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Edited by Jim Larkin.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28th, 1912.

ONE PENNY.]

Who is it speaks of

I tell you a cense like ours;

It is the power of

As surely as the earth rolls round

As surely as the glorious sun

Brings the great world

moon wave, Must our Cause be

won!

Is greater than defeat car know-

defeat?

powers.

LABOUR.

Partridge for New Kilmainham, Brohoon for North Dock.

By "EUCHAN."

epal Council pending in Dublin just One is in New Kilmsinham and the

other is in North Dock. In both of these elections there are andidates running on a clean, straight-

forward Labour ticket. In many ways both of these candidatures are unique and interesting.

Take the case of New Kilmeinham for consideration first. There are two candidates in the field here-Partridge and

O'Hanlon.

O'Hanlon I do not know, nor am I very much concerned about him, except that I have been informed that he made the Tramway Benevolent Fund his approved society under the Insurance Act. The very fact that William Partridge is in the seid makes the fight purely a labour one. #O'Hanlon says, or if it is said for him that he is out in any way for the interests of labour, then there is only one thing for him as an honest man to do, and that is to retire in favour of Partridge. If he does not do so then there is nothing else to believe but that he is an enemy of

abour, and he must be fought secordingly. The fight must be a strenuous one, for it is not so much a matter whether Partridge will or will not sit in the Corporation as a member, but it is something infinitely greater.

this fight, for Partridge is but the flag-

bearer for the Irish labour forces. Partridge stands as a type of the most perfect workingman. He is a highlyskilled worker, and a clever one at thats man who has already displayed his shility as a working class representative in the Municipal Council. In everything he has attempted or done he bears an absolutely unemirched record. Take him for all in all, he is a man of the best type. Yet, though this is unquestionable, though it is admitted freely on every side, though it was known and is known by the directors of the G.S. & W. R., notwithstanding that they fired him ruthlessly out of their employment to beg or to starve by the wayside. Why did they do so? Simply because he raised his voice on behalf of his fellow-workers. Elaborate. the dismissal of Partridge as you may, gloss over it as you please, the one fact remains standing out in all its natural hideousness—he was sacked because he dared to hold and state the opinion that labour has rights, and by sacking him the directors hoped to crush any hope their other em-Ployees had of bettering their conditions -an ideal of Partridge's which they

could neither bend nor crush. By this time the director-bosses of the G.S. & W.R thought that Partridge would have been driven out of the country, or at less out of the district, but instead of that Partridge is found fighting the New Kilmainham Ward vacancy in the interest

It must be a bitter pill for the Gouldings and the other Christian gentlemen (?) of the directorate to find that Partridge is fighting the election at all, and it is up to the electors of the ward to give them a much bitter dose in the shape of a labour

This fight is a greater one than the electors of New Kilmainham may imagine, ar it is one that is bound to re-echo over the length and breadth of Ireland. Remember, it is not the barren honour of enabling William Partridge to write the letters "T.C." after his name that is at stake. The real fight is whether labour in Ireland is to be allowed to have a voice or whether the soulless money-begs

who control our railways and other industries can go on in their ruthless endeavours to smash every man who dares to raise his voice in the interests of his The directors of the G.S. & W.R. threw themselves literally at the throat of labour when they sacked Partridge. They have

failed to injure Partridge very materially, but it remains for the electors of New Kilmainham to prove that neither have they inflicied even the tiniest scratch npon labour.

Let the electors of New Kilmainham bear in mind, therefore, on the pollingday that every vote registered for Part-

There are two elections for the Muni-ridge is a vote giving strength to the Movement, and that voice shall yet make the Gouldings and all the tyrants of that kind tremble upon their thrones.

Now, let us consider the case of North Dock. Here again we have two candidates in the field-Brohoon and Richardson. If the sole matter at issue in the ward was the respective merits of the two candidates, then there would be no doubt of Brohoon's return. Brohoon is a typical unskilled labourer of the best class. He is clean, straight, and fearless in all his actions. He understands the workers in the ward, because he himself is a worker in the ward. A more suitable candidate than Mick Brohoon could scarcely be found. As for his opponent, Richardson, so far as I know the man, he is a most capable exponent of the verb "to twist," and though he is clever to a degree, it is the perverted cleverness of the man who lives upon his wits. If he himself is not a publichouse lounger it is certain that his candidature was engineered and endorsed inside of a publichouse.

. As far as the mere personality of the candidates is concerned, therefore, the choice that is offered the electors of North Dock is between a straight, clean, honest worker like Brohoon, and on the other hand, a perverted, self-seeking twister like Richardson. I have sufficient faith It is labour that must win or lose in in the good taste of the ward to make me feel certain the voters will take the honest worker, Mick Brohoon.

> There is a bigger issue in North Dock than the mere personality of the candidates, however, and if the electors in the ward clearly grasp the significance of the election it will put the return of Brohoon beyond the slightest vestige of doubt. What is this greater issue?

The real question at stake in North Dock is this: Are the working classes of Dublin content with the jobbery and corruption that has been going on and is going on within the Municipal Council, or are they sick of the whole reign of graft and anxious for a little Civic purity.

If they are sick of the Municipal jobbery they will vote for Brohoon!

If they want to make the jobbery more certain and a trifle more devilish they will vote for Richardson!

Brohoon, as the official candidate of the Labour Partygis out against corruption. The whole Labour Party is out against corruption and is strenuously working to remove the foul stigms that the grafters have brought upon the Municipal government of this City.

We know to what a degraded depth the grafters have descended in order to cripple this Labour and Civic purity party. The electors of North Dock know the methods adopted by the jobbers to turn the last labour member for North Dock out of his seat. It must be vividly fresh in their memories how P. T. Daly was deprived of his vote. The disfranchisement of Miss Harrison T.C., also stands out as one of the foulest tricks ever perpetrated anywhere. The grafters have no code of honour; they know not the most paltry trifle about honesty or even decency when they are fighting for their twin children of eyil, jobbery and corruption.

Richardson is quite a fitting standard bearer for the grafters. Will the electors of North Dock have him foisted upon them? I think not!

Remember that every vote registered for Brohoon is a smashing blow delivered at jobbery and corruption.

Brohoon is only a docker but remember he is a clean man, and one, moreover, who will lash out unmercifully until the thieves are cleared out of the Municipal temple. Vote then, ye electors of North Dock, for Mick Brohoon, champion of Civic

purity and of the rights of Labour. Partridge for New Kilmainham and Brohoon for North Dock.

Let the fight for labour go merrily on. Let it be a strenuous fight! So shall we

Established 1851. Reliable Provisions! LEIGH'S, of Bishop

——Kabour's —— Solemn League and Covenant

EING convinced in our consciences that the defeat of Labour at the forthcoming elections would be disastrous to the material well-being of Dublin as well as of the whole of Ireland, subversive of our civil and economic freedom, destructive of our citizenship and perilous to the unity of the Labour forces, we, whose names are underwritten, men of Dublin, voters in the New Kilmainham and North Dock Wards, humbly relying on the God whom our fathers in the days of stress and trial confidently trusted, do hereby pledge ourselves in solemn Covenant throughout this our time of battle to stand by one another in defending for ourselves and our children our cherished position of having our class represented by our class, and in using all means which may be found necessary to defeat the present attempt to send up Richardson and O'Hanlon to the Civic Parliament of Dublin. And further, we individually declare that Partridge and Brohoon are the men whom we shall vote for and whose return we shall work for. In sure confidence that God will defend the right, we hereto subscribe our names.

"ELECTION DAY," TUESDAY, 1st OCTOBER, 1912.

God Save the Deople.

BUNKUM AND BUNG!

With Apologies to Nobody. By "OSCAR."

"Who is that calling for a pint?"

"The great 'O.F.'-the great 'O.F.'"

"Who owns that silk hat over there?"

"Its Doctor Mac's- it's Doctor Mac's,"

"Who is that chap across the road?"

"Tis Mickey Swaine-'tis Mickey Swaine,"

The Verdant barman cried;

The Councillor replied.

Swallowbawk."

This is the name they call him and there's no

But his principles Malthusian are somewhat out ci

And they'll land him into trouble some fine mornin'."

"He's writing letters to the Press when not dis-

A doctor he in every sense he fights the City ills some day he'll be immortalised by Mr. Charlie Mills And we'll see him on the 'Pink 'Un' in the

There is no doubt about it, for I know him by his

The green tie that he's wearing now he got from

Some people call him "Also Ran" but he's the hoy

You should hear him up on Cork Hill in the

This literary mora ist who wants to "educate,"

The Verdant barman cried;

doubt but he's great-

The Verdant barman cried;

The Councillor replied.

pensing pills

The Councillor replied.

"What are the people shouting for?"

The Verdant barman cried : Tie nothing much—'tie nothing much" The Councillor replied.

There is some slight commotion in the town and

that's the truth.' And Alfy gave a knowing wink that made his face nnocuth:

"The country is about to lose another gallant wouth Who is leavin' dear old Ireland in the mornin'.'

Oh, who can be the luckless one?"

The Verdant barman oried;

You know him well—you know him well,"
The Councillor replied. "He is a stalwart soldier of the mighty U.I.L. He's going to America—or so the papers tell; He has to get to somewhere or he'll land himself

He is leaving dear old Ireland in the mornin'."

Who is that bounder in the saug?"

The Verdant tarman oried;
"Tis Richardson—'tis Richardson,"

The Counciller replied.

On Talbot street provisions he is slowly growing He sits all night with pensive look a-talking through

his hat. And writes reports of meetings, too, that he was And he puts them in the papers in the mornin'."

Who is that fellow over there?" The Verdant barman cried

A jarvey, sir-s jarvey, sir,'

The Councillor replies

Hew people travel round the town I do not care a By taxi-cab, by Murphy's trams, by car, or cab, or

But jarveys make good customers, so I must raise Just you watch the G-mane Journal in the

· Who is that standing at the door?" The Verdent be men eried;

"'Tis Kelly-Tighe—'iis Kelly-Tighe,"
The Councillor replied. "I cannot understand the man he is so hard to

He's somewhat out of peaket through the Foot-and-Month-Disease, And now the beggar's cursing Mr. Medmond on his

I'll descuree him in the papers in the mornin'."

The Verdant barman cried; "For Gardiner street-for Gardiner street," The Councillor replied.

"Where are the people makin' for ?"

"There is a great election on as witness all the ink That is being poured out all the week in Tommy Sexton's 'Pink,'" Bexton's And Richardson is going to win-I jolly well don't

Oh! we'll know a lot about it in the morain'."

"Who is that ruffian passing by?" The Verdant barman cried ;

"That is 'The Worker' laureate," The Councillor replied.

"I'd simply love to wring his neck, but that would The' lots of people that I know declare 'twould be

But up is Heaven he might write the whole dame thing in rhyme,

And we'd reed it in 'The Worker' in the mornin' !"

ELECTION DIALOGUES. Me. 1.—New Kilmainham.

Inchicore. The speakers are Tim Muskerry and Mike Miskell, both of whom are in the running sheds. Tim-"Say, Mike, did ye hear Bill

of the G.S. & W. Railway workshops.

The scene is laid within a stone throw

Partridge is running for T.C.?" Miks-"I did, Tim, surely! He's a-

TIM-"There isn't a doubt of it! But, sure, why shouldn't he be game? It's not the like of ould Goalding and the other sharks on the G.S. & W. Railway Directorate that would be knocking Bill Partridge out of the running, is it? Muse "Ab, well sure now, Tim, im't

it after giving Partridge a dirty knock they are? Sacking him after thirteen years, and trying to take the bit and sup from his mouth, not to speak of his wife and kids."

Tix-"Ay, and for what? Nothing but their damned bigotry and intolerance; divil a ha'porth else !.

Mixe-"There's a bigger thing in it than that, Tim. It's not for religion they sacked Bill Partridge, for none of them have enough religion about them to make a christening robe for a bee. It's because he was a good, sound labour man swith the strength of his convictions and principles behind him; that's why they got Aid of him. If he had been a twister and a dirty little thimble-rigger like John 8. Kelly-fair to workingmen's faces and welling them behind their backs-Bill

yet filling an honoured and exalted position -God help us!" TIM -"Bedad and I think you're not far out Mike. Isn't it a fine thing when a working man like Bill Partridge, living in

Partridge would have been in Inchicore

a Christian country, gets sacked because he obeys the Commandments and tries to be an honest man."

MIKE-"Faith, Tim, and it is It's heathens them directors must be, surely?" Tim-" Heathens! Aye, are they, and they would like to make heathens of us,

too. They thought they had only to turn Partridge out and starve him and his to death to make an example of him for the benefit of all other employees. They had an idea that when we saw Partr dge flung out on the scrap heap that we would get such a fright we would all cease to be bonest men for the future, asserting our rights, and become worms fit only to be

tramped and spit upon."
Mike—"Ah, well, Tim, if it was trying to make an example of Partridge they were, they have failed. They must be

pretty green when they see that Partridge is running for the Council."

Tim—" You can lay long odds they are, Mike. They thought they had smashed Partridge, and all they have succeeded in doing is to give added force to a movement that will smash them eventually. They will find out to their cost before they have finished with this business that the days when might could crush right with impunity have passed away. It is not Bill Partridge they have attacked, but they have tried to use Bill as a brush with which to sweep back the rising ti'e of Labour and they have failed!"

MIKE-"Do you think Partridge will go in, then?"

Tim-It's not a case of thinking, Mike. Partridge must go in. Dublin needs him as a strenuous, unflinching upholder of Civic purity on it's Corporation—cursed already with so many vile tricksters and twisters. Is there any voters in New Kilmainham who, with the disgraceful disclesures of the Distress Inquiry so fresh in their memory, can refuse to give their votes to such a clean, upright citizen as Bill Partridge? It is not only Dublin that needs Bill, Ireland needs him. He is

too clean, too valuable to be lost, and Kilmainham is not honouring Partridge by voting for him, but it will honour itself by getting him.

Mike-"I can see anyway that you'll

be voting for Partridge!" Tim-"That's where you're wrong, Mike. I am certainly going to put my cross down opposite Bill's name, but in

doing that I'm not voting so much for Bill as I will be voting against tyranny and injustice on the part of the employers, and jobbery and corruption on the part of the Corporation. That's what I am voting against; are you?"

Mike-"I am! Tin-"Then we'll both plump for WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE.

Vo. 2-North Dock.

The scene of the following conversation will be found close to the Butt Bridge, and those talking are Pat O'Driscoll and Matt Dillane, both dockers. PAT—"So Mick Brohoon is running for

North Dock, Matt?"

MATT-" He is, Pat!" Par-" Do you think he'll go in?"

MATT—" And why wouldn't he go in? Sure he's a good, straight honest man; as good a man as ye'd find on the quays or anywhere else in Dublin.'

Par-"That's true enough-everybody who knows Mick, knows him to be a good straight, steady chap, but sure he's only a docker! MAT-" And if he is only a dooker it-

self-would ye be after telling me to my face that a docker hasn't any right to stand for the Corporation. Isn't it the fine body of men that are up in Cork Hill chamber of horrors that would think Mick Brohoon beneath them because he is only a docker. If some of those gentry

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like Swaine, Scully, and Crozier, not to mention a few more, had half the chance of going to heaven that an honest docker like Mick Brohoon has, it would be saying something for them."

Pat—"Now, you needn't be jumping out o' your shirt, Matt. It's not one word I'd be saying against Mick Brohoon, so you needn't be getting excited. I've worked beside Mick, and a more decent lad couldn't be found anywhere both as a mate and a worker. But sure it doesn't seem right that we should be sending one of ourselves up there to represent us at

MATT-" And why not, will ye tell me, Pat O'Driscoll? Giory be to God, who is best likely to know what a docker is after wanting than a docker? Is it a lawyer or a doctor, or an artist or an actor maybe, or perhaps a duke's son, or maybe an earl, or like as not a galoot and twising hypecrite like Richardson yed be after ing there to represent ye nothing about us or our wants, and care divil a ha'porth about anything but themselves and what they can make. I say Mick Brohoon for my vote. He knows us

and we know him, and he's straight!" PAT- 'Oh, Mick's straight enough, divil a doubt about that, and I'd vote for him if it was only to keep Richardson

MATT -" And isn't it straight men we want up there badly? Aren't there enough crooks and jobbers already without North Dock sending up another one like Richardson to swell the number?

Par-"That's true for you, Matt. Be hivins, I've wondered sometimes how it is—after reading that Distress Inquiry business—that the roof doesn't fall in on some of these jobbers and sharks who ply their dirty game up in and around Cork Hill. It must be a good strong roof, I'm thinking.

MATT-"Strong roof, or no strong roof, if Richardson goes up there it'll fall in, and that will be an end both of himself and the roof There's too many like Richardson already up there. What's he wanting anyway but to look out for graft? Are we going to return him to look after ns when we know damned fine to begin with that he never looked after anyone on this earth barring himself? We are not!

Par-"Bight for you, Matt. There's enough dirt up there already without sending up any more. It's time for us to be sending up a few straight men like Brohoon to do a bit o' clearing out. It doesn't matter whether he be a docker or a navvy after all It's a clean, straight man we want and not a scarecrow masquerading as a gentleman. It's Mick Brohoon I'm going to vote for now, Matt, right enough A man who's been a good maje can make a good T.O. I've always found Mick straight, and that's more than can be said for his opponent."

MATT-" You're the wise man, Pat O'Driscoll, and now we can both go solid for MICHAEL BROHOON!" Par-"Bedad we will !"

" MAO."

-RIDE

ARIEL CYCLES,

2/3 Weekly:

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The Cork Hill Tree!

Tom Carlyle once wrote- 'It is singular how long the rotten will hold together, provided you do not hardle it roughly." There is a deal of truth in the phrese. That great writer's words have a strong application to our present Corporation. There is no denying its administrative rottenners. And the Distress Committee revelations make its rottenness the more sccestrated.

The existing Muzicipal Assembly would have held together with remarkable tenscity only it has been touched. The Cork Hill sc-called Nationalists cak tree is beginning to totter under the axe of the electorate. Last January removed a goodly pertion of the branches; there are many still to come down; and then we will have the tree in its horrid nakedness, se Mits Harrison left the Distress Com-

This brings me to the impending North Dock Ward Election. An attempt is being made to add another branch to the old-oh, the very old and aching United Irish League tree. This new branch is a weak, ercoved, and terribly twisted one-Bill Richardson. He, I am afraid, would have to be spliced with ropes to the United Irish Luegue tree, or else he would not take; and consequently would fall off. Was he not on the Sizn Fein tree and fell away? Did he not trust himself on the tree of Labour? But, fortunately, the woodman saw he was injurious to the tree's heelthy growth, and spared him not by cleaving him at the core Oa the winds of distraction he was hurled through space, and ultimately fell exhausted in the gutter mear the "Verdent" Bar-the refuge of Party recalcitrants. He did not remain there long; for the very kind and benevolent owner of above ber picked him up and led him straightway to his hearthstone. The publican and public men also, having heard his doleful tale, rejoiced for ressons that he was able to befriend him. From that day a very cordial relationship sprayg up between them. The vendor in bung made him his secretary at the princely salary of plenty of free beer, and an assurance that at some future date he would grace, or diagrace, the paths of public life like himself. The political outcast accepted these conditions. Anyway, what more could a poor man expect than plenty of beer and a seat in the Corporation? Even though it meant the divestment of his menhood and the submersion of his principles. The time is ripened for the consum-

mation of that publican's serurence. That publican, by the way, being the physical, mental, and political pigmy-Alfy Byrne, T.C., North Dock-the home of Labouris to be made the media of lifting Bill Richardson—the political erch-twister—into public life. No; never shall it be. Never let it be said, workers of North Doer, that you were responsible for watering this notorious, political hyper its into the City Hall. Your votes, on next Tuesday, for Mick Brohoon and Labour will keep another branch from being added to the United Irish Lesgue tree.

Therefore, workers : Do not spare that U.I.L. tree, Touch every single bough, It never protected you, So do not guard it now.

THE TRUMP CARD FOR NORTH DOCK.

The trump card for North Dock is the ace of diamonds. Mick Brohoon is a diamond, a rough diamond, maybe, but still a diamond. Richardson is a knave of clube, drinking olube, and others of an even worse description. Not only that but he has been put up Alfie Byrne's sleeve, and he is being played from there There are enough tricketers and fakirs and knaves in the Corporation already without sending Richardson there. Play diamonds at the election then if you want to win. Vote for Brohoon, the straight men.

WORKERS who voted in North Dock Ward or in New Kilmainham Ward, last January when Jim Larkin and Jack Farren were the candidates, will be entitled to vote in the elections now pending in these Wards.

Strike of Navvies at Rosyth.

Catholic Church, Inverteithing. Fife, September 26 h, 1912.

DEAR ME, LARKIN,-I have been requested to forward to you the enclosed P.O for 17s. 6d. This is a small offering from the admirers of the Dublin men who stood manfully to their guns on Monday last. You are requested to give this offering to the most necessitous care amongst the married men who were being duped in being brought here. The men are sorry that they cannot send more on account of their own wants at the present moment. Hoping the men will all get work at home. I am, yours sincerely,

ANTHONY SWEENEY. [The above speaks for itself.— ED]

BOOTS FOR MEN, Box Calf & Chrome Boots at 6/11 as said elsewhere at 8/11. Hand-Pegged Bluchers at 4/18
AS SOLD ELSEWHERE, 6. THE SMALL PROFIT STORE, 78b Talbot Street.

The Late Fanny Shannon.

IN MEMORIAM.

Last Sunday the remains of Fanny Shannon (Mrs. O'Neill) were consigned to their last resting-place in Glasnevin Cemetery amidst expressions of sorrow from a large c role of friends. The funeral cortege, which was very large, was headed by the band of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union. The deceased lady had been unwell for some time past, but nobody realised that there was any danger of a fatal termination to her illness until the news broke like a thunder-clap on her friends-and they were legion-"Fanny is dead." To those who did not know her this announcement merely meant that Death had claimed another life into his veracious maw; but to us who did know her, and who loved her because of that knowledge, the news of her death heralds an immeasurable sorrow. For though there be many Fannies, there was only one Fanny Shannon. She was, as our bourgeois friends would say, only a working woman; who was the wife of a worker-a woman of few opportunities, of rough demeanour, of hard surroundings. But they did not know her. She was a worker—aye, with all a worker's kindness of heart, who used



a mask of rough exterior to hide the most generous nature, who had had few opportunities, and who realised that that was so because she was a child of the workingclass; a wuman of the working-class; but who had intelligence enough to see and self-sacrifice enough to put into operation the principle that in order that her class may have those opportunities which were denied her, they must have a voice in the councils of the nation. And so strong was she in that view and so honest that no money, no promises of benefit to herself could make her deviate a hair's breadth in her support of labour repre sentation. And if we won Trinity Ward last January to God and Fanny Shannon let the g eater praise be due.

As we stood around the yawning grave on Sunday last strong men wept s lently, whilst the sobbing of the women could be heard for some distance. There were the boys she had nursed who had grown into manhood, the girls who had become mothers of strong men; but whilst the first earth went down on the coffin-lid, memory had brought them back to the olden days and to their recollections of Fanny's many acts of kindness. And as we turned away it was noticeable how big strong men averted their gaze from one another—for in every eye was an unshed tear which only needed the small incentive of spoken sympathy to flow. To her family in their bereavement our heartfelt sympathy is extended; but whilst to them is the sundered ties of domestic life, to us with whom she worked is the sorrow at the loss of a dear friend, a 'oyal comrade, and an indefatigable worker. May the dust lie light on her coffin-lid, for neath it lie the remains of a brave and noble woman, upon whose soul may God have

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

P. T. D.

___THE___

Irish Worker,

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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, 7 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, Sept. 28th, 1912.

AROUSE YE, THEN!

Once more, friends and comrades, are ye called upon to grapple with the foul, insidious brood, who too long have poisoned the civic atmosphere with their loud vapourings and unholy presence. What you have done in the immediate past again shall you accomplish in the immediate future. Those of you who are privileged to live within the confines of North Dock and Kilmainham Wards are honoured in being called upon to take the vanguard in Labour's march to victory. Be ye wearied not in well-doing. Every decent, clean-minded citizen relies on the women and men of North Dock and Kilmainham Wards to strike such a blow at the hydria-headed monster of civic corruption and debase-

ment, whose chosen tools in this fight are Hanlon and Richardson. And what mean, insufferable tools they are! Take this creature, Richardson, for instance. For years he masqueraded as a Sinn Feiner. and was a candidate unofficially of that body. The group of ward-heelers who are now using him as their tool upon that occasion were opposed to his return. There was no foul word in the English language adequate to express their opinion of him. He himself gave expression to opinions of his then opponents, now his friends and employers, that no paper could afford to publish. One of Richardson's sublime passages in connection with his defeat was: "Farrelly was returned on a sea of porter!" Oh, William, what an opportunity missed! Farrelly at any rate paid for the porter. Now you are swimming on a sea of porter paid for by Alfie and the other foul growths who are using you as a tool. Well, they will find again that their cheap tool has lost his edge. Three years ago you were out for Mountjoy's scalps including your present employer and political godfather, Lorcan Sherlock. You were then a Sinn Feiner. Sinn Fein, not being a paying concern they who were the official heads would not deign to seek jobs for their campfollowers - so 'Sweet William' Richardson sought other pastures. William in his innocence thought he would, like the political barnacle he is, cling to the Labour ship. They, too, would not descend to William's depth. No jobs were going a-begging, so again he cast his eyes to further and more pleasing fields. And Lorcan saw him afar off; found out what price he could be bought for, and now the erstwhile Sinn Feiner, anti-U.I.L., lecturer for the Socialist Party and general literary hack was gathered to the fold. The "Sea of Porter," William, evidently has its temptations! When Alfie invited you into his snug parlour, he had weighed you in the balance, and knew your weight. Other creatures of your stamp were available, but costly; you being cheap, were accepted. All you wanted was a job for your offspring, so he is on the sloblands preserve. You, of course, aim highernothing would please you but a job in the Morgue. How appropriate, William! You will be able to wash and lay out the ghost of your ambitions, and the Labour candidate, Brohoon, will coffin it for you on Tuesday next; and within the Morgue you can sit and commune, and in the words of the prophet, cry out "Vanity . . .; all is vanity!" The way of the twister is a hard, stony, crooked path many enter and but a few get jobs, so that you may have to sup the bitter waters of disappointment, William. Better to have kept to the straight and narrow path. It is a diffcult task but the accomplishment of the journey brings the joy of sweet waters, a clean heart, and a honest conscience. To you was given an opportunity to act the man. You preferred to sell your soul for a voyage on a sea of porter. It will not be as pleasant a voyage as Alfie promised you. Storms arise, even in a porter bar, and when wrecked and driven ashore, Alfie may disown you. Remember Christy Ryan's fate; they used him as a tool and thinking he was of no further use, they cast him on the scrap-heap. That will be your fate in a few days, then the "Pit" will yawn. By the way, the heroics of this "political souper" make one smile. When he is proved to have made lying statements in one of the "evening lyres" with reference to certain girls on strike, and that the secretary of the Women's Union, Miss Larkin, had sought a job on the Board of Trade, this valiant souper suggests that the editor of this paper was sheltering behind a woman's skirt from his (Richardson's) attacks. Oh, what a terrible fellow he must be! Worse than Carson, bah jove! William, you were not so valiant when challenged. It was not shelter you sought then, William, but safety in flight. What must the trade-unionists of North Dock Ward think of a candidate calling himself a Labour man, who congratulates himself that an employer succeeded in defeating his workers? This is the new brand—the John-S.-Kelly free labour brand. If it were true that any section of workers had been defeated we would have thought a Labour candidate would have expressed regret. Why, the worst scab one could conceive of would be a decent fellow to this creature, who never in his life knew what wages were. As cheap as the nick-nacks Lalor sells, you are the cheapest and meanest thing he has on display. You are a pitiful creature, William Richardson, for you have turned again to your vomit. And this is the eminent lecturer who supported M'Manus, Socialist candidate, for the Aldermanship of Trinity Ward! I suppose you thought you would get a job off the Socialists. We wonder how much they paid you for the lecture you gave! Of course you are not a' Socialist now, William; they have found you out. You are what we would call a nebulous candidate—a sort of "If-myprinciples-don't-suit-you-I'll-change-them" candidate. Why, it is a wonder Alfie does not use you as a corkscrew you have twisted so often! Well, we have misjudged the North Dock electors if they will vote for a "political souper" and twister like you,

With reference to Hanlon, who is fighting New Kilmainham. Well, he is the nominee of the Tramway Company, we are informed, and if elected goes to assist the Tramway monopoly in blackmailing the public who ride on Murphy's cars. He, though a Trade Unionist and a member of the A.O.H., joined the Tramway Approved Insurance Society. What a backboneless creature he must be! If the electors of

William Richardson, ex-Sinn Feiner, ex-

anti-U.I.L., ex-Independent, ex-Socialist,

ex-Labour, and now the tool of the putrid gang - calling themselves the U.I.L.

North Dock! Good e'en, Billy Richardson,

Alfie Byrne's corner-boy, we will meet

you at the poll.

New Kilmainham prefer such a person to Partridge-a clean, honest, outspoken, fearless worker-well, then, their blood be upon their own heads. They deserve to have John S. Kelly, scab and waster, blackmailer and thief, to represent them for ever and a day.

Our readers will be interested to know that we have received two summonses from the gang at the instance of one James O'Farrell, a friend of Richardson's, and another of Alfie's tools. They come before the magistate to-day (Friday).



MICHAEL BROHOON, The Man for North Dock;

NORTH DOCK WARD

A series of meetings in support of the Labour Candidate, Mr. Michael B ohoon, will be held on Sarday evening. Gloucester Diamond. at 7; St Merv's road, at 8: Spencer Dook Bridge, at 9. Band leaves Liberty Hall at 6.30 Toroh ight Procession on Manday, leaving Liberty Hall at 8 o'clock.

IN THE SHADOW OF MOUNT LEINSTER. We met and we loved 'neath the shadow

of Manat Leinster; But a darker shadow lay like a pall mpon our land;

For daily o'er wasted plains like hungry wolves went prowling The army of the pitchesp, the rope, and

burging brand. So we met, but to part, near the kingly

Mount Leinster. For true men had vowed to lift the

sorzow from our saed; And gently he loosed the arms that round hie neck were clinging.

Faying "Ireland calls, asthoroon, I must answer her command."

Even as we spoke, in the soft summer glosming, A lurid fi me leaped upwards, lighting hill and meadow field;

Fiercely we gazed, then he lingered but a

moment, Whilst I bent and kissed the hands that scon the deadly pike would wield.

Still I can see him in his brave and comely manhood,

The summer wind helf lifting from his brow his dark and dusky hair; Stern'y set his festures and in his dark

eye smouldered A new and sombre light I had never yet seen there.

Slow sped the days, then tidings came of Oalart,

Intrapidly he stood and fought as e'en the bravest there; And brighter nows swift followed of gal-

leat Tubberneering-Oh! why were hopes so spleadid doomed to end in black despair?

And we ne'er met again 'neath the shadow of Mount Leinster,

Frowning it seems as the sun on car-BAGA Sets; But, as God is just this kingly hill shall

watch a stern reprisal: And withered be the Irish heart the debt of blood forgets.

Meadb Caomanac.



W. P. PARTRIDGE, The Man for New Kilmainham!

MASS MEETINGS In furtherance of William Patrick Partridge, Labour Candidate for New Kilmainham, will be held on Suaday at Ose c'clock at Chapelized, and at Two o'clock Blacklion, Inchicare. City Bands will attend. The Candidate will speak, supported by Prominent Labour Men.

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 &

The following letters speak for them- disfranchisement of Mr. P. T. Daly, and

EDITOR IRISH INDEPENDENT. I note in your issue of vesterday a let'er over the signature of Mr. William Biohardson, which, from the caption under which it is written, would lead one to imagine it was a reply to mine of the 17th. But evidently Mr. Richardson's environment has coloured his correspondence, inasmuch as there is not a word in reference to a motter he pretends to discuss.

Your correspondent makes use of what he alleges to be an Irishman's privilege of answering a question by asking another, and his query is, like his mind, of the corkscrew type. I had nothing to do with the meeting on Monday night last, but I remember some of the advice given by the "Young Dablin Citizen" from Carrigles in the columns of a Dublin Labour Paper in reference to the treatment that should be meted out to blacklege and traitors. . .

Mr. Richardson, I note, was very careful to avoid giving any expression to his epinion of the manner in which Mr. Daly has been treated in reference to the Franchise. Perhaps he would let us have the benefit of his opinion even now?

Some years ago he said that he felt Daly's treatment moret han his own defeat. Is his environment responsible for a change of his views in this regard as well as all the others?

Poor William! In this a forerunner of the Morgue? Perhaps he would also let us know what his opinion is of the attempted disfranchisement of Councillor Miss Harrisson.

Does he remember his opinion of the present Lord Mayor two years and nine months ago, and dres he remember Councillor "Dr." Sherlock's opinion of him? Sherlock then alluded to him "the gentleman from Limerick," and Richardson alluded to Sherlook as the intriguer of the publican clique in the Dublin Corporation, and that Sherlock was making "a good thing out of it."

Richardson made use of the "Irish Worker" to attack Dr. M'Walter in the interest of Sherlock. I don't agree with Dr. M Walter; but, at any rate, he is evidently not cut for "graft."

Richardson alludes to his fighting Larkin, bat isn't it strange that he never showed any hostility to Larkin until he found he could not "pull" the Labour Party to vote for Sherlock.

He was asked to join the United Irish League before his caudidature could be considered, the last time he stood for the North Dock Ward. He is endorsed this time, although he says he is not a mem-Why?

When he last stood for election he fought on the Glassevin question. After the election was over he declared in a letter in the evening papers that he would have no more to do with this question. Is it for this or other reasons the United Irish League has endorsed his candidature now? Perhaps William would answer this query along with the rest.

Richardson speaks of a boss in the

Labour movement. But when we were in the Sinn Fein movement I was with those who were fighting a boss. What side did Richardon take? Certainly not ours. So much for his alleged opposition to bossism. Richardson now speaks in scathing terms of Socialism; but some time ago he was an official lecturer to the Socialist Party in Groat Brunswick street, and there outlined a partial policy for a Labour Party, which included night sittings of the Corporation. The men who are running him now are hostile to night sittings. Here they swallowed their prisciples or has William swallowed his? Poor William! he is in very curious or mapany. I give him the credit for a ways desiring to have public questions debated in proper form. How does by like the language of Mr. John Kavapagh, P.L.G., and others of the minor satellites of Alfv Byrne, T.O., at the meeting of the United Irish League on Thursday night? What a revulsion of feeling it must occasion. him! But, then, misfortune makes strange bed-fellows.

In reference to Mr. Rishardson's suggestion that I should show my correspondence to Mr. Larkin. He may require to do that with Mr. Byrne, T.O.; but I am just as free now as I was in the years gone by when I stood on the some platform in opposition to the people into whose arms he has flown for-what? Yours,

MICHAEL MULLEN. Dablin, September 20th, 1912. "Irish Independent,"

Dublie, Sept 21st, 1912. DEAR SIE,-While the enclosed letter purports to be a reply to that of Mr. Richardson, it introduces so many new and many of them objectionable matters and personalities that I regret I cannot see my way to print. Our space is too valuable to allow us to open up a controversy of this kind.
T. B. HARBINGTON, Editor.

Michael Mullen, Esq. BDITOR IBISH IEDEPENDENT.

Dublin, September 23rd, 1912. SIR.—I am in receipt of your favour of 21st inst. covering return of my letter in answer to Mr. Richardson.

I can only say that your action in this matter is a fair reflex of the manifold unfairness of your attitude on all questions affecting genuine democracy in Ireland.

You say that the reason you will not insert my letter in reply to Mr. Richardson is because it introduces other issues. Mr. Richardson's letter was su posed to be a reply to mine on the quanton of the

further than the heading had no bearing, direct or indirect, on the subject under discussion. He saved questions and I replied to them. You print his queries but exclude my replies.

I note your objection to publish object tionable matter. It is a wonder that this is not also done with MacIntyre, to whom columns of your alleged valuable apeasare thrown open to publish the sillies of silly carards.

I am glad to hear that you object to publish personalities in your columns, and I presume that your conversion will carry with it an apology to Jim Lukis for your lying attack on his sor, sget BIGHT years, as well as on his sister, and I expect, your lying distortion of his speech in Slige—a distortion which was apologised for to Mr. Larkin by the decay Pressuan of Sligo.

However, I suppose there is very little use in appealing to you for fair play. The only thing I can do under the circumstan. ces is to send a copy of this letter, together with the one to which it refers, to "The Irish Worker," and to thank God we are not at the mercy of you and the other wings of the capitalistic Press of Dublin,

MICHABL MULLEN.

Metropolitan House Painters' Tvade Union 27 Aungier Street.

Dublin, 23rd Sept., 1912. The above society being approved by the Commissioners of the National Insu. rance, intending members wishing to join can do so by applying to the secretary Thursday or Friday between 8 and 9 o'c. p.m. from this date for particular, Benefits in all cases will be paid direct from the society. Apprentices to the trade can also become members. No entrance

Liberton work which will be a second of the --- GREAT ---EXTENSION SALE. Burchmanny of B BELTON & Co., Drapers,

fees; no contributions.—C. M. CABE, Sec.

35 & 36 GT. BRUNSWICK STREET. through want of accommodation have been compelled to enlarge present premises. The builders are with us, and we must get space for them. Our Stocks must go. This is an opportunity of a lifetime. Sale Prices off all new fresh Fashionable Autumn Goods. Come to-day and see the value. :: :: ::

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ELECTION POINTS.

Now is the time to vote for Labour-O nly a docker is Mick Brohoon; R ichardson twists and proves he's a tra-

T raitors should dance to the hangast's

H urrah for Mick! He's cleaner sel straighter.

D cokers and labourers all units, O rganisation of forces begin; O combination shall win the fight.

K sep out the skunks and put clear set N ever say die, Partridge shall wia!

E very man to his post, the fight begin; Work on unheeding the enemiss dis. K ill off oppression and tyranny, too; grove the scowle of the bossing god; Masters and slavery must go hase. A lways remember throughout this age, njuring ene is injuring all;

N ever forget that Labour is right; H old to that faith though the skies should A ad at the end of the fighting and dis M sy the tyrants quake, for Partiales and

MEN WORKING

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The Stores that are Noted for Honest Value.

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EAT MOTON'S BREAD.

SWEETEST AND REST THE IRISH WORKERS' BAKER.

NORTH DOCK FOR LABOUR.

ROUSING SPETCHES

BY COUNCILLORS O'CARBOLL AND LAWLOR. MESSRS. T M'PARTLIN. , M. J. LORD, AND JIM LARKIN.

A public meeting in support of the candidature of Mr. Michael Brohoes, who has been selected to fight the above ward was held in Beresterd place on Sunday last. There was a very large attendance. which included the Band of the Irish

Transport Workers' Union. COUNCILLOR RICHARD O'CARROLL. PLG.,

Chairmas, Dablin Labour Party, who premided, sales her wars wet there for the purposs of furthering the candidature of the selected candidate of the Labour Party. Mr. Broheon (applenar), who was going forward to contest the rest rendered vacant by the

DISQUALIFICATION OF MR. LARKIN. who had reen mest unfairly custed from the prei ion to which they had by their votes lest Japuary elected him by an

OVERWHELMING MAJORITY. The seat was rightly theirs, as they had fought a fair and equive fight for it in January. But a few disappointed Labour leaders, who had been stoked out of the movement for dishcussiy and treachery to the norkers, formed as upholy alliance with the corrupt garg who were ruling our city; and not content with what Mr. Tarkin had arffered, still pursued bim, and, for a little time, prevented him enty igen the

GOOD WORK HE HAD BEEN DOING in the Oity Council (applause). Well, Mr. Brohoon had been selected by the Labour Party on the nomination of the Transport Union to take his place. Mr. Brohoon was known to them all as a man who would neither be

ASHAMED NOR AFRAID TO FIGHT ur the uplifting of his class against the raing clique who were in public life to benefit themselves and their hangers-on. The only cry their opponents could get up against them so far was that "the Labour Party was oppraed to Home Rule." That was

A DELIBERATE FALSEHOOD. and the men who circulated it knew it perfecily well (applease). They of the Labour Merement knew quite well that Beir griesances would never be enderstood and remedies until a Home Government was set up. Fu; because they questioned the metives and combted the henesty of the men who

USED HOME RULE AS A GLOAK cover their corrupt prectices, then they were denounced as enemies of their soutry. They were told so by their Lad Mayor (greans). But the very people who were opposed to the Labour Party were equally opposed to all honest ob of Dyroversalites who endervoured to do their duty to the city. The same gang were now trying to deprive Miss Harrison d her vote in order to drive her out of public life.

WHAT CRIME HAD MISS HARRISON COM-MITTED?

Daring the few months she had been on the City Council she had succeeded in exposing the rottenness of the corrupt asjority that ruled the Distress Committee, and who used the money istended for the honest unemployed on their wardbeelers and relations. Because of this me was to be driven out of public life (wies of "shame"). Yes, it was a crying stame, and the men who were doing this shaneful thing were the men who seid the Labour men were not howest. The Local Government Board would very likely whitewash the Distress Committee, being amount of whitewash could comeed the fact that some of their leading Pablic men who occupied important positions, and always held their heads high, had come very badly out of the inquiry. These men, who posed as leaders, were powing ist on the

POVERTY, DEGRADATION, AND CRIME

of the common people (applause). Mr. P. Lennon said this was the third ight they had in North Dock this year. They had come victorious out o the other two, and he had every confidence that they would be equally successful on that MCMAIN. As a voter of the ward, he had much pleasure introducing the following mailution :-

"That this meeting of the workingclass electors of the North Dock Ward sordially approve of the selection of Mr. Michael Brohoon as a fit and proper person to represent the workers of this ward in the City Council, and we Epledge currelyes to use every effort to stoure his return as Councillor on Cetober 1et."

Mr. Charies Field seconded.

Mr. M. J. Lord, in supporting the resolation, said one of his reasons for being there was because a rumour had gone about that his society (the Amalgamated Society of Engineers) had got one of their members acminated in opposition to the labour candidate. He could give that an Exphanic denial (applaces). His society affiliated to the Dublin Labour Party, and had a veice in the selection of candidates, and the engineers could always be described on to give their support to whatever standard-bearer was selected to-cary the banker of Labour. The member ti the Amalgamated Society of Engineers

who allowed Limself to be NOMINATED IN THE VERDON BAS ispriseates nobedy but himself. As a beaber of the Amelgameted Secrety of

the second of the second

Engineers, he was jestous of its honour, because it had an honourable record in the Trades Union movement for upwards of severity years. As a worker, he regretted to find two wage-earners fighting one another.

No two homest? workers could fafford TO FIGHT.

All workers were subject to the same disabilities, and should stand together on all occasions. He was not personally soquainted with either Mr. Bechoon or Mr. Richardson; but he found that Mr. Brohom had been selected by the Dublia Labour Party, a democratically controlled organization, which was representative of the organized workers of the city, and theref to he had no hesitation in seying that he was entitled to their hearty support (appleuse). When they saw in the capital city of their country 21,000 families stewing in one room dwellings, suffering all the degradation and hardship incidental to low wages and bad conditions generally, then they must surely admit that the time bad come to do something to

UPLIFT THEIR FELLOW TOILERS. The Municipal Council already possessed large and wide powers for dealing with many social problems. But these powers would never be put in force until they of the working class elected to the City Council a fighting party to

DEMAND JUSTICE FOR THEIR CLASS. When they had done that they should see that their representatives were financially supported, that they did their duty, and if they failed in that, we'l, fire them out and get others in their places (applause). They should endeavour to get good expoments and fearless advocates. They should see that they did their duty, and that they were paid for it. He did not know Mr. Richardson personally, but he was aware that he (Mr. Richardson) had tackled a glaring scandal, and did one man's part to expose it. He was defeated, and we now find him supported by the very same men who blought about his defeat (applante). Attempts had recently been made

DIVIDE THE WORKERS into 'skiled' and 'unstilled' camps, and to cause dissention in their ranks. But it would fail miserably. Conditions kad changed very much in recent years; and it would now be idiotic for any section of the workers to believe for a moment that they could stand apart from any other section of their fellows, whether they be called "skilled" or "unskilled." Capitalist combinations had taken a leaf out of the Trade Unionist book; and as a correquence were now so strongly organised that no section of the workers could fight alone and win (applause). They

ALL STAND TOGETHER.

Mr. Thomas MacPartland (Vice-President Dublin Trades and Labour Council). said this was not a fight between two individuals, but between the nominee of the Trade and Labour bodies of the city and the nomines of the corrupt gang who ruled the Municipality in the interest of the alum landlord, the publican, the food adulterator, and all the other sharks who lived on the

LIFE BLOOD OF THE TOILING MASSES of their city (applause). If they wanted to know what Richardson stood for them they had only to look at his backers. "Show me your company and I'll tell you what you are" was an old saying and a true one. Mr. Richardson became known to public life in Dablin in connection with the Glasnevin Cemeteries' soundal. A committee was formed by the Trades Council, with Mr. Richardson as secretary. That committee was broken up by the Byrnes and the Farrellys-the very men who were to day associated with Mr. R chardson in his campaign sgainst the Labour Party (applause). He (Mr. MacPartland) was Obairman of the Dablin District Committee of the Carpenters' Society, and he felt sure that all the carpenters in North Dock would cast their votes for the Labour man. A couple of months ago Lord Mayor Sherlook told them that if Macken was elected the Home Rule cause would be injured. Well, Macken was returned, and the Home Rule cause was as stong as ever. The same old catch-ory would be used in this contest : and he saked the workers to now give the same answer they gave at the last alection (applause).

COUNCILLOR THOMAS LAWLOR. who was received with cheers, saked did they under tend the issue that was fought out in that Ward in January last? They knew that after they had returned Jim Larkin as their representative that he had been unsected by the most unserupulous means, by the tools of the gang who

FRARED LARKIN IN THE CITY COUNCIL. Mr. Hichardson had himself told them that Farrelly "floated in on a sea of porter." And Richardson's quondem opponent, Farrelly, was now Richardson's warment admirer and supporter because he was doing their dirty work. He (Councillor Lawlor) did not know Mr. Richardson personally; but he knew the gang that was behind him, and that was sufficient for him. He us derstood that

KELLY-TIGHE WAS TO BE THE CANDIDATE, but sfier the exposure of the Distress Committee Inquiry, Kelly-Tighe could'nt stand fire (applause). He (Councillor Lawlor) had been a member of the D.strees Committee, and when he had the temerity to protest against the jobbery that was grips on he was attacked by

Ocuncillor Ferrally and told he wesonly the "NINTH PART OF A MAN."

He had left a sick bed in Linden Convalescent Home to do his best for the class he represented; and because he objected to jobbery he was insulted and jeared at by Councillor Farrelly, who, knowing perfectly well the state of his health. oried out, "Look at the white face of him now" (cries of "shame.") Well, January wasn't far off, and he would have a word to say to Councillos Farrelly when he sought re-election (applause). Their great fighting Lord Maror was now on the warpath against them. He talked about the wicked Labour mea all day and dreamed about them all night (laught::). At every meeting he attended -no matter what the object of it wasthe Lord Mayor was sure to rafer to the BOLD, BAD LABOUR MEN

as often as Dickers' famous character, Mr. Dick, used to trot cut King Charles's head (laughter). The Lord Mayor was new a great friend of the workers, but some people could remember his famous statement that

"THE NAME OF LABOUR STINKS IN MY

MOSTRILS." And it was only a couple of months ago that he had charge of funds subscribed by the public for the relief of the unemployed; and this man while in receipt of £1,600 a year of the citizen's money as Lord Mayor, had the colorsal cheek to state that

"HE FED THE WORKERS" Some months ago the Lord Mayor told them that

LARKIN TRIED TO DAME HIM" And what had Larkin and his colleagues dene? They had voted to reduce the Lord Mayor's salary; so that

DAMNATI N TO SHERLOCK MEANT THE LOSS OF £ 8. D

(applause). Again, he t.ld them that in demanding representation for the workers they were attacking Home Rule. Well, John Bedmend fold them that Home Rule would come in two years at the outside. He, for one, believed that; so that the next General Election would be for election to the Home Rule Parliament. How, then, sculd they injure the Home Rule cause if they organised and built up their party in order to be

READY FOR HOME RULE when it comes? (Applause). This was not a fight of individuals. Men pass away, but principles remain. The Labour Party was determined to do what they could to use all the powers possessed by the Corporation in order to improve the lives of their toiling brothers and sisters. Wishout the loyal support of the workers they were powerless; with that support they could make Dablin a city fit for selfrespecting men and women to live in. They had the power in their own hands, if they choose to use it wisely,

TO MAKE THEIR CITY & CLEAN AND HEALTHY

ONE. The great body of the city toilers festered preach and a disgrace to our beasted civilization. No wender that Dublin's death rate was the highest in Europe. But the men who owned and draw rack rents from these festeriag death traps took good care to live themselves in suburban villas made

SWEATING AND DEGRADATION

of the workers. The children of the workers were killed off like flies, because of the hellish conditions under which they were forced to live. He would appeal to them for the sake of the children, if for no other resson, to give them their support. and enable the Labour Party to bring a

LITTLE BAY OF SUNSHINE into the darkened lines of the toilers. Their cause was a high and holy one. They had a

MISSAGE OF HUPE

and encouragement for all those who were exploited and oppressed. Let every one of them be an organizer in his factory or workshop. Realize that if they as workers stood together they were invincible, that with unity, courage, and determination no power on earth could prevent their forces marching to victory (cheers).

MR. JIM LARKIN. who was received with loud objers, said this was

A MOMENTOUS CONTEST. Their opponents told them that it was a fight between the forces of Socialism on the one hand and the "purity" of the United Irish League on the other ! Mr. Richardson started his career as a Sian Feiner. He (Mr. Larkin) having heard him speek, said to himself, "well, this felicw has the gift of the gab, anyhow." Now he was fighting with the opponents of Sinn Fein! He next found him lecturing at a Socialist meeting. Now he was an anti-Socialist! He came and j ined the Transport Union in order to improve his position as he was

WORKING FOR A BOY'S WAGES. He got on the Committee of the "Irish Worker" and carried all the information he could get to the enemies' camp. He exposed and denounced the abuses of the Glasnevin Cometeries' Committee, fought the North Dook Ward on that question, was beaten, and his efforts for reform frustrated by the self same gang with with whom he had now allied himself. And this was the man they were asked to support (applause). As a reward for his treachery Richardson

WAS PROMISED A JOB IN THE CORPORATION by the corrupt gang whose tool he was, and his son had already got a job from them. His pel

CHADY GUT A JOB in the Corporation from them also for doing their dirty work in the election last January; but he (Mr. Larkin) had him fired out of it mighty quick. While a member of the City Council he had fought

INQUIRY INTO THE DISTRESS COMMITTEE They now saw what the Distress seen the exposure of

SCULLY AND CROZIER horses and carts employed and hired out of the Distress money, and which was meant to relieve the unemployed, working for JAMES CROZIER, J.P., T.O., P.L.G.,

gave a few pounds subscription, and got work, valued at £300, done to his own property. When questioned at the inquity he denied that he owned the proparty, and said he was only anxious to give work to the usemployed He was asked if so, "why did he subscribe morey to get work done on it?" "Oh," he replied, "I am the agent." "Then," said Miss Harrison, "if you are the agent, you must know the owner and can tell us who he is." And Orcaier, floundering desper in the mire at every step he took was forced to admit that the property belonged to his two sons! As a matter of fact we know

CROZIER IS THE OWNER!

And these were the men who were prepared to spend money like water to keep him cut of the Council. Kelly-Tighe gave £14 subscriptica, and g.t work value for £615 done to his property. Tois was the same

KEILY TIGHE WHO SAID RECENTLY THAT THE IBISH PARTY SHOULD BE DRIVER OUT OF

THE COUNTRY. If he (Mr. Larkin) had raid quarter as much as that they would have Muldoon s Pac-nic paper denouncing him in all the moods and tenser. R chardson told them that he (Mr. Larkis) brought out the Pembroke Laundry workers, and then left them to their fate.

IT WAS A LIE. THE TRANSP BT UNION MEVER DESERTED ANYONE ON STRIKE (applica e). Those on strike from the Pembroke Laundry were paid to this day the same wages as they received when working. The United Irish League was supporting Richardson although he refused to be a member of that body. They were not ranning him, and he (Mr. Larkin) would like to know

WHO WAS PAYING RICHARDSON'S EXPENSES? The Labour Party would not support any man, no matter who he was, unless he complied with all the necessary formalities and aigned the Party pledge. Even their good friend Paruidge, whom they all respected and admired, was not being run by the Labour Party, as he had not been officially adopted as yet, but he hoped he would be. If there was any common honesty in the North Dock United Irish Losgee

CHEISTE RYAN SHOULD BE THE CANDIDATE on this cooming, as he fought their fight in January la t when they tolt him in the lurch. But no; that would not suit the BRICKSTERS IN THE VERDON BAR,

where more souls were dawned than in all the public houses in the North Dock. Richardson would not get 50 votes were it not for the free dinks given by Alfy in rotten tenement sluxe that were a re- Byrne. No doubt they would have Lord Sherlook supporting Would the Lord Mayor like to hear Richardson's candid opinion of him. Richardson had told him that

"SHERLOCK WAS A DEVIL IN HUMAN FORM." They had put forward the best man they could get in the person of Michael Brohoon. He might not bring about a revolution on Cork hill; but, as any rate. he would never be guilty of

THE DIRTY TRIGES OF THE SOCILIS AND THE CROZIERS. Brohoon would never rob the poor with light weights as Soully did. He would never detraud the unemployed of what was their due as Orosier did. The same slimy gang who were opposed to the

Labour Party were seeking TO DRIVE MISS HARRISON OUT OF PUBLIC

She went to Hand for information about her vote, and Hand advised her to make a certain claim. Hand then got her cb jected to by Tiernan, the Wood Quay sool, who had been convicted of corrupt practices in North Louth while he was in receipt of a salary from the Dublin Distress Committee (applause). The mea in that fight would pass away, but the great caves for which they of the Labour Party fought for would live sad prosper. They might get a temporary check now and then, but

THEY NEVER KNEW WHAT DEPEAT WAS (loud cheers).

The resolution was then put to the meeting and carried by acclamation.

VOICES FROM THE PIT.

WILLIAM RICHARDSON.

"Political Souper." "Joh's Rival." The Evening Papers have heralded the news that William Richardson-Dablin's one and only Bill—has come forward as the United Irish Leegue candidate for the vacant Councillorship of the North Dock Ward.

Some years ago there was another Bill Richardson who, as comer man in Sam Hague's Minestel Trough, used to cause rounds of merriment, but it is very doubtful if even in his test days Hague's Bill sould hold a candle to Dahlin's only Bill -present day corner "Buoy" of that great organization yelept the North Dock United Irish League, I say "present day" because Bill himself doesn't know what he'il be to morrow.

Dablin's only Bill scarcely realises what a humorous character he is. It he did the music hall stage would claim his attention more than the Dablin Corporation. But Bill, you see, must have his little joke. and when not engaged in shedding tears over the Pit, he must needs try and squelch Larkinism, or tie round little Alfy Byrne's neck a label inscribed, "A Dangerous Bultdog." (Vide "Evening Telegrape," September 24th, 1912.) Electris,

Committee had been doing. They had beware of the hulldog [Who said Tierwhite mey 1]

We wonder does Bill forget the end of and their pas. Soully had the men and the year 1909 and the beginning of the year 1910, the year of years for Bill-when he first came before the public as an aspirant for civic honcurs.

Herewith are a few gems to remind this Bill of ours, who is not the people's Bill, of that memorable year.

We find in the "Evening Telegraph" of 27th November, 1909, a report of an United Irish League meeting held in the Verdon Hotel

Mr. Sherlock (the present Lord Mayor), according to the published rep ri, attended this meeting, and in reference to the candidature of Bili spoke as follows:

Perhaps he was intruding here to night (no, no), but as a Dublin citizen born and reared he thought he had as good a right to be there as the gentleman from Limerick, who, a few nights ago, though he did not live in the ward, threatened interlopers to beware. He was not a thousand miles from that gentleman's mind when he uttered that threat, and he thought it was rather unfortunate that he should refer to interlopers, as he happened to be one himself though seeking to represent them in the Dablin Corporation. To show the extend of his audacity be was actually selected in another ward and by persons who do not belong to the North Deck (hear,

[Bill has now become one of Sherlock's props. Have a care, Lorcan, Our Bill is very funny, but he is not to be depended on.

Richardson "speaking" ("writing" I should have stated) at a meeting of his Committee, reported in same is suc, said:

If he were opposed by any candidate is shou'd be understood that every vote given to his opponent would be a vote of confidence in the Cemeteries Committee and would result in destroying all the good effects of the fight of the past eight months.

In the "Evening Telegraph" of the 11th December, 1909, Bill is reported thus :---

In the "Evening Telegraph" of last Saturday appeared a report of the North Dock Ward UIL. Now, he had very little confidence in branches started in the month of November and destined to disappear "unwept, unhonoured and unsung" aft r the 15th January (laughter). The secretary of his election committee was directed to write to the different bodies asking their support on the grounds that the election was being fught not on political issues, but on a social question of vital interest to the people. What was the reply of the newly-formed branch of the U.L.? An invitation to him (Mr. Richardson) to become a member, and they would consider the question of supporting him. Well, he was not prepared to become a political souper.

[Whew-w-w-w- Bill, oh Bill, after that the music ball is the only place. Don't mird the Corporation.] On the 17th of December, 1909, Alty Byrne is reported in the "Telegraph" a: having delivered himself of a "speech" at a meeting of Farrelly's supporters as follows :-

Mr. Alfred Byrne said that in Mr. Farrelly they had a thoroughly earnest and pried Nationalist, a stannen friend of the workingman. . . . Continuing, he called pon all the electors "who desired decency in public life," and wished to see the affairs of the Ward energetically looked after to have no hesitation in casting their vete for Mr. Farrel y.

Mark, ob mark, reader, the words ' wlo desired decemoy in public life." Bill, ch! Bill, this from Alfy is the unkindest out of all.]

In "Telegraph" of same date Bill sperks:--Now Mr. Farrelly came forward and one of his supporters claimed the support of the burgesses for

him on the ground that he would never spare himself in trying to effect improvements in the Ward, and would be at at all t mes "approachable." Was there ever such a screaming farce! The people were to be diverted from the Glasnovin issu promise of improvements—the good old hardy annual which makes every voter in Dublin's twenty wards smile. He had no doubt that they would be approached by a considerable number of thirsty souls for the next three or four weeks

John K.vanagh, ax f.C., at a meeting of the United Irish League, referred to Richardson as an intruder. John, how did you forget that insult? Bill's reply is worth queting.

Another gentleman, not entirely unknown in the Ward, who had so much of its confidence that he could not get re-elected, had the hardinood to allude to "intraders" How Ald. Farrell must have appreciated the sly dig!

This is reported on the 17th December: So that the electors might not be confused as to the Richardson that was going forward for Municipal honours, the present backers of Bill got letters from Mr. Richardson, of Tara street, and Mr E. L. Richardson, the then Secretary of the Irish Trades Congress. The foremer stated that no member of his firm was seeking Musicipal honours, and the latter stated that he not "even a nodding acquaintance with Mr. William Richardenn.

Here is a letter written by Bill to "Evening Telegraph" on the 23rd of December :-

A Chars—In your columns of this evening some letters are published by the secretary of Mr. Farrel y's committee for the purpose of showing that I am neither a master carrier nor a Justice of the Peace. I trust that the geniuses who have uncarthed this as: onishing piece of information will utilise the dead walls and heardings to give it the publicity which its importance warrants. In all humility subscribe myself—Plain William Richardson,

Mr. Hagina tells the burgeses in the "Evening Telegraph" of the 24th December, 19 9, that-They had Faction and Richardson on one side.

while on the other was Farrelly and Ireland. (Sounds very well, that; doesn't it, eb, BIL:?

Mr. Higgins withdrew Kavansch's name in Richardson's favour a week ago. In the "Evening Telegraph" of the 27th December, 1909, Mr. John Kavanagh is reported as stating that-

It would be a diagrace to this great ward to elect Far elly's opponent (Richardson). Farrelly's opponent was, although not openly declaring himself, at first hand an out-and-out Sinn Feiner. In concluding he asked the electors not to be hoodwinked into supporting Sinn Fein under the guise of Glas-

Mr. Farrelly said this was really a fight between Sinn Fein and the United Irish Lesgue in that historic ward. . . Let him (Bichardson) throw the cloak of the Cemeteries question from around him and tell the electric be i. s Sinn Feiner, and he will not be supported by the humblest man in the

In or about the same date Richardson is reported as saying-

Now the issue he placed before the electors was non-political and while he intended to keep to that issue, and refused to be diverted from it, he could not help saying that as an Irish Nationalist he was not going to sit at the feet of Mr. P. J. Farrelly in Shorid serves to learn the geopel of Irigh Nationality.

[Eb, Bill, while althing there to a ruck do you learn?]

On the 31st Decemb r, 1909, J-hn Kavanagh, PLG., ex T.C., is reported as follows-

Mr. Farrelly was the man for this ward; he was resident. Mr. Richardson he did not know who he was, cr what call he had on the electors of this ward. Moreover, how could the man give his time to the business of the Council? A man going into the Corporation must give his full time. What was the use of sending a man in who could only attend the month'y meetings. Our opponent was not a member of a trade union whose assistance he might seek. Mr. Farrelly lived with them; he could afford to attend the meetings. He was as und Nationalist who was not, or world not be a "twister!"

As the same meeting Mr. Ferrel'y, concluding his speech, said -He was delighted in having taken up the chal-

lenge of his opponents who seemed to be perfect strangers, and were never heard of until they raised the electioneering gag of the Cemetery

[Eh, Bill, hew do you like the title "twister?"]

Mr. Richardson, later, delivers himself as fellows -- .

A report appreared in the "Evening Telegraph" of Monday of a meeting of the supporters of the Cemeteries Committee candidate, Mr J. P. Farrelly, and he noticed that Mr. John Kavanagh, ex-T.C. delivered himself of some "pearls of wisdom" which the speaker thought it would be a pity should be lost, and therefore he proposed to resone them from oblivion (laughter). Mr. Kavanagh, ex-T.C., dec'ared that he (Mr. R.) was an out-and-out Sinn Feiner. Would that always have been a crime in Mr. Kavanagh's cycs?

If Mr. John Kavanagh, ex-T.C., has turned his coat (politically) did he expect that every man was bound to do the same? Mr. Kavanagh's contention was that he (the speaker) could not do any more in this Glasne in question. New facts are stubbera things, and he proposed to give Mr. Kavanagh a few if them, even though they might interfere with his digestion. On September 19th the Corporation passed a re olution to establish a Musicipal Cometary. Last Friday appeared a letter from the LOB. to the Citizens' Association stating that no steps had been taken to jut that resolution into force. Yet the ex Councillor, John Kavanagh, says it is all right now that the Corporation has taken the

matter up (laughter). [E , Mr. Kav nigh, how do you like Bill's cercription of you es an ex T.O.

two years sg.; ?] In reply to some statements re Glasuevin Cemetery made by Sherlook, Bill, writing in reply, finishes his letter thus-

The workers of the North Dock Ward are offered the opportunity of striking the first blow. I believe they will greep it, despite the unholy alliance of the Temperance Hall and the public house, and even, despite Councillor Sherlock and ex-Caucoillor John Kayanagh.

Later Bill wrote :--Letters were sent to the Press complaining that he (Mr. Richardson) had attacked ex-Councillor Kavanagh, and that the workingmen of the ward would resent that attack (laughter). Well he promised them that there would be more whining before he had done with them. They started throwing mud in public and private. It was his turn

now, and he meant to avail of it. [Eb, United Itish Lesguers, what do you think of that ?].

Oa 4th January, 1910, Bill writes as follows, in reply to a workman of the When I had read it through I felt myself almost

wishing that ex-Councillor Kava agh were near that I might, like a " stage Frenchman," fall on his seck and (between my sobs) implore him to forgive

[Eh, Bill, was it in Alfy's or in Farrelly's stug you did the sobbing this time?]
Mr Kevanegh at a meeting of Farrelly's

supporters held in 8 Lower Sheriff street is reported on the 7th January, 1910, as follows: -

As Mr. Richardson had mentioned his (Mr. Kavanagh's) name so often in his speches, he should like to ask him on what principle he was seeking the suffrages of the electors, or was he afraid to come out and declare himself openly? As regards the other remarks of Mr. Richardson, he said he treated them with the contempt they deserved.

A'derman Farrell is reported in same ss follows:--

He would be a renegade to his principles of Irish Nationality if he did not do everything in his power to support the Home Rule candidate against the Unionists who happened to be trading under the cloak of the "Pit" in Glasnevin.

[So, Bill, you were a Unionist then !]

At same meeting Mr. Alfred Byrse "denied the statements of their opponents that he had distributed cherity to influence the votes of the poor." In reply to a statement of Farrelly's

that he kad been unfairly attacked by R'chardson's supporters, Bill, in a letter to the "Telegraph" in the second week

of January, wrote: -Oh, you know Richardson is only a workingman, and he will be dismissed from his job if he goes on with this,' and they said other things which I will deal with elsewhere. They dencunced me as a fraud, trying to gain the votes by falsely pretending I was somebody else. I stood this quietly for a while until my friends came to the conclusion I was setting up as a rival to the Patriarch Job. Within the rast week I thought the thing had gone far enough, and I took off my gloves, with the result that Mesers Farrelly and Kavanagh, ex-T C., found they had caught a Tartar, and they are new crying out to the electors: "Please, it wasn't us; it was that bold, had Richardson that began it." One word in conclusion, if Mr. Farrelly desires to have this contest fought free from personalities un-

Bill was "snowed under" at the election. His pathetic ferewell to Glassevin and the Pit-for the time as it provedtook the shape of the following letter to the Press of the 18th January 1910:-

til the polling day, let him instruct his canvarsers to

A CHARA,-After filling many columns of your space on the above subject, may I (for the last time) request a little to make my position elear, After many months of agitation I determined to submit the same to the people of Dublin. An opportunity offered in the North Dock Ward. I saked the electors to give their verdict. They have done so, and it is emphatically in favour of the Comet ries Committee. Under these circumstances I am left ne option but to retire as gracefully as possible. Were I so centinue the agitation it would be open to any member of the Cometeries Committee to point out that I represented mobody but myself. Two prominent members of the Cemeteries Committee ar effering themselves to the electors of Dublin City and County. Not a single individual has put a question re Glasneviu to them, clearly proving that the citizens are quite satisfied with the condition of affairs which prevails at Glasnevin. Is a about to place my resignation of the position of Secretary of the Glasnevin (Investigation) Committee in the hands of its members. May I express the hore that some of the gentlemen who have been accusing me of making use of my position for political purposes wil now take up the work and

carry it to a satisfactory termination. Mise, le mess mor. WILLIAM RICHARDSON And Bill, for this time, departed this

political life.] Mount Month

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Miss Harrison's Summing-Up.

(Continued to me la + mock).

Recoupment.

Eln opening this branch of the subject, Miss Harrison read a letter from the Clerk of the Edinburgh Distress Committee, giving an account of the method by which they calculated and obtained substantial recomponent when working for the Corporation and Board of Works. They note that work for private individuals is not allowed under the Act. They did work for public bodies and were recouped in sums varying from 52 per cent. t: 87 per cent., ascording to the class of work.

The Distress Committee can do work in two ways-Firstly, either as an employer, i.e., iditiating, organizing, and directing work for which it is solely responsible, and in which it is clone concerned; or, secondly, as a outractor, for example, undericking to do work for the South Dablin Union or for the Board of Works or other body as an ordinary contractor, or again, it can contribute to the prevision of work, but in this case the Act insists that the work must be for a local authority or public body.

In the first case when relief work is organized by the Distress Committee, for which it is alone responsible, as in the case of a farm colony or labour yard, it is obvious skat there can be no question of recoupments; the scheme is planned to recoup its own outlay as far as possible.

In the second case, when the Distress Committee nots as a contractor, and undertakes to carry out work for a third party, the South Dublin Union, for example, the third party must give recomposent for work doze, otherwise the Parliamentary great or voluntary subscriptions will be depleted for their advantage and to the lose of the unemployed, for whose relief the funds were subscribed or voted.

The usual meshod is so obtain an estimate of the cost of the work by erdicary labour as the wangl standard wage, and ifthe owner secepts the estimate and consents to allow the Distress Committee to carry out the work, the Distress Committea does so on the understanding that any increase in cost that may arise owing to the unfamiliarity of some of the labourers with this particular kind of work, will be borne by the Distress Committee and defrayed out of the Parliamentary grant or voluntary authoriptions.

If the grant or subscriptions are used in any other way they increase instead of diminish unemployment, by tempting local authorities, public bodies or others to disemploy their ordinary workers and obtain free labour from the Distress Committee.

There is absolutely no gain saying, sir, that if you offer free labour it disemploys other labour, and in that way you are oreating unemployment by the very fund that Parliament voted to relieve it. That I assert, is what has resulted irom the action of the City of Dublin Distress Com-

In the case that work was not to be had that would bring recoupment, and that farm colonies or lebour yeards sook time to organise, I submit there is only one kind of work that the Distress Committee can undertake-works of public utility that benefit the whole as distinguished from any section of the community-zeclamation and improvement of waste land, affirestation, and the beautifying of the city by gardens and the planting and the provi-sion of playgrounds for children.

I think it is clearly evident that the amount voted for the purposes of the Act was never intinded to represent the whole sum to be disbursed in wages to the unemployed. Seeing that for the last few years Ireland has only received £5,000 annually from the Parliamentary grant, would may responsible person ask for the expenditure of hundreds of pounds of local rates for the establishment charges of Distress Committees SOLELY COCUPIED IN THE DISBURSEMENT OF THIS PALTRY SUM? No: three or four times that sum saould be looked for in wages; according to the margin of cost of unemployed labour, rises from one quarter to one-third of the whole sum.

From a cursory glance at the value of the work of our men compared with the wages, as given by the Corporation return, I think it seems very satisfactory.

I do not think it is in the power of the Corporation to dissolve the Committee. I think the Local Government Board alone have power to do that. I suggest that the Local Government Board should either dissolve the present Distress Committee or disqualify the members who have allowed irregular conduct—that is,

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the Chairman and Vice-Chairman-and also thus mambers who have failed to attend for more than six months.

Some of the Suppressed Evidence. Charles Railly, carter, was next sworn

and examined by Mr. Brady. Mr. Brady-Where do you live? At 38 Dalphia's Barn.

Were you ever employed by the Distress Committee? Yes, from lass Desember, a couple of days before Christmas.

You know Mr. Cols? No, sir, I don't. You kare Mr. Soully? Yes, sir. Were you our ing coals? Yes, sir. From where? From Lamb alley. ...

What do you mem, you were carting coals from Lamb alley? I beg your pardon. sir, I did not know you were referring to the onals.

Did you cart any coals from the grays? Where to? Up to the town of Orumlia

and perhaps to the stores opposite Mr. Boully's shop. Now, did you carry many loads of coals to Mr. Boxily's shop. I did, sir, a great

many, or to his other premises at Dolphin's Barn. And who was paying you at the time? Mrs. Doyle, 53 Upper Direct street. JASO How long did that last? Close on

three months with the exception of a few

The coal was always carried as you say to Mr. Soully's premises? Was Mrs. - up to the quarry. Doyle employed by the Distress Com-

mittee? Yes, sir. Mr. M Grath-At the time the coal was being carted from the quay? I was supposed to be working for the Distress Com-

At the time you were earrying this coal? Yes, sir.

Inspector-You say that the cart and horse that you were driving balonged to Mrs Dayle who was working for the Detrose Committee? Yes, sir.

Mr. Brady—How much were you paid? I was paid 12s. a week by Mrs. Diyle. And you carted the coals up to Mr. Soully's premises? Yes, sir.

Ould you give me the dates between which you were employed? The day I started was about the 16th December, and I left about the 18th or 14th of March. Did you ever deliver coal to any private

eustamers? Yes, sir, Mr. Sauliy's own customers. And were you then working for the Distress Committee? Yes, sir.

Did that go on for some time? It went on during the time I was in the employment of the woman who owned the horse and dray. And during all this time this was paid

by the Distress Committee? Yes, sir. I can solemaly swear it; I have proof Improtor -Of course I am easting no suspicion on this witness, but I want you

to warn him, Mr. Brady, that every little word should be weighed. Mr. Brady-Now, look here, Reilly, you understand that the Inspector wants you to recognize that it is important we should know the truth about this matter. You know the result if you tell an untrath?

Did not Mr. Magae, when he found this thing going on reprimend you; did not he say to you on one occasion, "where are you going with all this coal?" No, he did not, because I often worked for the Distress Committee, and he was the man who often came for me at a quarter to ten and said that Mr. Soully wanted me to

draw oosl. And Mr. Mages directed you to do that? Yaz, sir.

Are you employed now, sir? No, sir. How long were you employed? Close on three months, with the exception of a

Where did Mrs. Doyle live? At 53 Upper Darget street. What is her business? Her husband

keeps three coal drays. Did any other coal drays cart coal for Mr. Soully except yours? No, sir, only

That was going on for three months? Yes, sir. And directions were given to you to do the work? Yes, sir, and also to go round

the back reads so that no one would see Mr. M'Grath-What are you doing now?

Nothing at all, just going a few messages for a brother-in-law of my own. You have taken no drink to-day. You seem to have your wits well about you?

What is your brother-in law? He has

Bafora you were with Mrs. Doyle what did you do? I was with the brother in-

What does he pay you? About is. or 1s. 8d. a day. Are you a married man? No, sir, I am

You just make about 1s. a day? Yes. Mrs. Doyle is a lady who lives in Dorset

street and has carts? Yes, sir. And when did you get into her employment? About the 16th of December.

What was the first thing she told you to do? The first thing I had to do was to yoke the horse and work for the Distress Committee until a quarter to ten: then Mr. Magee told me that I was wanted to go with a lead of coal.

What were you doing for the Distress Committee? Drawing rubbish from Lamb aller to Crumlin quarry. What time did you begin in the morn-

ing? Eight o'clock. Where do you live? 38 Dolphin's barn. You brought the horse from Dorset street to Lamb allay? Yes, sir; the first job was Dolphin's barn bridge, sir. The first day you went at 8 o'clock in

And you went with the cart to Dalphin's - High-Class Work,

the morning? Yes, sir.

Some Definitions.

No. 7.-The Labour Press.

The only means whereby the working class may obtain an honest and satisfactory statement of their case.

If, as was seen by last week's definition, the workers cannot hope to obtain justice from the Capi alist Press, what then are they to do?

The working classes must rally round the Labour Press and support it, as a paper run by the workers, in the interest of workers, is the only way in which a clear, honest statement of the claims and ideals of Labour can be published. M . In Ireland there are heaps and heaps of papers.

They are all capitalists more or less, but generally more than less. Out of all the bunch, there is only one that is run in the interests of labour. It is out for labour first, last and all the time.

That paper is the one you are now reading "The Irisk Worker."

If the workers for Ireland realized that "The Worker" was their one solitary mouthpiese, they would support it better than they do.

The Irish capitalists know the value of "The Irish Worker" to the Irish workers, and it is just because they do so that they are trying by hook or crook to cripple and smusk it.

If all the workers of Ireland supported their ONLY paper, we could not only coable its size, but there would be possibilities of making it a daily paper in the 1945 Are the workers possessed of sufficient interest in their own welfare to make that

possibility a real thing? If they are, then let them buy and support "The Worker." It costs one penny weekly. It is worth that amount twenty times over, were it not only for the fact that the Capitalist Press cannot tell lies about labour without being shown up in these

bara bridge? Yes, sir; I carried a comple of loads of rubbish from Dolphin's barn

A That was the first time you were ever on that business? I worked years previously at Dolphin's bara bridge. º You knew Mages, than? You, sir.

. You know him well? Yes, sir. And when you were there before had he ever asked you to do anything wrong?

What time did he come to you? About a quarter to ten. Where were you then? I might be

after upsetting a load of rubbish when he met me and told me that Mr. Scally wanted When he told you to go for a load of

coal, where did he tell you to go? I had to go by Mr. Soully's orders; for that I was sent down first to the shop to Mr. o Did you go down from Dolphin's been

to Mr. Soully's shop? Yes, sir, straight down. And whom did you see? I saw Mr. Scally when I went to the shop.

F Did you go into the shop? Yes, sir. Who was in the shop? Mr. Soully, and there might be a few customers at the

What did he do then? He wrote a ticker and sent down to Flower & M'Donald's for a load of coal. i Was it on that occasion that Megce told you to go a roundabout way to Mr.

Scully's? Yer, sir. Han did you go to Mr. Scaliy's office? From Orumlin quarry I came down the Crumlin road and Magee met me and told me Mr. Soully wanted me to go and draw

After you left Mr. Soully's that first morning, how did you go? Straight down along the Circular road and down through Brunswick street. Kals not that the straight way? Why did

you not do what Mages told you? Oh, that was coming back. You got the coal, thez-one load of coal and where did you bring it? I brought

it up across Riegeend bridge and up Adelaide road, over Harold's cross bridge on to the Terenare road and out into the town of Orumlin. On being asked to describe his raute

again, Reilly continued: Flower & M'Donald's is at the far side of Ringsend bridge on Hanover quay. I came up past the Eye and Ear Hospital in Adeiaide road, along the Circular road, up

Clanbrasil street.

If you had gone past Leonard's corner it would have been the straight road to Mr. Soully's? Yes, sir. Then you turned off to the left to Herold's cross road? Yes, up the Terenure

road, and when I came to Terenure all I had to do was to turn into the town of Crumlin to Mr. Soulty's office. Who told you to come that way? Mr.

What time did you arrive atiMr. Soully's in Coumlin? Well, if I want at 10 o'clock I might arrive at about a quarter to 1. And where did you put the ocal? Into

Mr. Scully's stores in Crumlin. After that what did you do? Mr. Soully or Mr. Mages would give me directions; sometimes one was there and sometimes

That first day was that what you did?

Were you sent for more coal? No, not the first day. I only done the one load. What did you do then? I went back on the Distress Committee work when I had done the one load.

Did Mr. Magee say enything to you about going back by a roundabout way? No, sir, but he often asked me which way I had come, and I told him the way I

And when you went home to Mrs. Dayle did you tell her. I did, sir, I told her on two or three cocasions.

I am talking about the first day. You came home and you told Mrs. Doyle the first day that you had been working for Mr. Soully instead of the Distress Committee. No sir.

Why did you not tell her at the time? Well I didn't know anything was going For the Best Quality at the Lowest to happen at the time. What did happen? Oh nothing very

Tell me what it was that happened? Well I didn't say anything at all about it to Mrs. Doyle then I told her a short time

What happened? Nothing of any account happened. Tell me what happened? I didn't tell Mrs. Doyle anything about it.

What happened. The reason I told her afterwards was because I was after being working the whole week for Mr. Soully and not a chip for the Distress and that evening Mr. Magee came to me and told me to tell Mrs. Dayle to be down at White Horse Yard at 2 a clock to receive the money and I never did a chip on the Distress that week.

You know perfectly well that this is not true. Do you know what perjury is? Yes, sir, the breaking of an oath or telling a falsehood.

until I was drawing coal about three When was this? That was the latter and of Fabruary or early in March.

And you never told Mrs. Dayle about

this until this Saturday? No. sir, not

And what day was this? It was Thursday evening I told her, sir, she expected me home at the usual time, at 4 o'clock and I could not get back till 7. She asked me if I had not received any money for overtime and she wondered that Mr. Soully being rich did not pay me something.

What day was it that Magee told you to teli Mrs. Doyle to be sure and go down to get paid? What day of the week was it? On a Saturday, he met me at Mr. Scully's stores and told me to tell her. When was it Mages made this state-

ment? He told me on Saturday to tell

Mrs. Doyle's son to be down in White Horse Yard to receive money. When did you tell Mrs. Doyle? I can't exactly remember what day it was.

What day was she to go down to be paid? Saturday. You were told to tell her to be down on a Saturday and you did not tell her till Thursday? I told her the same even-

Then it is not true what you said about Thursday? No, sir; I made a mistake. Is that what you call your proof? Yes,

sir, that is my statement all along. Did you ever know Mrs. Doyle to be paid by the Distress Committee apart from that occasion when she was carting for Mr. Scully? Well, Mages told me previous to this that no matter how much I worked or how much I didn't work I was to tell Mrs. Doyle's son to be there to receive the money.

You never were there to see the payment? No, sir I never was.

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