Edited by Jim Larkin.

Who is it speaks of

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!

No. 11.—Vol. II.]

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, AUGUST, 3rd, 1912.

ONE PENNY.

The Strike that Struck the Bank

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at newspaper rate, and to Canada and Newfoundland at magazine rate of postage.

Banks are an institution for which I have no use. That being admitted, it may seem strange that I should take an interest in

the doings of bankers, but nevertheless. the fact remains that I do take, at least, a passing interest in them. Perhaps it is the small shred of optimism which an unkind world has left me that

bids me hope that some day I may be able to secure that ample fortune, which Labour writers and agitators are said to obtain, from deluding the poor workingmen, and then banks may be of more use

Whether that be the real reason or not does not matter much and the only thing that does matter, so far as this article is concerned, is the fact that I read the published accounts of the half-yearly meeting of the National Bank, Ltd., held last week, with great interest.

At the outset I may say that it was not the declared dividend of 10 per cent. that interested me, but rather some remarks made by the Chairman in the course of his speech when moving the adoption of

the report. The Chairman on the occasion was Sir John Purcell, K.C B., but the personality or importance of the man is of little conmquence, for it is what he said that counts, and not what he is.

The remark that struck me most in the course of his speech was this:

"The problem of industrial unrest," he said, "is, no doubt, a difficult one to solve, but I believe that the strong feeling of the country is tat there has been more than enough of these conthus strikes, and that the time has arrived when stringent measures should be taken by way of legislation or otherwise for ending these conflicts between labour and capital, which are injurious to the whole communityhurtful to every industry—and very disturbing to banking business.'

There is an amount of clean, solid honesty about that statement—especially the last phrase of it—which is very refreshing, especially if you contrast it, as I did, with the mealy-mouthed simperings of that financial mountebank, William Martin Murphy, "the modern Janus of the double-face,' at the meeting of the Dublin United Tramway Company on the same

Sir John is quite honest. He talks as a representative member of the monied class to the monied class. He makes no lones about it. When he talks of the "strong feeling of the country" he means the strong feeling of the people with bank balances. He did not specify that directly because he knew that the people he was talking to needed no such specification. They knew what he meant quite well without it. Then, again, when Sir John said that "stringent measures should be taken by legislation OR OTHER-WISE for ending these conflicts between labour and capital" he meant that only stringent measures could prevent these conflicts from disturbing the banking business, and the banking business, so far as he or his fellow-shareholders are concerned, means a sure 10 per cent. dividend or as much more as they can get. It is to Put the certainty of getting this dividend of 10 per cent. or more beyond any shadow of dcubt that stringent measures, either legislative or otherwise must be taken to prevent the continued recurrence of labour

disputes. The whole thing that Sir John wants when conflicts take place between labour and capital is, that capital should always win, and that the victory should be obtained either by stringent legislative means or otherwise. Nor need we wonder very long what he means by "otherwise," for it is but his brief and comprehensive way of describing a Governmental force of hired bullies and assassins manipulating

their bludgeons, rifles and bayonets. Sir John is quite clear on the matter. True, he wastes no time on painful details, but every one of his hearers knew quite well what he meant, for to them, as to him, the only sacred thing under heaven and earth is a 10 per cent. dividend (a 25 per cent. dividend would be a Verifable deity), and that true ark of the covenant where it reposes—the National Bank—must be protected at all costs.

As I have said, Sir John is quite honest, and his honesty is refreshing. Though I have never had the luxury of a balance at the bank—either the National or any other one—I could quite easily believe that from his capitalist point of view he is entitled to hold and state the opinions he does; but there is another point of view, and that is the Labour one,

that labour has its point of view, and a good one, then the solving of "the pro-blem of industrial unrest" will remain not only a difficult but an absolutely impossible feat.

Now, what is the Labour point of view? Let me state it by means of an example. Take the case of Peter Brown. Peter is a dock labourer; but whether it is at the docks in Dublin, Belfast, Liverpool or London he works, makes not a pin-point of difference, for wherever he is he finds he has to sell his labour in order to obtain a living for himself, for his wife, and for his family. He has nothing but his labour to sell, and by the work of his two hands he has to provide food, clothes and shelter for all depending on him. His work is of a casual nature and uncertain, but take it all in all, the good with the bad, he is able to make on an average one pound per week.

Peter finds that 20s, will just supply the bare necessaries of food, clothes and shelter, with a struggle. If he drinks it makes the struggle greater, but it is a struggle in any case. Circumstances arise, a child falls sick, or his wife falls sick, and Peter discovers he can no longer struggle along at 20s. per week. Even an extra shilling would be a God-send. How is he going to obtain it? It is not the slightest use in go ng to the boss, for the days of individual bargaining have long since passed away for every class of labour but that of clerks, and in the modern industrial market clerks do not count, in spite of all their airs.

Peter has only one resource in his need and that is to band himself along with 1,000, or 10,000 or 20,000 of his mates in like circumstances into a trade union and approach all the bosses then, and try to obtain through collective bargaining, what they could not hope to obtain individual bargaining.

The bosses may be in a good humour and grant the mens' demand for an extra shilling, but on the other hand they may not, then a conflict arises. All the men are presty well in the same category as our friend, Peter Brown, and the extra shilling is an absolute necessity to them. They realise that with their combined strength they may force the masters to agree to their demands, and thay go on strike. Now comes the tug-of-war, for the strike proves "very disturbing to banking business," to quote Sir John, and the excited bank directors and shareholders, seeing a prospect of their dividend being lessened, shriek aloud to the Government to stop the strike by "stringent measures of legislation or otherwise."

Suppose the Government by legislation proclaimed the strike illegal, they would only "scotch the snake and not kill it." for the men on strike would still require the extra shilling they had demanded. Suppose on the other hand the Government did not interfere with the strike by legislation but "otherwise?" A policemen's bludgeon may let daylight into a dock lab urer's skull, but it could not con ince him that 20s. is as good as 21s. A soldier's rifle may blow a workman's brains out, but it will not satisfy his mates that their demand was an unjust

The plain fact of the matter is that Peter Brown, and all the men like him, did not go on strike until they were compelled to do so by desperation, and if the Government take any part in the settlement of the dispute, they must, if they have the most rudimentary knowledge of logic, see to it that the men on strike have a decent, minimum living wage to return to, otherwise the disputes between capital and labour will never be settled. Unreasoning force may scotch them for a time, as I say, but it will never kill them, and the disputes will break out in greater and still greater tury until the Government are compelled to see that labour gets

Peter Brown and his mates must live. Life on the wages they have been accustomed to get has become impossible—it was always intolerable. These men must have more wages and better conditions of labour. It is not a "case of they would like to have" but they must have, and they have every moral and righteous argu-

ment behind their demand. The employers, tacked by Sir John Purcell and all the other people with bank accounts, may hold out against that demand for a while; may rafuse absolutely to recognise the mens' unions, or their right to combine at all, but it is only for a little while they can do that, for the men shall win in the end.

The employers fight because they have a rooted objection to "disturbing the banking business"; that is to say, they

and until Sir John and his class recognise are afraid of lessening their ewn bank to fear, if not to respect. accounts by increasing wages or shortening hours of labour. Sir John Purcell backs the employers because he would rather see men compelled to work at the point of the bayonet than be under the painful necessity of having to tell the shareholders of the National Bank that they must do with less than the usual 10 per cent Peter Brown and his mates fight because the old rate of wages is of no use to them. They must get more, and they shall get more, suppose every banking house in Great Britain and Ireland is shaken to its foundations, and ceases to pay dividend at all from now to the Day of Judgment.

The workers' side to the case may be summed up as being the desperation of necessity, and it is a point of view that Sir John and his class will learn e'er long

It is beginning to dawn upon the men like Peter Brown and his mates, that their labour is not bringing them what it

ought, and the wealth that ought to be

theirs by right is going to swell the dividend at the National and other banks. Peter Brown is angry; nay, he is worse than angry, for he is desperate. He will fight, and fight to the finish. It is Peter's wife and children against Sir John's 10 per cent. dividend. Does anyone doubt

what the result will be? Peter will win and the dividend go under! Some day in the near future the strike will strike the bank, and then the problem of industrial unrest may be more easily solved, but there is no real solution till then.

" EUCHAN."

"A Grafton Street Idyll."

Oh, there's only one possible place to go If you just want to see Dublin's fashion

If you want to be fast and not to be slow Try Grafton street, it cannot be beat.

The Bishop in gaiters with racket in hand A nice afternoon playing tennis has planned,

stand;

But why the folk smile he can't under-

In Grafton street which cannot be beat.

Oh, the Johnny with cloaks on his socks, yeu'll allow. Has quite reached the "limit" in fashion just now. If h's head was as smart as his feet, then

In Grafton street he could not be best.

There's the girly who hobbles in hobble so tight, With tops to her shoes either dove grey

or white,

And her stockings are really a wonderful In Grafton street which cannot be beat.

From the Bishop in gaiters and smile so To the Johnny whose brains are all on his And the girls who for foolishness can't be beat, They re found complete in Grafton

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New Open Daily 2.30 to 10.30. PRISES, 3d., Ad., &d., Change of Pietares—Monday, Thursday

ARIEL CYCLES. 2/3 Weekly;

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MAO.

TOTAL PRICE £6 15s. Kelly for Bikes, 2 LR. ABBEY ST., DUBLIN.

"TOO MANY CHILDREN." THE LATEST CRIME.

Where are those pure-souled critics who shuddered at recent articles in this paper hinting that a parent should secure a wage sufficient to feed all his children? They have been silent over a case tried by Mr. MacInerney, K.C, at the Kingstown Police Court, which has much graver bearings on the question of the children of the poor than any articles you published. It appears a postman named Day was requested to leave a house in Sidney place for which he had always paid his rent punctually. He did not wish to leave because he could not get another as suitable within the mile radius from the Post Office, which the regulations proscribe.

An action to recover possession was brought by Mrs. Daly, the owner. It transpired that the ground of the action was the fact that the defendant had "too many children." Another tenant who lived near in a house rented at £60, complained that the children made too much noise and disturbed him, hence the action for possession.

Mr. MacInerney, K.C., made the order requested—in other words, in meant throwing out this poor man on the roadside. Where are the moralists and causists that cry out when economic trnths are explained for us in simple words? Is it not a crime to penalise a man because of his having children? The man who objected is a Mr. Gilligan, near Sidney place. We do not know if God has blessed him with children. In any case children in a £60 a year house would not defile the air with their shouts, or unrestrained laughter.

There is something course and vulgar in the shrieks of joy emitted by children of the common or labouring class parents. The law in all its majesty can be set in motion to save the ears of the rich from the shouts of vulgar children. The poor parent and children can be thrown on the roadside, as this case will prove. Suppose this sensitive Mr. Gilligan had some overfed dogs which barked through the night and prevented the postman from gaining his well earned rest, would the law stand behind the postman and force the rich man and his dogs to get another house? No, such dogs in the sight of law are of more consequence than a poor man's

Many pious hypocrites do not bring themselves to face the fact that the poor are penalised because of their children. They are driven from pillar to post when in search of rooms. Those who actually aspire to a whole house, and they are few, are told that children are not wanted. Even some of our tenement-house vampires have drawn the "no children" line. The lot of the poor parent in search of an abiding place for his large family is indeed a bitter one. But our guides lie low. They do not denounce the good "Catholic" houselords and tenement owners, who drive many of the poor to live in stables in our back streets, or in houses condemned by the Sanitary Authorities. They close one eye, and with the other can only see the enormity of writers in this paper who urge that all children should have sufficient food. As the latter would mean a rise of wages, and perhaps more "strikes," it becomes an immoral teaching, a menace to the Church, a danger to society, and other fearsome things. What does the principle of throwing a man on the roadside because his children develop their lungs strike at. Does it not make family life a mockery, and strike at the very foundstion of society?

To the earnest consideration of the clergy of all denominations, Mr. MacInerney, K.C., and all who honour the parent who obeys a Biblical injunction, I command the case of the Dunleary post-man P. OH. U.

[The only Gilligan in the Township Directory is E. A. Gilligan, Esq., St. Aubyns, Blackrock.—ED. I.W.]

CAUTION.

The Pillar House, 81a HENRY ST., DUBLIN,

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

The Leg I Left Behind Me.

Tune—"The girl I left behind me."

[This song may be sung at any time, anywhere (especially at patriotic gatherings), without fee

I was aht o' work fer six long weeks, Wiv 'unger nearly 'barmy,' Not even the price o' a packet o' fags,'

So I went and jined the army. I fahnd the chap wiv ribbins in 'is cap, E stood me a pint of 'lotion'-

By Gawd'! ses 'he, 'You're a smart young chap That's bahnd to gain prermoshun.'

was scon sworn in to serve t'e King, To be I yal, and to do me dooty. Then the sergeant said, 'yer low-life brute, Come and git yer pahnd o' rooty.' Next mornin' in the barrack square -In the sunshine fairly bakin'-

They marched us 'ere an' they doubled us there, Till our hearts was nearly breakin'

The drill instructor cursed and swore-'E called us ''opeless cases'-It was 'wheel! right wheel! yer awkard swine.

As 'e put us thro' our paces. An' tho' I learnt me drill orlrite, I never got promoted;

But I paid more finest than any man o'

An' fer 'clink' I soon get noted Then they sent me orf to fight the Boers,

But as usual I was fated, Fer a shell came flop, on Spion Kop, An' me leg it amputated. So now me soldiering days are done, But this I'd like to menshun, The way they serve us food fer guns When they deal us aht our penshun.

CHORUS.

Lord Roberts got a hundred-thousand

An I gits ernuff ter find me -Three pots o' fourpenny ale a day, For the leg I left behind me. Lord Roberts got a hundred-thousand quid,

An I gits erauff ter find me-Three pots o' fourpenny ale a day, Fer the leg I left behind me.

HENRY MILLER.

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

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TELEPHONE 3492. High-Class Work, Moderate Prices.

WOMEN WORKERS' COLUMN. TRADES BOARD ACT, 1909

TATLORING TRADE BOARD (Ireland). Notice is hereby given that a Trades Board is about to be formed for the following branches of the Tailoring Trade

in Ireland:— These tranches of the Readymade and Who'esale Bespoke Tailoring Trade which are engaged in making garments to be worn by male persons; and

Those branches of the Pespoke Tailoring Trade engaged in making garments to be worn by male persons, where work is done on the Sub-divisional system.

Three meetings of workers in the above branches of the Tailoring Trades will shortly be held in Dublin under the supervision of the Board of Trade for the purpose of electing members of the Trade Board to represent workers. One meeting will be confined to women workers, and will be required to elect a representative who is a woman.

This is a most important announcement to the women workers in the Tailoring Trade, and they should make it their duty to attend this meeting (the time and place of same will be announced later) and elect a representative who will have their best interests at heart.

A few days ago a visit was paid us by a lady who for some years has taken a prominent part in the women's trades unions in England.

During the course of conversation the talk naturally turned to the Irish Women Workers' organisation; how long it had been in existence; its strength, and the work it had accomplished since its inauguration.

My visitor then inquired as to the wages paid to the women workers in Dublin. My statement as to the exceedingly low rate of we ges paid was at first doubted by this lady, who really thought that I was not speaking seriously. It took me some little time to convince her that I was in deadly earnest when I stated that the majority of the women workers received for a full week's wages from 2s. 6d. up to 6s. per week, and that only a very small number of them received 7s., 8s., or 9s. per week. And this scale of wages is not confined only to women and girls who work in factories, but to other sections of

"But," said my visitor, "have you really employers in Ireland who expect women to work for such scandalously low wages?" Again I had to enlighten her on the subject and explain that not only were the wages low, but that the conditions under which the women were compelled to perform their work were more in keeping with what one reads of in the dark ages than what should exist in a supposed enlightened Christian age. It was also pointed out to this interested visitor how in many cases the Women Workers' Union had been the means

whereby some of these loathesome conditions had been changed, and that also increases in wages had been gained through the same means. "But surely," said my visitor "there must be some explanation for this low rate of wages. Is it that the cost of living is so much cheaper in Dublin than elsewhere?"

From this question it was quite apparent that she had never lived in Dublin, or else she would have known that the cost of living in Dublin is higher than any other city. After this explanation the lady began to look hopeless. There was evidently no

explanation, no redeeming circumstance as to why women workers are so badly paid. There is no explanation as to this existing state of affairs, except the greed and callousness of the employers who insist on getting the full amount of work done for half the amount paid to women workers in other cities.

My visitor, who is an Irish woman, went away saddened at the thought that her country women are still in the bonds of slavery, and her only hope lies in the fact that they may be wise enough to join the Irish Women Workers Union, and through this organisation become free

SANS GENE:

The New English Prima Donna discovered at the wash-tub.

"She is a magnificent dramatic soprano with a remarkable voice and a great temperament for singing," said Madame Amy Sherwin, the well-known singer to a representative of the "Daily Herald," yesterday, referring to her latest "find," Miss Louisa McCuin.

Miss McCuin was working at a laundry at Highgate, when she was advised by an old street violinist to join the Bentonville Working Girls' Choir, conducted by Mme. Sherwin. She did so, and Mme. Sherwin has now arranged for Miss McCuin to give up her work at the laundry and to train her in singing.

Mme. Sherwin said that her new pupil had not had any individual teaching, and yet when she sang at a garden party Mme. Sherwin gave, she created quite a sensation.

"Dramatic sopranos," said Mme. Sherwin, "are most difficult to find" But I go so far as to say that there has not been such a dramatic soprano as Miss McCuin in this country for years.

Harmony and Storm.

Last Sunday was just one of those excellent days for lying down after dinner and enjoying a book, for the rain was coming down in torrents outside and everything looked and felt decidedly wet I felt myself rather brave, therefore, in sallying out to Ringsend for the Aerid. heacht in aid of the Church fund being held there. My bravery was rewarded, however, for despite the wind and rain all was harmony at Cambridge read.

The Transport Band was there, and gave some really excellent selections. It was worth one's while getting wet just to hear the band alone, and if the members keep on progressing in the way they have done, the Transport Union Band will get speedily renowned for being the finest band of its class in or out of Dublin.

Following the band the Irish Workers' Choir came next on the programme, though equal in point of merit. Mr. Rogan has worked wonders with his choir in the short time he has had it together and the bravery with which the lasses and lads in it faced the argry elements was only equalled by the balance, harmony and verve of their splendid singing.

The list of artistes who contributed to the programme is too long to admit of individual mention, but they were all firstclass in their respective lines. If any mention can be made of part cular artistes without invidious comparison, I certainly do think that both Mr. McInerney and Miss McMahon deserved all the applause their contributions evoked, and the Workers' Choir may well be proud of these two members.

Irish Women Workers' Annual Excursion IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Tickets for the above excursion must be fully paid by Saturday, August 17th.

IRISH WOMEN WORKERS' UKION, All sections of w men workers are eligible to join the above Union-

Entrance Fee ... 2d pes week Contributions

. IRISH WORKERS' CHOIR. Choir practice will be as usual on Monday and Wednesday evening at 8 p.m. Irish Dancing Thursday and Friday

All communications for this column to be addressed to— "D.L,"

Women Workers' Column, Liberty Hall, 18 Bereaford Place.

When You Get on a Good Thing Stick to it.

Get in and Stick to Irish-Made Boots.

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Ringsend Heridheacht, SUNDAY, 11th AUGUST.

Dancing Competition. Carriglea Band. Jacob's Choir.

Miss M. McMahon (Irish Workers' Choir). Mr. P. McInerney (Irish Workers' Choir).

Sean Connelly. Rathmines Dancers. Ringsend Trio.

"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 newsagent. 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 Beresford Place, Dublin. Telephone 3421. Subscription 6s. 6d. per year; 3s. 3d. for six months, payable in advance. We do not publish or take notice of anonymous contributions.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, Aug. 3rd, 1912.

AS WE SEE THINGS.

It behaves one to walk warily these times. We had occasion in our last issue to comment on the action of the Chief Magistrate of this city in connection with the interlude in Belfast. Upon our return from London this morning, we were handed a marked copy of one of the Evening Lyres, in which a report appears of a meeting of the shelter of scabcoracy, Mountjoy. That stalwart Trade Unionis T. P. Cullen, presided. We wonder had he the revolver with him. We miss some famous (or infamous) names from the report, but we see honest John Daignam was moving resolutions. His majesty the LLD. was kind enough to refer to ourselves, and as usual keps as near to the truth as it is possible for him to approach. When we wrote the gentleman we meationed nothing about religion. We asked for a permission to use the Citisens' Hall for which all creeds and classes pay for the upkeep, and we dare to say the workers have a greater claim to its use than the gentleman who conferred the Degree on his Lordship. We wrote on behalf of the organized Workers of this country. Does his Lordship, LLD., question that right? He refused the Hall !-our Hall. not his! He gave it to these who are responsible for the present trouble in Belfact. His remons for refusing are in coa-

somence with his standard of political

housesty. Lieten to the Mountjoy oracle— The leaders of the Unionist Party had done their fell work well in Bel-

fast this year in exciting their duper. He was aware that larger quantities of porter were sent from Dublin to Belfast this July than had been the case for a similar period for a long time past. Forty per cent. more porter was sent this year than for the corresponding period of last year."

This kind of Billing ate may be suitable for the intellectual of the steller, but we thought we had got above the level of the pothouse. Significant enough, there was no real effort to protect the victimized workers of Belfart until we had had an interview with the Labour Party in London; there was no fund started to allevia's the sufferings of those who were deprived of their work until we had given publicity to the need for such a fund, and we never made any move in the matter until after serious thought and consultation with men and women in Bel art, who, at least, know as much about Belfast as the oracle of Mountjoy. Yes, we would have called a meeting, Sir LL D. or should it be L.S.D.?—if hals were available. An open air meetiag could not have been confined to trade union members, therefore we put the oaus of providing accommodation on the shoulders of the "miley" stateman of Mountjoy, who preferred more congenial company. And of course Joe Devlin has done more for the country than all the Lackins, but surely not more than the Sherlocks? Of course, since we have become respectable and sing "God Save the King," dine with the Done and get a degree, we forget some happenings. There may be a lower degree—even than L L.D - but there was a man died-a man understand, not a mannikin—in Manchester who never sang "God Save the King; never had a degree; never was a Lord Mayor-a common workman; a member of his trade union. His name, for fear you firget, your Lordship, was Molasl Lorkiv. When some of those who are exploiting the principles he died for to their own personal agrandisament are dead, not'en and forgotien, the name of Michael Larkin and the principles he died for will live for ever in the hearts and memories of Irishmen—aye, of all men. Politics, they say, is a dirty game. Too true; but the dirty methods and degrees of political guttersnipery that some of the political guttersnipes can descend to are dirtier than poli is. What we de ired in connection with Belfast is on the road to accomplishment-no thanks to His Lordship.

Mr. P. T. Daly, secretary, and Mr. J. Larkin, chairman of the Irish T. adea Congress Parliamentary Committee, have been over in London during the past four days. They had, we are informed, a lengthy and serious interview with the Labour Party. Some straight. and pointed remarks were made with reforence to the supinness of the Governmeat; also to the future so ion of the trade union officials in Eng and touching the conduct of certain members of the different unions in Belfast Their representation seemed to have been taken to heart and they ware informed fell and ample protection would be given to all

We understand the evidence given by Daly and Larkin to the Industrial Counoil on disputes rather startled some of the fossilised trade union officials, and the representatives of the employers, especiallly Mr. Davitt, of the Shipping Federation.

Next week we expect to publish a full account of the proceedings, also give the inner history of the present look-out in Birkenhead over the Insurance Act.

We regret to say the dispute in Mesers. Walkers Colour Printers still continues, Trades Unionists still taking away stones prepared by scabs. Don't forget Monday August 5th, is the last day to claim your Vote. Now's the day, and now's the hour, get your Vote.

Machine Workers' Section I.T.W.U. The usual weekly meeting of the above

was held on August 1st, when the following resolution was carried :-"That the best thanks of above be conveyed to Mr. J. Larkin for the kind

menner in which he has treated them since their connection with him; also for the able manner in which he produced his much criticised balance sheet, which should put an end to his wouldbe criticz."

After initiation of new members and the usual business being transacted, the meeting dissolved in the usual manner. M. DAVELIN.

BIRKENHEAD STRIKE.

LONDONZABVISER HOWLED, DOWN. Last evening there was a further instance of the sullen determination of the Birkenhead dockers to light to a finish. A meeting was held in she Drill-hall, Priory street, over which Mr. Connolly. the chairman of the Birkenhead branch presided. Mr. Connor Kissack, who has been identified with the London strike, appeared before the men with all his bitter experiences of the London struggle to relate, and he urged men to go to work and give the clearing house a trial. The appeal was received with contempt by the dcokers, who finally howled down the London leader, and taking possession of the meeting, presed with unanimity a resolution declaring their intention of remaining out on strike. Subsequently they matched in procession to the park entrance, where a meeting was held and a collection made for the sufferers by the We are interested in the above cutting

from a Liverpool paper. The London adviser howled down is a Scotchman named Conner Kissack, who during the London strike advised the Leith dockers to desert their fellows in London, members of the Transport Federation; and when in London during a later period of the strike apologised to the London men, said he; had changed his mind and would return to Scotland and call upon the Scotch deckers to rally to the side of the London men. When he arrived home in Scotland he again changed his mind, and advised the Leith dockers to go on with their work. London was beaten.

LONDONISTRIKE. SHIPS BOARDED.

Police Powerless Before Sudden

Outbreak.

London, Wednerday. As had been expected during the last few days, rioting took place all over the droke to-day when the sirikers returned

to apply for work. Feeling among the strikers is extraordinarily bitter against the men who have come in and taken their work during the strike, and the police are of the opinion that more serious rioting will take place before the old conditions have been resumed.

It was at the Victoria Docks that the most serious disturbance of all took place. About seven o'clock this morning about 800 free labourers were lised up inside the dock waiting to be called to work. Shortly afterwards about 150 of the returned strikers entered the dock in a body, estensibly to be called to work in the ordinary way.

They went towards the free labourers as if togline up in the same place, and as soon as they came up to them they yel'el out a kind of war whoop, and set about the free labourers with extraordinary determination.

FREE LABOURERS FLEE.

The free labourers showed considerable lack of courage and determination in the battle. In five minutes they were beaten, and the 800 fled in all directions before the enraged 150

Then the strikers, whose numbers were rapidly increasing, rushed along to O Jetty, where the Highland Pride was being unloaded by free labourers. Here a more determined fight was put up by the free labourers.

THooks and sticks, bottles and stones. were again used with fierceness on every hand, and about too minutes after the conflict began revolver shots were fired from smag ise defending side.

Recenily there has been much talk among the black egs about carrying firearms, and the police were aware that several were carrying them for the purposes of self-defence when they arrived for work to-day.

The free labourers were considerably scared, and to prevent complete disaster, hoisted the gangway between the jesty and the ship, so that the strikers could not get on board.

Missiles of all kinds were thrown, and this time revolvers were freely used." Shote were fired on all sides, and in a few minutes six men were bally wounded.

One man was struck in the neck, another in the stomach, and another is the groin.

After some time the police, by means of baton charges, succeeded in getting the upper hand and driving the strikers from the dook. In the roadway fresh trouble ensued, but the police had received reinforcements, and they succeeded by means of repeated baton charges in clearing the whole street.

Bir men were taken to the hospital suffering from bullet wounds and twenty from wounds caused by blows from less

Fresh trouble took place at the dinner hour, but by that time a strong force of polics were stationed all round the en-

STRIKE AT WALKERS.

We give herewith a few facts about the dispute in James Walker & Co's., Colour Printers, Rathmines. About the monthof August, 1911, the men at present on strike joined the Irish Transport Workers' Union, and two days after one man was called into the foreman's office, and the following conversation took place:-

Foreman-So I believe we are going to have some more trouble. (Previous to this he had a dispute with the Printer's Assistants Trade Union Society). Workman-I don't know what you

Foreman-You needn't tell me. I've

been told it. Haven't you joined Larkin's Union?

Workman—Yes, I have joined Larkin's United The What did you want to join a United The Don't you know that as long as I statute you will be here.

Weather—Yes, but you haven't a lease of the jab no more than I have.

Foreman—Didn't I tell you as long as I will have you will?

will be here you will? Workman-You might be gone to-mor-

Foreman-Oh, very well. I have no Objection to any man joining a TRADES

Shortly after the girls were organised.

and a number of them joined the Women Workers Union. Then by degrees he dismissed the Union hands, and replaced them with girls not belonging to the Union. Mow, there's a couple of them there who left the Union at his instructions. This will show the sort of man he is. He played a waiting game with the men at present on strike, and saised the first chance to throw a young man out.

although he was doing his work properly. Itiwas natural to expect his fellow Trade Unionists were not going to take it lying down, as in the case of the girls, and this is the man who deem't object to anyone joining a TRADES UNION. Yet he has to get eight scabs to try and, do the work of the five men who are out.

This so-called Trades Union Foreman

when he heard that the men bad joined

the Transport Approved Society at once set to work to treat us in the same way as he did the girle. The following day a man was attacked by him for being too long doing a stone. As everyone knows in the Printing Trade a 60 x 40 Litho. Stone takes at the least eight hours to prepare for the ar ist. When the foremata was given to understand the time was los through doing other work he got annoyed and revenged his spleen; upon the men whose cause we are fighting, and gave him a week's no ice for not doing two men's work, and not for giving impertinence, as he said. He slio said that this man was uspless, and that after four years' service; yet he inveigled this man to leave his last employment on the understanding that he was to get constent employment and an iccrease of wages; but the only thing got was the sack a ter four years. Not content with this, he then prepared for the dismissal of enother Union man. Then this foreman was told that if he persisted in dismissing the plate preparer our instructions from the Union were to come out along with him, as it was a case of out with all Transport men, as the vanman's case will show; for he holds his job on the distinct understanding not to have enything to do with the Transport Union. Now, since we came out this ac-called Trades Union foreman has tried all ways

and means to try and put us off the road and prevent us from picketing (a nderful fellow!); but this the police can't do so long as we do it peasefully, and that we have done, and will do so long as the

dispu'e lasts. But we would like to know who raid

the newsboys from Dame street, etc., to some out to Rathmines last Saturday toercort the scabe of Richmond hill, Rathmines avenue, and Bishop street home? Another question we would like to ask is when did he come to the conclusion that some of us were in the firm for charity sake, others practically useless, and another had a "bobby a" job, with nothing to do but walk about? Well, if such a thing was the case it speaks very hadly of him as a foreman to keep any man walking about the house doing nothing for five years; but we think the number of scabs he had to try and replace us with answers the question. We would also like to know when did

litho printer become a litho sione prlisher? For we understand they are now allowed to put down in their time book an hour and a-balf for polishing stones; they should say an hour and ahalf's scabbing. What has Mr Frenk M Cann to say to this? (Eh, Frank?) We have a few more questions to ask next week, and we intend to make public who holds the bobbiss', detectives', and inspectors' jobs in the firm of James Walker & Co., Colour Printers, Rath-

WEXFORD NOTES.

The workers and their friends were very pleased on Saturday night when they heard that Mick Shortle, the famous Shilmalier hurler, had refused to serve Broderick, the ex-militia man, and his scab lodgers. It would be a great thing if the following publicans would take a leaf out of Mick's book:—Mrs. S. Hore, Mrs. J. King, M. Wickham, P. Keating, S. Duggan and his lieutenant, "Owen the Digger," Dan M'Donald, proprietor of the latest "school for scandal," Phil Cowman and Horan.

Dock labourers, support your friends, Shortle, Sutton, Moran and Devereux.

"Have a local union, boys, and we'll be at your backs, both morally and financially if you have any dispute." Such was the cry during the recent "lock-out" by both lay and clerical, Wexford citizens; but now when there is a dispute in the forge department of Messrs. Pierce & Co., and which has been going on this last two months, not one person in the town has offered to come forward as an intermediary to try and settle it and we are sure they must be all aware that Mr. John Pierce won t be allowed to meet the committee of the Irish Foundry Workers' Union by Mesers. Malone and Salmonwould be, and very-much-like, owners of the firm called the Mill road Iron Works.

People are asking this few weeks past how is it that there is harmony in every shop in Pierce's but the forge? The answer is easy to get at and it is there is only one Bob Malone, and the forge is his play ground.

We noticed in the Shilmalier Notes in Saturday's edition of the "Wexford People" that the Rev. John Walsh, P.P., Ballymurin, denounced in very strong language the Trade and Labour Benefit Society We wonder did he go so far as to call it socialistic, as people have been doing from time to time throughout the country? So, what position does Father Fitzhenry stand in?

Spread-the-Light, T.C., M.C.C., P.L.G., the supposed-to-be labour representative, has gone one better this week by sending his son down to Pierce's forge to scab on the men who are out on strike on a matter of principle (a thing he can't boast of having). A nice labour man, surely, A Comment of the Comm

All roads should lead to Wexford Park on Sunday next, where the famors Ma stig Band, champions of Wales, will give a Band Promenade under the auspies, the Irish National Foresters, braich Tom Moore There will also be a Cam guilt. eacht contest between teams representing Bree and Ferns, for the first set of medals ever offered in the county, to be follo red at night by a concert in the Theatre

We have heard a good deal lately about the harbour dues in Wexford being down considerably. Will matters improve by the chairman of the Harbour B ard, J. J. Stafford, chartering steamboats to Ross. lare for Messrs Pierce & Co., when they could, and should be brought to Wer.

At the Wexford Petty Sessions this week, Nicholas Potts, the scab, sued William Birney, for having as allege! used threatening language towards him which consisted in Birney (when his three year old son came to meet him, saying to a man who was accompanying him, 'Ill never rear one of them to be a scab, any. how." Result—without retiring from the Bench—bound to the peace, himself in £5 and two of £2 10s each, or in ce fault, a month's imprisonment. Compare this with last week when an assault was committed on an official of the Union by man supposed to be educated, and wan was fined one penny. What about Captan Crosbie's impartiality now? Bob Malone must have been tutoring Brennan, Potts' counsel, as during his examination, he used one of Bobbie's pet phrases-" We're all in the one beat now."

It's plain to be seen that you will want to le a scab, or related to one, to get justice in the Wexford Courthouse

Potts swore in his evidence that he was the only scab on the Distillery road-that itself is a consolation. Bi ney was a witness against Salmon last week.

We hear-

That Salmon is very cheap in Wexford just now-one penny per pound. That Mickey the Mug, son and assistant to Petty Sessions Clerk, complimented

the "Mogul" on being only fined a penny. How much is the conviction worth? That on a former occasion when Salmon

was alleged to have kicked a man upconscious in a publichouse not far from Hayestown, depositions were taken and Salmon was in hiding in a certain pub. on the Quay to evade arrest. If this case and the Dempsey case had gone on, would he have been fined any more than a penny?

That when the prining at Newtown was complete, Bobbie is alleged to have hitit with his cap and said, "There's a quare £23 f r me."

That Bobbie did his level best to get Jack Rossitter, the caretaker of the Boat Club, "the sack." He must have thought Pierce's forge had extended. That the job of collecting dues in Bam-

town, which had been in the Malone family for years, was taken from Bobbie when he entered into Scabdom That Johnn e Daly is on the "ran tan," and was looking for tight all last week. That if the said Johnnie would do his

work in Pierce's store and not mind spending half the day feeding Salmon with news he d be better off. That the same applies to Slate Face.

That Salmon ought to be more careful of his correspondence, and not to be losing it on the Main street. That George Farlong, news-carrier and

pimp, late of Wexford Distillery, has just completed a bathing box for Dunne, the man alleged to have blown the horn for the rowdies of Enniscorthy to attack with bottles and stones the volunteers in Ballingore a few years ago. That the latest way of getting a drink

after hours is to get a policeman to knock at Wickham's door for you, and then slip in behind his back. That Jemmy Walsh says THE WIRKER is

That it would take a good rag to clean his "slate."

That "Truck" was on the beer on Saturday night and created a bit of a scene in Carrigeen, outside Barnes door, and told Tommie that he was responsible for his son scabbing it. That four scabs were very seriously hurt on Saturday in Pierce's forge. That people are saying they could not

have better luck. That Johnnie Connors says the Insurance Act is a fraud.

That he is an ardent admirer of the Liberal Governmen's policy.

That Lar Busher says we are afraid to put him in THE WORKER. Who is the

Harbour Master? That Carty, the scab, was served in

Horan's pub. That people are not aware that McLough lin (Kavanagh's dust-bin-that-was) is s

That Croppy S'nnott and Dick Richards are jealous because we forgot them this last few weeks.

That foundry workers are supporting Keating's shop at the corner of Bride street, although he is a scab, and tuys his stuff at Stafford's. He gets his beer at Prendergast's.

That Evoy's, South Main street, are keep ing scabs. That Mr. Brennan says if you have been

discharged from Messra. Pierce's you can't be a truthful witness in court That he is evidently not one of Wick bam s customers.

Or is it that he could not "box his com.

have to say to you can be said standing,

and you should be grovelling on your

"Not in these trouters," I rep ated

o I looked at the man with undisguised

"Do you know, my friend," I said

rather testily, "that this is Datlin, and

that the city contains a most vigilant

Vigilance Committee? The idea of even

meking and a suggestion gives me the

shivers, for I would certainly be ducked

in the Liffey if I removed my nether

said my visitor, pointing his hand at me

like a policeman on point duty, "I have

"Why not write to the 'Independent?'

I suggested. "It is always open for in-

"Look at me, sir," said Solemon sternly. "Do I look like a man who is

out for lucre? No, sir, I am not. My

mission is a great and holy ore. I have

been sent by heaven to offer you as a

sacrifice for the pain and auffering you

have caused some of the good and kind

employers of this city by m king them

"No, sir, not to kill you, but to sacri-

fice you."
"I supp so that I will be dead, in any

"Oh, yes, you will certainly be dead."

ter over before the macrifice takes place,'

I said, getting the revolver ready to my

hand as I spoke. "Is it absolutely neces-

"That is no sefficient reason why you

should not be compelled to die, however;

for you must remember that the employers

did not want to pay more wages, yet you

cases are so very different, you know.

Drath is such a big thing; whereas the

increase the employers gave to their men

was such a small thing-such a very

said Solomon; "you've got to die, so get ready for the sacrifice pl ase."

revolver, "I'm quite ready, thank you"

"Big or little makes no difference,"

"That's all right, I said, taking up the

The words were sourcely out of my

mouth when two big men in uniform

ruihed in and seized Solomon in a fierce

embrace, and after a short strugg's laid

said one of the men puffing for breath.

we have been hunting him all the morn-

I thanked the men for so kindly preser-

ving me from such an sltogether unde-

"Euchan," or one of these, to act as editor

queer fish smeng Larkin's critics, but I

did not imagine that they were escaped

lunatics. However, Jim can deal with

them in future, and shoot them if he likes.

editor I'll be, but the barman of a "desz-

THE TOLL OF THE WORKING CLASS.

In the thirty months from January 1st,

1910. to June 30th. 1912 industry

claimed the lives of 11,556 British wor-

ke s-1,040 on railways, 3,528 in mines,

220 in quarries, 2,145 in factories, 728 at

the docks, and 3,911 at sea. On an average nearly 30 miners were killed and

ever 3,000 injured every week. Every

erpert knows that thousands of these

lives could have been saved. Every ex-

saved will be slain this year and next

year. Every expert knows that Mammon

bui'ds a tower of human skulls. Is the e

not room for method and system here?

Why should the health and life of men

be at the mercy of heartless greed, grasp-

The Aeridheacht

St. Laurence O'Toole's Pipers

WILL BE HELD IN

Jones's Road, on 11th August.

Great Camog Match for Set of Medals -

North v. South of Dublin.

Commencing at 4.15 p.m. Admission 4d.

ALL WORKERS should support The Workers'

Wggs, Butter and Too all of the best at I awast Prince.

ing for dividends?

house" for preference.

When next I want a soft job, it s not an

" MAC "

in his absence. I've had enough of it.

"Just in time to save your life, sir,"

him out on the floor securely tied up.

"But look here, Solomon, I said, "the

"It is the one thing electial."

"But I con't went to die."

"Suppose, then, that we talk this mat-

"You are here to kill me, then?"

"As the wiscat men in the world,"

garmests. What is your business?"

come here to denource you."

teresting copy of that nature."

pay extra wages to their men."

sary that I should die?"

made them fork out."

small thing."

ing."

Captive.

knees at my feet."

rather sillily, I must admit.

"Then take them off."

SIMPSON & WALLACE, The Workingman's MEAT PROVIDERS,

Give the Best Value in Beef, Mutton and Lamb.

NOIR ADLERSSES-57, 139 and 113 Great Britain St; 5 Wexford St; 4 Commercial Buildi: gs, Phibsburo'; 26 Nth. Strand: 28 Bolion St.; and 15 Francis St.

A Lamplighter's Bravery.

There is a very attenuated report in jeth the "Freemen" and ' Independent" of yesterda: (Friday) morning, of what is plieged to be a case of attempted suicide d a womar, Miss Mary Daly, Lower Gloucester place. In neither raper are the facts given as to how she was rescued, 10 we give them herewith :-

James B. Re., lamplighter in the service of the Deblin Corporation, was ging over the Batt Bridge on Thursday evening thert twelve c'olook when he heard the cries of this woman in the water. He at once ran to her assistance, and lying diwn on the bank he finally succeeded in setting her to seize the end of his rele. As the tide was going out fast and the woman was struggling bard, there was great danger of Bolger being pulled ever the side, butil a woman on the bank by down ever his feet to secure his balance. Bolger lay in this perilous positien for almost a quarter of an hour befire he got sufficient sesistance to get the woman cut. Some person in the crowd tent for the ambulance, but on its arrival the man in charge refused to take her, as in his opinion ste was well able to walk home, and the an bulance went off withcuther. Ther, sad not until then, did a policeman arrive on the corne, and he sgain ment for the ambulance. When it sraised the second time the woman was rainrally in a high state if hysicia after her fearful experience. and refused to exter the ambulance.

How she get into the water we do not incw, but we do think that Bolger's callent work of resous should at least be recorded if it cannot be rewarded. Had a policeman saved the woman there would have been a obcrus of approval, but a poor lamplighter does not evidently count.

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

You Can't Afford to Look Old!

Dr. KING'S Hair Restorer

Keeps your Hair from getting Grey. Stilling Foules. Made in Ireland.

LEONARD'S MEDICAL HALLS 19 North Earl Street and 38 Henry Street, Dublin.

ISTRONG BOOTS

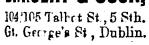
WORKINGMEN. Amy Buchers-

Sprigged or Nailed, 5/-Whole-back Bluchers-Hand-Pegged, 6/-

Note.—These Bluchers are solid leather throughcut and will stand plenty

of bard wear.

BARCLAY & COOK,



TELEPHONES 1266 AND 59%.

PAT KAVANAGH,

- PROVISIONS, -

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

74 to 78 Coumbe: 37 Wexford Street; 11 and 72 New Street: 4 Dean Street, DUBLIN.

Comfortable Lodgings for Respectable Men

3/- WEEKLY, Marlborough Place, City.

BOOTS, FOR MEN, Box Calf & Chrome Boots at 6/11 as sold elsewhere at 8/11. Hand-Pegged Bluchers at 4/10 AS SOLD E SEWHERE, 6s.

THE SMALL PROFIT STORE, 78b Talbot Street.

Workers! Support the Old Reliable Boot Warehouse,

NOLAN'S, Little Mary Street.

lrish-Made Bluchers a Speciality.

The Oldest Foot Warehouse in Dublin.

AN EDITORIAL EPISODE,

The episode took place one day this

I had just lit my pipe preparatory to s'arting a lengthy and weighty ariole upon the decline in Consuls, when the Editor of the Inish Worker shoved his head round the side of the door.

"Look here, Mae," are you busy?" he

"Not very," I answered.
"That's all right, then," said Jim, "for, I'm geing off to London, and I will not be back for a day or two, so I want you to sot as Elitor of THE WORKER in my shience."

Needlers to say, I was delighted to get such an offer, and I said so. I always bad an idea that editing a paper was a soft job, and a soft job is just in my line. Jim's next remark made me a little uncomfort able, however, for he said:

"Should any one call during my absence and give you any trouble, I leave you an entirely free hand to deal with them as you p'esse."

"Do you anticipate any trauble?" I stammered.

"Well, not exect'y," said Jim, with a laugh "for I am so used to it myself that I don't anticipate it nowa-days, but just deal with it when it comes. Still it may be better, perhaps. that you be warned in case any irate

critic should call when I sm awsy." His warning made me somewhat nervots, but I sadesvoured to hide my anxiety as I asked:

"What means may they adopt to show their displamare?" "Well," answered Jim, carelessly,

"they may threaten to take your life!" My knees positively trembled at the bere thought of it, and my voice shock as I said:

And what will I do then?" Jim's cold-blooded laughter struck gratingly on my care. "Do! ' said he. Remember, my dear boy, that you will be in 'Liberty Hall,' and the moment you see a visitor turn nasty seize the revolver you will find lying on venient to the editoxisl ink-pot and shoot the bounder dead. Then bury him cut in the back yard. No

one will be any the wiser, and the enemy will be a min shori at the pext roll call." With that J.m hurried off, and left me

to my own resources. It was with rather a sinking heart I stught the editorial sanctum the next morning and installed myself into office.

First of all I took a piece of waste paper and practised the use of the editorial instead of the customary first personal pronoun which I have been in the habit of using. Finding that I used it with a sort of native instinct, I next turned

to deal with 'our" correspondence
The first letter I opened was from a Trinity student enclosing a poem which he wished inserted as he was quite sure he could knock Oliver Goldsmith into a croked hat so far as real poetry was concerned. The poem was headed-

"TO MY ALVA MATER"

And this is how the first verse ran :-"Ob, dear old Trinity, Trinity august!

Where I got learning till my head did bust;

Where students get crammed till their heads are cracked,
'I's a pity, dear old "Majer," that they

don't get whacked." For the credit of the College I thought it better that that poem should be sup-pressed, so "we" drew our blue pencil through it, and consigned it to the was'e

paper basket I had no sconer done so than a wildeyed stranger flung open the door and burst in upon me.

"Trouble No. 1," I said to myself, as I turned to him and inquired his business. 'Are you the editor of this paper?' he saked in stern tones.

"We are," I answered as ca'mly as possible. "To whom have we the pleasure of speaking? You did not send in your card, we think."

"No, sir," quoth the stranger. "I gave my last card to my old friend, the Queen of Sheba. I, sir, am King Solomon"
"Delighted to meet you," I said. "I

believe you are a mine-warer." "Mine-owner, sis! What do you

"I hope my memory does not play me felse," I said blandly, "but surely Rider Heggard wrote some 'copy' up about your mines some litt'e time sgo.

'I am no mine owner," thundered my visitor with a frown that almost curled my hair, "I am King Solomon, the wisest men the world ever saw."

"Not in these trousers," I said, and edged towards the revolver. "Trouvers!" What do you mean?" "Oh, nothing at all," I said, soothingly.

SALE.

Want your business; and if you appreciate value, civility and attention, we must get it.

SALE.

TO THE IRISH "It is merely a music hall withcism beard WORKER. frequently now-a-days." Pray, be seated." "I will not be seated, sir. All that I

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.

A Regular Royal Row.

Princess Mary and the Coiffure.

"Domesticity, says a gossip, is parlicularly prevalent in the Royal Family. At Buckingham Palace the vital affair is Princess Mery's great desire to be permitted to 'do' her hair, whilst the Queen insists on leaving it streaming over her shoulders 'just like a little girl,' as the Princers crossly puts it. To all those she meets the young lady is propounding her grievarce, which has become a matter of exagge ated importance. to her. The King simply refers her to her mother, and that lady is likely to prove adament." - Dublin "Evening £1 fully paid up. Let the good men and Mail," July 29, 1912.

There had been nothing but trouble a'l morning in the Palace, and George Rex, ss he sat in his study reading up Irish history in preparation fr his opening speech in the Irish Parliament, was considerably annoyed.

Mary, his wife, had been out all forenoon at the dressmakers getting fitted out with a new costume of real D negal homespun, made in Yorkshire, and George was anxi usly avaiting her return to get her to use her a lemantive influence in quelling the scute attack of uprearious domesticity with which the young princes of the blood had been efflicted since she

The hubbub in the nursery increased to such an alarming extent that George at length put his book saids with a sigh, and went into the room where the children were, to see if he could do s mething with the aid of a belt to quieten them somewhat.

The first thing that gre ted his eyes when he opened the door was young Albert dancing an Irish jig in the middle of the floor, brandishing the 'real I ish shillelagh" which Mr Arquith had brought him as a present from Dublin. The younger kids-John, Henry, and George were all huddled together in a come; where the aproprious Albert had laid them out, crying bitterly.

"Look here, my buck," said George, "what's all this about?" "I want Home Rule, da?" crowed

Albert. "Then, bedad, it's Home Rule you'll "This man is a dargerous lunatio, and

get," said George as he proceeded to lay Albert across his knee and belt him The painful operation being a com-

plished, George proceeded to frighten the other youngeters into comparative silence served fate, and they withdrew with their by threatering to bring the bogey-man. Lloyd George, to them, and then, as the - The next time J'm goes to London he luccheon gong sounded, poor Rex can jolly well get some o'her bady, descended to the dining room, wishing to heaven he had not been born the son of his father, and that Perli ment had I alwa s did think there were someallewed him to remain a bachelor

When he arrived in the dining room he found his wife already there, and looking as closs as two sticks.

"What's the matter now, Mary," he said, in a subdued tone. "Does the costume not fi'?"

"Oh, the costume will pass," said Mrs. Rex, but that girl of ours is getting qui e unmanageable. She has had her head swelled abominably ever since the crowds obsered her during our visit to Dublia last summer, and now her la est freak is that she must have her hair up, and nothing will please her except having it done like ker grandmother's, and you know that is quite absurd"

"I suppose it is," replied George, meekly, "but can't the girl have her hair up some way just for the sake of peace?"

Mrs. Rex frowned. "You're falking no: sence, George, and you know it. She's pert knows that many who might be only a child, and, besides, look how old I would look if I have a daughter going round with me with her hair up?

Just at this point young Mary came into the ro: m looking tear stained, but rebellious.

"Can I have my hair up, da?" she askod. "What does mamma say about it?" asked her kingly father.

"Oh, she won't listen to me," said the girl, stemping her foot Well, you know, my girl, said George,

"your mother knows more about these things than I do." "Yes, but you have power to do what you like, have you not?" asked the girl

pettishly. "Not here, my child, not here," sighed

"George, you're a fool," broke in his

missus fiercely, "and you're encouraging the girl in her nonsense. Leave the room, Mary, I will talk to you later."

Mary left the room, making a few actto Benefit Stores, 474 New Street. Groceries, v ce remarks about having her hair up anyway as she did so.

George sighed as he crumbled his roll. "That girl is quits unbearable," said Mrs. Rex, angrily.

She is very like you, dear," murmured George, with his head smothered in his

A. P. W.

National Sailors' and Firemen's Union

(OUBLIN BRANCH).

Members will remember that some time ago a resolution was passed at head quarters calling up n every Union man to help to build up a substantial fund to fight their foes, the Shipping Federation, whereupon a levy was struck of £1 per head of the members to augment that amount,

Now, it behaves the duty of every member of the Union who has the interest of himself and his fellow-workers at heart to come up with his shilling every time he can and plack it down, until he has his true of this port neglect not their duty in this matter. The fund must be built up to fighting power, as there is a big fight agair st the Employers' Federation, waich is bound sooner or later to come to pass. Get ready is the wa'chward. Then when you are ready let the fight go on, and we

Every man going to see, whether he is in the Sailor's and Firemers' Union or not, should call to the Branch Office of the Union and ask for an Insurance Card for the purpose of the Insurance Act. Understand that scalaring men and wemen should j in the Sailors' and Firemen's Insurance, and they are not debarred from so doing because they are not members of the Union.

All information can be had in this matter of the Insurance by calling at the Dablia Office, Liberty Hall, Beresford Place.

Subscriptions and collections for the starving wo nen; and; children in London will be thankfully received and acknowledged by George Burke, Sceary, Liberty Hall, Beresford Place, Dublin.

Disappearance of a Cook. INTERESTING COMPENSATION CASE.

The mysierious disappearance of a second cook named Burwash was inquired into by Judge Rentoul, K.C., in the City of London Court, on 7th ult., in a claim by his widow under the Workmen's Compensation Act to recover £218 16s. as damages for the death of her husband while employed by the respondents, Federick Leyland & Co., of Liverpool, owners of the steamer Oxonian. Mr. D. N Prit appeared for the widow and Mr. Harold Morris for the employers.

Burwish was engaged to go on a voyage to New Orleans on December 16th. and after the ship had been at sea for twelve days he suddenly disappeared while in the middle of his daties as one of the ship's cooke, and was never seen again. Plaint if now asked the ccurt to infer that he fell overboard while emptying rubbish overside, although there was absolute'y no evidence to show how he met with his untimely death. The ship was rolling at the time, and the court was justified in holding that the death courred through an accident arising out of and in the course of the employment.

Mrs. Burwash, the widow, said her husband was of a very cheerful disposition and was not likely to commit suicide

Deceased's son said that where no sculleryman was carried the second oack was expected to remore all rubbish and do the general cleaning. Mr. Harold Morris urged that there was

nothing to show that the decessed met his death while at work for the defendants. Death might have cocurred in one of many ways, all of which were equally probable. Of course, they were all sorry for the wicow, but she had no claim on the defendants under the Workmen's Compensation Act.

Judge Rentoul said he had to draw inferences and not to guess. He was not going to infer suicide, because that was a fel ny.

J. Barrett, second steward on the Oreniap, said that the weather was moderate at the time in question. One man had been washed overboard on the previous trip owing to a big sea washing over. The Oxonisa was a big roller, but ale was rot a dirty boat On the Wednesday previous to the deceased's death she rolled to such an extent that she was in danger. Then

the seas quietened down. Mr. Kemiedy thought that su'cide might have kappened cors'dering a complaint which the decreed was suffering

Judge Rentcul decided in favour of the widow with costs.

FANAGAN'S Funeral Establishment

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

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fair play must beve been utraged by the recent organised attempts to prevent the holding of open-air meetings in further-

Attacks on Free Speech.

Even if all re ders of this paper do not

agree with the tact'or of those Irish wiren

who are seeking the vote, ther terms of

ence of that propegude Bares ord Flace, F.s.er Place, and the Park are fre and open to all with a message for the multitude. At least for half-r-century or more their use in this way has been anguertioned. Now, it would appear that a section of Dublin rowdies organized by certain publicans who are creaments of the AOA, and whose records in munioioal fights are not too clean, are one to prevent the rights of public mesting and free speech. This cannot be allowed to go on, barasso all open-sir propaganias would soon be at the mercy of anyone who would care to invest in a haif barrel of porter for free distribution. Some aceak of toleration and safeguards for Protestaute, but all minorities in Dub is are now at the mercy of a so-onited "Outholic" society. The AOH, has nothing to gain by their activity in preventing free expression of opinion. They will disgust many who are now disposed to be the r friends. particularly among the ranks of the clergy. They are gathering trgs her the wasse elements of Dublin life to bait ladies who have the courage of their convictions, must of the ladies being good Catholics and Nationalists. We cannot believe it is over z al for the Hime Rale Bill, as some are advancing in extenuetion. Home Rule will never be attained by the suppression of free speech. No one wih a grain of sense believes that Irish Stiffregettes are out to wreak Home Rule. They are only asking for the insertion of a clause in the present Bill which was put, with us the asking, into the last Gladetonian Bla. This is the crime to wipe out which st nes are thrown, free speson deried, and clothes torn off our Irish women. One preminent Hibernian on the North a grising pro tecret about organising a crowd out of his branch to go down to Beresford place with science to out the skirt belts of the Soff getter. This is at a Order that would help the Church; these the "Catholics" that would strip Catholic ladies of their clothes in the jublic streets. As to the hateret incident, if Englishwomen chorse to throw such wespens at English Callinet Ministers, why should we start to tear Irishwomen to pieces? Let us hope sauer or soberer moods will return to the cracle of cor evening paper. The letters in the Evening Telegraph" were direct ino temente to violence, and caused much of the trouble.

All who value from speech should secure for Irish ladies the rights of public meeting by at ending their Saturday meetings in the Park.

P. OH. U.

TO THE PDITOR IBISH WORKER,

Dabliz, July 31 19.2

DEAR SIR, -You may have read a report in last Monday's papers of p'okproteti, gen Howth tran line on previous Saturday night, 27 h inst, in which a leading Dublin business man loss a very large sum of money.

Now, I was another unfortunate vict m of a similar transaction in every way on Honth Head getting on a trames o pmite the railway ravilion on Sunday, July 7th, in davlight, and had my purse, contaiting £40 in no es and gold, stolen fom my hip pocket I reported the matter at 1130 pm that night when I discovered my less at G Derarment, Pelios Depot, Exchange Ceust. Since ther, judging by newspaper reports, there have been qui's a number of similer robberies on this line.

Would you not think the detective and pelice forces could space a aufficient number of intelligent men to lay this gang 'y the heels? Those forces display immen e ingenuity in raiding alleged and otherwie blokmakers, bring technical offeress against pa' licans, etc., yet they allow this gang to reb at will.

Who will be the next victim? Or will Dablin ra ep yers rlways allow the police to regiect their proper duties and continue trying at all costs to increase I e land's already unjust con ribution to England's revenue by heavy fines for minor and, in the majority o' cases, very d ubtful breach: s of her laws?

Trusting you will be good ero ga to give this letter publicity in your valuable

Yours tiule. P. COSWAY

P.S.—I may mention I sent a mild letter to three even ng newsyapers in Dublin and one only, the "Telegraph," rublished same. Are they nervous of the Force? - P.O.

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

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No time like the present! Come To-Day !

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Engagement and Keeper Rings IN GREAT VERIETY.

Ledies' Silver Watches, 12s. 6d.; Gents' Silver Watches, 12s. 6d. : Gent's Silver Watches in Hunting Cases, 22s. 6d. Warranteed 3 Years. English Lever Watches, 8 holes jewelled, compensation balance, Hall-Marked Silver Cases, 23 2s. Od. Warranteed 7 Years.

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HOSPITAL SCANDALS.

STARTLING REVELATIONS.

Lady Aberdeen, finding that money was to be made under the Insurance Act. by providing accommodation for consumptives, acquired an old residence at Peamount, near Lucan, and got a foreign arm over to build a small hospital in the grounds. When the people discovered hat consumptive people were to be brought into their district they pulled down the building. The case is subjudice, and comment must be reserved. Some months ago a proposal to erect small shelters for the treatment of consumptives at the Royal Hospital for Incurables in Donnybrook evoked quite a storm of protest, and indignation meetings were teld. The district is a residential one, and a very select class of prop'e reside there. Their spokesmen emphasised that residents would be expessed to the infection, that consumption was very infections, and even contagious. So far the medicals have not given an ex-cathedra pronouncement on either point, but the opponents of the scheme were emphatic as to the danger of consumptives being allowed into Donnybrook.

COBK STREET HOSPITAL. At the same time much of the infectious disease of the city is dumped into Cork street, and no protest is made. Donnybrook is the home of the rieb, Cork street houses only the proper or labouring classes. What matters it if the most virulent types of infectious disease are carted past the doors of the poorer people in that district every morning? It is not the hypothetical infection of tuberoulosis that the poorer classes in the Cork street area are exposed to, but highly infecticus ecuptive favers. We are troubled with epidemics at various pariods

Our medical officer does not give us a map of the prevailing winds when spidemics rage, lest perhaps we discover that disease radiates from the hospitals planted down in the overcrowded and poorer parts of the city. He asks us to think about flies instead. We do not hear of the aerial convection of disease, excepting when medical men rush to the rescue of the propertied agitators like in the Donnybrook case.

but we do not know just how far Cork

street is to blame.

The papers were full of letters at the time of this, Donnybrook affair, and now we find some of the same medical scribblers with a glorious inconsistency, and perhaps visions of "jobs" writing to prove that Lady Aberdsen's hospital will not harm the Lucen natives the least little bit, because consumption is not such a dangerous ditemes - excepting in Donnybrook or such places. Lady Aberdeen even claims such hespitals have turned some Scotch districts into health

What concerns us, however, is the fact that no one protests when disease is quartered in poor districts where people have constitutions predisposed to attack by hunger, or insufficient wages, or insecure employment It is but another of the wrongs done to the poor, of which there will be a reckoning a me day. It is one of the causes of that "unrest" which has set so many good people thinking very hard nowadays.

SMALLPOX HOSPITALS.

Some of your older readers will remember the good work of the Public Health Committee and Sir Chas. Cameron in providing the Isolation Hospital for smallpox and such diseases. Eir John Moore and a body called the Dablin Sanitary Association for many years opposed the idea of isolation hospitals. They urged that hundreds of foreign medical students are in Dablin to study fevers, and that they "would not stop here if their cases were removed to a distance." For years this medical clique forced fever cases into the general hospital wards, and many patients contracted fever in the hospital and died. This merely meant murdering the poor by exposing them to fatal contagium, so that students would not be inconvenienced. Now, Sir, John Moore held that the students and medical schools meant £100,000 per year to the city and that the students would go elsewhere if the worst fevers were not left in the wards of the city hospitals convenient to them. And to think that for years this scandal was allowed to go on, and is continued in a minor way

THE PIGEON HOUSE. When the proposal to isolate smallpex was made, and a building started near the Pigeon House, Sir John Moore and this sanitary association opposed it, tooth and nail. They wrote to the shipping companies that their passengers would have to sail past a smallpox hospital. They petitioned the Local Government Board that it was intended to put the hospital on a "sandy wilderness where a tree or a blade of grass would not grow" It would be overhung with "noxious river foge" and "swept by pieroing winds," &c., "damp river vapours" and poisonous gases from the Sawage Outfall Works" then about to be constructed, were all pointed out to the Local Board so as to prevent the erection of the hospital. To Sir Chas. Cameron's credit, and

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Patk. J. Wholan, 82 QUEEN STREET.

the Public Health Committee at the time, which by the way was presided over by a different type of men than "Mickey" Swaine, the hospital was built. It seems incredible, but the plain facts are that the bulk of the medical men of Dublin fought against isolation of infectious diseas. because of the studen's who came to Dublin to study fever. It is a p ty your paper was not then alive. If you but told the people how they and their children were being simply murdered to provide practice for foreign medical students, the pulling down of hospitals would now be an antiquated practice. One paper, "Irish Figero," did criticise the "noble" profession on some points, but it was crushed out of existence by an ac ion brought by a doctor.

SMALLPOX.

We now come to another wrong done to the poor, and the foulest one of them all. The good dectors who would expise us all to smallpox infection insist on vaccination. Sir John Moore says "acti-vaccinators should be tried for manslaughter." He does not tell us how many have been sleughtered in the past because there was not any proper isolation machinery at work, and how he himself fought agains; the necessary isolation hospitals. Every visit of smalloox to Dublin shows that the majority of cases were all vaccinated But our med'oal men still ory "vaccinate." Let them adopt a more perfect avelem of notifica ion, rigid isolation, and divinf etion, and the smallpox will be as easily controlled as in Leicester, where only five in a hundred are vaccinated.

OUR SANITARY STAFF.

To show that our medical men are incompetent to deal with a smallpox epedemio, and expose the city to many risks. one has only to refer to Sir Charles Cameron's offi ial report on the outbreak of smallpox in 1902 3. Many of the cases. by the way, were round Cork street and another c ty hospital-Hardwicke street, into which they had to throw the patients. thanks to the Dablia Sanitary Association. It spread into different parts of the city because of imperfect organisation of the sanitary staff. The vaccination system is thoroughly organised. Why would they not get the isolation, and netification. and disinfecting forces on the same business-like footing? It seems there is money in vaccination, not so in the others. Oa page 542 of the aforementioned report we read, "a case of the disease (sm llpox) cocurred in ---- street, the patient being in a respectable position. It was found impossible to induce her to go to Hospital."

So it seems those who are in a "rewpectable position" can refuse to go to

If our Chief Executive Sanitary Officer permi's "respectable" people with smallpox to remain at large, some day this dread disease will become use nirollable and sweep right through our city. It is crimical not to isolate such a patient, even if it was Lady Aberdean herrelf. They take no refusals from the poor. Brute force often tears a child from a poor mother's breast to throw in into a 1 hospital when suffering from a less dangerous disease than smallpox. We cannot to erate class distinctions when such epsiemics are within our gates, and when rigid isolation is our only way to safely. Sir. Charles Cameron must bring himself to reslice this, or else step down and let a younger man, with newer ideas of dissase p:evention, take his place.

When we take smallpox as a result of their criminal incompetence or indifference they say, "We told you so-you are not vaccinated." There is far too much cant about vaccination, and our next smallpox epedemic will again show us that the poor are exposed to and die from the disease as a result of the criminal incompetence of our medical guides. There is still a chapter to be written showing that our hospitals are used by students for surgical experiments on the Dablia poor, but it must be held over for another day. P. OH. U.

Correspondence.

WHO MAKES! KANDEE VINEGAR?

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER. Dablin, 30th July, 1912.

SIR,-You are, I think, a believer in what I may call Universal Democratic Fraternity, but you are also the fearless foe of "all sorts and conditions" of trauds, and because I know this I venture to write to you.

Let me begin by stating that although only a toiler, who cares a sparse and somewhat uncertain livelihood by hard work of head and hands, I have, since the inception of the campaiga on behalf of Home Industries, been a constant and consistent, if humble, supporter of Irish manufacture, and has never grudged when buying a Deunca 4 neininn article to pay the little extra, which in earlier stages of the struggle was frequently a necessary stimulus to the development of home trade. And hence, sir, if the keen editorial eye could pierce through distance and brick walls into this little roughly-furnished room, it would discern, without much difficulty, that on the wood of the bed from which have recently risen is stamped the Irish trade mark; that the scap I have just used at my morning "wash" is a tablet of Dublin made "Favourite"; that the table I write on and the chair I sit on were put together by Irish hands in Edenderry. On another table (also made in the same little midland town), to which I shall presently adjourn for breakiest, a fair sized lump of Pat Kavanagh's Irish becon (cold) competes with a fine lost of Farrington's bread for pride of place.

But from this breakfast table are miss-

ing to-day the one-time twin battles of

Kendee Viasgar and Kandee Ketchup, the contents of which I were wont to add a certain piquancy to my modest moreing salad. Why? Well, sir, in the first place because I, like most men of gormal intelligence, have a decided objection to being made a fool of, and, in the next, because my twopeness are too scarce and too hardly sarned at home here, owing to foreign competition, to be devoted to assist in the upkeep of certain shrewd British capitalists across the water. For I recently learned on unquestionably

authority-since confirmed by personal

inquiry and investigation—that the vinegar and ketchup sold by the Kandes Sauce Co. of Dublin, which I and other mere Irish "softies" like me have been using for ever so long under the fond delusion that we were buying a homemade acticle, and so helping the workers in a struggling home industry, are as much Irish manufacture as the chalkand-water you so scathingly referred to in last wesk's issue is genuine good cows' milk! For the Kandes Ketchup (and, oh! how my night hours are haunted by the ghosis of countless "departed" bottles I have mistakenly consumed!) is made by the "unspeakable Scit" in Glugow, the Kandee (brown) Vineger by Stevens, of Gloucester, and the Kandee (white) Vinegar-ye gods! but, after all, what's in a name?—by Parnell Panter, of Bristol.

These statements can be easily verified. Will the Kandee Sauce Co., of Upper Sandwith street, or Mr. Faulkner of Brunswick street, who, a sportsman after Mickey Swaine's own heart, "backs" that concern with his hard-serned and honestly-sarned sheke's, deny this truth? I think not. And will the Kendes Sauce Co. say at the same time if they have Sir Charles Cameron's authority for using his certificate in booming the vinegar manufactured by Pernell Panter. of Bristol, and if the sauce the Kandee Co. now make in Upper Sandwith street is made from the original and only correct recipe which gained its bigh reputation for the product of the old Price's lane factory and made "Kandee" a household word in Ireland? - Yours truly,

CZIGANY.

TO THE EDITOR IBISH WORKER.

24th June, 1912.

DEAR MR. LARKIN,-The latest move of the well known firm of Bolands & Co.. Capel street, is the bringing over of Girmans to work in Vienna department. Last Saturday week one German and an Englishman left, and two men working in the house were sent in on Sunday night to help the German in charge; also a man who is unemployed since the late Bakers' Strike. The two men were sent back to their own job, and the man who helped them for the past week was sacked. On Sunday night two Germans turned up and are now working where Dublin men should be employed. I write those few lines just to let you and the public know how the master bakers are treating the bakers of Dublin.

Yes, comrade, that's the way the kind Irish employer supports Irish Manufacture. Buy Bolands bread, baked by Gorman scabe. We wonder what that pure minded clique of alleged phi ant mopists who run the Irish Revival humbug think of Bolands? No Irish need apply.]

The Tramway Company Shareholders' Meeting.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER. Sir,-I crave space in your valuable

journal for one or two remarks anent the recent shareholders' meeting of the Dublin Tram Company. According to the Chairman's statement the traffic receip's for the half-year show a substantial increase for the six months' working, the Drumoondra line being particularly referred to. It must be a source of sincere gratification to the directors and shereholders when examining their dividend warrants to know that the men working this line can show such good results, considering that for two months in succession they have to work over tenihours per day, and they should also not lose sight of the fact that when their (the mea's) turn comes round to work cars there is but five journeys on that they are doing them from 11.30 s.m. until 12 midnight. In referring to an increase in the traffic expenses it was explained at the meeting for the second time that it was caused by giving the men shorter hours and more weges to show the public, I presume, the deep interest taken in us. Conductors with five vears' first-class service got ls. a week; his mate got nothing, and those entitled to this increase were not numerous, cr can't be, when 50 left the service last year. Perhaps I could explain it by saying it was caused by giving the inspectors a week's holiday with pay, which was not done before. If there were a sufficient number of cars put on the line referred to and a day's work of nine hours on it, the recaipts would not be so exceptionally high, compared with other lines. In conclusion, the change that did take

place did not give employment to one extra man. 🕝

Thanking you in anticipation, I remair,

TRUTHFUL,

MURRAY'S

Sheriff Street,

FOR GOOD VALUE IN PROVISIONS AND RESCERIES,

Open Letter to the King.

SIR.—You are the head of this nation -sup resed to be. Of course you know, and we the workers, know, that you are not. However, we write now to ask you to stop this fooling Your life, like a pempered poodle's, must be irksome to whatever true manhood you possess. Your every action spied on, your tears providing headlines for a gutter Press, your love tiffs with your missus doled out by penny-a-liners. Truly, O King, you have our sympathy; but have we yours? Not the mandling sympathy which the Press works up when hundreds of our brothers go down in a Titanio or Cadeby Pit disaster. A nine day's talk then-make reom for the latest Society divorce scandal or how Lady Pomeroy dresses her Pomeranian puppy.

Try to imagine, O King, the lives of the colliers, many of whom you saw so recently, and who now are numbered with the dead, and the rescuers, the "selfish strikers" of a few short months

Not worthy of a minimum wage of a crown a day. "Selfish Strikere" they were styled by the gutter Press when wanting more bread and butter, "heroes' now when, eager to be the first to save life, they rushed to their death in the doomed pit. And not worth a crown a day. Now, O King, as a man we ask you where is the nobility of character. the usefulness as creators in the thousand and one puppets, lords, dules and hirelings who dance to your smile, compared to that shadowed in the the lives of the men who produce from the raw resources of the earth that which is necessary for the well-being of the nation? And you can do so much though, as we said before, you are not the head. Will you do it? Dare you do it? Have you, in-vulgar parlance, got the guts to do it? Are you not sick of "God Save the King-ers"? What cars they of the parrot phrase whether you are saved or damned? Can't you see that any old fool can reign over a nation of helots or slaves? But it needs a wire man to justify the title of king over a nation of thinking intelligent workers. Of course, you were born into the king business as we were born into the navvying or bricklaying. We don't blame you. As long as the people feel that they want a fellow with a tin hat to rule over them your job is sa'e. Whilst we have landlords, corn lords, coal lords, railway lords, etc., so long shall we have slaves. Whilst we bave[Capitalism we are as well off with a King as a President for a figure-head.

But you have our sympathy. None but a moskey or a marionette would envy you your job. Make the best of it. How? By giving the people, the common people, the hard-worked or worklass people, the people who count with God and man, by giving these people some earnest of being as honest, as noble, as magnanimour, as learned, as clever, as able a ruler as the fawning capitalistcontrolled Press say you are.

When? Now. Why? Because the opportunities to justify one's existence come but a few times in one's life.

This is your time. Let it pass and history may despise you as the thing that was too much a king to be a man. Wirely use it and posterity will honour you as a menly king who belped kingly man to come into his kingdom.

There are Cromwells, O King, being manufactured. Let them find their coonpation gone ere they seek to pursue it. You can start now by suppressing the wilful murlers of your brothers and sisters and their children along London's dock sides through the rapacity of the Port of London authorities. You can use your position against your money-mad courtiers to help the mine s, railway workers, colliers, etc., to get more grab and clothing and leisure and life. Then no longer will you appear the gilded popinjay which some of us hope you are not, but as a real king reigning in men and women's hearis, loved by all whose love is worth embracing, contemued only by those people who don't count, the idle parasites, of whomi the Book hath it: "He that will not work, neither shall he eat."-Yours, O King,

THE PROPLE.

PORT AND TOCKS BOARD. FINANCE COMMITTEE'S REPORT.

Return of the messengers in the several departments of the Board, with particulars of their wages :-

O'Grady, Noblett, Cooper, and Brien to be raised 2s. per week. Esgineer recommends that Sub-Fore-

man John Horner be increased in his wages by 6d. per day, to exemp; him from contributing to National Insurance Scheme.

Declined.

TRADES SOCIETIES.

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

LIBERTY HALL, 18 Beresford Place.

Lighted throughout by Electricity.

JAMS (Irish) 2 lb. Jars, 6 d.; Raspberry, Straw berry, Black Current. BISCUITS-Jam Puffs, Butter Creams, Bermuda, 6d. per lb. LEYDEN'S, 89 BRIDE STREET.

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Printed for the Proprietor at the City Printing Works, 13 Stafford Street, and published by him at 18 Beresford Place,

in the City of Dublin. [This Journal is exclusively set up by hand labour and printed on Irish paper.