No. 21.—Vol. II.]

Edited by Jim Larkin.

Is greater than daise can know-It is the power of

Who is it speaks of

I tell you a canas

defeat ?

like ours ;

powers.

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

won!

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

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12th, 1912.

ONE PENNY.]

"PROFIT!"

A Modern Commercial Drama in Three Acts.

made in mild terms, which can be ignored.

will introduce a little unpleasant matter

which has a direct bearing on the point.

Eighteen months ago, when our late

cashier died, and having no one at the

moment to put in his place, I engaged a

man who unhappily was not married. Now, this man, Mr Brown, wishes to get

married and has been very insistent in

his demand for an increase. I have re-

fused the increase (hear, hear) and have

informed him that if he is not content

with his present salary he can go else-

where. He insists that he wants to put

his case before you, gentlemen, at this

meeting, and if you are prepared to hear

The Chairman—"Certainly not! If he is not satisfied let him go elsewhere. It

The Secretary-"If you will allow me

one word, Sir William, I think you would

do well to see him. If you have occasion

to be harsh with him his dismissal from

you will have all the greater effect as a

The Chairman-"Gentlemen, are you

Mr. A. Bung-"Oh, yes, call him in;

(The secretary goes out but returns in a

The Chairman - "Mr. Murphy has just

been informing us, Mr. Brown, that you

are not quite satisfied with the salary you

are getting, and you wish to make some

While I was content to start at the salary

I am now getting, I feel that I am en-

titled to some increase after having

worked for eighteen months quite satis-

know that you have been working quite

The Chairman-" Might I ask how you

Mr. Brown-"Well, I don't suppose

The Chairman-"This in insolence.

Mr. Brown—"I beg your pardon. I did not mean to be inscient, but I thought the

reason was quite obvious. In any case I

was wanting the increase now, so that I

this is a Commercial Company, not a

The Chairman-"But, my dear man,

Mr. Brown-" Am I to understand then,

sir, that a Commercial Company will not

enable its employees to get married by

to chide you for being insolent. The

financial state of this firm will not allow

us to grant any increases of salaries.

Indeed we must seriously consider how

they can be reduced!" (chorns of share-

Mr. Brown (growing angry)—"I sup-

pose when you are considering this ques-

tion of salary reduction you will also think

of reducing a trifle from your own thousands

of pounds which you draw as Chairman of

Directors for doing nothing. You have

your office understaffed and your elerking

hacks are working night after night for

nothing, yet you talk of reducing their

beggarly salaries, but you will go on

drawing your blood money for doing

nothing and being as little ornamental as

You are dismissed from to-day!"

The Chairman- 'Leave the rom, sir!

You Can't Afford to Look Old!

Dr. KING'S Hair Restorer

Keeps your Hair from getting Grey.

LEONARD'S MEDICAL HALLS

19 North Earl Street and \$8 Heavy Street, Dublin,

Made in Ireland.

The Chairman-"I regret I have again

giving them sufficient wages to do so?"

you would have kept me for all that time

Mr. Brown-"Yes, sir, it is quite correct.

moment with Mr. Brown, the cashier).

willing to listen to this man if he is called

is downright insolence to ask more!"

warning to the other employees."

let's hear what he has to say!

appeal to us. Is that so?"

factorily."

satisfactorily?

if I hadn't!"

might get married."

matrimonial bureau!"

holders) "Hear, hear."

your are useful!"

Shilling Bottles.

him I will now call him in.

"When I am discussing this point I

ACT I.-GREED.

By "EUCHAN."

Scene-Tre Board Room of Messrs. requests for an increase are generally Devi, Dend, Snatcher & Co., Ltd.

The half-yearly meeting of the company in progress and there are present-Sir William Mar:in, the Chairman ; Mr. Murphy, the Secretary, and a large number of shareholders, including Alfred Bung, Esq., publican and sinner.

The Chairman (getting up on his feet, mbbing his lean yellow hands together, and addressing the meeting)-"Gentlemen, you have the report for the past half-year before you, and I presume we msy take it as read. If we have not much to congratulate ourselves upon in that report, still there is not much in it either for which we can blame ourselves. Your directors, as you will see, have sucaded in keeping the dividend at exactly the same rate as we have been paying for none time, and, when we consider the critical times through which the commerce of the country has been passing, and the struggle Capital has had in securing a dividend at all during this swiul period of industrial rest which has been prevailing, we must consider ourplyes very fortunate indeed in being able to secure our customary five per

Mr. A. Bung (interrupting)—"That's all very well, Sir William, but I jolly well high time something was done by the directors to try and get more for the shareholders. Five per cent. isn't good mough!"

(Chorus of Shareholders)—" Hear.

The Chairman—"I deeply sympathise with the remarks of my friend, Bung. Indeed, from the bottom of my heart, I recho his statement that five per cent. not good enough!

"I should have been a much happier man to-day, I need not assure you, had I been able to say that the Co. would be able to pay a dividend of seven-and-ahalf, or even ten per cent, but, gentlemen, in spite of our most strenuous efforts

we have not been able to advance it a single point. "I deeply regret this, because, whatover stories we do tell the outside public through the medium provided by our Press, as to our unselfish motives in providing work and carrying on industry, in this board-room we have no secrets from such other, and we may candidly admit that our first, last and only reason for

carrying on the business is for profit. That being the case, and being freely dmitted by all present, I say again with all sincerity, that I cordially agree with the sentiment expressed so pithily and pointedly by Mr. Bung. Gentlemen five per cent. is not good enough! I should like to see the dividend doubled, and even trebled just as much as any of you, but how is it to be done?" A Voice - "Cut down expenses!"

The Chairman—"That, gentlemen, is a good suggestion, but it is a needless one, because we have always tried to keep the expenses as low as possible. The wages of the employees have always been kept as low as it was possible to do so, while still obtaining efficiency. It that not so Mr. Murphy?

The Secretary (Rising and clearing his breat preparatory to making a statement) I believe I am correct in saying that there is not another firm in the City, which gets more efficient work done at a

less outlay in wages. In this matter I may speak for all the employees both in the works and in the office, although the office is, of course, my own field of action principally, still I know. that Mr. Gaul, the works manager is just keen on this matter as I am myself. Wages being one of the very largest outays the firm has, both the manager and myself have been very careful in keeping that outlay at the very lowest minimum. One of the things which has helped us greatly in this matter has been our system of engraing married men only. It is quite obvious that a married man cannot afford to be so skirtish as a single one. He has more depending on him for one thing, therefore he cannot afford in the general case to quarrel with his job, and even if

he be distatisfied with his wages his

Mr. Brown-" Am I getting sacked for asking for more wages?'

The Chairman-" You are dismissed for rank impertince, sir-downright insolence!"

Mr. Brown-" Aye, I see, but, of course, it's the same thing. Good morning!'
(He goes out and the Chairman falls back in his chair with an angry frown covering

The Chairman—" Do you think, Mr. Murphy, that you have any more insubordinate puppies like that under you?" The Secretary-" No, Sir William, the

rest are all reasonable enough. But I will easily fill Brown's place, and I will reduce the salary by ten pounds for the new man." The Chairman-"That is a good sug-

gestion!"

Chorus of shareholders—"Hear, hear!" The Secretary-" Perhaps the works manager might be able to offer some suggestions whereby expenses could be cut down.'

The Chairman-"You might ask him to come into the Board-Room for a

(The Secretary goes out and in a short time returns accompanied by Mr. Gaul,

the works manager).

The Chairman—" We sent for you, Mr.
Gaul, to see if there was any possible way in which the expenses incurred in the works through wages could be cut down. We would be glad of any suggestions you may have to offer."

Mr. Gaul-"The question of wage reduction is one to which I have given a great deal of study, but never in my life have I seen worse chances of keeping

wages down than at this moment."
The Chairman—" Why is that?"
Mr. Gaul—" Well, frankly, sir, it is due to the activity of the men's unions. We ere not so bad when the skilled workers alone were in a union, but this confounded Transport Union for unskilled workers is playing the deuce with employers If the carters don't get paid enough they not only object but the other labourers support them in their demands, then the skilled workers also assist them by refusing to work with materials brought to them by non-union carters. When trade unions disagreed with one another it was quite easy to ignore them, but now when they are begining to assist one another and organise more closely it is a diffi ult matter to keep wages down.'

The Chairman—" If the Transport Union has been the start or cause of this it seems to me that it would be worth our while to try and smash that union."

Mr. A. Bung-"I think that could be most easily done by first of all trying to smash its leader."

The Chairman-"You are right. I shall see what can be done in that direction. But, Mr. Gaul, is there no way in which our profits could be increased, do you think?"

Mr. Gaul-" Well, perhaps, if I cannot get the same amount of work done for less wages I may find it possible to get more work done for the same wages. I will sack off all the men whose age is over forty by degrees, and keep only the younger men, and these I will speed up!"

The Chairman-"How do you mean?" Mr. Gaul-"Oh, it's a very successful system which was first tried in America. In each squad of men you pay one a little more so that he will set a smart pace, which all the others must keep up to, or, if they fail, then sack them and get oth 18 in their places who can work quicker."

The Chairman-"I personally think your idea is a good one. The older men, of course, will naturally drop off, but that does not matter.

Is this meeting agreed that Mr. Gaul should get a free hand in this matter?" Mr. A Bung-"I think I can speak for all when I say that we are agreed upon anything that will help to raise the dividend!"

Chorus of shareholders-" HEAR, HEAR!"

Next week, Act II.-Tyranny.

TELEPHONE No. 961. Telegraphic Address-" Sugarstick, Dublin."

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TO THE LEADERS OF OUR WORKING PEOPLE

By STANDISH O'GRADY.

You are beginning to think, I perceive, that, some time, through the power of organised Labour, you may become the governing authority of this island and assume the direction of its destinies.

It is a great ambition, a grand objective one, too, which is perfectly realisable if you on your side will but think and act in a spirit commensurate with the greatness of the position to which you aspire. In this land power which was once wielded by kings, chieftains, earls passed from them to landlords, and, in our time, seems to be trending in your direction, also will arrive if you on your side do not make mistakes.

Even to-day, through the workmen and labourers of village, town and country, you appear to possess a preponderance of political power if only you can rightly bring it into action, and an immense preponderance of physical force, always a source of incalculable strength whether voteless or voting.

Add now to this, your decided superiority, some four hundred thousand small farmers, men who till their ground with their own hands, who therefore are essentially workmen and labourers like yourselves, they and their sons a vital portion of the great army of Labour. They are men whom you might easily antagonize by a too exclusive policy as you antagonized them in the last great railway strike when you would not convey their goods to market.

Add now the many thousands of clerks and shop assistants in or out of employment -perhaps 50,000 of them all Ireland overthey are part of your vast unorganised

Add again the certainty of political enfranchisement of women which will double your political power.

Add, too, a proportion of those whom for convenience sake we may call the classes, and all who born in any class represent the mind, conscience and imagination of our country, and who regard with aversion the tendency of the times towards the commercialisation of all things, the advance of the money power to universal dominion. Finally, I think the secret sympathies of all the clergymen of all the religions are with you. How can we think otherwise, remembering whose servants and ministers they profess themselves to be? Their present dependence upon Mammon has been forced upon them. Free them and they will be yours. To-day they are unable to speak what is in their hearts. Did you ever hear a sermon on "the Sermon on the Mount," or an intelligent explanation of that deep saying about the Camel and the Needle's eye? I never did.

All these orders are your natural allies. Beware of antagonizing or alienating any.

You possess both patent and latent a vast, an overwhelming power which nevertheless you cannot use, and it is the same everywhere, in all civilized lands, everywhere we see the workers of the world possessed of a vast power which they are unable to bring into action. In the hands of the propertied exploiting and ruling classes you are almost as powerless as a sparrow in the claws of a hawk. The creators and maintainers of the wealth of the world possess, too, the power to govern the world and direct the distribution of the world's wealth, but won't or can't.

Why? What is it that holds such millions of brave, strong, intelligent men in a condition of virtual slavery? You know yourselves that Irish self-government won't end a condition so universal and proceeding evidently from some deep cause. Here, as elsewhere, property will rule you, and, if you rebel, shoot you,

You think now, I know, of bigger strikes, national strikes, perhaps international strikes, of more desperate efforts to get your men into Parliament, of, so, capturing the State and using its powers and resources for the solution of the sore problems that beset labour.

You can't do such things. The power inherent in Capitalism is too great for you, too disciplined and intelligent; though you may very well in the attempt precipitate the Social Revolution. But that is a counsel of despair. Probably few of us would survive to tell what a Social Revolution is

I believe you understand yourselves the reasons why you cannot lift up and carry forward the masses of the people by the strike method. Your failure in politics in your efforts to seize the State and wield its powers arises from cognate causes, the in-

herent weakness of mere sensitive shrinking flesh and blood pitting itself against a thing so devoid of bowels as money, and therefore possessed of such staying power, and many other kinds of power, too. You can see everywhere—it is an evident fact -that political power follows property, and that the unpropertied, those whose means of existence from week to week are in the hands of others, are out of that game. All this, the futility of strikes, the futility of politics, apparent long since to attentive observers, has been of late lucidly and convincingly explained in a series of articles by the Editor of "The New Age," who, in consequence, has declared in favour of Syndicalism.

What is Syndicalism? Doubtless, you know yourselves all about it, it being your business, your interest and duty to understand this proposed third way of escape. But as others beside you will read this, many of them young people thinking about things for the first time, I shall write a few sentences concerning this new method of Syndicalism, whose advocates believe in it so profoundly and are now preaching it with such zeal. The thoughts of the younger, bolder, and more imaginative of labour leaders in England are certainly tending thitherward.

Syndicalism means the seizure of the means and implements of production—the railways by the railway men, the mines by the miners, wharves by the dockers, ships by the sailors, factories by the hands,... and so on. This course is being now pressed upon you by very clever men in these islands and on the Continent, and it is quite possible that any year now we may witness a vast labour upheaval, having for its object the seizure into the hands of the workers of all the instruments by which wealth is produced, and their immediate employment by the workers for the creation of wealth, no longer for individuals but for all. All existing wealth to be at the same time confiscated, communalised, invested in trustees, guardians of the welfare and well-being of the whole people, for all without exception.

So, the miners paying no royalties, profits, or dividends, to any men, would dig out and send up all the coal needed by these nations, the railway men carry it wherever it was required, and the seamen having taken possession of all shipping would ply to and from foreign lands, bringing imports and carrying exports, and farmers released from rent would raise food and send it to the great centres of population, and all would work for all, and the production of wealth freed from the super-incumbent weight of capitalism would spring forward advancing as with leaps and bounds.

Prince Kropotkin has, in his "Conquest of Bread," draw an alluring picture of the happy condition of the people, all the people, including even the dispossessed classes, on the morrow of such a Syndicalistic Revolution.

Now, I do not say that such a revolution, and eventuating so, is beyond the power of man to achieve. All things are possible, and still, as ever, "God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform." But you will observe that such a revolution, and eventuating so, would be the fulfilment of the all great prophesies, the realization of the visions of Isaiah and Virgil and our own Shelley, also of one greater than any. Would it not? "All for all," "all for each and each for all "! Would not that be the Millenium, the return to Paradise, the establishment of Christ's Kingdom upon Earth? And are not we, as we stand to-day and without preparation, fresh from our brawls and ructions, our intestine and international hatreds always on the very edge of murder-hatred, you know, is murder—our tramplings on the weak and our salaamings to the strong, our universal, individual, and personal love of money and trust in it—are we not, as we stand, without purification and expurgation, very likely denizens and citizens of that Land of Promise, that Heaven upon Earth.

There may-for, again, all things are possible, and God lives though men lorget the fact, or think He is dead there may arise out of the deeps of our nature, such a tide of lofty aspiration, of courage, human and humanitarian enthusiasm, love of justice, love of kind, as will, at the same time, purge all hearts and sweep all forward to new and unimagined heights where the vision shall be an actual and living reality. But in the meantime it remains a vision. And it is with this "meantime," this actual present and thisnow and with people such as we, to-day, are that you have to deal, not with visions; and this vision cannot be converted into a reality, by calling it Syndicalism, which is, in fact, only the French for trade-unionism. Syndicat being nothing but the French for

CAUTION.

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If you think otherwise, if you think that the reign of "all for all" is attainable through a sudden violent revolution, imagine for a moment a revolutionary committee sending forth its command to the farmers of Ireland to forward at once to the great cities trains laden with good food, eggs, butter, poultry, corn and meat, freely, joyfully and abundantly, because the day of "all for all" "all for each" and "each all" has arrived. Imagine such a call for made, not as the outcome of a great propaganda filling all hearts with a passionate yearning for justice and kindness and unity, infusing everywhere a spirit of glorious self-sacrifice for the realization of a divine idea, but as the issue of a violent revolution, and you will see that Syndicalism, glorious as a dream, is not attemptable, in fact, now and to-day, not by responsible and sober-minded men. And I say it while believing in this dream of the ages, dream of so many poets and prophets, and in its ultimate realization. For I perceive, considering the mind and heart of man, that we were made for that very social state which the word Syndicalism suggests, and for no other; made for mutual service not for mutual plunder, mutual hurt, and that this is as certain as that we were made physically to walk upright not on four feet like the animals. For all Nature is steeped in intention, in purpose. As Nature made the earth tor man and man for the earth, made the air for us to breathe, and equipped us with lungs for breathing it, made the blessed light for us to see and gave us eyes to see it with: so it is equally certain that she made that happy state for us and us for it. And it is a bad sign of the time the general tendency to cry down every thought and aspiration which aims in this direction, for there is no murder like the murder of Hope. This dream of the ages is being dreamed again in our time and not by the wise and learned but by young working people, and all I would say to you is-"While you look to the Paradise gleaming on the horizon take heed, too, of the ground on which you are planting your feet." For there is a way surely leading towards the realization of the great dream, a way made by God and Nature, and which we might have seen long since and long since have travelled, but for a certain spell by which men's minds are bound and their perceptions confused. How else can it be except through the

power of a spell, a fascination, a sorcery, that you, hundreds of millions of you, working, working, making, creating, producing, transporting, such hosts upon hosts of brave and understanding men, are in such miserable subjection to and dependence upon a few thousands in no way better than yourselves: worse? Look at Pierpont Morgan's face; you will find it in any recent Encyclopædia. And the subjection is not a noble subjection such as you once paid to a brave Peerage, a magnanimous chieftainry, in the old, wild fighting times, but a vile, forced subjection to mere monsters of opulence whom you yourselves have generated, created, and whom from day to day you sustain. How can it be otherwise? You are simply spellbound, victims of a glamour, of some fatal fascina. tion by which all your higher faculties are numbed and your wills paralysed. For there is actually in this mysterious world such a thing as glamour. The rabbit on the ground, the bird on the bough, though well able to scamper or to fly, cower helpless before the gleam of eyes of the approaching reptile. Look with steady gaze at this astonishing subjection of hundreds of millions of men to a worthless few who prey upon and devour them; said few growing more and more worthless every day, all but smothered under the accumulations of opulence which you keep piling upon them. I speak of other countries such as England and America, for, thank God, we are all still tolerably poor in our own much favoured land, and I address

(Continued on page 4.)

WOMEN WORKERS' COLUMN.

No ratter how many cases of different kizds of tyranny are brought before the notice of the working women of Dublin, they will remain blind to their own interests. Their very apathy is an incentive to the employers to tyrannise over them. There is not an employer in Dablin who does not make it his business to find out whether his employees are organised or not, and the treatment meted out to the workers is a testimony to this feet. Let the unorganized workers of one firm compere notes with the organised workers of another firm, and they will quickly prove which are working under the most favourable conditions. An employer of organised lahour would not dare to unreasonably ill-treat or unjustly dismiss any of his workers. If he did do so he would have to account to the organised body to which his employees belonged.

This week two cases have been brought to my notice—one of gross neglect on the part of these in authority in Pim's Spinning Factory; the other a case of tyranny on the part of the manager of the Bloom. field Laundry towards his employees. In neither cases are these workers organised. thinking—as some mistaken workers persist in thinking—that they can better their conditions, increase their wages, and demand fair and jest treatment from the employers unsided Never did the workers make a greater mittake than to indulge in such a thought, and it is only when the fact is driven home to each of them individually that they begin to realise how hopeless is their position as uporganized workers.

There is a certain amount of selfishness in the ettitude taken up by the uporganised works a So long as they get weekly Work at what they seem to think is a fair W ge, whereas in reality they are not getting the amount they earn—so long as they think no flegrant act of injustice is direcand egainst themselves (failing to see that any act of injactice that is used against any worker also indirectly affects them) just as long are they content to ignore the fact that some day when it suits the employer he will trest them with all the tyrapny and injustice of which he is capable. Then when the injury is inflictad on themselves, they begin to feel their position and vainly wish that they

had belonged to a trades union. In regard to the case in the Greenmount Spinning Mill, one of the girls on entering the employment gave in her birth certificate for which she had paid 3. 61. Upon leaving the certificate was not returned to her. She repeatedly applied for same, but it was neither given to her, nor yet did she receive any satisfactory enswer correraing it, in fact the last time she spelied for it she definitely states the gate were also reed in her face. Finding that it was useless to by to recover the certificate on her own seconds, also onsolied the Scorefery of the Irish Women Workers' Unior. A letter, dated October 4th, 1912, was immediately sent to Missrs. Pim. giving the facts of the case, and asking that the certificate be at oxce given to the girl. In r ply a very conteque letter was received, stating that after a very thorough search the certificate had been found and sent to the girl, but that this had occurred bif re they received the letter from the Trades Union. On inquiring I i and that the girl received the certificate on Saturday, October 5th. However, we will give them the benefit of the doubt But the fact that they did not give the girl the certificate upon leaving. prevented her from earning a fortnight's wages, and again, why should courtesy beex'ended to the Secretary of the Womens' Union and not to the Worker? Also, this firm has a habit of inflicting fines on. the employes, in fact I have known the fines to be so heavy that what has been sarned by an employee has only been sufficient to pay the fixes imposed. They certainly have one system of rules and laws in regard to themselves, and another for their workers. Well, I never blame the employers for this, but I blame the Workers themselves. They deserve it all so long as they are content to allow themselves to be robbed and insulted when they have the power to put an end to such a system.

Then, in regard to the Bloomfield! Laundry. A forewomen, who has been 22 years in the employment, and who from all secounts has always seted justly towards the workers, was dismissed for no reason. The workers immediately went out in sympathy with her. This turn of effairs not suiting the remajor. he sent for the forewoman the san e evening, reinstated ber, and, of course, the other workers returned as well. On the Seturday following this upset the manager sent for the forewoman and dismissed her, paying her her wages in lies of notice, and the other workers are also working a week's notice. This is the kind of tyranny that these employers and managers indulge in. It did not suit his purpose that his laundry should be left without workers, so he made a pretence of doing justice by reinstating the forewiman, thereby getting his laundry in: working order again; and in the meantime he applies for other workers. and so is able to take his mean, low, spiteful. revenge on his present employees because shey had the courage to stand by their fellow-workers. One cannot but admirethe spirit of these workers, but at the rane time lament the fact that they are maorganized, otherwise what a glarious victory would have been theirs, and they would have had the satisfaction of making the exeature who ca'ls bimself manager bow to their will. We hope to throw a few more sidelights on the Bloomfield Laundry case in next week's issue. In the meantime, the workers bolonging to the Bloomfield Laundry have realised

their position, and cosing that their only hope lies in being organized, are determined to join the Trades Union.

IRISH WORKERS' CHOIR. Choir practice will be as usual on Monday and Wednesday evenings at 8 p.m.

Irish Dancing Thursday and Friday All communications for this column to be addressed to—
"D.L,"

18 Beresford Place.

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

Irish Worker.

EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

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

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, Oct. 12th, 1912.

Insurance Act, and how it is Abused.

Braders,-We want to speak with you

in reference to a matter which, in our

the National Health Insurance Act, a

measure passed by the pierent Literal

Government under the presence of decling with sickness and invalidity. The Unemployed persion of the Act we will deal with next week. The workers were given to understand that this Health Insurance Act was passed for their benefit. They were to get 91. for 41., &c., &c. That Approved Societies would not be allowed to make a profit from the working of the Act: that all Societies approved would be compelled to abide by and carry out the Ast according to the provision of the Ast. That no preference would be given. There has not been one prevision of the Act but which has been grossly violated, not one promise made either in Parliament nor from the platforms of the Liberal or National Party carried into effect. The employers have been allowed to do as they liked; all forms of in imidation have been instituted. Societies like the Prudertial have practically taken the law into their own hands, th ugh Lloyd-George gave a satis actory assurance that all accieties would start equal. The creatures of the Prudential and other bleckmailing agencies are controlling the administration of the Act. Every sefeguard set down in the Act to prevent intimidation and from a has been ignored. The mest foul, lying, and misterding statements have been circulated by the bloodsucking death assurance society collectors and agents with the intention of inducing the guilible to swallow their promises. Does may honest person knowing the methods of the Paudential and like societies in connection with death assurance believe that these accieties would be her themselves if they could not make profit out of their labour. Take the Prudential, for instance. That society alone has robbed the working class of over £200,000 000 since they commenced their neferious operations; and is that the sort of society that is going to look after the interests of the working class? A society that is paying their wretched erestures to go from door to door holding out the most vain and impudent promises so as to induce the apathetic and careless workers to insure with them. We want you to remember that this Act contains powers that if rightly used would in ten years revolutionies the social fabric; but controlled by the present Commissioners and Health Commissioners and Health Committees will condemn the working class to a physical and moral degration equal to that of the old faudal s, stem. We have not made any comment on the fact that your hardcarned money will be taken away from this country and invested in foreign industries, and so help to oceate more unemployment. Maybe that phase of the subject will appeal to you. We mention this in pessing. This not only applies to the Prudential but every society operating outside Ireland. Of those societies operating inside the country known as Friendly Societies from their tricky and nefarious actions good Lnd deliver us, for as low and degraded as the actions of the Pruisnial have been they have not reached the depths of some of the alleged friendly a cieties in this country, and mobs of sharks are perambulating the country, get ing paid so much per head for every gull who is foolish enough to hand ever to them their insurance card. If there is nothing to be made no profit, and it is purely a philanthropic motive that compels them to collect the workers in surance cards, why have they to pay these imaginative, plausible, ladies and gestlemen who are going from door to door, workshop to workshop, chapel door to chapel door, and for the sake of a paltry 1s. per head losing their immortal souls by lying in the most unsorupalous manner. The same story reaches us from all parts of the country. Omatures who were never known to take the slightest interest in the welfare of the workers have started societies, or have had themselves appointed as officiale to cajole the workers to entrust the administration of the Act in the hands of their known sucmies. The same game is going on in

playacting on the committee. What is your duty? In a word, if you want the Act administered in the spirit it was supposed to be introduced join the Trade Union Approved Society. ## If you have been foolish enough to have taken a out a seard from any Death [Collecting Insurance Society, or all-gedFriendly Society or from the Post Office. Transfer at once to a Trude Union Approved Society Don't be a soab. For the men or woman who is of the working class who would make any other but a trade union their approved society is just as much a blackleg as if they went in on a strike. We feel sure no reader of this paper would so far forget themselves as to help their exemise. For remember, all non-union societies are but tools of the employing class. They are out to destroy or obliterate any benefit that might be conferred on the workers through the operations of the Act. Take the example of the Doctors, for instance, they have shewn, in no uncertain way, how much christian charity animates their soulless bodies, it is your money they want. The only ours for their souless money-grabbing action is one advocated by the best men and women in the profession. Dostors who have shown their real love for the people have shown their pride in their sacred profession (for sacred it is) that they want not to blackmail the povertystricken; but they went to be removed from the tyrauny of the ignorant and the base; they want to be assured that given the best they are capable of, Socie y will guerantee them and theirs a decent opision, you have filled to realize the living; they, therefore, cry out for a gravity of. We refer to what is known as State Medical Service. Surely if we have teachers and police paid by the State, post office and telephose staff paid by the State, soldiers, who destroy life, paid by the State, then doctors, who help to save life, alleviate suffering and mitery, they should be paid by the State; and. forget not, the State is the people. The only sensible Christian-like solution is a State Medical Service for all, a State insurance against sickness, and a State funeral service. Away with greed, grinding, bleod-sucking, bleckmailing insurance societies let the Approved Societies be at once taken over by the Government. If a soldier who destroys life is looked after in sickness or in health. and if he dies is decently buried, so to the worker who produces that which supports life, should also be guaranteed work. food clothing, shelter, education, medical aid in sickness, and, when God thinks it. a fit and proper time to take he or her to hierself, the body should be decently interred. Though there ideas may seem too advanced for some, the time is fast approaching which will see all these things come to pess.

> A mass meeting of citizens of Kingsstown and district will be held in the Town Hall, Kingstown, on Monday, the 14th October, 1912, at 8 o'clock, under the auspices of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union, to deal with matters affecting the very existence of a large proportion of workers of Kingstown and district. The Parliamentary and local representatives have been invited to attend. Members of the Labour Party, Jim Larkin, and others will speak. The meeting, which will deal with the extension of the tram lines and conveyance of goods thereon, will be open to all citizens.

> With reference to the Post-Office order for 17s. 6d. sent from "In Sympathy" to the men who returned to Dublin from Rosyth, we have been instructed by the men who called into our office to return same as a contribution to Navvies' Strike Fund with the compliments of the Dublin labourers and best wishes for success in their strike. (By the way, we have received a wire to say strike is settled on a 5½d. basis, subject to the finding of Advisory Board, appointed by the Board of Trade. Two large contractors have agreed to pay 6d. per hour.—ED.]

> Will our correspondents please take notice that all communications must be accompanied by writer's name and address. We allow no cowardly, lying anonymous letters or articles to appear; and further, if writers think that certain matters are of urgent importance, they should send in the copy not later than Wednesday morning.

We are compelled to hold over the Mooney Pub Scandal report - the true report, not Muldoon's report—also letters on our Workhouse System; Newry correspondent re strike of typos. in Newry (reporter's scab shop); Trinity Ward correspondent; car driver critic; Kilmainham correspondent, and other matters too late to hand.

LABOUR AND FRUGALITY.

EUCHAN CRITICISED.

In a recent issue of the " Irish Worker" "Euchan" brought to a close the series of articles which he has been contributing to its columns under above heading. He introduced the series to his readers by selecting a concrete example, attended by the most favourable circumstances, of a frugal labourer entering on a sustained effort to secure for himself an "independence" in his old age. The example, as wrought out by "Euchan," landed the frugal labourer at the gates of the Union ! Under examination, however,

The sanatoria treatment who examination, as I showed, if worked under the Act has been completely out properly would free the sun set glow ignored in Dublin, and no wonder when the evening of life of the frugal we have Mick M Quaid from Drumeondra labourer in quanton from that spectral gloom with which "Euchan" had overshadowed it. To have done this was not to have suggested that frugality and thrift could be regarded as a "panacea" for poverty. But to have shown that Euchan" blundered at the very threshold of his subject was to have put readers on their guard against unhesitatingly endorsing his fature ut'ersnoes as being characterized by unquestionable

Throughout his series of articles

"Enchan" seeks to show the utier futility

of thrift in any degree whatever as applied

to workingmen. He reasons at times as

though there were no sections of the popu-

lation that could have any effect on pro-

duction but the low-grade paid class of

workers. When speaking of the "fella-

cies" of thrift he likens frugality to a man

in a crowd. One man may raise bimself

on the shoulders of those nearest him and

thus get a better view; but if the whole

crowd try this experiment it cannot raise

itself, by such means, a single inch. So,

too, he says, is it with frugality when

practiced simultaneously by all working-

men. Be it observed, however, that in this analogy "Euchau" places his "crowd"

on the plain, and thus renders the avalogy

not only inant but inent. What then?

Why, he ought to have placed the "crowd"

at the foot of a hill with the "forbidden"

fruit on its crest! Then he might have

worked something out of the analogy that

would have but some strain on the friend-

ship of his anti-thrifites! He proceeds,

parsuing the same end, to lay bare

another "fallacy" of the thrift advocates,

which, by the way, appears to be a " fal-

lane" not of the thrift advocates, but a

"fallacy" of " Eu han." He ergues that

if all working men were nuiverse ly seized with the desire to "save," and were to simultaneously give effect to that desize, things would run into banksuptoy and ruin. A day would come when no wages could be earne?, and therefore no "frugality" could be even thought of. Then the "savers" would have to draw all their deposits that had lain "fallow" in the banks and begin to retrieve the disaster by starting to produce again. Profound argument! If the "saving," that had been lying "fillow" could retrieve the disaster when the crisis had broken over the heads of the workers, by being withdrawn] from the banks, how much more easily osald not the same accumulation by having been utilized or "seized' at the opportune moment have averted the orisis! If "Euchan" oan astisfactorily show that he has not fallen into a prepraterous 'fallacy" he e he will have merited a suitable testimozial on vallum! Farthermore, in this argument "Euchan" hee, with almost comical oblivious ass. totally ignored the capitalist whose selfinterest in the wage-earning capacities of his workers would of itself have been sufficient to have averted "Euchan's" inconceivable continuency. Then, again, another "Eachan" issio "fallaor" is revialed when the question of the effect of thrift on wages is being de le with. This time the argument is circumsor bed within nar:ower limits. The "thriftite" and his antithesis, the anti-thriftite, are each in receipt of, say, £1 a week. The "thriftite" makes up his mind to "live" on 18 s. a week and to save the marginal excess -2a. The "anti" lives on the full pound, and because his or worker decides to bring down his expenses by 21, weakly and "live" only on 18s. the "profound" "Euchan" argues that as this one, single, solitary "thriftite" is willing to "live" on 18s. a week instead of £1 he will thus be the means of having the wages of workers reduced to that amount. Why? Euchan" tells us because he is willing to work for 18s a week instead of £1, which the "auti" demanded. Is not the fallaciousness of the reasoning transparent? For though the frugal worker "lives" on 18s. a week, he, like the aforesaid "anti," demands and "works" for a wage of ONE POUND WEEKLY. Instead of being less anxious to receive £1 for his labour than the other man, he will in the nature of things be more anxious. The prescher of thrift, let it now be pointed out, looking out on the working population—not the labouring section only would survey three levels when contemplating its specifially individual application:—Level No. 1, covering an area over which thrift would be imperative; level No. 2, covering an erea where the prevalence of thriftlesevers might be arrested: and level No. 3, where conditions and circumstances would be propitious. He must concentrate his attention on level No 2. Here the circulation and development of a spirit of thrift would impart an impulse to level No 3 that would be felt in the lowest level. Units from this level would pass into level No. 2, while the units in level No 3 would be largely recruited from intermedia's level. Thus, the theory of thrift, though not put forward as a "passoes" for poverty, in its healthy interaction between these levels could not be otherwise than bezefic'al. and would exert a stimulating effect on so ivity in the industrial sphere, whose inflaence might enable many a worker to excape from the devastating sine of enforced idleness. JOHN J. CORN. Rathmines, 16th September, 1912. [I will reply to above in next week's

issue.—Euchan.]

CORPORATION JOBBERY.

We notice that two of Mr. Richardson's Committee have already secured jobs in the Corporation Counting the number of vehicles that cross Butt Bridge, they can be seen daily on South side. Quick work this? Sure not Jobbery.

WEXFORD NOTES.

No VIOTIMISATION. One of the terms under which the look-out was satiled here last February, and of course this agreement along with all the rest was HOHOUR-ABLY kept-I don't think.

Paddy Saunders was on the committee. and did a man's part fighting for the men's rights in the Forge which did not suit, the men who, when it pleased him. maid, "we are all in the one boat now, boys." Paddy, of course, had to ge.

Henry Hogan was appointed in Paddy's place on the committee. He was sacked in less than a formight after.

Jimmy Orcabie was representative of the bicycle shop on the committee. He was not long in after the look-out was over till he was discharged for SLACKHESS,

Nick Lucey is president of the union. He stayed out a few days sick, and when he went back he found that the patiern of the work he had been in the habit of doing was taken away, and was told that there was no job for him, that they were slack of work in that particular department, although two days after the famous ECAB Miley Devereux was in his place, and two or three strangers were brought from Limerick.

John Kehoe was put out for BLACKNESS, kept walking about for seven weeks with the idea he was going back, and then told he was not wanted any more. However, there is one thing about it John has gone away to a good job in England.

The latest upon whom Tommie has wreaked his vengeacce is Jem Dovle. who was one of the best timekeepers in the Mill Road Iron Works. He was sacked at an hour's notice on Saturday last, and there was a man at his machine on Mozday morning.

We hear that Johnnie Daly's missus told the neighbours in Green-street three weeks ago that Jem Doyle would be the

So that the meetings in the Store under the presidency of Johnnie Daly must be going on as usual. "This is where all the mischief is hatched."

Where are all the citizens now who were so interested in the workers for the six months they were walking the streets. It is easy to see that it was not the men they were considering but the shop-. . .

Would not a man who is turned out like Mick Lacey or Jem Doyle or any of the rest apffer as much now as when he was out with the crowd last year?

While the dispute was on we had people of all denominations filling the columns of the Press with their letters about the sufferings of the POOR men, and now when some of them are thrown out on the road to get back no more (because they refuse to let the ARBANGBUENT that is micmanaging Pierce's walk on them) we don't hear a word about.

Of course, as we said before, the shopkeepers are slright now, and there are no peelers in town to put up the rates.

News has just come to us that Nick and Tom Lacey are off to Glasgow this week to good jobs.

It is hard lines to see good men having to leave their native town to make room for the rubbish imported by the mismanagement department of Messir. Pierce & Co., or should it be Messre. Wickham & Co., and as things look now there will be a lot more after them.

That they may do well in the land of their adoption is the carnest wish of their brother workers.

"Spread" is on the beer again, and the disgraceful way he carried on at the monthly meeting of the Corporation on Munday last ought to make the working men of Wexford ; ause and ask themselves what they were thinking about when they were voting for him in January last.

One of the things that John boasted about at Monday's meeting was that he had fought the Transport Union all through. "John, will you try and tell the truth for once in your life."

"Were you fighting the Transport Union the night you were on the same platform as Mr. Daly in the Bullring. when he had to pull you by the cost tail to keep you from making inculting references to a lady connected with the firm of Messra. W. Doyle & Co.?"

No you were not nor for a long time after, when you thought that Mr. Daly had run a candidate against you at the musicipal elections in Jeauery, which the man had no more to do with then the writer of those notes.

Your insulting remarks to Alderman Hadden and Alderman Heghes and Coun. ciliors Raws and Kelly go to show the kind of man the workers have to deal with when they depend on you to fight their interests in the Menicipal Council. Johanie, you are a whesler and always

Dr. Halligan called on John, we hear. for his vots, and when the men knocked at the door and asked John to vote for him, he said "Nah; you went down to Lighted throughout by Electricity

the Courthouse and gave evidence tgaint me for that Peter O'Cornor" (and adds) pointing to the well over his head by picture), "and there is Robert Eman and he is not in Octiey's cither."

Rasher Back Harris, alian Lalie La. the bogus insurance agent, has gone to serve his (spare) time to umbrella mark. ing with the famous "Dilly,"

WE HEAR

That the Sultan of Hayostown Catle wat to Dablin on Sanday and called to an Jim Larkin in Liberty Hall. (I doi: think)

That people are saying that John A Consick ought to examine all parcels going in the direction of High street, That Mick M'Oleane had the audacity h stop Mrs. Dayle on the Main street few weeks ago and saked her to him some sweets from him. That Malone was very vexed about the

article that appeared in the "Works!" some time ago telling the people hevel done out of the oblicating of dues in Barntown parish when he scabbed it That Spread was sprawling on the flat of his back in Patrick square a few dan ago for over an hour, when mobile would go near him to lift him ap to the accompaniment of the kids singuals. The moon shines to-night on P. T.

Daly." That after Jem Dayle had received his notice on Saturday the Mogul passai him by whistling the lock-out song.

That Lanky Jim proposed and Jemmy Mahony seconded that Monday's dugraceful proceedings would be kept out of the Press,

That O Keeffs is getling well inside of the cabbage man. That Michael of four legs and a wheil

fame is beginning to think he'd like to stand at the corner of Gibson street. That he is after giving up whistling, That Johnnie Connors says Mahony is a ECED.

That Stafford was canvessing the block who are playing "Uncle Tom's Cabia" to seeb for him.

That when a chap who was reared in the town went down to Pierce's to look for a job he was met by Salmon, who said to him: "Now we have you, we have no job for you; we can get pleaty of boys from the country." "Good men. Mdey."

That Spite Richard and Croppy Singst are very much annoyed about the "Worker."

That "Nip it in the Bud" innisted on the girl who was bringing out his children getting a new out out of 1s. 41. per week. That the famous "No. 1," the man who

during the look out wanted to burn down Miss Pierce's in Rocklands is one of the greatest skanks inch Pierce's gates. The following is a letter being seat he

the local papers here by the Labour manbers of the Muncipal Coancil:-

Wexford, 9th Ontober, 1912.

DEAR SIR,-We, the undersigned, with it to be clearly understood that we are not in sympathy with the remarks made by Councillor John O'Connor, our supposed colleague in the Labour Party at last Monday's meeting of the Council, especially his references to Councillor Rows and Alderman Hadden, who have now at any time used any bigoted arguments. in forwarding their constituents' interest.

Yours, elo,

P. CLANOY, T.O. T. O BRIEN, T.C. J. KINGSBERNY, T.O. J. GLODISON, T.O.





888888888888888 The CHRISTMAS NUMBER :: OF :: "The Irish Worker."

St. John Irvine,

Author of "Mixed Marriages"—the play of the ear — is writing one of his characteristic stories.

Standish O'Grady

(The Old Man Beautiful),

One of the ablest writers in Ireland, is contributing.

A Real Xmas Number

Order Now. Price Threepence.

This is to be the Annual of the Century.

TRADES SOCIETIES,

Football Clubs, and any other Working Class Societies requiring rooms for meetings, &c., would de well to call on Caretaker,

LIBERTY HALL 18 Beresford Place.

Defeat: Mine or Yours? By W. P. P.

"A regue parameunt—ten thousand regues among! He rese tha shene like phosphorus from dung-

An apology is due, and is heartily tendered to my many readers for once again permitting my regular articles to be set aside to make room for a passing reference to the recent Municipal contest in the New Kilmsinham Ward. They will, I trust, understand the importance of dealing definitely and at once with the methods and the men (?) responsible for obtaining the decision given in the

On Wednesday, October the 2nd, the Dublin Labour Party, representing the legitimate organised trades and labour bodies of the city, contested the va ant councillership of this district, and that contest was decided on a register upon which the Labour candidate had been defeated but nine months previous by a combined vote of 731. The labour man on that occasion polling only 260 votes. On Wednesday week the Labour Candidate was once again defeated, this time by a majority of only 23, while the votes recorded in his favour numbered 429, representing more votes than those recorded in favour of Councillor John Saturnus Kelly, whose name and reputation has brought to my mind the lines placed at the head of this article. I dispute the authority of this unworthy individual to speak on behalf of the respectable residents of this ward, for most of the honest people who voted for him were deluded by his misrepresentations and lying promises, while the votes recorded in my favour were given voluntary-and deliberately-in face of the most scurrilous misrepresentations that ever came from the foul lips of a moral assassin. Ferschally I am not surprised at anything Mr. John Saturnus Kelly may do or say, nor can anyone be astonished at the attitude or actions of the individual who to-day kneels praying before the shrine with every possible public display of devotion and piety, and to-morrow stands before the Recorder charged with the foulest crime that ever stained the annals of his Honour's Court. But we shall become more acquainted with Mr. Kelly as we proceed, and the more familiar we become with this shameless creature, the more contempt and disgust shall we entertain for this modern "Kit Kulkin.'

I have already showed how the Labour Party reduced the majority vote against them on the Kilmainham register from 471 votes to 23. And anyone who voted on Wednesday week may have observed the sick l'artridge surrounded by the crowd of vultures. And now they boast of victory! I present them with their victory! But to proceed with this article.

My opponent, Ccunciller O'Hanlon, is a tradesman and a member of a legitimate trade society, and as he also advanced the claim to be a Labour candidate the vote given in his favour cannot be regarded as a vote against Labour: neither can it be claimed as a vote given in favour of Mr. Redmond and Home Rule, for men voted for O'Hanlon who would wade kneedeep in poor Redmond's blood, while more of them who traced the X ppon his paper are alleged to have previously signed the "Carson Covenant."

In times of industrial unrest they have a very ugly word which is applied to such workers as oppose the efforts of legitimate trade organisations. Now, the interests of Labour, whether at peace or in war, are identical, and the people who seek to weaken its power, whether by assisting to make a strike a failure or by opposing its efforts in other directions, must share in

common the discredit that is theirs. They are both scabs.

If must, however, be conceded to Mr. O'Hanlon that he was the first candidate in the field, and of course an Irishman never likes the idea of backing down. But then when Councillor O'Hanlon found that his own trade society refused to endorse his candidature, and when he saw the combined trades of Dublin putting forward a representative to contest the seat, he should not have permitted himself to become the tool of those who are out to wreck the Labour Movement either for lucre or revenge. And I invite Councillor O'Hanlon and his friends who are workingmen and good members of their trade society to consider their present position and company and not to permit their judgment to be blinded by per-

sonal prejudice and petty spite. As for myself—the defeated candidate the contest terminated by Councillor O'Hanlon's election. It had for me many interesting considerations. I was the official candidate of the Dublin Labour Party, pledged to the hilt to a comprehensive and definite programme, and it was for that programme, and not for me, that every intelligent burgers voted who recorded his vote. Then insegrately associated with my name is my struggle for tolerance and fair play with the biggoted official drones of the G.S. & W. Railway. Many an innecent Protestant refused me his support under the misconception that my return to the City Council would mean the triumph of the Roman Catholic section over those of his creed. But the intelligent voter, whether Catholic or non-Catholic, knew that my election would at best only strengthen my demand for a fair and impartial investigation of my complaints to the G. S. & W. Railway Board. Will they who voted against me now admit that they seek to deny to me the right that is legally extended to the greatest criminal that ever appeared at the Bar of Justice-that of a fair trial? I do not ask any man to accept unchallenged a single sentence I have renned concerning the maladministration of affairs of the G.S. & W. Railway. What I do ask, and I feel justified in

demanding, is, that what I have written should be investigated, and I stand prepared to accept my punishment if it can be proven that I have knowingly written a false statement. Contradiction is not argument. If you dispute my statements, investigate them before you condemn and I will present free one of my pamphlets to everyone who forwards to my address a stamped addressed envelope for same; I also offer to meet my traducers in any public hall, at any public meeting called at any time in this city, and I challenge them to prove in my presence before such an assembly the inaccuracy of anything I have stated in that pamphlet or my letter to the Board. Then of course on the vindication of my cause rests my reputation and my home. And no man who is sincere in his affection for his family can easily contemplate the possible eventualities following on my failure to secure an impartial investigation of the complaints -for refusing to withdraw which I was summarily dismissed from the services of

the Company. Last week you published the photo of my children—injury to me means injury to them. But the person who would injure them must first trample in the dust the body of their dead father. I am a workingman and a Roman Catholic, dismissed for protesting against the intolerant treatment meted out to Catholic employees of the G. S. & W. Railway. And having regard for the fact that I stand alone in this struggle with the most powerful railway company in Ireland as my opponent, I do not think in the whole city or in Ireland could be found another branch of the U.I.L. mean enough to support the candidature of a man to oppose such a person engaged in such a struggle. It is perhaps but natural that Councillor John Saturnus Kelly, who, in the anti-Larkin and anti-Labour "rag," Mr. Martin Murphy s "Independent," condemned the railwaymen on strike in 1911. who excelled members from his bogus union for daring to express sympathy with the men engaged in that struggle, and who is even alleged to have offered to supply scabs on that occasion to aid the companies in defeating the men, should now come forward to again assist the railway company and prevent my exposure of his friends, Messrs. Maunsell, Dent and Goulding. But I am out to meet all opposition in my struggle for justice, and I have no apology to offer for tearing aside the cloak and presenting to the disgusted gaze of my readers my assailants in all their rottenness and corruption. I have heard of John Saturnus Kelly giving an applicant for employment at the Kingsbridge a private letter to his friend "I ent," and in response to Councillor Kelly's letter the applicant was given an official form to fill in. We all have been told of Councillor Kelly's intimacy with the renowned William Martin Murphy, but I can assure John S. that he will play none of his Harvey Duff tricks on me or mine while I live to expose him.

I was absent in the country when the Labour Party put forward my name as their standard bearer. I returned to Dublin on the Friday afternoon previous to the election, and as I met with a slight accident and was ill, I had not an opportunity of canvassing the burgesses. On the day of the polling I was unwell, and the cars kindly lent to convey my supporters to the poll were for the most part of the day standing idle outside my committee rooms for want of local assistance in sending up the voters. My friends who work in the Inchicore Works I would not permit to indentify themselves publicly with my candidature, for I knew my opponents, and I would rather sacrifice the seat than that the home of a single workingman should be broken up on my account. I relied entirely upon the intelligence of the people, and having regard for the unscrupulous manner in which I was slandered and misrepresented throughout the ward by the "Kelly Gang," and to the fact that these lying statements were not refuted by me for reasons given, I consider the votes recorded in my favour very gratifying, and I am exceedingly obliged to the respectable burgesses who refused to be misled by the creature, Kelly.

The following is the first of Kelly's lying documents that came into my

The Irish Railway Workers' Trade Union Approved Society, (Registered No. 5404).

An Appeal to the Labourers and Electors of

New Kilmainham Ward. MR. THOMAS O'HANLON, U.K.S., Precident of the U.I.L., Inchicore, is the adopted Municipal National and Labour Cardidate of the League for

New Kilmainham Ward.

ELECTION, THE 2nd OCTOBER, 1912.

FELLOW RAILWAY LABOURERS AND ELECTORS, Last January you elected me to represent you in the Manicipal Council to maintain perce and to do good for my Fellow Labourers and the Residents of the Ward, this in a very short space of time I have done to the best of my shilities, but the regretted resignation of Councillor Joseph Glesson, colicitor has created a vacancy in the Ward, therefore the duty devolves upon you to elect a worthy successor. as a Home Buler and supporter of John E. Redmond and the Irish Pullamentary Party; therefore I appeal to you most carnesty (as you know I am personally interested in the peace and prosperity of your hones) to ol o; Mr. THOMAS O'HABLON, O. ashmaker in Tram Works, resioning at 183 Emmet Road Inch core; he is the adopted candidate of the U.I.L., and he will help me in a peaceful manger to improve the social and financial conditions of my Fellow

The following extract, taken from the Telegraph" of 21st March, 1891, shows how Mr. Kelly improved the financial condition of his fellow labourers when he was sent to a Ward in Kilmainham for their interest and principle, financially speaking:

Labourers, also the residents of the Ward.

ALLEGED MISAPPROPRIATION OF MONEY John S. Kelly, Jamestown cottage, Inchicore, formerly Secretary of the Dublin District of the National Union of Gas Workers and General Labourers of Great Britain and Ireland, appeared to snawer a new summone at the suit of Adolphous Shields, Secretary to the Union, charging him with having wilfully withheld from the trustees of the Mr. Condon (instructed by Mr. Gerald Byrne), protecuted, and Mr. Nicholls (instructed by Mr;

J. J. Walsh), defended Mr. Sheilds was again examined and produced the regierration of the society. His evidence was similar to that already published in the Evening Telegraph. Receipts were preduced to show that there had been wilful suppression of mention of monies that had been paid by the branches and members.

Mr. 5w fte gave a decree for £57 14s. 6d. with costs, er in default the defendant should go to jail for three months.

But to continue Mr. Kelly's infamous productions:—

THE QUERY, WHO IS HIS OPPONENT.

Mr. William P. Partridge, an cutsider, and the nonince of Mr. Jim Larkin, the Imported Socialistic Labour Disorder and Destroyer of our Limited Irish Industries. This Mr. Partridge wants you to elect him to the Municipal Council to carry on Mr. Jim Larkin's Devilish, Unchristian, Socialistic Work that would bresk up the peace of your homes by causing dissension amongst the various creeds outside the Workshops which he failed to do within the Railway Walls.

Kelly's reference to my friend, Jim Larkin, invites me to recite the following

truthful and interesting incident :-'An old and valued friend of mine was one day standing on the quays of Dublin, a poor but respectable woman dressed in black, accompanying to school three little children similarly attired, happened to pass. Jim Larkin and two other men appea ed on the opposite side. Immediately he was observed by the woman she came to a standstill, and directing the children's attention to the tall man with the soft hat, in the centre, said: 'That's Mr. Larkin, the man who helped your poor father when he was sick, buried him when he died, clothed and fed us, and is helping to have you educated. Never go on your knee without praying for him. May God in Heaven bless and protect him." My friend turned away. Another picture came before his mind. It was that of his own widow mother with her seven orphans. He remembered how, standing by her side—a tender youth—she pointed out a young man driving by the door on an outside car. "That scoundrel," she said, while the tears almost choked her voice, 'robbed us of your dead father's hard savings that I had invested in the Co-operative Stores, and that provided us with a means of livelihood. He has driven me out to work in my declining old age and compels you to go to labour when you still should be going to school. He has smashed up many a home and broken many a heart in Inchicore." The man on the car was John Saturnus Kelly, Councillor for Kilmainham Ward, who dares to assail a man with whom he is unworthy to breathe the same atmosphere. Send me on a writ, John, and in the Court I will introduce you to the son of the widow who said you robbed her and her orphans, and I may even produce witnesses to prove her statement true. Eut to resume Mr. Kelly's leaflet:—

Remember Fellow Labourers that last August twelve menths (1911) at the Railway strike Meeting in the Phonix he called all the Inchicore Railway Labourers unjust and unmentionable names, although we were and are still far superior Trade Unionists to him, as results have proved.

Now he (Mr. Partridge) wants your Vote to carry on Scurilous and Murd rous Warfare in your peaceful Word. Now it is your duty to scout Mr. Partridge and his Imported Larkinite Gang of Labour Disturbers from the Ward by your great Constitutional Power-by your S lid Vote (that I helped to procure for you) on the 2nd October, 1912, at the Model Schools, Inchicore; for Mr Thomes O Hanlon is the Candidate of the People, thereby you will be consigning Mr. Partridge the Foreign Intruder and his Socialistic Nominee (Mr. Larkin) to obscurity or the Hopfields of Kent that Mr. Partridge may be ab'e to tell you something about before he knew

where Kilmainham Ward war. I appeal also to the Patriot'c Women of the Ward to help me (as they did in January last) to barish for ever the polluted breath of Socialism that surrouncs Mr. W lliam Parteidge, by your Voting Solid for Mr. T. O'Hanlon; thus you will save your homes and your great Railway Works from the destroying hands of Mr. Partridge and his Socialistic Companion (Mr. Larkin); they both are the pes s of Society and the destroyers of our Limited Irish Industries. The last wore to you is—Vote Solid for Mr. Themas O'Hanlon and Home Rule, and away with Partridge and Larkin the Imported Evil Doers.

I am, Fellow Railway Labourers and Electors, Yours faithfully,

JOHN S. KELLY. Organiser and General Secretary, and Councilor of the Ward.

I must admire the audacity of the creature in referring to my remarks at the meeting in the Park that caused his bogus union to fall to pieces in 1911, when all the honest members resigned as a protest against Councillor John Saturnus Kelly's underhand effort to convert them into scabs. Then the modest (?) John refers to the votes "he helped to procure for them." Why, his meddling with the Register has reduced the Burgess Roll of Kilmainham by over 400. The people who gave this creature their requisition forms and lost their votes, are indebted to him. But I fail to understand his reference to the hop fields of Kent, for I was never out of Ireland a whole week in my life since I was born in it. I know nothing of hoppicking or oakum-picking, and I know Councillor Kelly has the advantage of me in these matters, especially in connection

with the latter. Now I ask the respectable members of the Inchicore Board of the U.I.L.—which lent its assistance to Sir William Goulding and the remainder of that crowd in deaving justice and fair play to their Catholic employees—do I deserve to be described as a "pest of society" or an "evil doer?" Are they proud of helping the Railway Company to crush the man who had the courage to face the bigots' sneers and frowns, when at the works gates I stood and collected from my shopmates the sum of £12 12s. 4d. for the victims of the Belfast intolerance? Or when I personally applied to the superintendent to have the works closed on the occasion of Mr. Asquith's visit as indisputable evidence of the desire on the part of the working classes for Home Rule; and why some of the men who shouted for Redmond and Home Rule—during the recent election—

complained on that occasion about the

possible loss of a half day's wages. But I repeat—do I deserve to be called a "pest of society" or an "evil doer?" That statement of Kelly's carries behind it the silent support of the people who at Kelly's bidding voted for Councillor O'Hanlon. I have in my possession testimonials from many persons—including one from a Roman Catholic Bishop, two Priests, one Protestant Minister, and many laymen of note—and all these people have lied if Councillor John Kelly's circular be correct I know that I am further from my God than I was in the bygone innocent days of childhood, when I used to break out of Church and scale the walls to s'eal to Mass and receive the grateful g ance through the silent tears of that Catholic mother by whose side I used to kneel. Since then I have battled with a world that is most deceitful and corrupt. I am sensible as I write of my many shortcomings and imperfections, and I invite Councillor John Saturnus Kelly to accompany me in the following public examination of conscience. And since he assumes the role of Defender of the Faith and founder of the local branch of the U.I.L., and presumes to cast the "stone," let us see which before God is the greatest public sinner :--

1. Did I ever rob the people amongst whom I was born, or anyone else, of their invested earnings in Co-operative stores or o:herwise?

2 Was I ever dismissed from the pawnbroking for dishonesty, and prosecution prevented only by my premising never to enter the pawnbroking business again? 3. Was I imprisoned for misappropria-

tion of money entrusted to me by my shopmates? 4. Was I ever sent to prison for robbing

my employer? 5. Was the charge of an attempted indecent assault ever preferred against me in open Court, an did I suffer a term of imprisonment for this heinous offence? 6. Did ever cheat a landlord out of his

rent? 7. Or as a public representative did I ever vote for a rise of salary for Corporation employees and beg money off these

poor men afterwards? With the publican of old I bow my head and in all humility ask God to be merciful to me a sinner. And in my heart I thank Him that many though my offences be they do not include any set forth in the above list. Can John Saturnus Kelly join me in that prayer of thanks? The other document published in last week's Worker," although I cannot say it was published by Kelly, still it is like one of Kelly's productions. Last week ! explained now O'Hanlon's supporters planned a counter-demonstration to my meeting of Sunday week, and were therefore the persons really responsible for the disorder that followed. In the anonymous document referred to I am c'arged with bringing hooligans into the ward. That charge I deny. But who did Kelly bring into the ward when he recommended as Corporation tenants certain persons who on the protest of the respectable artisans of Inchicore had to be forcibly removed. John Saturnus Kelly, you are in the limelight, and every honest man is disgusted w th your performance. But it is a public duty to show you as you are so that honest innocent workers may not be again de-

of the League? WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE.

ceived. What think the honest members

of the U.I.L in Dublin of this local pillar

----When the Wintry Winds do Blow, Men! 商ーシールールールー BELTON & CO.

Have a big stock of Fleecy Vests and Pants at the popular prices of 1/-, 1/6, 1/11 and 2/6. The best value in this city. Come and see the

Special Display this Week-end.

WE ARE The Cheapest People in the Trade

BELTON & CO.. Outfitters and Ready-to-Wear

Clothing Specialists. 48 and 49 Thomas Street.

35 & 36 Great Brunswick St.

BOOTS FOR MEN, Box Calif & Chrome Boots at 8/11 as said elsewhere at 8/11. Hand-Peyged Bluckers at 4/10. AS SOLD ELSEWHERE, 6. THE SMALL PROFIT STORE, 78b Talbot Street.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER. SIR,-Please allow me srace in your valuable paper to ask the following question: Why it is hotel employers con't make use of Labour Exchange or Hotel and Club Workers' Union when requiring hands, thereby saving employes a lot of hardship owing to exprisiont fees, at the same time guaranteeing to themselves a better staff as in hotel cases your character is thoroughly sifted.

· I'm prepared to meet any employer (manager or proprietor) in the business and prove the present system of registry offices to be most demoralizing, and especially dangerous, to females in the business.

Thanking you in anticipation, yours sincerely,

A VICTIMISED WAITER.

DEAR SIR, - Permit me, through the

TO THE EDITOR ISISH WORKER.

medium of your valuable paper, to draw the attention of the small retail drapers to a dodge which is being carried on at present by one of our manater drapery firms in connection with the New Helf Holiday Act. I am a small draper mys:lf, and according to the Ast I am compalled to close my shop every Wednesday at midday. This I have no objection to doing. but the fact I want to bring under the notice of small shepkeepers like myself is that large establishments doing a wholesale and retail trade are able, through a small technical point, to evade the working of the Act. I refer to the case of Pim Brothers in particular. This firm which. in the opinion of the public, is supposed to close at one o'clock on Saturday, is in reality carrying on its trade at the back up to the hours of 5 and 6 o'clock, and the point which enables it to do this is that it is supposed to have two different steffs - one wholesale and the other ratail. Both those staffs, as a matter of fast, are all one, as the one buyers buy for both departments and the assistants work up and down as required. What I suggest to those small drapers is to divide the'r staffs, no mat or how small into two, as above mentioned, and by doing this it will not be necessary to close all the shop, as the wholseals staff are not entitled to a half holiday, slthough they are all belonging to the Drapers' Assistants' Association. As the association does not seem inclined to alter this state of things or to make the Corporation do its duty in the matter, I think it is time for us small fi ms to take ataps to keep ourselves frim being left completely at the mercy of the larger from such as I have mentioned. The Half Holiday Act, no doubt, was a blessing to the shop assis anis and to a'l workers in general; but until abuses like this one are sifted out no one can be surprised if we are in favour of exemption. Thenking you in anticipation and hoping it will take some effect. I remain, yours faithfully,

A SMALL SHOPKEEPER.

"Our Workhouse System."

We very seldom have anything to chronicle that might be deemed beneficial to our poor unforturate brothers who have. after a miserable life of toil, to put up in those wretched places, so bare and useless is the Irish Poor Law system in Ireland. Nevertheless, at last we are proud to hail the new move on the part of the Guardians of the North Dablin Union to assist poor workers in their institution to rid themsalves of the purlieus of pasperism by giving to all who wish to leave the workhouse the sum of four shillings weekly to live outside its walls, thereby enabling many to secure a small share of liberty before they leave this miserable SHOW. Let us hope no official red-typeism or oussedness on the part of those satzusted to carry out the orders of the Guardians in this matter will mar the success of this excellent scheme which, pending the abolition of Poor Law contagion from our "mids'," is a move in the right DIRECTION.

Trim District School.

The Board of Management of above school wil at their mesting, to be held on Wednesday, 23rd day of October, 1912, consider applications from a competent man to take charge of boilers, engine, machinery, and gas machine, executing all work and repairs including boiler cleaning, chipping, and flue cleaning, together with plumbing, gestitting, electric bel's, smith work, looks and keys, steam beating and cooking apparatus, and repairing work of roofs, at 25s. per week

Hours of work generally from 6 a.m. to 6 p.m., Sundays included. The person appointed must supply his own tools.

M. E. WALONE. Clerk of the School. Dated 4th October, 1912.

By Order.

A National Board, morrah! We wonder if Father Fallerton taw this advertisement.—ED]

CURTIS.

Trade Union Shop.

LETTERPRESS AND PRINTER,

BOOKBINDER AND STATIONER

OFF DAME STREET.

High-Class Work. Moderate Prices. Telephone 3492.

WORKERS!

(MALE AND FEMALE)

BRING YOUR Insurance Cards

Irish Transport and General Workers' Union,

TO THE

Approved Society No. 52.

Liberty Hall, Beresford Place.

17 High street, 77 Aungier street, Enmet Hall, 122 Emmet read, Inchicore.

'PHONE 3562.

For First-Class Provisions AT MODERATE PRICES. CALL TO

T. CORCORAN, Rapital T House.

27 North Strand Road

PROVISIONS!

For the Best Quality at the Lowest Prices in town GO TO

KAVANAGH'S

188 Mth. King Street, 41 Summerhill and 8 Blackball Place.

GALLAGHER'S MINERALS.



Insist on getting your Drinks supplied in bottle like the above.

TOM CLARKE.

TOBACCONIST, & NEWSAGENT, 15 Parnell Street and 77 Amiens Street.

Keeps a full line of Tobaccos and Cigarettes, manufactured at home in Ireland by Irishmen.

THE IRISH WORKER and all other newspapers on sale.

STOP PRESS! NOW OPEN !

No. 8 MOORE ST. (" The Flag,") with a High-Oless Ftook of

Hams, Bacon, Butter and Eggs At the Lowest Prices in the City. Call and see for yoursalf.

SHEIL, 6 & 8 Moore Street,

Also at 45 & 46 Manor St., and 13 & 14 Lower Exchange Street, DUBLIN. Thrace 272x and 278.

OORK DAIRY, 117 St. Britain St.

Branches; -1 York street, 11 Queen street, 19 High st., 213 Gt. Britain st., 62 Charlemont st., where you can get Best Value in Butter, Eggs and Milk, at Lowest Prices.

Proprietor: MICHAEL GARTLAND.

Printed for the Proprie or at the City Printing Works, 13 Stafferd Street, and published by him at 18 Percentage Place, in the City of Dublin.

[This Journal is exclusively set up by hard labour and printed a Irish paper.

Get in and Stick to Irish-Made Boots.

JOHN MALONE,

Irish Boot Manufacturer,

67 NORTH KING STREET, DUBLIN.

Workers! Support the Old Reliable Boot Warehouse,

NOLAN'S, Little Mary Street.

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

N. J. BYRNE'S Tobacco Store, 29 AUNGIER STREET (OPPOSITE JACOB'S) FOR IRISH BOLL AND PLUS!

TELEPHONES 1266 AND 591.

PAT KAVANAGH.

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

74 to 78 Coombe; 37 Wexford Street; 71 and 72 New Street; 4 Dean Street, DUBLIN.

WORKING MEN!

For every description Boots

AT 4/11, 5/11, 6/11 and 8/11, YOU NEED NOT PASS

Garrick's Boot Stores Bla TALBOT ST. (under Railway Arch),

22 ELLIS'S QUAY, DUBLIN.

The Stores that are Noted for Honest Va'ue.

Established 1851.

For Reliable Provisions! LEIGH'S, of Bishop St.

For Men who Work.



Our Strong Boots are the best and most serviceable. Built of solid material, combined with good workmanship, they stand the test of endurance under all conditions.

Army Bluchers, nailed for sprigged, 5/-Hand-Pegged Whole-back Bluchers. 6/-

BARCLAY & COOK,

104 & 105 TALBOT STREET; 5 STH. GREAT GEORGE'S STREET, DUBLIN.

FANAGAN'S Funeral Establishment,

54 AUNGIER STREET. DUBLIN. Established more than Half-a-Century. Coffins, Hearses, Coaches, and every Funeral Requisits

Trades Union and Irish-Ireland House. Punctuality and Economy Gnaranteed. Telephone No. 12.

COAL.

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

P. O'CARROLL, BLACK LION.

INCHICORE.

Workers ! Support the Only Picture House in Bublin Owned by an Irishman.

THE IRISH CINEMA

Capel Street (next to Trades Hall), New Open Daily 2.30 to 10.50.

PRISES, 3d., 4d., 6d. Charge of Pictures Monday, Thursday and Sunday.

When You Get on a Good Thing Stick to it. To the Leaders of Our Working People.

(Continued from page 1.) you Irish because I think you will best understand, and I want you to be the first to break the spell and give the world a

Look with steady eyes on this thing, the millions working furiously like madmen or devils for the depravement of the few, their unnervement, inevitable degeneration as fast as they emerge. You must not imagine for a moment that the rich are happy and enjoy a great felicity. Dives and his paid friends and pampered dependants, male and female, have their own world of "torment" perhaps worse than yours, appearances notwithstanding. They, too, are held by the spell though it emanates from them and is maintained largely by their apparent felicity.

You know that you are the victims of an oppression descending on you from the greed for more, and ever more money, of those who hold the Earth, source of all wealth, who own all the machineries and mechanisms and labour-saving contrivances, own the tools of the workers, own the capital and the credit, own your food and drink, clothes and houses, all the material things necessary for life, and which things are translateable and are hourly translated into money: are, in fact, money. For those things without which life is impossible give to money its vast irresponsible and all but infinite power. Money, the love of it, the hunger and thirst for it, the belief in it, the faith in it, the worship of it as if it were a God!—this is the oppressor. You know it, often say it and write it, are furious about it, half mad with a most righteous indignation about it.

And now like brave men look into your own hearts, and what do you find there? Is there not something there, coiled but fearfully alive, though you are silent about

it, silent as the grave? The passion, whose devastating power you see and rue in the great world that surrounds you, is in your own hearts. The God has a private sanctuary there where he is welcome and most devoutly worshipped. The modern working man is held down by his own personal subjection to the love of money.

Is there any escape from this net which seems to hold us all in its entanglements? If there were not I would not be addressing you, I would imitate many well-meaning friends and acquaintances who say :-- "The thing is irreparable, the tangle inextricable. Don't incur useless trouble. Let us lead our own lives as innocently and humanely as we can. That Social Revolution and Hell upon Earth, however inevitable, may not hurriedly that the unwholesome-looking come in our time.".

(To be continued.)

WHEN WILLIAM WON NORTH DOCK.

AN UNREHEARSED EPISODE.

BY OSCAR.

The dusk of evening had faller, and the c'ty was martled in gloom. Save alone for the flickering of an erratic gaslamp outside the offices of the "G-man's Journal and National Mess," that impressive-looking fortress in Prince's sirect might have been denied its existence. Within in his literary sanctum the editor was ecconcid in a huge armchair pelting paper bells at the office cat and toying lazily with a half-consumed "Woodbine. vainly persuading himself the while that he could see in the blue smoke ringe the half formed words "Circulation going up." Oa the desk beside him lay a much thumbed blotting pad adorned with a mutilated pencil sketch of Sir Edward Carson, which, though it promised little for the editor's artistic future, spoke volumes for the ardour of his patriotism. At his elbow rested a stout, importantlooking volume entitled "Things (and People) I have Done-By Thomas Sexton," but which on closer examination proved to be nothing more than a cheap edition of a new melodrama.

The walls of the room were adorned with a multitudinous collection of oil paintings mostly of great men in Ireland's History. They were all there, from Owen Ree O Neill to Councillor Alf Byrne; and prominent among the lot was a massive portrait of Mr. William O'Brien, with the office paper knife embedded in his shirt front. In a darkened corner of the apartment the office boy was writing up a column for the merning's paper headed, "Society Notes," while in another corasr the sporting editor was penning a learned raview of one of Bareard Shaw's latest drames. There was a deadly stillness in the air which had been broken only once in an hour, namely, when the editor had called for a Tivoli programme to snable him to "do" a critique of the previous night's show. When the editor again spoke, however, there was a trace of anxiety in his voice.

"Dama it !" he muttered, "They're taking a long time to count the votes. I suppose Richardson is wiped out."

They were waiting for the result of the North Dock election, and it was now sleven o'clook. He had scarcely spoken when the telephone ball rang furiously, and the great man took up the receiver and replied.

"Hello! . . It is . . . That you, Sherlock? . . . Right O! . . ." Here there was a momentary pause during which the office boy took advantage of his chief's temporary abstraction to dispose of an unwholeroms-looking sweetment.

"North Dock result?" went on the editor. " No-not yet. Expect it in any moment. What's that? . . Ah!
I'm gled you liked your photo in this
morning's issue. Dan's put it in again
for a couple of days, is it? . . . All
right. . . . Good-bye." The editor banged down the receiver and turned

round just in time to see the hall-porter leave the room having brought in the daily contribution of the "G-may" restaster-" Delia." The editor scrutinised the first verse and then tossed the manusscript aside. The stanza ran as follows: Another fight we're going to win-

May factionists be hung! So gather round my merry men,' Quoth Alfie Byrne the Bung. Oh ! rally round ye loyal ones,

And put in Twister Bill; ' "We'll twist his neck if he twists on us," Said the boy from Summerbill.

"Aha," murmured the editor. "Delia's in fine twist to-day," and then he proceeded to in ulgs in the extravagence of a second "Woodbine." It way easy seeing that things in Prince's street were looking

"By the way, Swallowbawk," quoth the editor, glancing at the sporting one, "What about that article on Woman

"Oh, yes," replied the other. "I got Jce Edelstein to do the job, but the grammar was a bit faulty. I've sent it on to Swains to have the adjectives revised."

Good biz!" And the great man rubbed his hards and smiled the smile that has losg since been appropriated to a certainpatent food advertisement.

"Look here," resumed the wielder of the blue pencil. "What about this cursed North Dook election?" "Well, what about it?" queried

Swallowhawk, "I suppose Bill Richardson will be licked, that's all. North Dock, you know, is a stronghold of Labour." "It is," egreed the editor, with a knowing wink, and a stronghold of other

things, too. Beer, for instance, and thickheads. What about the sea of porterto quote Bill himself—that appears to be so easily navigated?" "Euch is life," murmured he of the

sure things. "But there are more pube in heaven and on earth than are to be found in Talbot street'

The great man laughed loudly at his subordinate's witticism, and even the office boy gave vent to a faint titter. Their laughter had hardly died away when the chesp American clock on the mantelpiece chimed out the half hour, and almost simultaneously the telephone bell again rang - this time with painful vigour. The editor grabbed up the instrument and listened intently for a moment. Then he suddenly banged down the receiver and hecame like a man possessed.

"Boy!" he shouted, and glared at the callow youth in the corner, who s'arted so sweetmest found its destination with horrible prema ureness. "Boy!" he yelled, "fetch up the printing staff at once."

"Please, sir," faltered the undersized atom, "I c—cant. He—he's gone out to have a drink."

The editor rapped out a lurid pletsantry, seized his hat, dashed across the room, and vanished through the docrway. The noise he made while clattering down the steirs might have been heard as far away as the "Independent" offices in

Abbay street When his footsteps died away, Swallowhawk, who had been a mute spectator of the scene, turned towards his youthful confrare and tapped his forehead meaningly The office boy responded by throwing disc etion to the winds, and crossing to the empty fireplace, he began a search for the charred remains of his chief's

When the editor returned-some half hour later—the office was wrapt in silence, but the streets outside were resounding with the cry of "Stop Press." He rushed into the room with an expansive grin of triumph, and in the exaberance of his hilarity, he seized the inkpot and wrote up seven fake advertisements Swallowhawk was busy culling copy from "M'Call's Guid-," while the office boy was now compossing a leader on "Our Inland Fisheries," the youthful scribe being a known devotes of Citizen Rabeoitti, the renowned ichthyological expert. Suddenly, however, the great man leaped

"Don't you hear the news?" he cried.

Richardson has won North Dock!" If the office boy had been paid his fullweak's wages the sensation could scarcely have been greater.

"Richardson for ever!" roared the editor as he smote the rickety table with

"Take cere, sir," warne! Swallowhawk, or you'll spill the only drop of ink we've "Damn the ink! We can sfirrd to be

reckless. Richardson has won! Home Rule is sa'e!" And thes, oversome by excitement, the editor swconed. While the services of Dector M. Walter

were being requisitioned the following telegrams were received and noted by the 'G-man" hall porter. "Pit-man Bill, care of Muldoon. Meg-

nificent victory. The voice of Democracy has prevailed. Up Glassevin! - Enright." "The viper of Secialism which has placed its heavy hand on the electors of North Dock has at last been mipped in the bad.—Farrelly."

"Have only tanner. Cannot rejoice in twelve words. -- O'F." "Glorious result. Hurry here at once.

Am filling pint pots.-Verdant Barman."

The news was soon abroad, and in the tinted offshoot of the "G-man" could be found a detailed account of the night's proceedings together with an alluring offer by the managing directors to send mailed copies of the "Nashinal" organ to all readers at one penuy spices-postage

ALL WORKERS should support The Workers' Benefit Stores, 474 New Street, Groseries, Eggs, Butter and Tee all of the best at Lowest Prices

JUSTICE OR INJUSTICE.

PERJURY OR OTHERWISE.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER. 4 Irvine Orescent. Church Road, Dablin, Oct., 1912.

SIR,-For some considerable time past I have been thinking what a grand steady, and silent body of men the certere, van, and hackney car drivers of our city must be. Very few, indeed, can realiss all they have to contend with. The poor fellows have to watch their horses, cars, property lights, motor cars, bioyeles humane men (yes, and women, too) and though last not lesst, the police.

Why is it that the Dublin drivers are so much afraid of the police and court? With your permission, sir, I'll tell you. Once a policeman enters your name in his memo, you may expect a summons to appear. The poor fellow appears (at the loss of his half or full day), and is afraid to open his mouth in defence, and the magistrate (generally in a hurry) imposes a smart penalty.

Should the defendant not appear the fine is doubled (so, as the Yank states, it outs the same all round), and the hard earned money which should go towards the support of himself, his wife and family must be paid in fines. Yet, such is the care.

Now, his Worship only sees the form of summons before him, and in such cases hears the police evidence.

Now, under the "Traffic Act" all the police are sworn together previous to the hearing of any of the cases. Such a practice, in my opinion, is a bad one, and in a great measure accounts for the reckless. swearing which I intend proving occurs in such cases. Why not have the individual constable sworn when the case is called, and then he would not be so likely to forget his oath.

Within the past few years I have been summoned five or six times for effences under the Traffic Act, and I intend, with your permission, to leave all particulars regarding them before the public. I am only dealing with the last case is this letter; but next week I will give the first charge against me, and so on each week until they are exhausted.

The public, I trust, will not forget that this case and all others which I intend exposing are recorded both in the court at the police station and by me; so should my person have any doubte they can find out the truth for themselves

I have no animosity against the police, but I cannot allow any person to bear false witness against my conscience nor sgainst my fallow men. The most of my work is on the north

side of the city, yet all the charges occurred in B Division (south side); this goes to show that the inspectors on the north side are able to instruct their subordinsees to act with discretion.

am will step into the gap and try and take the part of those poor down-trodden heckney men, as the magistrate does not appear to be a friend of theirs no more then of mine.

I ask are not our backney cars and cabs—yes and drivers, too—a credit not only to ou selves and Dublin and the wide world over? And I hold that there would be no cause for complaint, not even from the Bench, if even a portion of the excessive fines imposed on those poor men could be employed and spent on the improvement of their cabs and cars.

Better far that the policeman put his hand in my posket and rob me decently than to bring such cases into court.

On 11th Sap ember last I was proceeding to Harcourt street railway station driving a lorry which contained eleven items, about 5 owt., for which I can produce sheet. When within about 150 yards of the station, and within full view of Constable 59 B, I got jammed between two of Cullen & Allen's lurries, which contained long timber, and as I was driving a nervous mare I was obliged to take her from behind the load and to mover her quickly into her proper place; this I did so as to prevent accident. Of course, any person can understand it.

Same I. Now, the constable called me when passing and informed me that he was afraid (mark you) he would have to summon me as the ratepayers were complaising. I explained why I pulled out from behind the timber and told him to perform his duty.

Scene II. I appeared in court on 27th ult. before Mr. Swifte, when 59 B gave evidence, the magistrate said 2s. 61. I stood up in my place and cross examined the consisble; but not being a solicitor could not expect to succeed very far. Tae questions I put to him and his replies are as follows, vis :-

Question 1. This alleged trotting occurred within a short distance of the station, where I could see you and you see me? Answer. Yes.

Question 2. Did you see two loads of Cullen & Allen's timber? Answer. No, I saw no timber.

Question 3. Tell his worship why you said you were afraid you would have to summen me, and that you had complaints from ratepayers about people trotting in Harcourt-sizest. Answer: The summors is there. You

had a big load, and the horse was sweat-Question 4 Do you went to make his

Worship believe that I trotted a horse and you looking at me? Answer: You did. Questin 5. Is all your evidence as true

Result-Fined 2s. 6d. I must spologise for the length of this letter, and I trust you will excuse me. I remain, sir, yours gratefully,

PATRICK LENGOW.

as that?

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The Distress Committe.

SOME SUPPRESSED EVIDENCE.

(Doyle's evidence—continued from last week). Doyle, will you tell the Isspector where you would send Reilly for carriag pur-

poses? Different jobs. You would give him a direction to so to Lamb alley or anywhere else? He would have to report it.

I might be sent by the Inspector to the Oustom House, and goodness knows where I would drop in on my way. It might be into the Liffey. Dayle, surely you do not keep your eye on Railly from the moment he leaves you? No; he had to do a oxtain am unt of loading in the day.

When would you see him again in the evening? At 4 o'clook he would be bound to be back. You gave up charge at 4 o'clock? I

would have to wait for him. And did not Reilly turn up late? Yes; he would be late in the morning and would have to make up his time in the

He would go back at 4 o'clock and make up for the work lost in the morning? He used to be in near 9 o'clock in the morning, and would have to make up time in the evening. He would knosk off

about 5 o'clock. You never followed his perambulations

as carter? No, sir.
Did asybody in the Department even fellow any of these carters about to see they were doing their work honestly? There was a man appointed for that purpose; a young fellow called Thomas.

Now, he would be a very useful person. The Inspector Mr. Farrell would like to know west the system was. Mc. Farrell—There was a man appointed

to go two and fro to check the number of leads they draw. Mr. Doyle and the timekeeper were on the ground to check the Mr. Brady-That is a very important

print. You could examine the difference between Reilly's carting and the other Mr. Forrell-There would be a rough entry book, and they would have to satisfy

Mr. Magee, the overseer, they did a cortain amount of work. Mr. M Grath—I hope you are perfectly satisfied so far. Mr. Doyle, this man Reilly's cart would have to be quite empty leaving your place and come back with a load. Would be not have a load when he

took the proper time, and did he always come back at the proper time? Yes, sir. How many hours would he take to go from one quarry to another? Let witness explain.

came back, and would you know if he

I knew what time it took him to go to Lamb alley, and sometimes he would go to some other place and I would have to see the load.

And you knew the distance and saw him come back with the load. Mr. Brady-Were not all of them respinsible to Magee? If they satisfied Magee, was not everything else all right? Did you ever notice that any of the carta

Nor any of the men? No. sir. Not dirty at all? No, sir. Have you any book of entries? Yes, I have it at home to keep an account of sech man's load.

had the appearance of coal? No. air.

How many loads would they take in a day? Four loads in the day. Will your book show that Mr. Reilly did four loads every day; and will your book show that the other men did four

loads a day? Yes, at the very least. What is the difference between this quarry and where you were? About 3 miles

You would not check him at Lamb alley? No, sir; the only place you would check would be at the canal Did he ever go empty to some place? What did he take from the canal? Old stones, to be broken at Lamb alley, and bring back rabbish.

Take away stones and bring back rab-

Mr. M'Grath-Magee, you remember Railly carting on the Distress Committee -what was your position? Mr. Mages-I was overseer. My duty

was to see that all the work was done. It was stated yesterday by Railly that you were instructed to leave the work and go and do work for Mr. Soully. Was there any occasion on which he left work to work for Mr. Soully during that time, and what was that occasion? Ms. Scally met me one morning when I was going to the canal and he said his horse was laid up, and had I a horse to do his work. I said the only horse I knew was Mrs. Doyle's which I thought would sait the purpose. Did you send him the horse? I told

him to go. How long was he away from the Dis-trees work? The whole day.

While he was away that day was that day entered on the books of the Distress Committee? No; I gave orders to the head timekseper to out him for that day.

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