

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

James Fintan Lalor.

THE IRISH WORKER

And People's Advocate.

Who is it speaks of defeat?
I tell you, a cause like ours;
Is greater than defeat can know—
It is the power of powers.

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

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Edited by Jim Larkin.

1

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DUBLIN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28th, 1911.

[ONE PENNY.]

LABOUR "UNREST."

The "unrest" continues. Strikes, lock-outs, and disturbances, have all occurred during the past week or so, and we have nearly all received the gracious attention of the Press, whose "authorised persons" and "reliable sources" and "leading authorities" have all recorded what they alleged they knew in regard to them, without affecting the results in the least. The bills have come in to the various Local Governing Bodies for the assistance they received from the military, and the heroes of the "baton," in their efforts to preserve the peace (their own term) in the districts affected by the late strikes, and still that "unrest" ghost refuses to be laid, but stalks abroad more openly than ever. Aye, despite all the exorcism by bell, book and candle, that unalid shade of labour is growing in size and solidarity, and increasing in strength day by day, and the weakness of those who dare to oppose it, is evidenced by their panic stricken attempts to do so, while the wonder is that the fact is only unconsciously acknowledged by humanity at large. "I still believe that the old regime traders, and there are a great number of them, will think they are free finance; but they, the strikers, liberals or knowledge how small?" "I am a captain of in the presence of that grimly grimly armies and bayonets, their batons and special constables, and their offered premiums on treachery all combined, was powerless to lay. To-day one has only to watch the business man in the street, the shopman at his counter, the clergyman on his visits—men in every walk of life—men who take life seriously; watch them, I say, when coal is mentioned, and note the effect. The importance of political matters, the coming and going of legislators, the Wells v. Johnson fight, the Bottomley meeting, the strike against Royalty in China, the lock-out of Royalty in Portugal, the land snatching in Northern Africa, the counter marching of "do or die" Carson in Belfast, all most important matters yesterday, to-day they all sink into absolute insignificance, in comparison with the greater question, "Will the Miners Strike?"

This is the most important question just now, and it is so only because of the grand and increasing solidarity of the miners. If the miners strike, there'll be no coal. They cannot blackleg miners. A display of military force, whether mounted or foot, whether under the command of a full fledged general or a paltry junior officer, will bring no coal to the surface, if colliers knock off. That noble animal evolved by the late strike—the volunteer worker—who gladly swept streets and shovelled coal out of purely loyal citizenship motives, though under the protection of Tommy Atkins, and who, in kid gloves, and calico overalls, shoved himself in for free rides on the Irish railways, under the impression that he was stoking, will have a chance of enjoying the peculiar sort of "jollyfine fun, don't you know," the miner daily experiences, at some considerable distance beneath the street car tracks—if the coal strike materialises. It would certainly prove a novel experience for these gentlemen, and I am sure you will forgive me, if in passing, I remark, that it might be a good thing to allow them an opportunity of experiencing to the full all the jolly fun that is attached to the miner's calling, down in the dark recesses of the pit, and which must be exceedingly jolly and hilarious indeed, judging by the swelling sounds of merrily

ment that sometimes comes to our ears on the surface, through the sudden burst of flame and smoke up the shaft, and reminds us so much of the wailing of women in despair, and the crying and calling of children for the fathers they shall never know more.

There is also more than a little interest taken in the possibility of another Railway strike and the growing unrest in the Engineering world, that promises a little excitement early in the New Year, either of which, if pushed to a strike will bring all the others out with them in sympathy, and then we will probably see a strike that will be a fight to a finish.

This is all very good for the worker. Labour "Unrest" is the way the capitalist press has of saying that Labour has at last got money-bags on the run. Keep your organisation solid. See to it, that "buttons up" shall be the order of the day in all the various branches of industry and you will keep him going till he can run no further, but drops, worn out and exhausted, at your mercy.

He who thinks upon these matters at all will be fully convinced that this consummation is not so far off, particularly as the "Unrest" for the first time in history is spreading through Ireland and the Continent of Europe, and fraternal greetings, and pledges for united action are frequently being received from every industrial centre in the whole world.

Let us on with the Movement and may require or need—freedom, —ours, peace, and also make it possible for us all to live up to the high standard that will become imperative when our laws are enacted and administered by the power we will create, and whose chief function will be to acknowledge and maintain the world-wide Brotherhood of Mankind.

SHELL BARK.

The Workers' Reveille.

The workers of Ireland amassed, my boys,
Are fighting the sweaters at last, my boys,
The blood-sucking knaves
And drivers of slaves
With terror and fear are aghast, my boys.

They tremble for boodle and swag, my boys,
For underpaid labour's fat bag, my boys,
For fortunes out-carved
From workers half-starved, [boys,
Whom long they did bully and gag, my boys.

They're finding that past is the day, my boys,
For hiring at hunger's cold pay, my boys,
And making of toil
A jumble of spoil
To plunder on labour to prey, my boys.

For long they've exploited this isle, my boys,
Through cant and political wile, my boys,
With harp and with crown
They kept us ground down [boys,
And treated poor workers most vile, my boys.

Through ages and ages of rot, my boys,
Remember how hard was our lot, my boys,
While leaders did prate
Of nationhood great
The pay of starvation we got, my boys.

The city around fairly hums, my boys,
With funkeys and vampires of slums, my boys,
With unionist mobs
And patriot snobs [my boys,
Who'd let you have nothing but crumbs,

Oh weary experience has shown, my boys,
The poor must look after their own, my boys,
So rise to a man
And strike at the clan [boys,
Who fat on your labour has grown, my boys.

Arise and bring deepest distress, my boys,
On Murphy and his rotten Press, my boys,
When Murphy and Co.
Feel labour's strong blow, [my boys,
The bloodsucker's power will grow less,

So up in your ranks and hold tight, my boys,
And make it a Waterloo fight, my boys,
Where boodle's foul corps
Shall sink evermore, [my boys,
And cease Ireland's manhood, to blight,
CLARION.

BELFAST MILL STRIKE.

Readers of THE IRISH WORKER will, we believe, be interested to learn of the millworkers' strike in Belfast. It may at once be said that the conduct and termination of the strike was a most striking exemplification of the superiority of the new conceptions of industrial unionism over the old theories and methods. Measured in terms of wages there was nothing gained; measured in terms of increased self-respect and decreased industrial slavery the gain has been immense. Employers and workers alike have learned a valuable lesson in the power of organisation and the uplifting force of the new ideas.

Your Ulster correspondent has already told how the strike started. The Ulster linen manufacturers had agreed to curtail the output 15 per cent. In conformity with the letter of this agreement the mills were put upon short time; in direct violation of the spirit of agreement with his fellows every individual manufacturer proceeded to speed up his machinery in order to get as much out of the short time as out of the full time. They wanted to curtail the output all right, but it was the output of wages. In addition to this the opportunity was taken to give notice of the intended enforcement of new rules, which for cold-blooded tyranny and scientific slave-driving could not be surpassed outside the domain of a convict prison.

Fines were inflicted for laughing, for whispering, for humming a song, for fixing the hair of the head, and instant bring a man, the penalty for daring to sweets, darning or knitting needles, into the mill. The whole atmosphere of the workers were harassed by petty bosses, mulcted in fines for the most trivial offences, and robbed and cheated in the most deliberate and systematic manner.

Well, at last they struck. The spinners marched out and all the others in their department followed suit. There were over 1,100 women and girls out. At their own request we organised them. No other trade unionist looked near them, helped them, or encouraged them. The employers threatened a lock-out if they did not return. They defied them, and they locked them out. But on the day the lock-out was to commence our friend, Mary Galway, of the textile operatives society, accompanied by Mr. Greig, of the National Amalgamated Union of Labour, appeared at the factory gates and advised them to return to work, Miss Galway announcing that she would not pay strike pay to the few members of her own society who were among the strikers. The latter scorned to crawl back at Miss Galway's bidding, and when Mr. Connolly appeared upon the scene, flocked, cheering, around him. From that time the whole conduct of the struggle was in our hands. The newspapers tried their hardest by lying misrepresentations and boycott to distort public opinion and alienate public sympathy. But the girls fought heroically. We held a meeting in St. Mary's Hall, and packed it with 3,000 girls and women. They were packed from floor to ceiling, sitting in the aisles, squatting on the floor between the platform and the seats, 3,000 cheering, singing, enthusiastic females, and not a hat amongst them. The following resolution was passed unanimously:—

Resolved: "That this mass meeting of millworkers welcome the establishment in this city of a textile branch of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union, and that we pledge it our undivided and unflinching support, and that we condemn as a disgrace to our civilisation the conditions sought to be imposed upon us by the millowners, and heartily endorse the strike in the mills, and recommend the strikers to the sympathy and support of the Belfast public."

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We held processions through the streets, and at various meetings the strikers were addressed by Mrs. Johnson (who has worked herself nearly to death in the struggle), Mr. Flanagan, Mr. D. R. Campbell, President of the Trades Council, and Mr. Connolly. Over £87 was collected in the streets, and strike pay to the extent of 2s. only was paid to over 1,100 women.

We knew when the strike started that it was a peculiarly bad time to ask for higher wages, but we calculated that if we had the leading and instructing of the strikers for a week or two we could teach them how to evade the tyranny of the rules and oppressive conditions generally inside the mills. Having acquired that ascendancy by earning the confidence of the strikers, we told them to go back to work, and to systematically break every absurd and harsh rule. Mr. Connolly said, "If a girl is checked for signing, let the whole room start singing at once; if you are checked for laughing, let you all laugh; and if anyone is dismissed, all put on your shawls and come out in a body. And when you are returning do not return as you usually do, but gather in a body outside the gate and march in singing and cheering."

The idea caught on and was taken up with enthusiasm at Mile Water, York road mill. Mr. Flanagan advised the girls to "go in singing, and if the boss did not like it, then come out singing at once." They went in singing and cheering for Connolly and Flanagan. The manager was furious, and signalling out one especially active girl sent her down to the gate-house. When she was missed, the workers, who were just about to start their own singing, and to demand her re-instatement. She had gone home, and the manager had to send home for her, ask her to come back, and bring her into the room before any one would do a stroke of work. Her appearance was greeted with cheers and choruses of strike songs improvised for the occasion. At York street the girls did not return till dinner-time, then congregating outside they formed up and marched in cheering and singing.

Inside they have acted upon the advice given. As a result the whole atmosphere of the mill is changed. The slave-driving is checked, laughter and songs and pleasant chat can be heard, and the work is in no wise interfered with. In York street also an attempt was made at victimisation, but it was met by the same solid front on the part of the workers. No such complete unanimity was ever known in the mills of Belfast before.

Had the advice of Miss Galway and Mr. Greig been taken in the previous week the strikers would have gone back broken-hearted and despirited. The employers would have treated them as a lot of senseless, irresponsible females who could be trampled on at will. But taking our advice they grew into a solid, compact body, animated by one spirit, and standing unitedly together.

No such inspiring, cheering spectacle has been seen in Belfast as the sight of these girls and women marching in more defiant, radiant, and hopeful than when they came out. We believe that out of such material, leavened by the spirit of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union, we will be able to create a movement that will soon absorb the best and most of the Belfast mill workers.

SEAMUS.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

Now that the smoke has (metaphorically speaking) lifted from the battlefield we can afford to look calmly around, find out the points in which we were weak, and, generally speaking, prepare ourselves better for the next struggle by noting the strong and the weak points, from the workers' point of view, in the recent struggle.

For the first time in the history of industrial struggles in Ireland the "wheat has been separated from the chaff." The entire Press of Ireland, practically without exception, ranged themselves against the workers. With an amazing lack of the shrewdness which they had previously displayed—forgetful of the repeated protestations before "High Heaven" of their love for democracy and the welfare of the people, as opposed to the capitalists and governing classes—the editors of the so-called "Nationalist" papers rushed like one man to take sides with the Gouldings, Tadlows, Dents, Martins, &c.

We of the intelligent working class beheld the so-called "Catholic" journalist, who is never tired of describing the evils which have befallen the "Church" in France, Spain and Portugal to the influence of the Freemasons, standing side by side with the Freemason in the attempt to strike down the workers who belong largely to the Catholic Church.

We saw the aid of British soldiers invoked by men calling themselves "Irish Nationalists" to crush their brother Irishman in his effort to succour and support his brother worker. We saw a writer in a journal calling itself an exponent of Irish Nationalism using Dublin Castle to protect the rathens and eggs required for the "rebel" writers and other rebels' breakfast-tables. "Shades of Mitchel and O'Leary!"

How Mitchel would have revelled in the absurdities and contradictions of the past few months!—to find the imported Britisher, Dent, solemnly appealing to the Irish railwaymen not to injure Irish trade by remaining on strike. Ye gods! The imported British manager of the Great Southern and Western Railway deploring the injury to Irish industries!

Why, we ourselves have known cases of goods despatched from Dublin to Kerry in the month of November and only delivered on Christmas Eve. Injuring Irish industry forsooth! We recall the evidence of Mr. Michael O'Dea (given before the Railway Commission) as to a package of bedding forwarded from Dublin to Cork, and his statement that a similar lot was consigned and forwarded from London to Cork at a much lower charge. Fancy goods forwarded from London to Co. Cork, with not alone rail but steamship charges, and being delivered at a lower rate than it cost to send the same quantity of goods of the same class from Dublin.

This is, we presume, what Mr. Dent would call encouraging "Irish industry." Though the result of the recent strikes might appear to the superficial observer to be defeat for the workers, the intelligent observer and sympathiser can only regard it as a "blessing in disguise."

As we have stripped the professing "Nationalists" and "Labour Leaders" of their cloaks of pretended sympathy with the down-trodden people of this country; to have shown that in their treatment of the workers there was not an atom of difference between the Irish Times and the Freeman's Journal; to have proved beyond ye or nay that no matter how the proprietors of the Freeman's Journal and the Independent differ in political questions they were at one as regards the worker when he had the audacity to interfere with the delivery of the foreign-made paper on which both those "Patriotic" journals address their words of light and leading to the Irish people—to have caused this is a triumph! No longer can the people be fooled by big words and sonorous phrases, like an idiot's tale—"Full of sound and fury signifying nothing."

If the recent strike has gained nothing else, it has at least cleared the air. It has shown the stuff of which our journalistic friends are made.

Above all, on the eve of the Municipal Elections, it should be doubly useful. It should give the worker a standard by which to measure the sincerity of his would-be leaders, guides and friends.

TREATY STONE.

Church of England and Labour Troubles.

RIGHTEOUS CAPITAL NOTHING TO FEAR.

A conference of the Rural Deanery of Bootle took place last evening at Seaforth Vicarage, when the Rev. G. Jackson, vicar of St. Andrew's Church, Bootle, gave an address on "The Attitude of the Church in relation to Labour Troubles."

The Rev. G. Jackson, proceeding with his address, said that personally he had been greatly disappointed at the silence of the Church as a whole exhibited during the recent labour crisis. The Church, using the term in its broadest sense, had been quietly ignored by both capital and labour. And, indeed, the Church had practically been deserted by labour altogether. Strike or no strike, labour had left the Church. Christianity had been founded for nearly 2,000 years, and yet the conditions of labour, almost wherever they turned, were an absolute disgrace to a country calling itself Christian. In every large city they might find street after street of poverty-stricken, underpaid, underfed workers, housed little better than dogs. He was one of a party who had visited the Duke of Westminster's estate in Greater London. They were charmed with everything they saw, especially the kennels. The occupants were not likely to "come out on strike." They were delightfully housed—indefinitely better than tens of thousands of human beings.

Strikes, continued the speaker, were a disgrace to Christian civilization of the twentieth century; but it would be found that nearly all practical improvements in the lot of labour were the result of strikes. If this was true, then a strike was right, provided it was undertaken thoughtfully and seriously, and provided that every reasonable effort had first been made to get wrongs discussed and righted. Then a strike would very likely be born of God. He (the speaker) really believed every strike leader hated a strike. Moses carried his life in his hand. So did the modern strike leader. There were 100,000 people to-day who professed to be ready to shoot the leaders. These strike leaders stood high in intelligence, enthusiasm and courage. Why should people, he continued, fear the solidarity of labour? Who feared the law? Not the law-abiding, but the lawless. So righteous capital need fear little, but the sweater might tremble. But what would secure them from famine? The fact that labour would be the first to suffer, and to suffer the keenest, and the fact that throughout the whole of labour there ran a big vein of commonsense, and that their leaders were men of fine metal and levelheadedness.

Oh, for the solidarity of the Church of God (said the speaker). Instead of Protestants and Catholics exhausting their genius and strength in breaking each other's heads and splitting up each other's houses, if they would but let this spirit of solidarity take possession, how much could be done and in how short a time! There were plenty of evils for the Church to strike against. Mr. Tom Mann had been taken to account by some for vulgarly stating that the hours of the butchers were "damnable long." But was it not the simple truth? How could a butcher serving until the early hours of Sunday morning, and then in hundreds of cases opening his shop again, attend to his soul? True, it was unregenerate labour, this time which was largely, but not altogether, to blame. Capital could go to early service, and then to golf on a Sunday, but it was a sin for the working man to play football. But these and scores of other wrongs could speedily be righted by Christian solidarity or a united Church.

An interesting discussion followed.

Daily Post, Liverpool.

Encourage Irish Work.

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Women's Work and Wages.

(Continued.)

It is a fact that women workers are, in most cases, only paid one-third the wages men are paid, still their expenses are not less, so it is possible to expect them to live decently on such wages?

If men cannot live on a certain amount of money, how on earth can women live on one-third that amount? They must either be dependent on the male members of the house, or live in insanitary houses in the slums, to die by slow degrees of starvation, or become an early prey to that fall disease—consumption.

Women are used by employers to displace men in the factory and workshop. They find it is cheaper to employ female labour, and men suffer on that account. While women are treated as they are at present men cannot be successful in their fight for better conditions, as if women were paid the same for their labour as men.

The only way for working women to gain redress for their grievances is by organisation. Many individual women may see the unjust and degraded position in which her sex is placed to-day, but as individuals they can do very little.

What would that employer behave? We leave it to your imagination. There is but one remedy, fellow-workers, and that is organisation. Let all working women join together, and by combined effort gain better conditions of work, and march quickly along the road to freedom.

A still more disastrous result of this charity is the ruin it brings upon the country, e.g., if male labour were employed, money, instead of being hoarded in these capitalists' bank, would be freely spent locally, and everything would brighten up and prosper.

What foolish mistakes avaricious people make when they store up millions, which they cannot take to the grave, and which are eventually wasted by unappreciative hands, instead of being profitably used by the hands who worked for them!

Employers of this style are useless to themselves, to their female employees, to their male employees, and those depending on them; to trade generally, and to the entire country. If they distributed their wealth they would be doing good all around.

All communications for this column to be addressed "D. L.," The Women-workers' Column, THE IRISH WORKER, 10 Beresford Place, Dublin.

Irish-Ireland Notes.

By AN SPALLEN FANAO.

Even the Chinese are awakening. We take the following from that highly respectable organ 'The Irish Times' of Tuesday, Oct. 24th:—CHINA'S AWAKENING.

Reuters representative has had an interview with Mr. G. Davidson, who for the last 25 years has been engaged in educational work in China. Mr. Davidson said:—"The recent troubles in Szechuan, and the present revolt in Hupeh are but the evidence of the immense change which has taken place in China within the last four or five years. This change has been effected through two agencies—education and example. China now possesses in every large centre a complete system of education by which anybody can go through all the educational stages from kindergarten to College, and with mental education a political awakening has come. The national spirit which animates Young China to-day is astonishing. In the schools at Chengtu, the capital of Szechuan, for instance, there is hardly a boy who is not acquainted with the outlines of the history of the French Revolution, and they all have followed the progress of Nationalist ideals in Turkey, Persia, India, and Egypt. A patriotic British teacher in one of the schools at Chengtu was pointing out, with pride, to his geography class, the many red coloured possessions of Great Britain, when he was stopped by shouts of 'You stole them' from his class."

How IRISH CHILDREN ARE TAUGHT!! On page 91 of a certain "Modern Geography" at present in use in some of our city schools we find THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

"We are accustomed to say that 'the sun never sets on the king's dominions, for 'we' have possessions in Europe, Asia, Africa, America and Australasia, etc."

"We" also hold the island of Zanzibar. This geography by the way bears the Irish Trade Mark on the cover. A new method of making slaves.

A conference consisting of members of the Dublin District Committee of the Gaelic League and Trades Council met on Friday evening last in the Gaelic League offices, 25 Rutland square, to consider the question of Irish in the schools of the city. We understand that a definite course of action has been decided upon. We trust now that a practical move has been made that the matter will not suffer from any indifference on the part of the workers.

A QUESTION of the young men who stroll aimlessly along the streets of our city in the evenings we ask would it be as well that they were engaged in studying the language of their land? Why spending evenings after evening, and night after night in such an idle listless fashion. An hour or two weekly spent in acquiring a knowledge of the language and the history of their native land is at least as profitable as inspecting the public buildings in O'Connell, Westmoreland and Dame streets.

Lecture by Mr. Sheehy Skeffington, M.A.

At a meeting of the committee of the Croke G. A. Club held last evening, further arrangements were made for the Lecture to be delivered by the above named gentleman at the Hall, 113 Chapel Street, on November 9th. The subject is "The Duty of the Hour." We understand it will deal with the preparation for self-government. The chair will be taken at 8.30 p.m., and the public will be admitted free.

JNO. M. DUFFY.

IRISH TRADES UNION CONGRESS.

PARLIAMENTARY COMMITTEE, Dublin, 26th October, 1911.

DEAR SIR—I beg to call your immediate attention to the dispute at present existing in Wexford, and which has now entered on its ninth week, in the hope that your organisation will be able to extend some very necessary financial aid to support the locked-out workers.

The history of the dispute is as follows:—A branch of The Irish Transport and General Workers' Union was opened in Wexford during the dispute in the transport trade. After some time some of the general workers in the Wexford foundries joined the branch; the management of Messrs. Pierce & Co. dismissed the men for joining a trades union, and as a protest in the first instance, a number of the other workers joined. Messrs. Pierce then declared a lock-out—a course of action which was supported by Messrs. W. Doyle & Co. and the Wexford Engineering Co., both of whom locked-out their workers in sympathy with Messrs. Pierce.

I may add that a number of the men locked out are eligible for, and are anxious to join, the organisations catering for their particular trades; and, immediately the dispute is closed, it will afford me very much pleasure to have such men enrolled in the various organisations in connection with their employment and in which they will be accepted. Remittances, payable to Mr. D. E. Campbell, Hon. Treasurer, will be thankfully received and acknowledged by Yours fraternally, P. T. DALY, Secretary.

Irish Women Workers' Union.

SOCIAL AND DANCE to be held in the Antient Concert Rooms, Hallow'een, Tuesday, Oct. 31st, 1911. Tickets, 1/-

WHAT MIGHT BE DONE.

What might be done if men were wise? What glorious deeds, my suffering brother, Would they unite In love and right, And cease their scorn for one another.

All slav'ry, warfare, lies and wrongs, All vice and crimes might die together, And fruit and corn, To each man born, Be free as warmth in summer weather.

The meanest wretch that ever trod, The deepest sunk in guilt and sorrow, Might stand erect, In self-respect, And share the teeming world to-morrow.

What might be done? This might be done, And more than this, my suffering brother, More than the tongue E'er said or sung, If men were wise and loved each other.

C. MACKAY.

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

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

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weekly—price One Penny—and may be had of any news-agent. Ask for it and see that you get it. All communications, whether relating to literary or business matters, to be addressed to the Editor, 10 Beresford Place, Dublin. Telephone 3421. Subscription 6s. 6d. per year; 3s. 3d. for six months, payable in advance. We do not publish or take notice of anonymous contributions.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, OCT. 28TH, 1911.

In response to the notification which appeared in last week's WORKER a large and enthusiastic meeting of friends and contributors met in the Antient Concert Rooms on Sunday last, 22nd October, 1911. In the absence of Mr. Thomas Murphy, Mr. James O'Farrell was appointed Chairman. After explaining the purpose of the meeting, Mr. O'Farrell called on the Editor, who dealt in detail with the aims and objects of the paper. He submitted certain reasons for the establishment of THE IRISH WORKER—the most pertinent one in his opinion being the unscrupulous way in which the Irish Press deliberately falsified the claims and grievances of the working class. He cited case after case where the Press, not only of this city, but throughout the country, in a most brazen manner published letters over people's names, and afterwards who had been expelled from representative trades bodies as blacklegs and scab-labour advocates—creatures such as Stewart, who was expelled from the Irish Trades Congress in Dundalk, and who had been masquerading as a trades unionist, and who had the audacity to present himself as Secretary and later as President of the Irish Trades Congress at Dundalk—where it was proved that he (Stewart) actually was not a member of any trades union, and had been receiving fees as an official of such Congress under false pretences.

We had another scab provider, J. S. Kelly, of Thomas street, who had suffered three terms of imprisonment—one for robbing the Gas Workers' and General Labourers' Union of a large sum of money, for which robbery he (Kelly) got six months' imprisonment, and then later he robbed the Sinn Fein Furnishing Co., and for which offence he was again imprisoned; and then we had another of the trio, Patrick J. McIntyre, whose career would furnish matter for a Zola. Patrick J. McIntyre is the alleged son of one M'Intyre, emergency man for Henry Connor, butter merchant, who twenty-one years ago evicted Bernard Farrell out of his (Farrell's) holding; and M'Intyre's father also helped to evict, and acted as emergency man in the case of Waldron, who was evicted; and arising out of the Waldron eviction the late Father Farrelly, of Ashford, was sentenced to two months in gaol; and another respected clergyman, Father Clarke, also suffered imprisonment. This P. J. M'Intyre was brought up by Mr. Hallowes, the itinerant Protestant preacher of Arklow. M'Intyre, though born a Catholic, is a renegade, and has lived on recceancy. He was further expelled from the Socialist Party of Ireland, Dublin Trades Council, Irish Trades Congress, Dundalk, and the Secretaryship of the Dublin Branch of the alleged Workers' Union. He and another creature paid 6d. to the Independent Party of England. He is now masquerading as Secretary of the Dublin Branch of the Independent Labour Party, and writing from an address, 15 Wine-tavern street, which is a small fact-maker's shop, when, as a matter of fact, his address is a Smyly institution known as the "Jam Lodginghouse," or "doss" house, Swift's alley, off Francis street. This creature, M'Intyre, has been proved to have written and forged letters to the Press. He is now writing letters to the Wexford Record, a paper owned by a Mr. English and Mr. Salmon, both of whom are the sons of ex-police-men, and Mr.

Salmon is also manager for Pierce, who has locked his workers out. These are some of the varnishes who are attacking the Transport Union and its officials. When the health inspector attends to a foul sewer the noxious growths and microbes protest, so it has been our pleasure and duty to expose some of the foul growths that have lived and had their being in the labour movement; and other movements, and these microbes are squirming. My comrades, we have only touched the seat of the trouble. It will be our duty, with your loyal co-operation, to let a little more light on the dark and foul spots in the body politic. What is the best medium?—the lamp of knowledge—your own Press.

We want THE WORKER to be your paper. It was started without capital—it has already proved its usefulness. It can be made a powerful weapon in the hands of men who are imbued with principles which should animate all workers, namely, that the government of the people should be in the hands of the people. He further pointed out that the paper had shown a profit from the first number. The only drawback was the size—the paper must be enlarged, though the matter might be made-up different and the literary side improved, that depended to a great extent on the fact that those directly connected with the production of the paper were busy men, and we wanted further help. He left his colleagues and self in the hands of the meeting, who, he felt, were all friends—with this qualification, that no matter what assistance was offered in developing the size of the paper, he would insist that steps should be taken that the policy of the paper would not change under any circumstances.

Mr. Thomas Murphy followed. Mr. Hoskins, Mr. Curtis, Mr. Richardson, and many other friends took part in the discussion, and it was then moved:—"That this mass meeting of readers and contributors of THE IRISH WORKER pledge themselves to take up shares in a company, to be hereinafter formed, the purpose of such company being the development of a Press to advocate the claims of the Irish working class."

The resolution was carried unanimously. A further meeting was held on Tuesday night, October 24th, when the following were present:—Thos. Murphy, President Trades Council; Mr. Hoskins, Councillor M'Keown, Miss Devoy, James O'Farrell, William O'Brien, P. T. Daly, J. Larkin, Thomas Murphy was elected chairman. Resolution was then moved:—"That we form a company under the title of 'The Irish Co-operative Labour Press, Ltd.'; to be registered under the Industrial and Provident Societies Act; shares to be 5s. face value; same to be paid in 10 instalments, 1s. down and 10s. carried. Mr. Shaw completed." Mr. Hallowes was elected Treasurer. Agreed to meet every Tuesday night at 59 Middle Abbey street, at 8 o'clock. It was also decided to issue an application form.

The Editor appeals to all readers to make an effort to take up at least one share each. To those who are so circumstanced, I appeal to them to take up as many as possible. We are prepared to prove what we state—that the paper has shown a profit from the first issue; the actual sales can be verified by inquiring at the office, or by calling into the news-agents, who will tell you that THE WORKER sells. Our returns are less than 5 per cent. We want £1,000—that means 4,000 shares. We want this paper to sell in all the towns in Ireland, and our brethren in England, Scotland and Wales are appealing to us by every post for more copies. Friends, it is up to you. This is not another Independent. Wm. Martin Murphy won't get hold of this. Remember—fill up the form, and send postal order to Wm. O'Brien, 59 Middle Abbey street, Dublin.

We are informed that a meeting was held in the Gresham Hotel, on Monday night last, under the auspices of the Catholic Defence Fund. The lecturer was an eminent and able priest, Father McCaffery; the subject, we understand, was "Socialism in Ireland." We regret we had no knowledge of the meeting. Being interested we would like to have heard the address, and what we understand was the best matter of the meeting, namely, the discussion. We are credibly informed Alderman Tom Kelly astounded the audience, and our friend and contributor, Mr. Wm. P. Partridge, opened the eyes of some of the favoured few present. But why did the Catholic Defence Union hold a ticket meeting, and further we would ask: why hold the meeting in a hotel owned and controlled by the Masonic Order. Mr. Solicitor Julian, secretary of the company, is well-known as a friend of the worker and adviser to Cork Employers' Federation. A fortnight ago the Dublin Employers' Federation met in the same hotel, Mr. Pierce, of Wexford, was an invited guest. I only hope the next time they meet they'll invite the Editor. Maybe he would further help in elucidating some of the reasons why the many are poor.

Irish Transport & General Workers' Union

ANNUAL GOOSE CLUB TICKETS ON SALE ALL BRANCHES.

Please allot to me.....Shares in IRISH CO-OPERATIVE LABOUR PRESS, LTD., at 5s. per Share, for which I enclose 1s. per share on account, and agree to pay balance on.....Shares at the rate of 1s. per month. I further agree that the said Company, THE IRISH CO-OPERATIVE LABOUR PRESS, LTD., should be registered under the Industrial and Provident Societies' Act. Name..... Address.....

BELFAST NOTES.

The bakers have so far conducted their strike with the utmost decorum, and have thereby won the admiration of all the clergymen, Sunday school teachers, maiden ladies, and master bakers in the city!

The position to-day, Wednesday, is that the men have agreed to accept 1s. per week advance, and the masters have agreed to forego their demand for a two-hour earlier start on Sunday nights.

But the trouble now arises over the reinstatement of the men who struck, and the employment of labourers to do bakers work.

The bakers have now taken in hand the education of their fellow trade unionists on the question, and are holding meetings in all parts of the city appealing to the public to support the firms who have settled. These are:—BELFAST CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY, WINDSOR BAKERY, WARWICK, ROYAL BAKERY (Stewart's), F. J. HOBSON & CO., SHANES (Shankill road), MULLINS (Clonard), PARKES, MACDONALD & CO., J. & P. FREEMAN, WOODVALE BAKERY, J. J. HARRIS, MACAULEY (Ballynateigh), SAM OWENS (Hopeton street), D. ROSS & SONS (York street), M'WATTERS.

The following are still holding out, and are determined to smash the power of the men's Union:—INGLIS & CO., BLOOMFIELD BAKERY, ORMEAU BAKERY, M'COMBS, MERCER, BARNEY HUGHES. Labour men must not buy bread made by these "Scab" firms.

One day last week four men employed at Lambeg Bleach Works struck work for a shilling a week rise of wages. Four other men were engaged in their places when every other man in the department ceased work. The result was that the four men who struck were brought back and granted the shilling a week increase.

The annual fortnightly meeting of the Belfast Trades Council was held on Saturday evening last, the president, Mr. D. C. Campbell, in the chair. Amongst the correspondence read were letters from Labour Party regarding the Council's affiliation for the year ending at the Conference; and for representatives at the Conference; from the London Trades Council urging opposition to the Insurance Bill, and from Leeds Trades Council asking for denunciation of the attempt to modify the Trades Disputes' Act in the interests of the employers.

The Council agreed to continue their affiliation with the Labour Party and to send one delegate to the Conference—the delegate to be elected at the next meeting. They also resolved to support the attitude of the Leeds Trades Council respecting the Trades Disputes' Act, but deferred consideration of the London Trades Council's resolution re the Insurance Bill. A letter was also read from Mr. Connolly, organiser for the Transport and General Workers' Union (which had been sent in prior to the last meeting of the Council) in reference to the strike of mill workers in York street and Dulewater mills. He pointed out that the women on strike had approached him for help in organising the strike; that his action in according to the women's request had apparently roused some friction between the Textile Operatives' Society, the Roughers' Union and his own Union, and asking the Trades Council to appoint a small committee to meet the representatives of these societies and endeavour to arrange an amicable understanding.

When the consideration of this letter was reached Miss Galwey of the Textile Operatives' Society entered a strong protest against the action of Mr. Connolly for attempting to organise these mill workers. She protested that she had, and her society had spent their time, energy and money trying to organise the mill workers of Belfast for the past eighteen years. And now for the Flax Roughers' Union on the one hand, and this "adventurer" this "bouncer" on the other, to come along and try to break up her Union was contrary to the spirit of trade-unionism, and destroyed any chance of her society succeeding in organising these workers. She asked the Council to condemn in the strongest manner the action of the Transport and General Workers' Union.

In reply to this attack several delegates defended the action of Mr. Connolly and pointed out that the women had struck work in protest against the new rules which had been denounced by no one more strongly than Miss Galwey herself. She admitted that fourteen years ago, the workers all over the town had struck against less drastic rules than these, and her society had then secured a modification of them. Now when a more tyrannous set of rules were being imposed upon the workers by the mill owners generally, the York St. Company's workers—the worst paid in the city—had struck in protest and had received no assistance or encouragement from Miss Galwey. On the contrary she had advised them to go back to work at once, thereby accepting the new rules without protest.

It was also argued that Miss Galwey's admission that she had been working unremittingly for eighteen years to get these workers organised was her own confession of failure. Only a small proportion of the women workers in Belfast are organised

and not more than a few dozen of the fifteen hundred who struck are members of Miss Galwey's Union, the rest having flatly refused to join it. Every credit was given to Miss Galwey for her earnestness and sincerity in serving her Society's interests, but the fact remains that only a comparative few of these eligible are organised, that the wages of the factory workers to-day are lower than they were ten years ago, and that the present Textile Unions in Belfast are helpless and of no account in the eyes of the employers.

At the suggestion of Mr. John Murphy (the secretary) it was agreed that the whole matter be remitted to the Executive Committee for enquiry.

CORK ECHOES

We hear that the men on the Cork, Bandon, and South Coast Railways are about to apply for an increase of 2s. per week in wages all round. We wonder will the company accede to this reasonable request of "simple trade unionism," or will the men have to resort to the "horrid Socialistic" method of the strike. In classic parlance, "we shall wait and see."

At the Corporation meeting last Friday the Lord Mayor, Alderman James Simcox, and the usual gang of title-seekers and jobbers decided to confer the freedom of Cork City on the notorious Lord Chancellor, Redmond Barry, the Castle jackal, whose conduct in Dublin during the trial of Michael Dermody—a Galway peasant—entitles him to a place in history beside Lord Norbury and Judge Keogh. The action of the Lord Mayor and the other fawning parvenus in the Corporation is a disgrace to "Rebel Cork," and has provoked the disgust and indignation of every honest man in our city. We hope the electors will cleanse our civil life of these scoundrels at the coming elections.

The quarterly meeting of the Cork Industrial Development Association was held in the City Hall, on Tuesday, the 17th inst., and from the secretary's report as published in the local Press we learn among other things that "where an opportunity occurred that favoured their interference they immediately acted, as was evidenced by the resolution they unanimously adopted in respect to the dispute in the engineering industry in Wexford, where a national industry threatened with extinction." But, but we haven't seen the patriotic we would like to be the tyrants of the association, and give the workers Pierce, unquestionable right to join any society or trade union they think fit, for their wanton interference with their liberty as individuals and citizens, and for denying them the right to join the Irish Transport Union—an Irish union, mark you—and the only union which the workers still want to join. Did they condemn Messrs. Pierce and Doyle & Co. for their cruelty in locking out the workers and bringing untold misery and starvation on the town of Wexford? Did they condemn their base ingratitude, their anti-patriotism and treachery to Ireland by threatening to take their works to France or elsewhere out of this country? Alas! we fear they did not. Dog won't eat dog, and these "industrialists" will not condemn the class to which they belong, or of which they are the parasites, namely, the wealthy class.

The spirit of this association seems to be Irish industry at any cost, regardless as to how the worker is paid. They will tell you, or at least their admirers will tell you, that they cannot dictate to the employers on the question of wages; but they never forget to harangue and dictate to the workers on the question of buying the employers' goods, even though some of them, trading on the patriotism and sentiment of the people, charge more and pay less than many foreign employers. The cant that we sometimes hear from this body is really amusing. They will tell you to support Irish industry and you will stop emigration, and Ireland will rise to the highest altitudes of commercial and national prosperity and return to her grand place among the Nations, &c. But we would like to remind these gentlemen that the mere supporting of home industry will not cure the evil of emigration, unless the employers give us a decent wage to enable us to live at home. And if through competition or other causes they are unable to pay a decent wage, let them do the honest thing and strive manfully to achieve the public ownership and control of the means of living, and thus end for ever the economic misery and shame that is everywhere around us.

Remember, the Industrial Development Association was originally started to find employment for our young men and women to enable them to live in Ireland, and not to exploit them in the interests of a rich and greedy class under the cloak of "Nationality" or "Industrial Ireland."

By all means let us support Irish industry. It is our duty to give preference to Irish produce before all others, but always provided that they are turned out under fair conditions, for we are out to abolish sweating and to make this dear old land of ours worth living in.

On Tuesday evening in the lecture theatre, Crawford Municipal School of Art, Mr. John McNeill, M.A., Vice-President of the Gaelic League, delivered an interesting lecture, under the auspices of 'Craob Na Páriside Teas, on "How is Old Ireland?" in his usual masterly and convincing style. Rev. Fr. Leonard, C.C., presided. At the end of the lecture a vote of thanks was proposed by Mr. J. J. Horgan, solicitor, seconded by Rev. Dr. Sexton, and carried unanimously. On the motion of Mr. O'Hourihan a cordial vote of thanks was passed to the Rev. chairman, and the proceedings ended.

The City's Electrical Lighting Undertaking.

There are many and very often serious difficulties in the way of success for municipal undertakings. Some of those difficulties are unavoidable; others on the creation very often of people who assure you that they are most anxious for success attending all efforts of municipalities to control as many of the necessities of our common life as is possible; but these very people, through selfish or other motives, act quite differently when the occasion arises which gives them the opportunity of helping the cause of municipal trading. In Dublin, among other things which the electrical undertaking has to encounter, are the attempts constantly made to exploit and advertise some individual member of the Corporation as being the real genuine man, only for whom the whole business would go smash.

A few years ago Mr. John Irwin, J.P., was the only possible chairman of the Electric Committee, and if he were not elected year after year to the position everything would go wrong; but Dr. McWalter burst up that exceedingly absurd superstition by opposing Mr. Irwin for the aldermanship of the North City Ward and getting elected, and so at one fell blow Irwin, J.P., was knocked out of the aldermanic position and deprived of his chairmanship of the Electric Lighting Committee, and then there was nothing dreadful happened, not even a squeak from the Yarrow boiler.

Now, again an audacious attempt is being made to "boost" another member of the Corporation who happened to be chairman of the committee, and also is one of the candidates for next year's mayoralty, with an increased salary of nearly £4,000. He is, according to himself and some of his hangers-on, a heaven-sent chairman, who is going to do wonderful things. All the other members of the committee are but noodles and "no nuffin." We do not know whether this heaven-sent chairman could tell the difference between a water-tap and a turbine.

Another danger to this municipal enterprise is the finding of jobs in it for ward backers and spouters and the pen pushers who devote their talents and energies in arranging the right sort of corporators quite a number of them, and so there are some of the Corporation individuals in the stand more about municipal trading, and can read the meters of voters better than they can read the meters of consumers of electrical current.

Lately there has been so many statements made concerning the electric lighting supply of the Corporation and so much pushful, very pushful, advertising going on that we thought it expedient to make some inquiries as to the present financial position of this big municipal undertaking, and give to the workers of the city, who have as big an interest in its success as any other class of the community, the results of our inquiry; and we went seeking for information and procured a copy of the last financial statement submitted to enable the rates to be assessed. This document is the last published, and the figures in it are up to the 31st of March last, and no further official figures have been published since. We may add that the study in general of the financial figures of the city opened up a new world to us, and has provided much for serious reflection.

Leaving out of the question the loans borrowed for the old system, which had its power in Fleet street, the amount of money borrowed for the new Pigeon House scheme is set out as follows:—

1st Loan	...	£254,500	0	0
2nd "	...	50,700	0	0
3rd "	...	50,000	0	0
4th "	...	50,000	0	0
5th "	...	15,000	0	0
6th "	...	3,000	0	0
7th "	...	6,000	0	0
8th "	...	18,650	0	0
9th "	...	76,320	0	0

£524,170 0 0

A further loan of £100,000 has been granted this year, and will probably be spent before the end of the Corporation financial year, which brings the amount borrowed altogether for the Pigeon House scheme to £624,170, to which huge sum is to be added a sum of, as well as we can make out, about £55,000 taken from the rates in various years to meet the deficiency on the working of the undertaking, so that altogether there has been sunk into the Pigeon House scheme £680,000, if not over it. In 1903 the new scheme commenced, and the first loan was supposed to be sufficient to work the undertaking; but in eight years we have the expenditure nearly trebled, so that on the score of spending the money the ratepayers have no cause to complain.

To any concern with this huge amount of money invested in it either of two alternatives would have happened within the period—it would have either paid or burst. The electrical undertaking did not pay, and it did not burst; for in the years that the expenses were not met by income the ratepayers had to find the difference, and so it was kept floating. When we got this far in our investigation it became necessary to seek further enlightenment as to the working of the enterprise each year, but it is not necessary now to give this in detail; sufficient to say that when the city's accounts were made up for the year to end on 31st March, 1910, and presented to the Municipal Council in April, 1909, showed that a large increase in the rates were necessary, as the expenditure had gone up, and there was a big deficiency in the Electric

Light account. The Municipal Council in a fit of alarm would not increase the rates, and knocked nearly £30,000 off the rates, and ordered that the deficiency on the Electric Light should stand over to see if it could be wiped out by other means than by increasing the rates.

The only means that could be suggested to relieve the state of affairs now existing was to increase the price to consumers, and so after some opposition being got over, the Electrical Committee's Report adding 10 per cent. on to the price to consumers was adopted. Well, there was no great financial ingenuity in this. It was very simple, and what could the consumers do only agree. They had their shops and warehouses fitted up at considerable cost. The reason given to them was that the new Osram Lamp in general use increased the light and reduced the current.

The effect of this was an increased income of course. So that the deficiency of £17,603 in 1909 is now reduced to £6,306, which is the sum brought to debit of this present year's trading.

(To be continued next week.)

[Owing to pressure on our space certain matters referred to in our columns last week which we had intended to treat of in detail in this issue we are reluctantly compelled to leave over.—Ed.]

PARENTS.

A meeting of persons interested in the Anti-Vaccination Movement will be held in 42 Westland Row, next Wednesday. Parents anxious to save their children from the cruel and dangerous operation of vaccination should attend. Chair will be taken at 8 p.m.

Irish Transport and General Workers' Union.

DUNDALK BRANCH.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—In the name of justice, which is the right of all, rich and poor, we appeal to you to help us, the coal workers of Dundalk, who are at present on strike to secure an increase in wages that will bring the rate up to a decent living standard. The rate of wages we are standing for is at least 7s. a week less than is paid in Dublin and Belfast, while you pay as high a price for your coal as the people of the two cities named. This will give you an idea of how the case stands between us and our employers, as well as how you can help us by plundering us heartily for the support you must have been badly in need of coal.

Your good action sounds out loudly in contrast with the action of the men of Greenore, who have discharged the steamers of Mr. S. Lockington, the leader of the opposition to our claim for a living wage. These Greenore men are said to be Nationalists, and they are farmers, who could better afford to go idle for a few weeks than poor town labourers can. They would not be hungry if they didn't discharge a cargo of coal for the next twelve months. It is not want but greed that impels them to blackleg on us. We did not blackleg on them when they were fighting the landlords; no, but we supported them, and the recompense they gave us for our support is to help our enemies to defeat our claim for justice. With a continuance of your support, however, we are confident of winning in the end, and, in anticipation of it, we again thank you very heartily for what you have already done and what we hope you will do for us to win a living wage.—For the committee,

MICHAEL M'KEOWN, T.C., Belfast, Acting Secretary.

IN GAELIC FIELDS.

By "Observer."

The 1911 Leinster Senior Football Final was down to be played at Jones's road on Sunday last at 1.45 p.m., the competing counties being Meath and Kilkenny. Previous to the Final the Semi-Final of the Junior Hurling Championship between Meath and Westmeath was arranged, the hour fixed being 12.15. Shortly after the advertised hour the Junior Teams took the field, when a rattling good game was won by Westmeath by 6-3 to 6-1. At the conclusion of the hurling game the rain commenced to fall, which made matters rather disagreeable for the large crowd of spectators—close on 4,000—that were present. Shortly before 2 o'clock the Meath men came on to the field, and at this time there were not more than half-a-dozen Kilkenny players present. The latter made no move to get their team ready, the excuse given being that they had not arrived. A few minutes after 2 o'clock Mr. J. J. Hogan, President of the Leinster Council, gave Meath a w.o., and the latter retired to the dressing-room. About twenty minutes afterwards the entire Kilkenny team had arrived, and "overtures" were made to the Meath men to play the game, which they did under protest, so as not to disappoint the large crowd. It was about a quarter to three when the game started in a down-pour of rain, with Mr. M. F. Crowe as referee. The opening stages of the game was characterised by good play, despite the rain and the slippery nature of the ground. At half-time Kilkenny led by 2-2 to 1-1. The second half of the game was played in a regular downpour, and the ground was more like a "duck pond" than a football field. The result was a victory for Kilkenny by 2-4 to 1-1.

"And they lived Happy ever after."



I must impress upon the lady very forcibly the holy injunction Love, Honor, & Obedience.

SIR ASKWITH marries the couple—but I am afraid there will be a divorce soon. The bride's eyes are getting opened.

A meeting of the Leinster Council was held on Sunday evening last, the matches, Mr. J. J. Hogan, the President, presiding over an attendance of 14 delegates from 9 counties, 3 counties not being represented. A motion stood on the agenda in the name of Mr. Frank Boggan (Wexford):

"That the net gate receipts of the Leinster Hurling Final between Dublin and Kilkenny, played at Maryboro' on last Sunday week, be presented to the locked-out men in the Wexford foundries."

Mr. J. R. Etchingham (Gorey) moved the motion in the absence of Mr. Boggan, and alluded to the fact that the majority of the locked-out men were all members of the G.A.A. in Wexford, while the remainder were its best supporters, who were to be seen Sunday after Sunday paying for admission to see the Gaelic games in Wexford Park. Mr. M'Namee (Meath) seconded the motion, which was declared part of the Leinster Council will, we members of the Leinster Council, of the true democratic spirit of the organisation and shows that a bond of brotherhood exists amongst the members. Writing on the matter, it would not be out of place to suggest here that a hurling contest between the champion teams of Wexford and Dublin as well as football contests should be arranged for Jones' road in aid of the locked-out in the Wexford foundries. We throw out the suggestion for what it is worth, in the hope that some energetic Gaels will take the matter up. Speaking for ourselves, we will give the project our earnest support.

The Sunday Football League brought off seven matches on Sunday last. At The Thatch ground a vigorous game in the Senior League was played between the Kickhams and the Hibernian Knights, when the former won by 3-1 to 2 points. At the same venue St. Patricks beat St. Margarets in the Junior B. League by 2-1 to 2 goals. On No. 1 ground, Park, St. Laurence O'Toole's got a w.o. from John Mitchels in Junior A. Grade. On No. 2 ground an exciting Minor match was played between Fintan Lalors and James' Gate, which the former won by 1-3 to 1 goal. On the same ground the Fintan Lalor Juniors got a w.o. from James' Gate in the B. Grade. On No. 3 ground a fine game was played between Rossas and Marlboro' Rangers in the Junior A. League, which the collegians won by 1-3 to 1 goal. At Tallaght Rathcoole Saints United played Dwyers (Rathfarnham) in the Junior C. Division, when the former won by 1 goal to 1 point. A Junior Hurling League Tie was played in the Park, also between Fianna and Shamrocks, when the latter won by 5 goals to 1. The incessant rain considerably interfered with the matches at the various venues. The Saturday Minor Hurling League was played in the Park on Saturday evening last between O'Toole's and Kevins, when the former won by 5-2 to 3-1.

ITEMS.—The Munster Senior Football Final will be played at Dungannon tomorrow between teams representing Cork and Waterford. The Munster Junior Football Final between the same counties will also be played tomorrow.—It is something of a novelty to see Waterford in the Munster Final, as football in that county has been at a low ebb for many years.—There are many who anticipate that Waterford will emerge victors in both contests.—A well-known Dublin footballer, Pat Daly, better known to thousands of admirers in the city as "Cokker," has definitely decided to retire from the playing arena.—His clubmates of the Geraldine Football Club have decided to mark the occasion by organising a benefit tournament as a mark of appreciation of his long and honourable connection with the G.A.A.—The tournament will be brought off at Jones' road tomorrow week, when two games will be played.—The Kick-

hams will play Dans in hurling, while Keatings will meet the Geraldines in football for a set of medals.—It is to be hoped that the promoters will be able to hand over a substantial sum to the doyen of Gaelic footballers, the one and only "Cokker."—The Cork Co. Senior Football Final was played at Cork Athletic Grounds last Sunday, when the old rivals, Nils and Lees, crossed hands.—An enormous crowd gathered to see the game, which was well contested.—The referee's verdict went in favour of Lees by 2-4 to 1 point.—The annual football contest between the selected Senior teams of the Dublin and Louth Leagues will be played at Dundalk tomorrow.—The Keatings has selected a strong seventeen, which will travel by the 10.10 a.m. train from Amiens street Station tomorrow morning.—By their victory in the Football Final on Sunday Kilkenny have now captured dual Provincial honours.—There is a rumour prevalent that they will win this year's All-Ireland Hurling Final.—The Hibernian Knights have objected to the Thatch on Sunday last, and same will be considered at the League meeting on Monday night.

BRIEFLETS.—The Sunday Football League bring off eight matches tomorrow, viz., three at The Thatch, Drumcondra, and five in the Park.—Chief interest will be centred in the games at The Thatch.—The gate receipts at Jones' road on Sunday last totalled £95.—The receipts would have been much larger were it not for the fiasco that took place.—Hundreds of people waited outside the gates, anticipating that there would be no match, and when 2 o'clock came they cleared away.—At the Leinster Council meeting on Sunday last an injured Louth football player was granted a sum of five guineas, while a Co. Kildare player was granted £2.—At the same meeting Dublin was fixed to play Westmeath in the Junior Hurling Championship at Jones' road tomorrow, while Louth was fixed to play Westmeath in the Junior Football Championship.—At the Co. Dublin Convention on Sunday last the outgoing Chairman, Mr. J. J. Hogan, did not seek re-election owing to his position as President of the Leinster Council.—There were three nominations, viz., Messrs. Harry Boland, Rossa F.C.; John Quigley, Fontenoy H.C.; and D. M'Cormack, Faugh H.C.—On a ballot Boland received 45 votes, Quigley 15, and M'Cormack 10, and the former was declared elected.—Mr. M. F. Crowe was unanimously re-elected Hon. Sec. and Treasurer, while Mr. D. J. Burke was elected Hon. Registrar in room of Mr. P. J. Dooley, who did not seek re-election.—The Committee elected was practically the same as that of last year, with two exceptions.—Messrs. L. O'Toole and J. Quigley were elected as representatives on the Leinster Council.

WHY SMOKE FOREIGN TOBACCO?

when you can get a Plug of Irish Tobacco for 3d., from "An Tobacadoir" 184a GREAT PARNELL STREET

The Workers' Benefit Stores, 47a New St. is now opened with a good selection of Groceries and Provisions unsurpassed for Quality and Price.

CHRISTOPHER KENNY, Tobacconist, Newsagent & Stationer, 81 LOWER DORSET ST., DUBLIN. Select Up-to-Date Hairdressing Saloon attached. Worked on Trade Union Principles.

SOCIALIST PARTY OF IRELAND. LECTURE tomorrow, Sunday, at 8 p.m., entitled, "Facts About Dublin," by R. J. P. MORTIMER, in Antient Concert Buildings. Admission free.

Modern Irish Sociology.

In view of the present disturbed condition of the industrial life of Ireland the following brief review of the several class relationships might not be inopportune. Ireland, in common with every other nation, must trace its social organisation through several channels of invasion and conquest—the basis of jurisprudence being the recognition of rights created by the sword. We will confine our inquiry, however, to the moral aspect of the case, taking as an axiom that the land of any country is, by Divine Ordinance, intended to be the property of the people of that country, regardless of their remote origin. In Ancient Ireland this obvious natural law was the base upon which the Social fabric was constructed, inasmuch as every individual in the community possessed an inalienable right under the clan system to a just share of the common patrimony. This principle, as is well known, governed the God-given land laws of the Hebrew people, and any subversion of it is clearly an abrogation of the people's rights. Class distinctions existed then as now—the difference being that the superior orders existing under an equitable land administration were de facto superior, having regard to the circumstance that each member of the community was placed upon a footing of economic equality. We had thus in Ireland, as in Israel, an aristocracy of merit, and a social system, the gradations of which depended entirely upon meritorious service rendered to the community as a whole. With the advent of Feudalism, which, as the name implies, had its origin in intestine strife, the first discordant note was struck in the social harmony. The ties of consanguinity, the binding element in primitive society becoming loosened, unscrupulous and ambitious men set out to blasphemously subvert the order of society established by nature and by nature's God. How admirably they have succeeded the crime-stained pages of history too clearly shows. This banditti through several centuries of rapine, having established in defiance of the Divine Law their pernicious claim to own the land, created the relations of seigneur and serf with all the horrors which the terms imply. The people, reduced to the condition of bondsmen, were debased and brutalised by every means which the fiendish ingenuity of their lords could contrive, thus the infancy and adolescence of Feudalism presents a chapter of horrors which may well cause man to blush for his humanity.

The social relations during this period were necessarily altered. Having accomplished the spoliation of the people, the lecherous brigands proceeded to create by corruption and debauch a class of parasites most despicable, because being of the people who existed solely for the purpose of protecting and conserving the ill-gotten gains of their patrons. Social advancement in these circumstances was according to the measure of iniquity, and from the cesspool of social degradation emerged the Bourgeoisie of Feudalism, whose successors—a brood of slimy reptiles—are the deadliest enemies of the proletariat of to-day. The institution of Feudalism was never securely established in Ireland, the people upon the dissolution of the clans entering upon a campaign for the restoration of their plundered rights, which has continued, under various guises, down to the present day.

The workers, it must be remembered, were at all times the only section participating in this struggle, the shabby gentility of the railway-clerk scab of to-day, with their riders and abettors, having its prototype in the past, in the petty-fogging lawyers, petty shopkeepers, and smug respectability in general—the black-leg tools of the landlord vampires. A look around will convince us that this order of reptiles is still flourishing. Clonmel and other Irish centres have publicly glorified in its slime. A reverend writer, in the columns of the Independent, after contemptuously referring to "this labourers' Union," proclaims himself either knave or fool by discoursing on the railwaymen's claims, and naively adding, "whether justifiable or not I cannot say," concluding with a whine for the Irish industries. This surely is class-consciousness with a vengeance—unable to determine whether or not twelve shillings is a fair week's wage, and still anxious to secure their dividends to the blood-suckers of the Irish industries. Upon reviewing the situation in Ireland we find three classes in the community, i.e., the workers, the capitalists, and their parasites. Consider for a moment the justice of this classification. The continuity of man's existence depends upon bread—the product of the land—deprive him of his share of the land and he must either cease to exist or serve those who retain the source of daily sustenance at their terms. Now, the capitalist owns the land. The capitalist requires two classes of servants—workers and panders; the former to exploit their labour applied to the land; the latter whether as jurists or assassins to preserve the ill-gotten gains, by maintaining the infamous fictions of latter-day civilisation. Ireland is particularly adapted to supply these requirements, the Irish working class having been for centuries a reservoir to feed the chivalry of the world from the Boyne to Bloomfontain, characterised by striking traits of candour and generosity.

The middle classes in Ireland, on the contrary, are those who, kissing the oppressor's rod, have waxed wealthy on the crumbs from off their masters' tables. Thrice perjured and forewarned, these sons of lepers are prancing the country from Belfast to Clonmel, preaching to the workers from Press, platform, and pulpit the specious altruism of their brutal masters' creed. Altruism in the abstract may be a beautiful subject for contemplation, but until these hellhounds prac-

tice what they preach steer clear of their golden rules.

If we are prepared to accept the classification of society in Ireland, which I have outlined above, we must accept the inevitable conclusion that the working class is the only class in which the workers can repose any confidence. The moral is obvious. Drive the lepers out of your confidence; apply to their plausibilities the axiom set forth at the beginning of this essay; and if their material interests or moral professions fail to conform to the standard set forth therein, you have detected the cloven hoof.

The body-social of the workers in Ireland is unfortunately honeycombed with snobocracy. The Gaelic League is largely engineered by Government clerks and similar respectabilities. The representative bodies are in their entirety the perquisites of the hermaphrodites.

Up, workers. The game is yours if you are true to yourselves and your natural leaders. The time is ripe for a workers' commonwealth—a Labour League. You are being fleeced in your employment, but you are being doubly fleeced—a matter often lost sight of—in your capacity of consumer, the diabolical conspiracy against the workers having now been developed so fully that at the will of the plutocracy wages may fall simultaneously with a rise in the price of the necessary commodities. To gain the victory put your own house in order. Drive out the lepers from amongst you according to the formulae suggested above. Destroy the robust parasite and the hoary ruin within will speedily topple to the ground.

RAPAREE.

McHUGH HIMSELF!

Never heard of him (I don't think)—38b Talbot Street is his address. But, be careful! "38b" is on the Verdon Hotel side, few doors from New Electric Theatre.

THE WORKERS' CYCLE AGENT.

New and Second-Hand Cycles, Accessories, Gramophones, Records, positively cheaper than all others. ESTD. 1902.

No connection with any other Cycle Shop of the same name.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD DINNER

AT MODERATE CHARGES, GO TO **Henry's Restaurant** 16 & 17 GREAT BRITAIN ST. Good Beds. Terms Moderate. Cleanliness a speciality

"FALL IN AND FOLLOW ME"

IRELAND'S OWN REGISTERED LODGING HOUSE (LATE BLOOMFIELD'S), 4 LR. TYRONE STREET.

The poor man catered for with cleanliness and civility. Beds, 3d. Nightly. Also the Original Shamrock Lodging Houses, 105 and 107 Lr. Tyrone Street. P. BRASS, Proprietor.

BOOT REPAIRS.—If you want good value and reasonable prices, go to M. SULLIVAN, 62½ Sandwich street and 8 Lombard street.

BUY YOUR DAILY BREAD at

THE WORKERS' BAKERY CORNMARKE.

BECKER BROS.

Finest, Purest and Cheapest

TEAS.

PRICES—2/6, 2/2, 2/1, 1/10, 1/8, 1/6, 1/4 and 1/2.

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

HALAHAN & MESKELL

2 Charlotte St. and 48 Camden St., Butchers and Purveyors.

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

IRISH GOODS ONLY.

GLEESON & CO., HAVE OPENED A General Drapery and Tailoring STORE

FOR THE SALE OF Irish Goods Only. Note Address—IRISH GOODS ONLY, 11 Upper O'Connell Street, Dublin.

J. MULLETT,

Hairdresser,

10 NORTH STRAND.

Attention, Cleanliness, Civility.

None but TRADES UNION LABOUR employed.

Support Trade Unionism!

FANAGAN'S Funeral Establishment,
54 AUNGHER STREET, DUBLIN.
Established more than Half-a-Century.
Coffins, Hearses, Coaches, and every Funeral Requisite.
Trades Union and Irish-Ireland House.
Punctuality and Economy Guaranteed.
Telephone No. 12.

P. KAVANAGH & SONS,
7 & 37 WEXFORD STREET,
New Street, Dean Street, Coombe, and Silveracre Mill, Rathfriland.
Wholesale and Retail
Provisioners, Grocers, Beef and Pork Butchers,
Manufacturers of Sausages and Fancy Meats.
Office and Factory—74 to 78 COOMBE, DUBLIN.
All classes of Grain for Feeding Purposes ground at the Mill. Best Quality Goods, and after that Prices as Low as possible. That is our idea of successful trading.

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

AT
LEMAS'S,
Hatters and Outfitters,
2 and 3 CAPEL STREET.

"Trade Unionism is the only bulwark the Workingman has to protect him against the power of Capital."

KAVANAGH'S
New Plain & Fancy Bakery,
Sir John Rogerson's Quay,
Contains the Best Flour,
Has the Best Flavour, ::
Guaranteed the Standard Weight.
Baked by Bridge Street Trade Union Bakers only.

NOTE.—We only ask you to give the Loaf a trial—it will speak for itself.

HATS from 1/11
EQUAL IN QUALITY TO 2s. 11d.
SHIRTS (Angola) from 2/6
EQUAL IN WEAR TO TWEED.
J. TROY, 37 Sth. George's St.

C. ANDREWS, Hairdresser
136½ JAMES'S STREET,
THE IRISH WORKERS' HAIRDRESSER.
Hairdressing and Shampooing Saloon. Razors Carefully Ground and Set. None but Trade Union Labour Employed.

GORK DAIRY, 117 Gt. 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.

RESTAURANT,
117 CAPEL ST (Next Trades Hall).
FOR ::
Breakfasts, Luncheons and Teas.

A matter for the Worker to remember!
IS THAT
Mrs. HENRY, of 221 Gt. Britain St.,
Serves all with accommodation of Beds and Food of the Best Quality, at prices to suit the Worker.

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

If you have not the ready money convenient there is an IRISH ESTABLISHMENT which supplies Goods on the Easy Payment System. It is THE
Dublin Workmen's Industrial Association, Ltd.,
10 SOUTH WILLIAM ST.
OFFICE HOURS—10.30 to 5.30 each day. Monday, Tuesday and Friday evenings, 7 to 9. Saturday evening, 7 to 10.30.
MANAGER—ALDERMAN T. KELLY.

Established 1851.
For Reliable Provisions!
LEIGH'S, of Bishop St.
STILL LEAD

Gleanings from a Nascent Industry.

Anybody who does not believe that William Martin Murphy did say or do the things hereinafter set forth need only buy the Independent of Monday, the 16th of the present month. He can therein vouch and analyse for himself. To assist the doubtful I give the page every time I quote from "William the Meek." Of course, if one cannot afford to purchase the Independent, he can obtain this copy free of charge by calling at the Independent office and asking for the voucher, saying at the same time that he is a member of the Irish Transport Union and a personal friend of Jim Larkin.

William speaks thus in his leaderette, or rather his editor speaks, for perhaps Balaam could not speak for himself, and so his ass spoke for him:—
"The real interests of their followers (the Irish workers) count for very little more with the leaders than the welfare of the country at large, and for these they care nothing."
So William Murphy has the real interests of his country at heart! If he had not he would never say the mischief-makers had not. If you say a man is a fraud, you really mean that you are not a fraud yourself. His papers are printed on foreign paper, yet we hear nothing about the nascent industries from high quarters on this score. The Irish Revival—how are you?

On page 8 William writes:—
"Who is Silas Carey? He is the Champion Tipster of 1911. Winner of the Gold Medal. Send stamped address for full particulars, 6 Livery street, Birmingham."

Who is Silas Carey, William Martin Murphy, who you have the interests of the country "as a (w)hole at heart? Is he one of the nascent industries that the mischief-makers are out to destroy? Does he belong to the Transport Union?

On page 1 of his Independent, William the Dependent, who has the interests of the country as a (w) hole at heart, whines:—

"Every time that you mention to advertisers that you saw their advertisement in the Irish Independent you do a good thing to two people: the advertiser and to us."

Now, "do a good thing" for the interests of the country as a (w)hole. Write to Silas Carey, of Birmingham, mentioning the unknights name of William Martin Murphy as "a good thing." Don't forget to send a stamped address, and Silas Carey in return will send you "a good thing."

Page 7 of the Dreadful contains a letter from "A London Financial Journalist" (God save the mark) on how to settle strikes; and on page 4 we read that "Lord and Lady Tweeddale are coming to their house at Hill street, Berkeley square. I suppose they are doing "a good thing for two people." Are they, William? I wonder would Silas Carey "know."

Page 3 is nearly all puffs. William says a lady writes:—
"Enclosed you will find a photo of our boy. You will see what a fine boy he is, and it is entirely due to Virol."

Of course Virol is Irish manufacture! Subscriptions are invited on the same page to the Paisley District Tramways Co. per the Bank of Scotland. Possibly Jim Larkin has shares in this company. If not he should; for now that William Murphy has recommended them they ought to pay better than his property in Rathgar!

Benger's Food (support our nascent industries), made in the Otter Works, Manchester, is also puffed; so is Condy's Fluid (page 3). William ought supply some of it to his editorial staff.

William has an article on page 9 on "The Unhealthy in Fiction," from which I won't soil the columns of THE IRISH WORKER by quoting; but I may remark that the versatile William has an advertisement from Gill on the same page entitled "Holy Bible, post free, 3s. 4d." Good God, what a Press!

How could man end better than by extracting from page 3 of William Murphy's organ the following:—

"Never work in a skirt while its wrong side is out, for the reasons given above, that few of us are made with both sides exactly alike."

Lanky Dennehy never said anything to equal the above. Doubtless Silas Carey could construct a nascent industry or impossible triangle on the proposition. Nascent industries, Wm. Martin Murphy, Silas Carey. Good God!
KERKRAMAD.

STRIKE AGAINST BIG PROFIT !!

Try **R. W. SHOLEDIGE**
For Watch and Clock Repairs,
Cheapest and most reliable House in the trade,
37 HIGH STREET
(Opposite Quays)
Special Low Terms to Working Men.

Call into **HUGHES,**
28 JONES'S ROAD,
For anything you want.

Best of attention and Civility.

MOLLOY & CO., Butchers, Purveyors, and Dairy, 121 LOWER, CLANBRASSIL STREET. None but reliable goods stocked.

The Tipperary Farmers' Society and the Great Southern and Western Railway Workers' Strike.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

Some Tipperary workers resident in Dublin have drawn our attention to a report of a recent meeting of the above society duly reported in the scab Evening Herald, and also, we are informed, conspicuously reported in the Condonite sheet published in, "rare Clonmel." It appears from the published report of the meeting in question (we quote from Murphy's Herald) that a Mr. Vincent Scully (worthy scion of the Crowbar Brigade) proposed a resolution condemning the action of the Great Southern employees in their recent stand against organised capital for better conditions and brighter homes for many of our city workers. Our readers, or at least many of them, ought to be conversant with the history of the Scully gang in Co. Tipperary—the dismantled houses in Mount-hill and elsewhere bear silent testimony to the rule of this worthy gang. But our readers will ask who is Mr. James Lamb, the seceder of the resolution in question.

"Bloated bug of gilded wings,
Painted child of dirt that stinks and stings."

Blackleg schoolmaster, you have enriched yourself as a low-down scab. The rest is on record. By what authority does this shorn Lamb undertake to condemn the action of our workers, who are the very fibre of the nation's greatness, in their fight against the Gouldings, Dents, Martins, and Murphys, of sweating fame? What have the National teachers of Co. Tipperary to say by way of extenuation for this putrid product who poses as the thinker of the Tipperary Farmer's Society? Let Messrs. Mansfield and Doherty answer. Where is Mr. Patrick O'Dwyer, the former school teacher, from whose children's hands this audacious scab grabbed the bread of existence? The emigrant ship for poor O'Dwyer and his helpless, hungry children. But what of the wife of his bosom—the loved mother of the orphan exiles? What was the fate of this saintly Irish mother? A broken heart and then the county asylum at Clonmel, where, we are credibly informed she breathed her soul to God. We tell this two-faced thinker and the mongrel society for whom he does the thinking that their squeaks have no terrors for us. The cause we advocate will have borne fruit when this combination of crowbar and blackleg shall have stunk in the nostrils of even the Tipperary Farmers' Association.

With apologies to the Editor of THE IRISH WORKER.

WE SELL FOOTWEAR.

Honest Boots for the man who works—Boots that will give Good Hard Wear.
Army Blushers, 5s.; Superior Whole-Back Blushers, wood pegged, 6s.; Strong Lace and Derby Boots, from 4s. 11d.

BARCLAY & COOK,
5 South Great George's Street, and
104/105 Talbot Street, Dublin.
2 Belfast Mill Strike
2 Tipperary Farmers Soc.
Merry England 2

WORKERS when spending their hard-earned wage cannot do better than call to
LAWLER & CO., 98 Summerhill,
WHERE THEY CAN BUY
Best Quality Groceries and Provisions
At Reasonable Prices.
All available Irish Goods stocked. ::

The Best House in the City for
BOOTS,
FARREN, 41 Nth. King St.
Workmen's Boots a Speciality.
Call round and see our Windows. Repairs neatly done at Lowest Prices.

SAVE MONEY!
The Ball of Blue
Gives the Best Value in Dublin in
BOOTS, SHOES and other Goods.

Come and see; you will be surprised.
ADDRESS—
Corner of RUTLAND SQUARE, West.

"Save your Money and think of "The Ball of Blue."

G. A. A.
Requisites of Irish Manufacture at
Lowest City Prices, at

WHELAN & SON, 17 Upper

POTATOES! POTATOES! POTATOES!
Guaranteed Best Table Potatoes, 3s. 6d. per cwt., delivered free City and Suburbs. By saying you saw my advertisement in THE IRISH WORKER when ordering, I will only charge readers of same 3s. 3d. per cwt.
J. SINEY, Potate and Forage Merchant,
35 GOLDEN LANE.

MERRY ENGLAND!
Two Months' Self-Murder Roll-Call.

"COME TO A BLANK WALL."

England Seems to Say "Stay There!"

TWO MONTHS' SELF-MURDER ROLL-CALL.

Nine more than in the previous two months! Such, at least—for we feel that our record is rather under than over the exact total—is the number in excess of the 27th of May and June last, who, out of a startling grand total of 347 self-murderers through various causes plunged into oblivion, where meals and money are needed not, rather than go on agonising in a world where some cannot secure them even honestly. So it is 30 "done to death" by their own hands in allegedly Christian and civilised England at the opening of the 20th Century, for causes over which they had no control, therefore could not be blamed for! Read in detail the list as given below, and if you are not moved to feelings of personal shame, and to feelings of practical compassion, then indeed will it be far more easy for a camel to make way through the eye of a needle than for you to get even near the gates of Heaven—if it is not sacrilege to talk of Heaven, much less Deity, in face of such an utterly disgraceful state of things, for the sake of a comparatively few perishable pounds.

Miscellaneous Indefinite Reasons - 65
Depression after Illness, also Melancholia - 80
Pain or Ill-health - 53
POVERTY AND FINANCIAL EMBARRASSMENT - 36
Worry (non-financial) - 24
Drink - 24
Love Disappointments and Infatuations 13
Overwork - 17
Domestic Unhappiness - 2
Betting and Fraud - 3
Through the Heat - 30

Here following, as suggested above, is an outline of each of the 36 cases of suicide through poverty or financial embarrassment during July and August. Of this total 14 of these despairing ones ended their lives by taking poison, 8 by hanging, 5 by cutting their throats, 4 by drowning, 1 by inhaling coal gas, 1 by jumping before a train, 1 by shooting himself, 1 by throwing himself from a height, and 1 by filling his mouth with explosives and then firing them.

Charles Herbert, printer's labourer (Upper Holloway), 40 years of age, being throat. Became workless. 40 years of age, drowned himself. Worried about absence of trade.

William Ayres, boot repairer (Chelsea), 30 years of age, cut his throat. Became depressed owing to suffering from cataract of the eyes, and was afraid of being turned out of his rooms with his wife.

Henry G. Bartlett, decorator (Stockwell), 59 years of age, poisoned himself. Despondent through having been out of work for twelve months.

Catherine Firmin (Barnsbury) was in great poverty and jumped in front of a train. In a note found on her body, wrote, "All hope gone. No work, no money."

Alfred Thomas Pusey, general labourer (Lewisham), cut his throat. Wife had deserted him owing to his poverty. In his pocket was an admission order for the Workhouse for himself and his three children.

Unknown Man (Rhymney Valley) filled his mouth with some explosive and fired it. A letter found on him stated he had not a penny.

Frederick George Moss, check clerk (Grantham), 51 years of age, drowned himself. Been discharged from his employment. In a note placed in his hat he wrote, "I am now without hope and without shelter."

Frederick James Honeyball, assistant in a dairy business (Old Ford), drowned himself. Said he was "jolly hungry" and could put up with it no longer.

Clarence Brooks, collier (Heanor), 23 years of age, cut his throat. Been rather strange of late owing to shortness of work.

Cornelius Carter, retired engine driver (Ravensthorpe), 57 years of age, hanged himself. Since being thrown out of work he had lived on his means, but these had nearly given out. Dreaded being separated from his delicate wife, who he feared would have to go into the Union Infirmary.

Alfred Carter, coffee house manager (Woodgate), 40 years of age, took poison. Been out of work for some time.

Solomon Arbustus, photographer (South Ealing) hanged himself. Been worried over financial matters.

Francis Emil Theodore, retired merchant (Ranelagh), shot himself. Became very depressed over financial trouble.

Maid Kettle, wife of a plasterer (Battersea), took poison. Depressed because her husband had not had regular work for twelve months.

William Edward Ashton Jack, tea merchant (Blackpool), 51 years of age, inhaled coal gas. Depressed and worried over business matters.

Thomas Michael Coverdale, painter (West Norwood), 53 years of age, poisoned himself. Been out of work for some time and had said, "I think I had better end it."

Arthur Soar, butcher (Leam-side), aged 46, hanged himself. Worried about his wife, who had an accident, and also about his business.

Arthur Britton, dock labourer (Shadwell) 34 years of age, threw himself 90 ft. from a turret. Had no regular work for some time, and was considerably worried.

George Charles de Vall, bill distributor (Sommer Town), 60 years of age, hanged himself. Very depressed and worried through being out of employment.

John Robert Petch, manager of drug stores (Barnsey), 50 years of age, took poison. Got wrong in his private affairs and had borrowed from moneylenders.

Thomas Henry Poole, fruiterer and greengrocer (London, S.E.), 60 years of age, took poison. Worried about business matters.

William Barrett, caretaker and rent collector (New-cut), hanged himself. Worried over money matters and complained of having lost money.

Robert Howden, house decorator (Stockwell), 67 years of age, poisoned himself. Out of work, and worried because he could not "make two ends meet," and was a little in debt.

Mabel Fielder, wife of an hotel clerk (Highbury), 33 years of age, hanged herself. Been worried about money matters.

George Godwin, hawker (Bromley), 59 years of age, took poison. Worried because his son had gone to Australia and because he had not been able to do much work lately.

George Cole, gardener (Teignmouth), 48 years of age, took poison. Under notice to leave his situation, which worried him.

Farrand Palframan (Cawood), 50 years of age, drowned himself. Owing to scarcity of work he had become depressed.

Charles Herbert (Holloway), cut his throat. Depressed through being out of work.

George Denison, docker (Goole), hanged himself. Depressed through illness and because he did not like his wife having to work for him.

Alfred Fletcher, commercial clerk (Camberwell), 44 years of age, took poison. Financially embarrassed.

William Smethurst, painter (Grimsby), 55 years of age, hanged himself. In some financial trouble.

Edward Mackenzie, butler (Reading), 42 years of age, took poison. Left his situation, and had been unable for three weeks to obtain another.

His letters continue, to come with agonizing regularity! "We are in desperate straits. I had to put away my only shoes yesterday to get bread and tea. We have had very little sleep for weeks, and are feeling the strain keenly. I have nothing else left to put away, and do not know how we are to exist now. Do please try to help, for we seem to have come to a blank wall."

ENGLAND SEEMS TO SAY, "STAY THERE!"
Of course, we must allow to England that she has just passed through a summer, when the charity spirit is always admitted at a low ebb. Hence, largely do we mean only SEEMS as regards the neglect. But, fancy—imagine!—36 human beings destroyed themselves in two months because they could not earn an honest living and would not steal, and because the world would not to any degree finance them until the stress and strain—direct or indirect—had passed.

Well Doer.

JACK LONDON'S VIEW OF A SOLDIER.
Young man: The lowest aim in your life is to be a soldier. The good soldier never tries to distinguish right from wrong. He never thinks; never reasons; he only obeys. If he is ordered to fire on his fellow citizens, on his friends, on his neighbours, on his relatives, he obeys without hesitation. If he is ordered to fire down a crowded street when the poor are clamouring for bread, he obeys, and sees the gray hairs of age stained with red and the life tide gushing from the breasts of women, feeling neither remorse nor sympathy. If he is ordered off as one of a firing squad to execute a hero or benefactor, he fires without hesitation, though he knows the bullet will pierce the noblest heart that ever beat in human breast.

A good soldier is a blind, heartless, soulless murderous machine. He is not a man. He is not even a brute, for brutes only kill in self-defence. All that is human in him, all that is divine in him, all that constitutes the man, has been sworn away when he took the enlistment roll. His mind, his conscience; aye, his very soul, are in the keeping of his officer.

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