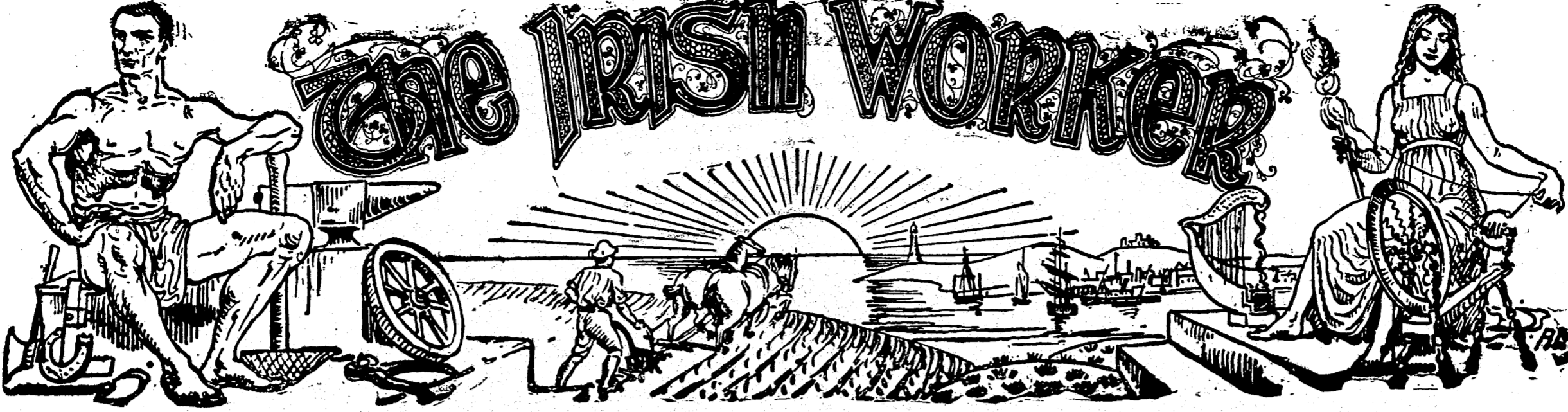


"The principle I state, and mean to stand upon is:—that the entire ownership of Ireland, moral and material, up to the sun and down to the centre is vested of right in the people of Ireland."
James Fintona Lalor.



Who is it speaks of defeat?
I tell you a cause like ours;
Is greater than defeat can know—
It is the power of powers.
As surely as the earth rolls round
As surely as the glorious sun
Brings the great world moon-waves,
Must our Cause be won!

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Edited by Jim Larkin.

No. 46.—Vol. L.]

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, MARCH 30th, 1912.

[ONE PENNY.]

PATRIOTISM.

To-morrow (Sunday), John Redmond and his assistants will stand on the platforms in O'Connell street and mouth mouldy platitudes about Home Rule. They will appeal to our love of Ireland—our patriotism—and cheers will greet their every utterance. We have been fooled too long to the tune of patriotism. This is the age of re-adjustment, and it is time we adopted a broader, more glorious ideal than the petty fogging patriotism of mercenary politicians. There is scarcely another word more abused and discredited than "patriotism." There is scarcely another issue under the banner of which more heroism and more rascality have been committed. Patriotism creates armies whose victories bring glory to those who do not do the fighting; misery and suffering to those who do. Patriotism maintains such regimes as czarism; it arouses hatred of "my people" for those other "inferior people"; it keeps in power such obsolete parties as the "Liberals" and "Tories." Patriotism induces Russians to massacre Jews; Germans to persecute Poles, and Americans to lynch negroes. In its narrow, uncoloured, one-sided meaning, patriotism is reduced to: "My country, right or wrong"—ultimately—"Submit to everything thy lords and masters may command."

The Latin origin of the word patriotism indicated a love for country, "patria," loyalty to one's ruler. Taking into consideration that there was a time in the development of the human race when one's native land was indicated by the word "mother," we may conclude that the conception of patriotism is of later origin. This conclusion fortifies against the argument that patriotism is natural in the human race. From the standpoint of social science patriotism could be defined as a sentiment originating in the feudal system of society; a sentiment based on self-interest. This sentiment being very easily aroused, is extensively used for purposes of social control by ruling classes. The definition clearly admits the existence of classes, one of which is always a ruling class, and makes clear the well-known utterance concerning the American Civil War—"It was a rich man's war and a poor man's fight."

It is a universal truth that everything that exists has been of use at some time. This is evidently true in social evolution. Demonstration of this is found under the vague terms "mores" or "ethos" (customs). Hence the existence of patriotism shows that it was once useful to social progress. But its usefulness has passed and should now be classed with such rudimentary organs as, for example, in biology, the vermiform appendix. Yet there are many people who laud and defend this narrow "patriotism," which at its best arouses hatred for other people and nations than our own, and develops egotism. Robert Ingersoll said: "Patriotism without principle is the prejudice of birth, the animal attachment of place." Principle! What is its principle?

Patriotism was born in the middle ages amid display of armies and courts, and can exist only in the atmosphere of trumpet, drum and low passion on that which belongs to the dark ages only. "Patriotism" is excited only when the ruling class wishes to keep divided the subordinate class, or when it is necessary to divert attention from some injustice. To-day our attention is called to new ideals and new issues.

From a sordid nationalism and patriotism we are evolving toward a universal brotherhood. This is not accidental; we have been evolving to it from the very beginning; it lies in the direction of social progress and many great thinkers of the past foresaw its coming. Modern science and industry makes possible its realization. Patriotism has lived its day. We welcome in its stead universal brotherhood.

EVERY WORKINGMAN SHOULD JOIN St. Brigit's Christian Burial Society, RINGROED. Large Divid. at Christmas. Monthly Meeting. Meets every Sunday, 11 O'Clock. One Penny per Week. Estd. 25 Years!

THE UNCROWNED KING.

The free-born citizen gets up when the dew is on the grass, And sees himself reflected in a trust-made looking-glass, A trust control controls the soap he finds, at length upon the stand, And through the favour of some trust he takes his comb in hand; His shoes, suspenders, shirt and socks, the buttons on his coat, His handkerchief, his neckties, and the collar round his throat, All come from the factories that trusts permit to operate; A trust allows him to have coal to pile upon his grate.

By yielding to the sugar trust he makes his coffee sweet, By bowing to the beef trust he may have a steak to eat; The biscuit trust, the flour trust, the coffee trust likewise, Take tribute from the man who dwells where freedom's banner flies; He rises from a table which a trust leaves in his care— And on the trust-made hall tree finds a trust-made hat to wear. Now, see the free-born citizen upon the trust-owned car, By paying tribute he may ride to where his duties are.

He sits before a trust-made desk—a trust has said he may— And being free and equal, he toils for trusts all day. At night a trust provides his light, and when his prayers are said, The uncrowned king devoutly kneels beside a trust-made bed. Thus all his trust's bound up in trusts that treat him as they please; He lives through favour of the trust, to them he bends his knees, Ah, let us trust that when he dies, and leaves this world of care, Some trust will wait him to the skies and give him glory there.

I trust my readers get the sense and meaning of these lines, Enough to battle 'gainst the trusts, that ignores the courts and fines. I trust the trusting public will oppose the vampire breed, Till we, the people, own the trusts, Then earth will be heaven indeed.

—MARGARET HAMMOND.

Start your thinking early and you will not be too late.

Coal is no longer king. The miners have dethroned him.

Criminals should excuse society.

Make the sweaters sweat.

D.n't believe all you hear—next Sunday.

Each measure of truth costs a measure of conceit.

It is easier to talk than to do. That's why we have so many talkers.

STOP PRESS!
NOW OPEN
No. 8 MOORE STREET
("THE FLAG") with a High-Class Stock of HAMS, Bacon, Butter and Eggs
At the Lowest Prices in the City. Call and see for yourself!

JOHN SHEIL,
8 & 8 MOORE STREET,
Also at 45 & 46 Moore St., and 12 & 14 Lower Exchange St. } DUBLIN.
FRUITS—SPRINGS and ST.

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

THE IRISH CINEMA
Capel Street (next to Trade Hall),
Now Open Daily 2.30 to 10.30.
PRIGGS, 3d., 4d., 6d.
Change of Pictures—Monday, Thursday and Sunday.

MINERS' WAGES.

A CALL FOR INFORMATION.

(By L. G. Chiozza Money.)

Surely one of the most extraordinary things which has been brought to general notice by the coal crisis is the extreme variation of coal-hewer's wages as between one part of the country and another. Let me remind the reader of the character of the minimum wage demanded by the schedule drawn up on February 2, and moved as an amendment to the Government's Minimum Wage Bill. Here it is:

Minimum Rates of Wages per Day for Workmen Paid by the Piece.

District.	Rate.
Yorkshire	7 6
Lancashire and Cheshire	7 0
Midland Federation	6s to 7 0
Derbyshire (exclusive of S. Derby)	7s. 1½ to 7 6
Nottinghamshire	7 6
North Wales	6 0
Leicestershire	7 2
South Derbyshire	6 6
Somerset	4 11
Bristol	4 11
Cumberland	6 8
Scotland	6 0
South Wales	7s. 1½ to 7 6
Northumberland	6s. to 7 0
Durham	6 11
Forest of Dean	5 6
Cleveland	5 10

I direct the reader's attention to the fact that the extreme variation of these rates is between 4s. 11d. per day and 7s. 6d. per day, which, of course, is over 50 per cent.

THE ACCOMMODATING WORKMEN.

We get a picture of the extraordinary way in which workmen accommodate themselves to the circumstances of industry and the needs of the captains of industry. There are coal mines and coal mines. Some of them are easily worked and therefore profitable; others have thin seams of poor coal and are just on the "margin of cultivation." The accommodating workman bears the burden, and in districts like Somerset and Bristol he is content to take 4/11 for an amount of labour at least as great as a coal hewer in another part of the country gets 7/6 for. There are many obscurities about the subject, but I suppose the main explanation of the content of a miner to take 5/- or so for a day's work is the same as that which explains the making of miners.

Miners generally are either the sons of miners or men drawn from agricultural populations, who enter the industry because it is better remunerated than agricultural labour. We have only to compare agricultural earnings with mining earnings to see why the coal mine is at least more attractive than following the furrow, which so often leads to the workhouse. When, therefore, there is coal in the immediate neighbourhood of agricultural labour it draws freely upon that labour, and even 5/- a day is, of course, princely as compared with what is received by the English agricultural worker.

THE IMMOBILITY OF LABOUR.

The labourer is remarkably immobile, and it is difficult to get him to transplant himself any considerable distance. If the coal is near by he goes to it; if it is afar off he will not go, and is apparently indifferent to the fact that it offers him three or four or five times as much as his present earnings. So much is this true that while coal raises the wages of agricultural labourers in its vicinity it has little or no effect upon them at even a comparatively short distance. Thus the heart of Wiltshire is only about 65 miles as the bird flies from the rich mines of the Rhonda Valley. Yet agricultural wages in Wiltshire are only about 16/- per week, including all payment in kind. And what is true as between mining and agricultural labour is true also as between mine and mine.

It is comparatively rare for a coal miner to leave a coal mine at Bristol and apply for employment at a mine in, say, Lancashire. I suppose he would feel so much a foreigner in Lancashire as to be exceedingly unhappy, and that he would shrink from the thought of making the attempt. Curiously a Norfolk labourer finds it easier to emigrate to Canada than to emigrate to another English county. The case of the Irish migratory labourer is exceptional. And how is a Bristol miner to think of applying for employment in the Midlands or in Lancashire? As I have pointed out in this column before, the poor people of

our country rarely travel long distances, for railway fares are prohibitive for long-distance travelling except for the well-to-do and the middle class.

BETTER PARTICULARS WANTED.

While making allowance for immobility, one would like to have a fuller account of the economics of mining in various parts of the country. We ought to know all about this thing which concerns us so much. Here is the whole country hung up for want of coal and faced with terrible dangers, and yet our Government is without information as to the most essential particulars of the working of the one commodity upon which British greatness and power depend.

We do not know how our mines are worked, but we do know that a large number of them are not worked economically. We know that, as was pointed out by the Royal Commissioners on Coal, colliery plants waste their own coal wastefully, and the more mines I see the more inefficiency I have the misfortune to witness. We know that we kill 30 men and boys in mines every week, and that we injure more or less severely thousands every week. We are faced with the above extraordinary schedule of varied wages for the same sort of work. We find it exceedingly difficult to obtain lucid and precise information on any district, and in the House of Commons we have the merry spectacle of coalowners contradicting each other point blank and of coalowners and miners' representatives at variance on almost every single point at issue.

I want to know how we can govern without better information, and I ask for the fiftieth time when are we going to take the trouble to collect information in order that we may govern ourselves properly? We have reached a period when Government interference is obviously necessary, therefore we have certainly reached a period when the better information of Government is also necessary.

THE INCREASE IN WAGES.

It has been said that the result of the grant of a minimum wage to miners will be to close up a number of mines which are working on the margin of profit. If a mine can be worked only by sweating its employees it had better not be worked at all, especially as our coal is the cheapest and best coal in Europe. When this is pointed out it is replied that it would be cruel to throw the sweated ones on the labour market. Let us see, then, what changes have taken place in the mining population in the last few years.

PERSONS EMPLOYED IN COAL MINES.

Year	Under ground	Above ground	Total
1905	678,858	164,560	843,418
1906	697,120	170,632	867,752
1907	745,197	179,900	925,097
1908	783,632	188,600	972,232
1909	808,095	192,613	999,708
1910	834,751	197,951	1,032,702

Inc. in 6 years 155,893 ... 33,391 ... 189,284.

It will be perceived that the number of persons employed has increased very rapidly, and that, therefore, there is no reason to suppose that if a few mines did close down upon the granting of a minimum wage the miners could not be absorbed readily by the industry as a whole. It is quite true that there is the question of immobility to meet, but surely that could be met by an intelligent Government through its labour exchanges.

In conclusion, as I need hardly point out, the difficulties referred to above would disappear as soon as coal mines were nationalized. They are difficulties which have arisen from the present system of individual responsibility, and it is rather mournful that even the terrible lesson we have had has not awakened public opinion to the need for sweeping away the system.

The strike could be ended in twenty-four hours by putting an official receiver and manager into each colliery, and if that were done the nation would, within ten years, count the Government crisis of 1912 the greatest economic gain ever made by the nation.—"Daily News."

FANAGAN'S Funeral Establishment.
54 AUNGIER STREET, DUBLIN.
Established more than Half-Century.
Coffins, Hearses, Coaches, and every Funeral Requisite.
Trade Union and Irish-Land Receipts.
Funerary and Burial Grounds.
Telephone No. 24.

Humour at the Dublin Trades Council.

Mr. John E. Redmond's Motor Car.

At last Monday's meeting of the Dublin Trades Council, Mr. Milner of the Coach-makers' Society, proposed a resolution calling the attention of the motor-buying public to the fact that the committee in charge of the recent presentation to Mr. John Redmond of a motor car had insisted that every possible part of the car that could be made in Ireland should be made here.

In speaking to the resolution, Mr. Milner said that while the committee should not be thanked for doing what was obviously their duty, still an example such as they showed was very necessary now, because cars were being imported wholesale from America, and some newspaper firms were the greatest offenders in that respect.

Mr. Farrell seconded the resolution. Mr. W.J. Murphy said he was glad to hear that the motor car was of Irish manufacture, for some time ago Mr. John E. Redmond bought a gas engine which was entirely of foreign manufacture. It was a pity that Mr. Redmond did not consult the members of the Presentation Committee on that occasion.

Mr. Milner said that Mr. Redmond himself had insisted that the body of the car should be entirely of Irish material and manufacture.

A delegate here interposed and said that the statement of Mr. Milner did not coincide with Mr. Redmond's speech at the presentation dinner in the Grosvenor Hotel when he stated that the presenting to him (Mr. Redmond) of a motor car came as a very pleasant surprise.

In answer to a delegate, Mr. Milner said that the newspapers he referred to were the "Independent" and "Herald."

A Voice—Bravo, William Martin Murphy.

Another Delegate suggested that the resolution should be forwarded to the United Irish League, as he understood that the motor car used by a prominent official of that Organization at the time of the regrettable accident in Howth was of foreign manufacture. If it had been an Irish car the probabilities were that the accident would not have occurred.

A delegate remarked that the members of the Irish Parliamentary Party were all using foreign made motor cars.

A Voice—Surely you don't mean to say that all the poor Irish Members of Parliament possess motor cars—and foreign ones at that.

Mr. George Leahy here smiled. One of the delegates suggested that it would be desirable, in forwarding the resolution, to recommend to Mr. Redmond to get any repairs needed for the motor car executed by an Irish firm.

Mr. W. J. Murphy—Surely to goodness Mr. Chairman, the motor car does not require repairing already.

The resolution was passed unanimously. The Chairman's Home Rule smile was visible all through the discussion.

CORPORATION OF DUBLIN.

TO, PRINTERS.

The Estates and Finance Committee of the Municipal Council will receive Proposals for Printing the List of Jurors for 1913. Specifications of the Work and Forms of Tender can be had at the Offices of the City Treasurer on payment of Five Shillings, and Samples can be seen from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. each day (Saturday excepted). Sealed Proposals, endorsed "Tenders for Printing," and addressed to the Chairman, Estates and Finance Committee, Municipal Buildings, to be lodged with the City Treasurer before 11 o'clock a.m. on Wednesday, 10th April prox.

The Contractor will be required to give security for the due fulfilment of the Contract, and the necessary Bonds and Contract will be prepared at his expense.

(By Order.)
EDMUND W. EYRE,
City Treasurer, Secretary.
Municipal Buildings, Cork Hill,
27th March, 1912.

CURTIS,
LETTERPRESS AND LITHOGRAPHIC PRINTER,
BOOKBINDER AND STATIONER,
12 TEMPLE LANE, DUBLIN.
OFF DAME STREET.
HIGH-CLASS WORK! MODERATE PRICES! Telephone 2492.

"HERE HE IS" M'HUGH HIMSELF.

100 JOLLY Sailor Men; up came the captain, up came the crew, the first mate, the second mate, and the third mate, too, and they all bought their Bikes from a chap called M'Hugh, as they sang Ship Ahoy in the morning.

120 SECOND-HAND Bicycles for Sale, from 12s. 6d. to 24s.; value extraordinary; Reliability guaranteed; all great makes; but make sure of the right shop—38b Talbot street, Electrico Theatre Side.

500 NEW Bicycles, from 6s. monthly; U. bars, Hudsons, and Kynochs, or 23 1/2s. 6d. cash, no reference required. See the new Taxi-Bicycle, 38b Talbot street (Old Verdun Hotel).

800 TYRES from 2s. 11d.; top class P.u. chase; the Dream of Gerontius realised; Tubes from 1s. 11d.; Mudguards, 8d. pair; Pumps, 8d.; Outfits, 2/6; Enamel, 3d. 38b Talbot street (the Sunny Side).

300 SECOND-HAND Bicycles wanted for hiring; prompt cash paid, or high at value allowed for exchange; "Bring in the Old, bring out the new." 38b Talbot street (few doors from Theatre).

1,200 CYCLISTS Rejoicing; here in Talbot street; "M'Hugh Himself"; Repairs by Expert Staff of Men only; charges 50 per cent. less than anywhere else; Plating, enamelling, 25s. 38b Talbot street (next Singer's).

2,350 FAB away Customers; send on far your Cycle requirements; delivered anywhere next morning, from Ballyhooley to Tory Island; catalogue free. Address—Mr. T. M'Hugh, 38b Talbot street.

BOOTS FOR MEN; Best Quality & Cheapest Boots at 8/11 as sold elsewhere at 8/11. Hand-Pegged Bluchers at 4/10 AS SOLD ELSEWHERE, 6s. THE SMALL PROFIT STORE, 70B Talbot Street.

For Best Value in Provisions — CALL AT — **PETER MOLLOY,** 18 Westworth Place, and 2 Thernistie Street, Bagginistown, Dublin.

ENCOURAGE IRISH WORK. GET PHOTOGRAPHED AT **Finnerty's,** Estd. 1903. STUDIOS:

48 HENRY ST., and 77 AUNGIER ST., DUBLIN. BEST WORK—LOWEST PRICES.

This Coupon entitles you to 20 per cent. off List Prices. See our Wall of all Bazaars and Public Festivals.

Strong Boots for Workmen. Hand-Pegged Bluchers, 6s.

NOTE—These Hand Pegged Bluchers are made in our own factory, and are sold by us only. They cannot be obtained elsewhere. This is the sincerest form of flattery—therefore avoid workmanlike imitations, and get the genuine article. Sold only by—

BARCLAY & COOK, 5 South Great George's Street, and 104/106 Talbot Street, Dublin.

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

M. SULLIVAN, Bootmaker and Repairer, 62½ Lower Sandwith Street. Hand-Made Work a Speciality. Best Leather and Workmanship Guaranteed.

TRADE UNION SHOP.

Letters to the Editor.

Jim Larkin in Sligo.

March 28th, 1912.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

DEAR MR. LARKIN—Shall we wear "English manufactures" to encourage "Home Industries" on to-morrow (Sunday), as an evening paper states we are to have thousands of flags and badges. Have they been made? Up to the present the houses that print and make flags have not got an order. I enclose you a rough sample for your workers. You could have a cheap green ribbon printed in yellow, whatever your motto might be, and I am sure, Mr. Larkin, your workers will be only too happy to buy you, and you could sell some, say for a penny each.—Yours faithfully, IRISH MOLLY.

[With reference to the above letter we notice that they are selling brochures at 2d. each made in the form of two flags connected. On one flag appears the words, "Home Rule," on the other a Harp design, and above the flags appears a Crown, and on the left a cross—a fit symbol of the Monarchical system; and on Sunday you will have thousands of Green Patrician flags these 2d. brochures made in Birmingham or some other industrial city in the Midlands. "God Save Ireland"—aye, God save Ireland from the politicians who have the gift of patriotism living their real lives from the poor unthinking workers. We suppose that sturdy son of the Emerald Isle, John E. Redmond, will lead us in the new patriotic song, "God Save the King." Oh, shades of Wolfe Tone, Robert Emmet, James Fintona Luller, John Mitchell and Michael Davitt; and, oh, the shame, the shame of Michael Davitt to sit and speak with a shoneen gang, who will mouth their platitudes; and the real Davitt is dead, and we are begging to thank his spirit is dead and departed. We laughed, oh, eh, at the intemperate bloodthirsty jingo Englishman who saved his cheap flag made in Germany during the Boer War, and now we are becoming a loyal portion of the Empire, set out to emulate them. Yes, we want Home Rule, John; things will be clarified then, and the ill-god demagogues and patriots having been pushed into good jobs, like some of their friends, we may start to do something of real value in this country. Before we get going, let us remind you, don't forget to buy a two-penny Birmingham brooch, and mind the crown; no genuine patriot must be seen without a crown.—Ed]

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

March 28th, 1912.

DEAR SIR,—Your report of the Jobbery at the Distress Committee in last week's issue makes enlightening reading for wage-earners, distressed and otherwise, and the thought naturally strikes one, Why does Councillor Lawlor lose his time and submit himself to insults from men of the type of Scully (of the Barn); Cole, F.L.G. (the wince Pub. in beside Robinson's Coal Yard); Robinson is coal contractor for the "d." ("quien la"), and Farrelly, of North Dock fame, "on behalf of whom," he says, "I am a constituent," "yes," and the constituents of the above named, whose fool votes put them in a position whence they could insult them and their representatives. The truth is, these were not men of our class who, understanding our disabilities and desirous of maintaining our rights, stood in the forefront to fight our battle, but wage earners to-day would be the first to shun, not to "brat" or "glad" but to the 7 am Pabans and Margarine sellers of Dublin. While admitting that the spirit of class consciousness is not quite extinct, will the supply of Lawlor and Larkin keep up? That is the question. "My masters," we can always rely on a plentiful supply of the same labour men, but of the others, "aye, there's the rub."

And what of John Simmons, Secretary Dublin Trades' Council? Does his vote represent the views of his constituents? Let me for a change here. The Dublin Trades' Council never possessed the power and influence which it now belongs to it. The reason is not far to seek. You are judged by those who represent you. A name divided against itself cannot stand. "See to it, Labour men of Dublin!"

I note Councillor Farrelly boasts of the rates paid by the Publican. If he said taxes it would be more understandable, for the Irish Publican is the tax collector of the British Government in Ireland to-day. The Liquor Taxes are all collected by him, and yet he dares to call himself an Irish Nationalist. He also is merely the collector of the local rate, supplied to him by foolish people who leave with him the money which should go to the support of the women and children, "a worthy collector, truly." Dublin stands in the unique position of being represented in the Mayoralty by a clerk in the Sub-Sheriff's Office, and in the Council by 40 out of 81 Councillors being Publicans. This is a record she can challenge the world to show the like, and the world will grin at her and ask for some more clowning.

I could go on like this for ever. But do you think you can stand this much? If you can there might be more later. Yours fraternally, L. J. M.

THE LATE MRS. ANNIE SMITH.

The funeral of Mrs. Annie Smith, wife of Patrick Smith, of 34 Sir John Rogerson's Quay, will leave her late home at 10.30 on Sunday, March 31st. All members of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union please accept his invitation.

WARNING AGAINST SOCIALISM.

Towards the close of last week it was announced by posters on the walls of Sligo that Mr. Jim Larkin of Dublin was to visit that city and address a meeting of the local branch of the Transport Union.

In consequence of this announcement the following letter was read at all the Masses in Sligo on Sunday:—

"St. Mary's, Sligo, 24th March, 1912.

"From His Lordship, Most Rev. Dr. Clancy, to the Catholic people of Sligo and of the adjacent parishes.

"Dearly beloved in Christ,—I have learned that, according to placards which appear in many places in town, a noted leader of the Socialistic movement in this country is advertised to address a public meeting in Sligo at 4 p.m. to-day, and energetic efforts are being made to organise a public reception for him. Lest silence on my part in such an emergency might be interpreted, as some would be, perhaps too prone to interpret it, as a tacit approval of the propaganda which this man is coming amongst us to preach. I avail myself of this opportunity to state that his public utterance since he assumed to himself a prominent position in the direction of Irish affairs, have been distinctly of a Socialistic tendency; that in consequence he is distrusted by the members of the Irish Parliamentary Party and that his name is associated in many minds with incidents which render it highly undesirable that the good people of Sligo should allow themselves to be allured into a false position by his pretended sympathy with the poor. I, therefore, expect and hope that no respectable citizen of our town or county, and no faithful member of the Church, will take part in the meeting at which this man is advertised to speak. If the present condition of my health permitted me to speak from the Cathedral pulpit, I should feel bound to warn the people of the parish at the present juncture, in the most solemn way, of the dangerous encroachments of Socialism, not only in England and Scotland, and in many Continental States, but also in our own country. Socialism pretends to find a panacea for poverty and all other social evils. But its remedies are at best the unsound and unscientific prescriptions of the quack. To convince ourselves of this we have only to reflect that the principles of Socialism, as a system of economics, have been condemned by two Popes in succession, as contrary to the moral law, and that, it is manifest from the present conditions of industrial life in Germany, the evils which it brings in its train are far greater than those it proposes to redress. Of course, it is possible that the workmen of the town have grievances and that they think the best means of removing them would come from men who are creating disturbances elsewhere. But it will appear to anyone on reflection, that such hope is in vain. Our clergy would be only too glad, if invited, to give their assistance towards remedying any grievance under which the working-man or the poor generally may suffer. The traditions of our country confirm this statement, and in all the sufferings of our people in the past the clergy have ever been their staunchest and most consistent friends. At the present crisis in the industrial life of this country our priests can be reckoned on, if asked to do so, to take the part of the poor. But the moment the workman turns from the priest, and employs the assistance of the Socialist to remedy the evils of his condition, he immediately alienates all sympathy, and brings not only the condemnation of the Church, but God's displeasure on his action. Time does not permit me, for this meeting has been sprung upon us, to enter into greater detail on this complex subject at present, else I should feel bound to address you at greater length.

"Praying God to bless, and to preserve you, both now and for all future time, from the enemy who would scatter tares among the good seed which the Divine Husbandman Himself has so abundantly sown in your souls.

"I remain, yours faithfully in Christ,

"* JOHN CLANCY,

Bishop of Elphin."

"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, 15 Dorset Street, Dublin. Telephone 3491.

Subscription 6d. per year; 3s. 2d. for six months, payable in advance.

We do not publish or take notice of anonymous contributions.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, March 30, 1912.

WE ARE UNDONE.

The Evening Star—otherwise the Evening Herald—owned and controlled by Stewart's paymaster, copies their report of the case of Edward W. Stewart (common informer) against Jim Larkin as follows:—

The Slip-Knot Trick!



Asquith intends to bind his fellow-thief.

EXIT LARKIN. DISQUALIFIED FOR SEVEN YEARS AS CORPORATOR. FINED FIVE POUNDS.

The writer of that report must surely have a sense of humour. EXIT LARKIN! Why, my dear socialist penny-liner, your employer and owner, Mr. William Martin Murphy, and the diabolical controls, are playing our game. Every move you make we expose, and the tool you used, Edward William Stewart—worthy son of a worthy sire; brother of a waster who got away from this country in time to save his skin; the offspring of a gentleman whose family record in Dublin was such that they made him (Stewart's grandfather) a Freeman of the city—a Freeman of the City of Dublin! We need say no more. It is not the first time for the illustrious name of Stewart to appear on the records of a public Court in this country. And what of the gentleman who backed up Mr. Edward Stewart with money, and those who backed him up with advice?

Stewart does not like the cognomen of Common Informer, neither do the gentlemen who advise him. They have not been exposed as yet. The light of publicity has not been shed around them. Well that game of cards, dear friends of Stewart, may prove to be the dearest game that you gentlemen ever played, and in such a respectable building too; and you are such respectable and estimable gentlemen no one would dare to suggest that you respectable gentlemen would descend to such dirty tricks to try and destroy a man. You are afraid of a face publicly and defeat. One man supported by honest workers has met you on all occasions. Aye! and when the organised employers succeeded in incorporating this man, you gentlemen shed crocodile tears and even signed a petition for his release. Well we feel sure that not only the working class, but every decent minded woman and man would sooner be in Larkin's place than in Stewart's (Common Informer), or the things—political and industrial—why engaged Stewart to do their dirty work. And Mr. Stewart was so gentle with his eulogies of Mr. E. Stewart, saying he had conferred a public benefit on the city. What a pity Mr. Swift had not the power to order instant execution of Larkin.

We are in Court and we noticed that Mr. Swift was better informed about the indictment against Larkin than the prosecuting solicitor, M. F. Dwyer. He seemed to know that two of the indictments had been struck out, or to use his own terms, a *nolle prosequi* had been entered on two counts of the indictment. Wonderful how he knew all these facts! And then he would not fix a vindictive fine, only 25 and 33 sh. 6d. What sympathy; and his little sides, that he knew he was doing wrong, and he was concerned about the probity of the Corporation. And his innocently aye!, why was there not an appeal against the sentence of 12 months? One would have thought such a capable lawyer would have known there was not opportunity under the law for this man Larkin to clear himself; no procedure whereby he could get the case reopened only by petition to the King or Viceroy, and we had occasion to accompany Larkin to the Castle during the Sailors' Strike last July, and we saw the Lord Lieutenant shake hands with Larkin, and say in plain language, "No man in this country, Mr. Larkin, believed you were guilty. You would have been released sooner only for the delay in getting the papers signed by the judge who tried you." Then if the Lord Lieutenant believed that this man Larkin was innocent, why did you not give him the pardon required by law? Every man or woman we have spoken to, while this case has been pending, and up to the time of writing, are unanimous that a scandal has been committed, and if a vote was taken of the citizens of Dublin an overwhelming majority would decide in Larkin's favour. Not exit Larkin, but Viva la Larkin; Larkin Redivivus. Jim, my hand to you!

Bishop Clancy.

On last Sunday, March 24th we arrived in Sligo at 5.50 in the morning, after travelling on the slow, dirty and "scabby" line from Broadstone, to fulfil an engagement made with the Sligo Branch of the Irish Transport Union. Upon our arrival we were met by the two Labour Councillors—Hurt and Gibbons—and a number of the prominent local Trade Unionists. After an interchange of good wishes and a talk about the arrangements for the meeting late in the day, we separated; the local men returned home, and we hid ourselves to the Harp and Shamrock Hotel, where our good friend and host, Mr. Reynolds, had prepared a breakfast for us. Later we attended 11 o'clock Mass at the Priory. After Mass was over we were somewhat astonished at the celebrant of the Mass reading out a long letter from the Bishop of the Diocese, who went out of his way in the letter to fulminate against the advent of a despotic scoundrel known as Jim Larkin, who had come to Sligo to start the revolution. In the letter the Bishop warned his flock to keep away from the meeting, and suggested that any person who attended should be excommunicated. As for the poor unfortunate Larkin, according to Bishop Clancy, he has neither a body to be hanged nor a soul to be saved. Well, though we were surprised at the Bishop's letter, we were still more surprised at the remarks of the officiating priest, who, to use his own words, proceeded as follows: "Dear Brethren, on the one hand you have the respected and venerated Bishop of this diocese speaking as the voice of the Church, warning you that any person attending this mass meeting will be guilty of mortal sin, and will be deliberately outraging the teaching of Jesus Christ. On the other hand you have this man, James Larkin, the enemy of God." He then left the altar. Coming out from the Chapel two well-fed animals accompanied by a lady (not a woman) passed close to us. The lady who, we are informed, is a teacher, turned to one of the male animals, and said, "That's dead Larkin." Aye," said Martin, the jail doctor, "that letter and the remarks puts a stop to these labourers and Larkin." Then the lady says to the Veterinary Surgeon who accompanied them, "Why not go down and set as chairman for Larkin?" and then we chipped in, "No, then, a good lady, we were always able to set as our own chairman, either here or elsewhere." You never saw anybody more astonished than Government school Martin and the good charitable lady who had been as in as the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. These are the kind of creatures that talk about Christ an charity. Well, thanks to Bishop Clancy's kindness in addressing the meeting, instead of a few hundred at the meeting we had the largest meeting ever held in Sligo. A most attentive and a thirteenth meeting. A lively little incident occurred when some foolish Englishman named Milne, who had drunk takea, made an observation, another man in the crowd gave him a blow, knocking him to the ground.

Well, we are sorry for Bishop Clancy, and it is not the first time he has shown his hostility to a movement for the improvement of the condition of the people. He condemned the Land League. He reviled Michael Davitt a few years before his death as a Socialist, an interloper, and disturber, and called on the people to drive him forth. Well, I would sooner be damned with men like Davitt, and then in—Sligo with Bishop Clancy.

We ask Bishop Clancy, in his capacity as a landlord, why he raised the rents of the houses he acquired 6d. per week upon taking them over? As a Bishop we take his ruling in the domain of theology. We do our own thinking in the realm of political and economic philosophy.

Are we understood? We wish that Ireland had one hundred Davitts living now. We believe she could well afford to exchange even Bishop Clancy for one Davitt.

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City Printing Works

13 STAFFORD ST., DUBLIN.

J. E. Redmond's Blunder.

On Sunday, March 31st, the elected leader of the Irish people will address a huge gathering in the City of Dublin. He will be supported by the most active and influential members of his own party; and gathered around the platform will be men and women of diverse views on political and economic matters; but all, without exception, imbued with the zeal for Self Government. In that huge gathering including the speakers on the platform, there are not two persons who would agree on what they mean by Home Rule, or what their leaders mean by it. And we dare to maintain that if John Redmond or any other prominent member of the Party would honestly state what the Liberal Government mean by Home Rule they would not be allowed to proceed.

Home Rule? Yes, that is the question, whether it is better to take an emasculated Home Rule Bill and trust to get an opportunity to improve it later on or to wait and watch and demand a full and complete measure of justice for this our country. Admitting that the Irish Party which follows Redmond a heaven-born statesman, admitting John himself is what he pretends to be, what is the position?

The Liberal Party is rapidly falling to pieces. And then what of the gigantic blunder made by Redmond in connection with the Minimum Wage Bill? Everybody is agreed that if the Irish worker is against Home Rule small chance we have of getting justice, and yet in a measure which would have practically no effect here in Ireland, at least directly, Redmond and the Party refused to vote. If the Irish Party had voted with the Labour Party in England, to insert the 5s. and 2s. minimum in the Bill they would have done more than fifty such meetings as the one to be held on Saturday. They stood neutral; they had nothing to gain by standing neutral; they had a country to gain by supporting the organised workers in Scotland, Wales, and England, and the future bodes ill for our demand; the organised workers of Britain will not forget. And what of the gentlemen who prate about the Irish Party being a Labour Party now? 2,000,000 miners and the millions of organised workers will not forget. Perhaps John Redmond will explain. To trust the Liberal Party is vain.

Our hopes were on the British Worker and our own strength, I am sorely afraid, we are in a dilemma.

We hear, at Baldoyle, a certain well-known character was selling (watch-chains and shilling for two pence) when the buyer opened his parcel he always found a chain but no shilling. A bystander, after watching for some time, said, "that reminds me of John Redmond and his Home Rule Bill. Every time we open our parcel instead of Home Rule we find our shains."

We wonder if our next parcel will turn out the same.

DUBLIN'S DISGRACE.

You might as well hang a dog as give him a bad name. The same applies to men—and newboys. Scarcely a week passes without some inge-nu-er-gatory being said or written about the Dublin newboys.

Last Thursday, in the Northern Police Court, two boys were charged before Mr. Macarney with begging in O'Connell street.

Miss Gargan, School Attendance Officer, said that the only remedy she could suggest to put a stop to begging was that the public should not give a child on the streets pennies. No child in Dublin needed money for food, and no child in Dublin need starve. The money given to these boys went to drunken mothers, or was spent in gambling or in getting into picture houses, which should not be open to receive them. The newboys were a disgrace to Dublin. Everyone of them could get clothes for sixpence or eightpence, and yet they were always in a state of dirt. She would be glad if no one would buy a paper from a boy who was dirty.

We suggest to Miss Gargan that she is not paid to tell the public how and where to spend their money. It is none of her business whether we give pennies to poor children in the street, or to rich societies for promoting prayerfulness amongst the blacks.

We flatly deny her statements that "No child in Dublin needed money for food, and no child in Dublin need starve." Is she aware that nearly five thousand families in Dublin are, at the present moment, near the verge of starvation owing to the miners' strike? Is she aware that even at the best of times there are thousands in need of food in this city? If she knows these things why does she use her seat in the Police Court as a platform from which to make foolish and untrue statements? If she doesn't know these things, she ought to keep her mouth shut until she understands what she is talking about.

Begging is no crime, when necessity drives one to it. All parents do not drink the money which the children bring home. Why can't Miss Gargan try to state only facts. She objects also to the newboys going to Picture Theatres. How dare they! They ought to know that it is only the well-to-do, like Miss Gargan, who are entitled to seek amusement in Picture Theatres and elsewhere. It is disgusting to think of these nasty little newboys enjoying themselves. After running, barefoot and hungry, through the cold wet streets all day, selling papers, it is proper to find them spending two pence in

A Picture Theatre. What right have they to be happy, or to seek amusement? Miss Gargan, apparently, thinks they have none.

About the dirt of them this sympathetic female also speaks. She seems to forget that children who sleep in their clothes at night on the floor or landing of a tenement house cannot indulge in the luxury of a hot bath and clean collars in the morning. May we remind her that the conditions under which they live are responsible for the dirt? The poor unfortunate children are not responsible for the economic conditions that prevailed before their birth and made them what they are. We agree that the poor are "Dublin's disgrace," just as they are the disgrace of every other city. But it is the cities that are responsible for the disgrace; not the poor.

We must keep an eye on Miss Gargan in future.

O'F.

English Wagons for the G.S. and W. Railway.

It is an enlightening paragraph from an English newspaper:—

To cope more adequately with their traffic developments the Great Southern and Western Railway Company of Ireland have entered into a contract with the Metropolitan Amalgamated Railway Carriage and Wagon Company Birmingham and Manchester, for four hundred 10-ton and fifty 8-ton freight wagons, together with four 50 feet bogie parcels vans, owing to the inability of the company's works at Inchicore, Dublin, to turn out the new rolling stock by the required date.

This is the largest industrial rolling stock order ever given to outside contractors by an Irish railway.

What is the cause of the Great Southern and Western Railway Company's inability to make these wagons and vans? Are there no men in Ireland wanting work? The excuse is worthy of the men who put it forward.

During the railway strike last year great benefit was made of this company's extra prise in having their rolling stock made in their own works. When the strike is over and things begin to settle down again the work goes to Birmingham and Manchester. The great Dect seems to be doing all he can to benefit his own people. If he were half as attentive to the needs of the Irish railwaymen whom he was imported into this country to watch over, he would be better worth the fat salary he draws.

From personal experience we can say that the Great Southern and Western Railway is, from the point of view of the worker, the worst managed in Ireland. Nearly every station on the line is understaffed, and at least 25 per cent of the employees are temporary men brought in from the surrounding districts, who could not distinguish the difference between a cattle wagon and a horse-box. I have known stations where the majority of the staff were agricultural labourers, without uniforms or experience, who were unfit for the work they were supposed to do, but were kept on because they were cheaper than a qualified railway man.

This is the railway whose high officials talked last August about the damage done by the strike to Irish industries. Now they are showing how much they have the welfare of these same industries at heart by getting their rolling stock made in England.

We can't make wagons in Ireland; but there are some things we can make—fools.

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Ms. MURPHY, City Quay.

Ms. G. HARRIS, 64 Brasswick St.

"CLEAN, HONEST, AND SOBER."

In our notes about the clean, honest, sober Catholic person wanted at 1s. per week in last Saturday's IRISH WORKER we stated that the address 5 Lr. Dorset Street is a dairy. We have since been informed that the owner of the shop had nothing to do with the advertisement; it having been inserted by a tenant named Bridget Egerton living in the house. We hope she got what she wanted.

SOCIALIST PARTY OF IRELAND.

"Three Famous Frenchwomen," is the title of a lecture to be delivered by Mrs. RICHARDSON, B.A., on Sunday, March 31st, in the Ancient Concert Buildings, at 8 p.m. Questions and discussions invited. Admission free.

IRISH MADE BOOTS.

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"DON'T SHOOT."

THE TREASON TRIALS.

We take the liberty of reprinting a few of the many letters that have appeared in the English daily papers during the week commencing on the arrest and trial of the Syndicalist leaders for publishing an appeal to soldiers not to shoot down their unarmed brothers, sisters, fathers, mothers, and friends when ordered to do so during strikes.

The welfare of the people is the highest law, and prosecution or no prosecution, it is wrong for soldiers to obey an order that would sacrifice the common people in the interest of a few dishonest stockbrokers and company promoters.

I suppose we are guilty of treason for quoting that old rhyme:—

"If ye take a sword and do it,
And go stick a feller thro',
Gavment won't answer for it,
God'll send the bill to you."

MR. BERNARD SHAW ON THE SENTENCES.

(To the Editor of "The Daily News.")

SIR,—In the report of the Syndicalist trial in the "Times" it is stated simply that the prisoners were found guilty. But in your report a very different occasion is reported. It is there stated that three questions of fact were put to the jury, and that the answers were in the form of three separate verdicts of guilty. Now, in the absence of a complete verbatim report, it is impossible for me to say exactly what this means. If the Judge directed that all they had to do was to ascertain the facts, he misdirected them, and there should be an appeal on this ground. A jury has two distinct duties. One is to ascertain whether the prisoner at the bar actually committed the acts set forth in the indictment. That is also an indisputable preliminary to the discharge of the really solemn part of the duty: the part for which a juror is called. That part is to decide whether the prisoner is an innocent or a guilty man. Thoughtless jurymen are apt to think that there is no difference, and judges are tempted to encourage them in this error because its effect is to take the case out of the hands of the jury and leave it in that of the Judge. A few instances will show how profound the difference really is.

It is a crime to break a stranger's windows without his permission. If a Peckham is at present in prison for doing it. But whenever there is a fire in London the members of the fire brigade commit this unlawful act openly and impudently. They are not indicted for it, not through any sympathy on the part of the Government with window-breaking, but because it is certain that if a fireman were so indicted the jury would find him not guilty. It is a crime to break a stranger's windows without his permission. If a Peckham is at present in prison for doing it. But whenever there is a fire in London the members of the fire brigade commit this unlawful act openly and impudently. They are not indicted for it, not through any sympathy on the part of the Government with window-breaking, but because it is certain that if a fireman were so indicted the jury would find him not guilty.

It happens that the very case now in question brings out this distinction between the verdict and the more serious matter of fact in the most startling way. No crime known to the law is more severely punished than the crime of murder. The act involved in murder is the act of killing a human being. Yet every civilized country has to keep an immense body of men, both on land and sea, expressly equipped and trained for this very act and solemnly impressed on every possible occasion with the conviction that such killing is their most sacred duty. We actually go so far as to make a law under which any person can be indicted, and, if found guilty, subjected to various penalties for asking the members of these forces to refrain from such killing. Under this law any Christian preacher, any publisher of the Bible, the works of Tolstoy or Carlyle's "Satanstoe," or any painter or decorator who writes up the Sixth Commandment on the wall of a church open to soldiers, may be indicted and punished. Yet, painter or decorator does these things as openly as firemen break windows, and for the same reason. They know perfectly well that, if they were indicted for incitement to mutiny, any jury would first decide that they had actually committed the act, and then, exactly as in the hypothetical case of the fireman, find them not guilty and commend them to industry and piety.

Now I have no means of knowing whether the jury yesterday, when they had duly ascertained the undoubted and unquestioned fact that the prisoner actually committed the acts alleged in the indictment, proceeded to deal with the entirely separate question of whether the prisoners were guilty or innocent. But it seems to me at least possible that they misapprehended their duties, and imagine not only that they were bound to answer three questions as to facts (which nobody had any right to put to them except as a matter of curiosity appealing to courtesy for information), but that an affirmative reply to these questions committed them in law to a verdict of guilty. If that is so, the Court of Appeal should at once order a new trial, for it is impossible to receive an error more hideous in its practical consequences and more utterly subversive of every principle of constitutional law than this. If it were admitted in theory, there would be no sense in

having juries at all. If it were carried out in practice, there would soon be no law in England except the law of the revolver, which has already too many apologists in high places for the comfort of long-sighted people.

G. BERNARD SHAW,
10, Adelphi Terrace, W.C., March 23.

SIR,—It is good to see you print Mr. Lansbury's protest against the prosecution of three men for daring to appeal to soldiers not to kill their own kith and kin. The Government's action in this case, as in that of Mr. Tom Mann, will undoubtedly alienate the support of many of their most influential supporters, including the Society of Friends. And it will certainly add to their troubles by bringing in many recruits from the Churches as well as from the workers to the ranks of the disciples of Harve in a new and formidable movement of passive resistance.

CHARLES WEISS.

March 24th.

SIR,—I desire to express my entire concurrence with the letter from George Lansbury, M.P., on the subject of the vindictive and cruel sentences passed upon Bowman and the Bucks in the treason trial. As a citizen and member of the Society of Friends I claim the right to call kulling by the military by its proper name, viz, murder. Further, I claim the right as a citizen and Christian to call upon all men to abstain from committing murder under any circumstances whatever. This seems to be exactly what these men did! Surely to put them in prison for so doing is a foul and brutal outrage against the most primitive rights of manhood. If this is so, why is it not held up to our view the terrible danger of militarism, which many would fasten still more securely round our necks by means of conscription?

Is it any wonder that thousands who once strove hard in the Liberal ranks are now looking on bewildered while numbers are seeking refuge in the Labour Party, when to advocate murder spells punishment and to condemn murder spells imprisonment and hard labour?

W. BROWN, J.R., Somerset.

Wivalscome, March 23.

SIR,—If Englishmen are to be sentenced for expressing their opinion, we may soon have to seek refuge in Russia, where Tolstoy, who also advocated refusal to act of murder by the military, was left untouched.

W. OTWAY CANNELL,

Sabaz, Hendon, N.W., March 23.

MR. JOSIAH WEDGWOOD'S REPLY TO SIR H. ISAACS.

SIR,—In the House of Commons on Monday Sir Rufus Isaacs denied that the Syndicalist presentations were attacks on the liberty of the Press. This, he said, was a complete delusion; they were taken on the ground of inciting soldiers to mutiny—i.e., saying that soldiers ought to disobey certain orders.

It puts me in mind of the man who indignantly denied that he had been punished for cruelty to animals, and said the truth was he was fined for flugging a horse.

When soldiers disobey orders they break an oath, and are punished for oath-breaking. When people tell soldiers that their oath is a bad one, and that, being bad, it is better to break than to keep it, they express an opinion, and have been punished for expressing it.

In all the world's history I doubt whether there have been any prosecutions against "freedom of speech" as such. The most tyrannous repression of speech has always been on the ground of the results to which certain opinions lead. And since genuine opinions tend to produce a definite line of action, heretical opinions are apt to become damnable when authority feels insecure.

However, we know now exactly where we are: the Attorney-General has scouted the difficult question. The law is that we are free to express any opinion whatsoever—so long as the law does not find a reason against our expressing it. We are grateful for the enlightening reassurance.

MR. W. WEDGWOOD.

18, Westminster Mansions, Great Smith-street, S.W., March 26th.

I trust your readers will respond liberally to Mr. Lansbury's appeal published in your issue of to-day.

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The Workers, who comprise 92 out of every 100 in this country, join with you in the demand for a full and complete measure of self-government. Believing that under Home Rule they will get rid of the foul and mendacious Press—and what that Press stands for—namely, the sweating and degradation of the working class.

It will surely be an everlasting disgrace to the religion of this country if the sentences imposed upon the men in question are allowed to be carried out. If not the words complained of, certainly the sentiments underlying them are such as tens of thousands of earnest Christians would readily identify themselves with, and that man should be sent to hard labour for making an appeal which is eminently Christian, because profoundly humane, is intolerable.

A. W. GIBBERN.

Tunbridge Wells, March 23.

SIR—I have read with interest your short article on this trial, and am in cordial agreement with it. What, however, many people are concerned over is that whilst humble individuals like those concerned in this trial are prosecuted for propagating in an unknown journal, the teachings of Tolstoy, Privy Counsellors, who for merely political motives, incite their fellow-subjects to rebellion, go scot free. The only inference that the plain man can draw is that there is a law for the rich and influential and another for the poor.

J. HENRY STURGES.

3 Elm Grove, Cricklewood 1, March 23.

Irish Protestant on Home Rule.

Interview with George Birmingham.

When the Irish deputation to urge on the Government the adoption of proportional representation in the coming Home Rule Bill waited on Mr. Birrell on Tuesday it is reported in its number at least one gentleman who is almost as well known in the world of letters as the Irish Chief Secretary himself. This was the Rev. James O. Henry, who, under the pseudonym "George Birmingham," has delighted so many English and Irish readers.

As a northern Protestant who has lived for many years on the waters shores of Connaught, Mr. Henry knows the Belfast Unionist as well as he does the thorough-going Nationalist, and no one is more amused than he is at the suggestion that Home Rule can spell any real danger to the Protestant who are thinly scattered through the predominantly Roman Catholic parts of Ireland.

In the course of an interview, Mr. Henry said:

"Ireland has never within my memory been so much at peace as at present. With the exception of the storm centre of Belfast, the voice of disloyalty is entirely hushed. Your Unionist, of course, will tell you that capital is leaving the country, but if you go to England or Scotland you meet with the same story, which makes one rather sceptical when Home Rule is alleged as the ground for this. From what I have seen myself I know that where real property is changing hands in the West of Ireland there is no sign of a lack of competition among buyers to obtain it, and I have heard no suggestion of that panic amongst property owners which a sense of insecurity would be sure to engender.

"Under an Irish Parliament there are sure to be differences and conflicts between various interests. No doubt one of the first things that will be attempted will be some improvement in the present starved condition of Irish primary education. The only way of doing this would appear to be by the imposition of an education rate. That at once raises the question of popular control, and will result in opposition from the Church. But in this case I have a shrewd suspicion that the Church will not be the Roman Catholic Church alone, but also the Irish Church and the Presbyterian Assembly.

"This is only an example of one of the differences which may arise, but it serves to show that the opposing camps will be made up of very different elements from the present clear cut divisions of Nationalists and Unionists. It is in different camps as this that I see the real safeguards of Irish Protestantism. Any safeguards that may be placed in the actual text of a Home Rule measure may be good in themselves, but if I did not see in the future a demarcation of interests

which would put an end to the old conflicts between Roman Catholics and Protestants I should not think that any mere textual stipulations would have any effect in preventing intolerance on the part of one side or the other."

Our Visit to Sligo.

Though it chanced to be the usarthy hour of half past five on Sunday morning last when the General Secretary of the Irish Transport Workers' Union (Jim Larkin) and the present writer arrived in the town of Sligo, we found quite a number of sturdy Connemmen awaiting our arrival.

The journey to Sligo from the Broadstone Station occupied nine hours, and goodness send that I may never have occasion to travel in such another carriage—did I say carriage? dog box would be a more fitting term—as in that occupied by us from Mullingar to Sligo.

When about a few miles outside the town of Mullingar the light gradually dwindled down to the merest flicker, and there we were for six hours in darkness while the train crawled along.

The Midland Great Western Railway Company are to be congratulated on their excellent train service.

Having arrived in the town, we were escorted to our hotel—the Harp and Shamrock—where we found the proprietor awaiting us.

After a much-needed rest we attended Mass in the Dominican Priory, and were treated to a political harangue at the sermon.

Thanks to the so-called National daily Press, the readers of THE IRISH WORKER are already aware of the letter of His Lordship the Bishop of Elphin.

On leaving the chapel one well-dressed gentleman was overheard by us to remark to his less well-dressed wife as they came out: "That comely snuff of Larkin." The public meeting held later on in the day proved otherwise however.

A meeting of the members of the local branch of the Transport Union to make arrangements for the public meeting to be held at the Town Hall later on was held, and was addressed by the General Secretary (Jim Larkin), who was received with enthusiasm.

The band of the Transport Workers afterwards paraded the town, and at the advertised time for holding the public meeting the approach to the Town Hall was thronged. Several people declared that the attendance at the public meeting was one of the largest seen in the town of Sligo for years. The audience was one of the most enthusiastic it has ever been my good fortune to meet.

The meeting, owing to the letter of his Lordship the Bishop of Elphin, having been noticed by the Dublin Daily Press, there is no need to refer to the speeches delivered, further than to direct the attention of the readers of THE IRISH WORKER to the difference in the report published by the "Independent" and those of the other papers.

The "Independent" states—

"Referring to Dr. Clavey's letter to (Mr. Larkin) did not care if the Bishop so long as he kept in his own domain, etc."

The report furnished to the "Independent" by their correspondent in Sligo was similar in every respect to those sent to the other Dublin papers, but the "Independent" so-called good-living man—deliberately changed the wording, and, of course, the meaning.

But when one calls to mind that some years ago in an action brought against

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NOTE ADDRESSES—57, 139 and 113 Great Britain St.; 5 Wexford St.; 4 Commercial Buildings, Phibsboro'; 26 Nth. Strand; 28 Bolton St.; and 15 Francis St.

the "Independent" for libel Harington, the Editor of that Rag, admitted on oath in the witness box that some of the Telegrams supposed to come from abroad and published in his sorted, were concocted in the "Independent" office. One is not surprised. Gentlemen of the Press, morgh!

A special meeting of the Sligo Trades' Club was convened on Sunday evening to hear Mr. Larkin talk of the onward march of Labour, after which an impromptu Concert was entered upon, some rousing National songs and recitations being rendered.

The visit of Jim Larkin to Sligo has kindled a genuine enthusiasm in the breasts of the workers of Sligo and we have no doubt that that town and every other town in the Western Provinces will fall into line in the onward march to Freedom.

That claimless wage and level land Freedom and Nationhood demand, Be sure the Great God never planned For slumbering slaves a home so grand.

The local publicans in Sligo are great temperance men, at least so we have been told. Why wouldn't their brothers in this city take a leaf out of their book.

When you visit Sligo don't forget to stop at the Harp and Shamrock Hotel, Stephen street. The proprietor, Mr. Reynolds, is most obliging.

If a person bought houses, and after becoming landlord, raised the rent on the tenants 61 a week additional, would you call that Socialism?

The labour representatives in the Sligo Corporation hope to increase their number when elections next comes round. Good luck to them, say we. The workers should look to their votes this year.

Pity that there are not a thousand more like Kealy in the town.

M. M.

MOST REV. DR. FOLEY AND THE LAND QUESTION.

Carlow, Thursday.

The Most Rev. Dr. Foley, Chairman, presided over the monthly meeting of the Carlow Committee of Agriculture and Technical Education. After a discussion on the too literary education given to children in the Primary Schools and its consequences, his Lordship said that it was being taught in certain schools of economic thought that the time would come when the State would take steps to see that the land of the country was utilized in the best interests of the people of the county.

Father Gorry—That is socialistic. Chairman—No; there is no socialism about it at all. The essence of socialism is that private property is unjust and unnatural, hence no man should be allowed to acquire it, and those who have acquired it should be deprived of it as soon as possible; that private property is the root cause of all social misery, and were it only got out of the way we should soon have the millennium. These men say that where population begins to press on the means of subsistence in any country, the State has a right to see that the land of the country should be utilized so as to ensure the best possible results in the way of produce.

Mr. Hanlon said he did not think a farmer could be compelled to use a farm except as he thought fit for his own purposes.

His Lordship said he was only telling them what he read. He thought a man could be compelled by taxation to accept tillage as against pasturage, if it were necessary for the subsistence of the community and not against the interests of his own family. A man's family had the first claim. If they read Mr. Kettle's recent book they would see the subject dealt with. The theory to which he was referring was that the day would soon come in their country when farmers would be compelled, in the interests of the community, to pay more attention to productivity than to profit.

They were one of the first firms to introduce Jewish Labour into Dublin, and, strange to relate, a number of Gaelic League boys buy their clothes in this Irish-Ireland Firm, morgh!

KINGSTOWN, BRAY, and DEANSGRANGE. (FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

The work of reconstructing the new hall for the Kingsdown Branch is almost complete. When it is finished and the shadows of the coal war have vanished the members will have a very comfortable place to occupy their time in.

The occupants of Kingsdown have been hit very hard by the miners' upsurge, and are bearing the strains of poverty in a very praiseworthy manner. Owing to the fact that very little is doing elsewhere it does not, however, affect Deansgrange area so much; and it is kept the having a good price for sheep through the Bill the main will soon return.

JAMES (Irish) 3 lb. Jars, 6d.; Raspberry, Strawberry, Black Currant, BISCUITS—Jam Puffs, Butter Creams, Biscuits, 6d. per lb.

LEYDEN'S, 89 Bride Street.

—RIDE—

ARIEL CYCLES, 2/3 Weekly;

TOTAL PRICE £6 15s.

Kelly for Bikes, 2-LR. ABBEY ST., DUBLIN.

IMMENSE DISPLAY OF EASTER NOVELTIES. New Goods! New Goods Only!

BETTER! Still better is our aim. And you will find our display of Easter Novelties for the purpose of good variety and for sterling quality far superior to anything we have ever offered in Boys, Youths and Men's Ready-Made Clothing, such quantities and varieties are nowhere to be found. BELTON'S for Ready-Made Clothing. When you have heard the phrase? A reputation gained not only by immensity of stocks, but by reliability of goods. The point where low prices cease to represent good value we never touch. Shirts, Collars, Ties, Scarfs, Hats, Caps, all at our well-known knee-catch prices.

WE ARE THE CHEAPEST PEOPLE IN THE TRADE.

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To the Irish Worker Buy your Shirts, Suits, Goggles, Caps, etc., etc. (All made by Dublin Workers) at LOUGHLIN'S Irish Suits, 10 Parliament St., Dublin. HENRY LOUGHLIN & SONS

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BLACK LION,
INCHICORE.

Go to—
MURRAY'S
Sheriff Street,
FOR GOOD VALUE IN PROVISIONS
AND GROCERIES.

JAMES BARKIN,
Plain and Fancy Baker,
72 MEATH ST., DUBLIN.
Pare Wholesale and Buttermilk Squares a speciality.
THE WORKERS' BAKER.
ASK FOR BARKIN'S LOAF.

IF YOU WANT
A GOOD DINNER
AT MODERATE CHARGES, GO TO
Henry's Restaurant
16 & 17 GREAT BRITAIN ST.
Good Cooks, Terrific Moderation, Cleanliness a speciality.

WEDDING RINGS,
Engagement and Keeper Rings
IN GREAT VARIETY.

Ladies' Silver Watches, 12s. 6d.; Gent's
Silver Watches, 12s. 6d.; Gent's Silver
Watches in Hunting Cases, 22s. 6d.
Warranted 3 Years. English Leather
Watches, 8 holes jewelled, compensation
balance. Hall-Marked Silver Cases,
22 2s. 0d. Warranted 7 Years.

Best House for all kinds of Watch Repairs
Double Ball ALARM CLOCKS, 2/6.

ALFRED ROCK, Watchmaker and
Jeweller,
141 Capel street & 38 Mary street,
DUBLIN.

CAUTION.

The Pillar House,
31a HENRY ST., DUBLIN.
—IS THE DEPOT FOR GENUINE—
BARGAINS BY POST.

We do cater for the Working Man.
No fancy prices; honest value only.
Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs
A SPECIALITY.

BECKER BROS.
FINEST, PUREST AND CHEAPEST
TEAS.
PRICES—2/5, 2/2, 2/1, 1/10,
1/8, 1/6, 1/4 and 1/2.

5 SW. GREAT GEORGE'S STREET
And 17 NORTH EARL STREET,
DUBLIN.

THE NOTED HOUSE — *Flour also*
FOR BUTTER, HAMS AND BACON,
PATRICK DOYLE & SONS,
Provision Merchants,
29 THOMAS ST., DUBLIN.

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Irish Beef & Mutton.
None but the Best at Lowest Prices.

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Cheapest and most reliable house in the trade,
37 HIGH STREET
(OPPOSITE CHAPEL).
Special Low Terms to Workmen.

Made by Trade Union Bakers.

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

WATERFORD.

Sure they're only paupers, and the Pressmen set
being there, I thought it would be alright to refuse them their
usual St. Patrick's fare.

At a meeting of the Waterford Board of
Guardians a few weeks ago a member of
the Press had been present, which ac-
cident apparently had been taken advantage
of by the chairman and all the other mem-
bers present with the exception of one,
Mr. P. Flynn, who moved that the usual
St. Patrick's Day fare be given those who
have had the misfortune of being inmates
of that institution which our Parliamen-
tary Representatives consider good enough
for us in so far as the medical attendance
of the poor is concerned under the
National Insurance Act through its Dis-
pensary Department. Strange as it may
appear, there had not been one of these
self-styled friends of the poor amongst
those present on that occasion who would
have seconded Mr. Flynn's motion to give
the usual somewhat humane allowances to
these unfortunate human beings who have
been compelled, through our grand sys-
tem of society, to be dubbed as paupers
through no fault of their own in very
many cases. The Chairman could not
entertain such a motion on the ground of
expense to the ratepayers. But if the
Press had been represented, I venture to
assert many of those Guardians of the
Poor—moryah—including the chairman,
would have seconded and supported the
motion as they did on the following meet-
ing day when the matter had again been
brought up by Mr. Flynn.

When will the toiling masses sufficiently
open their eyes to their own interests in
everything that touches on their own wel-
fare. How many of those so-called guar-
dians of the poor will take any notice of
complaints from the workers with regard
to their treatment by dispensary doctors?
How many workers know to their cost the
care bestowed, in times of sickness, on
themselves or members of their families
by dispensary doctors? Well, such will
be your position until such time as you
are prepared to demand what you are
justly entitled to, viz., proper medical at-
tendance, under the National Insurance
Act of your own choosing, and not the
pets of the Poor Law Boards, whose whole
aim is getting you driven into the so-
called hospitals of the workhouses so as to
avoid the trouble of paying you a visit or
two, in order to formally fulfil their obli-
gations to the rate payers who are respon-
sible for their salaries, outside their
private practice.

A Premium on Police Pensioners.
At the last meeting of our School At-
tendance Committee, regret was expressed
at the death of one of their officials (an
ex-peeler), who had so faithfully served
them for a number of years, etc. It was,
however, finally decided that another
attendance officer be advertised for, who
shall devote all his time to the service of
this Committee, and who shall not be,
either directly or indirectly, concerned in
any other business, and at a salary of £35
per annum, with uniform, of course.
If this is not a premium on ex-peelers
I cannot imagine what is, because the
salary is so nicely fixed that no legitimate
civilian could possibly exist on it without
his having something else in addition,
and, of course, anything else is nicely
blacked off by the terms of the position.
On this committee it must also be re-
membered that many members of the Cor-
poration are sitting, and a few years ago this
most consistent body passed a resolution
that no pensioners were to be employed
in their service, yet they had not sufficient
grit in their carcases to protest against
this act of grave injustice to legitimate
civilians in need of employment, and
propose that a salary sufficient to main-
tain such men in need of employment be
paid by the School Attendance Committee.
If they moved in that direction they
should be consistent with their previous
big talk regarding the employment of
pensioners and Nationality, but, of course,
consistency, in so far as the majority of
our Corporation is concerned, does not
exist except in cases of jobbery.

I have been informed that a further in-
crease in wages has been granted to the
men in the employment of Messrs. Graves
and Co., timber merchants, and I should
very strongly recommend the action of the
firm to some of the individuals who
happen to be shareholders therein as their
employers are very sadly in need of a
little increase in their wages to cope with
present day necessities of life. They may
as well gain a good name for themselves
while they have time because our day is
coming when we in Waterford shall not
be satisfied with the present starvation
wages which obtain here. With every
worker behind our banner we intend
marching to the victory of a living wage
for all men who are compelled to eke out
an existence under present conditions
which are disgraceful both to civilisation
and christianity.

I should very much like to know from
some reader of THE IRISH WORKER whether
the Labour Exchanges are empowered
under the Act to act as paymasters on the
instrument plan for shipowners whose
captains have refused, through whatever
cause, to pay those whom they may have
employed in discharging or loading their
vessels at any port where a Labour Ex-
change may exist. On receiving such in-

formation I shall report more fully the
cases under my observation.

I should also like to know whether
steamboats capable of carrying upwards
of 300 tons cargo are expected, under
Board of Trade Regulations (or any other,
as that Board appears blind in many
cases) to carry more than one fireman, as
I have been told of two or three which
have visited this port so undermanned
latterly.

DAWNING DAY.

WEXFORD NOTES.

The ex-peeler was taught a nice lesson
this week, and we trust that in future we
won't have these undesirable members of
the community seeking jobs already filled
by competent men. How the peeler man-
ages is this—He goes to Mr. M—, who
is a large employer, and offers to do his
books (save the mark) for him at 3s. or
4s. a week less than he is paying; of
course, this always takes place when the
qualifying period for a pension has been
reached. Some employers possessed of
the greed for gold, and who place the
utmost confidence in the man who was
false to his country, await their oppor-
tunity and dismiss for a trivial fault the
faithful servant who was, perhaps, rear-
ing a family on a biggardsly wage.

Anyhow, the caretakerhip of that select
assembly, the National Club (why it is
called National, I don't know; perhaps
because it is not National) became vacant
last week through the death of the former
occupant of the office. Three peelers
were well in the run for the job, and one
civilian was competing against them. We
always give credit where it is due, and
we highly commend the action of the
club in appointing the civilian, though in
doing so they were doing nothing more
than was their duty. The people of Wex-
ford have reason to know the staff the
peelers are made of, and it is not unlikely
the members of the National Club have
also begun to realise that the "Irish"
peeler is not what he was represented to
be.

The Wexford "Jay-pays," on Wednesday
displayed great sympathy for cobbler John
letting him off with a modest fine for his
assault on Mr. Peter O'Connor. Of course
they could not get out of ordering John
to pay the costs of the two adjournments
he applied for, in order that the Excise
Officer might do the needful for him.
But is there not a striking contrast be-
tween the way this charge was dealt with,
and the frivolous charges brought against
honest Wexford workers fighting for their
rights.

But never fear. We are advancing,
and democracy is the winning power of
the future. Nothing can stop its onward
march. Now workers all pull together
for your mutual good.

What about the Corporation workmen?
Why don't they come into the Transport
Union, or is it afraid of that autocrat of
public life, Jimmy Stafford of the self-
adopted Shops Act, they are? Corporation
and Urban Council workmen in almost
every town and city in Ireland have
joined, and are now enjoying the fruits of
their membership. They have secured a
decent living wage. Why not the Wex-
ford Corporation employees seek to im-
prove their lot, as well as protecting
themselves otherwise.

By the way it is stated the Corporation
have been missing some articles of foot-
gear recently. Who said fire-brigade
boots?

Some say Andy Lennon is to be accom-
panied by his brother Charlie in future
"stumping" whilst others assert on
equally good authority that, both have
entered for a hop-jig competition to be
brought off in Jimmy Stafford's coal-yard,
and that subsequently Pat Horan is to
give an exhibition dance. Poor Pat's
feet.

In this column last week, the word
"Jap" appeared regarding a certain
event. This comment had no reference
whatever to Mr. Jack Higginbotham, a re-
spected member of the Irish Transport
Worker's Union.

TOM CLARKE,
TOBACCONIST AND NEWSAGENT,
75 PARNELL STREET and 77 ANLIENS STREET,
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THE WORKERS' BAKERY
CORNMARKEV.

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AND
22 ELLIS'S QUAY, DUBLIN.
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Men's Boots at 4/11, 5/11 and 6/11
A SPECIALITY.
Women's and Children's Boots and Shoes
in endless variety.

Correspondence.

Relief of Distress in Dublin.

The Application for a Further Grant.

LETTER FROM THE CHIEF SECRETARY. (HUMBURG.)

March 27.

DEAR MR. NANNETT—Unemployed grant.
I have gone into this troublesome busi-
ness with the utmost care, and have no
other desire whatever than to make the
best terms I can for Ireland as a whole,
and for the City of Dublin in particular.
It is not easy to lay down any hard and
fast rules as to the division between the
Three Kingdoms of the annual sum which
Parliament has in its wisdom set apart for
the relief of exceptional distress amongst
those urban populations who are tempo-
rarily unable to obtain work owing to ex-
ceptional causes. The total amount of the
grant is, of course, incapable of expansion.
It is a limited sum, and has to be divided
amongst the inhabitants of the Three
Kingdoms according to their title to it.
The first question, therefore, to settle is:
who is entitled to share in this fund?
And the answer to that is plain: only
those whose unemployment is due to ex-
ceptional causes likely to be removed.
Casual labourers, the under-employed,
intermittent workers—not to say loafers—
who are tempted to stay in place where
money can be had for nothing—however
numerous these persons may be, and
however great their distress, were never
intended to participate in this fund. It
is therefore no use to rely simply upon
the fact that there are a large number of
persons registered as wanting work. The
question is: is their unemployment due
to exceptional causes—as, for example,
the closing down of mills or the existence
of a strike in any particular trade inter-
fering with their ordinary occupations?

Nor is there any advantage to be ob-
tained from dragging in Scotland or
other places unless it can be shown that
in those places the rule I have referred
to has been disregarded. I am quite
satisfied, from the inquiries that I have
made, that this is not the fact, and I am
also satisfied that Ireland has obtained
her fair share of the grant. I cannot be
expected to argue a case with the Treas-
ury on which I know I must be beaten,
and I must decline to do so. I am glad
to know that you have received for Dublin
the further sum of £500; and in the
allocation of any final balance the claims
of Dublin will not be overlooked, though,
of course, other places in Ireland have to
be considered. If next year there should
be—as I have no doubt there will be—a
further grant, there can be no doubt that
in Dublin the exceptional circumstances
to which I have referred will arise, and
in Belfast also works usually employing
a great number of persons are either
closed or will close if the coal strike con-
tinues, which, however, we all trust may
not be the case.—Yours sincerely,
AUGUSTINE BISSELL.

Mr. Bernard Shaw on Syndicalism.

Advise People to Treat it Very Politely.
Scene:—Adelphi Terrace, yesterday
afternoon. Mr. Bernard Shaw approaches
No. 10, outside which our representative
is, and has been patiently waiting. Mr.
Shaw is without overcoat, gloves, stick or
umbrella; he is wearing a brown tweed
suit, a brown trilby hat, and a brown tie;
he comes swiftly down the street, his arms
swinging loosely, his whole bearing sug-
gesting that if "God's in his heaven,
"G. B. S.'s in Adelphi Terrace, and all
right with the world."

G. B. S. (smiling benignly and holding
out his hand): You want to see me.
O. R.: Yes, Mr. Shaw; I want to know
if this statement is correct
G. B. S. (taking a newspaper out of his
pocket): "I hear that Mr. Bernard Shaw
has commenced a work in which he will
set up a defence of Syndicalism with all
his characteristic adroitness and subtle
reasoning." The book will be in essay
form." (He hands back the cutting with
a humorous shake of the head.) No, no;
entirely inaccurate; one of those things
which arise I know not how.

O. R.: I thought it could not be true,
for as a Socialist you would be opposed to
Syndicalism.
G. B. S. (lifting his eyebrows warily):
Not at all; but as I am going to speak on
this subject in a few days at the London
Opera House, I don't want to give away
beforehand what I am going to say.
O. R.: But is not Syndicalism indivi-
dualism collectively applied?
G. B. S. (getting out his latchkey): It
is much more than that. In the past you
have had a mass of small proprietors on
the one hand and a mass of workers on the
other; now you have on the one hand the
Strait, and on the other Syndicalism, or
(and here Mr. Shaw beamed) you can
have Socialism! You will see, therefore,
why I, as a Socialist, am not opposed to
Syndicalism.

O. R.: You think it is going to do
great things?
G. B. S. (with grim cheerfulness): It is
and I would advise people to treat it very
politely.

ALL TRADE UNIONISTS

Deal with **McQUILLAN For Tools,**
36 CAPEL STREET, DUBLIN.
THE HAUNT OF TRADESMEN AND NETWORKERS.

O. R.: But you won't add to that?
G. B. S. (inserting his key): No, with
the exception that you can say this, for it
cannot be said too often or too publicly—
Syndicalism is a genuine working-class
movement, one that has sprung spontane-
ously from them—that is all for publica-
tion, but between us. . . DAILY NEWS.

ERIN.

Dear land of my birth with thy valleys of
Eden,
Oh! would I could see thee once more ere
I die.
Thy landscapes all dipped in the glories
of heaven,
Thy lakes and thy rivers tinged blue as
the sky.

I see in the gloom of the darkness ap-
proaching
The sorrow and shame that o'er been thy
lot,
For thy crimes of distraction are ever
remembered,
And thy deeds of devotion are always
forgot.
Though poverty reigns in the homes of
the people
The stranger is never sent empty away.

The doors stand wide open to all who will
enter,
And warm is the welcome to all who will
stay.
Then live in the hearts of thy children,
oh, Erin!
Rejoice in that love which the stranger
demer,
And the glory is thine both to day and for
ever,
For a nation of heroes shall surely arise.

Refrain—

Dear land of my birth with thy valleys of
Eden,
Oh! would I might see thee once more
ere I die.

DARCY DRUMMOND.

"Dulwich Post."

DUBLIN UNITED TRADES COUNCIL.

March 23rd, 1912.

DEAR SIR.—After due consideration
having been given to the statements made
by the delegates from the Stationary
Engine Drivers and the statements made
by the delegates from the Corporation
Labourers at the Conference held on yester-
day evening, the Executive of the
Trades Council adopted the following
resolution:—

"That, as in our opinion the positions
of graveurs and motormen belong to the
Stationary Engine Drivers, we cannot
recognise the claim of the Corporation
Labourers to be promoted to these posi-
tions, but we admit their claim is just to
be promoted to the position of cleaners."

Faithfully yours,
On behalf of the Executive,
JOHN SIMMONS, Secretary.
J. Finnegan, Esq.,
Sec. Stationary Engine Drivers.

Child labour is race suicide.
* * * * *
The wages system makes cheap men.
* * * * *

"What was good enough for my father
is good enough"—for the scrap heap.

TELEPHONES 1266 AND 597.

PAT KAVANAGH,

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Beef, Mutton and Pork.

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LEIGH'S, of Bishop St.
STILL LEAD

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The Workers' Hairdresser,
84 NORTH STRAND, DUBLIN.
An Up-to-Date Establishment. Trade Union
Labour only employed. Cleanliness, Comfort. Anti-
septic used. Success to the Workers' Cause!

A matter for the Worker to remember!

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Serves all with accommodation of Beds
and Food of the Best Quality, at prices
to suit Workmen.
Britain Restaurant, 221 Parnell St.
(LATE GREAT BRITAIN ST.)

HORAN & SONS,

85 & 86 GREAT BRUNSWICK STREET,
58 UPPER GRAND CANAL STREET,
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AND
21, 2 & 3 SEAFORTH AVENUE, SANDWICH,
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Quality, Full Weight & Best Competition.

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and MILK at Lowest Prices.
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Hatters and Outfitters,
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Practical Watchmaker and Jeweller,
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Good Work since 1860

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Dr. KING'S Hair Restorer
Keeps your Hair from getting Grey.
Shilling Bottles. Made in Ireland.

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10 North Wall Street and 20 Henry Street, Dublin.

Comfortable Lodgings for
Respectable Men
3/- WEEKLY,
7 Marlborough Place, City.

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lection there is an IRISH EXCHANGE,
where you can get your Goods on the Easy
Payment System. It is THE

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Association, Ltd.,**

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Saturday evening, 7 to 10.30.
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[This Journal is one-ninth of an inch
wide (cheap and ; date on Irish paper]