Who is it speaks of like ours : Is greater than defeat can know— It is the power of powers.

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

Begistered at G.P.O. Transmissible through the post in United Kingdom at newspaper rate, and to Canada and Newfoundland at magazine rate of postage.

by Jim Larkin.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY AY 31st, 1913.

No. 2.---Vol. III.]

The Lot of the Farm Woman.

By "IRELAND'S EYE." "Hoping much but ne'er attaining, buffering much but ne'er complaining" All their lives.

The general wages for the County Dublin Farm Workers is 12/- per week. On this meagre sum wife and children must be fed and clothed, and very often the old decrepid father and mother gets a share. Rent must be paid, and abeve all the worker must be a strong, vigorous, and healthy man, or his services will not be retained.

In many cases this miserable wage is added to by the wife being compelled to go into the fields to work, leaving her children to the tender care of Providence, and this poor creature, with a tortured mind about these children as to their safety while away, has to work hard the whole day long; and often have I seen these poor women, aye! often, within a few days of childbirth, carrying large baskets of potatoes or their aprons filled with stones from one end of the field to the other without a murmur for the magnificent wage of 1od. or 1/- per day. I don't suggest that women should not work in the fields, but I think that a mother with children should be at home be it ever so humble.

Where a worker has not sufficient wages to bring up his children properly by giving them sufficient food, clothing, and schooling, the State should step in and help him to do so. I know it will be said this method would create a great many lazy men and women, but the State could provide a remedy to deal with these also. If children are allowed to drift without proper care, and if mothers are maimed and distorted with hard and heavy work, how is a country going to prosper or have a healthy and vigorous manhood? Impossible; but instead, as we see around us every day, more disease, more insanity, and the race of men and women deteriorating to an alarming degree.

The remedy, so far as this country is concerned to enable the worker to live much better, is very simple. God never ordained that women should be maimed with hard work, or that their children should starve. God never ordained that the fair fields of Ireland should be handed over to the bullocks and the cows. No. In the words of Michael Davitt, the "land for the people," not for the bloodsuckers, not for the shoneens, not for the bum bailiffs, but worked in such a way that those holding it will be compelled to give the worker and his family sufficient wage to live on.

While on the question of women workers, did any of you, whether on business or pleasure bent, walk the roads of Cabra or Crumlin on a winter's or a summer's afternoon? It so, did you, on looking into the fields, notice bundles of rags which, at first sight, had every appearance of being scarecrows, but on closer inspection you find that they are human beings. Watch these poor creatures and see them for the length of day crawling along on their hands and knees weeding cabbages, turnips, or onions, as the case may be, and trying to keep time to the brawl of an unruly yokel who is standing over them driving them along.

Have you ever asked yourself the question what pay these poor women receive—8d., od., and 1/- per day. It may be said the pay is small, but is it not well for these women to get it? True, but, on the other hand, it may be said is it fair or just that these kitchen gardeners, who are reputed to be very wealthy people, should trade on the poverty and ignorance of these women by giving such a degrading and miserable wage.

Most of the lands of Cabra and Crumlin are owned and worked by two very respectable members of that awful institution the Dublin Corporation, by name Alderman Flanagan and Councillor Begg. Both have the reputation of being very nch men, and before it is too late, as they are growing very old, particularly the former, might "Ireland's Eye" humbly suggest to them to set a good example to others in their neighbo arhood by s.arting at once to pay these poor women a better wage, if for no other reason than as an act of restitution for the past.

Come, Alderman., Come, Councillor, do some good before you die!

NOTES

Hearty congratulations to the "Irish Worker" on its being two years old.

The most treasured number in the

present—the "Irish Worker" for last

An opportunity being given to some of the swelled heads—"To see ourselves as others see us.'

The weather and the crops have taken a back seat as a topic of conversation, as everyone is asking who is "Eye"?

In the market, at the church, at the tram; in the train, in the rain, in the dovecots; at the card tables of the county the same anxiety prevails-Who is "Ireland's Eye"?

To those who deal justly with their employees it does not matter who "Eye" is, but to the employers who indulge in anything unjust or shady towards those under their control I shall take a particular pride in showing them up.

"Co. Dublin Farmer robbed of £150." Such is the heading in some of the daily newspapers. It is not my mission to trade on or parade the misfortune or folly of anyone, but as C. Dunne, Raheny. who was robbed of the above sum by a gang of his "friends" during a drunken brawl in a publichouse in Earl street, has gone out of his way to retard the progress of the change of market by supporting the scab factor. Fitzsimons, he has no one to blame for his coming into the limelight but himself, and I consider it my duty to show him up.

The fever of organization is becoming very contagious; even the clerks in some quarters are combining at last.

The clerks attached to the offices of the Hay, Straw, Potatoes, Eggs, and Vegetable Market have formed an Association. Already they have a band, and (bless your soul!) a banner also, and bearing the magic and classic motto " Down with Scabs."

Moreover, the Association has made itself felt in certain quarters. They have taken to task some buyers who supported that lovely brace of factors, Fitzsimons and Jenkinson; but those scab buyers have most abjectedly apologised and promised not to offend again.

A victory for organisation, so, County Dublin workers, take action. Organise! Organise! Strike the iron while it is hot. Demand your half holiday on Saturday and increased pay later on.

Don't let the harvest go by. Now is your time.

It may be considered outside my province to deal with some matters, but as I have had a roving commission to look after the poor and lowly, I make no excuses for what I do or write.

A case has been reported to me from Portrane, which happened quite recently, concerning the dismissal of a nurse named Murphy, and if the facts reported to me are true they reveal a most heartless piece of spite on the part of some one. No doubt the poor insane must be properly protected, and discipline among all officials, doctors included, must be maintained.

But if I might suggest to the Labour members who are on the Board of Richmond and Portrane, this is a case that should be reopened and investigated.

Last week I fear I did an injustice to a great many farmers in the county in coupling them generally with that bounder, Kelly-Tighe.

I have a wide experience of these men, and, take them one with the other they are a kind-hearted loving sort of fellows, and if they have been skinfints in the past, once their queer ways are shown up by the "Irish Worker," I am certain they will show their great great respect for its Editor, Jim Larkin, by doing as he suggests, viz., to give a half holiday to their labourers on Satur-

NOTE BY EDITOR.—The Editor of the "Irish Worker" hereby pledges himself to carry out the suggestion of "Ireland's Eye" to pay a visit to the labourers of the county in a short time, and demand a half-holiday on Saturday for them. (Signed), JIM LARKIN,

The Farmers' Association and the Markets Committee of the Corporation have under consideration the question of the Potato Market. Time, says "Eye"

On no sort of commodity has more robbery been committed for years than by some farmers, who in sending their potatoes to market have systematically misrepresented the weights of the packages, the sufferers being the unfortunate hucksters of the city, many of them being the wives of workers trying to make as much as will pay the rent and

homes of County Dublin farmers at the keep their little homes together; and I think it is time that the Weights and Measures Department of the ('orporation should keep an eye out for these

> Factor Fitzsimons has started a new occupation—that of smuggler. Having been "drummed" out of the abortion which he attempted to perpetuate—a Saturday market—he has taken to smuggling hay and straw into some people on Saturday. In fact, he himself was absent from the market on last Saturday, I hear, and the only peeping Tom to be seen in the vicinity of Smithfield that day was his jackal, Byrne. But if the buyers who are still supporting the scab factors by taking hay and straw on Saturday think they are doing a good stroke of business, they are very much mistaken.

"The 'Star of the North' had better beware, Ochone, Mrs. Malone." More anon.

F. Fitzsimons of the curling hair, the dulcified" voice, and a disposition like "My Mary." "Kind, kind, gentle is he." And the O'Neills particularly Joseph, have been using heaven and as a body throw in its lot against the Association, however, it has been very careful not to give itself away as a body. And one of my little bird "scouts" invery wild with its president for rushing into print.

The action of Fitzsimons and O'Neill in trying to drag the Association into their wild cat schemes is a mere consummate piece of cheek and impudence of which only O Neill or Fitzsimons could be capable. Fitzsimons only paid one year's subscription, and the younger Joseph O'Neill left the Association in high dudgeon. I sur pose he was afraid. The crease in his folded trousers would be upset by rubbing against those of the ordinary farmers of the Association.

P.S.—The Farmers' Association comprises captains, J.P.'s, factors, ironmongers, painters, grocers, &c. Those should be good enough for Joseph, Junior, but no.

Just as I am finishing these rambling notes one of my bird "scouts" (Tit Willow) has flown over from the Howth and Baldoyle districts to inform me that the workers there are organising, and are anxiously looking forward to Larkin's

IRISH TRANSPORT AND GENERAL Warkers' Union:

SLIGO BRANCH.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER. Union Hall, Lynn's Place,

Sligo, 26th May, 1913. "We, the undersigned, jointly and severally express our heartfelt sorrow for our recent acts, and pledge ourselves to submit to such penalty or penalties as may be inflicted within the Rules, Registered No. 375, and. promise to be loyal members of the Union and abide by its Rules and submit to its decrees in the

> " (Signed), JAMES REYCROFT. his

MICHAEL X REYCROFT. mark. (Witness, James Reycroft.)

JOHN SCANLON. "HENRY VERDON. " FRANCIS SCANLON. "LAURENCE GARVEY.

" EDWARD VERDON, SEN. "EDWD. VERDON, JUN. "PATRICK VERDON. " BERNARD KELLY.

his "JOHN X REYCROFT. mark.

" (Witness, Bernard Kelly.)" SIR,—Kindly publish the above in your next issue. The foregoing men were

members of this Union: but on the recent dispute in Sligo they worked for the Shipping Federation. They now seek admission to the Union again, because it must be Union labour on the Quays.—I am, Sir, yours truly, JAS. STANFORD. Secretary.

LEIGH'S.

Established 1851.

By SHELLAACK.

TWO YEARS AGO TO-DAY.

FOYS.

Two years old, and still running. It's enough to make a cat laugh. To think how miserably mistaken were the bald-"headed "know-alls" who, two years ago, wagged their empty knowledge boxes, and winked their glassy eyes, which in their superior and orthodox manner, plainly prognosticated to their fellows a quick and a hurried exit of the "Irish Worker." How their lips curled contemptuously when they struck up against that new and dreadful poster, and although they would not let on they noticed it—no, not for a little pig—we can imagine the lump that with difficulty had to be forced back down their throats every time that poster flung a flash across their path. And how they would nod and blink in its rays, and comfort their poor hearts with a murmured wait and see."

Two years they have waited and seen things, and now in their chagrin their contempt is giving place to a real undying hatred that they do their best to earth to make the Farmers' Association disguise, but it really doesn't matter in the least. Two years ago the "Irish change of market. To the credit of the Worker," in a loud and clarion blast, gave them and all their kind notice to quit, and they must go. All the thieving tricksters that generally figured in forms me that the Association is in fact the parrot Press, as Ireland's representawellington, and if they consider their selecture at all, it will pay them in the long run to stand not upon the order of their going, but get, and get at once. They will save money if they book their passages early, before the increased cost of labour in Ireland, directly due to the prolonged existence of the "Irish Worker," will compel the steamboat owners to raise the cost of cabin passages, and it would never do for the one time representative men of Ireland to cross steerage or in a cattle boat.

After last Sunday's demonstration I think not a few of them will make a prospecting journey into a new and a more simple country. When they observed they serried battalions of Dublin's workers marching to the great coronation festival last Sunday, where the only king that counts at all, King Demos, was once more going to be acclaimed king, and king for all time. they must have felt that sickening sinking sensation that is a symptom of so many bodily complaints and not a few conscience lacerations.

Of course there is certain to be some who will be Jugginses enough to still wag their heads and wink their eye; some who will misread or affect not to notice the writing on the wall, but they are of the unwise. Some of them would like to make belief that the sturdy thousands of workers as they swung past were just going through some foolish Empire Day pantomime, and they might even compliment them upon their manly and orderly bearing; but one glance at the eye, one hint of the panting breath and the loud heart beats, and none could doubt the earnestness and the determination of that multitude to wipe off the face of the globe, as well as in their own country of Ireland, the class who have existed by their labours all down the ages; who have murdered, robbed, outraged, and duped, in order to live an idle and extravagant life, and left the workers they despoiled too poor to find decent burial let alone to enjoy sickness. Some again, the Uriah Heaps of the social system, the hacks who could never do anything for themselves but depend upon the crumbs that fall from the tables at the Castle, or the U.I.L. lodge or the A.O.H. centres. These will cling to their patrons like limpets to a rock. It is their only chance of life; and in order to keep their hold secure they will descend to anything. Keep on wagging your heads; keep on winking your fishy eye. When in two more years from now the Independent Labour Party of Ireland again celebrates another Labour Day it will most assuredly represent the victory of the workers over Ireland, politically and industrially, and nowhere in its armies will be found a place for the political tricksters and industrial scabs who have had so much to say in the past and who done so much to keep back, by the help

of treachery and misrepresentation, the flowing tide of Labour's emancipation. Well, now to change the subject. There is another thing that attracts my attention in this anniversery issue of the "Irish Worker," and that is the paragraph prophesying a move, on the part

of Irish organised workers, in the direction of Co-operation, to be taken shortly. Needless to say I am heartily in favour of something of this character; but I trust any move the Irish workers may take in this connection will not be based upon the present methods of that movement in England, where the chief attraction is a perpetual reference to "Divi," I will be pleased to contribute my point of view to the discussion of the subject, which I don't expect everyone to agree with at the first time of asking.

My idea is that Trades Unionism should embrace the whole business of supplying necessaries, as well as enforcing the payment of proper wages to the members. It is not only a good thing to build up a fund to meet strike pay during a dispute, when the very dispute itself might be made an excuse to raise the cost of living, but it would be a far better proceeding to use the funds so built up in providing the best of everything, and at the lowest possible cost, for the members during times of peace as well as when they are in the throes of

Another change. It is decidedly refreshing to me to see, in a letter signed "Camper Out," a reference to the suggested Workers' Camp also in last week's "Worker." I had fondly hoped to see many such letters from Dublin workers on that subject, particularly from the female section because it is not every day an opportunity is afforded the women workers of a city like Dublin to experience the delights and the healthgiving qualities of a wild, savage week of camp life. One would have thought upon to explain the mysteries of rural life, to give object lessons on faded honeysuckle, or doubtful blackberry brambles, filched from the market gardener, to wide-open-eyed children, who know the short title of every "pub." in their vicinity, and who cannot be blamed for imagining the "Lily of the Valley' is something connected with the "Star of the Sea," would have been among the first to offer help in organising such a

One would have thought the clerks or the shop assistants would have jumped at the opportunity to obtain, at below cost, a week of free Irish country life. I know the women workers in factories and mills, in domestic or home employment, are all ready to follow a lead, They are all ready and willing to fall in and follow the band to that gathering under the hospitable canvas, where care. worry, and misery, that are so often their chief companions, dare not show their horrid faces, and where, for one or two weeks at least, they would experience what real freedom meant. They are ready, because all this is true.

As far as the male workers are concerned, you may take it from me that

the trouble will be to keep them out.

And now, "D. L.," I am glad to see you have again returned to your corner, though the matter you have dealt with is not in accordance with the foregoing levity. One's heart leaps with anger at the stunted hypocrisy of a snivelling sweater who considers a young girl's toil for twelve days equivalent to the value of one cigar. The only good that is attached to such wages dockets that you have dealt with here is to show the despicable character of employers Ireland, and to give some idea of the awful claim for retribution that the Irish workers will be able to substantiate when the regeneration of Ireland is an accomplished fact. Chivalry among the men, indeed! Don't look for that, in the absence of sisterly affection, among the women. What sort of women are they to silently put up with such sweaters as these? What sort of women must they be who refuse to help you in your fight? What sort of women are they who silently allow little girls, not old enough to be sinners, to be exploited in this way—to be offered up, worn out; famine-stricken sacrifices, in a few short years, to the hook-nosed fraternities only and almighty Gold God.

Industrial Co-operative Society (DUBLIN) LTD.

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Owned and controlled by the working classes, who divide the profits quarterly; Payment of 1s. Entitles you to Membership.

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ONE PENNY.

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

We do ceter for the Working Man Ho fency prices; honest value only. Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs A SPECIALITY.

PEMBROKE NOTES.

"How long, O Lord, how long?" is what the people of Ringsend, Irishtown and Sandymount are saying in connection with the Housing Scheme.

That it is almost three years since the "Twelve Apostles" were elected, and nothing has as yet being done.

That we will probably have another "wail" from them regarding the way the poor of the Township are treated at the coming elections.

That the slum landlords are making money out of the many slums with which the Township abounds.

That more tumble-down dwellings have been purchased in Sandymount by the local slum owner.

That some of the "Twelve Apostles" paid him a visit after hours on Sunday That we expect to hear of another

deal in slum property at a handsome That we will keep an "Eagle" eye

on Seaforth avenue and report accordingly.
That "Futty Luke," having failed to recover the long-lost 3-14, two of the "Brudders" ("Scarce-o'-Hair" and "The

Swanker") are working the three cards at the big show this week. For what purpose? That the "Gray Mullet" has been

shadowed for same in connection with above job. That we advise the "Brudders" to

paint the hall door some dark colour (? green), as the "coons" finger marks can be seen on the white, That we observe the "Society of

Scabs" are laying down the pathways, under the supervision of the "Australian Failure, and depriving legitimate trades. men of employment. That the Council when inviting ten-

ders for contracts insist on Trade Union labour, yet they are having this work done by the "Society of Scabs" under the guise of direct labour.

That we have been informed that the members of the "Chamber of Horrors" are adopting a fighting attitude at present.

That during the past week one of those creatures attempted to strike a worker who was standing at his own door. That it would be more satisfactory to

the residents, and it would tend to the

prevention of crime if the "Black Lad" would keep his eye on the drunken members of the "Chamber."

That some of the members were on

the "bend" recently; a couple of them went asleep in the Ringsend Park. That we wonder if these are the pair that slept in the same house with a

burglar in Sandymount a few weeks

That we are glad to learn-that another of the "seven" who were transferred in connection with the "Irishtown Police

Scandal" has been kicked out. That the outbreak of "measles" at the Mothers' (for Gossip School) Meet-

ing House has not as yet been got under. That while the premises are closed

the members are training for the annual sports in July That we hear "Mary of the Curling

Knott" is to be the official handicapper. That the boys of the locality are being promised plenty of "disinfected buns and milk" by a (?) lady who drives about in a motor car.

That this day's outing and those connected with it, will receive some attention from their "friend."

James Larkin.

Plain and Janey Baker. 72 WEATH STREET, DUBLIN. Fase Wielensel and Bultimidik Squares a specially

ASK FOR LARKING LOAF.

WOMEN WORKERS' COLUMN.

The procession and demonstration held last Sunday May 25th, in honour of Labour Day, was something to be re-membered both by the participants and the onlookers. Never in the history of the Labour Movement in Ireland has such a magnificent demonstration been held. What a powerful army of workers! Thousands of men, comprising all classes and sections of labour, both skilled and unskilled! Surely the workers must now realise their own strength and power. Surely the Labour Leaders have a right to feel that their labours have not been in vain and that they may look forward to a time not far distant, when the working class will be in a position to demand their just rights.

And the working class, seeing a brighter future in store, what about the employers? Can they possibly, after last Sunday's demonstration still believe that labour cannot exist without capital? They would do well to stop and consider their attitude towards the workers in the future. He would be a fool-hardy employer, indeed, who would attempt to pit his streigth against such an or-

ganised forc: The newest feature of the demonstration was "The Irish Women Workers' Union. It is the first time that the women workers have taken part in the Labour procession. They were certainly small in numbers, but were a very representative body. Women and girls representing all classes of women workers were present, the factory worker as well as the shop assistant, tailoress, dress-maker, and typist. The fact of such a representative body taking part proves that we have at least accomplished something during the short time "The Women Workers' Union" has been in existence. To those who know and understand the working women this statement will probably come as a surprise, because of the circumstances, and the spirit of snobbishness which unfortunately exists among women workers. Of all classes of workers, women are without a doubt the hardest to organise. There is first and foremost the women themselves, who; although wishful to be organised, still put obstacles of every kind in the way, and the greatest of these obstacles are the barriers that have been raised between different classes of women workers. They seem to forget that the typist and dressmaker is just as much tyrannised over and sweated as is the factory worker. Little by little, however, these barriers are being broken down, and when once the women realise that they

are all sweated, irrespective of class or

distinction, then their battle is won. Therefore, taking everything into consideration, the women and girls who took part in Sunday's demonstration are to be greatly admired. They proved that as far as they are concerned they had sunk all silly prejudices and nonsense. They proved that they were out for a principle, willing to come forth and fight for that principle. All honour to such women; they are the women that Ireland may well be proud of. But, now, what of the poor, weak backboneless creatures, members of the Women's Union-yes. some of them members since it first started—who tried to hide themselves among the crowd of onlookers as the procession passed by. For such women and girls we express our pity and contempt—pity for their ignorant weakness and contempt for their narrowmindedness, which prevented them from coming into the ranks of their co-workers bravely and fearlessly. They had nothing to lose by coming forward, but every-thing to gain. These women and girls who stood by and let others fight their battle are no use to themselves, to their country, nor to the organisation to which they belong. Still we have hopes of them getting back the spirit and de-termination which dominated their dead and gone ancestors, who bravely fought and died for their country. We know that that spirit is only lying dormant, and, once roused, nothing will stop the progress of the women's movement.

A Branch of the Irish Women Workers' Union has been started in the city of Cork. While down there attending the Trades Union Congress we found that the women and girls were barbarously treated both in regard to wages and conditions. The Branch is going ahead, and we hope before long to sufficiently strong to be able to impasse the conditions of the working women of that city. While in Queenstown during the Congress I was told that 700 emigrants had sailed away from that Harbour the previous week. I am dead! against emigration, but when I find that: women and girls are being tyrannised over by supposed Christian employers.. paid starvation wages, foul and filthy language used to them, that they are actually beaten by those in charge of them—well, then, one hesitates to comdemn emigration. Surely, these girls and women could not possibly be worse treated in a foreign country than they are in their own country, among their relations and friends.

However, there is a ture both for emigration and ill-treatment, and that cure is organisation. Let all classes of women. workers come in under the banner of: the one big Democratic Women's Union, which is worked by Irishwomen for Irishwomen; which is worked by Irishwomen: who understand and sympathise with the workers, and if they do this the:
dawn of a new and happler, era will appear for the down tholdess working women. of Ireland.

Donctoric State of the Control of th

week informs us of the conditions of this class of workers in Rathmines and Rathgar. Of course we know these two districts, and know exactly what is going on there, and we are only too anxious to help the domestic servants to throw off their bonds of slavery. There are, I am given to understand, a large number determined to join the Women's Union; then might I suggest that a few or all of this large number should pay a visit to the head office of the Women's Union, Liberty Hall, Beresford place, to consult the Secretary as to the ways and means of organising meetings, etc. If the domestic servant class would only exercise their own power they would soon be in a position to dictate terms and conditions in place of being treated worse than the women of the old slavery days. The Secretary of the Women's Union can be seen any day, Sunday included, from 10 a.m. to

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

An Organising Meeting of all the Dressmakers in Dublin will be held on Wednesday week, June 11th, at 8.30 p.m., in Liberty Hall, Beresford Place. This meeting is being held at the request of the Dressmakers.

IRISH WOMEN WORKERS' UNION, (Head Office—Liberty Hall)

Entrance Fee - 6d. and 3d. Contributions - 1d. & 2d. per week.

Toin 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.

Don't forget the Sunday Evening Socials commencing at 7 p.m. Small charge for Irish Dancing Wednesday and Friday

Evenings. All communications for this column to be addressed to-

" D.L." 18 Beresford place.

Herideact Qor

Towerfield Grounds, DOLPHIN'S BARN,

To-Morrow, Sunday, JUNE let,

IN AID OF THE Wolfe Tone Memorial Fund.

Admission

Threepence.

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

Irish Worker. EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weekly—price one pressy—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, 18 Bereiford Place, Dublin. Telephone 3421. Subscription 6s. 6d. per year; 3s. 3d. for six months, psyable in advance.

We de not publish or take notice [of anonymous soutributions,

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, May 31, 1913.

May Day Demonstration.

WE wonder if the workers of Dublin realise even now the degraded condition of the public Press of this city? You saw of yourselves the magnitude, the solidarity, the enthusiasm of the great demonstration; you saw the thousands of bona-fide workmen-skilled and unskilled; you saw their beautiful banners flung aloft to the breeze. You must have felt the determination and spirit animating each sturdy worker: no false enthusiasm--a sober, determined demeanour characterised each unit in the procession; no marshalling, no flurry, no fuss—just the sturdy sons of Labour manifesting their belief in the oneness of Labour. No advertising for months beforehand, no special trains, no special arrangements, just the announcement that the workers should meet. No great names blazoned on every street hoarding; no meeting of this or that branch of the antedeluvian order of political thimble-riggers in some low-class drinking den presided over by some an rel of light like Lorcan, John S. Kelly, Mic1; ey, "Also Ran," or some other of the shimmering lights, or to put it correctly, will-o'-the-wisps. No! there was none of the bucca neers, not their methods adopted. One man, John Lawlor, P.L.G., was put in sole charge of the gathering, and without any fuss or parade he marshalled his forces, gave the word to march, and then Dublin never witnessed in her history before such a magnificent sight—a solid mass of men -s who work; men who do things; men who provide the means whereby others live. We have had demonstrations before in this great city-gre ater in numbers maybe-but none with a gre ater claim to be understood. No idle flauner had we here; no creatures of a day; no w eaklings; no toadies, placehunters and political knaves and tricksters, just the comme in people. Oh, Iole, how did you know H ercules was a god? "Because, answered Iole, "I was content the moment my eves fell on him." So to any-lody of unprejude ced mind who witnessed that great demon, stration of the people's strangth must have said with lole." I was

content the moment my eyes fell on them. Oh, Brothers! If the working class could only realise their own power; if they could get outside of themselves, stand apart and look at this problem, as the capitalists class. do, what wonderful changes would take place, what magnificent potentalties are lying dormant, why not put into action the power that lies within your ranks, see for instance the idle son's of an idle class in Trinity College, profiting by the genius of a few weavers' in Rochdale, are going to prove in themselves the benefits of mutual aid and co-operation; there is hope for Trinity yet, but what might be done by that gigantic human force that gathered together in the Phoenix Park last Sunday, supposing they decided that they would no longer work in units and in opposition one to another, supposing they applied the principles of mutual aid to their ordinary relationship of life, supposing they will determine to take our advice and join the Co-operative Society, concentrate their economic power and use that power. as a lever to elevate themselves a rung higher in the social scale, what might be done then, Oh, my brother, cation from Mr. Jas. Brady, solicitor:—what possibilities open out to us!—what a "Office a Palace street pleasant vista spreads itself before our view! No sweating of poor defenceless girl-slaves; no sweating the unthinking who will not organise; no more passing of useless resolutions; not talk — action! tories, our own farms, our own produce, our own mills, our own steamers—aye! our own docks. All these things can be accomplished; all these things and a thousand others can be owned and controlled by you, reader—you, the common people, privately informed each of them persothen would your masters lie low, brothers; then would your slave-drivers be controlled; then would your exploiters and oppressors be dealt with in no uncertain manner! Isit worth the effort? And remember the effort cost so little, simply to make a resolve that you work outside the workshop and factory in unison as you are compelled to work inside in unison. No employer would allow you to work in your own narrow individualistic way inside the workshop. The employers know and insist on the benefits of mutual aid and co-operation. Then why not apply the lesson? Why not carry out with your head the belief of your hearts? See what a magnificent success we made of last Sunday's job, by co-operation. Are you going to forget the lesson, still continue the weary pilgrimage, work to sleep, sleep to work; clothes out of pawn on Saturday in on Monday; slavishly. driven in the workshop for six days a week; drunk on Saturday night, and back, to the slavery on the Monday? then when? you are getting older and greyer, the sack, no employer to be found, home broken up, the workhouse, the jail, or the asylum! No, lads! let us alter this cursed system ofstarving; let us make a start right here. and now; let us rejoice in one another's well-doing reach for all and all for each —the first steps are: join a trades union; secondly, a co-operative society; thirdly, join your own party; the Working Class Party—the Labour Party—if you do these three things all good things will be added unto them. Rejoice, then, we of the common people; the good time is coming when all shall be better. Well, rejoice then that the organised workers of the grand old city are again lifting their eyes to the sun. Rejoice, then together, for Mother Earth laughs loud at our glee.

CORK HILL NOTES

I handed in the following notice of motion for the next meeting of

"Notwithstanding the statements made by the Right Hon. (?) the Lord Mayor at the monthly meeting of this Council, on the oth of April, and the opinion of Counsel read in support of the said statement, the action of refusing to allow on the agenda a notice of motion handed in by a member of this Council is an unjust and an unwarranted interference—not merely with the privileges but with the rights of members of this Council, and such unjust and coercive methods appear all the more unjust and inconsistent by the fact that they are put in motion by one who ranks amongst the foremost of a political party claiming to be tolerant and whose reputation was built up in battling against coercion; and that the Town Clerk be and is hereby instructed to place upon the agenda for the next monthly meeting of this Council the. notice of motion referred to above. handed in by Councillor Partridge, and improperly suppressed by the Right Hon, the Lord Mayor, as alleged, in the interest of Councillor John Saturnus Kelly, who is a political colleague of his Lordship.

The above motion, handed personally to the Town Clerk, does not appear on the agenda for Monday next. But the notice of motion suppressed by the Mountjoy midget is printed in its stead. notwithstanding the opinion of Counsel and little Lorcan, the L-L-D. The following is the motion now printed:-

"Councillor Partridge:-Inasmuch as Councillor John Saturnus Kelly has taken no effective steps to clear himself of the accusations made against him in open Council by Councillor O'Carroll at the monthly meeting of January 6th, and as the accusations referred to involve charges affecting the honour and dignity of this Council; and as the Lord Mayor has publicly declared from the chair in open Council, That he would not speak to Councillor John Saturnus Kelly, be it resolved that Councillor John Saturnus Kelly be hereby requested to take either of the two honourable courses available—that of instituting legal proceedings to clear himself of the accusations made, or: withdrawing from this Council, fail-

ing which. this Council declines to sit with Councillor John Saturnus

Kelly. Who is Lorcan's legal adviser? And who is going to pay for this "Now IT IS AND NOW IT ISN'T" advice? And who suppressed the motion handed in on Monday last?

There are three kinds of law in Dublin—law for the rich, law for the poor, and law for Larkin and his friends. Richardson, the organiser of a union sheltering scabs and blacklegs, gets fo because the IRISH WORKER held the looking-glass to his ugly mug.' Councillor John Saturnus Kelly, Lorcan's other friend, publishes a lying document about me, and the Recorder, who masquerades as a just judge, ridicules the action and suggests a farthing damages, although we sought but the verdict, for we would not touch the money robbed from

Encouraged no doubt, by this unjust treatment in a Court of alleged justice, I have received the following communi-"Office, 3 Palace street,

" Dublin, 26th May, 1913. "DEAR SIR,—My clients, Emma Tate and Mr. James J. Cooke, have both consulted me with reference to certain serious and unjustifiable charges which Think of our own stores, our own fac- you made against their respective characters and reputations at recent meetings of the Public Health Committee of the Dublin Corporation.

"My clients instruct me that since you made these statements you have nally that, having made inquiries on the subject, you willingly withdrew the charges and apologised to each of them for making same. But having regard to the fact that you brought the matter under the notice of the Public Health Committee, my clients have requested me to call upon you, and I am sure you will have no hesitation in doing so in order to save any further unpleasantness. to withdraw and apologise before the Public Health Committee for the allegations you made against my clients' characters and reputations. I am sure, in common justice to my clients, you will comply with their request.

"Kindly let me hear from you, and oblige—Yours truly,

" JAMES BRADY. "Mr. Councillor W. P. Partridge, "3 Patriotic terrace.
"Brookfeld road, Inchicore."

Mrs. Emma Tate, who deserted her husband, her home, and her two poor little children, to go and act as housekeeper for the widower. Sub-sanitary Officer James J. Cooke, has misinformed my friend, Mr. Brady, as to the result of my inquiries, and my alleged intention to withdraw and apologise for any statement or action of mine. I am more than willing to face a legal investigation of this heartless creature's case. Notwithstanding the fact that I am a friend and follower of Larkin, and lest the above legal document be meant as a bit of bluff to intimidate a public representative seeking purity in officials and administration of public affairs, I now tell my friend, Mr. Brady, that if his clients do not instruct him to proceed to the fullest with this matter I shall put down a notice of motion to dismiss Sub-sanitary Officer James J. Cooke as an unfit person to be entrusted with the privileges and powers of a sanitary officer. And I shall not be so acting for revenge, but in the interest of the respectable poor of our city and the Public Health Committee of the Dublin Corporation in particu-

The Corporation Labourers' Trade Union is, I believe, still represented on the Dublin Trades Council, and I understand, its band, but not its body. marched in the recent Labour Demonstration. Its hall used to be the refuge of Councillor John Saturnus Kelly, until some manly member of the Committee gave John Saturnus notice " to quit." Canty and Richardson, of scab fame, are just like twins. It is high time some steps should be taken to distinguish between genuine Irish unionsi.e., those who shun scabs and strike breakers—and those that are merely scabs in disguise. Canty's refusal to submit the claims made by his alleged Trade Union and disputed by the members of the Stationary Engine Drivers' Society to the consideration of the Dublin Trades Council show the stuff the man is made of. There is urgent need for the dressing-up of the Trade Union ranks; and if the men of the Corporation Trade Union approve of Canty's product we must judge them accordingly.

It is alleged that Councillor Alfy Byrne has informed certain workers employed by the Port and Docks Board that if they follow Larkin or Partridge they would be led astray. Both Jim and I advise temperance, and that would be the wrong direction for them to go for Alfy's business prospects. But we will give Alfy an opportunity of repeating his statement.

Butter! Butter! Butter!

Finest Irish Butter from 1/- per lb. Irish Eggs, 9d., 10d. and 1/- per Doz.

My rules of business are—Straight delivery; value for your money; no humbug.

Note Address Patk. J. Whelan, 82 Queen St.

My recent absence in Cork has knocked me off the Municipal track, so to speak. And my friends will kindly forgive my failure to fulfil promises in connection with Trade Union affairs in the administration of the Board and Committees I have the honour to be a member of. I shall, however, do my best to pull up for lost time, and in conjunction with my colleagues on the Labour benches in the Council, and with the loyal assistance of our numerous friends outside it, we trust to success in advancing the cause of Labour and improving the condition of the workers in general, not alone in Dublin but throughout the length and breadth

> WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE, Councillor, New Kilmainham Ward.

Notes from Queenstown.

Larkin and agitation have become synonymous terms, exemplified in Queenstown recently. The action of the Transport Union delegates and their visit to Queenstown, where they held an open-air meeting to explain the position of the Irish working classes in their cities throughout the country, and point out the necessity of industrial organisation, has brought out of their seclusion the local Trades and Labour Council, and caused them to commit themselves to a most reactionary and inconsistent position, by advocating a local society for the laundry workers in this town, in preference to a branch of an already established Union, thereby misleading the splendid spirit of a section of Irish workers to suit their political intolerance and stunted outlook on the Irish Industrial movement.

The open air meeting, which was welcomed with much enthusiasm by the people of Queenstown, has thrown the local labour organisers into a panic, for fear Larkin's Union would get a footing within the enlightened precincts of that town, so much so that they have taken on themselves to organise the laundry workers, and therefore forestall him. We do move, but only from a terrible impetus.

On Wednesday, 21st inst, certain members of the Trades Council met psychologically? and thought it would be a good idea to address the girls and point out the necessity of organisation, and told them there would be an organising meeting held in the Town Hall on Monday, 26th inst. Friday saw an orange-coloured handbill circulated announcing the meeting—orange to show Hibernian tolerance—headed by the stupid pun, "Quite serious, no larking."
Quite so, for the girls when they place their fate in the hands of these reactionary incompetents.

The meeting from every point of view would have been a farcial comedy were not the issue so serious for the girls. The Chairman of the Trades Council opened the proceedings, and after his remarks, the Secretary of that body, Mr. R. O'Halloran, unburdened himself of an address, which that evening at great inconvenience to himself he had come to deliver to them.

As Secretary of the Queenstown Branch of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, and also Secretary of the Council, the girls might have expected some sound advice. We are afraid they were sorely mistaken, and the chaos which prevailed at the end of the meeting proved it. Dealing with the Trade Union movement, this admirable Union leader advised the girls to combine amongst themselves and form a "lecal"

What can be said of this man, who, according to information at hand contested Organising Delegateship for the Irish Division A.S. Engineers?

A member of an Amalgamated Union, he places himself to aid and organise Industrial Unionism and further the interests of his Society, and in an attempt to organise a few girls he advises them to form a local Union, advocating the most reactionary sectionalism. Truly, a censistent position, and one which his Society ought to feel proud of in these days of solidarity and progress.

The next prominent speaker was his co-delegate, Mr. M. Cottor, who said -Let it be understood that the Council was not responsible for bringing those men who addressed the people on the Square the other night-Larkin, O'Brien' and Connolly. No, when it was suggested that they would invite them Mr. Cottor was one of the individuals who said Mr. Larkin had destroyed every town he entered, and could not produce his books when required.

But Mr. Cottor had not the manhood to say that to his (Larkin's) face when invited to do so at the public meeting held by Jim himself. He also remarked at one time that the organisation of the laundry workers could be left to the Suffragettes. which clearly shows his knowledge and breadth of outlook on the Labour movement.

Reading some correspondence from Miss Galway, Secretary of the Textile Workers' Union, which contained nothing but vague promises of help and support. he explained that a local Union would satisfy the requirements of the girls.

A pearl of thought from a member of an Amalgamated Union, Mr. M. Quealy, another member of the A.S.E., was called upon by the chairman to delineate the principles of Trades Unionism for the benefit of the girls, and pointing out

that a local organisation was not as good as a branch of a large National Amalgamated Union. He contradicted himself by advising the girls to form a local Union in the first instance, and joined the reactionaries.

Mr. Crotty, of the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and joiners, was next called upon, and after endorsing the previous speaker's remarks, advised the girls not to be hasty and rush into strikes. We can assure Mr. Crotty on this point. Where are the funds to do anything like this? Even women cannot live on the "wind and lip support" of the Trades Council of which they were provided with a plethora that night. Continuing, he told them that employers had interests as well as work as, and by a careful adjustment of things everything would work harmoniously.

Although an uninvited and apparently undesirable speaker, a Mi. ... Lynch clearly demonstrated the uscossness of a local society, and advised the girls to form a branch of an already existing Union, i.e., the Irish Women Workers' Union, which catered for such as they and which would immediately enforce their demands, backed up by their huge membership and large financial resources. He was however should down as a Socialist. The poison and prejudice of the reactionaries worked peraiciously and well, and the truth was extinguished. Thus we had the illuminating and edifying spectacle of members of National Amalgamated Unions, some of them voting against sectionalism in their branches as well as roundly condemning it as obsolete in the Council, but advising the women to adopt it, admonishing them to do what they condemned for themselves. But then Larkin had to be kept out from making a complete success of what they are bungling with.

INCHICORE ITEMS.

RED HAND.

My friends in Inchicore were not idle during my absence in Cork. The spacious grounds at the rere of Emmet Hall are now in readiness for band promenades and open-air concerts, while the local branch of the Iri-h Transport Workers' Union has received many recruits during the time I was toiling in the city on the banks of the beautiful

I freely recognise the generous efforts of all concerned, and to my kind friends and new comrades I offer my heartfelt thanks. New Kilmainham Ward will not be found "scabbing it" in the great Trade Union Revival. Inchicore will take its proper place in the industrial movements of the country.

The procession that walked from Emmet Hall to join in the demonstration on Sunday 'was creditable, in the first place, to the local branch of the United coachmakers' Society responsible for organising it, and in the second place to the district it represented.

The "Sawdust Manufacturer" of the Chapelizod Distillery took advantage of my absence to introduce amongst the honest workers of the district leaflets published by Councillor William Richardson, some of whose members scabbed during the City of Dublin Strike, as proven by the card found in the City of Dublin Boat after the dispute, and some of whose members are alleged to be scabbing it on the silk weavers in the present dispute.

This is the man who stated that Chapelized was rotten because it refused to blindly vote for the disguised Orangeman, who did not put in an appearance even at the recent bogus meeting, presumably in support of Home Rule, but really in favour of the men who support creatures like Richardson, John Saturnus Kelly, and the fallen Jew, "Hell-the

On Sunday next, at 5 o'clock, I will hold a public meeting in Chapelizod. The honest men employed there will receive an opportunity of joining a genuine Trade Union, whose General Secretary is Chairman of the Parliamentary Committee of the Irish Trades Congress, and whose workers are men of repute, holding their positions on public Boards, not as a price of treachery to their class, but by virtue of the support of honest workingmen.

There must be no non-union worker in Inchicore by the last week in June. A month's notice is hereby given to all workers in this district to join the Union of their trade or calling. The Labour movement will no longer tolerate those jackals of industrial effort who give no assistance, yet freely gobble up everything obtained by the sacrifices made by others. The password of the moment is -Organise! Organise! Organise!

WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE, Councillor,

New Kilmainham Ward.

IRISH TRANSPORT & GENERAL WORKERS' UNION. Branch No. 16-77 Aungier Street.

All members desiring to take part in the formation of a Pipers' Band are requested to give their names to the undersigned. EDWARD GIBSON. JOSEPH KEARNS.

Made by Trade Union Bakers.

EAT FARRINGTON'S STREET AND RIST THE IRLES WORKERS BAKER

WEXFORD NOTES.

We notice in the bye-weekly edition of "The People" that Johnny Barry has written to that paper saying that he has not the least notion of pulling down the

Might we ask is it for philanthropic purposes that he has men up there this purposes just few months pulling down houses, boilers, and chimneys? "Was it a defective chimney that Willie Hanrahan pulled down in it a year ago?"

Was it a defective chimney that the publishmen and Englishmen came to pull

Well, we always knew that Johnnie was a late of a trickster, but this last vagary of his is about the limit.

It's a wonder it was not put down to

We hear that it was Larkin that lost the "lsperanza."

Staford's presence must be very hateful when even his own horse could not stanlit. On Sunday week last himself and Radior I paid a visit to the Christian Brothers' need, where the horse was grazing. When it saw Stafford it pricked up its ears, ran around the field a few times till it fell and broke its neck. If he had not been there, and this thing happened, we might have heard about a claim in the near future for malicious injury, which, of course, would have been d.clared in favour of "cabbage."

In my mind this is a case for the Soliety for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, as the horse might have been alive to day had not Johnny showed his beaming countenance.

I wonder was Hayes there. If so, it must have increased the poor unfortunate horse's agony.

Jemmy must be very badly off for scabs at present when he must take advantage of a poor unfortunate man coming from Enniscorthy Asylum to grab him up before the man realises where he is.

We notice that the Harbour Board are trying to get full value for their money out of the pilots. They have been painting the tug this week. It's a great pity they could not clean the boilers and repair the machinery. They might then be in a position to allow another Secretary to make his pile and clear out.

We have observed in the Wexford papers lately a lot of bluff about a Traders' Association being formed; but we have not been able to find out yet what they have been doing. If they had the interest of the town at heart the first thing that needs to be done is to inquire from the Collector of Customs the amount of tonnage that is being transferred weekly from Wexford to Ballygeary by some of our SUPPOSED LEADING

And when that is done to have an interview with some of these people, and try, for heaven sake to beat a bit of common sense into their addled heads.

There has been a lot of agitation lately with the same body about getting a cattle boat on the Wexford Station, and it is disgusting to read the accounts of all the whining and pleading that these people have had recourse to in asking an English company to put one on. If they want a boat, why do they not co-operate with each other and buy one, not to be always begging and crawling to England?

There are men in the Traders' Association who could buy a boat ten times

If there were less banks in Wexford, we would have more trade.

WE HEAR-

That Colonel Rourke is in an awful state about our criticism on the Feis. That there was a great rumpus in the neighbourhood of Coolcots this week, a loud-mouthed T.C. taking a prominent

That the Mollies are promising Labour a great fight next January. Come on; we're ready.

Independent Labour Party of Ireland,

Open-Air Propaganda Meetings will be held on to-morrow, Sunday, in the Phænix Park mear Bandstand) at 12 noon, at Foster Place at 8 p.m. On Wednesday at 8.30 Foster Place.

& Any information regarding the above organisation or the Socialist Movement generally can be obtained by applying to Secretary I.L.P.I., Antient Concert Buildings, Dublin.

CORK NOTES.

HERE AND THERE.

The many friends of Simon Punch, who is known to fame as the man from whom Jim Larkin was charged with stealing the sum of one shilling and threepence, will be sorry to hear that he has been knocked down by a motor bike. The persons responsible for Larkin's prosecution were the Cork Employers' Federation, the chairman of whom at the time was Sir Stanley Harrington. They 'squared' Simon. It is alleged that the motor bicycle was ridden by Sir Stanley's son. If Simon's power as one of the battalion of testimony is anything like what it was, we feel sure that Simon will now "square" Stanley. "The mills of the gods grind slowly, but they grind exceeding small." Meantime we extend our condolences to M'Intyre, Stewart, and the other members of his family.

The Gaelic League is one of those organisations which undoubtedly pushed the sale of Irish goods. All the members of the organisation did their share. We remember that if a charge against a member that he had supported goods produced outside the country, to the detriment of what was produced in Ireland, could be sustained, the member would be expelled the organisation. Well, we have just heard that a person named Fitzpatrick, a Waterford tailor. and a member of the Gaelic League there, is charged with sending clothes to be made in Leeds. He is the only employer in the tailoring trade in Waterford, it is alleged, that has refused the de mand of the working tailors that all orders booked in the City of Waterford should be made by the tailors of the city. For a long time this crying grievance has been agitating the tailoring trade of Ireland. We wonder what the Gaelic League will do with Fitzpatrick and Co., of the Geltic House, the Gaelic Leaguer who sends his work to Yorkshire!

A meeting in celebration of Labour Day was held last Sunday in Sligo. Addresses were delivered by Councillor Lynch and P. T. Daly, amongst others, and instructions were given to the Secretary to ask Mr. Thomas Scanlan, M.P., for an explanation as to why he voted AGAINST the fixing of a minimum wage for railway workers.

A meeting of a Special Committee of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union was held on the same day to deal with the men who broke away from the organisation during the recent strike.

By the way, when are the workers in the other constituencies of Ireland going to follow the example of Sligo and demand explanations from the M.P.'s. What about Dublin, Waterford, Cork, Limerick, Derry, Galway, and the other centres?

The disputes in the tailoring trade and the joinery trade in Waterford are over. We are glad to chronicle two more victories for labour.

Congratulations to Alderman Kelleher and Councillor Egan for the manly stand they made at the last meeting of the Cork Corporation for the right of the workers to secure their City Hall. They soon had the "gentlemen" on the defensive. "It was not the workers of Cork," said the Chairman, "but a Mr. Daly, of Dublin." "Why did ye give it to Lady Aberdeen, then?" "Isn't she from Dublin?" queried Jerry? And then the veneer fell away.

"LIT LE ALFY'S" LITTLE DODGE:

Thursday's "Telegraph" contains a full-dressed report of a letter from Councillor Alfy Byrne together with a well-considered reply from Mr. Grandy, manager of the Custom House Docks, and it is headed, "Six Shillings a Week More for Labourers." Mr. Grandy's suggestions is to the effect that men working on creosote poles cement, and slag be paid an additional shilling per day while so employed. When we remember that the men are rarely employed on either of the jobs named and that their occupation at such work is of short duration, we realise that the six shilling headline is a 15th of January dodge. Four shillings per annum would be nearer the mark. Why does not Mr. Grandy answer Mr. Larkin's letter of February last when the real grievances of the workers were mentioned? This Board can advance the salary of its officials, but the labourer's wage must be kept down; Alfy's advance does not rise it much.—W.P.P.

Please support our

Advertisers.

BELTON & CO.'S

Special Display for Boys and Girls TO-DAY.

Velvet and Cord Knickers. For the Girls—Mus'in Overals and Dresses; Silk and Washing Hats and

We are the Cheapest People In the Trade:

Bonnets. In fact, everything to make the kiddies bright and happy. Bring them all to see us to-day.

For the Boys-Washing Blouses, Kuickers and Suits; Linen and Straw Hats; Jer-eys, all colours

WOMEN'S FRANCHISE LEAGUE.

On Sunday next, the 1st of June, three well known members of the Irish Women's Franchise League, have promised to speak in Liberty Hall. The question of woman suffrage will readily appeal to all working women who have realised the fact that the poor economic conditions which bind them in the Labour Market are due to their lack of political stat is.

The speakers-Mrs. Connery, Miss Cahalan, and Miss Bourke Dowling-will deal with the subject principally from its economic standpoint, and show how the possession of the Parliamentary vote will lead to better days for working women. We trust that our readers will bear the date in mind—Sunday next, at

THE PASSING WEEK.

LABOUR FAMPANT.

It gave one a thrill of pride, and a throbbing of hope, to glance along the massed up ranks of labour on Sunday last. Sunday's turn-out gives a newer significance to organised labour in this country. It shows that a new soul has come into labour, a new spiritual driving force which is ever impelling us onward and forward to victory. Skilled and un-skilled toilers united in honouring a day which is henceforth to be dedicated to labour. We should set apart one day a year at least to renew our pledges, to seek afresh the inspiration, and to mark

We noted how the veterans in the movement felt a pride in gripping and holding aloft their trade banners. It reminded us that soldiers on the battlefield lay down their lives to keep aloft the standard. Also, we noted the frightful pallor of the men in Jacob's section, which showed that the merciless ovens are robbing men of sacred life and health. When we eat biscuits we can reflect that the lives of men and women go in the

Pelletstown Torgan.

Gur readers will remember the scandalous transaction in which Scully and the other upright Guardians of the civic morals were concerned by allowing a fellow-Guardian of the Poor (?) to sell an organ which she had in her pawnshop to the nuns at Pelletstown at an exorbitant cost to the rates. The following significant reference is taken from the LG.B. Auditor's (J. A. Reddy's) report :—

" At the opening of the audit a payment which had been made for an organ for use at Pelletstown Schools was objected to by a ratepayer on the following grounds—That no advertisement was issued as required by the general regulations; that an organ was not a suitable instrument for teaching children drill, and that a member of the Board of Guardians was financially interested in the transaction. The original proposal was to procure a piano for teaching music and drill, but this was not carried and the organ was got for use in the school chapel, the approval of the Local Government Board being obtained before the payment was made. With reference to a guardian's alleged connection with this payment, I express no opinion, as even if such a fact were clearly proved, the law does render the payment illegal, but provides other remedies; so that having regard to all the circumstances, I had no power to interfere with this transaction."

We regret he "expressed no opinion," although he went perilously near doing it. With regard to his statement, "the law provides other remedies," we have written the L.G.B. asking what "remedy" is here hinted at.

Murphy's Scare

The "Independent" has been imposing on the charitable. That evil conditions exist in Connemara we do not doubt; but more children of the poor die in Dublin in one week from preventible disease than Irish-speaking peasants from typhus in all Connacht in a year.

In Dartry are some hovels, from which this same Murphy, owner of the "Indedendent," receives rent. They are below the level of the road; they are flooded frequently by the Dodder; they are reeking with the germs of consumption. At night you can hear the tearing, racking consumptive cough from the ailing children, ofttimes from their parents. Yet Murphy, who is responsible, and who draws rent from these hovels, poses as a benefactor seeking to re-house in proper dwellings the people of-not Dartrybut Lettermullen.

Will this hypocrite never be tarred and feathered?

Par'ridge's Resolution.

At Monday's meeting of the Corporation a labour man will move a resolution asking the Council to take note of the character and reputation of the man-

J. S. Kelly (Sparrow), who sits amongst them. On the last two occasions our c'vi model-Sherlock-at the behest of the gang, sheltered this creature, and would not put the resolution. Since then fresh evidence of the character of this creature has been supplied by the Insurance Commissioners, to whom Kelly supplied false information to receive money for his bogus society. We question if Lord Mayor Sherlock will again oblige the United Irish League by shielding this creature from the odium and contempt he so richly de-

In Memoriam:

Our sincere condolences and sympathy are extended to our comrade, Alex. Kennedy, of the Irish Stationary Engine Drivers' Society, upon the loss of his good wife; also to her eight children, who are left to mourn one of the best of mothers, and to our old comrade, Simon Kelsh, who has lost a favourite sister. Our comrade Kennedy and his young family



have suffered an irreparable loss. Thos. Foran moved and James Larkin seconded—"That this meeting of the No. 1 Branch Irish Transport and General Workers' Union extends its sympathy to our colleague Simon Kelsh in the loss of his sister, Mrs. A. Kennedy, nee Kelsh, and also to Alexander Kennedy and family, in their bereavement.

At a meeting of the Dublin Branch Independent Labour Party of Ireland, held on Sunday, May 25th, the following resolution was unanimously passed in the usual way:-"That we the members of the I.L.P.I. extend our heartfelt sympathy to our comrade, Alex. Kenneyy, in the sad bereavement he has sustained by the death of his wife; that copies of the foregoing be forwarded to comrade Kennedy and The Irish Worker.' "

Irish Stationary Engine Drivers and Firemen's Trace Union.

Trades Hall, Capel Street, Dublin, 29th May, 1913.

At a meeting of the above Trades Union a vote of condolence was passed to our late chairman A. Kennedy, in his late sad bereavement at the death of his beloved wife, passed in silence all members standing.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Meeting of Guinness's employees only will be held in the Hall, 74 Thomasstreet, on Sunday, June 1st, at one

Tramway Employees, al Grades.

Tramway employees, all grades.
District meetings of the above will be held on Saturday, midnight, June 1st, at

12.30, in the following Halls:-Transport Union Hall, 35 George's Street, Kingstown—Councillor Thomas Lawlor and others.

Emmet Hall, Inchicore-Councillor Partridge and others.

Liberty Hall, Beresford Place-No John J's., Government Murphy's, or any other job seeker, allowed at these meet-

Every man who works on the tram system is invited—remember, MEN! Any scab or pimp, or other vermin, caught within the precincts of the above Halls will be dealt with.

Silk Weavers' Strike at Messrs Atkinson & Co.

A new situation has now arisen in the dispute between Messrs. Atkinson & Co. Two of our old members have been served with a "notice to quit" simply because they will not work with scabe. What a beautiful farce this fight has degenerated into. Eviction because we will not work with scabs. After eleven weeks two men have proved themselves traitors. Michael Byrne (about eighty.) six years old) what a beautiful heading for his tombstone-Scab, R.I.P., and his son Tom, alias Gunner Byrne. What a beautiful pair of scabs—all their lives in England. We thought we had at least made decent Trades Unionists of them, but they could only stand the test for eleven weeks.

One hundred good and true men are still in the fight, and mean to fight it out: The principle of Trades Unionism demands it,

M. MALLIN, Sec.

LABOUR DAY.

No. 2 Plaiferm.

At No. 2 Platform Mr. William O'Brien, Vice-president, Dublin Trades Council, presided, supported by Mr. John Farren, Treasurer, do. ; Mr. E. Cathery, General . Secretary, National Sailors' and Firemen's Union; Mr. F. Sheehy-Skeffington, Councillor Thomas Lawlor, P.L.G.; and Mr. Walter Carpenter.

Mr. E. Cathery, in seconding the reso-

lutions, said he was delighted to be pre-

sent at the invitation of the organisers of that meeting, and to be permitted to take part in a Labour Day celebration that any city might be proud of. He had travelled specially from London for the purpose, and he felt well repaid by seeing such a vast assembly proclaiming by their presence the solidarity of Labour. He was identified with an organisation that was called an "unskilled" one, and some years ago it was the skilled Unions that led the way, but his Union was one of those that in the past two years had been making working class history very rapidly. They had been in the forefront of that great uprising of labour in the summer of 1911, which in the coming years would be looked back upon as the starting point of the virile, aggressive movement among the toilers which had done so much to give hope again to the downtrodden, and spur them on to work for big things in the future. They heard some people run down strikes. Well, he didn't like strikes, if the workers position could be improved without them. But if their masters would not listen to their demands then they must be made to. And so they had strikes pretty often. In his Union they had 365 strikes (more or less) every yearone practically every day in the year in one port or another. The spirit of organisation and combination was abroad it was in the air. In London there was a wave of organisation—even the police were influenced by it, and were organising in secret. They should never rest satisfied until every man and woman who worked for wages was enrolled in a Union, and until all their demands were conceded (applause). Councillor Thomas Lawlor, who was

very warmly received, said he heard some of the audience ask, while Mr. Sheehy-Skeffington was speaking, did they want Home Rule? In reply, he would say they did want Home Rule, and they wanted it more than any other class in the community, because it would at least give them an opportunity of fighting the rich sweaters who found the Green Flag a convenient cloak to hide the fact that they were battening and growing rich on the misery and wretchedness of the common people. Not alone did they want Home Rule, but they had worked for it. Who was it, he would ask, who had done the fighting in the long years that had gone by but the workers? Did the workers of Dublin ever waver in their allegiance to the National demand? And were they now to be told they were traitors because, on the eve of Home Rule, they were taking steps to organise their forces, so that when the Irish Parliament was re-opened Irish Labour would be organised and equipped to take its rightful place in the Councils of the Nation? And for doing that which was their plain and obvious duty they were upbraided and denounced. They repudiated the charge with scorn. and told the men who made it that they had climbed into place and power on the backs of the worker. Yes they did want Home Rule, and wanted it badly; and one of the good things it would do would be to expose the knaves and hypocrits who now used the National sentiment of the people of Ireland to conceal their robbery and exploitation of the workers. But let them not think that Home Rule was the be-all and end-all of everything. Home Rule was only a means to an end, and not an end in itself, as some people believed. Those who fancied that under Home Rule the streets would be flowing with milk and honey were destined to be rudely disillusioned. When they got Home Rule the fight would not be over, it would be only commencing; and so they should organise and be ready for Home Rule when it comes, as it was sure to come. He was confident that the workers would respond to the appeal, and that when the call to arms sounded every man would be at his post. They were not attempting to improve the lot of only a small number of the workers; they were out to uplift their whole class. Nothing less would satisfy them. Their mission was to bring hope to the weary and to make all men and women of their class realise that with organisation and determination nothing was impossible of accomplishment. Let each man and women do their part. Let them not be depending on their leaders to do everything for them. What could leaders do without followers? Let every one of them become an organiser and endeavour to inspire the spirit of discontent and revolt in the hearts of their fellow-toilers. The man or woman who remained outside a Trade

content while this land of theirs contained one man, woman, or child who was hungry, overworked, or sweated. There was wealth, comfort, and happiness for all; and their task would never be completed until they had abolished overwork, underpay, sweating, poverty, and banished from their land "all that engendered misery and makes of earth a thorny wilderness" (loud ap-

A GREAT ENTERTAINMENT AND FRESH AIR FOR THE WORKERS.

To-morrow (Sunday, June 1st), in Towerfield House Grounds, Dolphin's Barn, under the auspices of the Wolfe Tone Memorial Committee, will be held the best Aeridheacht in the history of Irish Ireland. Ireland's best talent will help to make the day enjoyable for all who come. The hours will be enlivened with songs by such popular favourites as S. MaghFhloinn, T. Hayes, D. Carroll, Gerard Crofts, as well as the Emmet Choir. The dancing will be by the celebrated MacHale Trio and wellknown performers from the Purveyors' Gaelic Club.

At the earnest wish of the Wolfe Tone Committee, Sean O Conghaile, though he had definitely decided to appear no more at Aeridheachteanna, generously undertook to make an exception of the Committee on account of the Cause the Committee stands for, and the everpopular Sean will be there on Sunday to delight us all by his recitations, rendered as he alone can give them. An interesting feature of the Aeridheacht will be an exhibition of drill evolutions by the Dublin Fianna, and it will be worth watching the marching and manoeuvres of the well-trained Fianna. As well the celebrated St. Laurence O'Toole Pipers will render selections during the evening, so that nothing has been left undone to provide a well-spent day for the people of

Aeridheacht starts at 3.30.

CORPORATION OF DUBLIN.

EXAMINATION FOR CLERKSHIPS.

A Competitive Examination for Five Clerkships (age 17 to 21) will be held on the 3rd and 4th July, 1913. Applications for permission to compete must be made on the form provided, which can be obtained at the Office of the undersigned. Applications will be received up to, but not later than 3 p.m. on Thursday, 26th June. Nomination by a member of the Corporation is necessary. All further information can be had on application at the Office of the City Treasurer, Municipal Buildings, Cork

[By Order EDMUND W. EYRE,

City Treasurer. 27th May, 1913.

A PUBLIC MEETING

Iron Workers and Railway

Employees WILL BE HELD IN

Liberty Hall, At I o'clock, on

Sunday Next, June 1st.

Councillor Bill Partridge and Jim Larkin will address the Meeting.

Organise! Organise! Organise!

-WEAR-Michael's 3/8 Hats 10/5 Boots, 21/- Raincoats All One Price. Michael Caps All

At 11d., 1/5, 2/5, 3/5. 77 TALBOT STREET. Closed on Mondays from 1 o'c.



Agent for Lucania, Ariel and Fleet Cycles. Easy Payments from 2/- Weekly.

All Accessories kept in stock. Repairs a Speciality by Skilled Mechanics.

174 NTH. STRAND ROAD.

Union was a blackleg and a traitor to their class. They should never rest

> : Trade :: Union Shop.

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THOMAS STREET and GREAT BRUNSWICK ST.

BELTON & CO., Children's Outfitters,

COUGH CURE

The New Scientific Remedy for the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and :: all Chest and Lung Troubles. 3 Acts like Magic. Price 6d. & 1/- Per Bottle. Breaks up the Cough immediately.

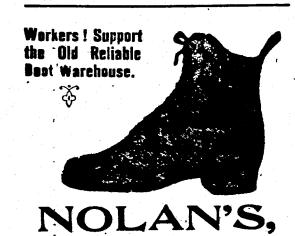
DOMINICK A. DOLAN, M.P.S.I. Wholesale & Retail Chemist,

58 BOLTON STREET, DUBLIN.

EVERY WORKINGMAN SHOULD JOIN

St. Brigid's Christian Buria. Society,

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



Little Mary Street

The Oldest Boot Warehouse in Dublin: Irish-Made Bluehers a Speciality.

TRIMPROVES 1266 AND 597.

PAT KAVANAGH,

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

74 to 78 Coombe; 37 Wexford Street; 71 and 72 New Street; 1 Dean Street, DUBLIN.

Workers! Support the Only Picture House in Bublic Oweed by an Irishman.

THE IRISH CINEMA

Capel Street (next to Trades, Hall), Now Open Daily 2.30 to 10.30.

PRISES, 3d., 4d., 6d. of Pietures-Monday, Thursday and Bundby.

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.

Bon't Forget LARKIN'S

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

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MURRAY'S

Sheriff Street, FIR SOUR VALUE IN PROVISIONS: 440 SESCERIES.

V. P. ROCHE,

The Wooders' Bairdresser, 24 MORTH STRAND, DUBLIE MAN Up-to-Ball Establishment, Trude Union Labour only suployed, Cleanliness, Comfort, Anti-sophic und, Ducous to the Workste' Come.

You San't Afford to Look Old !

Dr. KING'S Hair Restorer Keeps your Hair from getting Grey. Made in Ireland. Shilling Bottles. LEONARD'S MEDICAL HALLS 19 North Boal Street and SS Honey: Street, Dublin

BECKER BROS. FINEST, PUREST AND OBEAPEST

TEAS. PRICEE-2/6, 2/2, 3/4, 1/10, 1/8, 1/0.

71/4 mid 1/2. 8 South Great George's Street 17 Land Bal Birrot.

LABOUR DAY.

GREAT DEMONSTRATION IN PHOENIX PARK.

EN HUSIASTIC PROGESSINGS,

On Sunday last the workers of Dublin cclebrated Labour Day in the Phoenix Park. A magnificent parade was held, proceeding from Parnell Square through O'Connell Street, Westmoreland Street, Dame Street, Parliament Street, and Bridge, and the North Quays, to the Nine Acres, where addresses were delivered from two platforms. At No I platform the chairman was Mr. Thomas M'Partland, President Dublin Trades Council who stated that they were assembled there that day for the purpose of registering the progress of the Labour movement in Ireland (hear, hear). At meetings such as that every year it was usual to extend fraternal greetings to all the workers in the world. They as Irish workers recognised clearly that the interests of the workers in one country were the same as the interests. of the workers in another country. They had recognised according to the headline of THE IRISH WORKER that an injury to one was the concern of all (hear, hear). For that reason they had brought about that meeting to see how far they in Ireland progressed in the Labour movement for the emancipation of the people. They were not there that day to give voices to the grievances the working classes were suffering from as they recognised that that day was a day of rejoicing for the working classes. They bid the citizens to recognise that they were there to rejoice. With their faces to the sun they would go ahead ever onward until they secured fair conditions. timed to 10 or 12 minutes each.

He stated that the speakers would all be Mr. W. P. Partridge, T.C., said the chairman had told them that each speaker would be allotted ten minutes in which to put his views before them. He had a good sheaf of resolutions to propose, and he suggested that he wou'd not be timed until he read them. This was a piecework job (laughter. He then proposed resolutions extending fraternal greetings to the workers of all countries who were striving for the emancipation of their class, urging upon all organisations of workers the necessity for closer federation of workers, the necessity for supporting Irish goods when produced under fair conditions of labour, demanding that the Labour Party's Right to Work Bill be passed into law in the present Session of Parliament, demanding the recognition of a universal hour week, and the Nationalisation of Irish Railways. Continuing, he said they had that day throughout the streets of Dublin demonstrated the power and strength of the organised Labour movement in the capital of Ireland (hear. hear. They came out there in the open to voice their just demands and to confront and confound those who libel them, and to show that the workingman in Ireland was out to support and defend his -own rights. They had been told from public platforms in the city of Dublin that the Labour Party of Dublin were opposed to Home Rule. Well, he could say that was a deliberate lie, a cowardly lie, and a cruel lie on the working classes of Dublin. No man in Ireland had done more for the National movement than the working men of the cities and towns. During the Land War these men, who had not as much grass as would sod a lark, fought the battle and went to jail to suffer for it; and when the Land War was settled what recognition did he give to the men who assisted him? The farm labourer was coming into his rights now. He was getting a measure of justice, and were they in the cities and towns to get no recognition and rights? Now, they were not opposed to anyone or to any section, but they were determined to claim their rights and to fight for them, no matter against whom. He said they should no longer allow themselves to be made the tools of any political party. They in the Labour movement were genuine Home Rulers, and if the occasion demanded they were prepared to make sacrifices more dear and more costly than those who taunted them now (hear, hear). What type of Nationalist had they got in Dublin. They might have seen the electric lights in the city. First they were green, then they were red; then green and red and then all white. Well, he (the Nationalist) was like that first; he was all green when there was no sign of a royal visit; when there was a prospect of a royal visit he was half red and half green. Then when royality visited the city he was all red, and then when royalty went away without giving any titles he became ghastly pale (laughter and applause). In the Labour movement, he said, they had differences of opinion, but no matter how they differed in other respects they were all united on the question of Labour. They had got men holding different opinions, but they were all affected by the conditions of the workshop; and if they wanted to improve those conditions, all

must join hand in hand and work hand

in hand. He would tell them there that

day that, he didn't care what flag he

was under, the man who would try to

divide them was not their friend. Con-

tinuing, he said they stood for Labour

and the rights of it, and they would not

allow themselves to be dragged behind.

There were in the Labour movement

organisations that would not stand the

test of a close scrutiny, and everyone

who came from a trade society were not

worthy of the name, and a few days ago they had proof of that. When they found the chief magistrate in the City

DUBLIN. found the emer magnitude of Dublin the patron saint of scabs and

up in no uncertain voice. He concluded people were engaged in. None of the by saying that the man who erred when previous speakers had referred to the fight he went wrong on the Trade Union question it was for them to pull him up (hear, hear).

Mr James Nolan complimented the

Organising Committee on the great suc-

cess which their efforts had achieved,

which was evident by the vast number

of Trade Unionists there that day. He

went on to say that as the time was

limited, as only a few minutes were allocated to each speaker, he proposed to deal with only a few of the most important questions arising out of the resolutions. First of all he would ask who were they who demanded the reforms contained in the resolutions? They were the people who knew it was to work long hours in the factory, the field, and the workshop. They knew how the employing class has availed of all that the efforts of scientific achievement had placed at their disposal in order that the wealth could be produced for themselves. Continuing, he said they wanted a reduction of hours to the reasonable amount of forty-eight hours. The principle of a forty-eight hour week should be foremost in the resolutions proposed there that day. He ref rred to the fact employers would say they did not know what they wanted. Well, they wanted not only a reduction of hours, but they wanted a living wage—a wage which had been said by sociologists, men who were well versed in economic questions, was necessary for everybody. Though he dif fered from others in the movement he said on the social question, on the condition of the working classes, on the resolution of those difficulties they could not be differed from. Referring to Pope Leo XIII., whom, he said, was a great luminary of the last century, he said he spoke on the necessity of combination amongst workers in his great Encyclical on Labour. He formulated a general scheme by which they could improve their position as workers, and the principle he put forward as the mo t potent was the principle of combination amongst the workers. Referring to political effort in the English House of ('ommons, he said since the English Labour Party was formed they had succeeded in passing bills. But had they become operative and practicable? No. What about the sailors? The legislation passed on their behalf had not become operative. There had been no administration but the administration of Capitalism, which might be said to be ruling the British Empire. if he might call it so. The only method by which they could do anything for themselves was by organisation, and so long as one section remained unorganised the capitalist class would laugh at them Though he differed from some of the other speakers he agreed with them on the question of the uplifting of the vast bulk of humanity whom he saw around him. He agreed that the man who was a capitalist, if he entered into a reasonable contract with those whom he employed deserved the commendation of the community. He concluded by saying that if these were not well organised their success would only be partial. If they did not decide on joining a trade union, those who were not already members, they would not be doing their duty to their fellow citizens (hear, hear).

Mr. Thos. Lyng (Independent Labour Party) said after their friend, Mr. Nolan, speaking, he could only say very few words in approbation of the resolutions put before them. In sending fraternal greetings to the workers of all other countries Ireland was a bit late. (A Voice—Time enough.) But the fact of Ireland to-day celebrating Labour Day showed how backward their conditions had made them: but though they might be the last on the road when it came to action, they were the first to move whether in Ireland, New York, or Chicago. He was working in Dublin for thirty years, and he saw that the employers were interested in using boy labour as they best means they could adopt to build up their banking account. He as a worker joined his trade union. but when he joined it was no use, and he became a Socialist. As a Socialist he knew the class he had to fight, and he knew how to fight them hear, hear). He congratulated them on their march that day. It would make the masters think more than a thousand

speeches (hear, hear). M. Thomas Kennedy, of the Independent Labour Party, also spoke, and in the course of his remarks criticised the Irish Party for preventing the extension to Ireland of the Compulsory Feeding of School Children Bill, and also the medi-

cal benefits of the Insurance Act. Mr. Walter Halls, of the National Union of Railwaymen, said that was one of the proudest days of his life. He was delighted to see such a crowd there that day. The last bit of work he did in the Dublin Trades Council was to move a resolution that they should not celebrate Labour Day in Beresford Place. However, he was glad now they came out to the Peoples' park, and by that demonstration showing the people of Dublin referred to a man who after spending that theirs was a live movement. He forty-seven years in Bolands, was dissaid their reason for the proposal to hold it in Beresford Place was because they his work. Proceeding he said they had thought they would not get a sufficient, got an organisation in Ireland that preshow, but it was ultimately decided that tended to be religious and friendly, and to hold it in the Park would be a it was both unfriendly and irreligious. splendid advertisement for the Labour Instead of helping them they went out movement in Dublin. LIt was a hugen of their way to start scab organisations success, and he hopedithat in the future and scab unions. It was a worse enemy they would never stop in the city to to the working class than the capitalist celebrate it. There they had good fresh air, and everything that was conducive: heard men say that Labour would never to good health. It was a great privilege be able to fight Capital. Well, Labour to be asked to speak there that day. He, never fought O pital-it created itthen speeded to the people to support two totally different things. When the the Silk Weavers on strike in Messrs. working class did fight the capitalist

blacklegs it was time for them to speake present in their minds the struggle those of the Weavers. He wanted them to recognise the principle those men were ighting for. When the City of Dublin men were on strike with 3,000 men on the Register of the Labour Exchange it was impossible to get more than five men to scab. Under the same conditions in any English city he guaranteed there would be more men blacklegging. Since he left the city they won that strike, although they said that Larkin was going to be beaten. Well, Larkin was not beat, nor the Transport Union was not beat floud applause. He stated amidst applause that during the time the City of Dublin men were on strike the brinch of the Union he then belonged to gave a weekly subscription to them. Dealing with the question of the Nationalisation of Irish Railways, he did not agree with that at all. He did not believe they had any right to buy them. They had no right to buy what was their own. They should confiscate them (hear, hear), and if any people thought they had any interest in them they could pension them off. But they would not pension their children. Let them turn out and work for a living. It would make them better

men and women (applause). Mr. Larkin, who was received with great applause, said there was a time when he could have carried his voice to the utmost limits of that crowd. But he wanted them to bear with him awhile that evening. He was speaking under adverse difficulties, as he had rather a severe campaign carrying the truth through the misguided men of Cork, and he was g ad to say that Cork rang true (hear, hear). He referred to the "Leader" which he reads, and he hoped that in the future the editor of that paper, who was a Waterford man, would never insult Cork workers again by calling them rotten Cork. Cork was not rotten. O'Neill Growley died for nothing if that was true. There were men as good in Cork city as O'Neill (rowley was, and all the other men who gave to Cork the name of the Rebel City (hear, hear). He referred to the state of disunity that existed in Cork, and said that in that crowd also there were men who unfortunately could not agree. They could get along up to a certain point. Some of them could not see the dawn of a glorious morrow, but they were determined come what may to go forward and hail the dawn (hear, hear).

While Mr. Larkin was speaking an individual, dressed in the garb of a Park official had been making approving interjections.

Mr. Larkin, proceeding said he was

glad to see one of those officials present. He was getting an average wage, of about fifteen or sixteen shillings, while there were men in that palatial mansion over there (indicating the Viceregal Lodge) who never did an honest day's work in their lives, and who never mean to do it, and they were getting more per minute than his friend got per week. He asked them to think of £25,000 a year for a lazy man and woman—aye a useless man and woman-(laughter)-and fifteen shillings a week for a poor, unfortunate worker to support a wife and children. He hoped he had a wife, as the man who had not had lost one of the best things in life. That man had got children too. he hoped. He hoped God had blessed him with them, and while the other man had got £500 a week, his friend got 15s. per week. While on the one side they had vice and luxury, on the other side they had degradation, hard work and poverty. He then referred to the case of a man named Murphy, of North Dock, who, having been injured in the course of his work, was brought away to hospital, where he lay ill. The mother then sent the two little girls out to work with Somerset, of Golden lane, who supplied Roberts, of Dame street, where Lady Microbe bought her embroidery. His friend Nolan had referred to what Pope Leo said. Why, the people who were employers in this country did not care for Pope or priest. It was talking idly to tell them what the Pope, the late revered Pope, said. What did they care what he said. Mr. Larkin went on to refer to a case in which two little girls. daughters of a man named Murphy, who had been injured at his work, were paid tenpence for twelve days' work. He did not think that in Christian, Catholic Dublin an employer could be got to ask anyone to take tenpence for twelve days' work; and then their men and women spoke of the immorality of Dublin. Why, it was enough to make anyone shed tears of blood, and it was because those poor, lost souls that they and he were there that Was there any reason for day. this immorality? Yes, low wages, bad conditions and that foul curse of militarism they had got in that country of theirs. He went on to say that he could prove to any man in the crowd. and he could bring the whole crowd and show them the docket and give them the name of the girl and the wages she received. He published it in

the "Worker," and if it was not true they had got the law on him. He also missed and a boy brought in to do his

class themselves (hear, hear). They had Atkineon's, He said it should be always: cless during the Railway Strike what

did the capitalist do? They were beaten to the wall, and they had members of Parliament and clergymen of all denominations going down into every centre asking the men to go back to work. They were winning out there and had won only some men went in and scabbed in Waterford; so they could see it was their own class that beat them. Referring to a previous speaker's (Mr. Kennedy) criticisms of the Insurance Act, he said the one good point about the Act was the medical benefits. and the men who were responsible for the want of medical attention for the workers of Ireland were their own members of Parliament and those behind them. It was they who moved the deletion from the Insurance Act of the medical benefits. He also referred to the Feeding of School Children Bill, the extension of which to Ireland they prevented, and said that while the children of English, Scotch, and Welsh workers could be fed at school, they starved the Irish worker's child. If any man denied that the Irish Party were responsible for that, he could give them the day and the hour when it was moved. He could forgive them any crime in the calendarand they had committed some terrible crimes—but he could not forgive them when they denied the hungry child food. He went on to say that the workers of Ireland were worse off now than under coercion. Under coercion the working class could make a protest, but under the present system, if they did so, they were told they were enemies of Home Rule. Proceeding, he said they formed their Trade Union Congress into a Labour Party, and when Home Rule came, and the house in College Green was opened, they would be represented there by their own men, and they would fight every political party in Ireland (hear, hear). They were out for freedom for all men, women and children in Ireland. The most disgraceful thing he ever saw in Dublin in his life, and that made him ashamed of being an Irishman, was the way the women were treated. He said there was not one of them who would not die for their mothers, and still he saw men insult other men's mothers and other men's sisters. He appealed to them not to be humbugged any longer, but to try and remove the shame of having girls working for 10d. for 12 days' work. Why not give them the same freedom that they claimed themselves. The man who denied freedom to another had no right to another, and the country that denied freedom to another country had no right to freedom. They could abuse liberty. It was paradoxical but true that the more liberty some men had the less freedom they had, and the more freedom they had the less licence they had. He referred to cases where girls were brutally treated, and said no one knew the misery and degradation those poor girl workers had to put up with. These unfortunate girls had nopody to help them, and were they going to be apathetic?

The Chairman then put the resolutions, and they passed with acclamation.

He concluded by saying that he was

chairman of the new Labour Party, and

he appealed to them for their support to

make this a historic year. He asked

them for all the support in their power,

not because of the class he belonged to,

but for the cause he was working for. No one could ever say anything about

Larkin. He always did his best (hear.

hear). When they got a better man he

would stand down and join the rank and

file (no, no, and applause).

Correspondence TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

Dublin, May 27th, 1913. My DEAR JIM, On taking my weekly glance through your interesting and instructive paper I remark a paragraph relative to the dismissal of old and faithful employees of BOLANDS, the Bakery with the "Big.B." I am sure many of the shareholders are unacquainted with the treatment meted out to the old hands after spending the best part of their lives sweating to provide directors' fees for Tommy Sexton and his gang of directors whose boast at their meeting is what we have earned the dividend. Now recently an acquaintance of mine who has his wife and large family depending upon him was, after twenty years' faithful service, sacked, the only reason assigned being to reduce the expenses of Bolands, fatten the directors fees, and starve the old employees and their families.

Dear Jim, do take this firm up. Yours,

Death of Mr. Patrick Dayle.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. Patrick Doyle, late of 45 Lower Gloucester street, who for a great number of years was prominently connected with the Trade Union movement in Dublin, and of late years was identified with the Corporation Labourers' Union and represented that body on the Dublin Trades Council. His remains were removed on last Tuesday, after the 10 o'c ock Mass, from the Pro-Cathedral Marlborough street, for interment in Glasnevin Cemetery. He leaves a widow and a large family to mourn his loss.

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