Who is it speaks of I tell you a or was like ours ; . Is greater than defeat can know-It is the power of powers.

As surely as the earth rolls round As surely as the glorious sun Brings the great world moon wave, Must our Cause be

Registered at G.P.O. Transmissible through the post in Unit-d Kingdom at newspaper rate, and to Canada and Newfoundland at magazine rate of posture.

Edited by Jim Larkin.

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DUBLIN, SATURDAY, MARCH 29th, 1913

ONE PENNY.

# Some Casual Comments On Rolling Stones and Other Things.

By EUCHAN.

As a regular member of THE WORKER staff this will be my final article. By the time it appears I shall have left

I guess there are people who will say that in leaving Dublin I did so for Dublin's good. It may be so. In doing that little good then I clam the small amount of

credit due to it. I claim no more. I have enjoyed writing for THE TORKER. A lady friend of mine-herself a journalist, though not a writer for this paper—says that THE WORKER is

the "only real live paper in Dublin." She is right, too. THE WORKER is straight; it is clear; it is to the point. Its virility is astonishing, and it "gets there" every time. That is why some people don't like it-it is too straight for them; it catches them on the hop. In other words, to use a vulgar expression now almost obsolete, "it

catches them bending. One can well imagine John Scully. P.L.G., and other things, roundly cursing THE WORKER every time he sees it. John by his influential position as a representative Nationalist, or by other means, may get the morning and evening lyres to tuck their pens behind their ears and remain discreetly silent when he is hauled before the beak for pilfering from the poor, but he can't get hold of THE WORKER. It shows him up without a moment's hesitation, and Johnny

hates it in consequence. It is scarcely possible for John to look the part of head hangman with dignity when all the time one of the city's weekly papers is reminding him that he is a "lightweight."

Still, of course, it is not John Scully's dignity THE WORKER worries about, but it is the dignity of Dublin, and it is scarcely dignified that a city of this standing should have a convicted thief as High Sheriff.

On this one point alone, therefore, THE WORKER fulfils a double function. It warns John in the first place that he cannot rob the poor with impunity, and it tells the citizens in the second place that they are belittling themselves in even returning such a man as a Municipal representative let alone making him a public officer.

I don't think anyone will say that either function is unnecessary.

If this city has ever to have purity in its municipal administration, then both things must be told and retold until such time as the telling of them is unnecestary.

Has any other paper in Dublin save the Worker ever been honest enough to tell these things? Not one!

Then, were it only in this one case, the existence of the Worker is justified.

Yes, the Worker is necessary. It makes the municipal and commercial thugs, cheats, schemers, gadabouts, and hangers on in this beautiful city sit up, and it takes something live and virile to do that.

The Worker is "it" ! I have said already that I have enjoyed writing for this paper, and I repeat the statement, because now I want to

add to it. We hear often about the "boss of Tyranny Hall."

I like the phrase very much. It strikes me as being real good. It makes a direct appeal to my sense of humour. The phrase has emanated from menshould I say men?—who have dodged about Liberty Hall and met its "boss."

I use the word "dodged" advisedly. They dodged as long as they could, and then, when it became quite evident even to their own twisted little minds, that they couldn't dodge much longer on their double course, they dodged out of the lirent door and never came back. They are still dodging. The latest dodge, a poor one, is a "Scale Union;" but the dodge won't work long, if it is not already played out even as I write.

And these "dodgers" are the people who have called Liberty Hall the "home of tyranny" and labelled Jim as "the Tyrant.

Well, I have already said, quite recently, what I think of Jim. He is much too softhearted. It is just a pity that he is not more of a tyrant. Had he been so these "artful dodgers' would have been fired out of Libe ty Hall head first the moment their dirty game even slightly became manifest. As it was they were allowed to crawl out, and they have been crawling in their own slime more or less ever since.

I leave the Worker as I joined it, with the greatest respect and admiration for its Editor. Jim and I have got on well together, possibly because I always went straight.

There is one man, and one man only, in Ireland who can ever lead the workers anywhere in an organised fighting manner, and that is Jim Larkin. As an organiser of men and fearless advocate of their rights he stands alone. The employers of Ireland know that; the Press of Ireland know that. That is why they fear and hate him, and try their dirty uttermost to work against his influence.

They may go on their course, however, for all that it matters. They may hire all the thugs and political cornerboys and blackguards in Dublin to assist them, but Jim will go on undaunted to victory, for it is the great mass of the workers who are calling to him for

They need him-necessity has taught them that they need him, for he is the right man.

I leave Dublin then proud in the knowledge that I have had the honour of associating with Jim for so long, for Jim's name will be honoured in Ireland when commercial giants are forgotten, and even the names of tin-pot politicians will be recalled with an effort.

Readers may ask why I am going. Well, the fact of the matter is I am of a rolling-stone nature and can hardly

Like Jim, any little education I may have has been got in the Universe and not in the University. I have learned about men from contact with them-it is a rude school but a useful one-and I am going out to the same school again to learn a little more.

I need i. Everyone needs it as a matter of fact, and the dandified puppies who attend our universities and are foisted out of them into fat jobs, they need a little learning most of all.

I shall write for THE WORKER from

time to time as occasion offers. To-day, however, as a regular writer on the staff of the paper I bid my

## The Substitute Life.

readers adieu!

The cost of meat went soaring up To figures past belief, Till Jones upon his table had A substitute for beef.

The price of clothes went kiting up, His purse was far from full, And so Jones wore upon his back A substitute for wool.

The cost of land and rent went up Wherever he might roam, Till Jones could only live within A substitute for home,

At last poor Jones himself went up, And fared exceeding well; "Come in," St. Peter said, "you've had Your substitute for hell!"

MORAL.

If you mustn't look a gift hoss i'th gob, look at it twice. No master can serve the workers W. J. O.

### The Warkingmans' WALLACE, SIMPSON & MEAT PROVIDERS.

Give the Bost Value in Beef, Mutton and Lamb.

Buildings, Philadeur M. Hth. Strand; 26 Bullon St.; and 15 Francis St.

## To Our Labour Leaders.

[Continued]

### By Standish O'Grady.

Deuteronomy last week. Instead of chap. xxiv. read chap. xxiii. You might with great advantage read all the beautiful, humane, divinely inspired laws contained in that noble book.

You will never reform the world from within, not by the most cunning worldly devices, such as co-operative societies, or by any, even the most powerful combinations of working men, pursuing purposes, political, social or economic. How. can you? How can you, whose inmost thoughts, most intimate, secret longings and aspirations, revolve in ceaseless worship around the Demon-God who has us all in his grip; you who cannot even imagine a life worth living apart from the delicious prospect of having "plenty of money." How, in the name of common sense, can you overthrow the Money Power? How can you by any possibility exorcise from the soul of man that unclean spirit which has its sanctuary in your own hearts? While this love is in your hearts in vain will you combine, in vain rage against the tyranny of Capitalism. Then you know that this love is there fixed and rooted, and fed from the very life-springs of your being. Is there one of you who would not be a capitalist

himself to-morrow if you could? I know that in this social state such a universal cupidity is inevitable, unavoidable. You simply can't help loving money, because it is to-day the only known way towards the attainment a life worth living.

What follows? If you see and understand-these things, what ought you to do? Rlainly to create a social state in Please pardon see this use of the in-which money will not be able to trant, perative mood. I only express myself so drive, and deprave men as it hunts, drives, and depraves men to-day.

Then the creation—it must be the creation, for you have no model or exemplar to copy—the creation of such a social state is not only well within your power, but all the inclines seem to lead in that direction. It concerns your most immediate economic necessities, largely meeting even their universal craving-quite natural and proper, too, in its way-of your working people for

more money, that is, for more life. Establish in the country, anywhere, even one Camp of 10,000 people, drawn from our congested capital, and note the immediate and certain relief. Such a trek, and even upon that small scale, means the unexpected surrender of some 2,000 tenements; therefore an immediate and a mighty fall of rents, also a strong encouragement to the poor people to insist upon lowered rents and larger accommodation. How can we expect nice girls to emerge out of tenements where whole families, often with lodgers, have to pack themselves into single rooms?

The people will say to their slum lords: "If you don't give better accommodation and at lower rents, we shall. go out to the People's Camp, where we will get roomy and comfortable houses for nothing."

This brings me again to that building question upon which I have already touched slightly. The other day I met a man of considerable average intelligence and much practical knowledge of life, now farming in Ireland but who had been a working man in many. countries. He assured me that the long apprenticeships served by boys to their trades were not at all necessary. He took bricklaying as an instance. "Give me," he said, "an intelligent, willing lad of 13 or 14, and I'll undertake that after a fortnight he will be laying bricks as a bricklayer.

which might draw down wages in any trade or occupation. But the Trek and the consequent numerous creative activities going forward, there will not be in competition with any occupation but rather assist all occupations by the market and provision of an alternative so with others and these again with mode of life to those who, having no other resource, are compelled to sell their labour and to sell it, therefore, at a low

rice. I imagine your first settlement as a tented Camp, but a tented Camp, which is rapidly becoming a well-built City

There was an error in my reference to work there busy as bees You will want many homes for your young married people and your young people who want to be married.

In everything do the exact opposite of Civilisation and you won't go wrong. Now Civilisation bans marriage. It says to young people, "Don't marry; if you do I will hunt you." And you know the awful consequences which arise from that crime, from the millions upon millions young people whom our devilish Civilisation compels to be celibates.

You will in every way encourage young people to marry, and to that end make an ample provision of houses and

When your builder boys are ready to work, perhaps your own brick kilns will be ready to supply them with bricks. If not, they can be got from the brick kilns of the interior. I have often seen barges laden with bricks coming down along the two great canals traversing the Country.

You might aim at starting your own potteries also, getting your earths, per-haps, in the first instance, from Cornwall, as even the famous Staffordshire potteries do to day.

Aim in every direction at making, yourselves, the things that you need. Even rude things made by yourselves will give far greater pleasure to the users than much finer things which are bought.

Buy the very least amount that you can, remembering that everything bought has been the subject of exploitation, of usury, and has been wrought by sweated labour. Buy as little as possible; sell

for the sake of brevity.

As I pondered over the tragedy presented by our vast mode n cities, my thoughts, as they often do, came up again in an imaginative form. As it may be a help to you to understand I shall describe what I saw. Also, a story is easier to remember than bald reasonings.

A great warrior, having stormed and sacked a town, and massacred most of the inhabitants, drove the survivors into a single huge building, batted and bolted the iron door, and marched away to meet an advancing enemy. The great dungeon resembled the Black Hole of Calcutta in this, that it was provided with only a single window, strongly grated. Soon the prisoners, knowing that the air was being poisoned by their own exhalations, hegan to move towards that window with a motion which presently became a mad rush of the panic-stricken multitude craving air, only air; knowing that the alternative was death. Fear reigned in every heart, fear, the most cruel of the passions. Women, children, the old, the weak of every kind, many strong men, too, were flung down and trampled upon.
A few powerful men, owing to the mere accident of their position, were able to lay hold upon the window stanchions. These they clutched and held on to with the tenacity of despair.

In this chamber of horrors and madness I saw a young man hurled violently against one of the walls. It was the western wall of the great dungeon which like the rest seemed to be built of solid granite. Recovering from that violent impact he stood a moment reflecting, some thought, some wild surmise sudthe rush of the multitude had left him a free space, and with it an opportunity of recovering his reason.

He now clenched both his fists and pounded upon the granite wall. The resulting sounds I could not hear amid the shricking and wailing, the shoutings I should be sorry to advise anything and the tramplings; but he heard them and knew their meaning. That west wall, which seemed to be of granite like the rest, was only painted wood. He laid hold upon his nearest neighbour, roared in his ear violently compelled him. to approach that wall and to beat upon withdrawal of labour from the labour, it as he had done. The two then dealt others.

Spon I saw a score or two of strong men, and scattered amongst them many women and girls, press and press again with all their might and with one accord and impulse, against that western wall, which bent, and broke! The

dungeon. There was a moment's silence after that continuous storm of shrieks and cries, followed by a joyous shout as the imprisoned multitude rushed forth, but as quickly returned, dragging out with them or carrying the dying and the dead, those whom but a moment since they had been trampling to death in the ruthlessness of their terror.

I need not explain my poor parable, least of all to you who know so well the lives led in great cities by the vast mass of the people there congregated—the fury of competition for wages, salaries, jobs, berths, for some share, less or more, of that without which the people cannot live at all. Dublin, like every great modern city, is a vast prison, into which the Money-God has allured, drawn, driven you, and keeps you fast held in a state of murderous, fratricidal strife. But on one side, that which faces westward, looking towards the great prairies of Ireland, the wall that looks like solid granite is only painted lath.

Burst it, you men and women of the Unions taking the lead, irresistible in your combined strength, escaping into God's pure air and light, into the plains, valleys, hillsides of Ireland, leading forth with you the poor, trampled, perishing people.

There, waiting for you with beckonings and invitation, are angels, none the less real because just now only visible to the eye of Faith. Plenty-plenty of all manner of good things—and health and strength and happiness and hope that knows no bounds, and leisure, and, above all, Freedom, the reality of that for the very shadow of which so many millions of brave men have immolated themselves, and mostly in vain. Think of the countless lives lost since the beginning of history in the wild pursuit of the mere shadow or reflection of freedom. For you see now-you have England and America to teach you—that political freedom is not freedom at all, but a change of tyrants; and generally; a change

## WEXFORD NOTES.

The members of the Wexford Harbour Board seemed to get into a terrible sweat over the manure boat going into Ballygeary Pier last week, and were all unanimous in condemning the action of the pilot in bringing her there.

But is it not a fact that some of the people who were foremost in the attack on the pilots owned some of the cargo, and that the captain, before he docked at the Pier, came to town and interviewed them, as to whether he would come to Wexford

We are led to believe that the above questions could be answered in the affirmative, and it was for the convenience of some of the Wexford merchants who hold a responsible position on the Harbour Board that the boat was docked at Ballygeary, so that the manure could be delivered in the Barony of Forth, practically free,

The chairman, J. J. Stafford, got into a great rage, evidently over the matter, although he is responsible for having a boat in Ballygeary almost every week, himself, and we are told that he was also instrumental in getting John Pierce to bring his cargoes there.

Are the pilots responsible for bringing, Stafford's boats there? It would match. them better if they would try and pay the men for their labour. Every meeting of the Harbour Board held recently seems to have been called for the purpose of condemning the action of the pilots.

Mr. Barry's language in the discussion. was anything but parliamentary when the matter was being discussed with reference to the "Perseverance" having to go out without a pilot, he was in favour of a refund being made, but it was to be stopped out of the pilot's wages.

Is it not a terrible pity that Johnnie was not as wide awake over financial matters

## WINES TROTHERS WATER.

The Workinguess's Beverage THREE RESIDENCE SAME SAME

with burdreds of enthusication young blessed air and the light of heaven Factory 65 S.C. Road, and 31 Leger masters, I richlayers, and compensate at streamed into and flooded the whole Class mail fixes Pages 2658.

## CAUTION. The Pillar House,

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

BARGAINS BY POST. We do cater for the Working | Man. He fancy prices; heaest value only. Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs A SPECIALITY.

when the late secretary was in office, or is it a case of circumstances alter cases, &c. ?

We were glad to see that Mr. Armstrong, the oldest member on the Board, take up for the pilot's in the matter.

While we are on this matter, whom does John Barry represent on the Harbour Board anyhow? It does not appear to be workingmen by his vagaries on Tuesday

To conclude this matter, it is preposterous for anyone to say that a pilot would be responsible for making a boat change its destination; and if we could get behind the scenes we might be in a position to state what we think at present.

## CORK HILL NOTES.

My phonetic style of spelling the name of the Patron Saint of the Dublin Distress Committee was much commented Those who gazed at the "Eastercranium of the mortal John felt convinced that they had discovered justification for the innovation; but they were not strictly accurate. My spelling of the name was the result of logical reasoning, for SKULL means, the HEAD, and SKULLY is the HEAD Hangman. So much for the penny and the sod of turf.

Councillor Gallagher is very busy col lecting cheques for the Saint's testimonial, and many of the highly-paid officials of the Dublin Corporation a e relieved of a little of their superflueur riches. When will the law put an end to this genteel blackmailing? And when will our officials be given their salaries as their very own, and not merely as so much money entrusted to them to be begged back again by representatives or for representatives like John Saturnus Kelly, T.C., or John Saintturn-us Skully, T.C.

The Improvements Committee granted gloves for the use of the men engaged in the screenroom of the pumping station at the Main Drainage Outfall Works, Pigeon House. It is a certain cure for consumption to visit and inspect these poor men at work. The sight of them handling the filth with their naked hands would turn one inside out, while the compound multiplicity of foul odours would stop your consumption of food. These men are entitled to extra remuneration, and I recommend the consideration of their case to the Committee.

The special meeting of the City Council on the question of the Art Gallery, would in itself have made an interesting picture. The police magistrate from his novel seat eyed "David;" and under his judicial gaze the professional ardour of the latter boiled over, and he made the best of a bad "CASE." Still we saved the pictures. The Labour Party, although small in numbers, boasts of one who is an art student-not bad for mere

Alderman Vance complained that the new Gallery built on the site of the Metal Bridge would obstruct the view of the Four Courts from O'Connell Bridge. Well, the worthy Alderman must be gifted with extraordinary optics if he can behold the buildings mentioned from O'Connell Bridge. Evidently Vance can see around corners.

The Supplies Committee of the Dublin Corporation in done its duty by the Pair Houses and the Irish manufacturers as far as lay in its power to do so. The Municipal Warkshop at Stanley-street came in for a share of their consideration also. If the responsible officials of this latter undertaking will only display a more active interest in its affairs it is bound to be a genuine success.

WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE, New Managinam Ward

## INCHICORE ITEMS

Councillor John Saturnus Kelly, the father and founder of the New Kilmainham Branch of the United Irish League; the creature to whom the Lord Mayor of Dublin publicly declared in the open Council he would not bid the time of day, made his re-appearance in Inchicore during Easter week, and his mission was to secure standard-bearers for the forthcoming National Demonstration in the Ward.

Thus does the U.I.L. in Dublin, that slanders its opponents by anonymous circulars at election times, make use of the most despicable implements to carry out its work. The men it is ashamed to publicly recognise it secretly employs to fulfil its mission, while its branches are bossed and controlled by slum landlords, ex-politemen, and broken down betting non. Thus "Riotous" men shall make our hard a nation once again.

The Waterworks Committee controls a filtering bed on the canal bank. And s me of the Wood Quay Ward "Stuffers" field easy employment there. A near r tive of Councillor John Saturnus Kelly is also employed by this Committee, which would appear a veritable refuge t r somers. We shall have something to ti's later.

the following is the courteous reply real from the Clerk of the South Burn District Council in response to my i: v relative to the extension of the graveyard at Palmerston. I am writing to the Right Hon Lord Iveagh, and, relying on his Lordship's reputation for goodness of heart, I have no doubt as to the result of our efforts:-

South Dublin Rural District Council, No. I James's street, Dublin, 20th March, 1913.

DEAR SIR,—I duly received your letter of 6th instant, and regret the delay in answering it.

The Council has on more than one occasion endeavoured to procure land for the extension of old graveyards in the Rural District, including Palmerston, but, so far, without success.

The Council cannot exercise compulsory powers for the purchase of land for burial ground purposes which is within one hundred yards of any dwellings, and in the case of Palmerston could only hope to secure the extension if the owners, lessees, and occupiers of any such dwellings consent to the acquisition of such land by agreement.

The consent of the owners-in-fee was about ten years ago withheld, and on 16th August, 1911, further representations were made to the owners-in-fee and, so far, without result.

I am addressing a further communication to the Right Hon. Lord Iveagh, and will let you know his reply in due

Yours faithfully, T. J. Byrne, Clerk of the Council. W. P. Partridge, Esq., T.C.

The usual Sunday Afternoon Concerts are being held in the Emmet Hall, Inchicore, at 3 o'clock. The Grand Concert announced for Sunday last was un--avoidably postponed until a date to be announced later. Arrangements are being made for the starting of an Irish Class in this Hall, as well as the establishment of a local Choir.

To save further disappointments, Councillor William P. Partridge will be in attendance at the Emmet Hall, Inchicore, each morning, from q until II a.m., and when not engaged at meetings elsewhere may be seen there any evening after 7 o'clock. Persons having business to transact with him will please note and oblige by calling at above address between the hours named.

WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE, Councillor, New Kilmainham Ward.

## SLIGO LABOUR RIOTS.

## ONE KILLED: SEVERAL INJURED.

The following telegram has been re-

ceived from Mr. P. T. Daly:-

March 28, 1913. "IRISH WORKER, Dublin.

"Settlement negotiations broken off; Federation looming into fight; twenty scabs already supplied; a hundred expected this morning via Dublin; baton charge yesterday and to-night; infirmary packed; member of Transport Union killed; three feared fatally injured; a numbered of peelers seriously injured, one fatally; phone further at noon be-fore going to press; men loyal and women bloodthirsty; Bennett here; employers won't open last settlement and to have Garvey and other scabs at all costs.

### INSH WOMER WORKERS' UNION,

(Head Office-Liberty Hall) Entrance Fee - 6d. Contributions - - 2d. per week. Join now. Call in at the above Office

any day between 10 a.m. and 10 p.m. All classes of workers are eligible to join this Union.

Choir practice will be, as usual, on Tuesday and Thursday evenings, at p.m. Irish Dancing on Friday evening, at

All communications for this column

to be addressed to-28 Besenford place, SUNDAY, at 3 O'CLOCK,

## Liberty Hall, Beresford Place, A LECTURE

will be delivered by a woman who is able to deal with matters concerning human relationships. All wives and daughters of the readers, and those women who read "The Worker," are earnestly invited to attend. Music, song and the truth.

> "An injury to One is the concern of All." ---THE----

## Irish Worker. EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

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

All communications, whether relating to literary or business matters, to be addressed to the Editor,

f. 18 Beresford Place, Dublin. Telephone 3421.

Subscription 6s. 6d. per year; 3s. 3d. for six months, payable in advance. We do not publish or take notice (of anonymous contributions.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, March 29th, 1913.

## **TEACHERS?**

WE are compelled to refer to the nice ladies and gentlemen of the teaching profession. It has been said, "Oh, that my enemy would write a book!" We say, "Oh, that my friends would hold a banquet!" If the fish was cod, what price the sweets. What do the loyal men from above the Bann, Elliott and the rest, think of the fiery patriots from Munster, Leinster, Connaught? We knew what the Aberdeen microbe and Richardson scab microbe would accomplish. First, the teachers lost their self-respect —that is, if they ever had any—and now they have put the hall mark on their slavishness. After swallowing the Aberdeen broth they were willing to swallow any kind of soup; in fact, it is soupers they are, not teachers. The creatures who would invite Birrell's apology to address them, after the scurvy way in which they were treated, would not only mouth "God save the King," with a public school accent, but would, we think, lick Birrell's boots. Mansfield—yes, there is a field for a man's work amongst the God save the King slaves called National teachers. The only thing National about them is their poverty. Ye gods! think of the men and women who have the training and moulding of the characters of the children of the nation-boot lickers, God save the Kingers, and swill swishers. Some of the poor old hedge school teachers must be having a restless time in the grave when they consider what kind of jellyfishes they passed on their responsib lities to. Teachers, cadgers is the correct name. Surely if admitted that one good man could save a nation, surely there is amongst the 12,000 creatures called , teachers a few men and women who will make an attempt to save the honour of the teaching profession from disgrace and contempt. As bad as was their position over Mansfield's dismissal. and the cowardly manner in which they took their birching lying down-aye, face down-and then compare their truculent attitude when the poor old woman, the Gaelic League, attempted to chasten them; they could bounce men and women of their own nation, and threaten to do this and that, but when the person, Birrell, took the birch in hand they bared themselves for the birching; and now they have passed all their standards they have proved their right to be classified as the meanest and most degraded class in this country; they have, like the dog, gone back to the vomit. Now is the time, slaves; rattle your chains, lick your masters' boots, shout "God Save the King." Crawl, ye snakes; your ringmaster, Birrell, might throw you a piece of sugar. Apologise for your refusal to attend the bogus inquiry and you may yet become of the elect and allowed to fawn and crouch within the circle of Lady Isabel's gracious and pleasant presence. We wonder if the fie y "Tip," who when but a boy always played the man-Mansfield-we wonder did he shout "God Save the King." If he has so far forgotten himself and the principles he once stood for, then, we say, instead of dismissal, he should be publicly birched, by the Whelp and Starkie, at least once a day, in the presence of his own scholars. Oh, shades of Kickham, to think that a man Mansfield, one who wielded a caman and boasted of his forbears, sat mute at a time like this! And we always understood Miss Mahon was an Irishwoman. Has the Aberdeen microbe done its work there, too? Well, is it too late, boys and girls, to retrace your steps? Do you prefer boot-licking, snivelling, and hanging on to Lady Isabel's skirts to identifying yourselves with the courageous, intelligent working class? Do you prefer to be considered professional mednicants or honest, upright workers? Knowing your own value, and insisting upon recognition in the nation's council.

We had occasion to attend a picture house at 56 Camdem-street. We went at the earnest entreaty of one of our readers, who had written us in connection with a play called The Miracle, shown on the screen at that show. Don't forget the place The Camden Picture House, 56 Camden street. Don't forget the play, the "Miracle." The only miracle to me that the place is still standing. When there so much about the Vigilance

which side are ye choosing, Ireland—or

the ENEMY?

Miracle. We wonder what the police is doing to permit such a miracle to happen. I seldom get the opportunity to see the inside of picture house or theatre except an odd time I may spend an hour in the Rotunda. I have roughed it in my career. I have been in many countries. I have listened and debated with anti-Popery lecturers; I have listened to George Wise in Liverpool, Kensit in London, Donaldson in Motherwell, ex-Monk Widdowess, Pastor Boal in Glasgow, and Arthur Trew in Belfast. I have heard the aforementioned gentlemen (1) saying the most blasphemous and scurrilous things and exhibiting in derision and commenting in a most vicious and indecent manner on the symbols sacred to me from a child, since the mother that bore me taught me to lisp, Hail Mary, full of grace, and to revere the very name of the Mother of God. I have never saw nor listened to such a blasphemous production as this disgrace to this city called a "Miracle." Think of the story as depicted in picture; A professional nun, false to her vows, who after running away with a knight-errant, who breaks into a Cathedral, and who is killed while tramping the country with her by a bold, bad baron and a robber who commits suicide after playing dice for the false nun's body with a king's son who tries. to assassinate his father. This false nun then is compelled to accompany a troop of soldiers. We have exhibited pictures showing a seance of drunken debauchery, and finally this escaped nun with her child crawls back to the cathedral where she assumes the garment discarded by the Mother of God, who is supposed to have taken the false nun's place. I don't want to write any further, but, considering the "Telegraph" run by Muldoon, M.P., Hibernian, passes this foul, blasphemous, and immoral production. Now, what have the police to say? What have the Vigilance Committee to say, and what have those persons who are always talking about morals done in this matter? It would be interesting to know who owns this picture house. We wonder is Edelstein a shareholder. Mfracle in Dublin.—The Mother of God held up to ridicule and no protest. Immorality and debauchery considered good form. And then we have a choir chanting and singing the hymns and praises which one associates with, all that makes for holiness and adoration. Commercialism, what crimes are committed in thy name. Money! Why some creatures would barter the Cross of Calvary for money, and when all that one holds sacred is exploited for money. Not by Socialists or Labour men, mark. Jim Larkin, who does not pretend to all that he might do, who does not pretend to be a religious hypocrite, but at least has a mark of respect for what he was taught to revere. It is full time to call a halt. The miracle is a blasphemy.

There are things happening in connection with the Dublin strike that we are not at liberty to make public. Suffice it to say that if common sense is allowed to prevail there is every promise of a settle-ment before Monday. If there is a nitch it will not be the fault of the men who are looking after the interests of the workers. Our good friends, Blundell, Secretary of the Manchester Branch of the Dock Wharf, and Riverside, Labourers' Union of London, along with his colleague, Ex-Councillor Walsh, of West Ham, who is Secretary of the Sailors and Firemen Union, Manchester, and Secretary. Friend Blundell is President of the Manchester and District Transport Federation. Both of these representatives of the working class are doing their utmost to assist in the deliberations. Their advice has been extremely beneficial to the men's position; they have been unwearied in suggesting methods of procedure, and, above all, have seen to it that any looseness that may have manifested itself across the water is now made taut. This business must be finished in a workmanlike manner, and, thanks to Connolly, who is also here on business in connection with the Belfast Branch of the I,T.G.W.U., everything makes for

## REMEMBER SLIGO!

Once upon a time when I was in my green and callow youth the Irish Land League was in full swing, and the literature. of that revolutionary Irish organisation was the mental pabulum upon which I was nourished. Viewing the stirring scenes of the Labour Movement of to-day the literature of that time often recurs to my memory. Taken in conjunction with the partthe infamous part-played by the Irish press in the Labour war of our time some passages in that past literature have a piquancy of their own.

During a brief period of that time the American minister at the English Court was the famous litterateur, Russell Lowell, His sympathies were on the side of the English government and the Irish Landlords. Remembering his famous Birelaw papers in which he satirised the Yahkee supporters of slavery in the States. One of the Irish journalists wrote of him paraphraising his own verse. He du believe in Freedim's cause,

Ez far away as Turkey is;

He loves to see them base Bashaws And Bazooks made to mind their biz."

How apt that satire is to day and how applicable to the hypocrites who write for the Irish Press! Those poor crocodiles who shed tears of sympathy and enthusiasm for the brave Bulgarians in their fight for freedom against the Turks and then turn round and, dipping their pens in gall, write columns of hatred and slander against the Irish labourer fighting for a modicum of freedom in their own country. "And you paid to defile the people, you liars," as Walt Whitman

Committee we wonder what about the said of the same ignoble fraternity. Aye, mark that those, our brothers, murdered in Sligo yesterday, those brothers and sisters murdered in Belfast four years ago, those brothers and sisters of ours, who in every strike and lock-out are beaten, clubbed, and imprisoned, these, our comrades, are as truly martyrs in the cause of a freer Ireland as any of the sainted dead whom you affect to worship, but whose whole life was spent in fighting against such timeservers and compromisers as you.

When the Irish farmers rose against the Irish landlords the strength of their organisation compelled a lick-spittle, crawling, Irish Press to champion reluctantly their cause, and to assert with all the truculency that is their wont that the farmers' cause was a national cause, was indeed THE National Cause, and that all opposed to that idea were traitors to Ireland, Now that the Irish labourer rises up against his tyrants in his turn we are treated to long diatribes against setting class against class in Ireland, and the same pens that championed the revolt of the farmer denounces the revolt of the labourer.

But we who remember the columns of indignation poured out about the shooting at Mitchelstown, about the murder by the R.I.C. of poor Ellen M'Donagh, who remember how we were told to remember these things, and to take vengeance for these murders, now we in our turn appeal to the workers everywhere in Ireland to witness the struggle of our class in Sligo, and in hot blooded wrath to treasure up our resolve that their own brethren have not died in vain, and that when a desire to rest or to give up the struggle to others, we will nerve our-selves to continue the battle with the resolve to win in the end and to

> Remember Sligo. JAMES CONNOLLY.

## SLIGO NOTES.

We are informed that the employers in Sligo are playing a desperate game. Not only are they putting up a fight for a notorious thief named Garvey, who for years, whilst acting as stevedore, robbed the poor, unfortunate dockers. This creature Garvey was prosecuted for deducting illegally monies from the men's wages. He was found guilty, and allowed to escape by paying a fine. Garvey had carried on this systematic robbery for years. When found out the men took over the work th mselves, and where they formerly received 16s. per man, twelve men in a gang, they were enabled to employ double the number of men, and received nearly double the amount of wages. The men, seeing what this creature Garvey had been doing for years, then refused to work for Garvey or work with him, and the very employers who publicly condemned Garvey are now trying to force the men to accept Garvey as a workmate, for this one man we regret has been murdered by police. Many imagined the police, having the devil to protect them, have received very little punishment. These hired Thugs of the capitalist class are always at the

ack of the employers. We wonder will the people ever waken up? Can they not see what the police are for? Not to stop the thief, but to protect him aid him in robbing the

We can only tender our sincere condolences to our comrades in their loss of a good comrade. Dunbar was a good lad. May his soul rest in peace and may the hellhound who murdered himmay he get his reward.

To the relatives of Dunbar our sincere sympathy is extended, and we hope to share in the pride you must feel that one of yours gave his life for the cause of Labour. In the days to come Dunbar will be a rallying cry for the Workers of

# THE QUAY DISPUTE

A Public Meeting, under the auspices of the Dublin Trades Council, will be held, by kind permission of the Lord Mayor, in the Mansion House, on Monday, March 31st, to consider the situation regarding the above dispute and the best means to have it amicably settled. The Right Hon, the Lord Mayor will

preside, and will be supported by several prominent speakers. Chair will be taken at 8 o'clock.

The following, amongst others, have been invited to speak: - Alderman Mac-Walter, Alderman Tom Kelly, Alderman Vance; Councillors Laurence O'Neill O'Beirne, and Miss Harrison; Mr. Edward Watson, City of Dublin Steampacket Co.; Mr. O'Callaghan, Mr. Thomas M'Cormick, Tedeastle Line; James Larkin, George Burke, Sailors' and Firemen's

## Special Notice to Railway Workers.

Mass Meeting in Abbey Theatre, on Sunday next, March 30th, at 5 p.m. to celebrate the fusion of the Three Railway Trades Unions. Speakers-Walter Halls, T. Dowling and other Prominent men. Procession, with Pipers' Band and banner, will leave Spencer Dock Bridge at 4 p.m. Every Railway Worker invited to take part. Mr. M'Partlin, Trades Council, President, will preside.

# RUSSELL'S,

THE FAMILY BAKERS, TRADE UNION EMPLOYERS, RATHMINES BAKERY.

Made by Trade Union Bakers,

# EAT FARRINGTON'S

SWEETEST AND BEST, THE TRISH WORKERS BAKER

## AT THE GATE.

" Next," called St. Peter.

Up jumped a small man, with narrow, piercing eyes and a medium-sized paunch. His manner was a mixture of about equal parts of obsequiousness and assurance. "Name, please."

" I am the doctor."

"Any particular school?" "No, but I always practised according

" Always? Careful now. You can't fool us here. Did you never do a thing that was illegal?"

" Well, I tried not to be foolish about

it. If a patient---'

"An influential patient-" " Wanted me to—"

"And had the money to pay well for "That is to say, if a patient was ah

-in trouble, don't you know--"In other words, there was hardly anything you would stop at for money. Isn't that it?"

"That's not-" " If a rich patient was in trouble you'd get him out."

" Certainly." " And if a rich patient was out of trouble, you'd get him in.'

" Surely you do not-"In short, you were interested primarily in your fees. The bigger the fees, the more you were interested." " But Lehad to live."

"And accordingly you didn't care whether other people lived for not.' "But listen—

"You took no interest in general, sanitary movements for the public welfare, for the relief of disease in general, for cleaning up the slums; in short, for keeping people well." "I have done some little of that."

"As a paid official, perhaps. But, tell me, isn't it true that you have many times made, say, a half-dozen calls when one would have been sufficient?"

"If I was called in by a hypochondriac-

"You shook for joy." "What could I do but-"

"Hang on as long as possible."

"Oh, St. Peter !" "Come, none of your bedside gush here.

We have no use for it. You have spent your life as a spider in his web for people to fall in. Then you have pounced upon them and dosed them and cut them and bled them. Perhaps many of the things you did were all right at the time. I'm no doctor, thank goodness. But this I know-I know you went at the question of health wrong end foremost. I don't see that we have any use for you here. You'd have us all ill in less than no "Aren't---"

"Clerk," called St. Peter, "see if this fellow has a soul." If you find one put it into the body of one of the lower animals and send it to the vivisecting department."-Ellis O. Jones in "Life."

## REVELATION.

A ROMANCE

We've climbed the fragrant roads, By netted hedges bound, Till, 'mid enfolding hills, We tread enchanted ground:

Oh! how my heart has yearned For this one day apart, To walk upon the heights With you thus, heart to heart.

The sun sends shafts of light The clustered trees between. And in its glow you seem Like some fair, fabled queen.

The ferns uncurl their fronds And brush the paths we tread, The river cascade leaps, White crested, down its bed.

Yet in this solitude A fear wakes in my breast. Which show the gulf that yawns Twixt us, by you unguessed.

And at your trivial words Love's goal but fainter grows, As each revealing speech The earth-bound spirit shows.

Or does it seem but thus Here in this wooded plain, Whose whispering eloquence Would deepest speech make vain?

I loved your perfect face. Gold hair and languid eyes; Say not a shallow soul Behind such beauty lies.

Earth-bound! Canst not forget Life's cloying joys and strife, And catch a gleam to-day Of purer, freer life.

Ah! swifter than the stream That down the mountain hies. The love your beauty woke Within me shrinks and dies.

Oh! wanton winds, be still, Nor wake the whisp'ring glade, To murmur of the dream That in its depths I laid.

Mêd. & Caumanace

## Government Workers' Union of Ireland.

33 Fontenoy Street,

Dublin, 26.3.13. The first annual meeting of the above Union was held at 85, Queen-street, Dublin, on 21st inst., at + p.m., Mr. J. Byrne in the chair, and was attented by Mr. Bardsley and Mr. Hamiton, delegates from Curragh and Carrickfergus

The visitors were introduced by Mr. J. O'Neill.

The principal business of the meeting was the consideration of the rates of wages paid at the different Ordnance Depots in Ireland and the daily increasing cost of living. Needless to say, the rates paid at these depots are not sufficient to provide a reasonable standard of

It was pointed out by Mr. Humilton that no increase of pay has been granted to Government employees at Carrickfergus depot for the past claven years, although the value of the screreign has dropped from 20s. to about 1.s. 3d., and is still falling.

Mr. Bardsley clearly showed that the conditions under which the men at the Curragh work are intolerable, men earning a weekly wage of 178, 93, having to pay a rent of 7s. per week for a two or three-roomed cottage, with wretched sanitary arrangements, the nearest cottage to the depot being at a distance of a mile, the cost of pro-isions being abnormal,

As regards the house rent in Dublin and the cost of living in he city comment is needless.

It was unanimously decided that a demand for increased rates of pay be put forward through the General Secretary of the "United Government Workers' Federation.' A hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Wm.

Field, M.P., for his efforts to obtain a holiday with pay for Government Workers on St. Patrick's Day was passed unanimously. Other business, such as leave with pay

for labourers, conditions of service of temporary labourers, were discussed and noted for further action. A vote of thanks to delegates for at-

tendance was passed, and the proceedings terminated at 6.40 p.m. MONTEITH, Hon. Sec.

# South Dublin Union.

At the meeting on Wednesday last, Mr. John Scully, J.P., in the chair, an application was received for double wages from the bakers for working on the Good Friday Easter Sunday, and Easter Mon-

Mr. Byrne objected to the men getting paid more than the ordinary wages. Did not the bakers know perfectly well that they had to keep the Union in bread? It was a ridiculous thing to pay them double wages.

The Chairman said it was the established system that when their employees were working on a holiday they should be paid double for it.

Mr. Byrne said that was the ratepayers' money. The Chairman said if they had ten car-

penters working and nine got the holiday, and if something was required to be done, it was not fair that the other man should get the same pay for working as those who got the holiday.

Eventually, the remuneration applied for was allowed.

36, James's street, City,

23rd March, 1913. TO THE EDITOR, IRISH WORKER, DUBLIN. DEAR SIR,-I beg to inform you that we are not connected with the Cattle Trade, or with the Keenan you refer to

in your issue of the 22nd inst. Thanking

you in anticipation, and wishing you success with the present dispute, Yours truly, MICHAEL J. KEENAN.

PROME 3562.

For First-Class Provisions AT MODERATE PRICES, CALL TO

T. CORCORAN, Capital T Mause, 27 North Strand Read.

Go to-

MURRAY'S

Sheriff Street, FOR BOOD VALUE IN PROVISIONS AND GROCERIES,

-WEAR-77 TALBOT STREET.

Michael's 3/8 Hats Overcoats, 21/-, worth 27/6

# MELLIN TRADES COUNCIL

An adjourned meeting of the above we will ou Tuesday evening last, Mr. Thomas M'Partland, President, in the

The clautes of last meeting were read

### LABOUR DAY.

the awas read from the Secretary : Cabour Party, Mr. Walter in reference to organising a · ion on the 1st of May, Labour

the proposition of Mr. W. O'Brien, the matter was referred to the

STREET SCHOOLS. to was read from the Town

reference to the alleged inof the rights of the Coach-

att suggested that a commitand to go into the matter on Executive and the Trades the United Smiths, the Har-..., and the Engineers-would

Huer Coachbuilders) seconded He said unless the commiti to stultify itself they would work in question was their He wished merely to point out matter was a very serious one, soming the motion he wished distinctly understood that only mive and the trades\ infringing rights should be on that comall objected to the Transport ing represented, and asked rades concerned should be

Mr. Larkin said he rose to a point of order. He wanted to know if the Coachren the Trades Council. If so they will take issue right away. He ang if they were going to have a 'amarcation that would only perrit certain trades and delegates to speak

When Mr. Milner proceeded to interrupt, the Chairman called him to order. Mr. Lurkin said he was a Transport and they could compare ly with the intelligence of Mr. Mr. Milner claimed to i worker. Well, they had enough to sit down and listen its by friend or opponent. He hard of thing should not be I or en lorsed by that Council. · iid not leave himself in the the Council the Coachmakers wit their own business.

s - again interrupting. ... Hold your tongue. I'll to your society for t at this Trades Council. I think with regard to - all ged to violate the Trade, or what they claim rale, as representatives of talls will appear before the n tins ('ouncil if they do not mappleit confidence in it. Mr. ... on i chalf of his society, should the decision of the Council as a find stallement of the dispute. The resolution was passed.

## THE TEACHERS' CONGRESS.

in Office (Tailors) said he would like to know if their representatives at the Leathers' Congress ca ried out the recommendation of Mr. Nolan with regard to the importation of school books into

The Chairman said he was there in congress with Mr. Simmons (Secretary). not no opportunity to speak. lakers were all arranged before-Their names were published in , but there was not a single report there from any working class body in the city in the list.

Hi. I. ikin, as the delegate who moved that its insentatives of the Council atterl the Congress, said he would like to apone tor having done so for the disease y shown by the teachers to them, the of their delegates was a man Who was lit to attend any Congress in the Briss Isles, and he was ignored. Their Chairman was the first carpenter in I elial, yet he was ignored; while a notorious scab and blackleg-Richardson -was acknowledged. But when those professional gentlemen wanted assistance in the fature they would let them "gang their own gait." They all had to fight their own bittles, and until the teachers unicrstoni they were the most degraded class of workers, when they should be the first in the land. They worked for 21d hour; while there were very few boys in that town would be satisfied. with such wages; and yet they went and deliberately insulted the Council by not cally ignoring their two representa tives -two men well worthy of any Congress-but a notorious scab, who represented nobody but himself, and another scab were invited to represent the work-

ers. He would like to apologise to the Council for having proposed the attendance of delegates to the Congress. The matter then dropped.

AMENDING THE MINUTES.

Mr. Milner asked that the minutes be amended with regard to the deputation that attended the Executive in connection with the Stanley street schools. The minutes merely stated that a delegation attended from the United Smiths. Secretary I'm not a shorthand writer, and I am not going at the behest of Mr. Milner to write up copious minutes that

are not necessary. Mr. Milner—It's very necessary to us as an affiliated body. There was no

Mr. Grogan—The minutes is a correct copy of the meeting of the Executive at

which I was present. Mr. Moore—This is the proper place to

have the thing thrashed out. The Secretary re-read the disputed portion of the minutes and it met with the approval of the Council.

### THE DISPUTE ON THE QUAYS.

The Chairman, in reference to the dispute on the Quays, said—I have been talking to several members of the Council and the Executive, and all are agreed that the time has come for the Council to interfere in order that the public may really learn the true facts of the dis-We recognised clearly that the Press of Dublin has not given the two sides of the case (hear, hear). We thought there was no reason why we should not give the workers' side of the case. The men at the head of the Council understand both sides of the position, and are prepared to let that knowledge go wide-spread through the city, and for that reason I would propose here to-night that we direct the Secretary to write to the Lord Mayor for the use of the Mansion House. The Press is represented here at our meetings, but they might as well be at home, as we generally only get four lines.

Mr, Lyons (Bricklayers seconded. Mr. Law'or (Cab and Car-drivers) objected to the resolution. He thoughf they should be able to hold it in a hall of their own.

Chairman—I proposed that resolution because I recognised clearly that the building was their own.

The resolution was carried unani-

APPRENTICES IN THE DRAPERY TRADE. Mr. Hore said at this time of the year they were out with advertisements and agents looking for apprentices to come to the drapery business. Well, they knew at the present time the amount of apprentices that were at the business. It was altogether out of proportion to the amount of assistants. They took a record of the amount of assistants in their association, and they also took an account of the number of apprentices in the houses for them to deal with, I'd like where they had members, and putting there was one to every assistant. He understood that in other trades—some had no apprentices at all—there was one to every six or seven. But in their

business it meant that at the end of three years they would have double the amount of people to fill the positions. The men and women at the business must either emigrate or go back to the country, or drift into other callings At the present time they had between forty and sixty people on their unemployed books. He was looking at the emigration statistics of the Registrar-General, and he found that 22,III people emigrated last year, and cf those there were 1,331 shop assistants and clerks. That certainly was a very big number, and these were people between the ages of 15 and 45, or if they took the ages from 15 to 25, 941 emigrated. That question was a burning one with them, and it was keeping down the salaries and driving the youth out of the country. They wished to issue a warning to all parents and guardians against sending those under them to that business. There is little hope of their ever making

impossibility of their young people ever making a livelihood out of it. Mr. Hayes seconded the resolution. As a matter of fact one would have to be a member of the trade to understand the conditions under which their class suffered. Fabulous fortunes were made out of the traffic. In some of the houses they had 60 apprentices and 50 paid men. That was awful. He promised that his association would make things hum. The reason for bringing that before the Trades Council was that the Council would give

a livelihood out of it, as many were

called but few were chosen He proposed

a resolution condemning the system of

bringing in apprentices in such numbers

to the drapery trade, and called the at-

tention of parents and guardians to the

the rest. The Chairman said that he always

to know that we are the Cheapest People in the Trade. In proof of this we are showing this week Three

Special Lines in Boys' Clothing, which we want everybody to see, who have boys to

provide for. No. 1—Tunic Suit, large washing collar, fancy buttons; fit boy 3 to 9 years, 3/11. No. 2

Nortelk Suit, stout material, well made; two straps on back; fit boy 5 to 13 years, 2/11. No. 3-Youths

Suit, lounge coat with vest; fit boy 12 to 16 years, 6/11.

WE WANT EVERYBODY

WE WANT EVERYBODY

thought it a great hardship to see such the story of "Daddy on Strike," and he

a great amount of apprentices. It was a great injustice to the drapery trade. Apart altogether from wages it wasn't good for the morals to see so many boys and girls as are in the big houses at prasent banded together.

The resolution was passed unani-

THE PRESS AND THE QUAY DISPUTE.

Mr. Larkin said this was a matter with which he wished to deal, and he asked permission of the Council to do so. This question was one that concerned not only the Transport workers, but it concerned every man, woman, and child in this country. It had been well said that an impure and immoral Press will ruin any country, and already they had got in their midst an alleged Vigilance Committee, which was dealing with immoral publications and the importation of printing material in the shape of books. He wanted to show them if they (the Vigilance Committee) had any intelligence or honesty. There was no doubt there was a real reason for it in some way; but he wished to draw attention to the way it was propagated in this country. He had got occasion to take a deep interest in that movement, and he watched the people in the movement, and watched how they worked the campaign. At the present time they were picketing a shop in Dorset-street. There was another shop in Hardwicke-street, and which was not being picketed. He took a census of the publications in that shop, and he saw a publication there which he never knew was sold in Ireland. His friend from Manchester (indicating a gentleman beside him) could tell that that kind of publication was not sold in any low-class shop in England. This paper was in the form of a novel, and it showed the insincerity of that Committee that they did not picket that particular shop. Every country had its own standard of morals, and it would be admitted that the immorality in the form of pictures and impure newspapers was sapping the very stamina of the people. They had introduced now into Ireland, in connection with the Press, a new system—the "Daily Mail" system. It had been developed by William Martin Murphy, who a few years ago took charge of a paper in order to carry out his propaganda, introducing the "Daily Mail" system of lying and calumny. They (the Council were not concerned with the papers putting the case of the employers against the workers. The papers belonged to the capitalist class; but they denied them the right to deliberately go out of their way to lie about their movement, which in itself was a good movement. They should enter their protest against these papers making statements that had no foundation in fact. For the last nine weeks there were 49 columns, written by men who called themselves trades unionists. Some time ago he was stopped by a want is the use of having a one against the other they found that one of those gentlemen who reports for the Press, and he said, LOOK nere. Mr. Larkin, I think you blame us in the wrong. I never wrote anything that I didn't believe to be true." He (Mr. Larkin) took out a copy of the paper, and, pointing to a certain paragraph, he said, "You are the man who wrote that. Is there one line of truth in it? Did you find out was it true?" He was referring to a report of a fight on the quays. He said it was not true he wrote it. Now, the Press before that foul libel on the men on the quay was published had a right to find out if it was true. Continuing, he referred to the statements published with regard to the financial condition of the men engaged in the dispute. It was said that the people were all against them, and that they had only £30. That £30 had developed. There were men getting every week 15s. Some of the single men said they didn't want so much, and said "Here's a half-crown for the married men." There was no man on strike that was not getting 12s. 6d a week. Some were getting 15s., while others made up to a pound. There was no cry of wanting money, and in every issue of the "Herald" it was said that many of the men refused to pay the levy. No man was ever asked for one penny. Mr. Larkin then referred to a gentleman who was making certain statements in the Press. This gentleman was a Cork man, and his (Mr. Larkin's) acquaintance with him was very brief. He came to him and asked him (Mr. Larkin) if he knew anything about the dispute. He answered, "Not the slightest; you know it all. I am thankful for your coming in, but I have no information for you." After that he was talking to the Secretary of the City of Dublin Steam Packet Company, and then stated distinctly in his paper that Mr. Callaghan made certain statements. . If one of these men had to know who this man was no it a hearty send off, and they would do policeman in the D.M.P. would have

said they were waiting for the editor of that paper to produce that child, or anyone who saw the reporter speaking to him, and if anyone saw the reporter giving sixpence to the child (laughter). The following day that the statements were published about Mr. Callaghan Mr. Callaghan, who was no friend of his, wrote over his own name, and said that he never saw a reporter and never spoke to a reporter. One would think that the paper that published that would be ashamed of itself. They could forgive a man who made a mistake; but a man was a man, even if he was a reporter, and when he made a mistake he had a right to demand from his editor space to correct it. If he was going to sell his labour, he was not going to sell his soul. They disgraced the very name of journalism in Ireland; the name of journalism stinked in the nostrils. Before he'd write what appeared in the Press he would go to the Union. Mr. Larkin then referred to the mistepresentations published in the 'Herald" by a so-called Labour writer. In that column there was never anything worth reading, only what was got from the English Labour papers. He couldn't write on anything under the sun, and if he were there that night he would make him swallow the paper. Mr. Larkin then read a quotation from the "Herald" in reference to the present strike in which it was said the strike was fizzling out, and that the employers would not give way. That was a deliberate and calculated lie, and the man who wrote that in that Council was a liar. He referred to the statement that he didn't care twopence for the trade of Ireland. He wanted to say if that fellow was present that what he did say was, that before he would see the men lose the fight he would see the trade and commerce of Ireland stopped. Continuing, he said that not only were the men attacked, but also their women and children. These people were worse than the scabs, because after all the scabs were the victims of circumstances, while they were supposed to be well fed and clothed. Mr. Larkin conclusion said they would still It was their union was attacked to-day, and it might be the silk workers that would be attacked to-morrow.

allowed audience in the Trades Council. Mr. Larkin then proposed the following resolution:-" That th's Trades Council, representing the Workers of the City and County of Dublin, condemn the dishonest campaign of the Dublin Press in connection with the present dispute in the city of Dublin Steam Packet Company, and more particularly the lying statements contained in the columns of the "Evening Herald" under the heading of." Labour World." We further desire to point out that the writer of that column can claim no connection with Labour and no claim to write in the interests of Labour, and we are agreed that until such time that a full and accurate report appears in above-named paper that no representative of said paper be

He did not care what the dispute was

he was on the side of the worker. If he

did not know the point at issue he

knew what side he was on. He knew

very well that the men on strike in the

silk works were in the right. The man

who wrote under the heading of the

Irish Labour World in the "Herald" had

no claim to write in the interests of

labour, and if full and correct reports

were not published he should not be

Mr. Mallon Silkworkers) seconded the resolution, and said that according to the papers that strike in his trade was only on a technical point, and that the matter would be settled in the course of a few days. Well, he wanted to tell them that the matter would not be settled in a few days. He complained that the men were not given enough work to keep them going. They were not cadging for their bread. They did not want any foreman to say he would try and get something for them to do. They did not want 200 men working when 100 would

allowed audience in this Trades Coun-

Mr. O'Brien (United Labourers) supported the resolution. He said deliberate and unfair atta ks had been made by the Press of Dublin on men who were out for their just demands at the present time. He said the "Daddy on Strike" business was a deliberate lie on every worker in the city.

Mr. Lawlor (Cab and Car Owners) said he did not think he Press should be condemued so much. The workers were to blame for it when they supported it. If the members made up their minds not to buy these papers they would very soon find they would bring these people to their knees. It was the workers who supported the Press, and if they went on strike against buying them for five or six weeks they would soon give them what they were entitled to get-fair play and justice.

Mr. Murphy (Whitesmiths) supported the resolution. He said he often wondered why they (the reporters) used such an amount of pens, ink and paper, because the next day they would only have a few lines in the papers. He agreed with Mr. Lawlor's view of it. He saw that their friend Larkin's resolution did not mention the "Telegraph," because to his mind the "Telegraph" was worse than the "Herald." They all knew that that ismous namesake of his own was the owner of the "Herald," and he ter). They were used to look on the "Telegraph" as the only paper the workers had, but it had a systematic way of doing things. Anything they (the Council) said wrong was

Messrs. M'Cormack, Hackett, and Gorman supported the resolution, and referred to the necessity of supporting

the IRISH WORKER. Mr. Grogan (Painters said that not only should the IRISH WORKER be supported, but the funds of that Council were now in a position that would enable them to have the records of the business transacted at the Council meetings printed and sold on the streets of Dublin. He was a delegate there before, and when matters of vital importance were before the delegates not one single item of them appeared in the Press.

The Chairman said he found that he was the only delegate present who disagreed with the resolution. He thought it real case of cutting off their nose to spi e their face. The Press of Dublin or of Ireland never gave the workers a chance. The attacks were generally made to dissect the workers' movement. The Press was a capitalist Press, and there was no reason why they wouldn't do it. But the Press was essential to a meeting such as that. They always had a means of preventing the Press publishing what they did not wish published by calling meetings without them or holding meetings of their own trades. But when they had to deal with big questions they had no other Press but the capitalistic Press.

Mr. Larkin-Are you speaking as Chair-

The Chairman said he would put the resolution.

Mr. Larkin said previous to the Chairman putting a resolution the mover was always entitled to speak.

After some slight discussion the resolution was put and carried unanimously.

### THE PIGEON HOUSE DISASTER.

Mr. Timmons (Printers) proposed that a sum of five guineas be given to the fund for the widows and orphans of the victims of the Pigeon House disaster

Mr. Larkin said it was a shameful thing that this was being engineered from one quarter. These men, he said, were deliberately murdered. One of them was a personal friend of his, and he wished there were more like him. That matter should be dealt with in a proper manner, and not leave it to that dirty rank growth called the United Irish League, who were only using it for political pur-

Mr. Halls (Sec. A.S.R.S.) said he did not feel inclined to support the resolution. In the first place it should never have come round the City. It was the obvious duty of the Corporation to make provision for the wives and orphans of the men for the remainder of their days. He suggested an addendum to the resolution, that it be pointed out that it was the obvious duty of the Corporation to make adequate provision for them.

Mr. Timmins wished to withdraw the resolution, but the Council decided

The resolution, as amended by Mr. Halls, read as follows;—

"That this Trades Council grant £5 to the fund for the reliet of the victims of the Pigeon House disaster, and desire to point out that we are of the opinion it was the duty of the Corporation to make adequate provision for the dependents of these unfortunate men."

The resolution was proposed by Mr. Halls, seconded by Mr. M'Manus, and passed, Mr Timmins dissenting.

The Council then adjourned.

## Fcience, the Soul, and Socialism.

On to-morrow (Sunday), at 8 p.m., in the Hall of the Independent Labour Party of Ireland, Antient Concert Buildings, Great Brunswick-street, a lecture will be delivered by Mr. J. H. Cousins, the well-known poet and journalist on the above fascinating subject We feel sure that all who have had the pleasure of listening to Mr. Cousins' lecture on former occasions will be delighted to have this opportunity of hearing him again. We might mention with regret, that Mr. Cousins will shortly be leaving Ireland to take up his residence in India, so that this will be the last opportunity of hearing him lecture on Socialism in Dublin. Admission is free. Questions and discussion

## FS Tobacco Store (OFFICIETY JACOBY) INCH DOLL AND PLUS

Mon's Box Calf and Chrome, Sti 6a. 11d.; worth 8s. 11d. Women's Box-Calf and Glass Kid Bo

The Best Range of Children's Book

78 TALBOT STREET

### PEMBROKE NOTES. That the members of the "Chamber

of Horrors" have taken the hint from those notes:

That something in the white slave traffic line was in operation in Pembroke. That the members of the "chamber'

made a raid on "No. 5" during the week. That it was time to make the raid, and should have been made months ago. That the " chief of the chamber" was

so "modest" he did not care to enter That there is still much to be done if

the members would stir themselves. That little girls cannot be sent on an

errand by their parents. That about twelve months ago a little girl was kidnapped in broad daylight, and nothing has been heard of her

since. That there are "gentlemen" and ladies" going about the Township

giving sweets to little girls. That parents better be careful and warn their little girls not to take sweets from any person in the streets.

That we will return to this subject again, and in the meantime keep an eye on the "Members of the Chamber of Horrors."

That on the "Banks of the Sweet Smelling Dodder" there is a well-known "scab shop" which is patronised by members of the Council. Some of the "Twelve Apostles" visit it very often.

That it is hoped none of the vehicles belonging to any self-respecting person in the Township will be on view from Ringsend Bridge.

That "Hayporth o' Tay" does not buy THE WORKER. He visits a circulating library, reads the Pembroke Notes, and considers he has got value for his money. Bravo "Hayporth!" Have you got an envelope?

That the "Three Disciples" are up against every move made by the "Twelve Apostles, and give no reason for the opposition.

That if any of their friends had "slum property" in Ringsend they would not have opposed the Housing Scheme.

That the rents of the proposed cottages are high, and every effort should be made to reduce them.

That one of the agents of the slum property called for the rent during the week and forced the occupier to pawn the bedclothes before he left the room.

That some time ago he assaulted a little girl and had to pay a large sum of money to keep the case out of the That this girl's father deserves a severe

thrashing with the "cat" for allowing the case to be stopped. That there was a sudden fall in rents

on a certain property in Ringsend. The person referred to got the "sack" without notice. That this same "withered-up specimen

of humanity" is a dismissed "constable. That "Snazer" has taken the maker's name off the imported dung car.

That the "Society of Scabs" are per fectly satisfied with the munificent sum of 19s. weekly for doing legitimate trade unionists' work.

That unless they give up "crawling" they will require an extra pair of trousers. Nothing could stand the present rate.

That they have a "Jackdaw" (fullgrown) as treasurer of their society. No scarcity of porter, and well can he crow(e).

That the "beauties" of the Babies Club are in a sad state on account of some of the references made in these notes.

That there is a great amount of "Fuge" carried on at the meetings.

That "NATIONAL" School Teachers encourage their pupils to attend the Home for "educational purposes." That something more will be heard of

the doings of those "National" Teachers. That "Mary of the Curling Knott' has been appointed the "Official Canvasser," and will be rewarded with a penny bun and a bottle of disinfected milk for each recruit.

That a "lovely" selection of the beauties is to be made to receive "herself" when she arrives at the coming exhibition, of which more anon.

That the letter which appeared in the Daily Rag contradicting our statement regarding the sandpits is not to be taken as serious...

That the person who considers he is "well paid at 17s." per week, considering the present cost of living, deserves no

better fate.

Telephone-Dublin, 1230.

**Industrial Co-operative Society** (DUBLIN) LTD.,

Bakers, Grocers and General Merchants.

Owned and controlled by the working classes, who divide the profits quarterly, Payment of is. Entitles you

to Membership. Grocery Branches-17 Turlough Terrace, Fairview; 822 Lower Dorset Street;

t65 Church Road. Bakery Branch-164 Church Road,

Statistic Carle Course

Trade Union Shop.

BOOKEINDER AND STATIONER

BELTON & CO., at 48 and 49 THOMAS STREET, or sell-reported, and anything that was done 35 & 36 GREAT BRUNSWICK ST. DUBLIN, for the benefit of the workers was not reported.

to prove to their own satisfaction that what we say we do, we do, do, by visiting this week

saved him, Mr, Larkin then referred to

## **COUGH CURE**

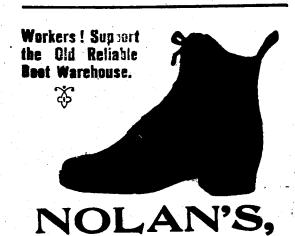
The New Scientific Remedy for the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and all Chest and Lung Troubles. Acts like Magic. Price 6d. & 1/- Per Bottle. Breaks up the Cough immediately.

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

EVERY WORKINGMAN SHOULD JOIN

St. Brigid's Christian Burial Society, RINGSEND.

Large Divide at Christmas. Mortality Benefits. Meets every Sunday, 11 till 1 o'c. See Penny per Week, Estd. 52 Years



Irish-Made Bluehers a Speciality.

Little Mary Street.

## THEOREMS 1266 AND 507. PAT KAVANAGH,

-- PROVISIONS, ---Beef, Mutton and Perk. GOOD QUALITY. FAIR PRICES.

74 to 78 Coombe; 37 Wexford Street; 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.)

81a & 82 Talbet St., and 22 Ellis's Quay DUBLIN.

Men's Boots at 3/11, 4/6, 4/11, 5/11, 6/11 to 10/ Ladies' Boots at 2/11, 8/6, 3/11, 4/11, 5/11 to 8/11 Ladies' Shoes at 1/8, 1/11, 2/6, 2/11, 3/11 to 6/11 Boys' Schools Boots at 1/11, 2/6, 2/11, 3/6, 8/11 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 101d. 1/-, 1/3, 1/6, 1/9 to 2/11 a l'air. Children's Carpet Slippers, from 41d. a pair., Women's Carpet Slippers, from 51d. a pair., Men's Slippers in great Variety. 2/11 a Pair.

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

Our Stock for Value and Variety is absolutely unrivalled.

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

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Capel Street (next to Trades [Hell), Now Open Daily 2.20 to 10.20.

PRISES, 3d., 4d., 6d. Change of Pictorio-Monday, Thursday sed 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,

## Don't Forget LARKIN'S

LITTLE SHOP FOR GOOD VALUE in Chandlery, Tobaccos, Cigarettes, &c., 36 WEXFORD ST. DUBLIN.

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If You Have Not the Ready Money Convenient, Siere is an Irish Establishment which supplies goods on Essy Payment System.

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ASSOCIATION, LTD.,
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10 m

## The Coming Revolt of the Workers.

BY SHELLBACK.

knowledge that is of no practical value, but is of importance, in so much that it serves to show how utterly useless for any purpose such figures as they contain really are. Has it ever struck you how easily and satisfactorily all questions concerning industrial matters are disposed of in the classified contents of Parliamentary Blue Books, Statistics, or Reports? We notice in the voluminous pages of these " authorities" facts and figures such as in connection with the report on the unemployed that are alleged to be by their compilers absolutely correct. The system by which information is gathered is set out, and the methods by which they arrive at the exact number of the unemployed is clearly stated, and then without any further remarks they launch their totals that usually take the form of a line of eight figures at least. Then comes the shock a shock occasioned more by the suddenness with which we are called upon to decipher that long line of "o's" rather than the intelligence such figures convey as to the actual number of people they represent.

We know they must be quite a lot, yet half the figures would present the same army to our imagination, aye a quarter of the number of "o's" would serve the same purpose particularly so as none of them, including the "authorities" figures,

would be correct. We next notice how carefully these

So it is with the official documents that refer to strikes or lock-outs covering certain periods. There was so many men went on strike or were looked out in the various trades; so many of these demand a rise of wages, so many a change of hours; so many of them obtained their demands, so many of them didn't; so many disputes were settled by arbitration, so many by conciliation, so many by mediation, and so many by starvation. Then we are informed of the effect of the strikes and lock-outs upon the general commerce and industry of the country, with the important footnote appended, that although there has been more than the ord nary amount of unrest among the workers, still commerce has prospered. Beyond a little annoyance, the Labour troubles of the period under consideration have no noticeable depreciable effect upon securities. And so on, and

And that is what the Blue Books sav: so Blue Books don't tell the truth, and what they do tell us is all bunkum, as

We don't require any authorities to tell us fairy tales about shadowy armies, represented by rows of "o's," ticked off carefully in sections of threes. What are the actual facts, as proved by your own experience, and your experience

Let us inquire into them just a little. There are many within our own knowledge who are working and there are

We are both acquainted with many more who are of the unemployable brand of the Blue Book—the sick, the broken, worn out, and out of all these, the sick and the well, do either of us know a single case of a man who is qualifying by his labour for a suburban dwelling in Villadom or who is actually making a profit. by his labour, or do we know an indivi-

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

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

Factory BRIDGEFOOT ST.

never qualify for entry under one of the funny headings contained in the unemployable classes? Sick or well, there is very little difference in the position of the worker who never have, nor do they now, receive in return for the expenditure of their bodily strength and knowledge anything more than what provides them with the barest necessaries and paltriest "luxuries."

Blue Books tell us nothing worth knowing. They don't give us any figures regarding the amount filched from the workers by the rich employers at present in practice; they don't show in elaborate tables the different samples of "doubtful starters" among the master class; they don't classify the blind, lame, lazy, and debauched "out of works" of the richer classes, although these matters are of the gravest concern to the workers who have had to and are still providing their bread and butter as well as their bank

Our experiences of the employing classes must be for all practical purposes similar in many ways. You know firms in your neighbourhood, as I do in mine, whose directors, clad in valuable furs, roll to the office on Board days in costly motor cars or behind high stepping thoroughbreds. They never go to business until a respectable hour of the day when the streets are sure of being well aired, and they leave off in time to dine at the "Cri," or some such hostelry, if they so desire or get home before the damp night airs catches them. No one has ever seen these men do a single hour's useful work, yet they are the principal men on Civic Boards, in the Church Guilds, and charity organisations. They are not of the muddied aristocracy, but of the bloated middle classes, the soulless dividend speakers, the business men, who represent the commercial interest of this great commercial country; and their workpeople run homes in cellars; many of them, when they are not actually working, with possibly a Yankee bacon box for a dining table, and a minstrel troupe of half famished children to keep them from thinking; and yet they have no place in official industrial records.

We see all around us enough evidence of the great and growing increase in production and the piling up of great masses of wealth; but, despite this great increase, there is less labour employed. Machinery is fast displacing men in every

Female labour is displanting that of men in all sorts of work, with the result that although wealth is being produced in greater quantity now than ever before, the wealth-producing population is receiving less. True, wages have gone up in those branches of industry where Trade Unionists are in sufficient numbers to force the pace; but all that increase, and more, has been put upon the prices of the necessities of life, so that the worker really gets less for his higher wages. And the tendency is to still further increase the cost of living and still further reduce the cost of production.

We read of gigantic trusts and combines that are admittedly in existence to keep up prices and reduce the cost and necessity of labour, and we read occasionally of shareholders meetings connected with these concerns where, as in the case of the Moss Steamship Line, the chairman described the profits as "beyond the dreams of avarice." In the meeting of shareholders of the London and North Western Railway Company lately held a dividend of  $8\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. was declared in addition to a vast sum that was passed to the reserve fund. We know of some of the richest concerns in the manufacturing lines where fabulous profits are being made out of the labour of girls whose wages vary

official documents don't deal with them. These are the sort of facts that Blue Books cannot contradict, though they may gloss them over. The row of "o's' cannot deny the existence of an everincreasing army of poor and a broadening area of poverty, with all its damnable effects upon the people as a whole.

between 5s. or 6s. and £1 per week, yet

Through this cause one meets with half a dozen or more processions of mourners on their way to the churchyard to the one bound for the altar. Six or more black palls to the one bridal veil. Young men are reluctant to face the tremendous responsibilities connected with the matrimonial struggle, for struggle it is, and young women, beautiful and good as they are in their thousands, are never the wives and happy mothers that under happier conditions

they would be. Natural desires will not be restrained. and here is the root cause of woman's degradation. The White Slave Traffic and the agitation that is connected with it is a mockery of the great social question that owes its existence to the rich man's greed for gold, and the past childlike apathy of the workers themselves.

Don't study Blue Books; don't attempt to get at the bottom of the industrial problem by trying to fathom the artistic though mi leading whys and wherefores that are compiled by highly-paid Departmental officials; but study the question as it affects yourself and your own surroundings, and I shall be much surprised if you don't come to the same conclusion as myself, and that is that the limit beyond which even the weakest will not submit is rapidly being reached. So many thousands of our people, whether work-ing or not, are living a life of perpetual poverty and anxiety, while the master class are becoming richer and more ex-acting, that the day for the great change is close at hand. All over the country one sees signs in the continual unrest of the workers and in the growing numeri-cal strength of the labour bodies that the one great upheaval will shortly be an accomplished fact, and the misery-manufacturing parasites that have, all down with ages, lived on the sweat and blood of the workers will have received their

AND CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY OF

deserts. Industrial organisation will be the means by which this much desired endmination will be attained. In industrial combination there is a certainty of hope for the future. There is a surety that the wealth producer will receive a more equitable share of the produce of his labour than he has ever received. before, with a consequent lessening, wy the obliteration, of all the poverty and all the misery one sees to day on every hand. In successful industrial organisation thousands of young men will be able to take and keep a wife and thousands of young women will become their happy helpmates and the proud mothers of the future race of free men and women.

Sensible men will at once see the necessity of getting into the organisation that suits their particular industry, but as necessary as it is for all men to be enrolled in their own unions, it is far more particular just now for every working woman to understand that only by industrial solidarity can her future life and

security be secured. The vote may have some value, and as so many women desire to possess that right, I sincerely hope that they may shortly obtain it: but industrial organisation is pre eminely essential for women, for, among others, the following reasons. They are the lowest paid of workers; they do a considerable share of the world's work, and the demand for their labour is increasing. Employment of women subjects them to greater risks than men, physically, morally, and socially, and by organisation they could demand equal pay with men for equal work, and equal opportunities for redress and protection, and, in addition, as they are the weakest section of the industrial fighting line, they must orgainse to increase their numbers in order to share equally with men the vicissitudes and spoils when the last great fight for Labour's emancipation takes place.

## Correspondence.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER. 13 Henrietta-street,

Dublin, March, 1913. SIR.—Would you grant me a small space in your paper to say a few words about the Crooksling Sanatorium. Some short time ago the male patients had cause to complain about the quality and insufficient quantity of food and the intolerant conduct of the assistant matron. The grievances were put in writing and signed by 28 insured male patients and sent on to the Insurance Commissioners. They in turn forwarded the letter to the Dublin Joint Hospital Board. Then the patients fell in for a hot time. Some were victimised and. sent home by the doctor without being examined as regards their condition, each receiving a certificate stating the bearer is fit for work. None of them has been able to work since, their own doctor stating they are unit, for work. One of them seeking insurance benefit was requested by his society to obtain a note from the doctor as to the reason why he left the sanatorium. He went there to obtain same, and was ordered out of the place by the assistant matron, who gave him the height of abuse, she being second to none with her tongue, the doctor backing her up, refused him a hearing, and told him to go. The Joint Hospital Board held an inquiry at Crookslingcross-examined a few patients. They held another at 3 Dame-street. The members of the Board present were Messrs. Fitzgerald, secretary; Lawlor, chairman; M'Carthy, vice-chairman They notified four ex-patients to attend. and instead of taking their evidence they were put under a cross-examination by Mr. M'Carthy to try and break down their evidence. He accused me of snaring their rabbits while I was a patient at Crooksling, what they want to make money from. Well, who owns the rabbits? We have never since heard the result of the inquiry, but I got a hint that what the twenty-eight patients said was all lies. But things go on the same way at Crooksling. It is deplorable the way nurses, wardsmaids, and patients are treated at the hands of those in charge, a fact which can be verified. I had to leave the sanatorium at 10

o'clock at night owing to the insulting language of the assistant matron and her action in pulling my bed about the floor afraid I would remain for the night. The latest order issued by the matron is that any wardsmaid that is known to speak to any ex-patient who signed their name to the letter to the Commissioners shall be instantly dismissed, she having heard that a wardsmaid was speaking to me in Henry-street.

The above are but a few of the minor Thanking you in anticipation.

JAMES MARSHALL.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

17th March, 1913.

DEAR SIR,—Your letter and enclosure reveal a shocking state of things. But it is work for the Members for Dublin. and does not concern me except that I would like to see public life pure in the Capital of Ireland. I am, however far too busy already to take up an extensive new subject like this. Besides, it is a matter which party rivalry ought to rectify in Dublin as elsewhere. Some of the cases mentioned by you seem to call for the attention of the Attorney-G neral as Public Frosecutor. Of course he will not move unless his attention is expressly called to them by a Dublin citisen. I entirely sympathise with what seems to be your wish, and shall be glad to hear of the matter being taken up effectively.

Yours faithfully,

L. Conneil. [We intend taking the advice of G mi. II, M.P., but we fail to understand that a question would absorb so much of

his valuable time as he suggests, and may we repeat we are taking his advice, which of course we thank him for, but you should not try to learn your grandmother to suck eggs. Writing, L. Ginnell, M.P., was only one more. We thank you are to busy, L. Ginnell, M.P.—

## THE ROMANICE OF THE RAILWAY. BY "SHELLBACK."

We take our breakfasts easily, we scan the morning's news, And take our time discussing rival polinicians' views.

In twos and threes we saunter, with a confidence sublime. To catch our train as usual, that leaves

at ten to nine. By lawn, by park, by orchard, by meadow, mere, and flood, By rocky cliff and greensward, by valley,

hill, and wood,

The giant steel-clad engine, with its rushing crude refrain Of whisting cranks, and shrieks, and hissing flies with its lordly train.

Or when on important business, that cannot be delayed. Or answering hasty summons, when

Love's last farewells are mide, We rush, regardless of attire, through 'Change or busy street,

To reach the station just in time, and breathless take our seat: Through tempest, fog, and torrent, by burns, by brooks, and falls.

Through slum-infested townships, by leisure's stately halls. The mighty power of pistons is hampered but in vain,

By the measured miles of country through which flies the stately train.

The aged sleep in corners, as in a downy The lonely maiden hides her eyes behind

a novel seldom read; The lovers clasp each other's hands, and watch with longing eyes

To snatch a kiss un-noticed, though fearful of surprise. Through Summer's balmy mornings, through dark night's pitchy veil, Through Autumn's dismal warnings and

Winter's icy hail, The Iron Steed still gallops on, still wild its speed maintain, Regardless of the different minds that journey on the train.

In passing life from day to day, and travelling down the line, Let's give a thought to heads grown grey in keeping trains on time. A noble duty, sure they do and serve the people well.

Though who he is beholden to the traveller scarce can tell. Uneasy lies the head, they say, that regal iewels crown.

a brilliant statesman down. A greater risk attends the men uncrowned monarchs reign Over subjects like the metal mass that leads the noble train.

To all the railway workers there's due a meed of praise

For trains that's run and work well done in the gleaming "Red Light's" rays, And whether corduroy or cloth encased, or oily suit of tweed,

They all are nerves in that giant arm that controls the Iron Steed. By hearths in town and country, at play

in grassy dells, Children stop their games and listen as father's whistle swells. And at night, when all is silent, and

peaceful slumber reign, They dream of fairy fortunes that will come by father's train.

## Tailoring Trade Board (Ireland.)

Established for three years, from 19th March, 1913. LIST OF MEMBERS. Appointed Members-Mr. E. Aves

(Chairman); Mr. Dominic J. Daly, The Hon. Ethel Macnaghten. Six Representatives of Employers who are factory occupiers, and are habitually engaged in sub-contracting. TO BE ELECTED.

Representatives of other Employers— Mr. Nathan Abrahams, 8 North Earlstreet. Dublin; Mr. J. Dunlop, 115 Royal Avenue, Belfast; Mr. S. Goodwin, 38 South Main-street, Cork; Mr. T. J. Sheridan, 37 Parliament-street, Dublin. Representatives of Workers—Mrs.

Berkley, 14 Usher's Island, Dublin; Mr. A. Conley, 32 Cobden Place Leeds: Mr. Councillor Thomas Lawlor, Trades Hail, Capel-street, Dublin; Mrs. Mary Lee, 19 Mary-street, Limerick; Mr. J. M'Ardle. 10 North Portland Row, Dublin; Mr. Councillor James M'Carron, 48 Stanley Walk, Londonderry; Miss M'Kendry, 151 Antrim Road, Belfast; Mr. J. J. Mallon, 34 Mecklenburgh Square, London, W.C.; Mrs. Millar, 19 Crimea-street, Shankhill Road, Belfast.

One Representative to be elected by Women Workers in Cork in the place of Miss H. Willis, resigned.

## BECKER BROS. PINNET, PUREST AND CHEAPEST

TEAS. PRICES -2 5, 2/2, 2/- 1/10, 1/8, 1/6.

1/4 and 1/2. 8 South Great George's Bater! and 17 North Bart Beast.

**33333300033333300** To Enjoy Your Meals ■ SEE AND ■ SEE SEE STILL HAVE MONEY TO SPARE

MURPHY'S, 6 Church Street North Wall,

CALL TO

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

The Recrui ing Sargeant. With ribands gay and a cheerful smile A Recruiting Sergeant came to me; In dulcet accents, free from guile, Said, " Pray a soldier come and be." He told of deeds 'neath India's sun: Of stirring tales there was no lack, He spoke of honoured pensions won, And as he slapped me on the back, Said, "Come, make up your mind, my

To be a soldier brave and bonnie." I turned and asked why I should drill At the behest of King or State, And fit myself to maim and kill Those whom I would not, could not

sonnie,

" In those you serve my foes, I see; They are the folk to hate and fight, Who ever cloak their villainy By talk of 'Country,' 'Home,' and

'Right' Said I. "Down in that gutter see Where the poor devil begs for money, What does his country care that he Was once a soldier brave and bon-

The Sergeant turned first blue, then red He glared and choked, but nothing

And then, with smile and ribands gay, He breathed a cuss and walke! away. A. FULLER.

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I have been reading some official statistics and I have therefore gleaned some

" o's" of unemployed are divided into The Oldest Boot Warehouse in Dublip: two parts representing respectively the unemployed and the unemployable, and we breathe a little bit easier when we see an authoritative statement to the effect. that a very large percentage of the unemployed army are unemployable through disease, deformity, or age, and under any circumstances they would remain a standing army of "out of works." This diminution in the ranks of our competitors gives us a feeling of greater security in our own jobs; that is why I say we breathe easier at the discovery. Now when we deduct the unemployable we get a few "o's" knocked off that martial array of figures that so staggered us at first. Next we have the various reasons why the remainder—the employable unemployed—are in that category, facts that are deduced from very careful analysis. This requires many funny columns, with very vague headings, that leave us with mixed feelings, but as the end at last draws near we gradually recover our wonted serenity, as it is then generally proved in the last few lines, with all the unblushing impudence and wisdom of a Departmental Report, that the number of the actual unemployed, due to the absence of a demand for their labour, is if anything below the normal, and having regard to the slight but unexpected depression in foreign securities -depressions that appear to occur purposely to fit this statement—which the

> ally, the industrial portion of the community are in a very satisfactory condition indeed.

> country; has lately experienced, with its

indirect influence upon commerce gener-

well as not being true.

must be on a line with mine?

many others who are not. dual who is in a position to say he will