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

Brings the great world moon-wave, Must our Cause be won!

glorious sun

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Edited by Jim Larkin.

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DUBLIN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23rd, 1911.

[ONE PENNY.

"WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE WORLD?"

Mr. G. K. Chesterton has written a book under the above title. It is, no doubt, written in that style which he has made his own. But we have not read it, nor are we likely to. Mr. Chesterton's world is much too jolly for us; it is the outcome of good digestion rather than close obser-

We write under difficulties—a sense of humility and oppression. We workers have to start working when our " betters " are leaving college for the University. "What's wrong with the world?" The ignorance of "the masses," we are gravely informed, is a cause of much concern. Our little minds cannot grasp the subtleties of the international situation, or understand the logic of events. Yet, under the guise of "the people," we are called upon to decide whether we should have a tariff or not: as to the advisability of smashing a constitution; or whether we should be governed by Dr. Jekyll or Mr. Hyde! We have, perforce, to throw down the hammer and don the "considering cap." And the result is at times unsatis-

To be candid, we are too ignorant to be able to decide the issues placed before us, and they don't arouse our interest. We are wanted in the factory before our growing pains have ceased; we are more concerned about not missing a quarter than in expanding the empire.

And we sometimes think! We think that education, after all, may be a mistake! Our educated people are agreed upon nothing. They fight over theories and fancies while the worker struggles for existence. They go through their college like an honest tramp through a farm yard-without picking up anything! A Judge, they declare, should be well paid to make him honest. We say the same applies to the workman. Human nature is the same in the judge and the jarvey. "Intellect," said a great man once, "is very rare, most men being much the same." Which means that Jack is as good as his master. And the great man was right.

This world (say our clever people) is run on the principle of "the survival of the fittest," meaning thereby that, as certain people have come to the top, they are the "the cream." But we enter a caveat, as the lawyers say. "The survival of the fittest" does not imply the survival of the best; and the working classes want the best to survive. The 'survival of the fittest," as we understand it, means that the top dog is the top doga proposition for which we have sound authority; and we note that the mongrel sometimes comes off best. But (we are told) it all depends upon circumstances. A hot-house plant, which would "survive" in a glass frame, would prove itself "unfit" at the North Pole. All of which we workers find interesting. It is worth following, to use a turfism. We'll back it for a win. It means that this world is not such a "riddle" after all. We begin to understand. As a motley gathering of "Oliver Twists" we want more-more wages, more leisure, more security against needless hardship in youth, in prime and in old age. And we mean to have them.

What does the "survival of the fittest" mean to the working classes? It provides them with the key of their economic heaven. The red men have practically died out because the whites were too much for them. And the slum owner, the slave-driving employer, and the thimble-rigging politican will follow suit when the working classes are too much for them! "What's wrong with the world?" Nothing much; just the common herd adopting the Sunlight Soap motto—"less labour, greater comfort!" We are tired of being preached at and screeched at. Of the blessing of poverty we have oft been reminded; but we remain unconvinced. We will get our reward—when we're dead! But our mentors run away from their own philosophy. They eschew poverty, and take

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their reward-now and here. And we are anxious to bestow upon them the sincerest form of flattery.

"What's wrong with the world?" maybe the working classes are ill-with the "malady of thought." They may see the justice of the argument that "the desires of a section of the community must yield to the needs of the whole." A beautiful contention when applied to railwaymen or miners on strike. But we concede the point. And we note in passing that landlords and employers are but a section of the community. We see no valid reason why our misery should be necessary to their comfort, and we are thinking of invoking the law of supply and demand. The manor and the mud hut seem to be inseparable. Perhaps both will have to go. If we get better wages from the community than the individual we must change our masters. As to the rectitude of our attitude, we leave it to the law of "the survival of the fittest" to decide.

ENAL.

IRELAND A NATION.

Labour and Nationality.

Three things go to make a nation-Language, Industry, and Labour under certain conditions.

Language is essential inasmuch as it instils a spirit of national aspiration. What grander thing is there than to speak and think in one's own language? It makes one live again in the days of long ago. It encourages the people tofight for land and liberty. Men, you must help to raise in the souls of your children that spirit of nationality by having them taught the language of their

Industry is another great and indispen-

sable factor in the well-being of a nation. The produce of our country should be supported by every man, woman, and child. By supporting home industry you are helping to keep your fellow-countrymen at home. I have no doubt there are men controlling these industries who are producing stuff under conditions that are anything but fair. I must admit that I do not believe that the people who are running these industries are doing it for the love of Ireland or because they want to keep Irishmen at home. They are out to make money. They say that it does not pay; therefore, they are unable to give men the same remuneration for their services as is given in other countries. That is all very well; but what is their idea of profit? The employers believe that they are running the business at a loss unless they have a turnover of at least £10,000 per annum. They cannot mix in Society. Oh, what a great sacrifice these poor under-paid employers make for their (?) country!

We now come to the greatest and most useful force of all in the process of freeing

The labourers and not the capitalists are the people of Ireland, and to the people Ireland belongs. It is time that the workers should recognise the reason for which they were kept down. Some of you will say that you knew all along. If so, why did you not rise up and refuse to be trodden under foot by the capitalists who represent the "gentry of Ireland?"

Fellow-workers, you can do a lot for Ireland by insisting on getting a living wage and fair conditions to work under. God knows you have remained in the mire long enough. Why did you not think for yourself long ago, and not remain down so long? You had to wait for somebody to come along and wake you from slumber. I suppose we must not cry over the past; the thing is that somebody is making up for lost time. God speed you, Jim, in the

noble work you are doing. Under fair conditions of labour you can do a great deal for Ireland. You will take more interest in your work, therefore the work you turn out will be of more value, consequently Ireland will get more custom for her goods, and this will give more work. When the workers have been organised under one banner, who can say what they cannot do? Organisation is a great thing. For want of organisation not only have industrial struggles ended in failure, but every battle fought during the conquest of Ireland and the rising of

Just think over it for one moment. Think what Ireland's history might have been. If the Irish had stood shoulder to shoulder what a different story would be told to-day. Instead of the Irish people being well-nigh exterminated we would have been one of the most prosperous c untries in the world. In '98 the rebels were not properly organised: a few batches of men rose here and there and the result was inevitable. We saw a few weeks ago what organised workers could. do in a strike. The masses, the people who were not worth a moment's thought held the fate of England in the hollow of

Fellow-workers, remember these three things. Teach the children the language of their country so that a spirit of national sentiment shall be born in them. Support the industries of your country that are produced under fair conditions, so that you may keep your brothers and sisters at home; and lastly, Organise, so that you may be united under one banner and secure all the things that conduce to the well-being and happiness of the workers, and the prosperity of the nation.

LAURENCE F. KEATING.

Sham "Nationalism" and **Political Humbug.**

In our last issue we (alone amongst daily or weekly papers in Dublin) directed attention to the fact that at a so-called Nationalist Banquet in the capital of Ireland it was intended to have the toast of the king (of England) honoured, and this by the men who only a few months ago protested that they could not take part in the same king's coronation while Ireland was denied the right to govern herself, and we asked what had taken place since to justify them in abandoning the settled practice of thirty years.

The sequence is instructive. The Banquet came off as arranged at the Gresham Hotel, on Saturday last. The chair was filled by that pure-souled and disinterested (alleged) "Nationalist" Privy Councillor, "Sawbones" Cox, who having given the toast of "the king" had the audacity to invoke the name of Shane O'Neill in an attempt to justify his treach-

Truly a case of "Satan quoting Scrip-

The visitors who were being entertained being English Liberals, and it looking as if the Liberals are destined to have a fairly long lease of power, naturally Sergeant Moriarty was found waxing eloquent on British Liberalism and all the blessings likely to flow to Ireland from association with it.

The learned Sergeant's hankering after. the Party and Government likely to provide him with a good, fat job can be of course easily understood.

That he should find himself standing up cheek by jowl" with alleged Nationalists like P. J. O'Neill, Alderman Cotton, M.P.; Sir Joseph Downes, J.P.; etc., drinking the health of the British monarch was of course to be expected, but to find "tried, true and trusted" Nationalists, such as Councillors L. G. Sherlock, P. Shortall, Alderman Delahunt, W. Abraham, M.P.; P. J. Brady, M.P.; H. Burke, M.P.: C. P. O'Neill, and last, but not least, Denis Johnston, participating in this orgie of flunkeyism is indeed a revelation as to the humbug which has masqueraded as 'nationalism" for years back.

Too long have the workers of Dublin been fooled by the fraud who wrapped himself in the green coat of nationality or the frock coat of sham philanthrophy. THE IRISH WORKER is out to change

this condition of affairs.

We promise the humbugs, political and social, that in future they will find themselves in the limelight, and when the workers of Dublin realise how grossly they have been deceived, we look for the hour when their rage and indignation like a mighty flood-tide shall sweep into oblivion the gang of political tricksters and social parasites who have grown fat on Dublin's national and social decay.

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OUT-DOOR RELIEF.

12th September, 1911. The Chairman of Guardians,

South Dublin Union. The Committee of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Hibernians, James's street, submit for your con-sideration the following cases, just a few of the many visited who are in receipt of Outdoor Relief from your Board. I may say that the cases submitted are proof of the general system of the doles of relief, which the poor widows and their orphans receive and are compelled to subsist on (not live).

1.-Widow and two children receive weekly, six loaves of bread containing 192 ozs., or about 9 ozs. of bread each daily; money value, 1s. 3d.

2.-Widow and three children receive weekly, four loaves of bread containing 128 ozs. or about 41 ...ozs. of bread each daily;

3.-Widow (self only) receive three loaves of bread weekly, containing 96 ozs., or about 13½ ozs. daily; money value, 7½d.

We suggest the three cases as typical of the very many in receipt of relief visited by the ladies, and request that your Board will revise your Outdoor Relief scale. For the guidance of the Board we submit the scale of York and some other Unions. York Union

District has a population about equal to that of the

South Union District... The scale of relief is weekly:—
(Head of family, sick) father, 2s. 6d.; mother,
2s. 6d.; each child, 1s. 6d.

Widows with children under 15 years: mother, 4s.; first child, 1s. 6d.; second child, 1s. 6d.; third child, 1s. 6d.; and any younger children receive 1s. each week.

We submit a few Scotch scales, but before doing so we submit copy of minutes from the Local Government Board of Scotland in 1902, issued to each of the Parish Councils, suggesting that respectable widows with young children should be placed on a special roll, the mothers to be constituted guardians of the children and paid as if they were boarded out with them.

The following rules were drawn up by the Relief Committee of the Glasgow Parish Council in August, 1902, and are still in force:-

1.—That respectable widows with young children, who, being left destitute, and without relatives able to assist them, should be given an allowance based upon that allowed to boarded-out children.

2.-That where there are young children, the mother if she cannot make proper arrangements for the care of the children to the satisfaction of the Relief Committee during her absence at work, be allowed such an alimony for herself and children as will enable her to remain at home and attend to the proper upbringing of her children.

3.—That the Relief Committee be enjoined to make enquiry as to the clothing of each child, and if satisfied of the necessity thereof, grant such articles as may be required, or the value thereof in cash, to be laid out by the mother.

4.-That the Outdoor Medical Staff be enjoined to give special attention to the care of young children who may be weak or ailing, by affording under existing rules, the necessary and proper nutritious diet and medicine, reporting to the inspector any case of neglect.

5.—That distinct schedules be used as perform aunexed, and the Assistant Inspectors specially instructed to note thereon, after careful inquiry, the condition of each child as to clothing, standard in education, and any other particular essential to the proper consideration of every case by the Relief Committee.

The widows are allowed 3s. per week per child, clothing, boots, also school money, and in cases too far from schools scrip to pay tram fare. All relief paid monthly in advance.

The Parish of Govan, widows receive 3s. per week for self, and 3s. for each child with one outfit yearly and school requisites; money paid weekly. Greenock -Here the limit is settled on no scale, each case is considered on its merits; the usual rate is weekly 5s. to the widow and 3s. to each child, and in special cases the grants are often 15s. per week to a person in dangerous illness.

We respectfully request that the Board will adopt such a scale of Outdoor Relief as will compare in value or cost with your indoor scale, so that the poor widows will be enabled to feed, clothe, and house themselves and their children, so that in after life the children may become useful citizens. We visit the poor in the different districts of the

city and county to give advice, and as far as possible assistance, to enable them to have cleaner and happier homes. We are battling against dirt and disease; our motto is "hate dirt;" this doctrine we try and inculate into the minds of the poor, but cleanliness and fresh air cost money, even though the air is free, as people who live in clean rooms, and with fresh air require more food and more fuel. To impose the conditions of living under our doctrine on the poor widows and their orphans, whose only means of subsistence (allowed to them by their legal guardians) a few ozs. of starch food in the shape of bread, is little better than a mockery. To expect them to throw open the window and let in blasts of cold air is simply absurd, especially as their clothing is thin and their bedding is scanty and worn. No section or class of the community can resist disease without sufficient food to eat, air to breathe, and fuel to burn. To permit (as we respectfully say your Board are doing) little children to starve—to grow up under-fed and stunted—is to breed dependents, paupers and criminals. Think of the frightful yearly Bill we pay for pauperism and police

Wipe out the conditions which create consumption and other dirt diseases, and at the same stroke abolish half our crime and two-thirds of our

On behalf of the Committee, Signed, ELLEN DONOROE, President. P. DWYER, Hon. Sec.

"The perpetual admonition of nature to us is the world is new, untried. Do not believe the past. I give you the universe a virgin to-day."-Emerson.

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EAT FARRINGTON'S

SWEETEST AND BEST.

THE IRISH WORKERS' BAKER.

Gentlemen " Scabs at Inchicore.

When the hapless wretch, burdened by a helpless family, makes a misguided effort to win the means of subsistence by blacklegging on his fellow-man, we look upon him with scorn and contempt. How, then, are we to regard the highly-educated, well-matured, comfortably-clad young men who are laden with no responsibilities, possess comfortable homes, are blessed by wealthy and indulgent parents, and who, in the present industrial Railway Crisis, have willingly become the implement of the capitalist to defeat the efforts of a few toilers to obtain a decent living wage? Such is the dishonourable and discreditable part played by the twelve engineer's apprentices who voluntarily left the Inchicore Works this week, in order to take the places of the men on strike. They are to be rewarded by rapid promotiontreachery to your fellow-man has long since become an essential qualification for certain high positions in the gift of this particular company, mere merit and ability are alike ignored. Why wonder, then, at the criminal inability displayed by the brainless "Heads" that preside over the destinies of a concern that belongs by right to the nation. The following are the names of the "gentlemen" who have won distinction as stated above. It will be interesting to watch the welcome they will receive from their snop-mates when they return after the battle. The members of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers ought to rescind their agreement to work

take their proper place in the present movement. 1. John Spillane, whose father is mineral

with "scabs." They ought likewise re-

strict the number of apprentices allowed,

and debar "gentlemen." They ought to

water and tobacco manufacterer. Lime-2. C. Elvery, 5 Eden villas, Inchicore

(of "Elephant House" fame). 3. John Mullins, 2 Hopefield terrace,

Brookfield road, Kilmainham. 4. George Meredith, son of D.I. R.I.C. (the breed of the Sheridans).

5. George Flower, son of the late Inspector Flower, D.M.P. (a real forget-me-

6. Louis Murphy, son of the ex-secretary of the W. & L. Railway (gallant member of the South Irish Yeomanry).

7. Cooper Briscoe, Youghal, Cork (another carpet knight). 8. George Chaptman, Blue Coat School.

9. Digby B. C. Jones (just arrived). 10. Reginald Walsh, Rathdowney, Queen's Co.

11. Joseph O'Brien, Lisdoonvarna. 12. Charles Twynam (one of Mr. Dent's imported friends).

If a man who knew his business was ordered to compile a list of the greatest wastrels in the works, many of those given above would be found figuring upon that list. But this present act wipes out all their faults and fits them for rapid promotion. Are our railways to be left in their present deplorable state, or will the State take over the railways?

SLIGO BRANCH STARTED.

A meeting was held in the Town Hall, Sligo, on Sunday last, at which the Mayor, Alderman D. O'Donnell, presided. The hall was packed, and some hundreds were unable to gain admittance. The Mayor, having dealt with the necessity for labour organising, appealed to all present to send in their names as members of the branch of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union which was being started at that meeting, and, to set an example, he himself became the first member (honorary).

Mr. Walter Carpenter next addressed the meeting and spoke for nearly an hour and-a half. After detailing the inception and growth of the union, he went on to mention some of the victories gained by it and the number of workers whose conditions and wages had been improved since its advent.

The following resolution, which was moved by Mr. Cob, A.S.R.S., was carried unanimously amid great cheering:-

"That this meeting of Sligo workers, realising the necessity of combination for the protection of their class interests, calls upon all unskilled workers to organise in the interest of the solidarity of labour; and for that purpose a branch of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union be formed in Sligo."

The second chair was then taken by Mr. H. Hughes, T.C., President Sligo Mr. Carpenter moved a vote of thanks

to the Mayor for his kindness in presiding and allowing them the use of the Town

In putting the resolution, Mr. Hughes said he had been thirty years in the trades union movement in Sligo and never before had he seen such a large and enthusiastic meeting or heard so true and lucid an exposition of the workingclass position. He appealed to the unskilled workers to lead the way, and said that they could not do better than join the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union, and thus link up the West of Ireland with the North, South, and East.

After the passing of the vote of thanks, the Mayor said the masters would be sure to threaten men with dismissal if they combined in their own interests. They might even sack an individual here and there, but they could not sack the Irish Transport Workers' Union; and if the men were properly organised and determined there would be no victimisation.

Three cheers were given for the Mayor, and 64 men handed in their names at the close of the meeting, and many more joined later in the day.

There seems to be every prospect of a strong and vigorous branch in Sligo before many weeks.

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Come out of the world-come above it-Up over its crosses and graves, Though the green earth is fair and I love it. We must love it as masters, not slaves. Come up where the dust never rises -But only the perfume of flowers-And your life shall be glad with surprises Of beautiful hours.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

So Language Day is once more a thing of the past for another year, as far as the demonstration is concerned, but let us sincerely hope not a thing of the past in the perpetuation of the language itself. The demonstration was well attended, but more particularly by the labour bodies. This is a great forecast of what we may expect from the working classes. In all the vast assemblage there was one very noticeable section in the procession—the section that comprised the Irish Women Workers. Not only was this a new feature in the procession, but an entirely new feature in Dublin. Now, the Irish language is one of the National requirements that all Irish women and men are striving to revive—they are whole-hearted in this desire. Nothing should be left undone until we arrive at the desired goalnamely, that we all speak our own native language fluently and well; but this will take some time, and, as we are speaking in an acquired tongue, surely it is only right that we speak in and listen to the best part of it. But this is not done. Here in Dublin we have a number of factories which employ women workers of all ages. In these factories we would naturally expect to find overseers who would at least respect womanhood sufficiently well to refrain from using expressions that offend the minds and feelings of these women and girls. In two of these factories—and, by the way, they are Irish industries-Scotchmen are engaged as overseers. Now, as the wages are low and the conditions not all that can be desired, one would expect the workers to appeal for an improvement in these matters, instead of which we are urgently asked to try and do something to prevent these men from using foul language in their presence. So from this we can judge the nature of these women workers; before all comforts they place the desirability of working in an atmosphere purer than they are at present compelled to live in for the greater part of the day. One of these men is in charge of a department where young girls are employed, whose ears are polluted by his constant flow of vile expressions. They have ceased asking him to refrain from using such unseemly language, because when they did so, they were met by a greater volley than ever. This is the kind of treatment the women workers of

Dublin are subjected to. The women of Ireland have always been spoken of and admired for their virtues, but how can we expect them to continue holding that exalted position when they, the working-class women-who are really the foundation of the nation-must preforce spend their working hours in the charge of men who have such an amount of power in their hands, but who lack the finer qualities of manhood—the quality to protect the weaker? It is right and just that the citizens of Dublin should know of these things. Of course, there are numerous members of society who would shrink with horror if they thought their own womankind had to come in contact with such persons and scenes, but who remain utterly apathetic where the working women are concerned. Absolute selfishness is the reigning order of the day among the protected classes. It is an undeniable fact that our surroundings tend to either elevate or degrade us, so is it possible to expect our women and girl workers to come forth from these factories with pure and untainted minds? If they do, then they are deserving of the highest homage. Societies are formed for the protection of the domestic animals—the dog and cat; for the protection of the beast of burdenthe horse; societies for the converting of the foreign heathen women; but our own women are left to face life's struggle by themselves and battle the tide as best they can. If they land safely, well and good; but if, on the other hand, they become submerged, not even pity is extended to them. Let us, then, see if we cannot do something definite and immediate to help these working women.

THE JOY OF BEING KIND.

How extremely sweet and kind Messrs. Armstrong must have to be to the willing slaves who toil from 8 a.m. to 6.30 p.m. every day (Saturdays, 8 a.m. to 1 p.m) at the splendid wages of from 2s. 6d. to 6s. per week to build up the fortunes of that prosperous firm! Is it not to Messrs. Armstrong's advantage to pay homage, in fact, to toady to these benefactresses who are doing hard, weary work under far from enjoyable and hygienic conditions? All Messrs. A. need do is to wax fat and enjoy the fruit of the labour of these human beings.

If absent for a day for sickness or other reasonable cause is. 1d. is subtracted from their magnificent wages; if a quarter of an hour late 1d. is subtracted; and they receive the stupendous sum of $2\frac{1}{2}d$. overtime from 7.30 to 9.30 in the evening. This, of course, gives them ample time for necessary recreation, and making themselves neat and clean, to say nothing of keeping up appearances in the up-to-date manner enforced by stern conventionality and fickle Dame Fashion.

Of course, Mesers. A. are too honourable, just, and proud to accept these favours without repaying them in other

ways! Doubtless those in authority are strictly forbidden to bully the useful workers. Such stupid severities could not be tolerated under existing circumstances. Women as a rule are industrious, painstaking, willing, and conscientious; and to be unceasingly tormented by unnecessary surveillance is distasteful, revolting, and degrading. Work is doubtless done under the happiest conditions possible; and this is as it should be; and those in authority must delight in seeing everyone enjoying noble Liberty while working away.

The dreaded winter is now approaching, and Messrs. A. will find inward peace and gain the love and confidence of the public and the gratitude of their workers if they will lighten the load of those women who, gratuitously almost, drudge their lives away, with nothing to look forward to but poverty and unhappiness. Messrs. A. will not be so selfish as to enjoy good warm fires and food and clothing while their employees are not

equally happy and comfy. Cowper's beautiful words might appropriately be quoted here:—

Oh, if the selfish knew how much they lost, What would they not endeavour, not endure, To imitate, as far as in them lay, Him who His wisdom and His love employs In making others happy!

The man with his scythe is coming quickly to demand his own. He is just, and will deal mercifully with those who have shown mercy and unmercifully with those who have shown no mercy. Messrs. Armstrong and others and the laundries, including the despotic Capital and Counties Laundry, do your duty before it is

An Observer.

I am extremely sorry to hear that a certain young lady in the Gaelic League was so distressed and put out because the women workers who took part in the Language procession on last Sunday did not wear Irish manufactured clothes. Surely her sense of reason is dimmed or dead. Does she know the wages some of those workers earn per week? If she does and then has the audacity to make such a statement about Irish woven clothes she has my sympathy concerning her reasoning powers. The wonder is to me how the majority of working girls and women are able to procure any kind of clothes. How would this patriotic lady like to work for a whole six days and then on pay-day receive the wonderful amount of 8d., as one of those girls did a fortnight ago. Before such statements are made it would be as well to inquire into the wages and conditions of the workers and take an interest in their welfare. And another thing, the hearts beating under the foreign-made clothes were just as Irish and patriotic as those beating under the Irish manufactured.

All communications for this column to be addressed

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

Correspondence.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions and statements of correspondents.—ED.] Female Infirmary Department,

South Dublin Union Sept. 20th, 1911.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE IRISH WORKER. DEAR SIR-Through the kindness of a friend who presented me with a copy of your paper last Sunday, I read of the proceedings of the Board of Guardians at their last meeting. Apparently it's a surprise to the outside world to know a little of their proceedings and their treatment of the poor, the sick, and the aged here; but if the whole truth was known the indignation of the citizens would be roused to such a pitch that the present incompetent and cruel Board would be forced to resign immediately. I will take advantage of your columns to state briefly the way we are treated, and to ask your assistance on behalf of thousands of fellow-citizens who are inmates here from one cause or another. You have forcibly pointed out and shown to the outside world the quality of the milk that is sometimes supplied here—adulterated with 28 per cent. of added water -and the contractor, because he or she has friends on the Board, is not even prosecuted. Recently some pigs died here of swine fever, and their flesh was ordered to be cooked and to be sent to the children's department (this is the only department, the inmates of which ever get a bit of bacon now), but the smell of same during the cooking was such that it turned the people out of the kitchen; and although the cook committed a breach of discipline, they refused to send it there, and it was ultimately burned. On that day the children got no meat, and I am told on good authority got no substitute for same. On last Wednesday we got for dinner a compound which is called "Hotch-Potch Stew." We are allowed a pint of it and a few potatoes. It is made in the following way according to their printed instructions:— $1\frac{1}{4}$ oz. of raw stewing beef, $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. flour, $\frac{1}{4}$ oz. split peas, ½ oz. barley, 4 ozs. of turnips, 4 ozs. of cabbage, 1 oz. of onions, 1 oz. of dripping, salt, herbs to taste, to the pint. Well, it was awful stuff -the appearance of it would disgust you. The cabbage was not half boiled and apparently decaying when used—the result was that mostly all of us

here got diarrhea and cramps.

The sanitary accommodation here at any time is altogether inadequate—four or five closets for about 400 inmates; and to make matters still worse, the water supply is turned off by the Guardians at nine o'clock every night; after that hour you could not get a drink. The place was awful; and still our sympathetic masters will advise the people outside to keep their places clean. Mr. Editor, we beg of you to pay a visit to the South Dublin Union; examine the clothing of the people here before the winter sets in or we will be perished; examine the diet scales and you will see at once we are starved for the last six months. The officers in charge of the house cannot help it. Some of them are treated worse even than we are. They have to work 16 hours a day for seven days of the week. Some of the nurses have to work 12 hours a day for the seven days of the week without a meal hour. The Guardians, many of whom are supposed to be elected in the interest of the poor, know all this; they know the food we are getting, and they are not making an effort on our behalf. It would appear that the majority of the present Board of Guardians were elected for the purpose of putting down the rates. No doubt, they are doing it with a vengeance; but we are hungry, and we appeal to you

to get us food.
Signed on behalf of 400 inmates,
CLARE O'BRIEN.

---THE---Mutual Window Cleaning Co. 59 MIDDLE ABBEY STREET.

A Tragedy.

"My master," asked a lowly slave, "If I had all the world, and you Were but a ruthless, hunted knave, What wouldst that I had best to do?

Wouldst have me bring the helot's chain And bind thy limbs in bondage fell; To bid thee wipe out ev'ry stain And cleanse thy very soul in Hell?

"Wouldst weep as I have learn'd to weep? Wouldst cry for one last priceless breath? Or would thy soul its secret keep-Else Christ had died a useless death?

'Were't well that I should thus proclaim To all mankind that thou wast one Who lived to bring unblushing shame With ev'ry ill that thou hadst done?"

And thus the master spake: "O fool! Thou knowest I am but a part Of all the world's unbending rule, Whose might hath made me what thou

"Thy quest were idle, too, and vain-'Twould naught avail thou shouldst know;

For I am lord of thy domain, And thou art still my slave I trow!" CATHAL LALLY.

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

Irish Worker AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

Edited by JIM LARKIN.

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payable in advance. We do not publish or take notice of anonymous

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

Dublin, Saturday, Sept. 23, 1911.

To the Railwaymen of Ireland.

The momentuous hour has come. The officials of the Great Southern and Western, Great Northern, Midland and Great Western, and London and North Western of Ireland, are not prepared to concede the moderate request, made on your behalf, to

The Railway Companies have forced the issue upon us. It is proved by resolutions passed at a Directors' meeting of the D. & S. E. Railway, held yesterday, that the Directors of the firms in dispute, have DELIBERATELY, by "TENDERING A TEST CONSIGNMENT OF TRAFFIC" brought the Railway Companies to their aid in this struggle.

Your PLAIN DUTY is toward the MEN who have been DISMISSED, and those who have COME OUT on behalf of these men. If the fight is to be won, LOYALTY and PROMPTITUDE are essential. Let IRISH RAILWAYMEN by a decisive blow show that tyranny of this kind can no longer be tolerated, and that you in-

tend to support your mates in this fight. NO HESITATION, NO WAVERING. and the fight is WON for your PROTEC-TION and LIBERTY.

> On behalf of Executive Committee A.S.R.S., J. E. WILLIAMS. NAT RIMMER.

CONSPIRACY UNMASKED.

Workers, do ou realise what this conflict between the organised capitalist class and your class in this country means? Do you realise who is responsible? You are told in the lying and corrupt Press, which is controlled by your bitterest enemies, that this conflict has been decided upon and carried into effect by imported English agitators—the officials of the A.S.R.S. Let us see for a moment who are the persons who have circulated that contemptible lie. The first creature to raise that issue was a Mr. Dent, an imported English railway manager, brother to that other Mr. Dent who manages an English railway. This Dent, since he became manager of the Great Southern and Western Railway, has made life a hell on earth for the men working the line. He has filled all positions worth anything by creatures whom he imported. Take another of these gentlemen—Colonel Plews, managing-director Great Northern Railwayanother imported Englishman. Again, Mr. Tatlow, manager M.G.W. Railway, is an imported Englishman. Yes, it was imported Englishmen who brought about the conflict, but it was not our comrades of the executive of the A.S.R.S. but Mr. Dent, Colonel Plews, Mr. Tatlow, and the other imported gentlemen who have made it their life's study to work the Irish railways in the interests of their friends who sent them over here. But let us retrace our steps for a moment, and see what was the real cause of the present dispute which the papers call a strike.

On the 19th day of August, 1911, the Dublin timber importers locked-out their (so-called) unskilled workers. There had been no demand submitted for increased wages-the reason given by these gentlemen was that it was owing to the railway dispute. On the 20th August word came to Dublin-"Railway Dispute settled; men return to work"; and these lockedout timber men, along with all others implicated, offered themselves for work, but on presenting themselves at their various places of employment they found a notice informing them that the gates would be closed until further notice. They consulted with one another, union and non-

locked-out for no reason whatever, they would not resume work in the firms who locked-out until such time as they received an advance of two shillings on their former miserable wages. And, mark you, some of these men working for Messrs. T. & C. Martin had been receiving, nominally, 17s. per week, but actually their wages for the past twelve months had been less than 15s. per week.

Negotiations had been opened with the firms affected—a letter having been sent to each, of which the following is a copy:-

Sir-I am instructed by the men locked-out from your firm to say they are prepared to resume work on being granted an increase of 2s. per week on present rates-54 hours to constitute a week. This applies to all sections of carters and labourers.

We received no reply or acknowledgment of that letter, which was forwarded on the 21st August, 1911. At the request of Sir James Dougherty we again wrote the companies asking for a reply to our letter, but have never received even an acknowledg-

Things dragged along peaceably and in a monotonous manner for a while; then four loads of timber consigned to the Great Southern and Western Railway a fortnight ago were refused and sent back by this very company, who now say they are legally compelled to carry all goods offered to them. The timber importers then realised they were beaten. They applied to other firms not affected, asking them to lock out their men, but were met with a decided refusal. Determined to bring other people into the dispute, they went a step further, and, with malice aforethought, made up certain test loads of timber, which, driven by the managers and owners and guarded by police, were taken to certain railway stations. The men who were told off to check and unload these goods refused to handle them, as they had previously done with policeguarded traffic. Then the managers of the railways who were in the conspiracy instantly dismissed two of the men. Who, then, is at fault?

Mr. William Martin Murphy, director of the Great Southern and Western Railway, tramway tyrant, and the man who evicted and starved the railway workers on the West Clare Railway by the hireling pen of a hireling journalist, writing in the columns of those dirty scab organs, the Herald and Independent, declares "public opinion is against the men." Yes, the opinion engineered and expressed by the creatures who receive Murphy's dirty money. Why, the poor creature of whom it was said, "he sold his soul for a penny roll, for soup and hairy bacon," was a clean and upright man in comparison with the soulless creatures who prostitute their talent and sell themselves at the dictate of a bloodsucking vampire like Murphy. Aye, writing down at so much a line men whose shoes they are not worthy to unlatch. Truly are they press men—pressed to write the most foul and libellous statements at the orders of a gang of the most unscrupulous creatures that could be found on the earth's surface.

Murphy, Goulding, Dent, Plews, Tatlow, and all the other shrickers are howling out, "Why don't they (the Executive of the Railway Servants) call out the English railways?" We thought these gentlemen objected to strikes, and it is a new feature in warfare for the enemy to dictate what should be the other side's line of defence and attack. Don't forget, the men who are responsible for the present dispute are—FRANK MARTIN, W. L. CROWE, ARCHER (importer of prison-made joinerv): DIXON of Belfast, and the imported managers, Dent, brother of the manager London and Chatham Railway, another tyrant; Tatlow, and Col. Plews; these and others, who in Sir William Goulding's words are "England's faithful garrison in Ireland," are determined to crush the Irish worker, but the Irish worker is determined he "will not be crushed." It is up to you friends; on which side are

Come to mass meeting on Sunday, in Beresford Place at one o'clock, when the case for the men will be stated by the official heads of the Railway Servants'

TRADING STAMP FRAUD.

Motion to Send Editor of "Irish Worker" to Gaol.

It will be within the recollection of our readers that in The Irish Worker of July 22nd we published an advertisement puffing the Mutual Trading Stamp system. This advertisement was handed to us in the ordinary way of business. We inquired from one or two shopkeepers whether there was anything objectionable in this stamp business. Unfortunately for us, the persons we approached were interested in this cursed business themselves.

After the publication in our issue of the 22nd July I received a number of letters from people who had been victims of this unscrupulous method of business dealing. I then instructed our special commissioner to look the matter up.

We found that hundreds of struggling shopkeepers had been put out of business through the shady methods used by the persons who were reaping a rich harvest. We then notified the person who brought us the advertisement that not only would we refuse to publish anything further from the Mutual Trading Stamp Company of Camden street, owned and controlled by the gentleman Hunt; but we intended in the interest of the working and shopkeeping classes to expose not only Hunt the Jew. but Lawlor the Christian and Hibernian. We have before stated we have no objection to any man, Jew or Gentile, be he black or white; but all

union men, and decided that, having been things being equal, we maintain the Irish

people should support their own first. By refusing these stamp advertisements we have suffered pecuniary loss, not only in the case of Hunt's, but we had perforce to refuse advertisements from shopkeepers who offered advertisements and who gave away stamps.

And, now, what has been the sequel of our action in refusing Hunt's advertisement? The gentlemen who brought the advertisement importuned me to grant Hunt an interview with a view to stopping our articles dealing with this frauduent business.

We refused on the grounds that the offer to give 4s. 6d. worth of stamps to the purchaser of a pound of tea at 1s. 8d. was a palpable fraud on the face of it; and the advertisements were worded in a specious and lying manner for the purpose of misleading the public. Again, Hunt's history in connection with the introduction of stamps into this country is rather an unfortunate one for Hunt.

Let us take a case in point as to the methods of this gentleman who wants to put people in gaol for exposing his trickery. A certain man, who keeps a drapery shop in Gt. Brunswick street, in which business he invested what little money he possessed, spent some of the best years of his life in trying to build up a trade was waited on by this Hunt, who wanted this shopkeeper to take his, Hunt's, Mutual Trading Stamps at 15s. per thousand, the shopkeeper refused, whereupon, Mr. Hunt (this centleman who wants to send people to gaol, for exposing his vile methods) told him, he would drive out of business this unfortunate shopkeeper. Now Mr. Hunt has taken a shop close to the man who refused his stamps. Hunt, has issued posters and handbills printed as usual on foreign paper, by foreign labour. We give Hunt a free advertisement take notice of the line "treble stamps for first two weeks, also three fourpenny stamps given away for each fourpence you spend." That line alone would prove to any person this man Hunt is a liar and a fraud-this Hunt has opened the shop in Gt. Brunsswick street to boycott and drive out of business an honest hard-working shopkeeper who has spent his life, and what little capital he possessed in building up his business. This is the mean fraudulent method used by the Jew, Hunt, to destroy a man. Don't forget Hunt, the Jew, who wanted Jim Larkin sent to gaol has opened a shop—a Stamp Shop—at

152 Gt. Brunswick street. Remember -No judge, no jury, no police, can make you buy Hunt's goods or stamps.

152 & 152a Gr. BRUNSWICK Sr. is open for sale of

GENERAL DRAPERY AND BOOTS to the Public at Rock-Bottom Prices,

On Friday next, 22nd September. Come and see the Bargains! Almost Given Away! Good Goods! Value!

Note—RED Mutual Trading Stamps will be given on all purchases. Treble Stamps for the First Two Weeks! 3 Fourpenny Stamps for each Fourpence

you spend. HUNT'S BARGAIN STORE. 152 & 152a Great Brunswick Street. (Near Horan's Market).

HERBERT HENRY E. HUNT,

HARRY BRYAN, Lr. Kevin st.

Defendant. £65 17s. 1d.

Another man gone under through the Trading Stamps!

Pope Leo XIII. on Strikes and Arbitration.

"When workpeople have recourse to a

strike it is frequently because the hours of labour are too long, or the work too hard, or because they consider their wages insufficient." "Such paralysis of labour not only affects the masters and their workpeople, but is extremely injurious to trade and to the general interests of the public." A strike is like war. If for just cause, a strike is a right and inevitable, it is a healthful constraint imposed upon the despotism of capital. It is the only power in the hands of working men. We have been for years blinded or dazed by the phrases of "free contract," the independence of adult labour." "free labour," and the like. The meaning is this: Let working men maintain their independence of one another, and of all associations, and of all unions, and of all united action, and of all intervention of law in their behalf. The more perfectly they are isolated, the more independent of all defenders, the more dependent they are on capitalists. Starving men may be locked out with impunity. The hunger of their wives, the cries of their children, their own want of food will compel them to come in. It is evident that between a capitalist and a working man there can be no true freedom of contract. The capitalist is invulnerable in his wealth. The working man without bread has no choice but either to agree, or to hunger in his hungry home. for this cause "freedom of contract" has been the gospel of employers. And they have resented hotly the intervention of any peacemaker. They have claimed that no one can come between them and their men; that their relation to them is a private, almost a domestic affair. They forget that when thousands of women and children suffer while they are refusing to grant a penny more in wages, or an hour less in work, there is a wide field of misery caused by their refusal, which prolongs a strike.'

Sinn Fein " Shrieks to Soldiers to take the place of Strikers.

"The helplessness of the English Government in Ireland is admirably enemplified in this paragraph. We am forced to pay for a very large force of police, and Dublin overflows with English soldiers. Yet, when a real emergence arises the police and military together are not able to cope with so small a matter a ensuring the delivery of foodstuffs to their consignees in a great city threatened with starvation by irresponsible fomenters of sympathetic strikes. The feeding of the people comes first: it is absolute, paramount. No plea whatever can allowed to interfere with this first duty any civilised government. And yet with legions of Castle officials and their bata, lions of soldiers and police, the railway company is obliged to return consign ments of food to the country, because cannot deliver them in town. Why should not this superfluity of soldiers be enployed usefully in securing delivery foodstuffs either in military waggons, or improvised services of motor cars (what are the owners of motor cars doing) under military escort? Must the D.M.P. for eve be brave only in arresting small boys wh loot flags or harmless revilers of Majes, in Beresford place? Cannot they do their share in enabling delivery of food to it made?

BOYESEN OF KOLLUND."

The above is cut from this week's "Sinn Fein," and as this correspondent often appears as a contributor in the journal, we take it he is an orthoder Sinn "Feigner," and his suggestion has the approval of Griffith else it would no have appeared. There was a time when these people made speeches about the crime of being a policeman or a soldier. They used to appeal to us, from press and platform, to boycott the British arms forces, and some of them were even pr. secuted for sticking up anti-recruiting notices on the walls at night-now ther cannot sleep comfortably in their beds unless they are assured by the British Government that their bread and butter will arrive in time for breakfast even morning GUARDED BY ENGLISH SOLDIERS. These are the rebels! These the patriots who are prepared to die for Irelandwhen the time comes—provided England in the meantime uses her army, navy, and police force to bring them their daily supply of fresh eggs from the country. Alas! poor Ireland! If these be the dependents, thou art poor indeed.

Only last Sunday some of the mer, it whose name "Sinn Fein" pretends to speak, stood with rifles in their hands round a bauner, on which was written "England, damn your concessions!" Now, Arthur Griffith and "Boyesen of Kollund" are imploring England to concessions. It's a wonder the boy score don't beat them to death with their

In some of the pamphlets and speechs circulated by the defunct Sinu Fein pamphlets. we were told that a man shall star. and allow his wife and children to stare before his eyes rather than enlist in the British army. While they were preach ing this to us many of themselves were it the pay of the same British Government as civil servants, etc. Now, when owing to a strike of railway men in Ireland the are likely to be charged a little more for their provisions they cry out. "Ireland damn you for a country! The butteris dearer, and we've asked the British Government to send over some soldier to mind us."

Imagine Griffith or some of the other lip-rebels having their loaves and fisher brought to their houses by an escort the Wiltshire Regiment or the North Cork Militia! It seems to us we will hear no more of Arthur Griffith 251 'patriotic Irishman; not, at any rate while there is a copy of this week's issu

of his paper to be had. We suppose when the soldiers are supplied Arthur will ask to have us su down as were the workers in Liverpod When the pot boils the scum comes to the

"An English Agitator."

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

SIR-Arising out of the talk that he been going around Wexford, about the Englishmen who are carrying out the orders of the Irish Transport Worken Union. I wish to state that I, Pet O'Connor, whose grandmother was a Fund long before she was married to my grant father, and was the niece of John Culls gentleman farmer, who was a blood rele tion of old Bunny Pierce, who was the man that started the present foundry as came from Tonharagit, where he was working blacksmith, and started in Wer ford close to the Slaney, whose walk used to drive an old machine he got the and build up the present business will the aid of his son Phillip, who made the name of Pierce what it is to-day without any exertion on the part of the present company. But if old Bunny Pierce and his son were here to-day they would of out with horror in their voices "shame on the present company, who could in about £10,000 a year and leave their por unfortunate workmen without enough # keep their wives and children from start vation. Perhaps, if Messrs. Pierce would pay an auditor more often than ther they would find a very little difference their income and would be able to their poor starved workmen a little more than they are paid at present, as they would have the prayers of all Wexford offered up for them and not curses which are invoked at present.

I remain, one of the breed, seed, and generation of Wexfordmen,

PETER O'CONNOR

My Draw John — "These be stirring-times"; the Veto Bill has passed into law and left the road clear for Home Rule; Mr. T. W. Russell has once again changed his period faith or good augury this, for Home Rules; the Eighty Club has sent some of its members to explore our benighted head "even unto the uttermost countries and lastly, John, but most assuredly not least, for the first time since Fintan Laler's death the workers of Ireland are united in a battle for justice. And yet, John, I am afraid it is to the last matter that you have given least atten-

You have helped to pass the Veto Bill, Jehn you have approved of T. W. R's latest "conversion," you have welcomed with open arms the members of the Eighty Club, and your leval followers have stood beside these English gentlemen and solerally drunk that sacred Irish toast-"the king." And one of the most promirent of these visitors, Mr. P. W. Wilson, has suitably rewarded this touching loyalty by describing in the Daily News the killing of the two English reactionists -Cavendish and Burke-as "a hideous herror." A fine alliterative phrase it is, but it reads strangely when one finds in the same papera leader excusing the killing of the Russian reactionist, Stolypin. Don't thirk, John, I am disparaging the members of the Eighty Club; if we had an Eighty ('lub in Ireland it would not do

John, I want to ask you a few questions. Are you going to show the visitors of the Eighty Club the homes of the Irish workers? Are you going to insist on bringing them, before they leave Dublin, through those beautiful portions of the city known as Summerhill, and Hill street, Glenesser street and Buckingham street, Werburgh street and Ship street, Newmarket, mei Patrick street? Are you not going to show them round these delightful tenements? Are you not going to let them inspect the beautiful earthen kitchens, ill-lit and insanitary, in which families are kindly permitted to dwell for a nominal rent of two-shillings per week? Aren't you going to let them have one glimpse of the splendid damp, mouldy, ruinous rooms in which the Dublin labourers take their ease, and in which they are expected to bring up healthy, vigorous, clear-minded families? Aren't you, in short, John, going to let these philanthropic Eighty Clubmen see that they might travel the whole world overmight wander thro' the crowded filthy streets of Canton, the plague-stricken bazaars of India, the fever towns of Russia, the alien dens of Houndsditchand still find nothing to equal the "hideous horror" (a good Liberal phrase, that) of the slums of Dublin? Because, if you are, John, don't forget to tell them that all (or nearly all) of these hot-beds of famine and fever " are owned by Nationalist members of the Dublin Corporation.'

Now, John, that point is settled. Let's take another one. Do you know, John, that there is a Railway Strike in progress in Ireland I ask because you might perhaps, in your joy at T. W. Russell's entry into the Nationalist fold have overlooked such a trivial thing as thousands of men ceasing work)? Well there is, John, and the men bave struck for so amazing a reason that it has, by its very nobility, surprised even the workers of other coun-

They have struck because some of their number were punished for refusing "to even touch the goods handled by blacklegs." Now, John, that will show you whether the Irish workers are class conscious or not. It will also show you the kind of men you have to deal withwhen we get Home Rule.

The organ of the Nationalist Party is, as you know, John, the Freeman's Journal. In its issue of the 19th this paper said, speaking of the strike :- "A Home Rule Executive could not long have abstained from 'intervention'" You know what 'intervention' means, John. It means turning cut soldiers and police to shoot down unarmed men, as at Llanelly; it means driving back the ill-clad, starving workers to slavery again-that is what "intervention" means. But wasn't it indiscreet of the Freeman's Journal to tell us what you meant to do before you had the chance of doing it?

John, we are going to get Home Rule, but I am afraid that it will not be the kind you are looking forward to. You will remember, John, that you accepted (provisionally, of course) a scheme offered you by the Liberals a few years ago, and called "The Irish Councils Bill." That Bill provided for a property qualification for voters; it gave the power into the hands of the employers in the towns and the gombeen men in the country. Well, John, that sort of Home Rule is not what Ireland is going to take. The Irish workers are united, and they will have a look at any Home Rule Bill you bring home; and unless it gives us what our English brethren are going to get—adult suffrage, insurance against sickness, and a few other things-I am afraid, John,

HOLOHAN & MESKELL 2 Charlotte St. and 48 Camden St., Butchers and Purveyors.

Best Value in the City in both Departments. THE WORKERS' PROVIDERS.

THE NOTED HOUSE ~~ FOR BUTTER, HAMS AND BACON, PATRICK DOYLE & SONS,

Provision Merchants, 29 THOMAS ST., DUBLIN,

we shall have to send it the same road as the Irish Councils Bill went.

You are surprised, John, at my saying such unpleasant things. I am sure of that, but then I thought it best to put the facts clearly before you. You say you cannot understand the reason for it all. Oh, John, I am surprised at that. Why, Abraham Lincoln gave the reason fifty years ago. It is this: "You may fool some of the people all the time, and all the people some of the time; but you cannot fool all the people all the time.'

Study the maxim, John, and don't think too badly of your humble correspondent. MARCUS KAVANAGH.

P.S —Before you say good-bye to the members of the Eighty Club don't forget to show them the "pit," Glasnevin (you might also give them the names of the cemetery commissioners); and also give them an idea of the treatment and pay of the Grand Canal employees (let them have a list of the directors, too).

"THE BLUE BIRD."

Iam often amused, not to say astonished, at the people who applaud on the stage what they would not tolerate in real life. I have seen clergymen clapping "Blanco Posnett's" speeches: staid, highly respectable mothers and daughters smiling approval on the unmarried mother in a problem play; while the nobility and gentry, as well as the common herd of anti-socialists, are the principal audiences of plays that are in essence, an exposition of socialism.

A few weeks ago crowds were rushing to the Theatre Royal to see the "Arcadians" now they are just as enthusiastic over "The Blue Bird." It may be, and probably is, that the music, the dresses, or lack of them, and the scenery, attract them more than the motive of the play. However, the fact remains that it is almost impossible to obtain a seat this week at the Royal, unless one is prepared to wait an hour outside the early door.

In the first scene, the children of a wood-cutter awake during the night to find the lamp on the table lighting and light shining into the chinks in the shutters. It is Christmas Eve, and the children go over to the window to watch hungrily the feasting that is going on at the rich children's party opposite.

Hear what they say:—
Mytl.—"I say, is this Christmas Day?"
Tyltyl.—"Not yet; not till to-morrow. But Father Christmas won't bring us anything this year."

M.—" Why not?"

T.—"I heard mummy say she couldn't go to town to tell him. But he will come next year.'

M.—" Is next year far off?" T.- "A good long while. But he will

come to the rich children to-night." They watch the arrival of the children opposite for a while; then Mytl asks: What are those gold things hanging from the branches?'

T.- "Why toys, to be sure. Swords, guns, soldiers, cannons." M.—"And dolls; say, are there any

T.—"Dolls! That's too silly; there's no fun in dolls.' M.—"And what's that all around the

table?" T.—" Cakes and fruit and tarts."

M.—" I had some once when I was little."

T.- "So did I; it's nicer than bread, but they don't give you enough.'

M.—"There's plenty there. The whole table's full. Are they going to eat them?" T.—" Of course; what else would they

do with them?" M.—"Why don't they eat them at

once?" T.—" Because they're not hungry.'

M.—" Not hungry? Why not?" T.-Well, they eat whenever they want

M.—" Every day?"

T.—"They say so."
M.—"Will they eat them all? Will

they give any away?" T.—" To whom?"

M.—" To us?" T.—"They don't know us."

T.—" We musn't." M.—" Why not?"

M.—"Suppose we asked them."

T.--" Because it's not right."

What a picture we have here of want and plenty, side by side; and how true it is! But the "Upper Circle" (no pun intended) thought it was a joke and they They sympathised with the hungry children on the stage; but those who were trying to earn a crust by selling

matches or newspapers in the streets cast

them no thought, nor twinge of conscience. The whole play right through is a criticism of man's folly and present-day civilisation. As I see it, it seems to point to the fact that the greatest happiness is that in which the greatest number share. When the blue bird was caught or caged it died; and when a man is too much taken up with the gratification of his own desires, careless how others may fare, his

happiness is still to seek. It is a play worth seeing, however. If you do not like the moral of it, there still remains the muslin dresses and the bar, where you can buy chocolated and bottled Bass, and discuss the girls, and "all the bally other things" with your chums from Trinity. One way or another you are bound to get the worth of your money.

JAMS (Irish)—2 lb. Jars, 9½d.; Raspberry, Strawberry, Black Current. BISCUITS—Jam Puffs, Butter Creams, Bermuda, 6d. per lb. LEYDEN'S, 89 Bride Street.

D'ALTON'S HISTORY OF IRELAND, complete, six volumes, for sale; absolutely new and unused, cost 45/-; accept best offer. Write or call (evenings), "Maurice," 15 Turlough Terrace, Fairview, Dublin,



Railway Servant to Organised Capital.—Yes, we have learnt, not before it is too late! that an injury to one of the working class is the concern of all. You locked out the timber workers, intending to starve their wives and children, and then our turn would come next. Well, we will teach you a lesson this time you will not forget in a hurry.

WHAT OTHERS SAY ABOUT THE STRIKES.

Some sane comments from this week's Leader":— "Of course, the 'Irish Times' backs up

the high-handed and unjustifiable action of Messrs. Pierce, of Wexford. The 'I.T.' says:—'Messrs. Pierce have taken a perfeetly justifiable position—it seems to us to be the only possible position.' We think that they have taken a palpably unjustifiable position. The workers at Pierce's have a legal right to join any legal combination they like, so that the position that Pierce's and the other firms have taken up is that they declare a boycott against men for doing what they have a legal right to do. We can hear the indignant adjectives of the 'I.T.' if in certain other circumstances people started a boycott against others for doing what the others had a legal right to do. We can see it getting black in the face shrieking out about the British Constitution, and calling on all the microbes in the Union Jack to jump at once to the defence of constitutional liberty. There may be concrete and reasonable objections to men ioining any particular union, and employers would be entitled to object and give reasons for objecting, and men would be unreasonable and in the wrong if they refused to listen to the objections and discuss them on their merits. But the three Wexford employers, as far as we know, became their own jurymen and decided the case. But supposing they had discussed the matter, and that eventually the men insisted on their right to do what they have a legal right to do, join a legal combination, the employers would be guilty of an organised boycott if, merely to spite them, they locked out the men for doing what the men had a legal right to do. Of course the men might be acting unwisely and not in their own best interests, or in the best interests of the country, but that would, on the face of it. be a matter of opinion that does not alter the rights of the case involved. The men who make the laws in Parliaments may be doing very foolish things—and there is always a big minority who think they do, whatever party may be uppermost. The men in Wexford may be foolish, but that does not justify anyone from denying them their right to do what they have a perfect legal right to do. The employers may be very foolish-and many of our Dark Brothers are, if it is not a bull to put it so, shining examples of business incompeterce; yet we have to put up with them, and we keep up an agitation for their support. Pierce's are under great obligations to the patriotism of the people for the support accorded to them, and they apparently have grown so bumptious and vain in their prosperity that they scout

"As we understand it, the men doing engineering work in the Wexford foundries are not eligible for the Engineers' Trade Union because of their low wages. Little local Unions under the circumstances might be considered by the men as useless to them. The Transport Union is an Irish Union having its headquarters in Ireland. The objection to it apparently is that it is alleged it could call a strike in Wexford as a move in a labour game being played in Dublin or elsewhere. We appreciate that objection; we fully sympathise with the employer who objects to have his business dislocated as a consequence of a struggle between employees and some other employer. But upon what principle can an employer lock out his men if they join a big Union any more than a little Union? If employers recognise a small Union, upon what principle do they draw the line at a big one? We cannot see that they can find any principle to justify their conduct. It is plain that the objection is that the big Union is too strong for their taste but so long as it is legal for tradesmen to unite we cannot see that a limit can be placed on the extent of the Union. But apart from the principle involved it would appear that 'striking in sympathy' can take place apart from men being belonging to a common Union.

the claims of the men to do what they

have a perfect legal right to do."

The present unfortunate strike on the Irish railways is a 'sympathy' strike, though the railway men, we believe, belong to the Railway Society having its headquarters in England, and the timber workers belong to a different Union altogether. One trade backing up another in its fight is, so far as we know, a rather new development in labour. If the Wexford foundrymen established their own local Union it does not follow that the apparent objection of the Pierces and Doyles would be swept away. For if they had a dispute with Doyle, for instance, the railwaymen might refuse to handle Doyle's goods as they refused to handle the timber merchants' goods at Kingsbridge. And if Wexford dockers had a dispute the men of Pierce's and the other firms might refuse to work on raw material over the unleading of which the dispute existed. Whether people like the prospect or do not like it there it is, and so far it would appear that the working of this new sympathy 'labour game does not necessitate that those who play it should belong to the one Union.

From the "Irish Industrial Journal":-LABOUR STRATEGY.

"The general plans of the great attack on capital have been laid by skilful captains. The main idea at present is to hold up the Great Southern completely and to close up the London and North Western in Ireland. In this way the two greatest lines in England and Ireland will be assaulted simultaneously. On the whole then the situation is likely to be a prolonged one. The plan of interlocking the strikes together and putting out transport workers on trade disputes is a new development of labour policy, which shows that the labour men have mastered some strategy. The settling of the timber dispute would not end the railway difficulty. But if the latter could be finally disposed of it would open the road to the settlement of all the other strikes which are spread all over the country. This, of course, is exactly what the Labour captains want. If one railway company agrees to conciliation the men will go back, but the fight will be opened against another, and so the battle will be fought out to a finish. The companies are in a tight corner to squeeze out of. They may, of course, combine to lock out all the men and call on the public for volunteers to work the railways. This would, of course, depend on the public temper. Eventually it rests with public opinion."

WEXFORD NOTES.

When I stated a fortnight ago that Mr. Rowe, Mayor of Wexford, was trying to sell the organised workers of Wexford, some of the prefessed friends of labour held up their hands in herror. Well, I think time has justified my remarks. Mr. Rowe, conciliator, friend of the worker in Wexford, has now shown the cloven hoof and lockedout HIS employees for belonging to their trade union. This is a fairly good specimen of the kind of conciliator and arbitrator that presides over the boards constituted to settle disputes. They settle them all right! They settle the

workers at the same time. Talk about the wolf and the lamb! This is a case of putting the boa-constrictor in to settle the dispute between them.

Gaels Want no "Scabs" in the Association.

MANLY ACTION OF DUBLIN CLUB.

At the weekly meeting of the Dublin Football League on Monday night last at 68 Up. O'Connell street, the Hon. Sec. (Mr. Lorcan O'Toole, T.C.), stated that he had received the following letter from Mr. John Stapleton, Hon. Sec. of the Parnell F.C.— Dear Sir-At a special meeting of the above, held on Thursday evening, the following players were expelled from our team, viz., T. Donnelly and J. Joyce. It was also decided that the Parnells will not compete against any team of which they may eventually become members. Our reason for this action is that these players took the places of men who were either out on strike or locked-out in the recent labour disputes, and by so doing brought discredit on our club and the G.A.A. as a body.

The Chairman (Mr. M. Conroy) said he appreciated the action of the Parnell club. It was only what would be expected of them. The G.A.A., which was mainly composed of workers, was dependent on the working class for support, and it was their duty to support those that supported them. The Hon. Sec. (Mr. O'Toole). said it would be advisable to have the letter published in full so that all clubs should know the position of affairs.

After further discussion the committee unanimously approved of the letter from the Parnell club.

The U.I.L. in Dublin.

NEW KILMAINHAM WARD BRANCH.

A general meeting of above was held on

Tuesday evening, 19th inst. There was a large attendance of members present. T. O'Hanlon, president, occupied the chair. Letters were read from Mr. J. J. Clancy and Parnell Monument Committee. It was decided to have a large representation at the unveiling ceremony. Final arrangements will be made at next meeting, Tuesday, 26th. A lengthy discussion took place relative to the action of J. S. Kelly (who is a member of this branch) in connection with the recent strike, and as said actions were strongly condemned by the chairman and all present, it was unanimously decided to cancel his membership in this branch. Other routine business was transacted and the meeting adjourned.

OPERATIVE BUTCHERS' TRADE UNION.

The Members are requested to attend the SPECIAL MEETING, TUESDAY, 26TH SEPTEMBER, relative to Parnell Procession.

PATRICK NOLAN, President. John Long, Secretary.

TWO EXCITING EVENTS IN

REDMOND'S PICTURE THEATRE FIRE

McEVOY'S SALE

See Bargains Now Offering Mevenile Clothing, Gent's Outfitting, Hats, Caps, &c.

McEVOY'S, 17 & 18 Redmond's Hill,

Irish-Ireland Notes.

By An Spailpin Fanach.

Somebody has been kind enough to forward us a copy of the last Annual Report of the Gaelic League and modest enough to conceal his identity. Looking over the book a few evenings ago, we found on page 45 a passage, the following of which is a translation—"It is a good many years ago now since the Gaelic League began to assist the industries of the country, and appealed to the people of Ireland to buy Irish goods, but it is very little acknowledgement the League got from the manufac-turers on account of it." Here we have a prominent official of the League stating exactly what we stated in our notes last week.

Whatever doubts may have been entertained as to the sympathy of the responsible leaders of the Sinn Fein Organisation with the Employers in the Wexford dispute have been swept away by Mr. John Sweetman's letter which appeared in the Freeman's Journal and the Evening Telegraph of the 19th

Mr. Sweetman in his few words to the locked-out workmen of Wexford (not workmen on strike this time notice) says "It is unnecessary to consider whether the employers have behaved justly towards their workmen. We must face the world as it is. Even if the employers be to blame is that any reason for the workmen to destroy themselves, their families, and the town of Wexford, and also to permanently injure the Industrial Revival which is the only hope of making Ireland a prosperous Nation" (and incidentally enriching shareholders of the Sweetman tribe), John quotes Scripture to strengthen his case. Our readers will notice that he has laid the prophecies of St. Malachi by-for

Arthur Griffith, another leading light of the Sinn Fein Organisation and spokesman-in-chief of the party, tells the workmen in last week's Sinn Fein that the "Irish workmen's duty to his class can never transcend his duty to his country-that the interests of Ireland (read here Irish shareholders) are above the special interest of any of its classes (read here workmen). This country shall never be divided into hostile camps of employer and employee while we are here."

Have our readers ever read the story of the FIX alighting on the wheel of a carriage just as the carriage was about to move. The fly imagining that it was solely responsible for turning the wheel swelled with pride and buzzed away rejoicing. Friends, the Editor of Sinn Fein is like unto that FLY.

We mention the Sinn Fein Organization because it is high time that some of the rank and file of that association spoke out. Are they all in agreement with the attitude adopted by their leaders on the question of labour. The silence is strange considering that some of them can be so eloquent at times on other subjects.

That there are a number of Irish-Irelanders at present " a-wringing of their hands and a-tearing of their hair" because of the "harm done Irish In lustry by the Wexford business we know. Mention a word to these gentlemen about the treatment of the work-men, and you get the reply, "Oh, yes, that's all very well, but consider Irish Industry." And some of these gentlemen call themselves Irish-Ireland Nationalists, and the Lord knows what else besides. We had half an idea ourselves that Irish-Ireland Nationality leant more in the direction of democracy than towards capitalism, but we are having other ideas now—Irish-Ireland Democratic Nationality! Why, there are some of those people, had they the power, would be as tyrannical and as grinding as the worst Czar that ever reigned over Russia. We know these gentlemen, affable and all as some of them may be (and we know a little about them,

Brennan's" article in THE IRISH WORKER last week. John classes the timber merchant below the carpenter as a "workman." Good, John! Is that a compliment to the carpenter, we wonder? John talks about the Editor of "Sinn Fein" and industrial exhibitions. That was rather unkind, John! You should not have referred to exhibitions, considering the National Exhibition that didn't come off. "Another case of the carriage fly" (the carriage didn't move though that time.

The presence of Labour representatives on the platform of the Language Demonstration in Smithfield on Sunday last is another sign of the times. Too long has Labour been ignored in matters affecting the National welfare, but if slowly none the less determinedly is it moving forward.

The education of the children in the National Schools is a question that particularly interests the workers. The Commissioners of National Education have got a question or two to ponder over from Sunday's meeting, and so have others. Jim Larkin's words in Smithfield "Were they ready for action? If they were let them get their leaders to lead, and if they would not lead, let them get out and others would lead" has set the ball rolling.

We think it time that all the children in the National Schools here in the city should be taught Irish—even the infants could be taught a little. We fear that there are yet a number of schools where Irish is altogether ignored. We shall have something to say on this question later. For the present we would earnestly ask the parents to interest themselves in the matter. If the parents wish their children taught Irish they MUST be taught Irish.

One of the resolutions submitted at Sunday's meeting demanded the reconstruction of the Boards of National Education, of Intermediate Education, and called upon the Gaelic League to form a committee representative of all interested in Irish primary and secondary education to see that practical steps be taken to give effect to this demand. We are strongly of opinion that Labour should have a voice in the counsels of this committee, and, further, that organised Labour should be allowed to choose its own representative.

We are again reminded that the Aeridheacht of the season will be held on Sunday next in Towerfield House Grounds, Dolphin's Barn, under the auspices of the Dublin Fheis Committee. Proceedings are timed for 3.30 p.m., and the many attractions include a pipers' band, Hornpipe Champion-ship Final, etc. We trust our readers will make it a point to attend. Tickets are on sale for 3d. each.

We shall have a word or two to say about the Language Collection next week. Meanwhile we urge on all the necessity in view of the coming campaign against that body styling itself the National Board of contributing generously to the Language Fund.

Timber Lock-Out and Railway STRIKE!

Mass Meeting OF ALL WORKERS

WILL BE HELD IN Beresford Place,

SUNDAY, 24th SEPT., at 1 o'clock, Members of Executive A.S.R.S. will speak.

President of Dablin Trades Council in

BECKER BROS.

Finest, Purest and Cheapest

TEAS.

PRICES-2/6, 2/2, 2/s, 1/10, 1/8, 1/6, 1/4 and 1/2.

8 STH. GREAT GEORGE'S STREET And 17 NORTH EARL STREET,

₩ DUBLIN.

WORKERS when spending their hard-earned wage cannot do better than call to

LAWLER & CO., 98 Summerhill, **Best Quality Groceries and Provisions**

At Reasonable Prices. :: All available Irish Goods stocked. ::

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IRISH PRODUCE A SPECIALITY. Our Teas for the Workers are the Best Value in Dublin.

IRISH GOODS ONLY. Hello Boys! Look Out! Now we know where we are. GLEESON & CO., Are Opening 1st week in September a

General Drapery and Tailoring 2m STORE ma FOR THE SALE OF

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Cranston & Co., Wholesale Stationers Paper Merchants & Paper Bag Manufacturers, 18 & 19 TEMPLE LANE (Off Dame St.),

> DUBLIN. IRISH MANUFACTURE A SPECIALITY.

TOM CLARKE.

TOBACCONIST AND NEWSAGENT,

75 Great Britain St. and 55 Amiens St., Keeps a full line of Tobacco and Cigarettes manufactured at home in Ireland by Irishmen. THE IRISH WORKER and all other newspapers . . on sale. . .

T. P. ROCHE, The Workers' Hairdresser, 34 NORTH STRAND, DUBLIN.

An Up-to-Date Establishment. Trade Union Labour only employed. Cleanliness, Comfort. Antiseptics used. Success to the Workers' Cause!

Support RUSSELL'S, The Family Bakers, Trade Union Employers,

RATHMINES BAKERY.

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.

TF you have not the ready money convenient there is an IRISH ESTABLISH-MENT 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. Fourteen shillings a week's but a poor Saturday evening, 7 to 10.30.

MANAGER-ALDERMAN T. KELLY.

LOUGHLIN'S, For Irish Outfitting, Ties, Shirts, Hosiery, Tweed Caps,

Hats, Braces, &c., &c. Largest Stock. Lowest Prices.

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GOOD LODGINGS Should apply-Mrs. Geary, 10 Shaw Street, Dublin.

MORAN & SONS,

Smiths and Farriers, 17 LR. GARDINER STREET, - DUBLIN.

STRIKE AGAINST BIG PROFIT!!

Try R. W. SHOLEDICE For Watch and Clock Repairs, Chespest and most reliable House in the trade,

37 HIGH STREET (OPPOSITE CHAPEL.) Special Low Torne to Working Men.

Conduct of the Police in Kingstown.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

8 Callaghan's Lane, Kingstown, 20th Sept., 1911.

DEAR EDITOR - I see, through the medium of your influential journal, that an inquiry into the conduct of the police during the late City Hall scene has been refused by Sir John Ross—an incident in which I was directly concerned — will show how cavalierly this official treats the misdoings of his subordinates. The case, in brief, stands thus-On Monday night, the 5th June, at about 9.30 o'clock, I was standing alone in Upper George's street, Kingstown, when one of the Kingstown Station Constables, 90 F, without warning or provocation, assaulted me by striking me in the back, and then threw me off the footpath into the road—a proceeding which, owing to my ill-health, might have had serious consequences. I reported the matter to Sir John Ress and received the usual acknowledgment and a promise of investigation. Shortly afterwards Inspector Redmond called on me for particulars of the assault, and arranged for me to attend at the Castle on 13th June for the purpose of giving my case in full. On the 11th June he, however, told me that the interview had been postponed. I was afterwards sent for by Superintendent Flynn, who told me that the matter had been investigated, and curtly refused to give me any further information concerning the result (if any) of the investigation. I was not satisfied with this unsatisfactory termination of the case, and, fearing official suppression, I wrote a full statement of the case to Sir John Ross's private address, but have never received any answer. In fact, my communication was completely ignored. Now, is this not a scandalous state of affairs? A ratepayer and a law-abiding citizen can be assaulted in this wanton fashion by an ignorant upstart, whose master he in reality is, and redress seems impossible to obtain. The sooner the proposed society for the protection of the public from police tyranny, which has now reached the proportions of a public scandal, is formed the better for the public; and it is high time some of those colossus of ignorance masquerading as custodians of the peace, but in reality the most flagrant outragers of it, were learned their duty toward those who are putting the clothes on their backs, the food in their mouths, and the roof over their heads. Thanking you in anticipation and apologising for trespassing on your valuable space.—I am, yours

CHARLES BYRNE.

The Great Railway Strike of 1911.

sincerely.

NEW SONG Composed by James Whiteside, Fairview House, Dargle road, Bray. First prize winner in Irish Music at Oireachtas, 1903, and Feis Ceoil, 1906.

More power to the worker! success to his cause!

To work for your bread, sure is one of God's laws; But our grand employers, if they got their

way, Would sweat you and work you for sixpence a day.

The railway, the railway a lesson conveys To heartless employers who lounge at their

Why, Labour could paralyse Wealth in a If workers united and struck for fair play.

Oh! two hundred thousand men all of one It's not ev'ry day such a marvel you'll

find; It proves that their grievances surely are

It proves they won't lie under Tyranny's

Directors may brag and boast of their gains-It's all got by railwaymen's muscle and brains;

While porters and workers get starvation For working long hours upon the railway.

For a man with a wife and young famil-ee; We'll force the directors to give better

Or we'll leave the trains idle upon the

"United we stand and divided we fall," This should be the motto of labourers all; For Wealth without Labour is powerless to-day-

Remember the strike that was on the rail-

Defrauding the worker is not the best And it's well for the rich to acknowledge

the same; Why, a General Strike on the land and the And the WORLD WOULD STAND STILL in the

course of a day! JAMES WHITESIDE, Bray,

Facts Speak Louder than Words! We have booked with one Irish firm alone over £1,000 (One Thousand Pounds) worth of Jams this

We will show you our signed contract if you wish. All these Jams are guaranteed pure, and are made to our own order, we stake our reputation on the quality. See our Windows for the Prices. Please Note Only Address-

FREDERICK JOHNSON & CO., 18 Charlette Street, Dublin.

The Irish Workers' Shop.

THE EIGHTY CLUB.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

Dublin, Sept. 20th, 1911. DEAR SIR—Having read with some surprise the letter appearing in last week's IRISH WORKER in reference to the attempt to propose the health of the king of England at a banquet to be given to the members of the Eighty Club on the occasionof their visit here. I regret to find that the letter of your correspondent was only too true, for on Sunday morning last, when the report got abroad that the gentlemen who compose the committee of the socalled National Club had dragged the National Cause through the mire in proposing the toast of the health of the king of England, thus lowering the National Flag, the report brought regret to the hearts of many Nationalists. Some weeks ago the city was thrown into a panic owing to the action of one of the Mountjoy patriots, Lord Mayor Farrell, in his efforts to get the Corporation to present a loyal address, and amongst those who jumped on Farrell at the time was that other Mountjoy Patriotic, Lorcan Sherlock. Now when we examine the list of persons attending the banquet, at which this toast was drunk, we find Sherlock, the President of the City Executive U.I.L., who is a candidate for the mayorality for 1912, he is also a candidate for the Presidency of the Corporation Workmen's Union, as Farrell is to be sent about his business at the end of the year owing to his action during the Royal Visit. Now, what is Sherlock better after Saturday night's proceedings. This is the man who has lately organised the Clontarf Branch, U.I.L in order to get his friend Clancy selected for the next January election in Clontarf, in order to strengthen his candidature for the mayorality. What does the patriotic branch in the Mountjoy Ward think of its second representative. By the way, I have just read a letter appearing in the Evening Telegraph from the secretary of the branch, in which he attacks the Moriartys, the Kilbrides, and the Powells-what does he think of the Sherlocks? It will be interesting to know what action the city branches U.I.L. will take with the President of the City Executive. Oh! what a lovely lot of patriots we have in the Mountjoy Ward-and what a time we will have when Sherlock is Lord Mayor, and later on Sub-Sheriff of the City of Dublin-a position he is canvassing very strongly for. It is time the Nationalists of Dublin opened their eyes and hunted out of public life such men as Farrell and Sherlock. Thanking you for publishing this letter, and wishing your paper every success. Very success.
I remain, yours faithfully,
JOAN.

"Standing still is childish folly. Going backward is a crime: None should patiently endure Any ill that he can cure:

Onward! keep the march of Time. Onward! while a wrong remains To be conquered by the right; While Oppression lifts a finger; To affront us with his might;

While an error clouds the reason Of the universal heart, Or a slave awaits his freedom. Action is the wise man's part." "Old opinions, rags and tatters;

Ye are worn—ah, quite threadbare! We must cast you off forever-We are wiser than we were: Never fitting, always cramping,

Letting in the wind and sleet, Chilling us with rheums and agues, Or inflaming us with heat,

We have found a mental raiment Purer, whiter, to put on. Old opinions! rags and tatters!

Get you gone! Get you gone!" -Charles Mackay.

Says Victor Hugo, in his masterpiece, speaking of an old worthless vehicle standing in one of the streets of Paris, "Why was that fore-carriage of a truck standing in that place in the street? In the first place, to encumber the street; next, in order that it might finish the process of rusting. There is a throng of institutions in the old social order, which one comes upon in this fashion as one walks about outdoors, and which have no other reason for existence than the

Let's All go Down the Strand'

TIM CORCORAN

Provision Merchant.

BEST BRANDS OF

Irish Bacon & Creamery Butter ALWAYS IN STOCK.

J. BYRNE'S Tobacco Store, 39 AUNGIER STREET (OPPOSITE JACOB'S),

FOR IRISH ROLL AND PLUG.

Study your own & your Children's Health :: SRE -THEY :: **Drink Pure Mineral Waters**

AS MADE BY CALLAGHER & CO., LTD., DUBLIN.

To preserve life the next most important factor to the air we breathe is the water we drink.

Grocers' Porters and Assistants

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

SIR-Permit me, through the medium of your columns, to draw attention to the intolerable conditions under which the licensed vintners' and grocers' assistants of this city eke out an existence. The life these unfortunate white slaves are forced to live is a disgrace to our social system. Commencing work at 7 o'clock in the morning, the assistant has to toil on until 11 or 11.30 o'clock in the night.

Imagine 17 or 18 hours per day, with intervals for meals, spent in the foul, stuffy atmosphere of the average publichouse! What wonder is it that such a large number of these young men, who come to our city with the bloom of the country in their cheeks, become physical wrecks within a few years? But, you may ask, has he not his half-holiday each week?

Now, if the assistants got a half day off each week—say six or seven hours—it would not be quite so bad. Is it not a fact, though, that the weekly half day usually consists in being allowed a few hours off some evening during the week to go to some place of amusement? If such is the case, where, I ask, is the advantage, as regards health, to our poor, overworked curate?

From behind the bar of the pub. to the smoke reeking atmosphere of the gallery of a theatre-glorious transition !-- the gods be thanked for such a relaxing halfholiday!

Then, again, the miserable dolestermed salaries-paid to assistants are entirely inadequate, and not at all in proportion to the amount of work done.

For some months past our assistants have been living on hopes. The advent of the much-talked-of Shop Hours Bill was greeted with joy by the whole body; its introduction into Parliament was watched with feverish interest; hopes of emancipation were aroused—hopes which at present seem far from realisation. What has become of the Shops Bill? Is it defunct? or has it been consigned to the oblivion of the Parliamentary waste-

paper basket? Now, I am afraid the assistants of Dublin are to a large extent responsible for their own sad condition. They have their Association or Union, with its headquarters at Rutland square. What is this Association doing at present, or could it be possible that its officials are napping while the present industrial revolution is raging? If the shop assistants of Dublin cannot get their grievances redressed by Act of Parliament, they have another remedy. A famous English politician told the world years ago that "desperate diseases require desperate remedies." Is the dictum not apropos in the present

Why cannot the assistants follow the example of the railway workers and the rules in rhyme singing. While books of various other bodies who had to have recourse to other measures to obtain justice?

Yours,

OBSERVER.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER

MORE JOBBERY.

A porter for the new library in Brunswick street is to be appointed in the near future. I learn on the best authority that an ex-bung is being run for the post by a member of the Libraries Committee, who is, of course, at election time "a friend of Labour." As he sits for a Labour Ward and retires in January next he can be taught a lesson. I am told our "Nationalist" and "Temperance" Lord Mayor also favours the ex-publican. What say the Corporation Workers' Union, of which Alderman Farrell is Hon. President? Will they see that he is present on the occasion of the appointment and votes for a Corporation employee? Why not ask their Hon. President to move a resolution at the Libraries Committee limiting the competition to Corporation employees? Then we would see who are "friends of Labour."

WATCHER.

THE "SELF-MADE MAN." "And so," said the reporter, who was interviewing the great financier, "you got

"Yes." "And after that?"

"After that I put in my time finding out how to get the thousands that other people had saved."—Chicago Daily Herald.

your first thousand dollars by saving it?"

"It is the duty of scholars and philosophers not to shrink from holding and expressing what men of the world call quixotic opinions, for, if I read the history of the world rightly, the victory of reason over unreason, and the whole progress of our race, have generally been achieved by fools rushing in where angels fear to tread, till after a time the track becomes beaten and even angels are not afraid."—Max Muller.

"New occasions teach new duties: Time makes ancient good uncouth; They must upward still, and onward, Who would keep abreast of truth; Lo, before us gleam her camp fires! We ourselves must Pilgrims be. Launch our Mayflower, and steer boldly

Through the desperate winter sea; Nor attempt the Future's portal With the Past's blood-rusted key." -J. R. Lowell.

Why Buy Porter? When you can buy Pure Rich New Milk at 1d. per Pint; also daily arrivals of New Laid Eggs and Finest Irish Butter at :: :: ::

The Hollywood Dairies, 88 Summerhill and 33 Mouth Street.

NORTH DUBLIN UNION.

How the Worker is Treated.

Last Monday, September 18th, a special meeting of the North Dublin Poor Law Board was held to investigate charges made against the midwife for Howth district, Mrs. Hatch.

This woman (who presumably must be thoroughly qualified), is paid the magnificent wage of 9s. per week; was accused of certain things by some person or persons afraid to give their names.

The Guardians summoned her and the medical officer for the district to attend on Monday for the purpose of investigating the charges made.

Numbers of the people whom the woman had attended were in attendance to speak in her behalf.

Yet what took place. The doctor was not called. None of the patients were examined. No attempt was made to substantiate the charges; but the result is that this poor woman will have to stand what may be described

as a further trial next week. Worse still; a certain guardian actually proposed to request the Local Government Board to hold an inquiry into the matter; and it is worth remarking that the same gentleman belongs to a party which always denies the right of the Local Government Board to interfere with the

local bodies in Ireland. Mr. John Kavanagh, P.L.G, North Dock Ward, entered a manful and spirited protest against the treatment of this woman, and especially against the proposal to invoke the Local Government Board.

It is to be hoped that his protest will have effect and that the last has been heard of the matter.

How different the case would be if Mrs. Hatch were an official with a large salary. OBSERVER.

ABOUT BOOKS.

Every week for the future, if space permits, we intend to review one or more books which we consider instructive or interesting. To confine ourselves exclusively to new books or books published in Ireland, when so many good ones have already appeared, would be foolish, as this column has been started for the purpose of bringing to your notice the best bcoks—not the newest.

In last week's issue we had occasion to mention an imported song book which is being used in some of our schools, and we are glad now to be able to draw attention to a publication of the Educational Book Co., entitled "Songs of Our Land." The book, which can be bought for 1d., is admirably got up, and contains twentyfive songs, with tonic-sol-fa notations, some of which are arranged for two and three voices. There is also included a short dictionary of musical terms and this kind are to be had, we see no reason for importing Royal Songsters or other inferior rubbish.

The child who is taught to sing Irish songs in school is better taught than one whose time has been wasted over the spiritless, nonsensical stuff of the tra-la-la

We do not know why the names of the writers of the songs were omitted, but we would suggest that future editions should contain them; also the titles of the old Irish airs to which they have been set. This would make the children familiar

DOOLEY ON THE NON-UNION SHOP.

with the names of some of our poets, and

in after life might lead them to a fuller

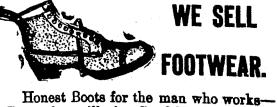
study of their works.

"What is all this talk that's in the papers about the open shop?" asked Mr.

"Why, don't ye now?" said Mr. Dooley. 'Really, I'm surprised at yer ignerence. Hinnissey. What is th' open shop? Shure, 'tis a shop where they kape th' door open t' accommodate th' consthant sthream of min comin' in t' take jobs cheaper thin th' min whut has th' jobs. 'Tis like this, Hinnissey-suppose wan of these freebarn Amerycan citizens is wurkin' in an open shop for th' princely wages of wan large iron dollar a day of tin hours. Along comes another freebarn son-of-a gun, an' he sez t' th' boss: 'I think I could handle th' job for ninety cints.' 'Sure,' sez th' boss, an' the wan dollar man gets th' merry, jinglin' can, an' goes out into th' crool wurld t' exercise his inalienable roights as a freebarn Amerycan citizen an' scab on some other poor devil. An' so it goes on, Hinnissey. An' who gets th' benefit? Thrue, it saves th' boss money, but he don't care no more for money than he does for his roight eye. It's all principle wid him. He hates t' see min robbed of their indepindence. They must have their indepindence, reghardliss of inything

"But," said Mr. Hennessey, "these open shop min ye minshun say they are fer th' unions, if properly conducted."

"Shure," said Mr. Dooley, "if properly conducted. An' there ye ar're. An' how wud they have thim conducted? No sthrikes, no rules, no conthracts, no scales. hardly any wages, an' dam few mimbers."



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