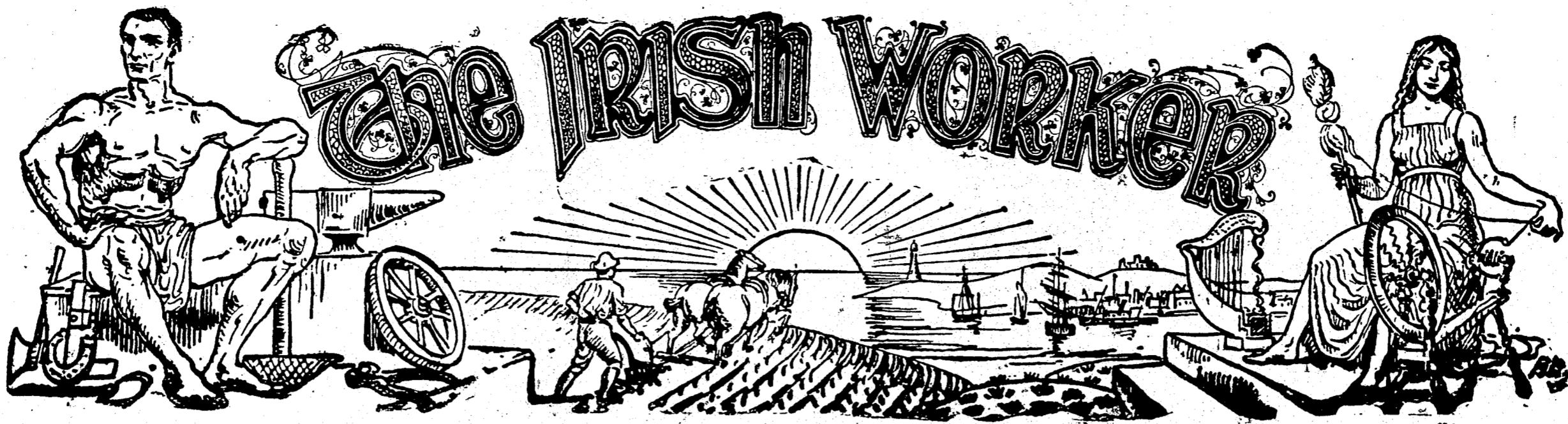


"The principle I state and mean to stand upon is:—that the entire ownership of Ireland, moral and material, up to the sun and down to the centre is vested of right in the people of Ireland."
James Fintan Lalor.



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

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Edited by Jim Larkin.

No. 8.—Vol. II.]

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, JULY, 13th, 1912.

ONE PENNY.]

Open Letter and Appeal TO THE Protestant Shop Assistants of Belfast.

DEAR FELLOW WORKERS.—There are many things at the present moment which tend to centre my thoughts in Belfast. First and foremost, there is on my mind a desire that, at this critical juncture in the history of our country, we, the Protestant shop assistants, should have something more to say as regards her destiny and our welfare therein than have the fettered slaves of Pagan lands, for up to this we were not counted in her doings.

Again, at one period of my career, I entered T.C.D. and became an undergraduate thereof; later on I took exams. with those, some of whom are to-day engaged in the professions of your honoured city. I hear from them occasionally, and it makes me sad to learn that my brethren, 'the toilers in Belfast,' don't seem to get their due share of the prosperity so evident on every hand.

Belfast comrades, I wish we got to know one another better than we do. There are differences of opinion amongst us which should never have existed. You pride yourself on your great commercial supremacy, while we in Dublin think we can by our culture and the architectural beauty of our city more than counterbalance these attributes. How foolish! What part heretofore could the shop assistants of Dublin take in the affairs or prosperity of their city? I also ask to what extent have you shared in the great prosperity of the Northern capital? How many of you, the rank and file, are paid a living wage?—by a living wage I mean a wage that will enable you to live as God intended you should live. Are your employers ever likely, of their own free will, to grant you that wage, or if so, how many years of faithful service must you give before you get it as a certain and permanent salary, with a pension attached thereto, to tide over the evening of life?

I speak with sixteen years' experience behind me, during all that time I have been a strict T.T., and although of at least average intelligence yet the salary I am paid prohibits me from taking on that obligation which God intended should be the privilege of every man and woman so desiring, namely—marriage.

Protestant shop assistants of Belfast, men and women, a great work lies ahead of us in the future; we belong to a great community which boasts of honesty and freedom. Is that community as honest as the standard which we recognise demands? I think not. During my business career I have worked for so-called Christian employers, some were so awfully good they would open all the gates of heaven, North, South, East and West, and almost compel the wearied and heavy-laden to enter and find solace there; strange, although they could do that and also find time to start bible classes for their staffs, yet on this side of the planet they made no effort, until driven, to supply anything to their staffs unless the coarsest and meanest foodstuffs, and for sleeping accommodation cubicles or attics where cleanliness and privacy were unknown. Have you ever experienced anything like that? Don't misunderstand me, when I speak of Protestant employers, I know they are as good as other employers; but as good won't do. They have placed before them a standard of right doing; unless they attain unto that standard they should cease to bear the name Protestant.

We state that the pillars of Protestantism rest on the foundation of (commercial) justice, the chief corner-stone in every age being the same—freedom. I ask you is such the case to-day? Are you free? Are the different grades of toilers free? If so, why this social upheaval? Why this cry for emancipation and freedom from slavery? Do you believe it is real, or do you think that a satisfied, contented and free people have just temporarily gone mad shouting and fighting for that which they already possess? My brothers and sisters, you and I have the same grievances; you and I above all others should be foremost in this great struggle for emancipation and betterment; we have not been in the past what we should have been; wrong has been done at our very door and we condoned it. What of the future?

I know an employer, high in church circles, who branded as thieves and hunted to exile some of his employees who were driven to take money, while he as chairman of that company knowingly lent his consent to transactions which meant the cheating of his fellowmen of far greater

sums than those for which his employees had to bear the brand of shame. If we did our duty this would not be so.

When I look around and see the miserable existence of servitude and slavery in which thousands of us are placed, and particularly the girls, whether here or across the water, who struggle to eke out an existence on a miserable pittance, my heart goes out in sympathy—my whole nature revolts. Surely a nation whose commercial greatness is built upon the sweat and oppression of the poor must be like unto a house built upon the sand, sooner or later the rising tide of an exasperated democracy is bound to sweep it to its doom.

Fellow workers, we only count as mere shop boys and shop girls, no matter what our age, still I am confident if we are true to one another—true to the great principles which ever stand to make individuals, and therefore nations great, namely, honesty and fearlessness—we shall henceforth show by our actions that we spring from the best Ireland can produce, and that in trades unionism, nowadays essential, we are able to maintain the most cherished traditions won by shop assistants during the past history of our checkered land.

I am a member of the Irish Drapers' Assistants' Association for the past ten years; I have always found within its boundaries ample scope for the opinions—and they are diverse—of its members. It has been the means of carrying out reforms of great magnitude, and greater still seems to lie ahead. It established a branch in Belfast, but for some reason or other has not got that support which its programme demands. There is one thing I heard rampaged but I gave it no credence, it is as follows: In a particular house, several men believing it to be their duty to try and make life happier and brighter for all, became members of this organisation; the employer on hearing it, came and told them to choose which they would serve, him or the organisation. The story runs that they sold their principles for a miserable starvation job. Men of Belfast, is it true? If so, you are guilty of the meanest treachery, and the basest cowardice that it is possible to lay at the door of a protestant people, even in a state of servitude and slavery.

If there is any tangible reason why you cannot work within the ranks of the I.D.A.A., then let us form one of our own, one that shall work in harmony with every kindred organisation, whose object is to do good for the struggling sons and daughters of toil. I extend to you the hand of brotherhood. In doing so I am prepared to make in common with you any sacrifice, and to take any risks necessary to eliminate from our common trade that pernicious system which has demoralised and debased it—a system which allows employers, and particularly the unscrupulous ones, to rear mighty commercial structures on the enforced labour of the unfortunate men and women who must sell their labour or starve. I will not here mention, for you must already know the terrible evils and temptations which this sweating system throws in the path of countless numbers of innocent workers.

There are particular favourites of a particular kind in certain houses, strange to say. It very often lies in the power of these individuals to make the life of the honest and upright assistant a veritable hell upon earth. These things must be changed—virtue and honesty must take their natural places of pre-eminence. Again, must it be said that the mighty sacrifices of our fathers in the past has gone for naught, that Protestantism to-day is violating every law of God and humanity, that it is using its great gift of freedom to build up an edifice of commercial supremacy whose very foundations are laid deep in the oppression of the poor and the destruction of the innocent. As I think upon these things I can well understand the mind of the Quaker poet, Whittier, when he wrote—

If we have whispered truth,
Whisper no longer;
Speak as the tempest does,
Stern and stronger;
Still be the tones of truth
Louder and firmer,
Startling the haughty oppressor
With the deep murmur
Of God and our charters right,
Freedom for ever;
Truce with oppression,
Never, O never!

At present there is every indication of a strong Labour Party being formed in Ireland. As workers it is our duty to be a part of that movement. In the days of capitalist ascendancy in this and other countries you and I must admit they have not meted out to the workers that measure of justice which their position of stewardship demanded. In all the great conflicts we may be called upon to engage in, it will be our duty as Protestants to so hold the scales of justice (building our demands upon the teachings and precepts of the old book, which must ever remain the guide and chart of true Protestantism), that while the employer who risks his capital gets a just return, the employee who gives the cream of his life shall also get an adequate return, a living wage—and thus working harmoniously together the great evils of poverty and luxury shall be abolished, the industries of our country shall be promoted, we shall be near the desire of the wisest of all ages—neither poverty or riches—glad and joyous shall be the lives of all for all shall recognise the goodness of God. No one shall dare say, or even think that our Creator is unable, or unwilling to provide for the wants of all His children who obey His commandments, His laws and His statutes. We, the Protestant Shop Assistants of Ireland, should not only stand as the predominant factor in the social reconstruction of a new Ireland, but we should go forth as those of ancient Ireland carrying the torch of light and liberty to gladden the hearts of shop workers in every land.

TELEPHONE No. 961.

Telegraphic Address—"Sugarstick, Dublin."

ENCOURAGE HOME TRADE.

S. ROBINSON & SONS,
Manufacturing Confectioners,
53 CAPEL STREET, DUBLIN.

BRANCHES—32 Capel street; 18 Talbot street; 80 and 81 Thomas street.

Fellow-workers of Belfast, I can appeal to you through no other channel than that of THE IRISH WORKER, for you have some of the so-called Protestant Press reaping a large revenue from the advertisements of the capitalists. In order to maintain that revenue, they are willing to publish any lying statements of the employer against the employee, refusing the latter the right to reply through their columns, thereby reducing their principles lower than we might expect from the lowest gutter-press publication calling itself by the name of paper. In their almightiness they forget that One still reigns who in days long past deposed even ancient and mighty nations because of their wrongdoing. Already the death knell of such people has struck, for the voice of justice is ringing throughout the land. Therefore, I would say in conclusion, be strong and of good courage, fear no man, fear nothing, save God, and Him only serve, then shall we accomplish great things whereby the lives of myriads shall be made glad.—Yours very faithfully,
DUBLIN PROTESTANT SHOP-ASSISTANT.

BUTTER.

Pure Farmers' Butter,

9d., 10d. and 1s. per lb.

Patk. J. Whelan,
82 QUEEN STREET.

CURTIS,

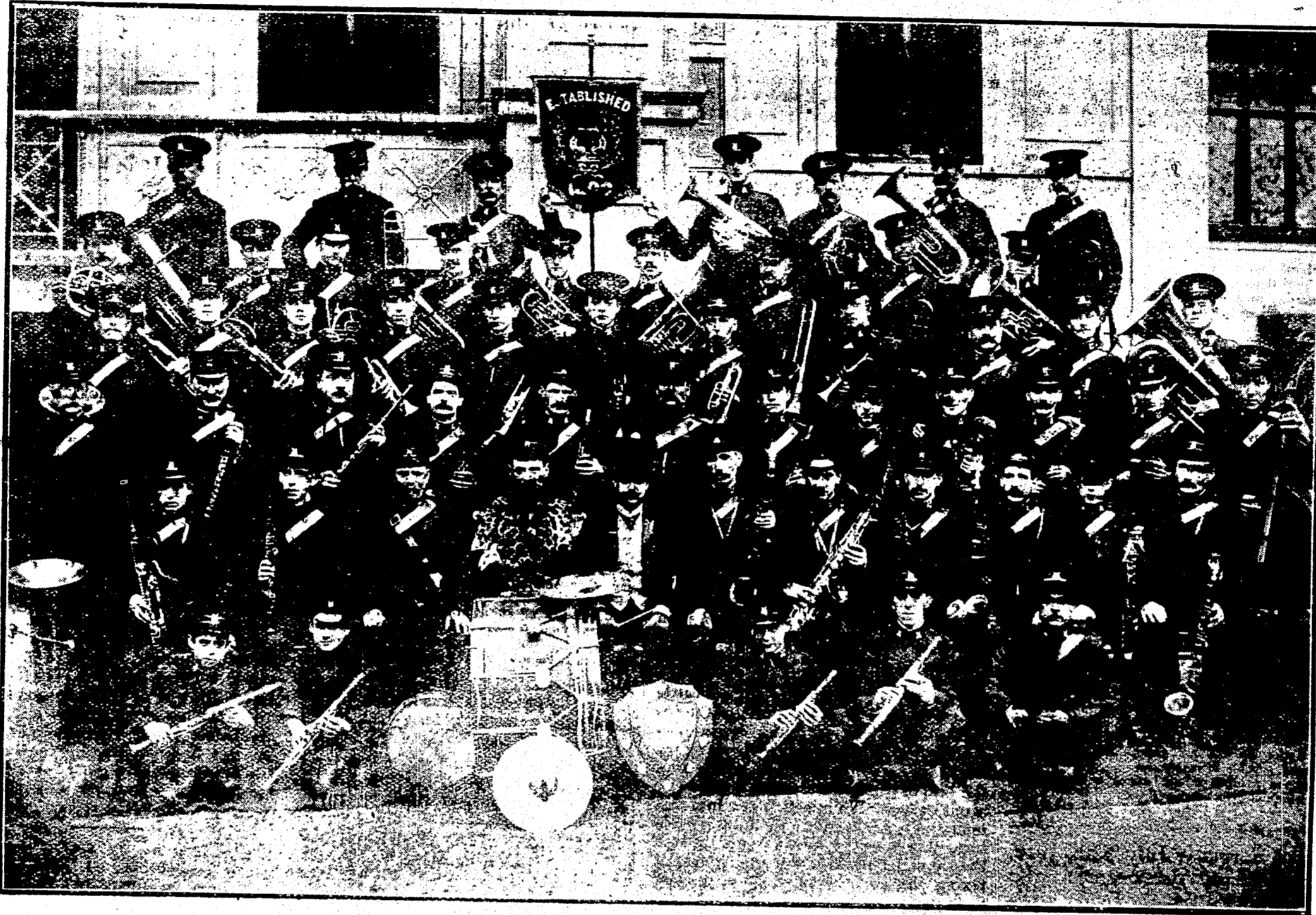
LETTERPRESS AND LITHOGRAPHIC PRINTER,

BOOKBINDER AND STATIONER,

12 TEMPLE LANE, DUBLIN.

High-Class Work. Moderate Prices. TELEPHONE 3492.

St. James's Brass and Reed Band.



First Row (Top)—M. Kane, C. O'Toole, J. Connolly, Sec.; P. Kelly, J. Shaw, W. Waldron, J. Gill.
Second Row—P. Buckley, R. Geoghegan, J. Sherwin, P. Hughes, W. Lawless, M. O'Leary, W. Reddy (President); J. Hill, P. Kelly.
Third Row—J. Byrne, B. Murphy, P. Traynor, P. Murphy, W. Farrell, J. McDonnell, J. Ryan, R. Moore, T. Slade, P. Reardon, H. Rawlinson.
Fourth Row—P. King, J. M'Keon, M. Farrell, J. Gargan, J. Maher, C. Treacy, C. Jordan, P. Byrne, C. Fogarty, G. Geoghegan, J. Pembroke, M. Ledwidge.
Fifth Row—J. M. Gillicuddy, M. Corr, P. Geoghegan, J. Holmes, P. B. Carver (Bandmaster); J. Heapes, J. O'Reilly, W. Corr, W. Farrell, J. Grennan, P. Hogan.
Sixth Row (Bottom)—L. Costelloe, T. Carroll, F. Greaves, R. Evans, J. M. Cluskey.

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.

COAL.

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

ORDER FROM..

B. O'CARROLL,
BLACK LION,
—INCHICORE

TO Convince You

of the superiority of

OUR COCOAS
We are now offering Quarter Pound "Health" at 6d.; Quarter Pound "Viro" at 4d. For Quality and Flavour Unexcelled.

JOHN O'MAHONY & CO.,
59 Mary Street, Dublin.

If You Have not the Ready Money

convenient there is an Irish Establishment which supplies Goods on 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,
6 to 8. Saturday evening, 7 to 10.30.
Manager—Ald. T. Kelly.

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

THE IRISH CINEMA

Capel Street (next to Trades Hall),
New Open Daily 2.30 to 10.30.

PRICES, 3d., 4d., 6d.
Change of Pictures—Monday, Thursday and Sunday.

MEN'S BOOTS,

Special Purchase of Manufacturers' Stock.

We will clear the lot at

5/11 a Pair.

Now, Men, here's a chance, as they are honestly worth 2/- a pair more.

Garrick's Boot Stores

31a TALBOT ST. (under Railway Arch),
22 ELIJAH QUAY, DUBLIN.

Trade Union Shop.

A LETTER.

Arrah! Mary, here's a letter
The post brought to the door;
Tell me how is Kitty
An' the boys of Baltimore.

both members and non-members. It has
been the means of securing compensation
money for women workers injured during
the course of their employment; it has
been the means of bettering the conditions
of the working women, and getting in-
creases in wages.

Entrance Fee ... 6d.
Contributions ... 2d per week

IRISH WORKERS' CHOIR.

Choir practice will be as usual on Mon-
day and Wednesday evening at 8 p.m.

An important meeting for the members
of the Irish Language Class will be held
on Tuesday evening, in Liberty Hall.

Irish Dancing Thursday and Friday
evenings.

All communications for this column to
be addressed to—

"D.L."
Women Workers' Column,
Liberty Hall,
18 Boreford Place.

FOUND! 38B Talbot street: On left side of
Nelson's Pillar (the sunny side), next Slinger's.
See new sign, "McHugh, Himself." No connection
with shops of same name.

From the Maddening Crowd, on Free-wheel
Bikes; Second-hand Selections include Centaur
Raleigh, Hudson, Enfield, Shamrock, Premier,
Humber. At 38B Talbot street. New Models
from £3 12s. 6d.

FOR Auld Lang Syne! We two have pedalled
in the mud, through dusty roads and shine. And
we'll purchase all our Bikes again, for Auld Lang
Syne, from "McHugh Himself."

FOLLOWING in Father's Footsteps! Good ex-
ample first, good value next, irresistibly holds
the esteemed patronage of generations of cyclists.
Covers, 2s. 11d.; Tubes, 1s. 11d.; Bell's 4 1/2;
Mudguards, 8d. pair; Pumps, 8d.; Enamel 6d.
38B Talbot street.

FAIR and easy goes far in the day! Bring your
Cycle Repairs here, and ride in comfort ever
afterwards; strenuous husslers; jealous of good
name; please everybody; charges little. 38B Tal-
bot street.

FASTER than the wind! Motor Bicycles! Re-
pair and all leading makes supplied on shortest
notice; cash or instalments. Motor Accessories at
surprisingly low prices. 38B Talbot street.

FROM "Kally and Burke and Sikes"; Second-
hand Bicycles—purchased for cash; or full value
allowed off price of new machine. Now, remem-
ber—38B Talbot street (the sunny side).

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

Irish Worker.

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,
18 Boreford 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 July 13th, 1912.

INSURE AGAINST INSURERS.

We have had occasion to criticise many
things and persons, but the methods used,
in connection with this insurance busi-
ness, leads creation, to a "Yankeeism."
There seems to be a wholesale system of
lying being carried on. These against the
Bill hesitate not to make the most flagrant
misstatements about the Act. Those who
are taking advantage of the chaotic con-
ditions in connection with the administra-
tion of the Act have determined that if
lying—wilful lying—will serve, they are
determined they will not come short of
the object aimed at—namely, to get the
unthinking workers under their control
and the administration of the Act into
their hands. Their paid emissaries are
going from door to door cajoling and in-
timidating the workers to enrol in their
blood-sucking societies. Every specious
lie, and as those persons, owing to the
nature of the business, are adept at hold-
ing out promises and guaranteeing condi-
tions and benefits, they have in too many
cases misled the insured contributors.
Then we have the employers advising
their employees to join certain societies,
in some cases even going as far as to com-
pel their workers to join societies. Why?
Is it because, the employers, out of their
natural love for the workers, are giving
them advice for the workers' betterment?
Not so, my friends. The employer, ever
watchful of his own interest, intends, if
allowed, to so work this Act that all the
good features of the Act will become ob-
solete, as with all legislation. The employ-
ing class don't mind what laws are put on
the Statute Book as long as they control
the administration, and again the old tale
re-told. Agitation worked and struggled
for the recognition, now admitted, that
the industrial workers, in times of sick-
ness and unemployment, should be looked
after, just as well as, and with infinitely
greater claims, than peacemakers, soldiers,
navals, or other servants of the State, in-
asmuch as the industrial workers produce
all wealth. They have, therefore, an
equal claim with the destructive and non-
producing sections of the community.
Unfortunately the workers will not read
for themselves, and by reading I mean
not so much perusing papers or books,
but perusing and understanding the
matters contained therein. Take a case.
Ask the average man you meet, no
matter what rank in life he may claim,
what he knows of this Insurance Act?
What he knows of the conditions, have not
the conditions of this Act been contained
in the 115 pages of the Statute Book?
What he knows of the conditions? They will tell

you, mayhap, about the trouble of carry-
ing a card if an employee, and if an
employer, complain abut the worry and
expense in stamping the cards; but of
the principles set down in the Act, its
provisions and powers, they have failed
to grapple with. Are we have to pay
3d. per week, and if sick we get 10s. per
week; they forget what that means;
though we who have shouted in the
wilderness for years called for a non-
contributory Act, and we are not satisfied
with the present Act. The principles we
expounded have been admitted, and it is
for us to improve details. Of course,
we in Ireland have been noted out the
same treatment in this Act as
in the case of other Acts. The most
important, most beneficial benefit under
the Act has been denied us, i.e., free
medical attention and free medicine,
and the last is as important as the first.
This can be remedied, but what of
Section 63, which empowers your Union
to demand an inquiry into the causes of
excessive sickness, and then Clause 68,
which protects a contributor from the
greed and rapacity of the H. user, 3d,
which gives powers to the authorities
employed in carrying out the Act to stop
a landlord from evicting or proceeding
against a sick person for rent. These are
a few outstanding provisions under the
Act. And because of these and other
important powers which will be invested
in the administrators of this Act the
employers and those who batter on the
workers do not intend, if they can prevent
it, that such salutary powers will be
placed in the hands of the elected leaders
of the working classes. Remember,
friends, that this Act was fought for
and won by organised Labour. The
Trades Union Movement demanded this
Act; then see to it that the admini-
stration of the Act is in the hands of
the women and men who have at all
times instructed, advised, and let you
join no society but your Trade Union
Society. No employers or others
have any right to ask what society
you are a member of. Be loyal to
your own class. The Trades Union
Movement got for you what freedom
you now possess, as limited as it is.
Unity is strength. Don't blackleg. Join
your own Insurance Society.

Despite how kindly and even tenderly it
might have been offered.

What the King can do, and what we
would expect him to do, is this: He has
been down a coal mine, we believe, and he
has seen for himself how horrible the
nature of the work is even under the best
conditions. He may realize, therefore,
that the getting of coal, being such an
essential thing for the life of the nation,
must be placed beyond the avarice and
greed of the profit-grabber. That the
poorest human life is of more value than
the richest coal mine, and coal mines must
in consequence be made as safe as modern
science and engineering can make them,
even though every pit in the kingdom
ceased to pay. If he realizes these things
he will realize also that this is a work for
his Government and for the nation.

If the King's visit to the scene of the
disaster leads to nationalization of mines
then in very truth it has been an auspicious
event, but to the widows and
children of Cadeby it is of little conse-
quence, for the heroic husbands and
fathers are dead.

May the great peace due to all heroic
solders surround them

Form A.S. 15a.
Certificate of Approval No. 52.

NATIONAL INSURANCE ACT, 1911
(1 & 2 Geo. V. Ch. 55).

APPROVAL OF SOCIETY.

The National Health Insurance Commis-
sion (Ireland) have, pursuant to Section
23 of the National Insurance Act, 1911,
approved for the purposes of the admini-
stration of Part I. of that Act, The Irish
Transport and General Workers' Union,
a copy of whose Rules is deposited at the
office of the Commission marked 5068/
1912, J.H.

Given under the Seal
of office of the said
Commission this 10th
day of July in the
year 1912.

JOHN HOULIHAN,
Secretary.

Note.—Section 29 of the National Insur-
ance Act, 1911, provides:—

"Where an approved society, or a branch of any
approved society fails to comply with any of the
provisions or requirements of this Part of this Act
relating to approved societies, or where such a
society or branch or the body of which the society
forms a separate section is convicted of any offence
under any Act regulating its constitution or under
any other Act, the Insurance Commissioners may
withdraw their approval, and thereupon the society
shall cease to be an approved society, and the Insur-
ance Commissioners shall make such provision
as they may consider necessary with respect to
members of the society who are insured persons."

National Health Insurance
Commission (Ireland),
Pembroke House,
Upper Mount Street, Dublin.

Form A.S. 17.
NATIONAL INSURANCE ACT, 1911.

PART I.—NATIONAL HEALTH
INSURANCE.

The National Health Insurance Commis-
sion (Ireland) have approved, for the
purposes of Section 14 and 27 of the
National Insurance Act, 1911, the rules of
The Irish Transport and General Workers'
Union set forth in the copy of the book of
rules deposited with the Commission
marked 5068/1912, J.H.

Given under the Seal
of the said Commis-
sion this 10th day of
July, in the year 1912.

JOHN HOULIHAN.

Chinese Catholics in Danger.

An Exchange Telegraph Company's
telegram from Tientsin states that the
position of the foreigners of Sianfu and
Shensi is regarded as being critical.

Following the execution of a Chinese
Catholic priest the French Catholic Bis-
hop insisted on an inquiry, being held.
The Chinese Governor now threatens to
exterminate all Catholic converts, and
fears are entertained for the life, and prop-
erty of foreigners.

Ulster Unionists are continually talking
in Parliament of their love of liberty.
They have certainly given a brilliant
example during the past week, when they
prove themselves the most cowardly and
intolerant bigots within the Empire.
English and Scotch Trade Unionists must
remember this important fact, that 400 of
their number are also included in the
expulsion from the shipyards; that state-
ment being made yesterday by a well-
known shipyard worker, who declares
that, in addition to the Roman Catholic
workmen, who were literally chased from
the shipyards by the Orange "braves,"
400 Englishmen and Scotch Protestants
were expelled, because they dared to
exercise the right to think for themselves
on political questions and tacitly or openly
express themselves in favour of Home
Rule.

AT DUSK.

Afar from the town came the toll of a bell,
And a prayer seemed bleat with our tears
farewell;
Whilst the mists closed over the meadow
lands
Where the wide-eyed daisies in carried
heads,
Glimmered through the gathering dusk.
On the frowning hill the tall trees bowed
Forward, to look like an eager crowd,
As the night winds rose, and the tolling
bell
Died on the air with our last farewell.
And the stars came thronging out
Thee Ood Caomhac, ac Cluac.

An Evicted Tenant.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

Sir,—As your paper is the only one in
Dublin that advocates the cause of the
worker, I, as a worker and an evicted ten-
ant, claim space for the following:—

We, the M'Kenna's, of Sestons, Swords,
Co. Dublin, were evicted about 28 years
ago and our farm of 110 acres in extent.
Our forefathers and ourselves always filled
it. When the Land War was raging in
Ireland, the M'Kenna's threw in their lot
with their fellow, and were evicted. Ah!
I may say we paid the full price for our
ranchness! While the big game who
framed and expounded the "No Rent
Manifesto" were going behind our backs
and paying their rent. The first public
speech that was made in North County
Dublin (Swords) by Mr. Charles Stewart
Parnell the M'Kenna's gates were taken
from Ryan's Forge and made the pla-form
that he stood upon. And is it not a
strange thing that the member who is re-
presenting North County Dublin for the
past twenty-five years has done very little
for us. If we had stood by Hamilton and
Taylor we would not be evicted to-day.
We have lodged claims for re-instatement
with the Estates Commissioners, and with
these claims under their notice and in full
possession of the facts, the Estates
Commissioners, with their eyes open,
sold our farm to an Emergency-
man (Dickey), and then they told
us they would take no further action in
the matter. On the eve of Home Rule
this, we say, is a national disgrace, and
we ask Mr. J. Olaney, K.C., M.P.,
going to let it stop where it is? We
further ask the Irish Members of Parlia-
ment, if they still have the interests of the
evicted tenants of Ireland at heart,
are they going to let this matter stop
where it is? Too long, Mr. Editor, have
we been watching a day's work on the
quays of Dublin instead of working on
our own land and giving work to others.

[We thought all the evicted tenants
were reinstated, according to those in the
know. Everything is merry and bright.
—Ed]

RICHARD M'KENNA.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

11th July, 1912.

Dear Mr. Editor—Will you kindly in-
sert this letter in your paper. On Thurs-
day, July 11th, a girl coming from Howth
with a basket of fish to sell, put the basket
down at her hall door to rest herself,
when Police Constable 2 6 C came and
demanded her name and kicked her
basket of fish along the path. He then
took her to the police station, in the mean-
time leaving her basket of fish unpro-
tected. Upon arriving at the police
station the girl gave the Station-Sergeant
her right name and address. The Ser-
geant then told her to go home, as she
had not been obstructing the thorough-
fare by simply leaving her basket down at
the hall door.—Your, Mr. Editor,

JUSTICE.

Shortage of Coal.

Great Northern Railway Company
(Ireland) Goods Depot,
Dublin, 13th June, 1912.

I have a complaint from Irwin and
Company that they were short 4 cwt and
14 lbs. on a 6 ton lot coal that weighed 6
tons over our scales at the gate here.
You must take care that the full number
of bags is checked into the waggons in all
cases, and also watch to see that the men
bringing traffic here do not smuggle away
any of it when signed for, as I am satis-
fied any shortage is due to want of care in
watching the carters coming here.

J. TURKINGTON.

Checkers Owen & Harris,
Dublin.

[The above interesting document speaks
for itself. One does not wonder that cases
are fixed up.—Ed]

SOUTH DUBLIN UNION AND PIGS.

A JOB FOR DR. MAOWALTER.

Could anyone tell us anything about
the pigs of the South Dublin Union?
Perhaps some of the Guardians in their
leisure moments might prosecute in-
quiries. We may have something to say
about this next week.

Independent Labour Party of Ireland.
(DUBLIN BRANCH)

Workers! Come to the Phoenix Park

Near Bandstand, at 12.30 p.m., on
SUNDAY NEXT, and listen to sound,
solid sense that vitally concern you
in your homes and workshops.

We want you to understand our position.
You are not compelled to agree.

Kind Lady: Remember, my poor man,
that fortune never chases anyone.

Sandy Tink: Dance about that, man.
I had £500 chase me at one time.

Kind Lady: You really mean it?

Sandy: Yes, man; it was in the shape
of a prize building, and I just cleared the
fence by two inches.

IRISH TRANSPORT & GENERAL WORKERS' UNION

DON'T FORGET

All women and men can get forms and
cards at any branch of the above Union.
Branch offices will remain open night and
day until Monday morning. Our new
branch—122 Emmet Road, Inishcore.

Members and non-members can join.
No Entrance Fees. No Medical Examina-
tion.

"What the Dickens!"

It is to be hoped the members of the
Dublin Corporation have read, noted, and
inwardly digested the words of the
Recorder at the opening of the Quarter
Sessions for the City of Dublin on Wed-
nesday morning. If not, we give an
extract or two from the speech herewith.

Said the Recorder:—

"They could not expect an absence
of crime—it was inevitable in a city
like this, where they had the concen-
trated struggle for existence amongst
the toiling poor, and above all, the
environment and ordinary conditions
under which the toiling masses are
compelled to live, was mainly respon-
sible for the cause of much, if not all,
of the crime. He had at all times felt
that intemperance was to some extent
responsible . . . but they would
have intemperance so long as the toiling
masses had only accommodation such
as they had at present. He knew the
true mode of decreasing intemperance
was to afford to those who were toiling
for leave to live in decent and healthy
habitations. Until that was done they
would have with them the crime which
intemperance begets, the disease and
misery which the foul and loathsome
slums bred. . . ."

Then the Recorder, by way of striking
home his argument, quoted Dickens to
this effect:—

"Who knows but by the time the
series reaches its conclusion it may be
discovered that there are even magis-
trates in town and country who should
be taught to shake hands every day
with Common Sense and Justice
(Swift, take note); that even the Poor
Laws may have mercy on the wretch, the
aged, the unfortunate; that rebels on
the broad principles of Christianity
are the best adornments for the length
and breadth of this land; . . . that
the universal diffusion of common
sense of decency and health is as much
the right of the poorest of the poor as it
is indispensable to the safety of the
rich."

So much for Dickens. Then the Re-
corder commented further as follows:—

"They had progressed far, but much
remained to be done in the spirit and
to the end that Dickens wrote. He was
sure they would agree with him when
he said that everything they did to
humanize, to render healthy, to render
better the lot of the toiling masses
amongst them—everything they could
do would further the very best ends
of their common citizenship and the
best ends of their common and beloved
country."

Now, for these remarks we sincerely
thank the Right Hon. the Recorder.
Had THE IRISH WORKER said half of these
things on its own responsibility we would
have brought endless denunciations upon
our heads for being irresponsible agitators.
Coming as they do from the Re-
corder, however, they will be sure to have
some effect on the Corporation in making
them get a bulge on things. Merely to
save our own face and not let the Recorder
get all the credit, also incidentally to show
we know our Dickens, we append a quota-
tion from "Hard Times," which also has
some bearing on the subject:—

"Utilitarians economists, statisticians
of schoolmasters, Commissioners of Fest,
general and used-up individuals, gibbers
of many little dog-eared creeds, the
poor you will always have with you.
Cultivate in them, while there is yet
time, the utmost traces of the fancy
and affections, to adorn their lives so
much in need of ornament; or, in the
day of your triumph, when reason is
utterly driven out of their souls, and
they and a bare existence stand face to
face, Reality will take a wolfish turn
and make an end of you."

STRANGE—BUT TRUE.

A hen is not supposed to have much com-
mon sense or tact;
Yet every time she lays an egg she cackles
forth the fact.

A rooster hasn't got a lot of intellect to
show,
But none the less most roosters have en-
ough good sense to crow.

The mule, the most despised of beasts, has
a persistent way
Of letting people know he's roared by his
persistent bray.

The busy little bee they buzz, bulls below
and cows moo,
And watch dogs bark and ganders quack
and doves and pigeons coo.

The peacock spreads his tail and swishes
pigeon and robbes sing,
And even serpents know enough to hiss
before they sting.

But man, the greatest masterpiece that
Nature could devise,
Will often stop and hesitate before he'll
join a union.

TRADES SOCIETIES,

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

LIBERTY HALL,
18 Boreford Place.

Lighted throughout by Electricity.

JAMS (Irish) 2lb. Jar, 6d.; Raspberry, Straw-
berry, Black Currant. BISCUITS—Jam Fills.
Dotted Creams, Biscuits, 6d. per lb.
LEYDEN'S, 80 BRIDE STREET.

WOMEN WORKERS' COLUMN.

As the result of the effect of the dispute
existing between the manager of the Pem-
broke Laundry and some of his employees,
he has found it necessary to distribute
hand-bills stating his prices, also the ad-
dresses of his call offices. We re-print
the hand-bill—

Telephone 310 Ballsbridge.

Pembroke Steam Laundry, Ltd.,

51-60 MESPIL ROAD,
(Near Baggot St. Bridge), Co. DUBLIN.

- Our prices are moderate, for example—
Collars ... each 1d.
Cuffs ... per pair 1d.
Dress Shirts ... each 3d.
Fronts with Collars ... 1 1/2d.
Flat ... 1d.
Flannel Shirts ... 2d.
Drawers ... 1 1/2d.
Vests ... 1 1/2d.
Stockings ... 1d.
Handkerchiefs ... 1 1/2d.
Table Cloths ... from 2d.
Sheets ... 1 1/2d.
Blankets, double ... 1s.
single ... 6d.
Quilts, white ... 6d.
coloured ... 4d.
Curtains ... 6d.
Blouses ... 3d.

If you wish your Linen to last let us have
your work regularly.

TERMS CASH.

Our Branches are as follows:—

- 150 Great Britain Street.
144 Capel Street.
115 Townsend Street.
30 Bride Street.
39 Meath Street.
32 Kevin Street.
16 Dorset Street.
104 North King Street.

Mr. Sorohan states that his prices are
moderate, we cannot say the same for his
language. We would like our readers to
take particular notice of the first item on
the price-list—collars 1d. each—meaning
that if you are foolish enough to patronise
the Pembroke Laundry and send your
collar there to be cleaned it will be taken
in by a scab employer, marked, washed
and ironed by scab labour, and delivered
to your residence by a scab van-driver—
and all for the small amount of 1d. Now,
the very fact of the management of this
laundry offering to do laundry work at
such a low rate proves our case.

This man, by his undercutting of
prices, becomes that most loath some
creatures—the sweating employer. Young
girls are employed, and from the time they
enter the laundry until they leave it their
lives are made miserable. No expression
is too foul to be used to them, no amount
of work too heavy, and from 8 o'clock in
the morning until 11 o'clock at night is
not too long to keep them working—and
all for what?—for a paltry sum that would
not provide them with the plainest of food
for a week.

Sweated—if the general public would
only think and try and, realise how
the women workers in Ireland are sweat-
ed, they would aid us more than they do,
and help in every possible way to put
down this vile system.

The manner in which they can help us
in this present dispute is by keeping away
from the Pembroke Laundry. Refuse to
have your laundry work done by scab
labour, and in this way you will help us
to defeat the blacklegs and the sweater;
and also you will have the pleasure of
knowing that you did your share to help
the girls who are out on strike to win a
victory.

We understand that the Misses Emily
and Josephine Cockburn, who swore false
in the witness box in the Court of Justice,
were greatly put out last Saturday when
reading the Women's Column in THE IRISH
WORKER. They found that their names
figured largely there, so they at once con-
sulted their friends, the police, from whom
they inquired if they could see Inspector
Brennan on Sunday, at 12 o'clock. We
hope they saw him and that their mission
was successful.

The Irish Women Workers' Union, an
Irish Trades Union, worked by Irish
women, for Irish women.

SIMPSON & WALLACE, The Workingman's MEAT PROVIDERS,

Give the Best Value in Beef, Mutton and Lamb.

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.

You Can't Afford to Look Old!

Dr. KING'S Hair Restorer

Keeps your Hair from getting Grey. Shilling Bottles. Made in Ireland.

LEONARD'S MEDICAL HALLS

18 North Earl Street and 138 Henry Street, Dublin.

When You Get on a Good Thing Stick to it.

Get in and Stick to Irish-Made Boots.

JOHN MALONE, Irish Boot Manufacturer,

67 NORTH KING STREET, DUBLIN

Call to W. FURNISS,

For Good Value in IRISH BEEF AND MUTTON. None but the best at lowest prices. Talbot St. Meat Co., 36b Talbot Street.

STRONG BOOTS FOR WORKINGMEN.

Army Bluchers—Sprigged or Nailed, 5/- Whole-back Bluchers—Hand-Pegged, 6/- Note—These Bluchers are solid leather throughout and will stand plenty of hard wear.



BARCLAY & COOK,

104/106 Talbot St., 5 Sth. St. George's St., 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 Price. Secure Stall at all Bazaars and Public Fetes.

FANAGAN'S Funeral Establishment

54 AUNGIER STREET, DUBLIN. Established more than Half-a-Century. Coffins, Hearses, Coaches, and every Funeral Requisite. Trade Union and Irish-Ireland House. Punctuality and Economy Guaranteed. Telephone No. 12.

PAT KAVANAGH, PROVISIONS,

Beef, Mutton and Pork. GOOD QUALITY. FAIR PRICES. 74 to 78 Coombe; 37 Wexford Street; 71 and 72 New Street; 4 Dean Street, DUBLIN.

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

BOOTS FOR MEN, Box Calf & Chrome Boots at 8/11 as sold elsewhere at 8/11. Hand-Pegged Bluchers at 4/10 AS SOLD ELSEWHERE, 6s. THE SMALL PROFIT STORE, 78b Talbot Street.

SALE. SALE.

We are the Cheapest People in the Drapery World all the year round, but during sale times we have no regard for cost prices. Come to Belton's Summer Sale: A hearty invitation to all. We want your business; and if you appreciate value, civility and attention, we must get it.

No time like the present! Come To-Day! BELTON & CO., Drapers, 35 & 36 GREAT BRUNSWICK ST. 48 and 49 THOMAS ST.

"But is not everyone wise?" "Yes, but these men are specially wise, don't you see?" "Is it because they are specially wise they are going to this party?" "Not exactly; but it is because they are specially wise that they have been asked."

"Who asked them?" "Oh, the party is being given by the great Lord Iveagh." "What is a 'Lord'?" "Lord my dear lady, is a title of honour given to certain men." "Is it given for their wisdom?" "Not always." "Is this Lord giving the party wise?" "Oh, yes, and he has given a great deal to this city."

"Given a great deal of what—wisdom?" "Well, not exactly; but he has given money." "Where did he get it?" "He got it in business wisely."

"Did he get it from wise men?" "Upon my word, madam, your questions are very trying. How should I know if they were wise?" "But, my dear man," she said rather warmly, "you forget that I came here to find out if all men are wise, and though I don't think you are trying to deceive me, still I must say your answers are very unsatisfactory. I asked if all men, in your opinion, are wise, and for answer you point me out a few men wearing scarlet cloaks, which to my mind seems a bombastic and extremely silly piece of self-glorification. You tell me that because they are wise they have been asked to this party; but yet they are foolish enough to stalk through this beautiful park, where they could not be hustled, in order to reach a private cabbage-patch, where they will be hustled and talked to distraction, simply because they are asked by a Lord, wise enough in his way maybe, but not specially honoured for his wisdom, who made his money wisely but not for wise men. I tell you, sir, that though your statements may be regarded among men as quite satisfactory, to an ordinary common or garden duck they seem the greatest nonsense."

"Modern man," I said humbly, "is a complex animal." "It would appear so, indeed, when he is both wise and foolish at the same time." "I did not say that exactly," I objected. "No, of course not, because you are a man and are prejudiced; but allow me to tell you sir, that we water-fowl see much more than you think. We have seen hungry men, yes, and women and children, passing by the side of this pond, and we can't think that if man was the wise animal he is supposed to be that hunger and misery would exist."

"But, my dear lady, that is the ignorance and the folly of the lower classes themselves." "Even if that is so, your case is no better; for if these lower classes you speak of were wise, they would not suffer hunger or misery either. But what are the five gentlemen with the hoods and cloaks doing that they cannot drive away the ignorance of these poor people on such important matters? Can they with all their wisdom, not see a way to stop the evils the workers have to suffer in a world of wealth and plenty? Or does all their knowledge of science and arts only enable them to eat, drink, and be merry, after a fashion, at the garden party of Lord Bung?"

"Stop, madam," I said. "I can hear no more. Your talk is distinctly revolutionary and even socialistic, and as a religious man, with children to rear, I cannot listen to more. I am afraid that, as a duck, you must have unfortunately swallowed particles of that blackguardly paper, THE IRISH WORKER, saturated as it is with the obnoxious vapourings and scoundrelisms of Jim Larkin."

"Excuse me, sir," she said, "but I fear you are really not so clever or so wise as I at first thought you. You are entirely away from the point I was talking of wisdom, I think. I hold that if these men, who are flaunting their superior education and wisdom around on their backs, had a little more of it in their heads, they would see that all their science and art was but a beggarly conglomeration of futility so long as they allowed one single child to die of starvation or of disease acquired through living in some foul slum. These so-called clever men are fools, I say, not to see and remedy these things; but they are not half so foolish as the working classes, who do not rise up from the evils they suffer from and end them. Men the wisest of animals? Forsooth, I think they must all be mad. They are certainly not wise. You denounced Larkin and his paper. Perhaps, my dear man, when you have out your own wisdom teeth, you may realise

"What is a garden party?" "It is—well, madam, it is a party in a garden." "Isn't this a garden?" "Yes, of course; a public garden." "Is the party to be given here?" "Certainly not. Why, everyone would come"

Parents anxious to save their children from the cruel operation of Vaccination should read the "Vaccination Inquirer," One Penny Monthly. Order it from your Newsagent, or send three half-penny stamps to the "Irish Anti-Vaccination League," 42 Westland Row, Dublin. Leaflets and information on how to avoid vaccination, sent free to parents on receipt of a stamp. Write at once and save your own child. Do it now!

TO THE IRISH WORKER. Buy your Shirts, Collars, Braces, Caps, &c. (all made by Dublin Workers) at

LOUGHLIN'S Irish Outfitting 19 Parliament St., Dublin.

PRICES LOW—QUALITY HIGH

that the much hated Jim and his greatly-demonstrated 'rag' have a higher and truer educational value than Trinity College, with its traditions, its degrees, its gowns, and general swank.

The old lady paused at last quite out of breath. "Really," I said at length, "you CAN talk. You ought to stay with us a while. Join the Corporation and give it mouth there."

"I should say not," she replied; "I would much rather be a duck." With that she took a header into the pond and a moment later a little brown duck arose to the surface two yards ahead with a joyful "Quack!"

THE Protestant Bishops of London Protest Against THE CALLOUS AND UNCHRISTIAN CONDUCT OF LONDON SHIPOWNERS.

Misery and Loss Involved by the London Dock Strike. NATIONAL CALAMITY.

SLENDER MARGIN OF DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE MASTERS AND MEN.

Whilst the apathetic attitude of the Government to the terrible suffering and misery caused by the prolongation of the London Dock Strike continues to be the subject of vigorous condemnation, it is consoling to find that the public conscience is gradually being awakened to the disastrous consequences of the uncompromising policy which all through the negotiations has been pursued by the employers.

Following upon the obvious snub administered to the Port of London Authority by the cancellation of the Royal visit to inaugurate the commencement of work on the new dock, and the Premier's curt insistence that the work must be put into operation without ceremony, the Bishop of London, the Bishop of St. Alban's, and the Bishop of Southwark have issued a forcible present impression, which has been brought about by the refusal of the masters to meet the men.

THE BISHOP'S LETTER.

The following letter was issued yesterday from Fulham Palace and forwarded to the Press for publication:—

"Sir,—The continuation of the Dock Strike is a national calamity and a reproach to our common Christianity. The men express their willingness to go back to work at once if, after they have gone back, a committee shall be formed containing some of their representatives to examine into the question of their grievances on the basis of Sir Edward Clarke's report."

"The employers, on the other hand, declare, in their manifesto of Thursday last, that on the resumption of work 'the freest submission of grievances will be allowed to employees, and just and generous consideration promptly accorded to them.'"

"Can it really be upheld that this slender margin of difference justifies the continuance of the misery to individuals and loss to the community which this strike involves?" "Any real investigation of alleged grievances must involve some consultation with the men."

"Cannot some arbitrator, having the confidence of both sides, suggest a formula which may bring employer and employee together, and thus close a dispute which is causing untold misery and injuring the whole country?" "We are, yours faithfully, A. F. LONDON, EDGAR, ALBAN, H. M., SOUTHWARK"

GARDEN PARTY ABANDONED.

The Bishop of Southwark and Mrs. Burge have also issued an announcement, in which they express the hope that their friends will agree with them in thinking it right, under the present distressing circumstances of the strike, to abandon the garden party which was to have been held at Bishop's House on Thursday next.

Irish Stationary Engine Drivers' Trades Union, Capel Street.

All members of the above Trades Union must attend quarterly meeting, Sunday, 14th. Roll call, 1.30 p.m. sharp. Absentees fined. JOSEPH FINNEMAN, Secretary.

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

National Sailors' and Firemen's Union.

(DUBLIN BRANCH) Members of the Union should study carefully the notification and instructions set out in another paragraph of this journal, written over the hand of George Burke, the Dublin Secretary, which gives instructions to all members who have not who have not joined the Union for the purpose of the Insurance Act.

Needless to say, the information fully explains the position of members, and no stone is left unturned by the Dublin Secretary to get every man's interest protected under the Insurance scheme, so as the whole body of the sea-going fraternity may reap the benefits of the Act. The office will be open on Sunday for the purpose of issuing cards, etc.

Croke's Annual Aeridheacht.

The members of the above Club held their annual Aeridheacht at Jones's Road on Sunday last. It is no exaggeration to say that the efforts met with unprecedented success. They promised the public a choice bill of fare, and they kept faith with them. Never before has there been such an enormous crowd of spectators seen at a similar function, and better still, never have the members of the general public been so delighted with the programme and the general arrangements.

Many of Dublin's best artists appeared, amongst whom may be mentioned Mr. Oshiel McGarvey, the Maxwell Brewer trio, Misses Flora Ryan, Lena McGinley, Nolie (Dandak), Conway (Belfast), Miss Sadie Duffy and Mrs. Kenny (violinists), &c., &c. Afterwards the camogie match was played, which all present expressed their delight at the manner in which the ladies wielded the camogie. The match was well contested throughout, and the players, by their individual efforts, created rounds of well-merited applause. The game ended in a win for Dublin by 2 goals 1 point to nil. This concluded one of the most successful events ever undertaken by the Croke Gaelic Club.

The arrangements were carried through without a hitch. The president, Thomas MacAodha, and the vice-president, Thomas MacCallaigh, worked unceasingly, and they were ably assisted by the other members of the club, and by the secretary, Sean O'Duffy. It was a big undertaking for a club, and the Crokes may well be congratulated on the great success that attended their efforts, and they well deserved it. Their next venture should be looked forward to.

Toll of Lives.

Nearly 32,000 Killed and Injured in South Wales Mines Last Year.

Interesting statistics have just been published in the annual Blue Books regarding mines and quarries. In the Liverpool and North Wales District, which includes 200 coal mines, 116 metalliferous mines, and 440 quarries, the total value of the various minerals produced, during the year 1911, was £8,243,682, which was £172,682 more than in the year 1910; 88,212 persons were employed.

The total output of coal during the year was 16,402,349 tons, or an increase of 227,055 tons as compared with 1910.

During the year there were 78 fatal accidents in coal mines, while 13,265 persons were injured. In the quarries 13,144 persons were engaged, seven killed, and 1,045 injured.

In the South Wales District 220,887 were employed in coal mines, and the coal raised was 50,200,727 tons. There were 313 persons killed and 31,406 injured. In the quarries there were 3,967 persons employed, and 2,577,889 tons were raised. Eleven fatal accidents occurred, and 289 persons were injured.

Excavation Dangers.

The report was published yesterday of the Departmental Committee appointed two years ago by Mr. Churchill to inquire into the dangers attending deep excavations in connection with the construction of docks and other similar works, with a view to minimizing the dangers.

In their recommendations the Committee suggest 10 feet as the depth over which regulations shall apply, excavations to be under the direct control of a person of wide experience.

All gaggways across deep excavations over which workmen have to pass are to be fenced, together with all ladder-landing platforms. Emergency ladders are to be provided in addition to those required for working purposes, and, on a site covered with water, life-saving appliances are to be provided, together with ambulance appliances.

Strict rules are also laid down respecting lighting, blasting, and the lashing of loads.

DUBLIN BRANCH

National Sailors' and Firemen's Union of Gt. Britain & Ireland.

(Approved under the National Insurance Act, Certificate No. 128. Registered T.U. 1493.)

NATIONAL INSURANCE ACT, 1911.

The National Sailors' and Firemen's Union is now enrolling members for the purposes of the National Insurance Act. It is important that every member should nominate the union as his approved society, as his first duty is to his union which helps him to maintain and improve his wages and working conditions. Forms are now available at branch office, Liberty Hall, and every member is urged to proceed to the office at once, get his form filled in, and obtain his insurance book and insurance card. The application will then be registered at the head office; the insurance book will be kept by the member himself, and the insurance card he will hand to his employer on July 15th. On the first payday after July 15th the employer is required by law to affix a special stamp on the insurance card, showing that he has paid his own share as well as the member's contribution. The member's share will be deducted from his wages. In England, Scotland and Wales the member's share is fourpence per week. IN IRELAND the member's share is threepence per week. These are the only sums that the employer is allowed to deduct from wages for insurance purposes. Members must be careful to note that when they hand their insurance card to their employers the only particulars entered thereon are the name and address of the member. The employer is not entitled to know anything else, and all other particulars will be entered on the card by the officer of the union to whom it will be returned when it is filled up with stamps.

Every member of the union who is resident in the United Kingdom, no matter what his nationality, will be required to be insured. A member not resident in the United Kingdom will not be required to be insured; therefore, while the employer will be required to pay his share of the contributions for all his employees, he will not be allowed to deduct anything from their wages, as they are entirely outside the provisions of the Act. Men permanently resident in the Isle of Man and the Channel Islands are also outside the Act, and they will not be required to pay.

Members working in the coasting and home trades, and also those employed in the shore gangs, will be required to pay their full contribution all the year round. But special provisions have been made in the Act for men employed in the foreign trade. Every four weeks worked in the foreign trade counts five weeks for insurance purposes. Therefore, if a man is employed in the foreign trade all the year round, 42 weekly contributions will clear him for the year. If he sails part of the year only on a foreign-going vessel he will be entitled to count every four weeks actually served as five weeks. Then if he afterwards goes coasting he will have to pay fourpence for each week he is engaged in this trade; but if he overpays while on foreign service, he will be entitled to a reduction at the end of the year, or he may continue to pay in full so as to accumulate a reserve to meet the time when he may be unemployed.

Act members must understand that the Insurance Act provides that they will be liable for the full contributions—that is to say the employer's share as well as their own—while they are out of work. But the rules of our own union allow the Executive Council to excuse members from paying the employer's share while they are out of work. Full instructions as to the method of claiming this will be given in a future notice.

SAILORS AND FIREMEN! IF YOU HAVE NOT ENROLLED IN OUR APPROVED SOCIETY DO SO AT ONCE. NOW IS THE TIME, DON'T WAIT.

GEO. BURKE, Secretary Dublin Branch National Sailors' and Firemen's Union of Gt. Britain & Ireland. Regd. T.U. 1493.

Office—Liberty Hall, Boreford Place, Dublin.

IT'S NOT SO EASY TO

Erase from your memory all unkind words and injuries, but you might try; Erase one who is despondent and cheerless, but you might try; Endure patiently all the little trials that come to you, but you might try; Enable your character by sheer force of will-power but you might try; Entertain only kindly and charitable thoughts of your fellows; but you might try, and go on trying.

NATIONAL INSURANCE ACT. REMEMBER

The Irish Transport & General Workers' Union INSURES BOTH WOMEN AND MEN. No Entrance Fees. No Medical Examination.

TAKE NOTICE.—Your Employer has no right to ask you what Society you belong to. All that he is compelled to do is to stamp your card. Don't tell him what Society you belong to.

If any Employer asks you what Society you belong to tell him you are insured.

WORKERS! ATTEND THE St. James's Brass and Reed Band

Excursion to Galway, On SUNDAY, JULY 14th, 1912. Return Fare, 3/9; Children, 1/11. Tickets on morning of Excursion, 4/- each.

Train leaves Broadstone at 9 a.m.; returns from Galway at 7 p.m. Tickets can be obtained at the Band Hall, 7 Bridgefoot street; P. Byrne, 148 Thomas street; J. J. Healy, 93 Parnell street; R. Moore, 78 Innisfallen Parade; or P. Hughes, 30 Little Denmark street.

M. SULLIVAN, Bootmaker and Repairer, 624 Lower Sandwith Street. Hand-Made Work a Speciality. Best Leather and Workmanship Guaranteed.

Made by Trade Union Bakers.

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THE IDLE RICH.

Insane Extravagance.

By HENRY MACPHERSON.
Some time ago I dealt with the problem of the idle rich, and from a remarkable book, "Wealth and Want," I quoted startling evidence of the shameful extravagance that characterizes the lives of the luxurious worshippers at the shrine of senseless pleasure. In the United States where everything is on a large scale, the cult of extravagance has assumed astounding proportions, as may be seen from a book which has come into my hands, entitled, "The Passing of the Idle Rich." The writer, who claims to be a member of the wealthy class, alarmed at the widespread extravagance of American Society, warns the "set" among which he moves of the near approach of a day of reckoning. That his note of alarm is not misplaced is evident from the instances of wild extravagance which he gives—instances which assuredly beat the record. Here are a few samples. A young millionaire, attracted by the charms of a budding actress, lavished in senseless profusion gifts gorgeous and dazzling. He gave her rings, necklaces, and diamond studded combs for her black tresses, until she glistened from head to foot. The very buttons of her gloves were diamonds, and her shoes were fastened with monster pearls. In three years he spent on her a million dollars.

BRAINLESS FOLLY.

Take another display of brainless folly. At the conclusion of an elaborate banquet in New York City the cigarettes were handed round. When each cigarette was unrolled it was found to be wrapped, not in the usual white paper, but in a 100 dollar bill, with the initials of the host engraved in gold letters. In another case the wife of a millionaire wears a necklace that cost more than 600,000 dollars. "The infant son of this favoured lady reposed during his tender years in a cradle that was valued at 10,000 dollars, and a retinue of servants was formed for the sole benefit of the infant. This corps of retainers consisted of four nurse ladies, four high-priced physicians, and had posted serious bulletins for the information of the clamant Press and public." The young son of another millionaire had a staff of personal attendants consisting of two able cooks, six grooms three coachmen, two valets, and one governess.

The insane desire for extravagant display characteristic of the idle rich in America is vividly depicted by the author of the book as follows: "A man of common name, but uncommon wealth, decided to have a home in New York City. He purchased the palace of a friend who had died, and paid for it 2,000,000 dollars, which was popularly supposed to be one-half the original cost of the pile. On his garden, to make space for which he tore down a building that had cost 100,000 dollars, the new owner spent 500,000 dollars. His bedstead is of carved ivory and ebony inlaid with gold. It cost 200,000 dollars. The walls are richly carved and decorated with enamel and gold; they cost 65,000 dollars. On the ceiling the happy millionaire expended 20,000 dollars in carving, enamel, and gold; and ten pairs of filmy curtains, costing 2,000 dollars a pair, wave in the morning breeze. The wardrobe in this famous bedroom represents an outlay of 150,000 dollars, and the dressing table 65,000 dollars. The washstand cost 38,000 dollars, and the bed hangings 50 dollars a yard. The chimney-piece and the over-hanging mantel threw into general circulation 8,000 dollars more, and the four doors consumed another 10,000 dollars." We are told of a 75,000 dollar feast, at which monkeys sat between the guests and ducks swam about the pools contained in ivory fountains. An entire theatrical company journeyed from New York to entertain a company in which there was drunkenness without conviviality.

WHAT THE FIB CONTAINED.

I have only space for one more specimen of the riotous dissipation of the American idle rich, namely, the account of a banquet given by a wealthy man whose ingenuity was taxed to relieve the monotony of an idle existence. A monster pie was carried before the astounded diners upon the shoulders of four servants. The top crust was cut open. A slip of a girl bounded to her feet; a score of birds were released at the same moment. In the face of all this, can we wonder at the unrest of to day? Is it possible that the great toiling masses can look on with complacency at the awful waste of wealth and the more awful debauchery which go on in the upper circles? Are the toilers to be blamed for harbouring harsh thoughts when they see those who neither toil nor spin consuming in senseless and often disgusting pleasures the money wrung from the labours of those who do the toiling and spinning? The handwriting is on the wall. Nature will be avenged on the drones who invest the industrial hive. In the present state of American Society how painfully appropriate are the words of Abraham Lincoln: "The habits of our whole species fall into three great classes—useful labour, useless labour, and idleness, and to it all the products of labour rightfully belong; but the two latter, while they exist, are heavy pensioners upon the first, robbing it of a large portion of its just rights. The only remedy for this is to, so far as possible, drive useless labour and idleness out of existence."—"Reynolds' News."

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PROBLEMS.

No matter where you chance to stray,
No matter where you be,
You're bound to meet him any day;
Believe this truth of me,
Of course it is a funny "biz";
Perhaps you know it not,
The man who just went past you is
Another "psychiatrist."

I, too, have met him scores of times;
But what am I to do?
I'm satisfied with making rhymes
Explaining things to you.
This life of ours is all too brief,
With little left to spare;
And things there are beyond belief
That shouldn't make us stare.

The man who lives across the way
Has got a goodly purse;
Well, that's his own affair, we say,
For we don't care a curse.
He never heeds such things as strikes—
Oh, he's a self-made man;
He lives the best way that he likes
And we the best we can.

We wonder why our friend the Nob
Can not the blooming swell,
While he shifts socks for fifteen bob,
And think we're doing well.
Alas! the problem seems to be
Beyond our mental track,
And he who solves it finally
Will have a nut to crack.

The man who calls to take the rent
Is of a noble rank—
That dignified embodiment
Of sublimated swank!
We don't know why he comes, 'tis true,
But others do likewise
The very same with me and you—
And there the matter lies.

To say we get some trifling thing
For us to ponder o'er;
To mope's almost sure to bring
About a million more.
The good and bad are all in one,
And make a lovely blend;
But when our pondering is done,
Where are we in the end?

The man who cheats the devil will
Be worthy of the same;
He'll want to keep on cheating till
He's won the blessed game.
Good Lord! we are a funny lot—
I think we are; don't you?
We prize the things that matters not
And scorn the things that do.

We have to learn—for all our dreams—
The work we should be at,
And anything at all it seems
Is good enough for P-t
At least that's how it looks to me,
But things are on the mend;
Perhaps we will the masters be
Before we reach the end.

There's never a use in making moan,
Our ills are quite a host;
Our troubles never come alone,
'Tis this that rides us most.
But he who doesn't own a dime,
And means to stand for Right,
Though beaten backward time on time
Will still keep on the fight.

'Tis said some men have all the grit;
Well, we must make a plunge,
We'll have to hurry on a bit,
Or else chuck up the sponge.
The chap who says that he can hick
The world while men applaud
Must either be a lunatic,
Or else a fearful fraud.

Or maybe he's a wily knave,
Who swears that he would die
That noble land of his to save—
Then winks the other eye.
Well, he is smart—a compliment
I'll generously give.
Of course you'll see what's clearly meant,
He's two damned smart to live.

Lansbury, M.P.

WHAT CONVERTED HIM.

THE WOMAN IN SAKOLOTHE.

Mr. George Lansbury, the member for Bow and Bromley, whose demonstration created so much consternation in the House of Commons last Tuesday, is a member of a well-known firm of timber merchants. The incident that converted him from Liberalism to Socialism may be told in his own words: "When canvassing in one of the very poor districts of Bow a woman came to the door dressed only in a sack. A hole had been cut at the top, and two slits at the side served for the arms. She asked me with an oath what was the good of a vote for her and her unemployed husband, when every scrap of their clothing had been pawned; there was not a piece of furniture in the place, and nothing but starvation stared them in the face? With all the scorn she could command she bid me clear out. That incident pulled me up at a halt, and from that day to this I have tried to study the condition of the people and to find out how politics could help the workers to win social justice."

A MILLIONAIRE'S POCKET MONEY.

Mrs. Julia Wait Lawrence, "the most extravagant woman in New York," once declared that £40 a day was not too much pocket money for a woman with her income. She was probably well within the mark, seeing that her income was £900 a day. Her children have just failed in the law courts to deprive her of the management of her estate. If her income had been £40 and she wanted to spend £900 they might have had more ground.

THE AGITATORS.

"The critics seemed to forget that it was not the agitators that made the grievances, but the grievances that made the agitator."—Rev. M. J. O'Donnell, D.D., at the annual meeting of the Maynooth Union, June 27th, 1912.
"Labour upheavals! Troubles! Unrest! So run the papers with striking headlines, And criticize sternly the trend of the times; Denouncing them freely. Denounced with a zest.
"Strikes," say they, and they say it with hate,
"Are, though they know it not, only the tools
Of agitators." Why should the fools
Listen to scamps who to live agitate!
Leaders of Labour? What rot! Every one
Lives by his wife and does not care a jot
About the poor worker, or what he his lot;
So long as his own good fat living be won!
Strikes are a pest! Agitators a curse!
Why cannot master and worker agree?
They would if the men could be made to see
How cursed agitation makes their lot worse."

Thus say the critics of Labour Unrest;
Heeding their comments with glaring headlines;
Willfully blind to the signs of the times,
Willfully blind at the master's behest.
Full well they know that this great discontent
Cannot be made by a speaker's oration,
Cannot be caused by mere agitation,
Did not great wrongs by these means find vent.
Great wrongs! Ah yes, for that is the real cause;
Wrongs which the worker has suffered long years,
Wrongs which have wrung from him sweat, blood, and tears,
As they mangled and crushed him within their claws.
Accidents, sickness, hunger, privation!
These are the tokens of Labour's reward;
These are the symbols of wealth's regard
For those who toil ever faced by starvation.

These are the wrongs; the real agitation
That has filled the Toilers with discontent;
'Tis these they're fighting so hard to prevent,
And, please God, they'll end their degradation!

Degraded! What else have the Toilers been
As their backs were bent 'neath the master's whip,
With their very souls in wealth's foul grip;
Poor human eggs in a soulless machine?

All that now must end for Labour has risen,
And leaders at best can but point the way
The toilers must take to bring that glad day
When the final blow to oppression is given.

"Mac."

Plain Facts and Popular Fallacies.

The Representation Committee in Dublin is composed of the elected representatives of various Trades and Labour Unions of this city. The Labour Party in the Dublin Corporation is assisted and influenced by this Committee of Trade Representatives in all its actions and decisions. To oppose the Labour Party or to vote against its accredited candidate is to oppose the efforts of combined Labour, to assail its interests, and weaken its action. Jim Larkin belongs to the Labour Party, is one of its most active and valued members, but the Labour Party does not belong to Jim Larkin.

THE IRISH WORKER is edited by Jim Larkin, and solely controlled by him. It is not the official organ of the Labour Party. But it is the only paper in Dublin that fearlessly advocates the rights of the workers, or allows its readers free use of its columns to expound their views.

To credit the Labour Party or even to blame Jim Larkin for the views expressed by the writers in this paper is a misplacement of responsibility and an act of injustice to either the Party or the Editor.

The Leader of the Labour Party is Richard Carroll, Secretary of the Bricklayers' Society.

Jim Larkin, like every living mortal, is not a canonized saint. He has his faults like the rest of us. His besetting sin, however, is that he has whispered the word "hope" into the ear of the most down-trodden amongst us; raised both the heart and the wages of the poor labourer, and taught the rest of us the meaning of Trade Unionism.

To oppose a Labour candidate for revenge because Larkin has assisted us in the examination of our consciences is a shallow and miserable performance.

To say the Labour Party is opposed to either the Irish Party or Home Rule is a gross misstatement of facts. The Labour Party are opposed only to those who are

opposed to the best interests of the toiling masses. They but defend their cause, and never count their loss.

The lady agitators are sparing no "pence" so secure votes for their sex
The female route to Parliament is via Glas go (w).

Councillor J. S. Kelly, from Kilmaham, ex proprietor of the local gambling Hell, has up to the time of writing given no assistance whatever in securing that all labourers entitled to be insured under Part II. of the National Insurance Act, have their application properly filled. John does not care if they were all dismissed on the 15th.

The Great Southern and Western Railway Company are erecting an imported gate at the entrance to the company's cottages. Are they going to shut the residents in or lock their employees out? Did the Corporation give their sanction to the closing of this right of way?

WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE.

Trade Union Wins Law Suit.

An important decision affecting Trade Unionists was given in the Appeal Court on Friday upon an appeal from a decision of Mr. F. Willis Taylor, the deputy of the Vice-Chancellor of the County Palatine of Lancaster sitting at Manchester. This action was brought by three miners—Richard Gaskel, Thomas Clark, and Richard Harte—against the Lancashire and Cheshire Miners' Federation. The Federation, the secretary, and Henry Twist, miners' agent, for an injunction and damages, and a decision was given in favour of the Federation. The plaintiffs now appealed. The case was a sequel to endeavours by the Federation, at the end of 1910, to bring into membership all non-Unionist miners. The three plaintiffs refused to join the Federation, and were subsequently dismissed from their work at Bamfurlong Colliery.

The contention of the Federation was that the action could not be maintained against them by reason of the Trades Disputes Act, 1906 but the plaintiffs' case was that the Federation was not a Trade Union within the meaning of the Act, as the rules of the Federation included one which was illegal and void in view of the decision in the Osborne case.

The Master of the Rolls, without calling upon counsel for the respondents, in the course of his judgment held that the dispute in question was a trade dispute, and that no action could be maintained against the defendant Federation having regard to the provisions of the Trades Disputes Act, 1906. He also held that so far as the defendant (Mr. Twist) was concerned, they could not interfere with the finding of fact of the Vice-Chancellor's Deputy that there were no threats, and therefore that the action was not maintainable against him. He thought that the judgment of the Deputy should be affirmed and the appeal dismissed with costs. The Lords Justices delivered judgment to the same effect.

REVOLUTIONARY TALK.

W. Moore, J.P., K.O., M.P., at Coleraine, North Derry Unionist Association, Town Hall, January 8, 1912:—

"It might not be so many months before the Commission which had been elected to watch Ulster interests might find it necessary to call to arms the democracy of loyal Ulster to take the field in defence of King and country." etc. etc. "In common loyalty to their leaders, in common duty to themselves and those who come after them, it was their duty to be ready against such a call.

"There was at present no restriction on carrying arms. It was true that a private person could be prosecuted for carrying a gun without a licence, but that did not prevent him from openly keeping it in his house; and if the time came for organized defence against invasion of their constitutional rights as citizens of the United Kingdom, no one was going to have time to ask for gun licences then. There, as regards drilling, there was an old statute passed about a hundred years ago which forbade it with or without arms. Under the Act itself drilling could be carried on with licence from two justices; and, speaking for himself, with his own knowledge of the evils which he was entitled to take into account, if a faith-worthy person swore an information before him which he believed that it was necessary for the defence of the preservation of the peace of the district that certain respectable and law-abiding persons should be permitted to drill, he, as a magistrate for Antrim, would give them permission at once, and the use of his land, to."

Letter from Lord Wellesley, Commander of the Forces in Ireland, dated 25th April, 1893, to the Duke of Cambridge, Commander in Chief of the Army:—

"The general belief in the North is that our troops if ordered to fire on men who will meet them with shouts of 'God save the Queen' will fire over them."

"If ever our troops are brought into collision with the Loyalists of Ulster and blood is shed it will shake the whole foundations upon which our army rests to such an extent that I feel that our army will never be the same again. Many officers will resign to join Ulster, and there will be such a host of retired officers in the Ulster ranks that man who would stand by the Government, no matter what it did, will be worse than half-hearted in all they do. No army could stand such a strain upon it."

"Irish Times," Feb. 8, 1912.

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