in the brightness of day. The young and

active as well as the old and feeble were

struck down. Activity, however ready,

could not save them, and fleeing from a motor, a passing car, or other vehicle, felled them to the ground. But the killing of all these people startled no one like the death of the constable who was recently killed while regulating the traffic of the streets. It is necessary that these men should be present in all cities at places where the traffic is congested. Their duties are to prevent all collisions between carts, &c., travelling in the same or in different directions, and to protect from injury the pedestrians crossing from one side to the other. The other day such a constable was ordering traffic at a busy crossing in London, in which the various cars, motors, &c., at all times pressed around here as thickly as fern on a hillside. The poor fellow never felt anything till a huge motor bus whipped him from his feet, and laid him helpless on the ground. This was done to the min who acted as a shield and buckler to other people ' If, then, guardians of the people are killed, how are the people themselve to escape? What defence have the little children who play in the streets? What defence has the weakness and timidity of age? What defence have pedestrians who carry heavy burdens? What defence has anyone walking on a narrow road who can slip neither to the right nor left from flying cars, motors, and bicycles? It's not London's people alone that are under the heel of dread. Dublin's people suffer the same way. In parts of Dublin, morning or evening, it's not an easy thing to cross a street; but especially is it dangerous in the evening when the wealthy class are flying airily about, no care or "bother" on them but to be rushing hither and thither, so that one would think that not only the whole city was theirs, but that the very lives of the people were theirs as well. It's not alone in the streets of the cities that this shameful destruction is wrought. there is not a country road on which someone has not been hurt in this way. Would it not be fairer for the Government to say candidly: "We cannot help you; you have no business to walk the streets. The wealthy alone own the roads and streets. So long as you elect to walk the streets while the moneyed class are passing in their motors your blood be upon your own head. If ye have the aggressors. To cite one. A house sense, ye will stop in loors during the day, and, perhaps, you may enjoy a little walk in the heart of the night," If the Government said this we would is valued at £5 ros. per annum. For understand; but they pretend that all that fifty years the tenants have been can walk safely at every hour of the paying £26 as rent every year, so that day, and that we own the roads just as well as the rich, and that we have the privilege to walk either night or day. The rich and the owners of costly motors have no fear of the law. A rich man and, on last Friday night one of the hies off in his motor through the city streets or on the country roads. He passes along with the speed of the wind —there is no joy in the drive without a wonderful swiftness. He collides with, say, a poor girl, and she is killed. The constables come; he is brought to the barracks, and he is imprisoned for a night. His friends come the following morning and he is allowed out on bail. The law moves, but everything is in his favour—the solicitors, the attorneys, and the judge. Perhaps, a few shillings or some other mi-erable penalty is inflicted upon him. But to imprison him even for one day—the magistrate is far from thinking of that. So, signs on it, the rich have neither shame nor fear; they don't care what they do. They have permission to fly the streets and roads at top speed. If a child or an old woman should fall under the motorwell, what harm? Is it not so that there are too many children in the world? And as concerns the old woman, doesn't the paternal Government give her a pension?

S. O. Catarat.

Tram Fatality at Nelson's Pilar.

Any person who witnessed accident at Nelson's Pillar (O'Connell Street), on Friday, January 31st, 1913, when young man was killed by train car whilst working parcel traffic, kindly communicate at once with Messrs. Smyth & Sons, solicitors, 29 Lower Gardiner St., or Irish Transport and General Workers' Union. URGENT.

THE THREATENED EVICTION OF THE WIDOW REILLY.

We are very happy to state that the threatened eviction of the Widow Reilly has been satisfactorily arranged. Mr. W. Sargent met us during the week, and we must say acted very humanely. He has wiped out all the arrears due, and Mrs. Reilly starts anew as tenant of the premises occupied by her, at the reduced rental of 7s. per week, which we have guaranteed as follows;—

> COPY 7 "Head Offices, Liberty Hall, "Beresford Place, Dublin, " February 10, 1913.

"We the undersigned, guarantee that (on the condition stated—that all arrears, if rent be due, and they are hereby forgiven the tenant, Mrs. Anne Reilly, for the premises, 34 Lower Sheriff-street, Dublin), to pay Mr. William Sargent, No. 69 North Strand-road, Dublin, on each Monday morning from and after this date the sum of seven shillings weekly as rent due and accruing out of said premises, 24 Lower Sheriff-street, Dublin. (Signed)

GEORGE BURKE, "Sec., N.S. & F.U. " PATRICK DALY, "Organiser, I.T. & G.W.U. " JAMES LARKIN, "General Secretary. " (Countersigned), "WILLIAM SARGENT.

As we pointed out in our issue of February 1st, Mr. Sargent was anything but the worst of the landlords in Dublin. In his company, on Monday last, we interviewed several of his tenants, and in each case we had evidence of his kindly interest in them. We endeavoured to make it clear that our hostility was not to him personally, but to the system which, while charging rents much above the valuation for periods which covered in rents ten times the purchase money of the various properties, still left the tenant in occupation without any interest in their holdings. We regret that in Mr. Sargent's case an endeavour was not made in time to satisfactorily arrange the points in dispute, and we have no hesitation in saying that if this had been done some time ago, perhaps more favourable terms might have been arranged.

"All's well that ends well," and we are glad to know that the Widow Reilly is now safe in her old home for the re mainder of her time at least. It is our intention to make arrangements for providing some money to give her a fresh start, and we have pleasure in acknowledging that Mr. W. Sargent has given us his promise to subscribe generously to any fund promoted with this object. We have learned since starting the campaign in regard to the Widow Reilly a number of cases of great hardship, in which some of the patriots of the city of Dublin are in Newfoundland street is occupied by a family who through father and daughter are tenants for over fifty years; the house the tenant has paid £1,300 as rent. The "landlord" has paid as rates about £130 in the 50 years. For years there has not been a stone repaired in the building, members of the family was very nearly killed through the coping stones giving way, although the landlord was warned time and time again of the dangerons condition of the roof. We shall make it our business to make this particular landlord disgorge some of his ill-gotten gains, but isolated cases of this kind, whilst they may be used as evidence of the rott enness of the system, will do no more than touch the fringe of the question. What we want, as we said before, is a real town tenants movement, not the anaemic thing which Mawcockalorum Briscoe parades as the thing. A movement which will help the tenant to have a fair rent fixed; give him security of tenure and an interest in the premises for which he pays rent—rackrent would be more correct.

"Farrell's Inferno."

Having been informed that the picture bearing the above title was one that the public should not see, however they may desire to do so, I used my influence in a representative capacity to have a committee formed of representative men to judge the picture on its merits or de-

The committee adjourned on the 10th inst., therefore, to the Camden street "Flicker Emporium," in order that they might have an opportunity of expressing their views on the matter before the general public got in to see the show. Here are the opinions of the various committee men :--

John Scully says that the "light" was bad, and that he couldn't look at the picture in comfort owing to his

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MICHAEL SWAINE said quite caudidly that the picture was rotten, and was willing to bet ten to one in sixpences if his wife would lend them to him that all the "best" bits had been cut out.

JOHN SATURNUS KELLY remarked that the picture didn't impress him. As a matter of fact it wasn't at all like hell so far as he recollected the place. ALFIE BYRNE said that the remark

made by Saturnus had impressed him very much, and he thought that if a man who had come from there, and who even bore his Satanic Majesty's name, could not be impressed by the picture, it was hardly to be expected that a common or garden publican and sinner like himself would be impressed. The picture left him cold, and it would take a much warmer-looking Inferno to make him close the Verdon Bar.

LORD MAYOR SHERLOCK said that the film was too long for a short man like himself to appreciate; it was also too silent. If the manager had no objection, he would offer his services as lecturer, and explain all about it to the audiences at each exhibition.

WILLIAM RICHARDSON was of the opinion that if the picture cost £50,000, then it had cost £49,999 19s. 11d. too much. He Bill wouldn't give the price of a pint for it, and if hell was anything like the picture then he no longer cared what became of his fio character, because it had no terrors for

ALDERMAN M'WALTER said that if the picture wus supposed to resemble or depict "Dante's Inferno," then it was nothing else than a slander upon that classic. The picture was rubbishy in the extreme. P. J. M'INTYRE had an idea that he

could create a more terrible "Inferno" any time he pleased in the Hillell dosshouse by distributing his famous brand E. W. STEWART begged to "inform"

us that he would rather have a drink than be bothered looking at the picture, and straightway left the hall. WILLIAM MARTIN MURPHY said he had

no time to tell us what he thought of it just then, but he would ring up the editor of the "Independent" later, and we would find his opinions "conveyed" through that paper the following morn-SEVERAL REPORTERS said they thought

the picture was rotten, but they supposed they would have to write up a favourable notice for all that. At the direction of myself the pianiste

played "God Save the King," and afterwards we all adjourned to tea.

THE SNUFF MERCHANT.

CORK HILL NOTES!

Ex-Councillor Thomas Cahill, who resigned his seat to get a "sit," appointed Officer of Commons. The new "Mace Bearer" had satisfied the Town Clerk that he was 38 years of age. There was no lack of evidence to convince Henry of that fact. I wonder who sported Tom's head before Cahill got possession of it.

The notice of motion asking Councillor John Saturnus Kelly to clear himself of the charge of being a liar, a thief and a blackmailer, was ruled out of order after the Right Hon. !!! The Lord Mayor had expressed the opinion that no representative with a sense of honour would for a moment retain his seat in the Council without taking action to clear himself of the accusations made.

A committee was formed to investigate the complaint relative to the new car made in Stanley street, and the principle of the "best horse jumps the ditch" was maintained in the matter of clerical classification. The fact that the other side is guilty of jobbery is no argument or excuse that the Labour Party should commit the offence. Ours is a clear fight and a clean fight.

At the Supplies Committee, on Tuesday, the question of "Night Sittings" was again raised by the Labour Party, but defeated by the anti-Labour vote. The Right Hon. (!) the Lord Mayor told the writer that it was not the first fight he lost. A good cause is often lost bestrong desire to go up and instruct the cause corrupt methods are employed to operator in matters of "light" interest. defeat it.

Since my return to the City Council I have been elected to the Port and Docks Board, the Technical Education Committee, the Public Health Committee, the Housing Committee, the Supplies Committee, not to mention the Sub-Committee, and possibly I may go to the Distress Committee and the School Attendance Committee. From week to week I shall give the representative positions held by the members of the Dublin Labour Party, so as my readers will know exactly where we are.

I shall also give short notes of the doings in "Committee," and by this means educate our workers in the meaning of the word friendship, as expressed before the elections and interpreted in actions afterwards. W. P. PARTRIDGE

Councillor, New Kilmaiuham Ward.

Regular Tinsmiths' and Sheet-Metal Workers' of the City of Dublin, Approved Society No. 109.

Half-Yearly Meeting of the members of above will be held in the Trades Hall. Capel Street, Dublin, on Monday next, February 17th, 1913, at 8.15 p.m. All the members are requested to attend punctually JOHN FARREN, Secretary.

Concert at Wo men's Club 41 York St. A Grand Ir ... Ireland Concert will be held in the Workmen's Club, 41 York St., on Survey evening, 23rd February. The Comn. i... in charge has secured the services of same well-known artistes, and those who patre . . . the event are sure of a most enjoyable 1 ing's entertainment. Full particulars. Il appear in our next issue. Tickets, and 6d, may be had from Liberty Hall; Transport Union Rooms High street, Aungier street: William Chase Parnell street; Emmet Hall, Inchicore Miss Maher's, George's quay; Whelan's Upper Ormond Quay.

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to 4/11 a Pair. Children's Boots at 174d. 1/-, 1/3, 1/6, 1/9 to 2/11 a Pair.

Children's Carpet Slippers, from 4½1. a pair.,

Women's Carpet Slippers, from 5½d. a pair., Ma's

Slippers in great Variety.

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TTILIAIDE A SCOOD HEIST.

SOME OF THE "STUFFS" OR THE FEGIS-TER OF WIED QUAY WARD.

What has Mr. Stephen Hand got to say to this Little Lot?

For Arigho's Religious Art and Fancy Warehouse, No. 19 Christchurch place, we find on Register:-

Christopher Caffrey, inhabitant householder, top back, No. on Reg. 778. Joseph King, I.H., 2 pair front, No. on Reg. 779.

James Tarleton, IH., top front, No on Reg. 780.

Thomas Cobbe, I.H, 2 pair back, No. on Reg. 781. Christopher Brown, I.H., front drawing-

room, No. on Reg., 782. Hubert Murray, I.H., back drawingroom, No. on Reg., 783.

The Joseph King mentioned above is, we believe, a stone cutter in the service of the Corporation. One of O'Looney's gang. James Tarleton and Thomas Cobbe are well known members of the Corporation Labourers' "Trades" Union,

It is idle for Stephen Hand to put forward any excuse in the case of Tarleton and Cobbe Their names appear in the reports of meetings of the Corporation labourers in "Telegraph" every Saturday How was it that he could know all about P T. Daly getting imprisonment in Wexford? Stephen, I'll wager you anything that you were well aware of the fact that Tarleton and Cobbe did not live in Arigho's business premises in Christchurch place

To give further instances of the "Stuff-

In Tighe's, the Bootmakers, of 19 Christchurch place, we find-

James Dunne, I.H. top front (784) James Cassidy, I.H, top back (785) Edward Keegan, I.H., front drawingroom (786).

Thomas Tuohy, IH, back drawingroom (787).

19(a,, Edward Kelly, I H., two rooms at rere (788).

There is no such number as 19(a) Susan Tighe owns the premises, 19 Christchurch place None of the above named ever resided there. Stephen Hand suffers a convenient blindness now and again. But THE IRISH WORKER will open his eyes for him. James W. Cleary, provision merchant, owns the premises known as No. 5 Patrick street Here are a list of the stuffs on Register for that house :---

Christopher Mangle, front drawingroom (2,118). Thomas Salmon, back drawing-room

(2,119) Christopher Egan, 2 pair front (2,120.

James Hickey, 2 pair back (2,121). John Casey, top front (2,122). Edward Mallon, top back (2,123)

What has Susan Tighe, Messrs. John Arigho and James W. Cleary to say to the use made of their business establishments? Some explanation from them is due to the public, and I am sure. Mr. Editor, you will afford them the hospitality of your columns for any statement they may wish to make in connection with the stuffing

And now we come to the Bungs. According to the Register-

Michael Perkins (2976) pays 14s. weekly board and lodging to Thomas Cunnian (Bung) for top front and back drawingroom, furnished, I Werburgstreet. What a generous soul Cunnian, Bung, is, and what a salary he must pay his curates when they can afford to give him 14s. per week back. Fancy ledgers on licensed premises. Stephen, where was your knowledge of the law when you handled that "claim." Why didn't you object?

William Farrell (2977) pays 17s. 6d. weekly to Daniel Moroney, of 18 Werburg-street. Generous Bung. James MacGuinness (2978) pays 14s. 6d.

weekly to Patrick Byrne, 20 Wood Quay. Mark Phibbs (2963) pays 14s. weekly to William Kiernan, 50 Patrick-street

John Smith (2020) pays 17s. 6d. weekly to Patrick O'Reilly, 104 Bride-

John Brennan (2918) pays 17s. weekly to Patrick J. Dowling, 33 Bride-street. The Generous Publican. What a Heaven must be the curates' lot when they can afford to pay 14s., 14s. 6d., 17s., 17s. 6d., and so on to their model employers. And of course as far as Stephen Hand, Patriot and Temperance Reformer, is concerned 'tis all right. The publicans can return as many lodgers as they like, and Stephen won't mind. His duty is to find out and disqualify Labour men,

and any man that does not bow down before the "mitey" Lorcan and join in the chorus of the "Song of Corruption" on Cork Hill. For No. 4 Hackett's Court, off Upper Kevin street, Mary Byrne (3568) is returned as inhabitant householder for

front room, left. No such woman ever

lived there.

The "Daily Independent" told us that the Labour man made but an indifferent show in the recent Municipal Election in Wood Quay, Over 900 bona fide voters evidently count for nothing in the eyes of the leader writers of the "Independent." We ask Mr. Harlington the Editor of the "Independent," in all seriousness, does he approve of the "system" of "stuffed" registers and bogus voters? If this thing is allowed to go on unchecked for another year or two representation on public Boards in the City of Dublin, such as it is, will be reduced to the merest sham. In the re ent contest in Merchants' Quay Jennmy Vaughan was returned by the aid of the bogus vote.

Surely it is high time that some member of the Dublin Municipal Council brought this question before the Corporation.

If Stephen Hand is paid by the ratepayers of Dublin for doing certain work, TREK!

he should be made see to it that he performs that work honestly and faithfully.

Allow me, Mr. Editor, a word to the workingmen of Dublin -Give notice to your landlords that you'll pay no rent unless your names are returned on the Registration Forms to the Town Clerk in May next. Be up and Doing now. Let the war ery go forth—Votes or Rent. VOTES AND RENT. The gang has been playing the game all their own way for years. Tis our turn now. Next week I'll have a word or two to say about the "stuffs" in Inn's Quay. Till then, Stephen,

MICHAEL MULLEN.

ADDRESS TO LABOUR LEADERS.

(Continued.)

By STANDISH O'GRADY.

Remember, too, that the petrol-driven plough is already coming into action. In an agricultural paper I have just been reading of one such, provided with a double share, on which a man sits and guides-will not an old man do here as well as a young?—and which will plough three acres a day. The cost is, I think, £75. The plough can be detached from the mechanism which will then work other labour-saving contrances as well. We are only in the beginning of the agricultural revolution—a revolution of which I want you to be the masters, not the slaves and victims. Horses need much care, much food, a great deal of bedding, and extensive stabling accommodation. Petrol-driven machineries need only a little care and a little oil, and are not liable to-glanders. My young Canadian friends, some time since, lost all their horses. Glanders broke out, and they were compelled by law to shoot all their horses. The enlightened Canadian Government, which can spare seven millions for Dreadnaughts, gave the n no compe sition, mere labour being as much victimised in new lands as in old.

Now, how much do you working people pay over the counter for 6,400 tons of potatoes bought at 8d. a stone? More than £34,000 for what our two young men produce by some two months of p easant labour. Such are the hundreds of horseleeches of exploiters who fasten themselves on to every kind and form of wealth, even the plainest necessaries, from the moment of their inception to the time when they are bought and con-

Even at a great cost it would pay you well to buy the means of production, and to produce not for gain, but for use, consumption, and enjoyment.

A social system founded upon exploitation implies also an incredible amount of most wicked waste. Now, beat round the whole compass of things of necessity, also of things that minister to the pleasures and amenities of a bright and happy life and you will find that they may be all produced by an astonishingly small amount of labour-food, clothes, houses, furniture, etc.—labour which to ou young, active, happy, and highspirited people will be the merest bagatelle; labour which, being unforced and free, volunteered, will be a continuous delight; not, as most labour is to-day, a grind and a bore.

Free labour and labour free will do deeds of which we can hardly form a conception to-day where labour is driven to its work like a slave.

"Drain the Bog of Allen?" Yes, reclaim the Sahara.

Unbind Prometheus. Too long has the Titan been chained; too long have countless vultures been tearing at his

And you will not do it by violenceby the violence of strikes or the violence of State-made laws.

"Blessed are the peacemakers." It .s as true to-day as it was two thousand years ago.

In America boys under fourteen have as I learn from an American paper, already beaten all records in the quantity and quality of wheat raised from a given area. Girls have done the same feat in tomato culture—broken all records. In 1912 boys all but broke the record in potato culture, raising as many as 840 bushels to the acre. I confess I don't know the capacity of the American bushel; but the boys evidently did great things.

Then might not an intelligent active boy of 14 or 15 sit and guide a petroldriven plough or some such other laboursaving contrivance, so exempting men for noblier and manlier activities?

I have noticed already the astonishing productivity of child labour in horticulture quoting a passage from the American State Papers, let me re-quote it:-"By putting in a new crop as soon

as was harvested, school garden boys, 11 to 12 years old, raised on a sixteenth of an acre, 336 bunches of radishes, 110 bunches of onions, 368 heads of lettuce, 89 bunches of beets, 8 bushels of beans, 7 bushels of tomatoes, 7 bunches of carrots, I peck of turnips, besides nasturtiums and petunias, many boxes of which found their way to the hospitals of the city. This was at Washington, on the grounds of the Department of Agriculture."

Surely in our children we have a mighty river of potential Irish wealth now running to waste.

Is it not very possible, more than possible, probable, that those small nimble hands, directed by active and docile minds, might almost support us all if only well and wisely directed? They surely would, if to the children we add boys and girls up to the age

I imagine all adult labour free, free and directed out upon the world for the undertaking of great enterprises. If I could put all that I have to say

into one word that word would be-

7 In the early times of the Republic the people of Rome, being oppressed intolerably by an exploiting and usurious Patriciate, determined neither to fight their oppres ors nor to remain subject to oppression. They marched out of Rome, took up a position at a point where the Anio fell into the Tiber and thence sent a herald to their late lords declaring that they had abandoned Rome for ever and that they were about to build a new city and be free. The Patricians, terrified at that prospect, granted all, and more than all, the demands of the people, who immediately returned. The reconciliation was complete and the infant Republic resumed her career—a career which was to end only with the conquest of the world.

That revolted and seceding Roman democracy would not imbrue their hands in the blood of those who had been their captains in war and leaders and guides in peace even though they had been cruel and tyrannical. Neither did they seize the lands of their lords. They chose as the site of their new city a territory which was sacred to the gods, believing that their cause was one of which the go is would approve.

The Patriciate, too, acted well on that occasion, refusing to wage war upon the seceders and making to them very great concessions.

On both sides was shown a spirit worthy of a people destined to become the masters of the world. We are living to-day under in luences of a hundred kinds emanating from the genius of Rome, and Rome began in that grand trek and the resulting grand reconciliation whence sprang internal cohesion and external warlike power.

I read with great interest "Shellback's" suggestion as to the camp for our working people during the summer and autumn months. Such an institution, once actually realised, might grow and expand rapidly, and in most promising directions. The golfers have their golfing grounds, and many of the clerks of Dub-In have camps here and there in the country. If our manual workers move out in this direction, too, it might prove a starting point for the achievement of great things. It certainly will, if well led. The great democracy of Dublin will never be satisfied with what satisfies golfers and a handful of the better-paid clerks. The movement, well initiated, is bound to go

I just throw out the following ideas for your wider consideration. I feel on sure ground when dealing with principles, but am very diffident when trying to apply pinciples in action.

It should be easy, no doubt, to hire a camping field, hire tents; but how to deal practically, without great prior pre-paration, with thousands—tens of thousands—of people moving thither, and expecting to have a good time—that is, indeed, a matter needing the management of robust geniuses, masters and mistresses of organisation. Then, if you charge the visitors and campers, those most in need of light and air, rest and change, won't be able to pay If you don't charge, the expense will be tremendous. Now, people will pour out money lavishly for a great idea but I don't think they will, only to let the working people have a run in the country as the North of England people take a summer run to the Isle of Man. Like an Isle of Man trip the thing would end in itself.

I suggest an early, an immediate purchase or permanent hiring of a tract of land, say, to begin with, 100 acres, out in the country, a rude equipment of the same, to start with; the transference thither, with caretakers, teachers, and instructors, of 1,000 of our children, or as great a number of our children as possible, and of as many of our unemployed people as possible, all under the control of one competent person, either Miss Larkin herself or someone whom she might choose. This one person ought to be assisted by a small committee. The unemployed and the children, all

under due instruction and proper control, and all well fed and cared for from the start, would begin at once to make all the preparations necessary for the advent of the working population of Dublin in the summer and autumn months. There would be all the spring and early summer for these preparations, so that, when the great outward movement of the people takes place, all the main contingencies would be both foreseen and provided for -tents, rough temporary shelters, cooking arrangements, eating rooms, concert and lecture halls, sanitary arrangements, the water supply, and an abundance of plain, wholesome food, given freely to all, such as milk, butter, oatmeal porridge, vegetables, potatoes, bread and cakes, and plain pudding, well served, too, with all the amenities and refinements of the best side of our civilisation, the children. neatly and prettily dressed, doing all the attendance, having been taught to serve and attend, and to serve the poorest with as much consideration and submissiveness as they would the richest.

Not a great deal can be done in the first year; but all that I have suggested is perfectly feasible.

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First-Class Provisions AT MODERATE PRICES. CALL TO

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Repital T House, 27 Merth Strand Read.

WEXFORD NOTES.

Pierce's foreman blacksmith, who is a foreigner, has already got sick of the bossing of Malone, Salmon and Co., and last week gave notice that he would put up with their incompetent methods no

He has given a friend of ours some little information which is worth bringing before the notice of the public.

He relates one incident as follows:— "There was a very apt boy in the forge with me, whom I could depend on to do almost anything. I had only to show him a thing once, and I could rest assured that it would be done as it should be. When Bob saw that I was taking an interest in him as every boy who has qualifications should be treated), he was withdrawn and shoved into the foundry to do labouring work."

He relates another about a man (the best in the forge he styled him) whom he asked to make certain articles that were run short and were wanted immediate'y. The man made them on piecework, and earned for his week two pounds five. When the wages sheet was produced in the office, the slave drivers were furious, and the Mogul raced across to the forge, to know what was the meaning of this man being allowed to earn this amount. The foreman told him that the sheet was perfectly right, and to pay the man his wages, and added that if that man was out of the shop he could let the roof drop on the rest of the scabs, as they were no good.

It was on this incident that the foreman left, and we wish to give him credit for it. It would be a great thing if the other sheepy foremen would take a leaf out of his book, throw off the yoke, and be men, foremen, aye, they are mere tools in the hands of Bob Molone.

**
The foreman fitter in the Star has also given notice. We wonder were things made too hot for him after the remark he is alleged to have made in the Pattern shop before his serene highness Tommie The remark he is alleged to have made

was—that he could see now that the foundry men's fight was a just one. The "yellow clay man" is feathering

his nest pretty well anyhow. He will soon have the whole family down in

Salmon is not content with throwing men out on the streets to starve; he also refuses to give a reference.

This is a nice state of affairs—men spending the best part of thei lives in the firm thrown out at a moment's notice; and if they have a chance of getting another job Tommie blocks it immediately by refusing to give a refer-

It strikes us very forcibly that they can be compelled to give references if MEN would be MEN and insist on getting

It was laughable to see the "Nationalists" (bless the mark!) who were reported as having been down at Ballygeary on Monday night seeing John Redmond off. If scabbing qualifies people to be Nationalists, there were plenty of

Wickham, Joe Salmon, Hayes (who was a follower of William O'Brien twelve months ago, Stafford, etc., have always acted their parts in the interests of their country, "we don't think."

Wickham did his part at the Windmill Hills, some years ago, with a thimble and some peas, with Jem Kenny as his lieu-

When Home Rule does come, if some of the people who were there on Monday night were any way near the head of affairs it would be heaven help democracy, it would be far better for them they were under a Turkish government. We are informed that the Mollies are

getting ready for next year's elections already. Let them come on, we are ready for them, and we will teach them a lesson they won't forget in a hurry. It will cost them a few more lemon drops anyhow-" eh, Martin." The Wexford workers were very

amused at Councillor Richardson's letter in the Rag on Tuesday last with reference to the Dublin Dock strike, when he states that Doctor M'Walter should instruct certain labour leaders to apply to the one and only Sherlock for permission to call men out on strike.

Was there anything ever so ridiculous as this letter in the memory of man. Why, the wheelbarrow man would write a more sensible letter than that.

WE HEAR That the white-washed Yank got a dress suit made to go to Waterford to the opening of the bridge.

That when he got as far as Rosslare he found he had brought the wrong trousers. Good man, Paul. That the Gaelic League and County

Council are at daggers drawn over the granting of scholarships. That there was a whale washed up at Barrow.

That our friend Peeler Dolan employed a man to cut the teeth and jaws out of it to place over his garden gate. That the Revenue officers insisted on them being put back in their position

again to the chagrin of the aforesaid Peeler. That the whole business cost Dolan over

a pound. That people are anxious to know was the pound paid, on account of past ex-

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