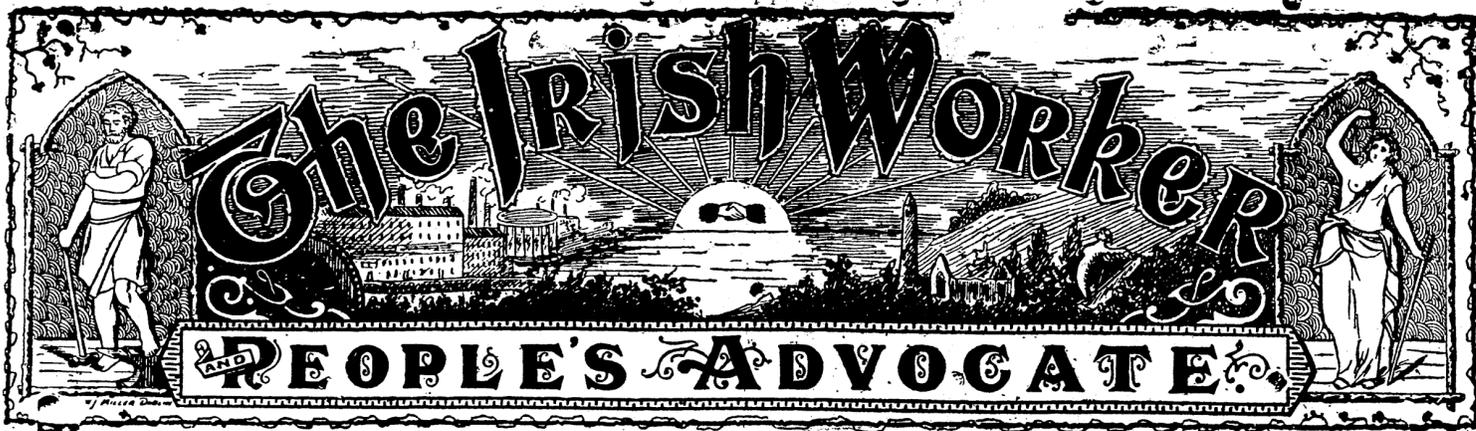


"The principle I state, and mean to stand upon is:—that the entire ownership of Ireland, moral and material, up to the sun and down to the centre is vested of right in the people of Ireland."

James Fintan Lalor.



Who is it speaks of defeat?
I tell you a cause 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!

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Edited by Jim Larkin.

1

No. 15.—Vol. I.]

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2nd, 1911.

[ONE PENNY.]

THIS WORLD AND THE NEXT.

A LAY SERMON.

We all want to be happy in Heaven—when we get there—but that is no reason why we should be miserable on earth. Some people seem to think their whole chance of happiness hereafter depends on the amount of poverty and suffering they put up with here. The advantages of poverty are all right to talk about, but when a man is down in the depths of want, without home, food, friends, and work, and having no clothes but what he picks out of the ash-heaps, it is no time to talk to him of Heaven till you have fed him first. It has been said by people who should know better that improved conditions and higher wages make the people Godless; this is equivalent to saying that hunger makes and keeps them holy. No matter what the preachers may say about the blessings of poverty, we who are poor know that one-roomed tenements and low wages lead oftener to vice than to virtue. The poor cannot afford to be very virtuous—their environment is not conducive to saintliness. But, given better conditions, the people will be better.

There is no sin in trying to make this world a better world than it is; the sin, if sin there be, is in leaving things as they are. What you can do to benefit mankind it is your duty to do. All the poverty and misery in the world is of man's making; and it lies in man's power to abolish it. God did not make the slums; He did not ordain that men and women should be compelled to live in them. There is no law of God's which forbids us being clean, healthy and happy, or helping others to be happy. You have heard, no doubt, of the camel and the needle's eye, and the difficulty of a rich man going to Heaven; but it is not wealth, but the misuse of it that is here condemned. If it is possible for me to be good on fourteen shilling a week, it is probable I would be better had I twenty-eight.

Poverty is responsible for most of the crime that is committed. A man who has enough to eat will not steal a loaf—the man with a comfortable home will not spend his money in a public-house. Drunkenness does not make the people poor, though it may make them poorer. Poverty too often drives men and women to drink, who, if they had a decent wage, would be sober. If you want a rise in wages you must prepare to fight for it; praying won't get it for you. You have the power to improve your conditions and your wages, and it lies with you to do it yourself, if you want it done. God won't sweep the streets, or lower the rents, or get you a rise. You can't shove the blame on to Him for the misdeeds of men. It is sheer mockery, blasphemy, to be asking God to do the things that you can and should do yourself. The things that are beyond your power to remedy you may pray to have set right; what you can do you should do. God helps those who help themselves. If prayer paid debts, or was accepted as coin of the realm, we would all have money in the bank.

People are too prone to pity themselves and cry over their misfortunes; they are always waiting for someone to take them by the hand and lead them. It is time they started to do things. We are not trying to make the people irreligious, nor trying to usurp the functions of the clergy. The next world we leave to those whose duty it is to see after our souls; we want to make a new Heaven, a foretaste of the one to come, a Heaven upon Earth.

We are anxious to give everyone a chance of saving, not only their souls, but their bodies also. We see no reason why the people should not be both good and happy, and we want to make all happy, so that all will have a chance of being good. Outside every chapel, we see the poor, the blind and the lame, begging coppers from those who go in. Is this right? Some of our self-satisfied and sanctimonious people think it is. They think God sent those poor people there for the purpose of allowing the rich to throw them a penny or twopenny of their spare cash. They think God made the poor so that the rich might save their souls by giving charity. God never made the poor, it is the rich unjust capitalists who made and who keep them poor. All the men and women who have money are not equally guilty or res-

ponsible. We do not blame the wealthy for being wealthy, we blame the poor for their own poverty. We do not want to beggar the rich, we are only trying to enrich the beggars, so that there will be no need for them to beg.

If a comfortable home and good food and clothing will not help a man to save his soul, it certainly will not cause him to damn it. It would be foolish to expect a man whose wife and children were lying huddled up on a wisp of damp straw, hungry and almost naked, to think seriously of Heaven or the Laws of God. Do you think the fear of Hell would keep him honest if he got a chance to steal a loaf for his dying children? I don't think so. It seems to me 't would be a much greater sin to let them die. Bear in mind we do not want any man, woman, or child to steal, we want to remove the necessity for dishonesty, but—

What would you do if you got a rise of half-a-crown next week? Would you beat your children and cut your wife's throat? or would you not be more likely to hurry home with the good news, and buy some little extras to share with them? You would hardly become a violent blackguard because you were after getting a couple of shillings more than you previously had. You wouldn't stay out at night shooting policemen, nor try to blow up the chapel on Sunday morning. Yet this is what we are told you would do, if you were not poor.

So, if you can't be rich be good.

O. F.

LIFE AND DEATH.

ERNEST CROSBY.

So he died for his faith! That is fine—
More than most of us do;
But say, can you add to that line
That he lived for it, too?

In his death he bore witness at last,
As a martyr to truth:
Did his life do the same in the past,
From the days of his youth?

It is easy to die! Men have died
For a wish or a whim—
From bravado or passion or pride—
Was it harder for him?

But to live, every day to live out
All the truth that he dreamt,
While his friend met his conduct with
doubt,
And the world with contempt.

Was it thus that he plodded ahead,
Never turning aside?
Then we'll talk of the life that he lived—
Never mind how he died.

I SIT AND LOOK OUT.

I sit and look out upon all the sorrows of
the world, and upon all oppression and
shame.

I hear secret, convulsive sobs from young
men at anguish with themselves, remorseful
after deeds done.

I see in low life the mother misused by her
children, dying neglected, gaunt, des-
perate.

I see the wife misused by her husband. I
see the treacherous seducer of young
women.

I mark the ranklings of jealousy, and un-
requited love attempted to be hid. I
see these sights on the earth.

I see the workings of battle, pestilence,
tyranny. I see martyrs and prisoners.

I observe a famine at sea, I observe the
sailors casting lots who shall be killed
to preserve the lives of the rest.

I observe the slights and degradations cast
by arrogant persons upon labourers, the
poor, and upon negroes and the like.

All these—all the meanness and agony
without end, I sitting, look out upon.
See, hear, and am silent.

WALT WHITMAN,

—THE—

Mutual Window Cleaning Co.
59 MIDDLE ABBEY STREET.

Encourage Irish Work.

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Finnerty's, ESTD. 1903,
Studios:

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DUBLIN.

Best Work—Lowest Prices.

This Coupon entitles you to 20 per cent. off List
Prices. See our Stall at all Bazaars and Public Fairs.

SHOP ASSISTANTS!

AWAY WITH SLAVERY. CLAIM YOUR BIRTHRIGHT OF FREEDOM.

DEAR SIR,—You deserve congratulations for the great achievement you have accomplished on behalf of the workers. It is discernible on every hand that the dark clouds which have so long crushed down upon the workers are gradually lifting, and instead the sun of righteousness and justice is shining into places long held captive by darkness and oppression.

In one of the recent issues of your fearless and valuable paper I read a letter from "Protestant Worker" which echoes exactly my sentiments, and as a Protestant, I say it is nearly time our voices should be raised on behalf of the poor and oppressed, who, through no fault of their own, are compelled to wage an unequal battle against the strong and ruthless forces of unscrupulous trusts and reckless competition. Reverently let me ask from amongst whom were the twelve chosen who turned the world upside down? To-day the workers are beginning to realise the stuff they are made of, the acts of heroism they are capable of, and the high destiny to which they are called; so that it is not in the spirit of Uriah Heep that I wish to tell you I am but a poor struggling draper's assistant. Yet even a draper's assistant can learn in the days of childhood away in the heart of the quiet country the difference between right and wrong, and what the great purpose of every true life void of sham should be, when one finds themselves in the midst of a class shorn of opportunity, bereft of family ties, and devoid of any of those little comforts which tend to make life worth living. Jim, let us study together for a few minutes the life and prospects of the ordinary shop assistant, more particularly in the drapery trade, which I know so very intimately. First of all, come and let us visit some of the Dublin houses, which in many respects are far ahead of the London West End firms. Let us go in and through them, and have a look at the young men and young women working there; let us ask ourselves the question—from whence do they come and whither do they go? What of the aged?

Now, sir, come with me, let our first visit be to Grafton street, where little is given, much is expected. Let us enter a fashionable emporium there, you are anxious to know who is chairman and head of the firm, listen, for with bated breath I must tell you, and then indirectly, he is a pastor of a baptist chapel, luxuriantly furnished, attended by a swell congregation, a congregation, some of whom no doubt often feel wearied of their artless life, to those he opens wide the portals of heaven, so that all wearied may enter in. You ask me something more about this gentleman. Where does he live? Well sir, up to a few years ago he lived in a large residence lost in foliage and winding avenues, around which on a summer's morning the songs of a thousand little warblers could be heard as they poured forth their melody of praise to the Giver of all, at present he lives in the best hotel in the city paying, I believe, a thousand per year for accommodation, the difficulty and bother of getting servants outweighed the benefits of nature. The text which "Protestant Worker" quoted in the letter I referred to comes to my mind, Matt. vii. 12, you say, happy are the staff dwelling in this house, yes, one would naturally think so, enter, look around. What is a living wage? How many here are paid that which you consider a living wage? Let me tell you a little incident which within recent years occurred in this house. The staff hadn't a bath, notwithstanding the fact that the chairman had provided outside a spacious bath (or whatever you like to term it) in which to plunge his converts, there were numerous other requirements lacking, with the result that a few of the staff went and slept in apartments out in the suburbs, at their own expense, some time later an agitation was started in this city for compulsory living-out which proved successful; the assistants in this house who were living in each got an allowance to go and live out, those who were living out at their own expense thought they would participate in this new scheme, but were refused point blank, although they were men on miserable salaries.

Another point in granting the living out, the rev. chairman offered them £22 per annum in lieu of breakfast and tea all working days, all meals of a Sunday, and sleeping off the premises, notwithstanding that he pays a thousand pounds himself. From whence cometh this £1,000. There

is not a Protestant within the fold of that Church to-days but knows that such dealing is contrary to the best which our religion teaches, and that the upheaval in the labour world to-day is only a fulfilment of God's Word, uttered through Isaiah (Isaiah. iii. 14-15) centuries ago: "The spoil of the poor is in your houses. Why do ye grind the faces of the poor." And later on God speaking, says: "Shall I not visit for these things, and shall not my soul be avenged of a people such as that." Let us trace our steps through Wicklow street, to another firm, it is that of a man who started years ago on a very small capital, and I hear against adverse circumstances, he deserves great credit, for humanly speaking he is a huge success, but like a lot of men when success smiled upon him he forgot the rock from whence he was hewn, and the pit from whence he was dug—he forgot his own hard-struggle and those who befriended him; to-day his house is none other than the gate of hell. Let us enter and look around—there are only a few men, all the rest are women. The staff numbers about fifty souls. Examine more closely. See those five or six persons continually moving serpentlike amongst the customers, causing, in some instances, a startled look to come over the face of some assistant. They are members of the family. That is their occupation from morning till night, and may the Lord have mercy on the assistant who is human enough to make a mistake, for that night as she passes out an envelope is given to her. Everyone here in the trade knows what that means. It contains her account. Probably a few shillings. She is cast adrift with a few shillings, and when funds are low and you are out of a job, your friends are few.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you; weep and you weep alone." I hear on very good authority that in one month twenty-five girls were so dispensed with; yet the Church stand idly by and allows the money of this scoundrel to roll into its coffers, and after accepting the price of blood and innocence, have the audacity to stand up and say they don't know the reason why the masses have drifted from the Churches.

Now, sir, I have often been asked how it is that so many unfortunate women walk the streets of Dublin. When I consider the hard grinding existence of myriads of young women with no joy in life, or even hope of something comforting towards the evening of life, I am compelled to answer by asking the question how it is that under such circumstances we have so few; and I say to my well-paid and snug rectors (drawing salaries which by right of work should go to the curate) to preach the doctrine, "Where the tree falleth there shall it lie," that the unfortunates who walk the streets shall enter the pearly gates and they shall be left outside. Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right? Perhaps they don't believe those things. Anyhow they do not live as if they did.

I am sure you are getting tired of this tragic scene; but have patience and come to one other place—it is the last I shall ask you to visit, though I could take you to scores of similar houses. This is the firm of a man possessing many such firms. Some time ago he was referred to in all the Dublin papers as a great philanthropist because he presented some street or houses worth £10,000 to some township; yet his assistants are badly paid and badly fed. He has lately built a magnificent business house, which he has fitted up with sleeping apartments for his assistants and boomed them out as theatres of luxury. Who are his assistants? What are they paid? Does he ever expect his assistants to get married?

Jim, there is something brewing in Dublin other than Guinness's stout—there is trouble brewing. I for one thoroughly agree with your recent correspondent. I cannot believe that God intended this land of ours or these business houses to be turned into sweat dens or machines for crushing out all that is noble in humanity. I cannot believe that God, who is far more pitiful than an earthly father, wishes to see seven-eighths of His children in poverty, misery, and degradation, bereft of necessities of life, which every child should possess, were it not for the greed and selfishness of the Christian sweater.

We must aim at perfection, we may not reach it, but certainly we shall reach better times than those which now prevail, for if the Church remains muzzled by a handful of capitalists; if she shuts her ears to the call of duty which is beginning to sound clearly; if she refuses to preach the true doctrine and dogma of the Chris-

tian faith; if the Christian Press remains gagged by the same instrumentality, then I say, other and more drastic measures than those in vogue must be adopted, even if the adopting and carrying out of them mean extreme self-sacrifice.

We are capable of producing men able and willing to bear the heat of the fiercest day, and the most intense scorn and indifference of friend or foe. If every other legitimate avenue to social justice remains closed it shall be done.

Once again the inner pulsations of the soul (starved by greed and oppression, longing and pining for liberty and justice), shall be allowed to hew down the barriers of cant, sham and hypocrisy which surround and bolster up our present industrial system. We shall raise instead the banners of Truth, Justice and Brotherhood.

Apologising for troubling you, and wishing you every success in your endeavour to gain a living wage for every worker able and willing to work.

Yours faithfully,
PROTESTANT DRAPERS' ASSISTANT.

MOUNTJOY ST. READERS.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.
10 North King street,
23rd August, 1911.

DEAR SIR,—In reference to your article dealing with the use of Parmerston and other imported school readers at Mountjoy street Convent and Day School, we desire to inform the workers that we are more concerned with the industrial side of the question than the intellectual treat (pause awhile) afforded to the children.

Almost every large bookbinding firm in Dublin publish school readers of Irish manufacture, produced by trade union labour, and as the principle of your highly-esteemed paper amongst the workers declares in favour of a living wage in Ireland to every Irish worker, we desire to make it known that this particular institution persists in supplying the pupils with imported school books, whilst there are a large number of unemployed bookbinders in Dublin. We tried to obtain an interview several times, but without success. We wished to tell those in charge that there are thousands of pupils in Dublin and throughout Ireland using school books made in Ireland, bearing the Irish Trade Mark, which happen to work in harmony with trade union principles on this occasion.

Vigilance over the education of our children, who are the future bone and sinew of Ireland, is another phase of the question with which we desired to deal. Of course this would be a bold intrusion, if the unlettered sons of toil introduced to the refined taste of an English-loving community the fact that we wanted our children to know something about Ireland—her industrial resources; her past, present and future. We did not intend to go back to the sixth and trace history to the ninth century.

We desired to point out that the children, whose ultimate destination may be among the class from which they sprang—the workers—and that their education should not be of old times and foreign lands. It would be more expedient to know something about the mine of wealth which lies hidden in the land of Ireland than of the laws of the Medes and Persians; the country in which we live; the way in which it should be governed, than to find our children repeating a great deal about the Jordan, the Nile, and Ancient Egypt.

However, Ireland or her children have not committed any crime against society, nor abused their gifts, nor earned punishment; but what privileges have they forfeited that they should be compelled to use books that are foreign from every standpoint? I sincerely hope that the organised workers in the district of Mountjoy street will make practical efforts to remedy this injustice. Thanking you in anticipation.—Fraternally yours,
JAMES NOLAN,
National Union Bookbinders
and Machine Rulers.
(Dublin Branch).

Mr. Jim Larkin,
10 Beresford place.

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For Watch and Clock Repairs,
Cheapest and most reliable House in the trade,
37 HIGH STREET
(OPPOSITE CHAPEL.)
Special Low Terms to Working Men.

THE DUBLIN CARMEN AND THE D.M.P.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

SIR—Might I, on behalf of a large and, I might say, influential body of workers in this city, viz.—the Dublin carmen attached to the Broadstone Station—claim the indulgence of your columns to make known to the public a piece of unprecedented action on the part of a D.M.P. man, in the person of Inspector Quinn; who

On last Sunday week a special train arrived at the Broadstone Station. In sympathy with the porters, who were then legally on strike, the carmen on this stand to a man decided on waiting outside the gates of the station for their fares instead of pulling in to the side of the platform where the train arrives, so that the work of the porters would not be (by the carmen) to any extent discharged; but, that on the contrary, the travelling public, and the clerks who were doing the porters' work, would necessarily feel the inconvenience and join a little in the turmoil ensuing through the strike.

Inspector Quinn demanded the carmen to drive in to the train, and, on their unanimous refusal, what did he do? The following was his novel display—Every fare, as they came out with their luggage and mounted a car, was intercepted by him, asked what is your destination, and on being told said, with stentorian voice, your fare is 1s. 3d.; your fare is 8d.; your fare is 1s.; and so on.

Now, Mr. Editor, it passes the limit of comprehension why Inspector Quinn made this unparalleled show and took such unparalleled action. There are car proprietors and car drivers of half-a-century's standing in Dublin to-day, and such action as this was never heard of before by them. The hundreds of carmen at once saw it was pure spite, and the only remedy at his disposal to avenge himself.

The carmen would like to know what the Commissioner has to think of this outburst of one of his subordinates on men who are licensed and, of course, responsible to him (the Commissioner). The feeling of the public is known, because everywhere the carmen speak of it to passengers and others, the action is looked upon as most reprehensible; and, above all, by the passengers who came in and who took vehicles on the occasion, as his fare-calling was treated with scorn, and the men well treated.

I think, sir, this attempt is a little on the off-side to try and upset the old system of the "car-drivingest city in the world."

Dear Mr. Editor, you will be doing a great favour to a large body of citizens who support you by giving this communication its due, or, at least, a place in your columns; and on behalf of the car-drivers it has to be said that it is very seldom, indeed, they ask your kindness and the kindness of your columns to help them in mitigation of the many difficulties which surround them.

Your obedient servant,
BROADSTONE.

LOUGHLIN'S, For Irish Outfitting,

Ties, Shirts, Hosiery, Tweed Caps,
Hats, Braces, &c., &c.

Largest Stock. Lowest Prices.

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19 PARLIAMENT STREET, DUBLIN.

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P. O'CARROLL,

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FOR MEN'S BOOTS, Chrome, Box Galf
and Glace Kid,
6/11 worth 8/11.
THE SMALL PROFIT STORE,
78b Talbot Street.

WOMEN WORKERS' COLUMN.

The existence of distinction of class among the women-workers of Dublin is deplorable. Each different section of workers keep entirely to themselves. Now, women are being constantly condemned for their want of broad-mindedness on most subjects, and their conservative attitude. I do not always agree with this wholesale condemnation, but, I must confess, that in this particular instance of the relationship of women-workers to each other, it is a fact that they are narrow-minded and snobbish. You find the girl who earns her living as a typist stands icily aloof from the girl in a shop and the trades girl: they in their turn look down haughtily on the factory hand, and again you do not find the factory girl associating with the girls who hawk their goods in the streets. And there we stand, all workers, all women, divided by our own near-sightedness, keeping each other down, and playing into the hands of the employers. NOW the men are winning victory after victory—and why, because in the first instance they have realised the absolute necessity of being organised, they have become a mighty mass with a power greater than the power of kings, and they are determined not to undersell this valuable asset—their labour. Then again they are more tolerant to each other, readier to meet on common grounds than the women, of course there is an amount of snobbishness still existing among the men, but it is being gradually broken down, and it is my opinion that this is chiefly due to the attitude of the various organised bodies to each other. Go to a meeting of men-workers, you do not find a certain section of them, no, you see all grades, all interested in what is being said, and it is in this manner that they are breaking down this barrier of divisions of class.

Now the women-workers have an opportunity of doing away with these cliques, a union has been started for them, which takes in all classes of workers, and will therefore enable these different sections of workers to meet. Let those who have had the advantage of being able to receive a good education use it for the benefit of those less happily placed than themselves. Of course some of you will probably say that you are satisfied with your conditions and wages, but that is a selfish way of looking at matters, even although you may be alright, remember there are hundreds of your sisters working for a paltry pittance, in fact they are treated worse than the cruelly used human beings of slavery days. We are told that slavery is non-existent, but such is untrue, white slavery is practised to an alarming degree here in our own city; long hours, laborious work, very often work most unfitted for women and girls, and in return wages absolutely inadequate, in fact if outsiders were told the amount of hours worked, and the wages given, they would be inclined to doubt the veracity of the statements. Then there are numbers of workers who are fairly comfortable in their home life, who are also able to procure many little pleasures and enjoyments; don't forget those whose sole enjoyment consists of trying to ward off starvation.

Let us see then if a more friendly feeling can be fostered among the women of Dublin, just see what you do by mixing freely together, irrespective of class or section, and I am quite sure that all the women and girl workers of Dublin would be happier, and in time, through your own efforts, this disgraceful system of slavery be utterly abolished.

GRIEVANCES.

For some time past we have had grievances sent in by the women and girls employed in the different laundries in the City of Dublin. Now, laundry work is exceedingly hard, and particularly in the hot weather, and it is only just that these workers should be paid a living wage and receive ordinary consideration from those in charge. The owners of these establishments make good profits, and as these profits are solely due to the efficient work done by their employees, it is only reasonable that they should treat them as human beings, not as working machines. Kindness and consideration will go a long way with employees—harshness and injustice also go a long way, but in a different direction.

To quote one or two instances:—

HARCOURT STREET LAUNDRY.

In this firm the workers were stopped working, so that the boiler could be properly cleaned out. Then on the Monday, August 7th, 1911, they were brought in to work all day, and promised a bonus. Now, to make up this bonus they cut the price paid to piece workers. So much for straightforward dealing. A girl in the same firm sat up with a companion who was dying. On the third day, feeling very tired and knocked up, she asked the Manager to allow her a day off. This good lady told her that she could go off, but it would be for altogether. Certainly, kindness of heart is not one of the virtues of the said manageress.

Now what are the real facts. CENTRAL LAUNDRY, STH. WILLIAM STREET.

The working hours are supposed to be as follows:— Monday, from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m., one hour for dinner.

I desire to become a member of the Irish Women Workers' Union.

Name..... Address..... Age..... Occupation..... Where employed..... Address—JAMES LARKIN, 10 Beresford Place.

Tuesday, from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m., one hour for dinner.

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, from 8 a.m. to 9 p.m., one hour for dinner half an hour for tea.

Saturday, from 8 a.m., half an hour for lunch.

Monday, from 8 a.m. to 9 p.m. The remainder of the week as ordered.

At the end of the week one shilling is given for overtime, and dare not ask for more under threat of dismissal.

Wages for machine hands from 4s. to 9s. per week.

O. O. T.

I wonder how any employer can expect employees to be straightforward, when they deliberately use such underhand methods themselves.

All communications for this column to be addressed

"D. L.," The Women-workers' Column, THE IRISH WORKER, 10 Beresford Place, Dublin.

Irish-Ireland Notes.

By AN SPAILPIN FANAOCH.

Democracy seems to have asserted itself even in the election of the Coisde Gnótha or Central Executive of the League at the recent Ard Fheis. Quite a number of new members were returned on the Executive. A remarkable fact was the comparatively few votes recorded for Dr. J. P. Henry (98). This is all the more remarkable considering that for some years past Dr. Henry was always one of the big names on the list of members. Mr. Padraic O'Malley headed the Connacht members with 169 votes. This speaks well for militant Gaelic Leagueism in Connacht and speaks well for the future forward policy of the League.

We are informed that the Dublin Feis Committee are organising an Aerdríocht, or Open-Air Concert, in Towerfield House Grounds, Dolphin's Barn, on Sunday, September 24th.

In addition to a very interesting and varied programme of vocal and instrumental items to be rendered, the Hornpipe Championship of Ireland, which could not be completed at the Great Gaelic League Athletic Carnival in Jones's Road last July owing to a number of country competitors being obliged to travel home by early trains, will be decided at this Aerdríocht. The price of admission has been fixed at the moderate sum of 3d. The proceeds will be devoted to the Dublin Feis funds. We trust the readers of THE IRISH WORKER will one and all assist the Committee in this venture, and as well as patronising the event themselves, get as many of their friends as possible to do likewise. The Aerdríocht commences at 3.30 p.m.

The Annual Language Demonstration will be held this year on Sunday, 17th September. The Committee in charge of the arrangements have decided that the Procession start this year from Rutland Square, the headquarters of the League, instead of from Stephen's Green as had been the custom for some years past. The Trades and Labour Bodies form in processional order in Lower Dominick Street, to fall in after Temperance Section. We look to the various Trades and Labour Bodies in the City and County to make as large a display as possible on this occasion. Labour has of late been bestirring itself to some purpose, and on an occasion such as the Language Procession affords it is well that Labour, and especially organised Labour, should be seen and understood.

Next year's Oireachtas will be managed by a Committee consisting of an equal number of members from the Central Executive and from the Dublin District Committee of the League. This change was made by the last Ard Fheis—a resolution to this effect which appeared on the agenda, being carried by a large majority. It was, indeed, high time that some change was made in the management of the Oireachtas for matters appeared to be going from bad to worse, and the loss every year, amounting to about £250 or £300, till at the last Festival matters had got to such a pass that it was a case of mending or ending the Oireachtas altogether. Several well-informed Gaelic Leaguers have given it as their opinion that the loss incurred on this year's Oireachtas will reach, if not exceed, £400. The present Oireachtas Committee will need to devote time and energy to the work before them.

GROGERS' PORTERS' MEETING.

On Sunday, 3rd September, at 6.30 o'clock, at 10 Beresford Place. A meeting will be held for all members and intending members. Come in your thousands, and don't be scabs.

By ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

WORK FOR ALL!

UNEMPLOYED PROBLEM SOLVED AT LAST! Sir Charles Cameron suggests remunerative employment. No previous experience necessary. The following circular together with a paper bag of generous proportions, is being extensively circulated by the Dublin Public Health Committee.

FLIES CAUSE DISEASE.

Paper bags may be obtained at the Corporation Depot, Marrowbone lane, and at the Sanitary Office, 17 Castle street. If filled with dead flies 3d. per bag will be given to those who will deliver the bags at the Disinfecting Depot, Marrowbone lane.

Boys who are not at work might occupy themselves in killing flies. These insects cause much of the diarrhoea now prevalent in Dublin.

Milk, bread, meat, &c., should be covered up, so that flies cannot get at them.

Catch that fly! Ah! Got 'im!

A CORRECTION.

City of Dublin Tinsmiths' and Sheet Metal Plate Workers' Society, Trades' Hall, Dublin, August 30, 1911.

DEAR SIR,—Would you kindly correct an error appearing in last week's issue of the IRISH WORKER, in which it is stated that Messrs. Edmunsons, Stafford street, paid 38s. per week for 57 hours. It should have been 51 hours for 38s. There is no shop where our members are employed working more than 54 hours per week. By correcting same you will oblige,

Yours faithfully, JOHN FARREN, Secretary.

IRISH WOMEN WORKERS' UNION.

Mass meeting will be held in Antient Concert Rooms on Tuesday night, September 5th, 1911, at 8 o'clock. Prominent women speakers will attend. All sections of women, members and non-members, are heartily invited to attend. Look out for posters.

The Battle.

O men of the world, is the battle begun— The struggle for life's very breath? 'Tis a dangerous game when you wake in your shame,

For you know 'tis a fight to the death. Stavellings and strays on the roadway of life, While power is reared on your woe; And the sweat of your brow is your enemy now,

And you flinch in the face of a foe. Down in the mire and the misery deep; Far, far from the work to be done; But the highest of laws is the right of our cause

And the trophy that waits to be won. Weep—but 'tis little your tears will avail, There is something more worthy to do; For the strength of your arm could do infinite harm

When the world would be mocking at you! Ceaseless, unflinching, the struggle goes on— The fight for the beggarman's dole; O, count not the gain till you shatter the chain

That enfetters humanity's soul! CATHAL LALLY.

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

THE IRISH WORKER AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE. Edited by JIM LARKIN.

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

All communications, whether relating to literary or business matters, to be addressed to the Editor 10 Beresford Place, Dublin. Telephone 3421.

Subscription 6s. 6d. per year; 3s. 3d. for six months, payable in advance.

We do not publish or take notice of anonymous contributions.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, 2ND SEPT., 1911.

HOLY FLY!

Sir Charles Cameron Solves the Unemployed Problem.

We have been worried somewhat this last few weeks—things were deadly dull; but lo! the sun shines out again and the flies are buzzing, but Sir Charley will stop their buzzing. Bish! where's the bag, boy? This is a merry world! All the great statesmen, economists, sociologists, and even common persons like us agitators have proved that the unemployed are a necessary part of the present form of society; that the capitalist class cannot carry on the industrial system (or want of system) on a profit basis without the unemployed—but our darling Charley knocks the bottom out of our whole economic system; all our worries fly away—bish! another of them! Boy, bring the bag! But, to be serious, here we have a doddering old buffer, who should have been retired years ago, holding up the citizens of this town to the ridicule of the world by issuing a notice that persons applying at the City Hall would be provided with bags, and when said bags would be filled with flies, the holder, upon presenting same at the refuse destructor would receive 3d.; and this is what, pay this eminent gentleman for! This, then, is the way to solve two problems:—High 3d. rate and unemployment. And yet it is very appropriate that Sir Charles should start on the fly crusade, seeing that the fly is classed in the order "Diptera!" Some of these Masonic gentlemen have been dipping pretty deeply into the country's resources. When we went to school—a very brief period by the way—we spent some weary hours writing "Prevention is better than cure." Sir Charles again swipes away the teaching of a thousand years. He believes we should allow the sources of fly propagation to remain—the foul slum, the unemptied ashbin! Friends, it's time to call a halt, and now this eminent gentleman wants an assistant. I opine his duties would be to carry Charley's insignia and lethal weapons for the destruction of the foul and murderous fly. Well, personally, I will run the risk of death from the common or garden fly. One could take precautions, but from the fly boys who are running this city in their own interest "Good Lord deliver us."

Our thanks are extended to the nursing staff, Richmond Asylum, for tickets and note of appreciation and invitation to sports. We regret we could not take advantage of their kindness. Let me assure them and all other workers that not only the columns of this little paper but our own humble services are always at their disposal.

We regret that by an error the name Mr. Macinerney, K.C., magistrate, should have appeared instead of Mr. Mahony, magistrate, in one of our notices commenting on Carpenter's committal. We sympathise with a man like Mr. Macinerney, whom we respect, though we feel he is holding an invidious position, if he will permit us to say so.

TIMBER IMPORTERS' LOCK-OUT.

On the 12th of August the Timber Importers of this city locked out their workmen, union and non-union men, not because they were asking for increased wages or alterations of conditions, but simply to terrorise their workmen. These are the people who are ever crying out against strikes. Where now are all the respectable persons who live but to denounce the labour agitator. Where, oh

where, is Father Kavanagh, who is always waiting to play the employers' game of denouncing the trade unionists, and not forgetting Little Arthur, the Hungarian economist, but I suspect he is down at Ringend sucking in wisdom from his teachers, the Hungarian tinkers, who have had such good times in Hungary that they travel over here to mend pots and pans and teach us economics. Arthur Griffiths, saviour of his country, is very loud-mouthed in denouncing the labour agitator. Why, oh why, this speaking silence about the employer, Arthur? And, here we would ask a question—can anyone produce a line written by Arthur Griffiths, editor of Sinn Fein, advocating better wages and conditions for the working class at any time or place.

We will present a copy of the "Resurrection of Hungary: a Parallel for Ireland" to any person who can answer in the affirmative. Now, let us turn to the trouble at the new grain warehouse, Sheriff street. The labourers employed there for months received 4d. per hour. Then we have the introduction of a bullying driver of a foreman named Kerswell, who upon arrival reduces the men's wages, does away with the long-handled shovel used here, enlarged the barrows for conveying material; and then when the men object and want to discuss the matter, he in language of which he is a past-master tells them to go to —. He (Kerswell) had "come over to show them how to do things." We had occasion to call on this gentleman from London to see if matters could be settled. After his majesty had condescended to admit us to his gracious presence we found him in his audience chamber with a cigar in his mouth, a glass of beer by his elbow, and, by the appearance of the bed, he looked like he had got up from a drunken sleep; and then in a bombastic tone of voice he went on to tell me of the laziness of the Irish labourers; but he (Kerswell) was going to alter it, &c., and make them bend their backs. Well, if the British Construction Company have many more like Kerswell, the less we see of the British Construction Company the better. Of course the Granaries Company could get no Dublin builder to erect a warehouse; they are not class enough. All the Irish people are fit to be is to be hewers of wood and drawers of water. Of course it is the people of London who buy and consume the goods handled by the Granaries Company!

And then the navvies' dispute on the Main Drainage. We have another specimen case of how not to do things. We have contractors named Moran Brothers, again of London. The patriots who manage things on Cork hill could not find an Irish contractor. No Irish engineers, no Irish draughtsmen. Oh, no; pass resolutions about the Irish language in the universities; but when they have the opportunity to give preference, all things being equal, they prefer a London firm. Well, the men on that job if working in London would get paid 7d. per hour. They are asking 5d. per hour on top, 6d. per hour on bottom, and when you remember the men on the bottom are not only running the risk of their lives from cuttings-collapsing, but are standing in the sewage of the city, 6d. per hour is not too much to ask. Then this Moran & Sons are a bankrupt firm, and three of their employees who were injured some months ago cannot get a penny compensation, though they have decrees from the Recorder. One man, Thackaberry, got a decree on the 14th March, 1911, for eleven shillings. This man has a wife and four children, and they are practically starving. Doctors have declared he will never be fit for work again, and yet he for 21 weeks never received one solitary penny. Another man named Meers, same position, injured—no compensation; starvation pointed. The work is carried on in a most careless fashion. Highly-paid officials can get their salaries—men who do the work are treated like beasts of burden; and all the slimy hypocrites, who profess to be the friends of labour at election times, are still professing.

Trades' Sports Fiasco.

We were last up to Jones's road about 5.30 p.m. called Sunday expecting to see the finish of the sports. When we arrived at the gate we saw some few people and the ground deserted. We inquired what was up—finished early? and was told it was all a fiasco. We went inside, and met some of the Sports' Committee. Jem O'Brien, manager of the Trades' Hall, Charley Murphy, and other boys inquired what's up again, and were informed clerks who had stopped in during railway dispute and acted the scab had been debarred from running, and the majority of the competitors, some of them members of trades unions, had refused to ride or run unless the scabs were allowed to compete. That is the information vouchsafed to me, that is all I know up to now. Yet the Irish Times, with its usual truthfulness states that I insisted on these two scabs being debarred. Well, the Irish Times will be given an opportunity of proving that assertion.

Boys—All sections of Transport Union will assemble in Lower Dominick street at 12.30, Sunday, O'Connell Band will head. Coalporters and all other sections will be arranged by marshals. No. 1 Branch first, then No. 2 followed by No. 3, Kingstown, Bray, and Deans' Grange. Transport Band will lead our comrades from Kingstown—Bray Band all other sections. We earnestly hope that every member will make a point of attending. We also appeal to our women members to turn out, on this, the first occasion. And now boys, what of the war-chest—the Boys of Wexford are locked-out for daring to join our Union, those men must be sup-

ported—this Union has been the means of getting hundreds of pounds increased wages during the last few weeks. We want every man or boy to give his quota on Saturday.

WAR-CHEST

John Taylor, Secretary, Mineral Water Operatives', £10; J. F. Cassidy, Summerhill, £5.

READERS—You must attend the Police Sports' at Ballsbridge, on Saturday. Go and assist the Coesacks—swell their funds—drink with them—don't forget—never mind your principles. Go and join with all the scab employers—Go, and may they do unto you with their batons, what they did to innocent citizens and foolish children. May they baton some sense into you.

UNITED KINGDOM SOCIETY OF COACH-MAKERS.

DUBLIN BRANCH.

At a Special General Meeting, held in the Trades' Hall, Mr. William Gardiner, vice-chairman, in the chair, and 200 members present, after the roll call, the chairman gave a very elaborate report dealing with our dispute with Messrs. Potter, North Wall, and congratulated the members on the great fight they had made and won to keep up the conditions of labour and get the worker his rightful value; he also pointed out that all members working at the coachmaking trade should be members of the society, and trusted that by next quarterly night, September 7, non-members will come into our ranks and help in the fight to get our just rights and keep their wages up to the standard of other trades. It was decided to hold an organising meeting at a future date. The question arose about getting badges for the trade, and it was decided to get samples of same.

The following resolution was also proposed and carried unanimously:—"That we, the members of the Dublin Branch of the Coachmakers' Society, wish to tender our very best thanks to Mr. James Larkin, the members of the Sawyers' Society, and the members of the Transport Workers' Union for the manner in which they supported our society in our fight for the rights of Labour after a struggle for nine weeks." A copy of same to be sent to the Press, and the chairman closed the meeting.

Lecture on the Franciscans.

A lecture on the above interesting subject will take place at the Hibernian Hall, Lower Bridge street, on to-morrow (Sunday) evening at 6 p.m. The lecturer will be Mr. William Moroney, who in his veteran days is desirous of teaching the principles of nationality, so that they may be imbedded in the youthful generation he leaves behind when called to rest. Public cordially invited.

FLY!

As will be seen from our columns this week, the Public Health Committee are distributing brown bags, which are to be used for flies; when full these bags will be paid for at the rate of three pence each. Owing, no doubt, to an oversight, they have given no directions as to the best method of using these bags, and we hasten, therefore, to supply the omission. The bags should be opened and pinned to the middle of the clothes line. The flies will then walk along the line from both ends, and, as the result of the impact when they knock their heads together, will fall senseless into the bag. This will continue until all the flies but one have been disposed of, and it will be necessary to finish the remaining one with a gentle tap of a hammer. The bag should be carefully closed, and some pinholes made in it to allow sufficient ventilation. By the time you reach the office and receive payment they will have revived, and can be released in the presence of Sir Charles. [Note.—Dead flies will not be allowed for, as the object of this scheme is to do away with the use of cruel fly-papers and traps, which so many unthinking people have been in the habit of using hitherto.] Another, though rather old-fashioned, way is to shake salt on their tails. The effect of this is to make them seasick and unable to use their wings.

Now, as to the best place to go looking for flies, we can confidently recommend any of the back streets of the city, which are left uncleaned from year to year. Formerly people used to complain of the filth of these places, now they know that it was for the purpose of breeding flies, and other insects, that the Cleansing Department of the Dublin Corporation allowed the dirt to collect. It should be obvious to everyone, that had these places been regularly and thoroughly cleaned, there would have been an appalling scarcity of flies in the city, and consequently people could not earn money for catching them, as they can now.

The business of fly-catching is not entirely free from danger, but this should not deter you from it.

Should you be chasing a fly around the room, and it suddenly makes its exit through an open window, you have a legal right to follow it and demand its return from the person on whose property it alights. But he on the other hand can claim against you for trespass if you insist, because if the fly is yours you should have kept him at home on your own property and not allowed him to stray. Our tame mathematician has calculated that it will take 1,946,237 flies to fill one bag, so we advise all our readers to hurry up and make a fortune.

After boiling the cockle, you are advised by Sir Charles Cameron, to bag the fly. What next we wonder? Oh! by the way, we wish to state that members or officials of the Corporation are not eligible for this competition. Some of them are a bit too fly. Ah!

THE OFFICE BOY.

THE ALLEGED "IRISH CATHOLIC."

Something About the Editor and Others.

"F.G." seems to have fallen into the error of supposing that the "Shoot to Kill" advice was written by a Catholic clergyman.

As an Irish Catholic I am glad to be in a position to assure "F.G." that his conclusion is entirely erroneous. The (God forgive me, I had nearly written man) creature responsible for this bloodthirsty effusion is W. F. Dennehy; more familiarly and irreverently known as "Long Dennehy."

Before dealing with him, it is worth noting that the (alleged) "Irish Catholic" is the property of that versatile gentleman, Mr. William Martin Murphy, proprietor of the "Independent," Chairman of Clery & Co., the Dublin United Tramways Company, and, last but not least, the West Clare Railway Company, some of whose employees are expected to "live and grow fat" on 11s. per week.

William Martin Murphy is the political and social Irish "Mick McQuaid." As proprietor of the "Independent" he attacks the British House of Lords, approves of the Veto Bill, and proclaims the passing of that measure as the removal of the greatest obstacle in the path of the Home Rule cause.

In the "Irish Catholic," through the instrumentality of Dennehy, he upholds the House of Lords, represents them as the last line of defence against (what he is pleased to call) Godless education, and actually proclaims that the passage of the Veto Bill renders Home Rule impossible.

No better tool for the work of a William Martin Murphy could be found than Dennehy.

A quarter-of-a-century ago this creature sought admission to Irish political life as an Irish Nationalist. Parnell (with the unerring instinct which characterised that great leader) rejected him contemptuously. From that day Dennehy pursued the "Chief" with all the concentrated venom and bitterness of which his little warped mind was capable.

Even after death has claimed Parnell for close on twenty years this miserable journalistic hack spews his venom on the grave in Glasnevin.

He has vilified in the columns of this wretched rag Wolfe Tone and every great Irishman who sought to raise the common people up in Ireland.

He has preached and does preach the "divine right of kings" (English ones be it noted), which Englishmen themselves exploded hundreds of years ago.

Relying on the stupidity of his readers, he applauds the refusal of Catholics to recognise the right of the king of Italy to claim allegiance from the people of that country while he proclaims that Irish Catholics are bound (under pain of sin) to go down on their marrow-bones before the king of England.

For years this creature has been (like the serpent) crawling on his belly before British royalty and vice-royalty in the hope that some crumb—a knighthood or other so-called honour—would be thrown to him as a bone is thrown to a hungry cur.

He was one of the boomers of the "International Exhibition" four years ago. More recently he has been a member of the (so-called) Citizens' Reception Committee to receive and welcome the king of England; and thereby hangs a tale.

Up to the week of that visit the large type of the "Independent" office must have been exhausted in providing suitable headings in connection with that event; but "oh, what a fall was there, my countrymen." On the succeeding week the large headings were abandoned, and instead appeared a sorrowful complaint that "no honours" had been given to Catholics in connection with the visit.

Alas! poor Dennehy. To have licked the dust, to have, as Fanny Parnell wrote some years ago, "filled his mouth with beggars' swill," and after all not to have received the "honours" which an Earl street baker and a Pill Lane fishmonger, received some years ago.

Well may he cry out (with Farrell) "Blow, blow thou winter wind, Thou art not more unkind, Than (royal) ingratitude." It is to be hoped that F. G. will understand better in future the part which the "Irish Catholic" plays in Irish life.

No doubt, he or any outsider might be pardoned for believing that the heads of the Catholic Church ought to interfere and prevent the honoured name of "Irish Catholic" being used as the title of a miserable rag which advocates murder.

Many people in Ireland have been surprised at recent happenings in France and Portugal.

If journalists of the Dennehy type had been permitted to use the Catholic religion as a cover for their designs, without rebuke from the recognised heads of the Catholic Church in those countries, it is easy understanding what has taken place.

It is worth the while of the spiritual heads of the Catholic Church in Ireland to consider the advisability of advising "long Dennehy" and William M. Murphy that if they will advocate murder, it should be done under some other name than that of "Irish Catholic."

TREATY SPOKE.

A.O.H.

IRISH-AMERICAN ALLIANCE. DIVISION 88, LOWER BRIDGE STREET. At the usual weekly meeting of above held on Tuesday evening last, resolutions were passed conveying condolence to the relations of the late Hugh Holohan, highly-honoured and respected Irishman, and to Bro. Owen Kiernan on the death of a member of his family. Passed in silence.

WEXFORD NOTES.

On Saturday last Messrs. Pierce carried out their threat, which was circulated through the town, and was alleged to have been notified to the workers, and closed down their works.

The men had made no demand; they just joined the Union, and the Messrs. Pierce's management by their action have just accentuated the truth of the statements that they were "sweating" the workers.

Mr. Daly's "vindictiveness" was alleged to be that he said Salmon was a peeler's son. Salmon is the son of a peeler. Where is the vindictiveness? If he alluded to the descendants of Hempenstall as the descendants of Hempenstall, would that be "vindictiveness"?

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But what about the man who has given thirty years' faithful service to Messrs. Pierce & Co. who was dismissed because he expressed his wish to join a trades union? Was that not the quintessence of vindictiveness? And, to crown the whole thing, the man's two sons were dismissed at the same time, so that there would not remain one person in the family to earn a copper to support those who were dependent upon them.

Another case—just to show where the vindictiveness lies! A man went down during the dinner hour to the union rooms to make inquiries as to the entrance fees, contributions, benefits, &c. He was watched by one of the management's spies; that evening he was dismissed and so was his son! How is that for "vindictiveness"?

The conduct of the men throughout has been magnificent—determination and unity of purpose being exhibited on all sides in the face of misrepresentation and the exercise of influence by learned gentlemen, who ought to use their influence for the benefit of the workers, but who, on the contrary, use it for the employer.

Just imagine a clergyman saying that any increase to the miserable pay of the workers in the town of Wexford would be disastrous! That there was an average of £800 spent on drink in Wexford! Well, well, what an amount of drink the bosses must consume! On the other hand, consider the amount of money that a man with a wife and children to support on a weekly wage of 14s. could spend on booze!

And how much the poor unfortunate with 12s. could spend! And then think what the extra couple of shillings would mean to them. Unfortunately, some of the workers do take drink—and to excess on occasions. But so do the bosses. Yet we never hear that their profits should be curtailed so that they might have less money to drink.

The Star Engineering Co., owned by Messrs. Hearne, of New Ross, have followed Pierce's lead and locked out their workers. The management delivered a long harangue to the workers on Saturday, in which it was stated that they had no objection to the men joining any other than the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union. It was further pointed out that a threat was held out in Mr. Daly's letter to the Rev. Father Kavanagh that it was his intention to create a strike. In Mr. Daly's letter there is not a single reference to a strike, there is a reference to the low wages paid in certain employments, but the Star was never mentioned, and we may say that from the statements made by the workers and from the return of wages to hand, the Star employees seem to be the best paid of all the Wexford foundries.

Here, as in Pierce's, there was no word about demands on behalf of the workers, but of course the Christian employers whilst condemning organisation amongst the workers are taking advantage of it for themselves.

The Selskar Iron Works, although the management expressed themselves as not opposed to their men joining the Union have joined hands with the other employers, and have announced their intention to lock their men out on Saturday.

We have heard some queer stories about the wages paid in other branches of trade in Wexford. Bakers and other trades are outside the ranks of organised labour. The Railways are organised, the Sailors' and Firemen are organised, the Dock and

If you have not the ready money convenient there is an IRISH ESTABLISHMENT which supplies Goods on the Easy Payment System. It is THE

Dublin Workmen's Industrial Association, Ltd.,

10 SOUTH WILLIAM ST. OFFICE HOURS—10.30 to 5.30 each day. Monday, Tuesday and Friday evenings, 7 to 9. Saturday evening, 7 to 10.30. MANAGER—ALDERMAN T. KELLY.

Wharfside Labourers' are organised, to a certain extent the printers are organised, but what of the building trades. We do not know one trade unionist carpenter, stone-mason, or plasterer. May we ask—Why?

There is one hairdresser who is a trades unionist. Another employing hairdresser had to import a knight of the shaving brush from Germany. We wonder where there no hairdressers with the Irish trademark to be had? Now, boys, support the trades unionist barber and no other. He wears the badge of the Dublin Journeymen Hairdressers in the lapel of his coat, and support no other until the rest see the error of their ways and join the labour army.

The Union has started work in New Ross, where a big branch was opened on Saturday last. Another branch is to be opened in Enniscorthy on next Thursday night.

On Monday the men in the employment of Mr. Hearne (of the Star Engineering Works, Wexford) refused to work at the old figure, and demanded an increase of 1s. on their former rate of pay. The workers in two other firms in Ross have come out in sympathy.

From information to hand, we believe that Gorey will be in the van in the course of next week.

WATERFORD NEWS.

The labour question here is engaging the attention of all classes of workers, and on Sunday last one of the largest meetings ever held in the Town Hall of the "Urbs Intacta" assembled to hear addresses from Mr. R. Halls (the organising secretary of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants), and Mr. P. T. Daly, the Southern organiser of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union. Mr. M. Walls occupied the chair, and nearly every member of the Trades Council were on the platform.

Mr. O'Connor apologised for the absence of Mr. Halls, who had been detained in London. Mr. Keane, of the A.S.R.S., vice-president of the Trades Council, proposed the resolution calling on the workers to combine for their mutual protection. Mr. M. Power (I.T. & G.W.U.) seconded the motion, which was supported by Messrs. Hannon (A.S.R.S.), Cunningham (Pipemakers' Society), M. O'Connor (A.S.R.S.), and P. T. Daly, and carried with enthusiasm.

Mr. Daly left Waterford on Sunday evening to proceed to Wexford to take charge of matters there, but he returned to the city again on Monday night and held a largely attended meeting of the men engaged in the transport trade and the general workers of the city. The meeting was held in the Trades Hall, under the presidency of Mr. M. Walls, the president of the Trades Council. Messrs. Thos. Dunne (A.S.T.) and M. O'Connor (A.S.R.S.) acted as secretaries to the meeting. About thirty new members were enrolled and arrangements made for the election of committee, &c.

Caretaker Bolton Street Technical Schools.

INSTALLATION OF MIGHT OVER RIGHT.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER. 19th August, 1911.

I should be glad, Mr. Editor, if space permitted the insertion of this epistle, having anxiously awaited to see if any protest should emanate from the members of its committee regarding the appointment made recently, without consideration of the 67 candidates' qualifications or references, for the position of caretaker. It seems a most atrocious act on the part of a committee, selected to act with intelligence for this department, that they should by their actions hoodwink fair dealings and appoint, against the order of the agenda, which was merely to select suitable candidates, with characters and qualifications, to be considered; but when such was not done a glaring outrage of justice to respectable candidates has been perpetrated; and better when future advertisements appear that unsuitable derelicts and friends of the committee need only apply. Such would remove the bogus element and be in keeping with their action; but the pressed-gang voting power of Mountjoy and paper-reading "delegates to congresses" can provide at beck and call jobs for daughters, cousins, and relatives. With eyes open to such a farce, how can respectable citizens place confidence in appointments made for instructors and teachers for this money-lavished institution with a rev. chairman not ruling such an outrageous election out of order and show his sense of justice and fair play? Every reader of THE IRISH WORKER and all levelled-minded citizens can see that the first instalment into Bolton street new schools was supplied by hoodwinkery and jobbery, irrespective of qualifications as to suitability, &c. Would the Mountjoy monsters be satisfied at the decision of the Department, or even an arbitrator, if papers were submitted for justice from those 67 applicants and credit awarded merit? If so, why not allow the process to take place? If not, perhaps the renegades of fair play shall be dealt with by expelling them from municipal honours at the January elections, to be replaced by advocates of fair play.

LABOR OMNIA VINCIT.

JAMES LARKIN, Plain and Fancy Baker, 72 MEATH ST., DUBLIN. Pure Wholemeal and Buttermilk Squares a speciality. THE WORKERS' BAKER. Ask for LARKIN'S LOAF.

A FEW CORKERS FROM THE HILL.

Early last year the Public Health Committee of the Corporation appointed Councillor Thos. M. O'Beirne, South Dock Ward, and Mr. Chas. Travers, an official of the Sanitary Department, as a deputation to go to Birmingham, to inquire into and report on the Housing question in that city.

They went, saw, and came back and submitted a report to the Council on the matter, but we are at a loss to know what has become of the report. Perhaps, like many another Corporation report, it has been "pigeon-holed" for reference 1,000 years hence.

The Breviate of the Public Health Committee, for the quarter ending 31st March, 1911, which will come up for consideration at the Council meeting on Monday next, has brought the aforesaid "Report" again into being. Glancing through the list of payments made by the Public Health Committee during the quarter the following couple of illuminating items caught our eye—"Councillor O'Beirne, Balance Expenses to Birmingham and Brighton; 14th March, 1911," £15 8s. 1d.; "Charles Travers, Balance Expenses to Birmingham, 14th March, 1911," £5 9s. 5d.

It will be seen that the two items are put down as "Balance of Expenses." Will some Councillor or Alderman enlighten us as to what was the full amount paid to Councillor O'Beirne and Mr. Official Travers. We are inclined to think that if the "Balance of Expenses" for a Councillor is £15, it must have taken another £15 to cover the preliminary expenses.

It seems rather strange that items such as this are never questioned by the L.G.B. Auditor, but when the Corporation pay a couple of pounds to one of their members as personal expenses for attending an Industrial Conference at Belfast or Galway, the eagle eye of the auditor can discern the payment, and the Councillor who signs the order is immediately surcharged.

The Report of the Public Health Committee also contains the names and addresses of 33 persons prosecuted for various offences under the Food and Drugs Acts during the quarter. It is extraordinary the few of these cases that find their way into the daily or evening papers, the so-called organs of purity! bless the mark.

We are not yet done with the expenses. In the Report of the Estates and Finance Committee for the quarter ending 30th June, 1911, we find the following items in the accounts—"Expenses to London re Women's Suffrage (Lord Mayor, Town Clerk, M. J. Lusty, R. J. Burke), 10th May, 1911, £40."

And, again, the following catches our eye—"Balance of Expenses to London paid Councillor Briscoe, 31st March, 1911, £5 4s. 6d." We are ignorant as to what Mr. Briscoe's business was, but we would like some Councillor to tell us what was the full amount of the "wee bill."

We find from the Report of the same Committee that Superintendent James Dunne, D.M.P., was paid a bonus on collection of fines, from December, 1910, to May, 1911, of £1 15s. 8d. Evidently the gentlemen who comprise the Finance Committee think that 8d. in the £ is not enough to pay for the police without giving them a bonus.

Writing about the D.M.P. reminds us that the same Committee has in their temporary service in the Rates Department an ex-Sergeant of the C Division, and in their breviates, previous to the one we are now noting, they recommend that this D.M.P. pensioner should be kept on for a further term. The "patriots" of the Finance Committee consider that a civilian is not capable of performing the work which the pensioner Sergeant has to do.

The care of the State Coach at the Mansion House seems to be a matter of absorbing interest with the Finance Committee. We find from the accounts that the care of the "Gingerbread" from January 23rd to February 23rd cost 14s. 9d.; while from the latter date to 23rd May the cost was £1 9s. 7d. As the aforementioned "Gingerbread" has not been in use for some months past, we fail to see where the expense of its care comes in. Perhaps the Lord Mayor was camping out in it on Buxton beach some time ago.

By the way, we are not done with the Mansion House yet. We find that the British Vacuum Cleaner Co., Ltd., was paid £20 for cleaning the emporium on April last. A sum of £2 4s. appears in the accounts for "Retinning" in Feb-

T. P. ROCHE, The Workers' Hairdresser, 84 NORTH STRAND, DUBLIN. An Up-to-Date Establishment. Trade Union Labour only employed. Cleanliness, Comfort. Antiseptics used. Success to the Workers' Cause!

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ruary last, and the item underneath that reads as follows—"Thomas Philips, transfer Gold Leaf 22nd—31st March, 1911, £4 10s." We have puzzled our poor brain to find out what this means, but on looking at the opening page of the report we have solved the problem, as we are told that "anyone desiring explanation or information will please apply to the City Treasurer." And we are going to call on that gentleman some evening at 5 o'clock, when we will doubtless be told that he has already retired to his suburban retreat.

BAKERS' LOCK-OUT.

A WORD TO THE WORKERS.

It is now some months since Johnston, Mooney & O'Brien, Ltd., Ballsbridge; Campbell, Ringsend; and Galbraith's, Thomas street, locked out their men for joining a genuine and old-established trade union. No doubt, the Bakers' Society, Bridge street, have left no stone unturned to bring their case before the public, and especially the organised workers; but the good results that one would expect from such energy have not obtained. And why? Because the genuine trade unionist is not assisting his comrade in trouble. In this case we find the wives and children of trade unionists going into scab shops, and in the majority of cases, the scab bakers' car calls daily to their doors. What are the men doing? Let them go home and say to their wives—"It's the bakers lock-out to-day; it may be my turn to-morrow. Let no bread come into my house only bread made by trade union labour." Remember, the Bakers' Society always helped their comrades financially. They only now want your moral support; and you men, as trade unionists, see that your orders are carried out. It is only fair to relate that the wives of the workers, generally, have given a great deal of help, and have also shown a good example to their neighbours by insisting on getting trade union bread.

The van-drivers in the firms named above, have, for the past couple of weeks, been informing the public that the men are all taken back, and the lock-out is over. Such is not the case, and it only goes to show the position of affairs in some of those firms. Workers! waken up, and once and for all, dismiss those vanmen from your doors—let not your wife or children enter their shops, or shops where their bread is sold, and then you will be giving the Bakers' Society the only support they require. Remember, also, you pay the same price for bread made by scab labour.

STRIKE-BREAKING CLERKS.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

DEAR SIR—Perhaps it may interest your readers—although some of them think otherwise—to know that honesty, integrity and loyalty meet their due reward.

The pen-pushers in the Burns Steamship Company, who acted as porters during the recent dispute, have been granted a bonus for their exertions of 30s.—thirty pieces of silver! and even the under-manager was thus repaid.

I hear, however, that the clerks are not satisfied, and think they should have got more. It is further stated that they intend to stick to their stools the next time a dispute arises.

Midnight oil was burned to overtake their own work proper, so these papier-mache Trojans received about 5s. a week for their heroic deeds!

Things are happening lately which were not altogether expected. One, therefore, ventures to hope that some day a clerk will realise that he is a hired labourer, and that he differs in degree, not in kind, from the coalheaver.

Calling a spade an "agricultural instrument" does not alter its condition; nor is there any distinction between the man who draws a "salary" and the man who receives "wages." The clerk has been fouling his own nest.—Yours, &c.

ENALT.

HUGH KENNY, General Provision Merchant, 46 GREAT BRITAIN STREET. IRISH PRODUCE A SPECIALITY. ** Our Teas for the Workers are the Best Value in Dublin.

G. A. A. Requisites of Irish Manufacture at Lowest City Prices, at WHELAN & SON, 17 Upper Ormond Quay.

Father Mathew Total Abstinence DEMONSTRATION SUNDAY, 3rd SEPTEMBER, 1911. Under the auspices of the Workmen's Temperance Committee.

The Procession will start from Father Mathew's Statue at 1.30 and proceed via Westmoreland street, Dame street, Parliament street, on to Smithfield where the PUBLIC MEETING will be held and addressed by prominent speakers.

All Total Abstinence societies and individuals are respectfully invited to take part in the demonstration.

Workers of Dublin! observe next Sunday as "Temperance Day" and don't enter a Licensed House on it. IRELAND SOBER—IRELAND FREE!

Made by Trade Union Bakers.

EAT FARRINGTON'S BREAD. SWEETEST AND BEST. THE IRISH WORKERS' BAKER.

SOUTH DUBLIN UNION.

Chairman's Threat to Labour Guardians.

COUNCILLOR O'CARROLL'S RESPONSE.

At the meeting of the South Dublin Guardians on Wednesday, Mr. Scully presiding, Mr. Raymond proposed and Mr. Thos. Duffy seconded a resolution tendering to Most Rev. Dr. Kelly, Archbishop of Sydney, the sincere sympathy of the Board on the loss sustained by the death of Cardinal Moran.

In proposing the resolution Mr. Raymond said Cardinal Moran was an Irishman in every sense of the word. He was a sincere Nationalist, a statesman of the Church, and an eminent scholar. The resolution was passed, the members standing during its adoption.

THE MASTER'S SALARY.

The Finance Committee by a majority recommended that the Local Government Board should again be requested to sanction the proposed increase of £20 a year to the salary of the Master, as the Committee considered it false economy to underpay an official in whose hands were opportunities for economies of hundreds of pounds per annum.

Mr. Duffy proposed and Mr. Cole seconded the adoption of the report.

Mr. Thos. Lawlor moved the adoption of an amendment which had been defeated in Committee—namely, that the letter of the Local Government Board declining to sanction the increase be noted with satisfaction. Mr. Lawlor said he would like to know why there is such doggedness in trying to obtain this increase of £20 a year. If it was a poor labouring man or a tradesman that applied for an advance of a 3d. per hour, and that the Local Government Board refused to sanction it, the Guardians would take no further action; but here it comes to the case of a man having £226 a year.

Mr. Thomas Greene—£236.

Mr. Lawlor—£236 or £246, the Guardians are up declaring against the Local Government Board because they won't sanction another increase of £20, notwithstanding that the Guardians themselves had agreed to the scale already adopted. A sum of £17,260 a year is paid in this institution for salaries. There are some people in it receiving too much, while others are receiving too little. I don't think there is any feasibility in continuing the effort to obtain this increase, and I hope the Local Government Board will not support it.

Miss La Touche seconded Mr. Lawlor's amendment.

Mr. O'Toole in supporting the amendment said if the Master was not satisfied with his present salary he could resign and there would be plenty of applicants.

Alderman Flanagan supported the increase on the ground of the great satisfaction given by the Master.

Mr. O'Carroll, T.C., having arrived during the discussion, rose to make an observation.

The Chairman—The debate is now closed, I can't hear you.

Mr. O'Carroll—It is not closed.

The Chairman—I beg your pardon. I am ruling as Chairman.

Mr. O'Carroll said he wished to say—

The Chairman—(Striking the hammer on the desk). Order, order. I can't allow this. If you want me to treat you fairly, you must obey the ruling of the chair.

Mr. O'Carroll—That is what I am doing. I am prepared to obey your ruling when it is right, but when it is not right, I won't.

The Chairman—When the mover of a resolution or amendment speaks the second time it closes the debate, and I can't hear any more.

Mr. O'Carroll—I was late coming in and did not know that. I was, however, going to give a silent vote only for your conduct last Wednesday.

The Chairman—(Strongly). Order, order. I won't allow this.

Mr. O'Carroll—The reason I stood up to speak was—

The Chairman—I must call on the members to assist me in carrying out the

business in a proper way. I won't allow any more of this.

Mr. O'Carroll—In spite of the threat which you made during the week—

The Chairman (warmly)—Order. I call on the Board to put down this thing. I must call on Mr. O'Carroll to sit down.

Mr. O'Carroll—I will sit down. I will choose my own opportunity for saying what I intended.

Mr. O'Toole protested against the Chairman in not hearing Mr. O'Carroll.

The Chairman—I must call on you to sit down.

Mr. O'Toole—Oh, don't boss the Board.

Mr. O'Carroll (to the Chairman)—I think it unfair for you to go on in the way you did outside of this Board, by stating you would put us out of this chamber. We are not going to let these remarks go unnoticed.

The Chairman—I must ask Mr. Greene, who is a sensible man, if I am fairly treated by this?

Mr. Greene—If you ask me the question, I hold you are not treating the members on this side of the house fairly.

Mr. O'Carroll (to the Chairman)—Have you made a threat in your shop to hunt the labour members out of this—

The Chairman—I have not.

Mr. O'Carroll—You made it in your shop in Dolphin's Barn. You have your work cut out if you want to put us out.

The Chairman said he wanted to carry out the business of the Board independently and without threatening anyone.

Mr. O'Carroll—All we want is fair play.

The Chairman—You will get fair play if you won't be holding out threats.

Mr. O'Carroll—It is you that is using threats. On a division Mr. Lawlor's amendment was defeated, 11 having voted for it, and 20 against.

On a further division the recommendation adopted by the majority of the Finance Committee was carried.

It was recommended by the Finance Committee that John MacNamara, tin-smith's shop, be granted an increase of 4s. 6d. per week, being an advance of 1d. per hour.

Mr. Hugh Kelly proposed an amendment that only 2s. a week be granted, as the man, he stated, was already paid the standard rate of wages, and had not a gang of men under him the same as others employed outside.

The amendment was defeated.

Mr. O'Toole—It is a strange thing to find Mr. Kelly opposed to an increase of 2s. a week to a man, and he votes for an increase to the Master, who has £236 a year.

Mr. Greene agreed with Mr. O'Toole's remark.

The original motion was carried on a division.

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1/8, 1/6, 1/4 and 1/2.8 STH. GREAT GEORGE'S STREET
And 17 NORTH EARL STREET,
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18 & 19 TEMPLE LANE (Off Dame St.),
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TO THE TRADE UNIONISTS AND

CITIZENS OF DUBLIN AND

COUNTY.

The following is a Complete List of all

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who observe Fair Conditions and Employ
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Robinson & Steele, Dawson street.

P. Shawe & Son, Dawson street.

Walter Conan, Kildare street.

C. H. Walkley, Stephen's Green, N.

S. M'Clure, Grafton street.

E. & W. Seale, Grafton street.

Alex. Conan, Dawson street.

Wharton, Dawson street.

J. B. Johnstone, Molesworth street.

Phillips & Lane, Nassau street.

R. Gall, Suffolk street.

Switzer & Co., Grafton street.

J. Deane, Wicklow street.

J. Jones, Stephen's Green.

Pim Brothers, George's street.

Connor, St. Andrew street.

Healy, Dame street.

Conway & Swan, Dame street.

Callaghan & Co., Dame street.

Kenny & Owens, Dame street.

Jones & Son, Brunswick street.

Boyd & Dixon, Wicklow street.

Michael Meers, Pembroke street.

T. G. Phillips, Dame street.

S. M'Comas & Son, Sackville street.

Scott & Co., Sackville street.

Junior Army & Navy Stores, D'Olier st.

Thompson, Westmoreland street.

Wright & Son, Westmoreland street.

Pearson, Westmoreland street.

P. Brown, Bachelor's Walk.

D. Moran, Arran quay.

Todd, Burns & Co., Mary street.

Henry Street Warehouse, Henry street.

Arnott & Co., Henry street.

Dallas, Henry street.

Callaghan, North Earl street.

R. Allen, Lower Sackville street.

Cleary & Co., Sackville street.

Harvey & Co., Sackville street.

WALTER CARPENTER FREE.

Public Congratulations.

SUNDAY'S MEETING IN BERESFORD PLACE.

A public meeting under the auspices of the Socialist Party of Ireland was held last Sunday at Beresford place to congratulate Mr. Walter Carpenter on his discharge from Mountjoy Prison, where he had been confined for a term on a charge of having used language alleged to be derogatory to King George of England. There was a considerable attendance, which included numbers of the National Boy Scouts in their uniform. Unlike previous meetings in Beresford place, which were attended by a considerable force of the D.M.P., there was

NOT A SINGLE COSSACK

at Sunday's gathering.

MR. JAMES CONNOLLY,

Organiser Irish Transport Workers' Union, Belfast, presided. In the course of his address opening the proceedings Mr. Connolly said he was glad to see such a large meeting despite the rain and other adverse circumstances. They had their comrade, Carpenter, again with them, and next to him, but perhaps higher, in the degree of criminality they had Miss Moloney (applause). It is, continued Mr. Connolly, perfectly shocking to hear you cheer such criminals. I take it that in expressing my own sentiments in this matter I am expressing the sentiments of every man around me—that is to say, that in welcoming Carpenter on his release from prison, we take that opportunity of associating ourselves with him in the crime that he committed, but in declaring our fullest sympathy, and not only our fullest sympathy, but our

COMPLETELY UNQUALIFIED ENDORSEMENT OF THE WORDS FOR WHICH HE WAS SENT TO PRISON

(cheers). We are to-day living in times of change—in times of what it is no exaggeration to describe a revolution. On such an occasion it is but fitting that the party to which our friend Carpenter and Miss Moloney belongs—the Socialist Party of Ireland—should come forward and take their position with the people in the great crisis with which we have been face to face. It is a pleasure to me as one of the oldest pioneers of trades unionism in Dublin to say how glad I am to be able to call your attention to the fact that in the two great crises—the national crisis and the industrial crisis—in both of which the people of Dublin were met with all kinds of temptations and bribery and with all kinds of poison in order, if possible, to lead them astray and destroy their national spirit. In both these crises the Socialist Party of Ireland were ready with the people to recognise that the national cause and the industrial cause were at stake, and that their place was in the firing line in front of the people (cheers). I am glad to recognise that during these crises you and they acted up to the fullest sense of your responsibilities as men and women. In the first of these crises they had to encounter

A PERFECT ORGIE OF FLUNKETISM.

According to the English newspapers Dublin was the most loyal place in all the dominions of the king of England, and the people were supposed to be like kneeling slaves going down on their knees and protesting their loyalty and selfish adulation and worship to a king who rules, we are told, according to the grace of God, but with forty thousand bailiffs at the back of him (cheers and laughter). Despite all this attempt to represent Dublin as enthusiastically loyal about a month ago, no sooner had his Gracious (?) Majesty taken his departure from their shores than they saw Dublin a seething mass of discontent—seething with rebellion and ready to go to any extreme in the attempt to gain freedom. I cannot tell you how this old heart of mine rose with gladness when in the North I heard that the people of Dublin—the workers of Dublin—had taken the measure of their responsibilities and

HAD UNFURLED THE BANNER OF FREEDOM—

of national and industrial freedom—not only for themselves, but for their struggling brothers across the water. Those men and women who were most enthusiastically national in the first of these crises were at the same time most enthusiastic in support of the industrial uprising during the last few days and weeks; and whether in the workshop or outside it were amongst the first to support their brothers who took active steps to uphold the dignity and the rights of the working classes (cheers). Let us draw the lesson of this great struggle of the last few days and weeks. The newspapers told them that England was one mass of rebellion. Fifty thousand troops were concentrated in London, four warships were in the Mersey, and the guns of these warships and the bayonets of the soldiers were pointed, not against Germany, not against Russia, but against the working classes in the cities of England, just as they were presented against the working classes here in Dublin. All the newspapers had been full of this great upheaval in England, in Dublin, and in Belfast and elsewhere. They had been telling you in great headlines of the terrible news of the great strike in England, Ireland, and Scotland—everything was powerless, works had been suspended and railway communication cut off, and the nation had been threatened with bankruptcy.

AS MR. MAHONY DECLARED

in the Dublin Police Court, if this went on society would be dissolved. Why, because the workers had stopped work—the poor ill-considered, badly-paid, ill-

requited, slave-driven and degraded workers had stopped working; and mark you, my friends, the moment you stopped working society went to chaos, to everlasting smash. Does that not teach you a great lesson—the power of the people; the power of the working classes? We are living in a new age—the age of solidarity of labour. You must recognise that you are living not only in an age of progress, but in an age of revolution. We in Ireland did our part in that struggle, and we have shown that we are determined to win for the workers complete industrial freedom, and the right to live in the country in which they were born. They had but one thing to serve in this struggle, and that was to maintain and uphold the dignity of labour, and they would do that by acting their part as men and as women. In conclusion Mr. Connolly read for the meeting the following resolution, which would be proposed for adoption:—"That this meeting of Dublin workers tenders a cordial welcome to Mr. Walter Carpenter on his release from prison, and heartily congratulates him on his timely and effective protest against the recent outburst of flunketism in the city" (cheers).

THE FOLLOWING LETTER WAS RECEIVED FROM MR. KEIR HARDIE, M.P.:

"House of Commons,
August 18th, 1911.

Dear Comrade—Unfortunately, I cannot be with you on the 27th to welcome our comrade, Walter Carpenter, on his release from jail. For the past thirty years every conceivable effort has been put forth by the ruling class to make the fetish of royalty into a kind of deity in the minds of the people. On this side of the Channel they have, to a very large extent, been successful, especially amongst the smug mediocrities who constitute the bulk of the middle class. Now, the thing is having its logical result, in the shooting down of strikers, and in turning England into a huge armed camp in order to suppress and intimidate workmen who are struggling to improve their conditions. The object lesson will not be lost upon them.

Wishing success to the Socialist movement in Ireland, and with hearty congratulations to our comrade, Carpenter, on his martyrdom for the cause.—Yours fraternally,

J. KEIR HARDIE.

Mr. Wm. O'Brien,

22 Gt. Brunswick street.

Letters of apology for non-attendance were also received from Mr. Sheehy-Skeffington, M.A.; Mr. Abraham Shackleton; and Mr. Halls, organising secretary Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants. Mr. Milroy, in proposing the adoption of the resolution, said he had been looking around and failed to discover

THE EIGHTPENCE IN THE POUND SECTION,

the D.M.P. (laughter). Evidently they believed that second thoughts were best, and had stayed in barracks. They had learned that there will be no breach of the peace and no disturbance calculated to create bad blood, unless they provoke it—and they have wisely decided not to do so on this occasion. We are not here to create disturbance—we are here to exercise one of the most important rights of every civilised community—the right to discuss public affairs—the right of public meeting and of free speech. Now, I have been branded as one of the worst scab-employers in Dublin. I am sorry to obtrude the matter on this meeting, but I want you to understand that they have not invited an individual who preaches upon

THE NOBILITY OF DEMOCRATIC IDEALS

in public; but in private does all that lies in his power to extinguish the spirit of democratic ideals. Therefore, in alluding in a passing way to this disagreeable personal question, I want to make this definite, unqualified contradiction—that every statement that has appeared respecting myself and respecting the firm with which I am connected is absolutely unfounded—a fabrication without a pinch of foundation or truth.

Continuing, Mr. Milroy said he wished to make an emphatic protest against the manner in which the police in Dublin have attempted to destroy the right of free speech and public meeting. The gentleman whom they were welcoming that day, who had been imprisoned, and the arrest of the Countess Markievicz and Miss Moloney were standing examples of the fact that this country is not governed by constitutional laws, but is governed by the batons of the power which the police represented. There has been an attempt to identify democracy and its legitimate struggles recently with the

ROWDISM AND HOOLIGANISM

that prevailed in the city. I do not believe that any man in this audience was responsible for any degree of that disturbance. Democracy fights its battles with brains and not with broken bottles, and the power of democracy would prevail, and they would allow no pretext founded upon this outburst of rowdism to stand between them and their rightful degree of power.

MISS MOLONEY,

who was enthusiastically cheered, in seconding the resolution, said—I am glad to be here to-day to identify myself with this welcome to Mr. Carpenter. I also take this opportunity of thanking those who at the last meeting came to welcome myself and to continue to

SAY WHAT I WAS PREVENTED FROM SAYING BY THE POLICE

in a summary manner, and that is that the Irish National cause is not based on the virtues or vices of any English monarch; it is based on Ireland's inherent right to freedom; just as the Socialist cause is not based on the vices or virtues of the capitalists or the aristocracy. It

was based on the Christian solution—that labour was the only order of society. If all the capitalists were paragons of virtue it would not alter the fact; and if George happened to be St. George it would not alter the Irish National right to freedom. In spite of misrepresentation that was the point of view of all Irish Nationalists that I have been acquainted with. It is my point of view, and will be so always. In conclusion Miss Moloney said she desired to say one word of congratulation to the children of the city who had

MADE THE POLICE TURN TAIL AND SCUTTLE AWAY LIKE RATS

(laughter).

MR. TOM LING,

in supporting the resolution, said that the Government in arresting Mr. Carpenter showed that they recognised the force of the Socialist movement. By organisation the workers would create a power that would defeat not only the king of England, but all the kings of capital that worship at his shrine.

MR. CARPENTER,

who was warmly received, next addressed the meeting, said he went into Mountjoy with the spirit of revolution in his heart, and he had come out with that spirit intensified a thousand degrees. When he referred to the House of Brunswick he was arrested before he had time to say anything, and he believed that in arresting him what the police had in view was an attack on the men who were leading the labour movement in Dublin. They anticipated that, perhaps, there might be an attempt to rescue him, and then he might have gone to jail accompanied by Jim Larkin and others; but he was glad there was no attempted rescue; because if there was that would have given the police the excuse they did not get. The working classes of Ireland were to me

THE ONLY PEOPLE WORTH CONSIDERING.

I have not thought for the rich or the capitalist class, except to take from them what they have robbed from us and to stop the robbers from robbing the robbed (cheers). They had in Dublin a man sitting as Chief Magistrate (hisses for the Lord Mayor)—I don't think he is a man at all. He crept into power on the backs of you in Dublin and on the backs of the working classes. Many a time have I stood on a labour platform with the same reptile—on a platform where he had preached the cause of labour; but if he ever attempts to get on a platform with me again he will not speak on it (cheers). Many of you, no doubt, every year get a present of a little puppy dog. You will be told it is going to be a beautiful dog; but after a short time you discover you have only got a cur, and you refuse to pay 2s. 6d. for him, but instead

TIE A TIN CAN TO HIS TAIL

and send him into the street to be kicked in all directions. Well, that is the position of the Lord Mayor of Dublin (hisses), and when he comes back to the Mountjoy Ward he will get what he deserves (cheers). Referring to his personal experiences, Mr. Carpenter stated that his heart bled for the manner in which he had seen one of these little fellows they call street arabs—one of those poor new-boys treated as he had been. He was brought into the ring wearing a heavy pair of blucher boots and a trousers much too large for him. The wardens inquired where he got the rig-out—the suit—the prison suit that had been supplied him. Another boy was given clothes that were too small for him; and in the ring, in the presence of all the other prisoners at exercise, these boys were obliged to

STRIP NAKED AND EXCHANGE CLOTHES

(a voice—"shame"). That was a scandal. It was a disgrace that such things should be tolerated. While in Mountjoy I was treated by the wardens and the officials with every courtesy; but I felt ashamed that I was supposed to have insulted the head ruler of this country, and should be treated like that, while the poor little boy was treated as I have described, because he had insulted a mere policeman. I ask everyone present at this meeting to pledge himself to do everything in his power to prevent anyone of your class from joining any of the British forces.

PLEDGE YOURSELVES NOT TO ALLOW ANYONE TO JOIN THE BRITISH ARMY,

who may be employed to shoot down your own class. These are points you must realise. You must become class-conscious workers—you must back up the revolution you are engaged in by political action. Send men of your own class—the trained men you work with. Send them to represent you in the Corporation and on the Poor Law Boards. Remember the Republican spirit Wolfe Tone gave the people of Ireland. Adopt the spirit laid down by Tone, who said that "the spirit of independence must be won at any cost, and if the people of property will not help, then we must depend on the more respectable section of the community—the men of no property." You are the men of no property, and it is to you I appeal.

The Chairman, before putting the resolution, said—There has been some talk about hooliganism and rowdism within the last few weeks, and some people seemed to allege that we should denounce it. I am not going to do any denouncing of this kind. I hold that

THE HOOLIGANS HAVE BEEN CREATED BY YOUR MASTERS.

They make the hooligans. They deny them education; they deny them the opportunity of a decent life, and everything necessary to refine them and to improve them, and if these people throw sticks at them it is their own fault. We are taking no responsibility and are not denouncing them at all. Instead of de-

nouncing them and the newsboys they should try and improve their position. If the capitalist class degrade the people—if they grind them down and deprive them of education, and make them roughs and corner boys—then the capitalist class themselves will suffer (applause).

The resolution having been put to the meeting and adopted, Mr. Jim Larkin arrived just as the Chairman was delivering his concluding observations.

The Chairman said he was glad to see Mr. Larkin had arrived, and asked him to address the meeting.

MR. LARKIN,

who was received with continued cheers, said he only came to say a word or two. I feel in this cause we are all workers. Agitation has been the basis of all improvement, and men who don't agitate must go back into a state of servitude. If we want to get to any state of development we can only get it by working our own minds in the direction of it. You must open the people's minds by thinking, and once the people's minds are opened all the police and soldiers will not prevent them from attaining their just ends. Now, I want to repudiate any knowledge of the newsboys going out on strike. I knew nothing about it no more than you did. I did not hear about it until I was passing up O'Connell street last Saturday week in the afternoon, and inquiring from a man what was up, I was told the newsboys had gone on strike, and that was the first I heard of it. Subsequently, on the following Monday morning, Mr. Farrell, of the Mail, and Mr. O'Beirne, a friend of my own, came to me on behalf of the Telegraph, and asked me what it was the boys wanted. I said I did not know. I went and called some of the boys and asked them. I advised them to tabulate their grievances in writing and not to strike, and not to turn the public against them again.

I WAS CALLED UPON AT OUR OWN OFFICE BY SUPERINTENDENT GORDON

to go over to where thousands of people were and to advise the boys to go away, which I did. I tell you I can prove this in a court of law, and I am going to make the "Irish Times" either substantiate or withdraw a statement they have made (applause). I saw two reporters out of the "Herald" assaulting little boys, Mr. Irwin, who is a visiting justice, appointed by the Corporation, was looking on and he did not order the police to arrest them, while on the other hand, our friend Mr. Kenny, who had just come from Manchester, got into the front of the crowd and was overwhelmed by the police and taken to the station, and got three months. I saw one of the police myself picking up a stone, which he wanted to say had been thrown at him. Again, we have the Royal Irish Constabulary getting drunk, we had Mr. Devlin of the "Independent," the Forester, bringing drink from Lawrence Doyle's publichouse to the police. If the newsboys had been treated as human beings on the first day of the strike

THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN NO RIOTING.

Some of them, no doubt, threw stones because they felt they were aggrieved, and had been badly treated. They had to sell papers for even a penny and a halfpenny a dozen profit, and Mr. Wm. Martin Murphy enjoying the fruits of their labour. These poor boys are in need of a helping hand. It is said they are a hard class—they have got no souls, and because they are down in the dirt they must be left there, I will try if we cannot lift them up. We had a collection for them last Sunday, in the Park, and got about £10. I have had a man over from the "Manchester Chronicle" inquiring what was wrong. If these boys don't get properly treated they will sell no Manchester, or Liverpool, or other papers, and the working classes will stand by them.

NOW IN REFERENCE TO MR. FARRELLY

and myself matters have been smoothed over. There is a mutual understanding. I want to make you understand here, to-day, that Mr. Farrelly admitted he did wrong, and I accepted his apology. While this thing lasted there has been a falling off in his takings, I wish we could reduce the takings of every bar. A priest said he had been trying to do for years what Jim Larkin did in a couple of hours. Well, I don't believe in making a victim of any man, it is the system I wish to fight against. The system that gives poison to men to take away their brains. As regards Mr. Farrelly—there is an understanding. Let there be no quarrel from this forth. Now one of the speakers here to-day, has felt about something I put in our paper, THE IRISH WORKER. I was not present when he spoke. I was invited to this meeting, but was not able to attend at the beginning of it. When a man wants to challenge me

HE SHOULD SPEAK IN MY PRESENCE

not in my absence (cheers). That man sacked an employee because the employee dared to write me a letter. Dublin Castle could not do more than that. I tell Mr. Milroy that the reason we have not dealt with him this week in the paper is that people might think there was something behind his window being broken. I regret that his window was broken. Instead of sacking Woods for writing the letter,

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Mr. Milroy should have continued him in employment and given him the chance, if he was able, of proving the statements in the letter. I certainly would not sack the man. They talk about Dublin Castle—why, some of your Industrial Revivalists are worse tyrants than any Castle officials. Having referred to the list of increases of wages given by firms in the city, and which was published in THE IRISH WORKER last week, Mr. Larkin said he had been told by one employer that he had men working for him for

FORTY YEARS AT 14s. A WEEK

and they never asked for a rise nor went out on strike. Now they were out on strike, and I admire that, because after all it shows that there is something human in them. It is a crime for men to have been forty years in a job without ever looking for an increase of wages; and when I die if there is any record put on my tombstone I hope it will be the record that I was the means of men striking who had never struck nor looked for an increase of wages in forty years. Having referred to the organisation of women workers and the arrangements for new offices. Mr. Larkin concluded amidst applause and the meeting terminated.

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