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Edited by Jim Larkin.

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DUBLIN, SATURDAY, MARCH 1st, 1913

ONE PENNY.

GOOD "THE OLD PAST !"

" Rip Van Winkle " Wakens Up. By EUCHAN.

The other week an article of mine called "The Rebel Movement" was published in this paper.

By the "Rebel Movement" I meant the Labour Movement, and I still hold to-day, as I did then, that "the Labour Movement is the only Rebel Movement now existing in Ireland."

I based my contention principally on my belief that this is a commercial age; further, that all government to-day is essentially commercial government; and that, when Home Rule comes, the workers of Ireland will recognise that fact more fully than they now do, and that they will rally into the ranks of the Rebel Labour Movement in order that they may fight the commercial capitalist - controlled Government, and thus enable the workers to obtain justice or, at least, some measure of it.

That was the scope of the article. It was essentially a Labour article written for THE WORKER, because this particular paper is the only paper devoted to the interests of Labour.

Out of the many thousand readers of THE WORKER there is one who has taken exception to my article, and last week by the courtesy of the Editor, he was allowed to meander over a considerable portion of the front page with a vague but lengthy article, which, I presume, he considered criticism.

Now my colleagues on THE WORKER know full well that I welcome criticismto welcome criticism, for in many cases it helps to elucidate some debatable point, and bring the meaning more clearly before the minds of the readers. With this policy before me, therefore, I have given careful attention to this particular article I refer to, and as I do not know the writer or anything at all about him I could read his article quite dispassionately. Having done so I am bound to say that his article is not criticism at all. It was two columns of aimless futility, tinged here and there with obvious spite. I can understand the futility, but with regard to the spite I neither understand it nor am I concerned about it. My critic (if I may so call him for convenience sake) heads his article-"Euchan and Ireland." He honours me too much in bracketing me thus, for he must know that I am just as unworthy a such a position as—well, let us say Ey critic hunself. I suppose the unconscious reason he had for doing so was the old one of kinship between great love and strong hate. My critic evidently loves Ireland well, and he hates " Euchan" much, so, unconsciously, his rather wild and untutored mind brackets his two prevailing passions when he sits down to write. I do not blame him for loving Ireland -I could honour him for that if I had any proof of his sincerity—neither do I blame him for hating "Euchan," but if I may use his article as evidence against him I would suggest that Ireland, or the Insh workers, will reap just as much benefit from his love as " Euchan" will reap discomfort from his hate, and the quantity of each can safely be reckoned ' Nil '

belief that he actually found them. Good old Rip Van Winkle! Good old Dreamland !

Rip Van Winkle is enraged. He imagines I have trod upon his prehistoric corns, and he challenges me to mortal combat, or rather to a verbal onslaught. "Are you ready, 'Euchan'?" says he. On guard, then !"

I don't know whether he takes me for an ancient man-at-arms or a boy scout. I presume the former.

He might have said more appropriately nnder the circumstances—

"Lay on, Macduff,

And damned be him that first cries 'Hold, enough ! '"

But I suppose even Shakespeare him-self is too modern for this dreamland crusader.

THE CHALLENGE.

As for the challenge to the verbal combat, it strikes me as the funniest thing I have read for a long time.

Poor old Rip Van Winkle shakes the fungus from his lfmbs and wants to fight. He is rather sorry that he has been awakened out of his dreams, but now that he is awake he will break a lance with " Euchan" who disturbed his slumbers, or if he cannot break a lance with him he will at least try to drown him in a flood of sentimentality.

Poor old Rip takes himself seriously, so seriously indeed that he cautions me may, more, the policy of THE WORKER to be "on guard." Good heavens, does Rip think that I am as foolish or as dream-ridden as he himself apparently is. On guard ! forsooth. On guard against what? Surely I don't require to be told to be on guard against the motley collection of prehistoric red-herrings which Rip chooses to draw across my path? They are old and stale enough, Rip, to speak for themselves never you fear. Rip challenges me to debate. I may select my own hall, my own audience. In other words, I may pack the place with my friends, and all that Rip wants is that those friends of mine will see Rip eat " Euchan" up. Rip also suggests that I get Jim to take the chair. He also wants Jim to see "Euchan" being swallowed. Why, I don't know, unless it be that Jim might take the hint and instal the victorious Rip in the dead "Euchan's" place. This challenge of Rip's protests too much to be genuine, but his suggested date appeals to me as the crowning piece of futility of a futile mind. He will debate with me on the "2ND ULT"! Good old Rip! But if he can debate upon a date long since past I can't That, of course, is a quibble ; but, perhaps, my readers will see more readily from that than anything else how much behind this critic of mine is. I do not propose accepting Rip's challenge. If he thinks I have nothing better to do with my time than waste it on a platform trying to nail him to an argument when he would be scouting around two thousand years or more of history and sentiment, then he is welcome to his opinion; but I am not prepared to search hayricks for needles, and waiting for a sensible argument from this critic would just be as futile in my opinion.

I have purposely refrained from making a reply to the article of Rip in detail. I hold that the article is a piece of futility, and as such is not worth replying to. Possibly this will make him come to the point. I trust it will. Let my critic drop all his silly little spiteful allusions to "Euchan," and let him hit out as hard as he likes. "Euchan" really doesn't mind what Rip Van Winkle thinks of him, and if he thinks that by saying nasty things about the writer will make his own case more plain, then Rip is welcome to say them, for his case meantime is painfully obscure.

When a man says, as this critic of mine does, "that the present age is not a commercial one," then the natural inclination of anyone listening would be to look around for the man's keeper and not argue with him.

If it is not a commercial age then there is no justification for the existence of THE IRISH WORKER-there is no reason for Trade Unions-and the Labour Party may just as well never have been born. I never suggest for a minute that the granting of Home Rule is the last word in the Irish Political scheme of things. It is but the first step in a total national upheaval, but in that upheaval it is the workers who will come off worst as they always have done unless they waken up now and join forces with the Rebel Labour Movement. It is not to the Rip Van Winkles like my critic that the workers must look to for help. These good people live in a dream world of their own. "The delivery of Ireland is not in the Labour Manifesto," says my critic.

It may be so, hut one thing at least is certain THAT THE DELIVERY OF THE IRISH WORKERS IS CONTAINED IN THE LABOUR MANIFESTO, and my critic can drop all his fine talk and poetical allusions and assail that principle IF HE DARE.

The Angel of Discontent. By GERALD J. LIVELY.

The Ultimate Power was busy one day A-modelling angels fair

And filled the beautiful eyes

With liquid light from unspoiled stars

For teeth he gave them sun-kissed pearls

And coloured their skins, all lifeless white,

With the soul of a new-born rose.

He clothed them all in rainbow rays,

From the sea whence the life-stream

From the star swarm's swirling drove

And called them Faith Hope, and Love.

Unto Faith He gave the power to wait,

To Love He gave the unguessed power

He took them then to Heaven's high gate,

Saying, "Go down to that planet new

And help man through with his pain."

That opes on the star-sown plain,

"I made that planet but yesterday,

It's rough with rocks of petrified sin.

* * *

room

And scored with the rivers of woe.'

Not a trillion years ago;

And to Hope the power to win,

That maketh the planets spin.

And blue stolen out of the skies.

dawn,

flows.

He took what remained of the earthly clay From heavenly fire and earthly clay, And the new-born rose's, soul, With darkness and light for their hair.

The heavenly fire and the liquid light. And made one glorious whole.

He washed their brows with waters of He carved her brow from the domes of light

And washed it at Reason's well, Drying it off with the slightest breath Of fire from the pits of hell.

Her hair was spun from the fire of day. From the borders of night's own stream : Her amber eyes all mystic-wrought Were questioning lakes of dream.

He gave the Strength of Faith, Hope and Love,

And then, to complete the plan, Gave them the strength of unspent days, . He gave her the soul of a little child And the heart of a hungry man.

> And mockery's twisted crown of thorns He placed on the eager head, Then gave her the garb of an unpaid toil, Of Labour's regal red.

He took her to heaven's high golden gate, O'er the great sun seeded plain, And said, "Go aid Faith, Hope and Love To help man through with his pain."

"For you are the foe of Things as they Are,

The fighter for Things to Be, For you are inspiration and urge The only chain of the free.

"You shall be Change and Progress and Doubt,

dedly injurious to the community. Some

branches of this work, such as burglary

and thieving, in some cases, has been for

many years declared illegal, but other

branches still remain in active operation.

and are protected by the law, such as

the advertising of quack remedies that

will cure every complaint, but will really

that extensive body of men who describe

themselves as "business men," and it is

with the "business man" and his work

Now what is understood as " business"

in the commercial world is the art of ob-

taining all one can out of the labour of

other men without any exertion on one's

own part. The creation of monopolies,

company promoting, and cornering goods

that are in daily demand or are necessary

for the community, are some of the

phases of "business men's" work. Buy-

ing shares or stocks is not the regular

work of business men, for simple inves-

tors who provide money in the hope of

receiving dividends, are exploited by the

business man in the same manner practi-

cally as the ordinary wealth producing

worker is. "South Sea Bubbles" and

doubtful mining companies owe their

birth to the inventive brains of business

men Managing public companies and

running political newspapers and such

like are purely business men's avocations.

When Labour requires an advance of

wages it is the business man who opposes

their demand, and it is mostly in the in-

posing parties of Liberalism and Toryism

are in existence. Wars are engineered

and governments deposed purely in the

interests of this class, such as the Boer War and the Tariff Reform proposals

Among this latter class I might number

cure nothing but an overloaded purse.

that I propose to deal in this article.

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that are so well within living men's memory.

Business men exist in every community, no matter how small or insignificant, and, as a rule, they form the richest section of the people; but the world is not a brass farthing the richer or better by their existence. They deal in those things that are in constant demand, and their religion is to buy in the cheapest and sell in the dearest market. They claim to be the chief citizens in every country, because, up to now, they have always succeeded in persuading the people that they were captains of industry, the employers of labour, and those to whom workers such as the agricultural labourer owed their existence. They are the people who claim to know best where the shoes of the industrial population pinch, and they still unblushingly appeal to the real workers for their votes to send them to legislative councils as their delegates, and they still succeed in obtaining the support of the agricultural labourer and others in their endeavours to continue to boss the world.

Although of very little moment to the

Judging by the article I would say that my critic is a dreamer-a man going about with his head deeply immersed in the mists of the good old past. We meet them from time to time, but not very often nowadays. The last one met was in Sligo, and in his drunken athusiasm he said just the sort of things Ty critic wrote.

I do not suggest that my critic was tunk when he wrote his article-far hom it; but he had just awakened from a dream, and it was my article that awakened him.

He either bought or got the loan of THE WORKER and started to read it under the impression that it was a Journal for historic research. When he read my article he got a shock. He discovered that THE WORKER was a real live workers' paper, written by workers In the interests of the workers, and with his mind away back amid the serfdom and slavery of feudal times; he was considerably jarred.

He read my article again on the look out for insults to his dream world, and, not finding any, he manufactured some, and now has gulled himself into the catch 'Euchan' napping.

Besides all that there is a much better reason than that why this matter cannot be thrashed, or rather "chased." out on a public platform.

Rip Van Winkle has chosen to guesti my right to write the article I did. The art of was published in this paper, and any criticism arising about it or from it must also be published in the paper, as, we must presume the readers, are to a certain extent interested in the matter.

Does Rip realise that there is not a public hall in Dublin capable of holding even a fourth of the readers of THE WORKER? Rip has tried to criticise my article; he has chosen to condemn me for things I haven't said, and now he wants to dodge behind an avalanche of sentiment in order to finish the matter. You'll say all you have to say about me or what I write, Rip, in these columns and not anywhere else. I'm 'on guard," Rip, and don't you forget it. I detest red herrings, especially when they are stale, and it will take a much earlier riser than you, Rip, to

The fight of the future in Ireland is between Capital and Labour, and if my critic doesn't realise that then it is time for him to again fall into that long sleep from which he has just arisen. It concerns the workers very little whether their employers talk English, Dutch, or even Irish. Without combination the workers will be sweated and robbed.

Ireland as a part of the British Empire or the completely separated land my critic desires will still be governed by the capitalist class unless the workers combine now. Will my critic tell me or the readers of this paper how the Irish workers can better their condition outs de of the Labour Movement? If he is out to assail the Labour Movement he had better do so in his next attempt. If he is merely out for the purpose of trying to belittle "Euchan,' then he is only wasting his time, for all that "Euchan" cares.

This is a Labour paper-not a journal for historic research-and my critic should get that into his head first and foremost.

I said nothing in my article derogatory to the history of Ireland in spite of Rip's inflamed imagination I am writing for the workers of the present with an eye open for future developments, national and political.

The only history I am concerned with as a Labour writer is Industrial history, and from it I learn that the toilers of any and every age have been degraded, robbed, and sweated. It is to change that sorry scheme of things that Labour has been organised, and my critic is either with that attitude or against it-he can't be both.

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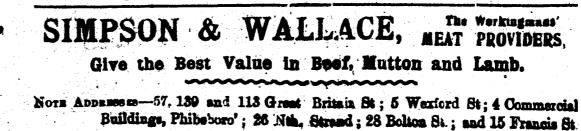
Whence the new-made systems soar, great ;

The Ultimate Power went back to his

I'll make me one angel more."

[The above excellent poem has been forwarded to us from Canada by the gifted author, Mr. Gerald J. Lively. We hope to publish some articles from the same writer before long on Life and Work in Canada.-EDITOR.]

There appears to be a tremendous lot of doubt about the true definition of the term "Workman" or "Workingman. and who it is that can be truly described as either. This is more noticeable in matters connected with the law. According to most people it must be true that as every man works some way or another, every man is entitled to be described as a "workingman." Doctors work, bishops work, artists work, Government officials and judges and lawyers work, but these gentlemen would have a hard job to prove their right to compensation under the Workmen's Compensation Act if ever they tried to do so. But although they are not workingmen under that Act, they say they are, and they describe their various activities as "work." Burglars also and petty thieves work, for no one will dispute the fact that the late Mr. Charles Peace, of pious memory, worked as industrially at his calling as any of his contemporaries did at theirs, so it is not only the horny-handed who work; and neither does the term describe only honest exertion and legitimate labour. But there are different samples of work, some requiring the brain, some the muscles, and some a combination of both brain and mus le. It would take many years of a lawyer's work to raise a ton of coal to the surface as it would take years upon years of coal shovelling to qualify a man to run the Bank of England, but the engineer both designs and executes. As there are many grades, so there are many degrees of value in the work of universal man, but under no circumstance can the work of the banker equal . terests of business men that the two opin value the work of the minet, or the work of the lawyer equal the work of the agricultural labourer. The labour of the miner and the agricultural labourer supply us with absolutely necessary



The end of all effort spent. "The task I have given those three is You, the fairest and strongest of all, You Angel of Discontent." -From "The Alberta Federationist."

worker, there is one good thing, as it happens, that puts flies in their ointment. Among themselves these fakirs never agree. To put it in an extreme illustration. If the business of cornering wheat or some other food stuff succeed. and the people are forced to pay the enormous price that the business man will demand, it stands to reason they will not have so much money left to meet the demands of others of that ilk whose line may be in wearing appurel, coal, house property, or some other commodity, second to food, as they otherwise would; consequently the fool corner man comes in for the bless ngs of his fellows. fitable to those whose trade it is, is deci-

Such is the value of the work alleged to be done by the business man-one of the most costly para ites that live upon Labour.

The more they succeed in grabbing by the exercise of their business methods, the greater are they honoured. Labour has not only to feed and clothe them and their families, but to provide them with costly motor cars, yachts, and bank balances to support their extravagances at Monte Carlo and similar resorts frequented by this class. Labour has stood them long enough, and should join hands with Nature herself, who has all down the ages abhorred them and their doings. The man who succeeds in buying up all the grain bourne by the crops of one season would, if he could, stop the coming in of the next crops in order to hold the world at his mercy; but here he is beat. He may buy, and hold, and keep up prices; but ere long Old Nature will flood the markets with another stock, and the hero of the ring will be left, and instead of the fortune will receive his just reward; but here again he will save himself by the business man's laws of the Bankruptcy Courts.

So much for business men and their work. They may call it work if they like, but the only work in reality that I have ever known them to do is that sort best described as "working the dodge." We of the Labour Movement don't recognize useless and costly appendages such as these, and we are out to fight them and their methods until they are content to remain in their proper place. In declining to contribute any longer to their already overburdened money chest by refusing to pay the exorbitant prices they have at present put upon those necessaries of life that they have in their trading centres, we will strike one blow that may prove effective in our own defence and against the business man and his work. The direct supply of goods to the workers by the workers will prove how useless the business men are and how independent organized Labour can really be. After we have done with "business men," we can deal with the other samples of alleged "workingmen,"

The Business Man and His articles for sustaining life, without which all of us would die, and of course that Work. work is far more important than balancing ledgers or proving an alibi. Some of the various samples of work BY SHELLBACK. accomplished, though probably most pro-

ROUND THE TOWN.

THINGS WE HEAR. That the prosecution of the South Dublin Union Guardians against Mr. John Doyle, T.C., Duke-street, for supplying the institution with adulterated new milk will be heard in the Southern Police join this Union. Court on Tuesday next, March 4th.

That if the public expect to read about the result of the prosecution in the unscrupulous and lying Evening Press on Tuesday next they will be sadly disappointed. Two previous prosecutions against the same man were hushed up before, and the same thing will happen in the present case.

That Mr. Thomas Cahill, ex-T.C., the recently appointed Mace Bearer, has not yet resigned his seat on the South Union Board. Perhaps he is trying to repeat the same trick he performed on a previous occasion when he thought to have the prosecution against Mrs. Doyle for supplying adulterated milk squashed.

That the New Housing Committee formed by the Dublin Corporation at its quarterly meeting on the 23rd January last is composed of a representative of each Ward, and amongst the names we notice a couple of slum landlords, including Alderman Gerald O'Reilly, Trinity.

That Gerald's election on the Committee was opposed at the meeting in question, but he was elected by 25 to 9, the minority consisting of Councillors Miss Harrison, Quaid, O'Carroll, Partridge, Brohoon, Cosgrave, O'Toole, Hopkins, and Lawlor.

That the result of this election shows that some of our Corporators who voted for Alderman O'Reilly on this Committee must be possessed of very short memories when they forget the fact that one of the worthy Alderman's old tumble down ruins in Townsend-street fell and killed a tehant a few years back.

That an "eye opener" for the Dublin Corporation is the report just issued by the Leicester Town Council regarding the trams in that town which are owned by the Municipality. During the year wages and working conditions have been much improved, and the public have been given better service than ever for their money. The tram system there is acknowledged to be one of the finest in the three Kingdoms.

That the surplus has enabled the Tram Committee to add £8,000 in relief of the rates, after paying off the balance for ten new cars. The total revenue during the year was £147,671, an increase of £5,736 over the previous year. The report states that during the year 103 free passes were issued to blind people, and 98 free passes to crippled people. What has William Martin Murphy to say to this?

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

This week, the weekly Social will be held on Sunday 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 8 p.m.

Irish Dancing on Friday evening, at 8 p.m.

All communications for this column to be addressed to-

" D.L," 18 Beresford place.

Irish Transport and General Worke s' Union Band.

At a meeting on Tuesday night in their bandroom, a vote of condolence was proposed by Mr. W. Smithers, and seconded by Mr. D. Hayden :--

"That we, the members of above band, tend our most heartfelt sympathy to Councillor J. Bohan on the sad loss of his wife. Passed in silence, all members standing.

E. MULLIGAN, Secretary.



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18 Bereaford Place, Dublin. Telephone 3421. Subscription 6s. 6d. per year; 3s. 3d. for six months, psyable in advance. We do not publish or take notice of anonymous contributions.

DUDLIN, SATURDAY, March 1st, 1913.

"---- Rush in where Wise Men fear to Tread."

READER, you can fill in the missing word, and now we can get on. On Monday night last, as ever was, to use the expressive language of Dickey Sam (who is Dickey Sam? you ask; that is another story—ED.) We had for our sins to attend the Trades Council meeting to act as delegate. Amongst other matter discussed was the question of the imported scabs from Spiers, Ltd., of Port Dundas, Glasgow, by the Countess of Aberdeen and her association of and of course, another ---- rushes in sweaters, notoriety hunters, scab employers, Freemasons, job seekers, office seekers, nonentities who want to lick what they call their betters' boots, the kind of woman and half-woman, half-man creatures who tyrannise over their servants, patronise the ignorant, and crawl on their stomachs before those who may have £50 a year more salary or income than themselves, or have some of the magic letters behind their names which looks so much and means so little. Anyhow the dear Countess-this is the dearest bargain. by the way, that Ireland ever had to put up with, for, bad and bitter as the Tory Viceroys were, they at least made us recognise our nationhood; they made no apology for their hatred of us; they told us in no uncertain tone, we were the under dogs, and their honesty and hatred made us men. We took the whip from their paws, and proved to them we were the masters in this land; and they. the dogs, we cowed them, brought them to heel. No one dare then sing "God Save the King" in this country, unless he or they were guarded by troops. Kathleen ni Houlihan was first and last in our thoughts, and now the dear Countess and her sycophants, from Antrim to Kerry, Dublin to Cork, do and say things that would have with well - merited retribumet tion less than twenty years ago. Woman seems to always and at all times brought trouble to this nation. What we would not submit to from man we seemingly put up with from woman; and heaven knows we have put up with too much of this hypercritical, philanthropic, scientific soul proselytising of this woman Aberdeen. Not only the microbe of poverty has she propagated and spread, but a more fatal microbe -she and her clique have developed the microbe of apathy of do nothing; trust in the so-called upper classes, the classes who produce scientific swindlers like Shackleton, whose forbears came to this country as thieves, and whose descendants have been thieving ever since. When not thieving land thieving unearned crement and surplus profit produced by labour. Well, to return to the Council proceedings, it was proved there that the Dear Countess and her tools had taken £25,000 of our money, handed over to her by Birrell, and had deliberately gone out of her way to provide work for a number of scabs from Glasgow - non-union creatures who are not carpenters-to erect buildings for Irish consumptives, whose disease had been brought on them by want and privation-for you are to remember consumption is a dirt and hunger disease-and these friends and countrymen, of Aberdeen's are to be provided with work and the men who provided the £25,000 are to walk the streets of this city idle and their wives and children starying. What'

Meade and lying Harrington? You have no word of condemnation for the woman who in a soulless, hypercritical way talks about the development of Irish industries, the purpose of which development should be the provision of employment for unemployed Irish men and women, and not mean the importation of Foreign Material and Foreign Scabs. We of the Trade Unions would not object to importation of labour if our men could not do the work, but the only objection to the employment of Dublin men is they are too good. As workmen they would do the work properly, and these imported non-unionists are not carpenters but erectors. Our reading of the debate is this, the Woman Aberdeen-we hope she does not object to the word woman. We know she is a better man than her husband. She would not make a thief a Sheriff, and deny citizens' rights to a man who he the Lord Lieutenant. stated was an innocent man. We believe that the grey mare is the best horse, but there must be conclusions. This Woman is the wife of the King of England's representative. She is abusing that position. She is using that position to do things, and people to accept results that are disloyal to the best interests of the people ultimately. She should be told in no uncertain tones that her presence on committees is not conducive to the best interests of the people. She has jerrymandered the administration of the Insurance Act in this country. The society she controls we compelled her to change the name of, which was misleading, but a rose by any name gives delight either by colour or scent, but the administration methods of the Slainte approved Society requires a strong dose of public disinfectant. In fact, everything she is connected with seems to be run on wrong lines ; everything seems to be so arranged that the sweater gets all the advantages from the associations she forms. Take the tuberculosis exhibition she held in the Rotunda in which she publicly advocated that 8s. 6d. per week was enough to feed a family of five. We are reluctant to think that this woman is guilty of doing these nefarious actions of herself. In fact, we have always expressed publicly and privately that in our opinion she means well, but it is the clique of sycophants who surround her who mislead her. But this Peamount business is the limit. Either all those imported non-Union labourers or erectors, as they call themselves, should be sent back, or the carpenters should withdraw their men, and then Lady Aberdeen would find out who is strongest, she or the people. We want to know by what authority are the local Insurance Committee sending patients to this foreignerected sanatorium, So it is — rush in where the people fear to tread. Then

about "Daddy on Strike," Mr. Drunken day evening, March 1st, 1913, at 8 o'clock. P.S.-We intend inviting all shipowners and merchants to meeting. An answer would oblige, as circulars would require to be sent out.

The Irish Worker.

Mansion House, Dublin, 28th Feb., 1913.

Sir,-I am in receipt of your favour of yesterday asking for the use of the Round Room for a citizens' meeting, to explain the reasons for the present strike, and the causes which lead to same. I agree that the citizens have a right to know the facts in connection with matters which do vitally concern not only the city, but the country; but I do not share your view that a public meeting is the best means of getting the facts known to the citizens. I venture to suggest that you should make out a clear detailed statement of the facts as they appear to you, and forward same to me, and I have no doubt I would be able to get the newspapers in Dublin to publish in full a definite, precise statement of grievances and claims. Such a written statement would ensure that all the cardinal points in dispute would be made clear, and at the same time would tend to absolute accurarcy of presentation of case, which is so essential in the circumstances.

I have to direct your attention to the fact that at the Council Meeting on next Monday a motion will be discussed, standin Alderman Kelly's name, with reference to the appointment of a Conciliation Committee, and in my judgment such a request from the Corporation would be materially weakened if the Mansion House was utilised for a meeting which might be construed into one favourable only to a particular side. I need hardly say that the Mansion House will be instantly placed at the disposal of any conference between the various parties, with a view to arriving at a settlement of the differences.

Yours faithfully,

LORCAN G SHERLOCK.

The above reply from his Lordship will more eloquently than his alleged speeches tell of his love of fairplay; his love for the working class; his claim to speak for labour. Any and every organisationlet it be J. S. Kelly's scab organisation, Murphy and Sullivan's scab organisation or Freemason Lodge; no matter what clique or clan as long as they are opposed to the Trade Union movement, are permitted to use the property of the citizens. All the ranchers and graziers and bloodsuckers can run away from the hazel sticks of the poor tenant farmer and labourers of the country and his societies. Lordship can place the citizens' property at their disposal, and of course his able services also for which there is no compliment, of course seeing that he is their servant and penny boy, and the testimonial they gave him de-serves some gratitude. Here are three hundred citizens of Dublin, who pay his Lordship, who keep his Lordship in food, clothing and lodgings, who have been foully misrepresented by the Press controlled by his Lordship. His Lordship artisans. might well say he could get the men's case published and all the cardinal points submitted. His Lordship might well speak of cardinal points. He has boxed the political compass so often, and so many pints have been used in the doing of it. His Lordship must be a good mariner. May we point out to his Lordpurpose. ship we were not asking for a conciliation committee, and we also know of ourselves that Alderman Tom Kelly had set down a resolution dealing with the strike showing that Ald. Tom Kelly is more concerned about the interests of the citizens than your Lordship, who receives such a handsome salary for work you fail to do. If the cattle jobbers were in trouble, your Lordship would have seen to it that you initiated some resolution. When your Lordship's salary was reduced, a crime for which you will never forgive us, we remember a meeting was called in the Mansion House. No taking sides then, your Lordship. Of course, it was your side. Throughout the past three weeks your Lordship has read in the official organ of your party ----the United Irish League-I refer to the "Evening Telegraph,"-the most vile, lying, foul, and malicious statements made about clean, honest, and sober citizens. That is more than what could be said for the Editor. of the foul rag. These citizens who were charged with wrecking a publichouse and other alleged crimes, were and are denied the means to repudiate the foul libels uttered against 'them by you refusing the Mansion House. Some of them foolishly enough thought that your Lordship would have been only too willing to give them an opportunity to put their case before the public. We told them our opinion; we .are glad you have confirmed our opinion. We thank your Lordship for nothing. Irish-Ireland Concert. IMPORTANT NOTICE. The Irish-Ireland Concert advertised to be held in the Workmen's Club, 41 York street, on Sunday, February 23rd, and which was postponed, will be held on Sun[Seturday, March 1st, 1913]

Made by Trade Union Bakers. EAT FARRINGTON'S BREAD. SWENTERT AND BEST. THE IRISH WORKERS' BAKER

ROBERT EMMET ANNIVERSARY.

One hundred and ten years ago the dogs of Dublin feasted on the blood of Robert Emmet as it trickled from the trunkless head exhibited by the hangman for the gaping crowd to "behold the head of a traitor." As each year passes, Irishmen the world over, realising their duty to the memory of the heroic young martyr, commemorate the anniversary of his birth. Nowhere is that duty more incumbent than in Dublin, the place of his birth and of his execution. It is to be hoped that Dublin will realise fully its duty in this respect on Tuesday night, and to a greater extent than in former years. On that night, Tnesday next, March 4th, under the auspices of the Wolfe Tone Memorial Committee, the Emmet celebration will be held in the Mansion House. The oration will be delivered by Mr. T. J. Biggar, M.R.I.A., Belfast. It is only necessary to mention

the name of Mr. Biggar to ensure that his address will be a treat. It will be remembered that Mr. Biggar is the man who, ten years ago, with Dr. Emmet, instituted the search in many vaults in Dublin, for the grave of Robert Emmet. For the rest of the programme we need only mention the names of Miss Agnes Treacy, Miss Edith Mortier, Madam Gill Gonevan. Messrs. Owen Lloyd (harp), Sean Connolly (recitation), Wm. Sheehan, Padraic O'Sheadha, Seamus O'Headha, Vincent O'Brien accompanist) and the MacHale dancers, under the direction of Mr. Denis Cuffe, and it will be readily admitted that it is a programme of rare excellence. So that, in addition to the objects of the concertthe Emmet Anniversary, and the proceeds for the Wolfe Tone Memorial Fund -strong attractions in themselves, a first-class entertainment is assured.

CORK HILL NOTES.

If Partridge is a bird, he is not one of the famous Boyle Roche species-for he lacks the power of being in two different places at one and the same time; consequently while I was at the conference of the representatives of the approved societies and the National Health Assurance Commissioners in the Gresham Hotel on Thursday week, I was unable to attend either the meeting of the Port and Docks Board and the Supplies Committee. When the Conference adjourned for "lunch," however, I ran up and was just in time for the meeting of the Works Committee of the Port and Docks Board. And I had in it the most indigestible meal of the lot, for I voted in the minority against the laying of the trams, etc., as all the work was bulked. I then returned in time to rejoin the Conference when it resumed. And when it wound up at five o'clock, we had a second meeting for the purpose of forming a union of the secretaries of approved

The results of the Conference may be briefly stated as follows :- The Commissioners will try and arrange with local authorities for the supplying of nurses and doctors in maternity cases, the nurse's fee not to exceed 25. 6d. and the doctor's 7s. 6d, both nurse and doctor to be supplied free of charge to the wives of unskilled workers and poorly paid

lieved. In both cases they were the children of ex-workmen of the G.S. & W. Railway Company, on the Board of which is William Martin Murphy, owner of the paper that had so much pity for "Daddie on Strike." More on this later.

I applauded his Lordship's promise to assist the housing schemes, although Councillor Richardson, in following me, gave the true solution to the housing question when he stated that what is needed is employment. His Lordship, in replying, charged me with prejudice. If I admit the fault, can I not claim justification? But I am prepared to take his Lordship at his word, for it is ever my practice to speak of the "devil" as I find him. But if his Lordship's conduct and vote in the future merit my humble praise, his Lordship shall have it willingly. But his Lordship must needs mend his manners and his ways.

The following is the programme for last Thursday gone through by one of the Labour members to the Dublin Corporation :--

12 o'clock-Old Age Pension Committee.

I o'clock-Meeting of the Port and Docks Board. I.30-Meeting of Committee of the

Port and Docks Board, 2.30-Insurance Committee Conference

with P.H. Committee. Committee of

our comrade Hall, who represents the railway workers, moved a resolution congratulating the men on strike, promising. them moral and financial assistance, etc.;

That Mr. Michael Doyle, who has recently resigned his seat as Councillor for Trinity Ward, is a candidate for the position of Rate Collector to the Corporation, which will be filled in the course of a few months. There is another ex-Councillor named Doyle, formerly T.C. for Rotunda Ward, also in the field.

That there are three positions now vacant in the Corporation service-viz., Borough Surveyor, £800-£1,000 a year; Deputy Borough Surveyor, £400-£500 a year; and Chief Tuberculosis Officer, £500 a year—and canvassing is the order of the day in and around the City Hall.

That there seems to be a split in the camp in the ranks of the Home Rule Party over the Borough Surveyorship. Some A.O.H. members of that Party are running a candidate of their own, who is pretty strongly backed; while others favour promoting one of the present Engineer Staff.

That the position of Chief Tuberculosis Officer is also creating attention. A certain Councillor, one of the "leading lights" of the Home Rule Party," is running his brother for the job; while there is a strong candidate in the field who has the patronage of Dublin Castle and who is being run by the wife of the Lord Lieutenant.

That the lease of the Kyle House Laundry, Drumcondra, recently fell into the hands of the Corporation. The owners wanted a renewal of the lease, but instead of giving a new lease, the Estates and Finance Committee rented the premises to a Drumcondra T.C. at ten bob a week. Good business for the Corporation-we don't think !

That certain members of the South Dublin Guardians are organizing a banquet to John Scully, J.P., T.C., in recognition of his appointment as Chief Hangman of the City of Dublin. What fools some mortals be.

That some people say that the result of the recent election in North City Ward has completely unnerved Alderman Dr. M'Walter, and that he is about the retire from the Corporation in consequence.

That if this be the case, many of us who sit in the gallery at the Corpora-tion meetings will have cause to regret, as the Doctor's spicy interjections and legal points of order have time and again furnished the Galleryites with plenty of fun.

'That if it was only for the sake of having a rap now and again at some " miruly member of the official Nationalist Party, we hope the Doctor will not shake the dust of the City Hall from his feet.

· INO.

to do the employers' dirty work, and moves an amendment, so called, that a deputation from the Trades' Council should accompany a deputation of the strikers to wait on the City of Dublin Company's management, with a view to end the strike. The mover of the alleged amendment said, in his opening remarks, he had not got it prepared yet. He handed a written copy to the highly intelligent gentleman who presided over the meeting (Mr. Timmins). After a lot of ignorant assertions and claptrap from this bookbinder Nolan, who seems to see Socialism in his food and drink; a man who ought to know better, and who. we understand, was a Christian Brother. and should know the meaning of Christian charity, and not judge until the facts were in his possession; and then the gentleman who misrepresents the coachbuilders, in our opinion, a Mr. Milner, seconded the alleged amendment, stating in doing so he didn't know the wording of it. We are compelled to deal with some false and misleading statements made by the mover; as for the seconder, Milner, we know him too well to waste time in discussing with him; sufficith to say, the mover of the amendment expressed his willingness to withdraw it; but we insisted on a vote; 3 voted for the amendment and 47 for the resolution. CANTY had not the courage to vote. One of his tools voted against the resolution; the other three delegates from the Corporation Labourers, to our surprise, voted in support of the strikers. What will the filmy king and slimy turncoat say to them? We would like to know. Again — rush in and get the castigation they deserve.

Where did Scully, hangman, get his breeches made? How much did the food adulterators, slum landlords, house jobbers, lightweight merchants, subscribe in the Dolphin Hotel for Scully, the hangman, who robbed the poor? For answer see next issue.

18 Beresford Place, Dublin, February 27th, 1913. To the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor,

Dublin.

SIR-I am instructed by the Strike Committee to ask if you will be good enough to allow us the use of the Round Room in the Mansion House for Citizen's Meeting for the purpose of explaining the reasons for the present strike and the cause which led to same. Owing to misrepresentation we feel that the citizens have a right to know the true facts in connection with this matter, which so vitally concerns the country. We feel sure that this request has only to be made to be granted. At the same time we would thank you if you could see your way to preside, and suggest Saturday, March 9th, in Gaelic League Hall, 25 Parnell square, commencing at 8 p.m.

We regret holding over letters from J. M'Gowan, Friend Donoghue, Lennon, S. O. Cathsaigh J. Mitchell (Belfast); Downey (Armagh); matters from Wexford, Cork and Glasgow.

We expect definite information re site of summer camp next week. All who are interested in Standish O'Grady's idea of Farm Colony, please write Editor at once. He or she who hesitates is lost !

*** The Commissioners also undertook to arrange with County Committees to secure to insured persons the free granting of medical certificates when required, the doctor to be paid from a grant specially made by Parliament for this

Another result of the Conference was that Councillor Nugent made a series of speeches, all of which were followed by a speech equally long from the chairman of the Commission. But as this is a season of penance, we took our medicine like men. Her Excellency threw up the sponge at half time, and did not come back after lunch.

The Right Hon. Lorcan Saturnus Sherlock appeared in all his glory fresh from the fresh water cure of Roundwood, in the City Hall on Monday last. I availed of the vote of thanks to his Lordship to criticise in certain respects his Lordship's conduct in the chair. And as the "Press" published all the nice things I said, I hope to be forgiven if I record some of the things that I did say, and which were unpublished by the "Press."

I complained that as Lord Mayor, when closing a debate, his Lordship should not take the opportunity of making statements which, if untrue, still could not be contradicted. And as his Lordship expressed his determination to persist in this practice, we can only seek redress in interruptions that may be unpleasant to all concerned,

His Lordship's complaint of the trades not subscribing to the fund got up for the assistance of the families of the heroes who died at the Pigeon House drew from me the statement that the tradesmen of Dublin were overwhelmed with charitable demands, and I cited two cases of workmen who that very month had pawned their watches to provide food for starving children in their district; and the present strike was in no way responsible for the poverty thus re-

CURTIS,

o clock-Supplies Dublin Corporation. WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE,

Councillor, Kilmainham.

EMPLOYEES OF G. S & WESTERN MIL WAY AT INCHICORE.

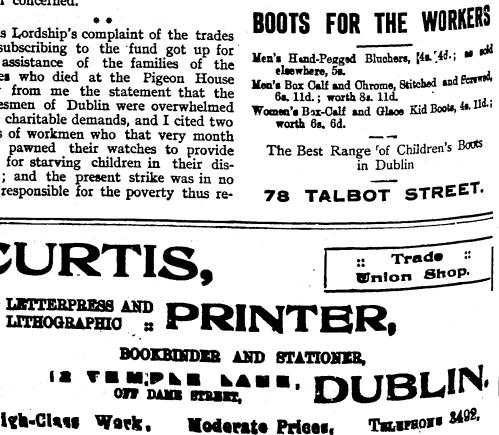
(I) Thirty-six years' service. Age 54. Wife and three children. At present dying in consumption and

in a state of destitution. (THE MEN WHO SUESCRIBED HAD ONLY

14S. 7D. PER WEEK.)

(2) Another employee named John Malone, of 48 years' service, who died in the South Dublin Union. His shop mates applied to the management for sufficient money to prevent his being interred in a pauper's grave. This application was refused, and the workmen signed a requisition, asking that the paymaster be permitted to grant the necessary sum upon their signatures, which was "graciously" sanctioned. The old tradition of Inchicore in not permitting an old inhabitant to be buried in a pauper's grave was upheld at the expense of the workmen's pocket, while William Martin Murphy and Company would assign to that dishonoured grave one who served them for 48 years.

Don't forget All-Night Dance, Liberty Hall, St. Patrick's Night.



High-Class Work, Moderate Prises,

Militant Methods for Suffragists

114 Casewick Road, West Norwood, London, S.E., 26th February, 1913.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

DEAR COMRADE-May I be allowed, even at this late stage in the controversy, to make a few remarks on "Euchan's" defence of militant methods in the Woman's Suffrage propaganda?

" Euchan " has now crystallised his contention into the formula "an educated public opinion, plus violence, is required to make a Party Government act." I do not suppose that "Euchan" intends his statement to be absolutely general. The system of Party Government has been established for many years now, but we have managed to extort from Parliament a considerable number of reforms without resort to violence. . Indeed, it would be a blighting prospect if all our propaganda had to be carried on to the accompaniment of bombs and hatchet-throwing. But applied to the particular case of Woman Suffrage, there is more than a grain of truth in "Euchan's" statement. The case for Woman's Suffrage has been argued with unprecedented thoroughness. Both the House of Commons and the electorate have shown as clearly as it is possible to show that the women have won their case. All that now stands in the way of the extension of the franchise is the obstinacy of some members of the Government and the dishonourable cowardice of some members of Parliament. In these circumstances, when every ordinary method of agitation has been tried and public opinion has been won over, it becomes quite justifiable to endeavour to intimidate the Government into submission.

So far I have been stating a case with which "Euchan" will doubtless agree. "Euchan ' would, I [suppose, justify in this way, the horsewhipping of Mr. Churchill, the blowing up of Mr. George's house, the harassing of Mr. Asquith and similar militant methods. But can "Euchan justify in the same way the attempt to evade the Census, the destruction of letters, the smashing of the windows of private citizens, the spoiling of golf greens and the cutting of signal wires (if this last has really been done). The extent to which these outrages make the Government quake is, to say the least, highly problematical. I doubt if Mr. Asquith lost a minute's sleep over the thought that suffragists were going to dodge the Census enumerator. And it is very doubtful if these outrages on public convenience will ever exasperate the electorate so far as to induce them to compel the Government to give way or else to get out of office. But what is quite certain is that these tactics alienate the sympathy of the less intelligent part of the public and provide excuses for weakhearted supporters to go over to the enemy-witness what happened in March last on the Conciliation Bill.

Suffragists have been playing "followmy-leader" too obediently and the effect-

The matter of enfranchisement is of too vast an importance to be set aside lightly any longer. The days when either public. or Government could laughingly say to the Suffragist: "Yes, your case is good and just-we will see about it" have passed away and it is now a time for action.

There can be no doubt that public opinion is sufficiently educated, for no responsible person can put up a case against women being enfranchised that will stand investigation. In view of that there is only one thing to be done and that is to kill this apathy on the part of the public and Government both.

At the opening of Mrs. Pankhurst's trial the other day it was reported that she smiled when the crowd jeered. She had good cause for smiling-it was the first smile of ultimate triumph. With an apathetic crowd or a laughing crowd nothing can be done, but with an antagonistic crowd something is bound to happen. The Press are advising the public to make reprisals on the militants, and they are advising the Government either to forcibly feed them or let them die. Surely that is the counsel of despair with a vengeance, but does anyone think that if it is carried into effect that the justice and right of this question will be altered.

The militant attack is upon private and public property, and property is just about the only god which the public worship today. The women will go on undaunted to the end; there will be no fear of that they at least are in earnest. The Government can offer the only solution, and that is to enfranchise the women. Who is to say that the public, when they do start making reprisals, will not make them upon the Government as the real offending party? It is the Government-a party one-that is the real trouble. The public will see that before long.

Mrs. Pankhurst, as I say, has good reason to smile. It is the first sign of victory.

"Euchan."

Some Slaves of the G.N.R.I and Others.

"In the beauty of the lilies Ohrist was born across the sea

With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you

and me; As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free."-Lowell.

- Republican Hymn, America. The recent leading article in THE WORKER presented a nice little mathematical problem before Mr. M. Murphy, Watson, Callaghan, and their hired helpers, who pictured with Dantian fervour the starving agonies of the strikers trying to live on 12s. 6d. a week. It is to be sincerely hoped they will give the problem an answer. If a man receiving 12s. 6d. weekly for one or two weeks starves in seven days, how long will it take a man to starve who receives 12s.-or less-a week for the whole of his unnatural life?

Callaghan and Murphy should be good

"Boards" would do little without the propelling force of organised labour. They got a rise of sixpence | Fourteen and six for hundreds of men, most of them married, out of which they have to pay to the Insurance Society, controlled by the railway directors, and to the Company's Pension Fund, not less than 8d. per week !

I used to know a man who guarded the entrance to Amiens-street Terminus dressed in gorgeous glory of gold **b** aid and blue cloth, and fourteen shillings a week, paid fortnightly ! I knew a man on this same railway who served on the platform and then in the permanent way for fully twenty years, then was sent about his business-that is to starvebecause he was not as active when he became old as when he was young. The last I heard of him was his death in the Union. He was neither a Mason nor an Orangeman.

There are hundreds on the G.N.R.I., boys and men, who are receiving starvation wages. Not only though do they give their energies, heat and activities of their bodies for a miserable fortnightly dole, but also sacrifice independence of mind and sturdiness of soul that they may drag out a miserable existence.

I was in the vestry attached to a Protestant parish one day talking to the Rector, when a young man entered and made inquiries as to the cost, etc., of the Church's blessing on his marriage. He demurred when the Rector mentioned the usual fee. The Rector kindly asked him how much his wages were, and was thunderstruck when he was told that it was 12s. 6d. per week!

"Has SHE anything," inquired the anxious pastor.

"Not a ha'penny," was the reply.

"How on earth do you expect to live on 12s. 6d. a week ?" was the astonished query.

There was no answer.

How, indeed! But if the unfortunate swain was foolish, what opinion must we have of the commercial gang of scoundrels who thought this poor fellow could perform the sacred duties of citizenship on 12s. 6d. a week? Sure, after paying even for the barest necessities of shelter and clothing and coal, they wouldn't have enough to give themselves one hearty meal of porridge in the week! I have before me a "One Day Menu for Lent," which won a prize of Ios. 6d. in a recent competition promoted by the "Saturday Herald." This is, as the paper says, "a menu to suit the requirements of ordinary people ; the dishes are easy to prepare, and are quite inexpensive." Here it is-Menu :--Breakfast--Porridge, buttered eggs, marmalade, tea and coffee. Lunch-Stuffed haddock. apricot pudding. Dinner-Lentil soup and steaks with tomato, roast lamb, cauliflower, baked potatoes, Charlotte Russe (whatever that is); biscuits and cheese cafe noir (if required.)

I hope that all the workers in the employment of Martin Murphy are able to regale themselves' even on Feast Days with these delectable dainties, "which are inexpensive, and suit the requirements of ordinary folk !" It's high time that we should see that all toilers should be provided with the fare that gave sustenance to the poor that the Divine Founder of Christianity said we would always have with usi

"STUFFING"

"To die, to be no more," says the poet. Bunkum. "Eleven of us women came.to life to vote for Jemmy Vaughan last January.

On Inns Quay Ward Register for No. I Nelson street the following names ippear-

Elizabeth Keiley and Kate Kavanagh. Inquiries made in that locality showed that no such persons lived there.

No. 2 Nelson street. The following names with three others appear on

Register-Ellen Ennis and Mary Hopkins; while the three, whose names it is unnecessary to mention, were known to have lived here, no information could be obtained re the above mentioned. Weren't known.

For 28 Arran street, East, a Julia Andrews appears on Register. No such per on lives there.

A Mary A. Kenny (rated occupier, fio) has a vote for 22 Little Britain street. Dees not live there, nor is the name known about the locality.

A Bridget Farrell appears on Register as inhabitant householder for No. 4 Eccles place. No such person lived there for the past twelve months.

Catherine Bermingham appears on Register as rated occupier for 42 Eccles street. Dead for about twelve months. Henry Jude, 55c Circular road, North (Dorset street). Though careful inquiries have been made in the neighbourhood, this number could not be found; nor does the No. 55° appear either in Thom's or the Post Office Street Directory

Michael Kavanagh has a vote as inhabitact householder for No. 8 St. Ignatius avenue. No such person ever lived there.

Thomas Finnegan, though returned on Register for 26 North King street, does not live there.

No information could be obtained concerning Annie Clarke appearing on Register for 15 Chancery street.

A Mr. Francis Maguire appears on Register as inhabitant householder for 15B Valentia parade. Neither name nor number can be found.

No. 15A. Kate Norman, inhabitant householder house and yard. Inquiries made in Valentia parade showed that there are no such numbers as 15A or 15B. The lady mentioned above (Kate Norman) lives in 29 Valentia parade.

John F. Levey (2397), front drawing-room, furnished, and Joseph O'Toole (2398), back drawingroom, furnished, are returned as lodgers to James O'Toole, 31 Upper Wellington street. On looking up the Inhabitant Householders and Rated Occupiers List, we find Francis O'Hanlon returned for 31. Upper Wellington street.

The above by no means exhausts the list for Inn's Quay; but I have given enough to prove that the good old game of . " stuffing" was proceeded with in this as in every other ward in the city. And yet

Starvation on Twelve Shillings a Week.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

26th February, 1913,

SIR-I was amused on reading above in last evening's "Herald," controlled by W. M. Murphy. I am an employee of the said Mr. Murphy as tram driver. Last year I was sick for a number of weeks with pneumonia, and I have six young children, and during all that time I only received 11/6 per week from the D.U.T. Employees' Society. If Mr. Murphy is so worried about the men on strike having to exist on 12/- a week and a bag of coal, how is it he allows his own employees to starve on 11/6 and no bag of coal? I think it is only right that these facts should be placed before the Dublin public to show the hypocrite the man is, and that it is only when the workers are fighting for the right to live that he holds up his hands and says "starvation on 12/- a week. Hoping you can find space to lay those pathetic facts before your readers.

I am, Sir, yours faithfully,

MOTORMAN. P.S.-Name and address but not for publication.

Wolfe Tone Memorial Committee.

Emmet Anniversary Celebration.

HIGH-CLASS CONCERT MANSION HOUSE (Round Room),

Tuesday Next, March 4th,

At 8 p.m.

PRICES 6d. to 3s.

Correspondence.

I ish Stationary Engine Drivers and Firemen's Trade Union,

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER. Trades Hall, Capel street,

Dublin, 27th February, 1913. DEAR SIR,-The Management Committee of above, on behalf of the general body, place ourselves, morally and financially, at the disposal of our friends, the Irish Transport Union, in their heroic fight with the City of Dublin Co.

We recognise the fact that the Irish Transport Union fight is our fight, and our fight theirs, so it behoves every member of the above Union to see to it that nothing shall be wanting to insure success in this great fight.

Watchword-" Transport, Top Dog" Fraternally yours,

> JOHN CF FEY, Sec. -----INCHICORE NOTES.

Hall on "Co-operation," on last Sunday evening, was very interesting I was sorry there was not a larger attendance of the local captains of commerce who pay "threepence in the pound" after charging sop prices for everything sold. The old inhabitants of Inchicore who invested their "hard earnings" in this concern deserve a better return-when a better return is possible. A better return is posible, and if those entrusted with the work-both employers and committee-do not rise to the occasion, we will only have to give them a "lift."

The water supply to the Branch has been temporarily repaired pending a relaying of new and larger pipes in a few weeks. The increasing demand for more water is very gratifying from a temperance point of view, but the officials of the Waterworks Committee do not appear to regard it with favour,

The Corporation are "making" steps to repair the approach to Richmond Cottages. This steep incline is to be converted into a series of levels. So there will be no more Alpine climbing in this district.

Will the hot-water fitters, who were so anxious to join a trade union but who nevertheless failed to keep their appointment with me at the Trades Council on Monday night last, kindly communicate with Mr. Murphy, of the Whitesmiths' Society, and he may be able to do something for them. Should they fail to do so I will prove to them that the employing of non-union labour is to me as great an offence as any of the grievances they spoke to me about, and I will also prove my statement that I will not be played upon by either master or man.

Indifferent state of health is responsible for my not visiting Chapelizod on Wednesday night, as arranged by the Local Labour Representation Committee : but I hope to remedy that defect on next Wednesday night. Will the trades locally employed kindly nominate two representatives to act on this Committee, and so safeguard their interests both at election times and afterwards.

W. P. PARTRIDGE Councillor, Kilmainham,

INDEPENDENT -LABOUR PARTY OF IRELAND,

Antient Concert Buildings. WALTER CARPENTER will lecture to-morrow (Sunday), at 8 p.m. on "Labour Unrest and What it Means." Admission free. Questions and discussion invited.

WEXFORD NOTES.

We were glad to note that in the regretable absence of notes last week in this paper that the "Echo" helped to all the gap, by its reference in the Wexford Notes of that paper to the report of the National Health Association, about the state of poverty the town is in. Last year they had the lock-out for an excuse for bringing hardship. We have nothing but gratitude to offer to the "Echo" for showing up this damnable victimization that is going on in the Foundries, and we can't see why the other papers should not do likewise. When the dispute was on their hearts were actually bleeding for the POOR men, and they devoted columns of their papers attacking Pat Daly and Jim Larkin, who did nothing but support the men (which they had no legitimate right to do), when they were thrown out for an indefinite period on the streets to starve.

iveness of their propaganda has thereby diminished.

The reasons that justify particular militant methods do not justify attacks on everything and everybody, and a series of apparently senseless outrages can do the cause no good. Recent militant methods have so far shown singularly little profit. Does not "Euchan" think that suffragists would do well to substitute for these attacks on the public political attacks on the Government? A harassing of members of the Government combined with a determined election campaign, not merely to "keep the Liberal out" but to "get the staunch supporter of the suffrage in," would commend itself to the commonsense of the public, and would inspire the Liberal Party with enough of the courage of desperation to make them do justice at last.—Yours fraternally.

RONALD J. P. MORTISHED.

THEIR JUSTIFICATION.

In reply to the above letter I have to say that I do intend my statement that "an educated public opinion, plus violence, is required to make a Party Government act" to be taken as absolutely general.

I do contend that no measure of reform has ever been granted worth the having in which violence did not play some part. When the working class have gone out on the quest of reform it has either been actual violence itself or the fear of violence to come that caused a Party Government to act.

I don't think the writer of the letter will gainsay that.

Now with regard to this question of the suffrage. It is really a measure of reform which has had no parallel ever before. It is not so much a question of enabling a section of the community to become enfranchised, but is rather a measure of justice, equality and liberty to a whole sex -a sex, moreover, that has been suffering under great disabilities and disadvantages during the whole existence of mankind on this planet. In spite of all the silly things that are said from time to time about women's influence and all that sort of flapdoodle, everyone knows that the relative position of the sexes up till now has been that of slave and master. In no sphere is this more exemplified than in the industrial one. No matter what a womae's abilities may be in any sphere of the world's work she is at a disadvantage all the time because her sex lack the recognition of citizenship. It is this side of the case that has fired the militant suffragists with an ardour that no amount of suffering or discomfort can allay.

The question now being brought vividly before the Government and the public is that women must be made citizens or else both public and Government must suffer the consequences. It is a question which, to my mind, admits of but one answer, and that is, that women shall be enfranchised.

at gures. How magnanimous and pitiful are these becoming ; so anxious to rejoice when the workers rejoice and to mourn when they mourn. How solicitous these hypocrites are that the workers should suffer; no lack when their own revenues are in danger of reduction l

What about a man who falls sick or who meets with an accident, and who is, perhaps, for a long time forced to survive and recover on half-pay, which, in the case of sickness, he receives from a fund contributed to by himself? A sick man has to pay the same rent, needs better and more costly food, has need of the same warmth, has to meet the usual and unusual expenses, and will the Murphys and the Watsons in his sickness give him then what they give him in a job that is "clean and comfortable with very little to do"?

I was working in Balbriggan some time ago, and in conversing with one of the porters there I asked him what he had to pay for his lodging? "Eleven shillings a week," he told me.

"How much does the railway give you?" I asked.

"Ten bob a week," was the reply. How on earth, then, do you pay IIs. a week for your lodging ?'

"You see," said this poor slave, "I work every Sunday and get 2s. for it, and so have a shilling for myself."

I often wondered did he put that shilling in the "bank" that the Company established to "encourage thrift among their employees." How many on the G.N.R. are in receipt of the colossal wage of 109. a week?

I knew a "gatekeeper" at the "level crossing" at the Golf Links, Sutton. This young fellow had to be at his post every morning before seven o'clock, and they let him go to bed when the "last up" would pass for Dublin, somewhere near twelve o'clock. The same on Sunday-no time allowed for Matins or Mass-and all for the "God-save-youkindly" wage of nine shillings a week ! The married men at the gates at Kilbarrack-road and Claremount Hotel were granted hovels, which the Railway called "houses," less healthy and picturesque than the caves inhabited by prehistoric man. The "ballast men." the finest and best-built men of Fingal, get in return for the hardest and most exacting work, in all weathers, the tidy sum of fourteen shillings a week; but they must keep the station masters on their hands, and the engineers, inspectors, and other bosses, too, by digging their gardens, whitewashing walls, so that the wages they get may not make them proud and overbearing.

Talking to a ganger once, I was much amused at the way his eyes gleamed with enthusiasm about the "rise" that " Conciliation Boards" would bring the to the "labourin' man." How indignant he was when I ventured to say that the

At present we don't even get that much.

S. O. Catarais

GOT THE "KNOCK."

So Frank Tiernan got the knock at last. A letter was read from the Local Government Board at the last meeting of the Guardians of the South Dublin Union, in which they stated that owing to Tiernan having been reported for corrupt practices they could not sanction his appointment as Temporary Ward naster in the Workhouse. Frank, you went a step too far; at Scully's request and direction you objected to Miss Harrison's vote. By the way, who will pay his salary in the meantime? We will ask Mr. Reddy, the Auditor.

Frank, ask your friends, Scully, Cole & Co., to stand to you again. John Donaghy wants some one to assist him doing nothing in the Distress Committee. Tell them they must do it or -----!

INDEPENDENT LABOUR PARTY OF IRELAND,

Antient Concert Buildings, Gt. Brunswick St.

The annual celebration of the "Commune of Paris" will be held on Monday, 17th March (St. Patrick's Day). Tickets one shilling each. Commencing at 8.30 p.m. "Vive la Commune."

you'll hear some innocent people in Dublin talk of the rottenness of American politics. Dublin municipal politics are so clean, you know. Mountjoy Ward-For 48 Upper Rut-

land-street, the home of Democracy, the following have votes :-- Charles Caldwell (back parlour) and Patrick Smith (front (parlour) for this year, 1913. But the United Irish League believes in turn about, for we find John D. Hozier returned for front parlour in same house on the 1912 (last year's) Register. Caldwell hasn't moved. His name appeared on last year's Register for back parlour. He must be a fixture there. We also find Joseph Goodwin, another good" thing, having a vote for the two pair front room in this house on 1912 Register. This year they shifted Goodwin over to 25 Queen's Square (back drawingroom), lest he might feel lonesome by himself. Caldwell was also returned for the back parlour. If this year's Long List for South Dock be examined, it will be found that official objections were made in the case of Joseph Crozier (front kitchen), Thomas Cregan (back kitchen), and Thomas Nolan (second front kitchen), but none in the case of Caldwell or Goodwin. Why the nice distinction, Stephen? Caldwell, as I pointed out before, has a lodger vote in North Dock Ward, top front room, 9 Annesley Square. Why didn't they give him the back parlour, I wonder? I suppose Mr. Caldwell will be claiming a vote next year for the Rotunda of the City Hall, where he scabs it on the poor charwomen on 'Tuesday nights after his day's "work" in Stänley-street.

MICHAEL MULLEN. [To be continued next week.]

Don't forget Social on Sunday Evening

It fell to my lot, on Friday week last, to visit the premises of Messrs. Brassington Brothers, Inchicore, as one of a deputation appointed to wait on that firm in connection with the employment of nonunion labour. We were very courteously received and kindly conducted through the extensive factories, where I was agreeably surprised at the very large number of hands employed. We wish this enterprising firm every success, and trust our visit may result in increasing their popularity, as well as promoting more friendly relations between the men they employ and the general body of organised workers.

Our next visit, on the same day, for the same purpose, was to Mr. Maxwell, of Island Bridge, who does a considerable amount of work for the County Councils, Mr. Maxwell was equally kind, and we are hopeful of successful results here also.

We next found ourselves in the Hammond-lane Foundry, where we were afforded much amnsement by a minor official trying to "act the boss." The pantomime was abruptly terminated by the arrival of the Managing Director, who extended to us a very cordial reception and afforded us every satisfaction,

The "Sick" Pund would appear to have entered a stage that might be described as "SANATORIA." It looks like "lights out" when you see the lawyer " on the job." I have been favoured with a copy of the new scheme, and when you compare the promised benefits with those conferred by the National Health Insurance Act in England, Scotland, and Wales, they seem to be getting a mighty lot for "three ha'pence" on that side of the Channel. Next week I hope to be able to say something more about the G. S. & W. Railway Co.'s Sick Fund.

Mr. Walter Hall's lecture in the Emmet

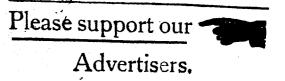
We are informed that Tommie is again in trouble, and that there were wigs on the green, in and about the vicinity of Hayestown a few nights ago. It is alleged that he had to run into a neighbour's house to escape the fray.

We are glad to notice that the workers have at last taken a step in the right direction, by establishing a genuine workmen's club in the town. There are already over a hundred men enrolled as members, and we earnestly hope that all the workers, of every denomination, will come and join. The time has arrived when the Wexford workers must awake to their position, and get into fighting trim for next year's election.

We are informed that certain societies are using shady methods in connection with paying benefits under the State Insurance Act. There was a man who has three children laid up for three weeks, and at the end of that time he was handed the munificent sum of five shillings.

Workers, join the Transport Union for State Insurance, benefits paid immediately. No medical certificates needed, All bona fide claims met.

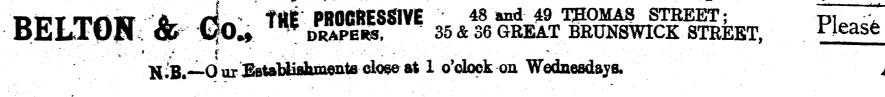
We hear from time to time a lot about the Mollie Maguires being one of the pillars of the Church. This does not appear to be so in Wexford, as instanced by some of their members purchasing the "News of the World" and " Lloyd's Weekly" on a Sunday morning, papers that are being condemned every day in the week by the clergy. Vigilance Com-mittees have been called into existence in almost every town in Ireland to cope with this thing; and it beats all if the model Mollie Maguires are the chief culprits in Wexford.



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The Grandest Display of New Goods Ever Exhibited in Dublin.

BELTON & CO. invite you to come and view their lovely Window Displays. All New and Fashionable Goods. Big Variety of Girls, Silk Hats and Overalls for Confirmation. Special Show of Youths' and Boys' Ready-tc-Wear Clothing. We claim to sell you the same or a similar article at a lower price than any other firm in the City. Support and Shop with the cheapest people in the trade.



COUGH CURE

4

The New Scientific Remedy for the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and :: all Chest and Lung Troubles. : Acts like Magic. Price 6d. & 1/- Per Bottle. Breaks up the Cough immediately.

DOMINICK A. DOLAN, M.P.S.I. Wholesale & Retail Chemist, 58 BOLTON STREET, DUBLIN.

EVERY WORKINGMAN SBOULD JOIN St. Brigid's Christian Burial Society. RINGSEND. Large Divide at Christmas. Mortality Benefits. Meets every Sunday, 11 till 1 o'c. One Penny per Week. Estd. 52 Years

Workers ! Support the Old Reliable Boot Warehouse. ÷



TALAPHONES 1266 AND 59Y. PAT KAVANAGH. ---- PROVISIONS, -----Beef, Mutton and Pork. GOOD QUALITY. TAIB PRICES 74 to 78 Coombe : 37 Wexford Etreet ; 71 and 72 New Street; 4 Dean Street, DUBLIN.

For the Best Possible Value obtainable in Winter Boots. CALL TO DAVY GARRICK. (The Leading Star Boot Stores.)! 61a & 62 Talbot St., and 22 Ellis's Quay DUBLIN. Men's koots at 3/11, 4/6, 4/11, 5/11, 6/11 to 10/6. } at practically first cost. ■ Pai-. Ladies' Boots at 2/11, 3/6, 3/11, 4/11, 5/11 to 8/11 a Pair. Ladies' Shoes at 1/6, 1/11, 2/6, 2/11, 3/11 to 6/11 a Pair.

A PLEASANT WAY OF STRIKING.

BY "SHELL-BACK." Apparently I am not alone in my desire to strike against the big shop-keepers. A writer in the "Daily Herald" of the 14th inst., Miss Margaret Hicks, Hon. Sec. Women's Council, British Socialist Party, being also imbued with the same sort of strike fever, speaks of action already initiated among the members of her Society, to force down the high cost of living which, as she truly says, has advanced to such an extent, that the buying power of money is considerably lower than it was a few years ago, and represents a difference in value not covered by any means, by the slightest increase of wages paid to labour, in the

meantime. In fact, despite the increase in wages, resulting from labour disputes and stoppages, the worker is not able to procure for his present higher wage, the same amount of nec ssaries that he did on his former lower scale of pay, owing to the increase in the cost of the goods, and the decrease in the buying power of his wages. This writer maintains that it is most advisable for workers to organise movements with the object of reducing the cost of living. She holds it is purely a woman's question, and one that can only be handled by organised women. The women, she states, are the providers of all the household requirements, and it is up to them to successfully devise ways and means of winning, in a movement directed against the high prices they are at present forced to pay. All of which is perfectly true. It is a woman's question, and I quite agree that they should combine, and put the ideas expressed by Miss Hicks into early practice.

However, it is also a man's question, and a man's question of the very first degree. Man's desire is to obtain as much as possible for his labour, in order o meet the demands of existence; but, after striking and winning, of what value to him is the rise in his wages if the purveyors of the things he needs increase their prices, so that the addition to his wages does not meet the extra cost of living? His endeavours would seem absolutely ridiculous if they were only put forth in order to pay more for his bread and butter. Therefore along with striking to raise wages, he must strike to reduce the cost of living, and, to my mind, the surest way of winning in a strike of this character is by the co-operative organisation of both men and woman for that particular purpose.

I have in a former issue of the "Irish Worker" suggested a plan of campaign for such a combination of men and women, in their different Unions, in the founding of Labour co-operative stores, through which goods would be supplied to members of Labour Unions-not the ordinary dividend snatcher-straight from factories or producers, in small quantities and

I venture to say that this is a plan that could, without any outlay at all, be put into immediate practice, with an immediate reduction to the members in their cost of living and an opportunity to improve their standard of life. Standish O'Grady has also suggested another method that would indirectly result in a great reduction in the cost of living of those who would be included in its operation, although, as I read his article on the subject, that purpose does not appear to be solely his aim. His method, pnt forward as a suggestion for dealing with the very poor, of purchasing land and peopling it with active producers, who would supply all the workers' wants, is one that could be utilised against the big merchant and his high prices most effectually, while my own idea, again, if carried out, of a workers' holiday camp, would certainly tend coniderably in the same direction while the summer lasted. Like Standish O'Grady, I quite appreciate the great expense that either of the latter suggestions would entail, but I have no fear that the necessary funds would not be forthcoming in this matter, as they have always been in the past when working people undertook big movements. Consider the tremendous cost to the workers of carrying on a strike. Money has been lavishly spent in prosecuting industrial wars, in many cases without any favourable result in the way of increased wages, but in nearly every case ending in an additional tax upon the housekeeping expenses. I am not against purely wages movements. On the contrary, I consider that striking is the only way in which anything will ever be obtained from the master class. But I also consider that it is equally necessary to strike against high rents and high prices, because by these means-increased rents and prices -those we beat in our industrial wars get back the extra shillings we wring from them, and a little bit more. In other words, as the old gag has it, "what they lose on the hobby-horses they gain on the round-abouts," with the gas bill thrown in. Well I think we will all agree upon these points, and even upon the certainty that the money will be forthcoming, when the venture is made, and that being assured, there can be no other objection, for all these suggestions are practical and sound. There is another consideration that seems to be lost sight of in nearly every proposed movement for the benefit of the workers-the necessity of providing means and opportunity for enjoyment, Next to actual food and shelter, free and unfettered opportunities for pleasant enjoyment is absolutely essential if life is to be endured, at all. But where is the opportunity for anything like pleasure in the hum-drum ordinary existence of a working man or woman ? The Picture-IRISH GOOD & SPECIALITY. drome and the "Free and Easy," a prize

fight, a football match, a good drunk, and a police court appearance, they represent the average "enjoyments" offered, but they don't meet the want by a long chalk.

The army itself is dependent for recruits upon its gay colours and the merry music of instrument, fife and drum. How gay and bright is the picture presented by troops marching, possibly to the field of battle. How the lively strains of the bands appeal to the men whose lot is cast among drab furnaces, whirling machinery, or down dark mines. In these scenes the last thought that strikes one is the gory battlefield or the dead strewn b each.

This human demand for enjoyment must be met, and among others the brewers have recognised that fact, and have built gaily decorated gin palaces, where, in upholstered seats, in the glare of electric lights, and surrounded by works of art, and the best of the builders' and the decorators' work, men and women linger, in their desire to satisfy their natural hunger for pleasure, that is no crime, and, like the would-be soldier, fail to rec'con the cirnage and the misery that lies behind the false glitter. Natural enjoyment has none of these risks. It is harmless and good for all the people. We visit the parks, and seem to think that there is pleasure in that, and so there is, but only so far. There is plea-ure in admiring the trees, in gloating over the flowers, but to show that we are not quite satisfied, we long to pluck the blooms from their stems, and carry them into our homes. We are not satisfied in merely looking on. We long to be free, to roll among the grass, to stretch ourselves under he trees, and possess the glorious flowers, not only for an hour or so, but for every day of our lives. We prefer the flower on its tree, to the faded parody in a jam jar, but we know the jam jar flower best; it is the only one we can hope to possess. "Keep off the grass" limits our connection with the parks, and the trees, and the flowers. To this lack of opportunity for pleasure.

more than to low wages itself, may be set down the decadence of English village

The inducements of the towns, that form the principal attraction for young village reared people, have been, most undoubtedly, the greater facility for pleasure, that these larger centres offered, and not only, as most people believe, because wages in the towns is higher. A great Social reformer, Edward Carpenter, has, long since, understood this, and today he is foremost in the movement to revive old English village sports, and has even gone so far as to introduce the drama, and has actually staged a play in a barn, with characters filled by local men and women, and in this he has met with the greatest and most surprising success, both in popularity and in discovering among the villagers, talent of the very first water.

What better opportunity could be given to workers than my suggestion of a camp -a suggestion that has the qualified suport of Standish O'Grady ? What better opportunity for free social intercourse for the workers could there be than in a community of their own kindrel spirits, living, outside the jurisdiction of landlords, in the free, unfettered enjoyment of all that is most enjoyable in Nature, where boundaries have no meaning and "keep off the grass" is unknown; while, at the same time, Art will be with us, in " The Irish Workers' Dramatic Society," to enliven the long summer evenings with song and dance, with comedy and tragedy, as the fit may take us. Under conditions like this we would learn what real pleasure is, and while we would thus be so exquisitely meeting one of our natural longings we would, at the same time, be getting a slice of our own back from the grabbers who have for so long been instrumental in keeping us packed within the walls of ignorance, misery, and sorrow, while they plucked us bare to the bone.

The Treatment of Pigs Christians in the South Dublin Union.

The readers of THE IRISH WORKER will recollect the jubilant shout-" pigs for profit being his motto"—raised by the Head Hangman Light Weight, John Scully, J.P., Chairman of the S.D.U., at a recent meeting of that Board, when, according to a report submitted by a Committee appointed to inquire into the question of the pigs in that institution, there was a profit of £637 on these animals for the twelve months.

At a meeting of the S.D.U. held on Wednesday, 19th February, a letter was read from Mr. John Byrne, P.L.G., in which he showed that instead of a profit of $\pounds 637$ being made, there was a loss of something like £263 To quote Mr. Byrne's letter-

The cost of feeding is made out by the Master at 2s. per owt for cffal at £2 per ton, which would be 150 tons at 2s. per cwt.-£300. This would be at the rate of 71bs. per day for each pig, 134 in numter. I maintain that the Master could not feed pige averaging their size on less than 211bs. of food per day each, or maybe 281bs per day, or 600 tons per year of food per year at 2s. per owt.-£1 200, cost of feeting which would be a great loss. I would sek the Guardians to sindy the matter carefully sgain as to the keeping of pigs at all, or if there are pigs kep: here sh uld not be more than 40 or 10, as the large number now kept is a great encouragement fur large extravaga ce in the squandering of food of all kinds. Sy 100 tons of bread squan-dered would be ab ut £1,400 ext a loss.

Further on in letter Mr. Byrne stated-Th re is another matter I would wish to drawithe attention of the Guardians to-the refuse and offal c ming to the piggery form the consumptive, skin disease, and other hospitals where the e are very b d and dangerous diseases, such as cancer, &c. I w uld ask the Guardiane to consider very car fully shan'd this offal no: b. destroyed as it may be daasercus to the publ o health.

Mr. Byrne's letter was marked read, most of the assembled Guardians displaying their humour, ably assisted by the Clerk of the Union, and Councillor Lorcan O'Toole remarking that "the letter would make history yet." We can call to mind Mr. Lorcan O'Toole's anxiety to have the case of the inmate who fell into the fire raised at the opening of the recent Inquiry into the management of the S.D.U, and then when the time came to have the matter raised by Mr. O'Too e coming forward at the Inquiry as a witness in his capacity as Guardian, Mr. O'Toole honouring the Inquiry by his absence. But then Mr. Lorcan O'Toole, as a retiring Councillor, may have viewed S.D.U. matters in a different light previous to the 15th January to what he does at present It was absolutely necessary before the 15th January to show the poor in Trinity Ward his all-absorbing interest in the welfare of the poor in the S.D.U., for the poor in Trinity Ward might have votes; but after the 15th January this necessity ceased to exist. perhaps.

I am willing to give Mr. Byrne, P.L.G., every credit for his apparently honest endeavours to have the unfortunate in-

who expired lying on the floor in front of the fire at the other end of this ward. What a death! To die on the floor of a poor house ward w that a doctor or minister. I knew this poor men well, and always liked to have a ohat with him. He was so friendly, so uncomplaining. He complained, though, about the cold stirabout he got for his break/ast; it is sofficient to shorten snyong's days. I frequently leave the dining hall in the morning with a pain in my st much after having partaken of the oild stirabout, with less than he f-s-pint of cold milk thrown upon it. This stirab ut is left too long lying upon the tables these cold morning before the immates are allowed to their breakfast. But, then, the hongry cruel eyes of these officials must have something to brighten them; something to feed on ; something to glost over-the soff rings of these poor old mea, as they sit down with disappointment and pain written in unmistakable characters upon their faces, to partake of their old s.irabout, or nearly so, on a bitter cold February morning. Is it any wonder, then, that they are dropping off so sudden, almost without a moment's warning? Can these hardened sruel wretches earry their | cracity any further in their hatred of God's helpless poor. No, they cannot. Friday, 21st, 1913.

Friday, 21st, 1913. ... While making my bed up this morning, J.M. came to tell me "that he was named last night for transfer this morning." "I am aware of it," I replied. "I gave my name this morning to the wardman of No. Ward for discharge. I would not go before the docter to be sent to the stone yard, for it is there they want to send me." "Go back and recall your notice of discharge," I said. "I will see Gogerty when I go into breakfast, and will prevent him from sending you out of your department. You are one of my witnesses, for later on you may be required. The L.G.B. has not arrived at their be required. The L.G.B. has not arrived at idea decision yet after the sworn Lagairy, and these people have no right to interfere with you." "No," he said, "I will go out on discha ge to-day and come in to-morrow night if I can get somewhere to sleep to-night. I am sure to get a shilling, and that will put me over the day and night." "Well," said I, "go in to your breakfast and I will see you afterwards." For breakfast we had very cold stirabout as usual; the milk was good, though cold. After breaktast I called J.M. into the walking hall and hurriedly scribbled a few lines to my friends outside to take care of J.M. and not allow him to come back here to be sent to the stone yard. hope and pray earnestly this morning that they will find something for M. to do, and thus enable him to escape the wily ways of these tender-hearted tyrants that we have over us. I will be very anxiously looking out for good news of my friendmy dear friend and witness, M. He was one of those who fearlessly gave his evidence against the wretched management of this doubly-wretched abode of misery and sin; this pit's month of bell; this breeding ground of devils incarnate. How-ever, we had a royal shak-hands, and so off he started with my best wishes, for I had nothing else to g ve him. . . .

Saturday, 22nd February, 1913. . Coming out from breatfast I met W.M., who to'd me "that the 'long fellow' (Tiernae) tipped me on the shoulder and informed me 'that I was to go before the doctor.' 'Ain't you W.M ?' he said. 'I am,' I replied. 'You are to go before the doctor.'" L ter on, when W.M found that he was not called before the docto, stepped up and said, "I was told, doctor, the dector, stepped up and sad, "I was told, doctor, that you wanted me." "Oh, no," said the doctor, ' the less I see of you the better." "I suppose," said W.M., "' absence makes the heart grow fonder." "Who told you I wanted you?" "Wardmaster Tiernan told me that I was to go before you." So the matter ended at that. So this other witness of mine WAS EVIDENTLY MARKED OUT FOR VENGEANOR, nothwithstanding his infirmity. Gogerty was standing by, but said nothing, when they found that they could not make a tool of the doctor.

I must watch every move of them as regards my witnesses. It is not fair to treat them thus and try to remove them away from me until the gentlemen of the L.G.B. have given their decision one way of the other. It is sore against the grain for me to have to communicate this matter to you. It is the first, and I hope the

That the Merrion Baths scheme is being held in abeyance until nearer the elections, when the " job" will be brought on again.

That one of the Councillors stated that d his Union should be burned. Why not electrocuted ? You could then turn on the switch, and then what a "sight" fore and aft.

That "slum property" is considered a gilt-edge security in Pembroke.

That more purchases have been made in Sandymount, with a view to another job" later. Are ye there Silvester?

That the "Society of Scabs" are doing the work of Trade Unionists for the Township.

That the whole topic of the Township is: "Who's next for the 'Worker'?" "Wait and see."

NIX,

Irish Workers! Show the sincerity of your principles by ASKING FOR

GALLAGHER'S Mineral Waters. The only firm in the world using Irish Trade-Mark Bottles, made by your brother workers at Ringsend.

Factory-BRIDGEFOOT ST. Telephone 2513.



For best qualities of House Coals delivered in large or small quantities, at City Prices,

.. ORDER FROM .. P. O'CARROLL, BLACK LION! -Winne INCHICORE!

FANAGAN'S Funeral Establishment 54 AUNGIER STREET, DUBLINI Established more than Half--Osatrr . Ooffins, Hearses, Conches, and every Funeral Requisits. Trades Union and Irish-Ireland Hours. Punctuality and Economy Gnaranteed. Telephone No. 12.

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Dr. KING'S Hair Restorer Keeps your Hair from getting Grey.

Shilling Bottles. Made in Ireland. LEONARD'S MEDICAL HALLS

Boys' Schools Boots a: 1/11, 2/6, 2/11, 3/6, 3/11 to 5/11 a Pair. Girls' School Boots at 1/11, 2/6, 2/11, 3/6, 3/11

to 4/11 a Pair. Children's Boots at 111d. 1/-, 1/3, 1/6, 1/9 to

2/11 g. Pair. Children's Osrpet Slippers, from 41d. a pair.,

Women's Carpet Slipvers, from 51d. s rair., Men's Slippers in great Variety.

We do Repairs and we do them right. Best Materials and Workmanship Only. Very Moderate Charges.

Our Stock for Value and Variety is absolutely unrivalled.

Workers! Support the Only Picture House in Buhlin Owned by an Irishman. THE IRISH CINEMA Capel Street (next to Trades |Hall), New Open Baily 2.30 to 10.30. PRISES, 3d., 4d., 6d.

Change of P.stures-Monday, Thursday and Sunday.

Tobaccos, Cigars, Cigarettes, AT CONWAY'S.

31 Exchequer Street and 10a Aungier St. [Opposite Jacob's Branch I.T.U.] Established 1894. Good Value and Courtesy our motto.

Рнона 3562.



Russell Av., North Strand, 19th February, 1913.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER, LIBERTY HALL.

DEAR SIR,

Permit me through the medium of your valuable paper, on behalf of myself and the remaining members of my family, to offer my heartfelt thanks to the members of the Irish Transport Workers' Union and to the members of the band in particular, for the magnificent send-off accorded to my son, Joseph Callaghan, late employe of the City of Dublin Steam Packet Company, on the occasion of his departure for Australia on Thursday, the 13th. To me it afforded a striking proof of the brotherhood and unity which exists among the working men of Dublin, and which, I am convinced, is the stepping-stone to the future prosperity of the workers of the Port of Dublin. With best wishes for the success of the Irish Transport Union, and thanking you in anticipation,

I remain,

Yours faithfully,

JOSEPH CALLAGHAN, Senior.



The Workers' House; where you will get all Provisions at Lowest Prices.

mates better treated than the Master's favourite animals but after all when one comes to think of it why should the pigs be driven from the S. D. U. at all. John Scully being now Head Hangman would want a little practice at his work.

What say John to hanging a Union pig per day to get yourself accustomed to using the rope, and if the pig wasn't, heavy enough you could tie a few of your light weights to his tail to give a better drop." The Prison Warder that kicked poor Myles Joyce to death in Galway ail, and whose services as canvasser the United Irish Leaguers of Inn's Quay Ward in the Municipal Election gladly availed themselves of would, I'm sure, be only too willing to give you a hand. Maybe you'll be hanging the Editor of THE IRISH WORKER before the year is out and it would not do to bungle the job. Change the tune, John, from " pigs for profit" to " pigs for hanging." A Sunday or two ago while visiting the S. D. U. I saw the Master, his clerk (O'Connor) and three or four inmate attendants inspecting the pigs. The aforesaid animals received their benefactor with a cheer. The Master appeared quite pleased with his reception. Now friends having looked into the piggery and taken good look at the pigs let us turn and a look at a Christian dying "as a dog would die" on the floor of a workhouse without a single soul near to say a kind word in his last moments except perhaps one or two of the unfortunate inmates to whom death even on the floor of a poorhouse would be a merciful release. The poor man Hayes, of whom O'Brien writes, was, I understand, a Protestant, but Protestant or Catholic, 'tis all the same to the officials or the supposed Guardians of THE POOR. Aren't they paupers? When will the manhood of Dublin

assert itself and insist on officials and Guardians doing their duty by the Poor? MICHAEL MULLEN.

> No. 1 Ward, G. I., S. D. U, 22nd Feb., 1913.

The following extracts from my diary will show you what one may expect from those unscrupulous officials here, and how, even before the decision of the L.G.B. on the late sworn inquiry is made known, they are beginning to retaliate upon me by striking down, if possible. my witnesses. It was my intention to await patiently the decision the L.G.B. Nevertheless, I cannot refrain from bringing under your notice the harsh treatment that is being meted out to those honest men who had the courage to stand by me during the inquiry :---

Thursday, 20.h F. bruary, 1913. Tom M Loughlan is just after showing me a list of names of men be obging to this departtions who are for the d ctor in the morning, to be transferred to the 'Healthy Yard." Amongs them is one of my witnesses name 1 J.M. . . . R sary said late to night for account of the p or man Hoyee,

last time that I will have to take up the pen until the L.G.B.'s. decision.

A. J. O'BRIEN.

PEMBROKE NOTES.

That the demand for the "Irish 'Worker" was far in excess of the supply during the past few weeks in Pembroke. That the inhabitants of the "Chamber of Horrors" are very busy seeking for

information as will lead to the identification of the person who is supplying the notes.

That the last note has not been sounded as to the game that is being played in the "Chamber.'

That the attention of one of the inhabitants is very much directed to a wellknown "mystery meat" shop in Ringsend. in which is employed a "Birmingham chef."

That thousands of pounds are being spent in purchasing sites for the labourers' cottages that are to be built.

That some of the "slum owners" are very busy procuring evidence for the inquiry that is being held at the Town Hall.

That if shillings were substituted for pounds it would be the proper value for the sites about to be purchased.

That the valuator's award has been ignored, and hundreds of pounds added on to what was considered sufficient.

That the local celebrities who figured in last week's "Worker" are much annoyed at the publicity.

That they were making bets as to who supplied the information, and that one of them went so far as to bet a "bottle of Lager beer."

That the local "mutual admiration society" are about to offer a reward. Better not " embarrass " them.

That an "Idlers' Club" has been pur-chased for the "Sons of Rest" in Sandymount.

That it is to be furnished with a billiard table from Manchester and chairs from Austria.

That they are tried and true Nationalists, I don't think.

That "Jam Pots" is canvassing for advertisements for a programme to help to pay for the imported articles.

That the County Board should take particular notice of what is going on.

That a caretaker is about to be appointed for the club, and a person with nearly £2 per week is to get the iob.

That there are more deserving persons belonging to the order who are much more in need of it.

That "Hayport-o'-Tay' is one of the leading lights and a "God save Ireland" man all his life. He should have added also a "twister."

That "He" of the fio character beats him by a short head-at present.

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