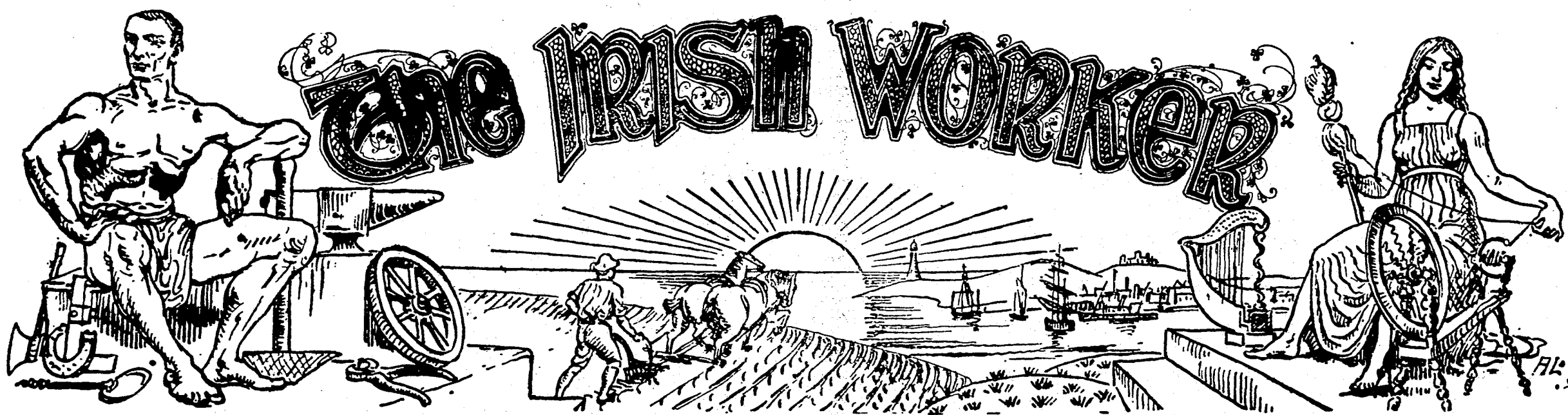


Who is it, speaks of defeat?
I tell you a name like ours;
Is greater than defeat can know—
It is the power of power.

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



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

Registered at G.P.O. Transmissible through the post in United Kingdom at newspaper rate, and to Canada and Newfoundland at magazine rate of postage.

Edited by Jim Larkin.

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DUBLIN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15th, 1913.

ONE PENNY.]

"A Bargain's a Bargain!"

A Brief Meditation on Strikes, by "Euchan."

In recent times we have heard a lot about strikes in Dublin.

We are hearing still more about them just now.

The Press and the public are alike lamenting over them. The Dublin Press are quite unanimous just now. From the high and dry organ of Toryism, the "Daily Express," to the low and rotten organ of "Toadyism," the "Irish Independent," the newspapers are all in agreement that strikes in general are a curse, and that the particular one existing just now in Dublin is the most cursed curse that ever a city was cursed with, and the general public are just about equally unanimous in saying "Hear, hear!"

I would not waste either my own time or the editor's space in asking the Dublin Press to try and be fair. They are constitutionally incapable of being fair to the workers, and once there is a whisper of industrial unrest in the city they are all, bag and baggage of them, to be found shielding the employers and condemning the workers. That is why they are quite unanimous just now.

There is a difference, however, so far as the general public is concerned. If their views become distorted and unjust it is because they are imbued, for the most part, from the distorted and unjust pages of the morning and evening newspapers.

It is to the general public I would say a word or two just now, therefore.

You all know that there are two sides to every question in dispute. Knowing that, you must know also that there are two sides to an industrial dispute just as much as to any other kind of dispute.

There must, then, be two sides to this industrial dispute that is at present existing between "The City of Dublin Steampacket Company" on the one side and this firm's workers on the other side.

I ask you if the Dublin newspapers have given you any idea from their reports of the strike that there are two sides to this dispute?

I submit to you that the Press has given you no such idea. They have told you what their reporters heard "upon making enquiries at the Offices of the City of Dublin Co." They have told you what this employer thought, and they have described in graphic terms what other employers said, but they have not told you what those men—those workers—who are out on strike either thought or said.

IN OTHER WORDS, THE MORNING AND EVENING PRESS OF DUBLIN HAVE BEEN VILE ENOUGH TO GIVE YOU A ONE-SIDED, PREJUDICED REPORT IN ORDER TO INFLAME YOUR MINDS AGAINST THE MEN.

Now, I put it to you that the men have a case and a good one. Not only that, but the newspapers of Dublin know that the men have a good case, and it is for that reason they have carefully omitted to make any mention of it.

In this paper last week the Editor set out at length the reasons why the "City of Dublin" men came out, yet up to the moment of writing no paper has taken the slightest notice of that article.

Now, I hold that if those papers are as anxious about the city's commercial peace as they pretend to be, they will set forth with all fairness the workers' side to this dispute, in order that a settlement might be arrived at.

You may take it that workers do not come out on strike as a sort of practical joke. If it is serious to you it is ten times more serious to them—and it is not resorted to save as a last resource.

It is the accepted law of the land that the toilers have a right to combine to protect their common interests, of which the RIGHT TO LIVE is the chief. Experience has taught the toilers that only through combination can they do so.

This firm, however, through its manager, says that the men shall not combine, and has continued to flout the a knowledge of rights of the workers for fully eighteen months, AND THIS, MARK YOU, IN SPITE OF THE FACT THAT THE FIRM WERE PARTY TO A BARGAIN MADE IN 1911 ALLOWING THE WORKERS THE RIGHT OF COMBINATION.

I take it that every fair-minded member of the general public holds to the theory "that a bargain's a bargain" and that this firm or any other firm making a bargain or being party to a bargain have a right to carry out their obligations.

The City of Dublin Steampacket Co. have not done so, yet the Press of Dublin has told you that there was no cause for the strike.

Why have they done so? you may ask.

They have done so because they know that once the public get the right view of the case—of how a faithless Company, with a pollroom manager, refused to carry out their agreements—then public opinion would be at once on the side of the men.

I have said that the Dublin Press are constitutionally incapable of being fair to the workers. This case proves it to the hilt.

I think the general public, however, believe there should still be some integrity of purpose even between employer and employed. They believe, too, that "a bargain's a bargain," and should be carried out.

Education, Violence, and Reform!

A Brace of Replies to "Euchan's" Suffrage Article.

(NOTE.—Euchan's article of last week, "The Non-Militant Agnes," has brought forth the two criticisms which we print below. If there are any other readers desirous of writing on this matter we would be happy to have their views before "Euchan" makes his reply.)

I.
When the woman suffragist takes a stand against militancy as a means towards enfranchising her sex she has to face the odious suspicion of cowardice and disloyalty, but it is up to the non-militant to come out and declare her faith, regardless of criticism.

Perhaps the most difficult situation for her is the defending of her position to the militant male. To be incited by man to violence towards himself. To be reminded of historical precedent ad nauseam and yet to resist the temptation to take him at his word and strike.

After all what does it matter to us if, as "Euchan" says, man has always achieved his reforms by violence. Who are men that we should follow their bad example? As for that dear old bogey, historical precedent—

Other times, other manners. We live in the present, and for the future let us progress.

It is true that the attitude of some men towards the emancipation of woman is so insolent that militancy may appear justifiable. There is a type of male person whose narrowness, whose pettiness and stupidity would tempt the most patient of women to despair and resort to violent retaliation. But after all are these the real men who count? No; there are others—the John Stuart Mills of to-day—men whose courage, sincerity and loyalty we believe in and depend upon in spite of everything.

The woman who allows her mental horizon to be clouded by the petty tyrant and the scoffer misjudges humanity; her perspective will become distorted if she wastes her vehemence and indignation upon them.

The average man may be slow to take in new ideas (indeed it is remarkable how conservative the rabid radical is on the woman question). As every woman knows man is not remarkable for his keenness of insight, but all the same he is a reasonable being and quite a good subject for education.

If he is slow it is because at first sight the injustice of woman's position is not evident to him. If his rather amusing idea that woman is on the whole a lucky individual who enjoys a very good time at his expense, and that he is the be-all and end-all of her existence, who is to blame for this? I put it to the mothers of men that they are to a large extent responsible in the training of their sons. See to it mothers that your daughter gets as fair a chance in life as your son.

"Euchan" must have a bad, a very bad, opinion of his sex, for he says that a dogwhip has more educative value than a philosophic treatise. It may be an effective weapon in self-defence—no one disputes that; but as an instrument of education—never! never! NEVER. As for his preference for terrorising an opponent rather than irritating him, that is, indeed, a choice between the devil and the deep sea. And this is politics he would have me believe. Is it? Well, then the sooner women enter the field with some idealism, some commonsense, some argument and reason, the better for humanity. The utter folly of all this noisy brawling, these recriminations, accusations, and bitterness among parties. Are we to go on for ever with this brickbat crusade?

The women will have none of it. We refuse to accept the superiority of physical force over moral force.

While deploring the fact that any Suffrage women have been drawn into this political warfare, I am fully appreciative of their heroic self-sacrifice, their courage and loyalty to the sex; but when I am expected to show gratitude for actions I condemn, I am bound to explain that were it in my power to undo every militant action done during the past seven years I would gladly do so and start again, relying solely for success on educational methods of developing man's latent sense of justice and Equity.

Robert Louis Stevenson was right when he wrote, "Charity begins blindfold, and only through a series of similar misapprehensions rises at length

into a settled principle of love and patience and a firm belief in all our fellow-men."

NON-MILITANT AGNES.

II.

May I be permitted to say a few words in reply to "Euchan's" "Chat on Ideals and Actions"?

To start with, I challenge his statement "that in seeking to realise an ideal one must sometimes resort to actions that are in themselves not idealistic." An ideal besmirched is an ideal destroyed, and man should be sparing in his use of the weapon called "unconstitutional methods," for, though it may be effective at the time, it is boomeranglike in its action, and, circling unexpectedly, wounds the thrower. It is with diffidence that I touch on politics, not being built that way; but surely the recent agrarian outrages in the south-west are a case in point. The methods which were tolerated in order to secure reform in land legislation are now a stumbling block in the path of the advocates of Home Rule.

But I want to deal with the burning question of unconstitutional methods chiefly in connection with woman's suffrage. It is more or less the fashion for militant Suffragettes to scoff at the genteel, mid-Victorian methods of the early advocates of woman's suffrage. In my opinion the "annual meetings" and the "pious resolutions" did very good work, for they aroused the women themselves to a sense of what was due to them. It took thirty or forty years to do it; but by these purely constitutional—one might almost say retiring—methods public opinion was created among women. Sensational after events have driven this fact into the background of people's minds; but the woman's suffrage movement was germinated at those milk-and-writer "party societies." Then the bolder spirits adopted a more active method, and the talkers pure and simple retreated in dismay.

At the beginning of the campaign the methods adopted were constitutional, if somewhat too spectacular for the timid. There is no crime in forming processions, holding meetings, or sending monster petitions to members of Parliament. Nor is it an offence against the law to cause a disturbance at a public meeting or to picket the members of Parliament on their way to and from the House. All this is strictly legal, and was useful in drawing the attention of the public at large to the matter. There was laughter, but there was sympathy for the women behind the laughter; nor was the ridicule only for the women. There was amusement at the general situation and a certain amount of admiration for the courage of those who were willing to submit to ridicule, the most disheartening of all weapons to fight against, in order to keep their aim in the public eye. Publicity was their object, and they attained it; and the women, backed by a righteous cause, stood the trial better than the men.

The men lost patience, and resorted to an unnecessary brutality, not having a convincing argument; and then, alas! the women lost their heads, and instead of turning the powerful weapon of ridicule against their opponents, they lowered themselves to the level of the enemy, and had recourse to what are known as militant tactics.

"Euchan" has drawn a parallel between the tactics of the militant Suffragettes and those of men who strike for better pay. But there is nothing illegal in a strike, though it frequently happens that strikers, in the heat of the moment, resort to violence. Does "Euchan" think that such regrettable lapses from constitutional efforts help or hinder their cause?

But the essence of the latter-day militant tactics is that they are illegal. In their blind fury the militants hurt friend and foe indiscriminately—do they benefit their cause thereby? Can anyone sympathise with a body of women who risk the lives of hundreds by tampering with railway signals, by setting fire to public places of assembly?

They have stifled the laughter, it is true; but at what a cost! Gone is the sympathy, gone the admiration for their pluck which characterised the earlier phases of the contest. They have not advanced their cause one jot with the executive, and they have alienated the sympathy of the public. Voters who at one time were willing to listen to the arguments of the constitutionalists now refuse to discuss the matter either in public or in private. The extremists have occasioned a split in the organisation for Women's Suffrage which must inevitably weaken the cause and hamper the constitutionalists in their struggle.

"Hardly any person nowadays," says "Euchan," "tries to deny the justice of the measure." Yet the good of the whole community is retarded because a certain faction of the women have deliberately made themselves a public nuisance—not a public force, as they fondly imagine. No; the end does not justify the means, but the means have certainly delayed the end; and whether women get the vote or not, it will take them a long time to live down the odium which must cling to many episodes of their campaign.

CONSTITUTIONAL SUFFRAGIST.

Inchicore Items.

The Recorder on Monday last suggested that "Saturnus" was derived from "SATAN." Without disputing his Lordship's opinion, we regard "Satan" not merely the origin but the ending of John Saturnus Kelly.

William P. Partridge went into court with witnesses to prove his innocence of the charge of selling the strike of 1902. Two of the men who waited on the late Father MacIntyre—and to whom Father MacIntyre admitted that he had no power to make any offer—were present in court to prove the accuracy of that statement.

Councillor Partridge went into the witness box and swore on oath that he stood prepared to produce witnesses to testify to the accuracy of any statement he had made or written in the columns of THE WORKER concerning John Saturnus Kelly.

But John Saturnus Kelly would not go into the box. And the Jury, without leaving the box, agreed with his Lordship that there was not a shadow of foundation for the suspicion that Partridge's conduct all through the strike had been otherwise than honourable, and that the suggestion that Larkin and Partridge misapplied the Funds of the Irish Transport Workers' Union was equally groundless.

Mr. Williamson—John S's. able counsel—said that the statements in the leaflet complained of were never meant to be taken serious, and withdrew all charges. The case was then withdrawn from the Jury, as no damages were sought. For the man who cannot pay his rent is a bad mark for damages.

Evidently from his remarks the Recorder grants an unlimited licence to candidates in Municipal contests. They are free to libel and abuse each other to their heart's content. But it has been suggested to me that his Lordship does not hold the same view of the case when the plaintiff is not one of Larkin's men.

After my dismissal by the G. S. & W. Railway Company I was unfortunate enough to lose the top of the second finger on my left hand, and consequently was rendered incapable of working at my trade. I then became entitled to 10s. per week sick allowance from my trade

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

SIMPSON & WALLACE, The Workingman's MEAT PROVIDERS,
Give the Best Value in Beef, Mutton and Lamb.
NOTE ADDRESSES—57, 130 and 113 Great Britain St.; 5 Wexford St.; 4 Commercial Building, Phibsboro'; 26 Nth. Strand, 28 Bolton St.; and 15 Fra. o. St.

CAUTION. The Pillar House,

31a HENRY ST., DUBLIN,
—IS THE DEPOT FOR GENUINE—
BARGAINS BY POST.
We do cater for the Working Man.
No fancy prices; honest value only.
Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs
A SPECIALITY.

society, and as I pay 8s. a week rent it is obvious that I could not live and support a wife and family on the remaining 2s. per week.

Possibly my friend Larkin suspected my position when he suggested that although unable to work at my trade, I am still capable of rendering clerical assistance to the Insurance section of his society. Both from the public platform and in the Press have I repeatedly expressed my gratitude to Larkin for his kind and generous action.

This fact was brought out in a special manner in the Recorder's Court on Monday last, and a few friends (?) employed in the Inchicore Works are now striving to deprive me of the ten shillings per week to which I am entitled by virtue of my being unable to work at my trade—simply because Larkin would not allow the railway company to starve me out.

Those men are of the class that "ROASTED THE CATHOLICS" in the factories of Belfast. They are not sufficiently strong to make it "hot" for us in Inchicore, so they try to "STARVE US OUT." The anti-Catholic bigots of Inchicore have taken the bread out of the Catholic mouths too often, and they may play the game too far.

At three o'clock on next Sunday evening, the 16th February, a meeting of Local members of the I. T. & G. W. U. and the Emmet Hall will be held for the purpose of forming committees for the management of the Hall and entertainments.

You can now join the I. T. & W. Workers' Union, or if already a member of a Trade Society, you can become an honorary member of that Union or a member of the Emmet Temperance Hall and Labour Institute, Inchicore.

Join now and let the good work for the benefit of the district be at once begun.

W. P. PARTRIDGE.

11a PIANNA QUINNAN,
Irish National Boy Scouts, Slugh James
Fintan Lalor, 77 Angier Street.

Since Christmas the membership of the above Slugh has fallen away considerably, through the commander being unable to attend owing to pressure of business.
On Monday night next, 17th inst., a special meeting will be held to re-organise and again set the branch working successfully.

Proceedings will open at 8.45, when the Counsellors De Markievicz will address the boys. Captain Lonergan, Dublin District Commander, will also attend, as will also some of the troops.

Workers of the ward, send your sons to build up a National Army for Ireland. New members cordially invited.

JOHN REYNOLDS, Commander.

BUTTER.
Farmers' Pure Butter,
11d. and 1s. per lb.
Creamery 1s. 2d. and 1s. 3d. per lb.
Branded Irish Heads 3s. per lb.
Patk. J. Whelan,
82 QUEEN STREET.

Biographies in Brief.

No 6.—SHERIFF SCULLY.

Scully, as the world knows, is an ancient Irish name, and it is as well to state at the outset that the subject of this biographical sketch was a fitting standard-bearer of that noble house. He will be best recalled to the memory of those who are apt to forget his former greatness by his lovable cognomen "Bunco John."

In public life he showed great aptitude as an amateur lawyer and the country was in no way surprised when it learned that he had been created a Justice of the Peace. For weeks after this momentous occurrence he disposed of all his spare time in experimenting with a new rubber stamp bearing the magic imprint "John Scully, J.P."

He first opened out in business as a milk vendor, but was obliged to relinquish this calling owing to his water supply being cut off. To compensate him for this grievous loss he was transported to the Cork Hill assembly, where he became known as the Demon from Dolphin's Barn.

Like others of his confreres he was keenly interested in sport—he being yet another devotee of the roped arena. Indeed, the rope seems to have had a dominating influence on his career, for he afterwards filled the glorified Civic post of Head Hangman. This was probably about the same period that he collared the All-Ireland Weight-Lifting Championship.

The people of Dublin, being desirous of having their little joke, he further added

to his laurels by being elected to the Chairmanship of the South Dub in Union Board of Guardians. His tenure of office as such was remarkable for many things. For one, it saw the inauguration of "Home Rulers" and "Ram Jacks" as the staple diet of the pauper boarders. In fact, the Union was said to have thrived considerably under the management of the genial John.

He made several unsuccessful attempts to obtain the Civic Magistracy but was frustrated by the designs of Lord Mayor Sherlock, who had secretly pledged himself to preserve the Mayoralty as an heirloom for Mountjoy. His greatest triumph of all was when he was carried on a wave of popularity to a seat on the Distress Committee. This it was that gave rise to the reference to Ireland as the "most distressful country." As a token of gratitude he presented a patent white-washing apparatus to his benefactors, the Local Government Board.

Owing to the difficulty in obtaining back numbers of the "Hue and Cry," it is almost impossible to give a detailed account of his many doings while on earth. Consequently, he may be summed up thus:—

Light of heart and light of head,
Light in everything 'tis said,
Oh! a "lightsome" man was John;
Lots of light where he is gone!
OSCAR.

WOMEN WORKERS.

The Failure of the Marriage Argument.

BY SHELLBACK. To-day the sun is shining over the gloomy City of Liverpool, glinting its drab outline with liquid gold and silver, and transforming its minarets and towers into quaint things of beauty.

Though still bearing a tang of winter's cold, the day is pleasant and the clear sunshine is welcome. Yet there is mourning and sorrow in the city; there are breaking hearts and blighted hopes beneath the bright sun's cheerful rays. There are brand new widows and children who still bear the print of a dead father's kiss upon their lips who feel the smiling sunshine is a mockery of them in their woe.

Just a few short hours ago, in the blackness of the night, during the howling and galloping of a hurricane that frothed and lashed the waters of the Mersey, to fury, a Liverpool hopper barge, with its crew of twelve men, was overwhelmed and went to the bottom, leaving but one man to tell the tale.

There were these eleven men drowned, within sight of the street lamps they knew so well, and in a spot that, at present, bears all the appearances of a bright Summer calmness. Already some half dozen of their bodies are lying in the public Mortuary, while the sun shines down with cruel brilliance on the bitter, black despair of those that were dear to them, and that are left behind.

To these latter, what a contrast! Yesterday, lowering and black looking, but full of life and promise. To-day calm and bright, but laden with death and sorrow.

Well, that is the toll of labour, and along with these eleven men, whom we know are gone, there may be more of our neighbours, whose loss will have to be recorded, as the result of last night's gale, when the full account of its ravages is made up.

Our hearts go out in sympathy to all who suffer, to the widowed and the fatherless, for we know the coldness of the world's charity, and the hypocrisy of the latter day, so-called, Christianity.

However, we welcome the cheery sunshine withal. Hope lightens our labours with the coming of Spring, and sorrows lag behind with the winter days. Hopes that the lot of the worker will improve. Hope that some recompense in life will be secured to those who toil on land or sea. With each budding season some progress in that direction has been made, and the slanting rays of sunshine, that already bear some signs of Summer's warmth and life, seem to indicate that in the approaching season we may be able to record a greater measure than ever. The passing winter, more than usual, has been fruitful of sorrow and disaster to the workers. I myself am acquainted with at least a score of families in Liverpool, that have, during those few short months, suddenly lost the bread winner, and in nearly all of these instances young children have been left, and the mothers have as suddenly been faced with the responsibility of providing for them, and what a difficult undertaking that will be, can only be realised by those who know something of the opportunities for earning that is open to women.

No greater argument could be found against the oft-repeated cry, that woman's place is the home, than the present position of these mothers, widowed long before their time. And no greater argument is required against the conditions governing the employment of female workers, or in support of the absolute necessity of organised effort on the part of women workers, to raise wages, and improve their industrial status.

How much easier would bereavements of this character be borne if it was possible for the mothers to return to profitable labour if necessary, and so be enabled to hold their own, independent of the cold hand of charity?

In the case of these women marriage has not been the end-all of their dependence upon their own labour. Their business in life has not been merely to bear children and attend to their wants in the home, as we are told it is, at every street corner, by well-intentioned people who don't know any better. Their real life's business is only now commencing, and they are sadly unprepared and most unfairly handicapped.

There is a lesson here that all women workers should take to heart. Don't get it into your heads that marriage will end all your troubles and the necessity for earning your own bread. Don't believe the story that when you have a husband your interests will be confined within domestic limits. Join some organisation while you may, and do what you can to make it possible for women to live independent of marriage. Make it possible for women to even rear families on the results of their own honest exertions, just as men are expected to do, and you will have accomplished something that might prove of the greatest advantage to yourself. If a loved one is suddenly snatched from you and you find yourself in a similar position as these poor say sufferers in Liverpool to-day.

There is no need to say any more. The hint I have given ought to prove sufficient to induce any thinking young woman to at once enter her name on the roll of a Woman's Trade Union. It should be sufficient to impel her to raise her voice at once against the low standard of wages paid for women's work and the unfair conditions under which they labour. She has an inalienable right to the same terms and return that is willingly accorded to male workers, and that claim will be admitted when she is organised and in a position to enforce it. Then when the great day of sorrow comes

the anguish of her loss will be greatly lessened by the absence of that anxiety for the future welfare of little ones as dear as the one just lost that is rending the heart strings of some of those unfortunate mothers in Liverpool.

Even though you escape these troubles, even though you are happily united, and life's walk is just along a pleasant pathway, with sunshine all the way, your recompense will be in the knowledge that for many of your sisters not so fortunate as yourself you have done what you could to make the world a happier living place than you found it.

IRISH WOMEN WORKERS' UNION.

(Head Office—Liberty Hall.) Entrance Fee - 6d. Contributions - 2d. per week. Join now. Call in at the above Office any day between 10 a.m. and 10 p.m. All classes of workers are eligible to join this Union.

This week, the weekly Social will be held on Saturday evening. Small Entrance Fee. All friends are welcome.

Grand All-Night Dance will be held in Liberty Hall, on St. Patrick's Night. Tickets now on sale.

Choir practice will be, as usual, on Tuesday and Thursday evenings, at 8 p.m.

Irish Dancing on Friday evening, at 8 p.m.

All communications for this column to be addressed to—

"D.I." 18 Beresford place.

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

Irish Worker.

EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weekly—price one penny—and may be had of any news-agent Ask for it and see that you get it.

All communications, whether relating to literary or business matters, to be addressed to the Editor, 18 Beresford Place, Dublin Telephone 3421.

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DUBLIN, SATURDAY, Feb. 15th, 1913.

"My Daddy's on Strike"

Of all the foul and vicious actions perpetrated by the filthy evening Press of this city and copied by the daily Press the latest manifestation of vindictive, cowardly lying puts the hall-mark on their ability in trying to destroy the confidence of the working class in an intelligent class movement for the uplifting and betterment of the down-trodden workers. In this country throughout the past week every issue of the "Daily Independent" and "Evening Herald," owned by the most foul and vicious blackguard that ever polluted any country—William Martin Murphy—whose career has been one long series of degrading and destroying the characters of men who he was and is not fit to be a doorman for—a creature who is living on the sweated victims who are compelled to slave for this modern capitalistic vampire. This Murphy employs a group of journalistic renegades, whose bodies and souls he controls. They write and publish the most foul, vicious, and lying tirades against the working class at so much a column, and they publish, knowingly and with malice, the compilations of known scoundrels under assumed names. What we have said of Murphy and his gang of hired cutthroats is also true of those creatures directed by Paddy Meade, the drunken waster, who is paid to edit the "Evening Telegraph"—a creature who has been proved, on the evidence of Bill Richardson, T.C., to have published reports of meetings that were never held, to have published letters from people who never had an existence—a creature who, in the words of an eminent jurist in this country, is prepared to ruin the character of any man or movement at so much per line. Take, for instance, the correspondence columns of this lying sheet for the past week. Letters have appeared every day from supposed different persons, under different cognomens, when to any person of average intelligence it is plain that, if not written by the staff, they are compiled by some paid hirelings who are prepared to lie at so much per line. Take this foul lie that a child, famished for want of food, when spoken to by the good, generous gentleman who pens the filthy lying statement, the fainting, hungry child explains that its daddy is on strike. Who hol! Fancy William Martin Murphy sympathising with a hungry child, the Ghoul, the creature who swated and starved a whole country side during the strike of the railway slaves in Clare, the ghoul who has sacked hundreds of men for trivial complaints, knowing that such dismissal meant actual starvation for these dismissed men's children. Why, there is not a labourer in the employment of this capitalistic vampire who is not at all times in a state of semi-starvation. Take the labourers of Inchicore, who are subjected to this inhuman ghoul. How can they keep their families in proper food on the miserable dole paid them for slaving from morn to night? The same applies to any and all of the industries this vampire is connected with. What did this ghoul do for the thousands of hungry children who are forced to go to school in this city every day. When did he ever cherish or assist one human being who was in trouble? This creature who has accumulated a vast fortune at the expense of the underpaid wage slaves

Made by Trade Union Bakers. EAT FARRINGTON'S BREAD.

SWEETEST AND BEST! THE IRISH WORKERS' BAKERS!

who are harried by his minions, and this creature who has rode roughshod over any poor creature who dared to show an independent spirit, whose weapons have been victimisation, dismissal, intimidation, starvation; this ghoul to insult the intelligence of the Dublin workers by expressing sympathy with them; and then the alleged dockers, who wants to go back to his clean job, where he had nothing to do, in the employ of the City of Dublin Company, and where that fellow-philanthropist Mr. Edward Watson of William M. Murphy gave 30s. per week for doing nothing. And our readers will notice that whatever vicious lie William Martin Murphy's rag prints Paddy Meade reprints word for word in the "Evening Lyre," the "Telegraph." Such is Dublin journalism—papers that can be bought to cook reports, paid not to print police court reports, persuaded by advertisers that it would not be to their interests to expose matters that would be detrimental to the interests of these advertisers, but which would be to the interests of the public. Let us cite one case. When the present Hangman, Scully, was prosecuted and fined for robbing the poor by using unjust weights, these foul rags dare not publish the facts, and we have the spectacle of the High Sheriff of Dublin, a licence holder which invalidates his holding the office of Hangman, but has been proved guilty of robbing that section of the public who are least able to stop him robbing them, and not a word published about the case. Or let us take a later sample. A young girl in Irishtown was criminally outraged by the police of that district. The facts are known to the vicious circle that are denouncing the strike, the police concerned are not arrested, as any other malefactors would be, a star chamber inquiry is held, one constable dismissed, others reprimanded, reduced, and sent to other stations, and this vile, vicious, Press allow this matter to be glossed over by reporting that changes had taken place in the Irishtown district, when at that time they had the full facts in their possession. Again for some months past they have been giving prominence to reports of the Vigilance Committee so-called, and playing the whitened sepulchre business, when they themselves were more guilty up to comparatively recent times of publishing and advertising the most obscene reports and advertisements. There is not a genuine movement making for social betterment but they ignore; there is not a foul and vicious system rampant in our midst but they advertise and assist in every way; there is not a false and lying report which they will not publish as long as it is to the injury of the workers; there is not a wrongdoer of the upper classes but they screen; their columns is full of foreign filth; they encourage through their advertisement columns every commercial trickster who can afford to pay their advertising rates to the detriment of Irish Industry and Irish Workers. They published anonymous correspondence which they know to be untrue; they publish letters under names and from addresses which they know are false; they publish reports of meetings that never take place; they have a system of publishing "Stop Press" editions which is a public swindle. In one case we know the "Independent" received a report by telegraph from their correspondent in Sligo which, when received in Dublin, was deliberately and with malice altered. If it were true that this child was fainting with hunger, and that the child's father was on strike, what would it prove? This, and this only—that the father had not taken home the strike pay received from the Union, which amounted in nearly all cases to 17s. 6d. last week. The hungry child, instead of proving anything against the men's case, only proves that the men have a case which the lying Press of this town have denied publication. Fancy the intelligence of an editorial staff which dares to suggest that men leave their work in hundreds for a joke. Surely they must have a poor opinion of their readers' intelligence, and the humour of it—Tyranny Hall—that the officials of the Union forced some 300 men out just for a joke, that Barmak's men stopped out for a joke; that Cullen and Allen's men stopped working for a joke. What powerful men these officials must be that they are able to take these grown men by the neck and say you must not work. Marvellous that the Union one scribe suggests in the Evening Lyres were not getting in sufficient contributions, mark, 3d. per week, so they took 300 men out to pay them £180 per week that they might pay their 3d. per week regularly. Talk about Lloyd George and 9d. for 4d! We expect thousands of new members this week when the news is spread that by paying 3d. per week to the Transport Union you can get 12s 6d. per week. We expect some of the bousies that report for the "Herald" and "Telegraph" will be rushing down here to get a card. Fancy the Riverside Reporter moryah, joining a Union. It is the North Dublin Union he is fit for, or the other lying wastrel who is supposed to have interviewed the fainting hungry child and gave it sixpence. If we judge that reporter's sympathy by his ability to lie there would be more probability of him taking sixpence off a hungry child than giving it one. We have had the honour

of the comradeship of men who are reporters and journalists, but the foul, vicious blackguards who sell their souls for a penny a line in this town to mislead and write lying, vindictive reports, they are not men, but curs; and if the alleged starving women and children of the men on strike had a grip of them it would not be reporters they would be, but worms, a position in life that they are truly fit for. Do the vile things think that the vicious, lying statements affect the issue? Do they think that one man on strike will be affected? Do they think this vitriolic lying criticism would affect the men who are carrying on this industrial fight—a fight that these dirty curs of reporters and journalistic scabs have not the guts to fight nor the brains to understand. Go to! ye whelps. Your howling and screechings are like unto the noises that Ulysses heard on voyage to Ithaca. Go to. We will meet argument with argument, logic with logic, facts with facts, common sense with common sense, physical force with physical force, tactics by tactics, but we will not descend to the inferno of lying and vilification, cowardly inuendo practised by the tools of our opponents. We fight as men fight, not as curs fight, by yelping and snapping. The other night at a debate held in Dublin a J. P. took the floor to electrify the cognoscentis present. Listen to the jape—this fellow Larkin gets £12 a week when he is engaged in a strike, and he only gets £4 a week when there is no strike on, so when his funds run down he calls a strike. Mark, a J. P., and he is still outside Richmond, and what about the fools who listened? This is the kind of criticism we hear of. If the employers have got a man fit to meet us in open debate we will meet him. If the employers have got such a good case, why are they too cowardly to face the men's representatives in open conference. Surely all the advantages are on their side. We challenged Mr. Edward Watson and his shareholders last week, Mr. Callaghan, according to orders issued a lying circular to the consignees. We challenged any member of the shareholders, or the great I-am, Mr. Watson, to call a meeting of the employees of the City of Dublin Co. We will, on the other hand, face the profit-mongers who control the company in public meeting, and abide by the result. And now, let us come to grips with this unscrupulous vicious Press. We are authorised to pay to any charity in Dublin £100 if the editors of the papers who published the statement about "Daddy is on Strike," will satisfy Miss Harrison, T.C., or Mr. Laurence O'Neill, T.C., that any such incident ever happened, or that if it did the child was the child of a man on strike. We will deposit the aforesaid sum to the credit of either City Councillors named, they to hand the same to any charity named by the Editors who published the report. Further, we also undertake to hand over to any such charity as suggested the same sum if the Editor of the "Independent" will produce or will prove to the satisfaction of the aforesaid Town Councillors the writer of the letter which appeared in Friday's issue of the "Independent" purporting to be from a dissatisfied striker. We stated definitely that the letter was written by one, P. J. McIntyre, with the knowledge of the Editor of the "Independent" and published, knowing that letter was false in matter and wording, attributed to an alleged striker. When alleged reputable journals will carry on such a campaign it is time for the public to call a halt. Of course when a judge suggests it is no harm to lie about a labour leader; when a jurymen interrupts a case and states publicly that even if a libel is proved he would only give one farthing damages. When another judge lectures a defendant before a case is put to the jury, and tells you in high-faluting terms the men or party who will succeed in Ireland in the future must use clean methods and the following week gives two scoundrels one month's imprisonment for personation, it is time to call a halt. If the machinery of public life is corrupted by a vile Press it were full time a stop were put to the machinery and it were scrapped. We have no objection to creatures like William Martin Murphy corrupting and destroying their own souls; but we object, and strenuously object, to wholesale corruption of the public conscience. We state definitely and without fear of contradiction that the report about "Daddy on Strike and Fainting with Hunger" and about the employee with the clean job at 30s. a week is a foul, vicious lie, that the writer is a liar and whitelivered cur, that the editors who published the same can be placed in the same category.

On Sunday next at Beresford place, at one o'clock. We hold a meeting of all the men out on strike, their women and children, when we challenge any man in this town who will prove that we are not justified in the present, fight. We will meet any man apart from that meeting at a given time and place, and make good our claim that this is a necessary fight, a justifiable fight, a fight for the women and children. Remember, Sunday, 1 o'clock, Beresford-place.

We challenge the authorities to deny that a series of Criminal Assaults was made on a girl under legal age in South County Dublin within the area controlled by the

D.M.P., that the criminal or criminals that were or was Members of the D.M.P., that he or they were never brought to justice that the crime has been condoned with the knowledge of the Government. That the girl is now a mother; that no person has been made amenable to the law, and we call upon the Lord Lieutenant and Chief Secretary for Ireland to see that those responsible for the crime and the condemnation of the crime are brought to justice.

Every Assistant Joining it! WHAT? The Grocers' & Purveyors' Assistants' Union.

If you have your interest at heart attend General Meeting, Monday Night, Feb. 17th, at 9 o'clock sharp, at 76 Grafton Street. Important announcement.

"Unity and Self-Reliance."

The Local Government Board Whitewashers at Work Again.

According to the published reports we notice that the Local Government Board has intimated to the South Dublin Board of Guardians the removal of the suspension of Wardmaster Brannigan, on condition that he be transferred to some other department of the Workhouse, and on the understanding that his reinstatement would not prejudice the Local Government Board in any decision they might come to on the recent Inquiry into the Management of the Workhouse.

Coming events cast their shadows before, and it is now apparent that the recent South Dublin Union Inquiry will result in a similar manner to the Inquiry into the Working of the Distress Committee. The readers of the "Irish Worker" will recollect that, when the South Dublin Board of Guardians first requested the Local Government Board to remove Brannigan's suspension, they refused. What has happened since then that they should alter their decision?

Of course, our so-called National papers took very good care that no evidence brought out on cross-examination at the Inquiry should appear in their columns. Even the "Dublin Saturday Post," always on the look out for "news," fell into line with the other rags in keeping the public in ignorance of the most important points. Master Edward Doyle's cross-examination was dismissed with the sentence: "During his cross-examination Mr. Doyle gave additional evidence in refutation of the charges made." No mention of the blundering manner in which he tried to explain away several points, nor of the fact that he would not subscribe to Brannigan's sworn testimony that he (the Master) used to visit the Garden Infirmary once or twice a day, nor of a hundred and one other things besides. Oh, no, these matters were better kept back from the public in the estimation of the editors of our daily and evening impartial Press.

John Darcy, a poor harmless idiot, known as Billy by his fellow inmates, who was called by the Master's solicitor to give evidence on the Master's behalf, was turned away by Inspector MacCarthy as one who would not be of any assistance in the inquiry, and yet our impartial Press reported poor Billy as a reliable witness.

The suppression of the evidence elicited from Mr. Charles H. O'Connor, L. G. B. Inspector, on cross-examination, was also significant. Mr. O'Connor stated on cross-examination that he had caught one inmate after throwing the "rinsings" of one of the milk cans into a drain.

He was asked what he got done with this inmate, and Mr. O'Connor's reply was that he had him turned out of the workhouse. Now if this inmate was only emptying the rinsings of the milk cans into a drain why should Mr. O'Connor order his expulsion from the Workhouse? Mr. Patrick Hennessy, the assistant master, only heard rumours of the trafficking in food, if we are to believe him. Innocent Paddy from Spike Island, the Prison Governor's son. In August, 1911, one of the Poor Law Guardians, a publican patriot, at a meeting of the S.D.U. reported in the Dublin Saturday Post, stated that a certain workman in the employment of the Union (with whom this publican patriot did not seem to agree) "knew more about a Ram Jack than a jack plane." So that some of the Guardians knew all about the Ram Jack; and if the Guardians could know all about them 'tis passing strange that the officials could not.

Then we had the storekeeper (Murphy) telling us that the milk issue book was incorrect (first according to himself on oath, mind you, everything in the book was correct until O'Connor asked him to point out various entries; then he admitted it being incorrect), and we heard O'Connor ask him would he be able to satisfy the L.G.B. Auditors with regard to the issue of the milk to the various departments in the Union.

But we would like to know how was Murphy or the Master or any of the officials able to satisfy the Auditor, as the book was admitted to be incorrect since July, 1911. There has been one or two audits of the South Dublin Union since that date; or was the Auditor satisfied with any yarn told him? Satisfying the Auditor, Mr. Charles H. O'Connor, forsooth.

We wonder was it anything like the auditing of the accounts of the Limerick Union and the promotion resulting therefrom. Mr. Charles H. O'Connor may be able to supply the answer. Tiernan still holds the fort, or the job in the South Dublin Union.

Paupers may starve and Union officials fatten. Lightweight champions may rob the poor with impunity, and be honoured with the job of Chief Hangman. 'Tis all right. The Local Government Board presided over by a sympathetic British Liberal, will whitewash anything and everything.



"THE SPARROKETTE"

(NOTE—We have received the following information about the above bird from our Ornithological expert and we publish it for the benefit of our readers.)

The Sparrokette (Latin name Saturnus Satan) came to Ireland from that filmy land known as "Farrell's Inferno." It is a bird of ill-omen, bearing the hemlock branch of discord in its beak, generally, and it is rather like the Cuckoo in its habit of despoiling the nests of other birds. So far as anyone knows there is but one specimen to be found in Dublin. It has been seen frequently about Inchicore and Cork Hill, and in both of these places it has been found feathering its own nest at other folks' expense. It has also been found in Mountjoy. The Sparrokette is a bird that should be driven out by every member of a self-respecting community, and it will be a happy day for Dublin when the local specimen meets the bad end which is awaiting it, and returns to the Inferno again. On its return, however, it will not be to Farrell's Inferno or to Dante's Inferno, but to the one owned by the gentleman from whom the Sparrokette takes its Latin name.

KINGSTOWN NEWS.

The funeral took place recently from her late residence, Cumberland Street, Kingstown, of one of the oldest and most highly respected residents of the Premier Township. The deceased (Mrs. Mary Kane) leaves behind her a large family and numerous friends to mourn her loss.

North City Ward.

ELECTION OF COUNCILLOR

Thursday Next, 20th Feb., 1913.

TOM LYG.



Shop Assistant.

A SERIES OF MEETINGS

Will be held in support of TOM LYG, Socialist Labour Candidate.

TO-MORROW, SUNDAY.

Starting from Lyng's committee rooms, 29 Demark Street, at one o'clock.

The candidate and other well-known Labour and Socialist speakers will address the meetings.

Workers! attend and support the Candidate of your Class.

Independent Labour Party of Ireland.

Owing to the contest in the North City Ward there will be no lecture in their hall on to-morrow, Sunday. All members and friends are requested to attend Tom Lyng's committee rooms, 29 Demark St. instead, at 7.30 p.m.

Walter Carpenter, Secretary.

CHIEFS OF THE G.N.R.I.

Thomas Flanagan found out the secret of flight, and made such a perfect affair, that Farman and Bleriot, Latham and White, proclaimed him the king of the air.

Henry, Hugh, or Herbert Milling was a remarkable man. He was originally an Englishman, and, as is well known, a prophet is never honoured in his own country.

The old Greek or elder Gael would learn much from the polish and exalted benevolence of his manners.

The writer himself remembers with becoming gratitude a few occasions when he profited splendidly by this Engineer's engaging conversation.

When I bowed my head first before this gracious Buddha of Science, he was Engineer at the "Dublin End," and now is District Engineer from Dublin to Dundalk.

H. Milling, Esq., was a young "sport." He, like most people, knew how to enjoy himself; but, unlike many, he found many opportunities.

It would be also interesting to be able to gather details as to the exact number of articles were made by the Company's workmen for the elaborate house that Milling built for himself in Malahide.

And it came to pass that Yachting pulled on Mr. Milling, and he secured a Motor Car—from the Company. This motor car ran on the permanent way, and was used to carry the engineer from station to station.

Travelling up north, with Ogle and some friends, Milling, like Don Quixote charging a windmill, ran full speed into a level crossing gate.

and these gentlemen came out of hospital sadder and wiser men. Moral: If any engine driver had done such a rash act, or acted even much less rashly, he would have been sacked.

S. O. CATAPING, (To be continued.)

Robbing the Poor in South Dublin Union.

JOHN DOYLE T.C., MILK ADULTERATOR.

Some months ago, in these columns, we had occasion to refer to the action of the South Union Guardians regarding the milk contract. Our readers will remember that at the time a Mrs. Elizabeth Doyle, 11 Duke-street, wife of Mr. John Doyle, T.C., was a milk contractor to the Union.

Now for the sequel. At the meeting of the Board on Wednesday last the Master reported that he sent several samples of milk to Sir Charles Cameron for analysis, and the latter reported that all the samples were up to standard except one, viz., that of Mr. John Doyle, 11 Duke street, which was both deficient in quality and adulterated with water.

It is up to the members of the Board now to see that no "loophole" will be afforded a contractor who deliberately supplies adulterated milk for the use of the sick poor.

Councillor John Doyle, as a past member of the South Dublin Board, has many friends on the Board and some of them are as "tricky" as himself. They will use every effort to stop the prosecution and hush up this affair.

VARTRY WATER.

James Larkin, Plain and Fancy Baker, 72 MEATH STREET, DUBLIN. THE WORKERS' BAKER. ASK FOR LARKIN'S LOAF.

For Reliable Provisions! LEIGH'S, of Bishop St.

The Peril of the Streets.

[Translation from the Irish of Rev. P. Dinneen, S.J., in the "Leader" of February 1st, 1913.]

Lately a great many people were killed in the City of London. In the centre of the streets death came upon them, and in all cases it was a bicycle, a motor, or a car that took life from them.

The poor fellow never felt anything till a huge motor bus whipped him from his feet, and laid him helpless on the ground. This was done to the man who acted as a shield and backer to other people. If, then, guardians of the people are killed, how are the people themselves to escape?

S. O. CATAPING.

Tram Fatality at Nelson's Pillar.

Any person who witnessed accident at Nelson's Pillar (O'Connell Street), on Friday, January 31st, 1913, when young man was killed by tram car whilst working parcel traffic, kindly communicate at once with Messrs. Smyth & Sons, solicitors, 29 Lower Gardiner St., or Irish Transport and General Workers' Union. URGENT.

THE THREATENED EVICTION OF THE WIDOW REILLY.

We are very happy to state that the threatened eviction of the Widow Reilly has been satisfactorily arranged. Mr. W. Sargent met us during the week, and we must say acted very humanely.

[COPY.]

"Head Offices, Liberty Hall, Beresford Place, Dublin, February 10, 1913.

"We, the undersigned, guarantee that (on the condition stated—that all arrears, if rent be due, and they are hereby forgiven the tenant, Mrs. Anne Reilly, for the premises, 34 Lower Sheriff-street, Dublin), to pay Mr. William Sargent, No. 69 North Strand-road, Dublin, on each Monday morning from and after this date the sum of seven shillings weekly as rent due and accruing out of said premises, 24 Lower Sheriff-street, Dublin.

(Signed), GEORGE BURKE, Sec. N.S. & F.U., PATRICK DALY, Organiser, I.T. & G.W.U., JAMES LARKIN, General Secretary.

As we pointed out in our issue of February 1st, Mr. Sargent was anything but the worst of the landlords in Dublin. In his company, on Monday last, we interviewed several of his tenants, and in each case we had evidence of his kindly interest in them.

"All's well that ends well," and we are glad to know that the Widow Reilly is now safe in her old home for the remainder of her time at least. It is our intention to make arrangements for providing some money to give her a fresh start, and we have pleasure in acknowledging that Mr. W. Sargent has given us his promise to subscribe generously to any fund promoted with this object.

"Farrell's Inferno."

Having been informed that the picture bearing the above title was one that the public should not see, however they may desire to do so, I used my influence in a representative capacity to have a committee formed of representative men to judge the picture on its merits or demerits.

The committee adjourned on the 10th inst., therefore, to the Camden street "Flicker Emporium," in order that they might have an opportunity of expressing their views on the matter before the general public got in to see the show.

Here are the opinions of the various committee men:— John Scully says that the "light" was bad, and that he couldn't look at the picture in comfort owing to his strong desire to go up and instruct the operator in matters of "light" interest.

CURTIS, LETTERPRESS AND LITHOGRAPHIC PRINTER, BOOKBINDER AND STATIONER, 12 TEMPLE LANE, DUBLIN. High-Class Work. Moderate Prices. TELEPHONE 3492.

MICHAEL SWAINE said quite candidly that the picture was rotten, and was willing to bet ten to one in sixpences if his wife would lend them to him that all the "best" bits had been cut out.

ALFIE BYRNE said that the remark made by Saturnus had impressed him very much, and he thought that if a man who had come from there, and who even bore his Satanic Majesty's name, could not be impressed by the picture, it was hardly to be expected that a common or garden publican and sinner like himself would be impressed.

LORD MAYOR SHERLOCK said that the film was too long for a short man like himself to appreciate; it was also too silent. If the manager had no objection, he would offer his services as lecturer, and explain all about it to the audiences at each exhibition.

WILLIAM RICHARDSON was of the opinion that if the picture cost £50,000, then it had cost £49,999 19s. 11d. too much. He Bill wouldn't give the price of a pint for it, and if he had anything like the picture, then he no longer cared what became of his £10 character, because it had no terrors for him.

ALDERMAN M'WALTER said that if the picture was supposed to resemble or depict "Dante's Inferno," then it was nothing else than a slander upon that classic. The picture was rubbishy in the extreme.

P. J. M'INTYRE had an idea that he could create a more terrible "Inferno" any time he pleased in the Hillell doss-house by distributing his famous brand of tea.

E. W. STEWART begged to "inform" us that he would rather have a drink than be bothered looking at the picture, and straightway left the hall.

WILLIAM MARTIN MURPHY said he had no time to tell us what he thought of it just then, but he would ring up the editor of the "Independent" later, and we would find his opinions "conveyed" through that paper the following morning.

SEVERAL REPORTERS said they thought the picture was rotten, but they supposed they would have to write up a favourable notice for all that.

At the direction of myself the pianist played "God Save the King," and afterwards we all adjourned to tea.

THE SNUFF MERCHANT.

CORK HILL NOTES!

Ex-Councillor Thomas Cahill, who resigned his seat to get a "sit," was appointed Officer of Commons. The new "Mace Bearer" had satisfied the Town Clerk that he was 38 years of age. There was no lack of evidence to convince Henry of that fact. I wonder who sported Tom's head before Cahill got possession of it.

The notice of motion asking Councillor John Saturnus Kelly to clear himself of the charge of being a liar, a thief and a blackmailer, was ruled out of order after the Right Hon.!!! The Lord Mayor had expressed the opinion that no representative with a sense of honour would for a moment retain his seat in the Council without taking action to clear himself of the accusations made.

A committee was formed to investigate the complaint relative to the new car made in Stanley street, and the principle of the "best horse jumps the ditch" was maintained in the matter of clerical classification. The fact that the other side is guilty of jobbery is no argument or excuse that the Labour Party should commit the offence. Ours is a clear fight and a clean fight.

At the Supplies Committee, on Tuesday, the question of "Night Sittings" was again raised by the Labour Party, but defeated by the anti-Labour vote. The Right Hon. (!) the Lord Mayor told the writer that it was not the first fight he lost. A good cause is often lost because corrupt methods are employed to defeat it.

Since my return to the City Council I have been elected to the Port and Docks Board, the Technical Education Committee, the Public Health Committee, the Housing Committee, the Supplies Committee, not to mention the Sub-Committee, and possibly I may go to the Distress Committee and the School Attendance Committee. From week to week I shall give the representative positions held by the members of the Dublin Labour Party, so as my readers will know exactly where we are.

I shall also give short notes of the doings in "Committee," and by this means educate our workers in the meaning of the word friendship, as expressed before the elections and interpreted in actions afterwards.

W. P. PARTRIDGE, Councillor, New Kilmainham Ward.

Regular Tinsmiths' and Sheet-Metal Workers' of the City of Dublin. Approved Society No. 109.

Half-Yearly Meeting of the members of above will be held in the Trades Hall, Capel Street, Dublin, on Monday next, February 17th, 1913, at 8.15 p.m. All the members are requested to attend punctually. JOHN FARRER, Secretary.

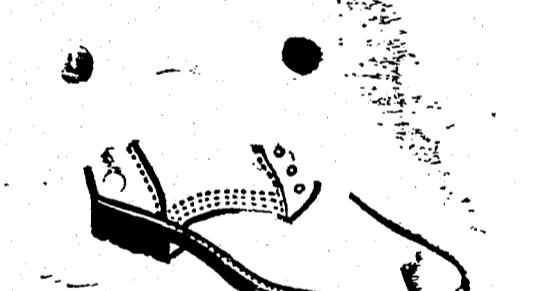
Concert at W.M.'s Club 41 York St.

A Grand Irish Concert will be held in the Workmen's Club, 41 York St., on Saturday evening, 23rd February. The Committee in charge has secured the services of some well-known artistes, and those who patronise the event are sure of a most enjoyable evening's entertainment.

If You Have Not the Ready Money Convenient,

there is an Irish Establishment which supplies goods on Easy Payment System. IT IS THE DUBLIN WORKMEN'S INDUSTRIAL ASSOCIATION, LTD., 10 SOUTH WILLIAM ST.

Office Hours—10.30 to 5.30 each day Monday, Tuesday and Friday evenings 7 to 9. Saturday evening, 7 to 10.30. Manager—A. D. T. Kelly



MERCY!

You don't have to ask for it when wearing our Blucher Boots.

It is our aim to give you something solid that will stand the Hard Wear and to satisfy you in every way.

When we cannot do it we will go out of business.

Army Bluchers, with Sprigged or Nailed Soles, 5/-

Our Whole-Back Hand-Pegged Bluchers with Plain or Nailed Soles, 6/-

FOR MEN WHO WORK.

BARCLAY & COOK,

Boot Manufacturers, 104 & 105 TALBOT STREET; 5 STH. GREAT GEORGE'S STREET, DUBLIN.

Liberty Hall. DON'T MISS THIS SUNDAY AFTERNOON LECTURE AND CONCERT

Doors open at 3 o'clock p.m., close 3.30 p.m. Small charge for admission.

WEAR—Michael's 3/8 Hats 77 TALBOT STREET. Overcoats, 21/-, worth 27/6.

LAST WEEK! LAST WEEK!!

Absolute Final Sweep-Out of all remaining Winter Drapery Goods at BELTON & CO'S Wareh uses. For this last week, we have made further big reductions. No winter goods will be kept over—all must go. No reasonable offer refused. Soiled, damaged or out of fashion goods practically given away. We are the cheapest people in the trade.

BELTON & Co., Drapers, 48 and 49 THOMAS STREET; 35 & 36 GREAT BRUNSWICK STREET,

COUGH CURE

The New Scientific Remedy for the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and all Chest and Lung Troubles.

DOMINICK A. DOLAN, M.P.S.I. Wholesale & Retail Chemist, 58 BOLTON STREET, DUBLIN.

EVERY WORKINGMAN SHOULD JOIN St. Brigid's Christian Burial Society, RINGSEND.

Large Divid at Christmas. Mortality Benefita Meets every Sunday, 11 till 1 o'c. One Penny per Week. Estd. 52 Years

Workers! Support the Old Reliable Boot Warehouse.



NOLAN'S, Little Mary Street. The Oldest Boot Warehouse in Dublin. Irish-Made Bluchers a Speciality.

PAT KAVANAGH, PROVISIONS, Beef, Mutton and Pork. GOOD QUALITY. FAIR PRICES

74 to 78 Coombe; 87 Westford Street; 71 and 73 New Street; 4 Dean Street, DUBLIN.

For the Best Possible Value obtainable in Winter Boots. CALL TO DAVY GARRICK,

(The Leading Star Boot Store.) 81a & 82 Talbot St., and 22 Ellis's Quay, DUBLIN.

Men's Boots at 3/11, 4/6, 4/11, 5/11, 6/11 to 10/6 a pair. Ladies' Boots at 2/11, 3/6, 3/11, 4/11, 5/11 to 8/11 a pair.

We do Repairs and we do them right. Best Materials and Workmanship Only. Very Moderate Charges.

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

THE IRISH CINEMA, (Opposite Jacob's Branch I.T.U.) Now Open Daily 2.30 to 10.30.

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

Tobaccos, Cigars, Cigarettes, AT CONWAY'S,

31 Exchange Street and 10a Aungier St. [Opposite Jacob's Branch I.T.U.] Established 1864.

HORAN & SONS, 95 & 96 Gt. Brunswick St.,

58 Upper Grand Canal Street, 6 South Lotts Road, Beggar's Bush.

1, 2 & 3 Seaforth Avenue, Sandymount, Give Best Value ever offered.

Quality, Full Weight, and Defy Competition.

Don't Forget LARKIN'S LITTLE SHOP FOR GOOD VALUE in Chandlery, Tobaccos, Cigarettes, &c., 36 WEXFORD ST., DUBLIN.

IRISH GOODS A SPECIALITY.

SOME OF THE "STUFFS" ON THE REGISTER OF WOOD QUAY WARD.

What has Mr. Stephen Hand got to say to this Little Lot?

For Arigho's Religious Art and Fancy Warehouse, No. 19 Christchurch place, we find on Register—

- Christopher Caffrey, inhabitant householder, top back, No. on Reg. 778. Joseph King, I.H., 2 pair front, No. on Reg. 779. James Tarleton, I.H., top front, No. on Reg. 780. Thomas Cobbe, I.H., 2 pair back, No. on Reg. 781.

The Joseph King mentioned above is, we believe, a stone cutter in the service of the Corporation. One of O'Looney's gang...

It is idle for Stephen Hand to put forward any excuse in the case of Tarleton and Cobbe. Their names appear in the reports of meetings of the Corporation labourers in 'Telegraph' every Saturday.

In Tighe's, the Bootmakers, of 19 Christchurch place, we find—

- James Dunne, I.H., top front (784) James Cassidy, I.H., top back (785) Edward Keegan, I.H., front drawing-room (786).

There is no such number as 19(a) Susan Tighe owns the premises, 19 Christchurch place. None of the above named ever resided there.

Christopher Mangle, front drawing-room (2,118). Thomas Salmon, back drawing-room (2,119).

What has James Tighe, Messrs. John Arigho and Susan W. Cleary to say to the use made of their business establishments?

And now we come to the Bunges. According to the Register—

Michael Perkins (2976) pays 14s. weekly board and lodging to Thomas Cunnian (Bung) for top front and back drawingroom, furnished, 1 Werburgh-street.

William Farrell (2977) pays 17s. 6d. weekly to Daniel Moroney, of 18 Werburgh-street.

James MacGuinness (2978) pays 14s. 6d. weekly to Patrick Byrne, 20 Wood Quay.

John Brennan (2918) pays 17s. weekly to Patrick J. Dowling, 33 Bridge-street.

The "Daily Independent" told us that the Labour man made but an indifferent show in the recent Municipal Election in Wood Quay.

For No. 4 Hackett's Court, off Upper Kevin street, Mary Byrne (3568) is returned as inhabitant householder for front room, left.

The "Daily Independent" told us that the Labour man made but an indifferent show in the recent Municipal Election in Wood Quay.

Surely it is high time that some member of the Dublin Municipal Council brought this question before the Corporation.

In the early times of the Republic the people of Rome, being oppressed intolerably by an exploiting and usurious Patriariate, determined neither to fight their oppressors nor to remain subject to oppression.

ADDRESS TO LABOUR LEADERS. (Continued.)

Remember, too, that the petrol-driven plough is already coming into action. In an agricultural paper I have just been reading of one such, provided with a double share...

The Patricians, too, acted well on that occasion, refusing to wage war upon the seceders and making to them very great concessions.

I just throw out the following ideas for your wider consideration. I feel on sure ground when dealing with principles, but am very diffident when trying to apply principles in action.

It should be easy, no doubt, to hire a camping field, hire tents; but how to deal practically, without great prior preparation, with thousands—tens of thousands—of people moving thither...

Free labour and labour free will do deeds of which we can hardly form a conception to-day where labour is driven to its work like a slave.

In America boys under fourteen have, as I learn from an American paper, already beaten all records in the quantity and quality of wheat raised from a given area.

I have noticed already the astonishing productivity of child labour in horticulture quoting a passage from the American State Papers, let me re-quote it:—

By putting in a new crop as soon as was harvested, school garden boys, 11 to 12 years old, raised on a sixteenth of an acre, 336 bunches of radishes...

Not a great deal can be done in the first year; but all that I have suggested is perfectly feasible.

WE HEAR That the white-washed Yank got a dress suit made to go to Waterford for the opening of the bridge.

That when he got as far as Rosslare he found he had brought the wrong trousers. Good man, Paul.

That the Gaelic League and County Council are at daggers drawn over the granting of scholarships.

That our friend Peeler Dolan employed a man to cut the teeth and jaws out of it to place over his garden gate.

That the Revenue officers insisted on them being put back in their position again to the chagrin of the aforesaid Peeler.

WEXFORD NOTES.

Pierce's foreman blacksmith, who is a foreigner, has already got sick of the bossing of Malone, Salmon and Co., and last week gave notice that he would put up with their incompetent methods no longer.

He has given a friend of ours some little information which is worth bringing before the notice of the public.

He relates one incident as follows:—"There was a very apt boy in the forge with me, whom I could depend on to do almost anything."

He relates another about a man (the best in the forge he styled him) whom he asked to make certain articles that were run short and were wanted immediately.

It was on this incident that the foreman left, and we wish to give him credit for it. It would be a great thing if the other sheepy foremen would take a leaf out of his book...

The foreman fitter in the Star has also given notice. We wonder were things made too hot for him after the remark he is alleged to have made in the Pattern shop before his serene highness Tommie Barnes.

The "yellow clay man" is feathering his nest pretty well anyhow. He will soon have the whole family down in Pierce's.

Salmon is not content with throwing men out on the streets to starve; he also refuses to give a reference.

This is a nice state of affairs—men spending the best part of their lives in the firm thrown out at a moment's notice; and if they have a chance of getting another job Tommie blocks it immediately by refusing to give a reference.

It strikes us very forcibly that they can be compelled to give references if MEN would be MEN and insist on getting them.

Wickham, Joe Salmon, Hayes (who was a follower of William O'Brien twelve months ago, Stafford, etc., have always acted their parts in the interests of their country, "we don't think."

When Home Rule does come, if some of the people who were there on Monday night were any way near the head of affairs it would be heaven help democracy...

We are informed that the Mollies are getting ready for next year's elections already. Let them come on, we are ready for them, and we will teach them a lesson they won't forget in a hurry.

The Wexford workers were very amused at Councillor Richardson's letter in the Rag on Tuesday last with reference to the Dublin Dock strike...

Was there anything ever so ridiculous as this letter in the memory of man. Why, the wheelbarrow man would write a more sensible letter than that.

WE HEAR

That the white-washed Yank got a dress suit made to go to Waterford for the opening of the bridge.

That when he got as far as Rosslare he found he had brought the wrong trousers.

That the Gaelic League and County Council are at daggers drawn over the granting of scholarships.

That there was a whale washed up at Barrow.

That our friend Peeler Dolan employed a man to cut the teeth and jaws out of it to place over his garden gate.

That the Revenue officers insisted on them being put back in their position again to the chagrin of the aforesaid Peeler.

That the whole business cost Dolan over a pound.

That people are anxious to know was the pound paid, on account of past experiences.

BOOTS FOR THE WORKERS.

Men's Hand-Pegged Bluchers, (5s. 4d.; as sold elsewhere, 6s. Men's Box Calf and Ostrich, Stitched and Covered, 6s. 11d.; worth 8s. 11d.

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

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