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Edited by Jim Larkin.

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" Euchan" and a Critic.

THE CRITIC.

I am seriously inclined by the promptings of Charity, and say no more for Euchan's sake. I never anticipated that my lew questions-which he has not answered, and my few remarks—could create such a hysterical commotion in poor Euchan's soul. But Truth is greater than Charity. I really wish Euchan would TRY to be logical. He says he said nothing derogatory of Ireland's History and he heads his reply " The Good Old Past," and in the text he uses the phrase " motley collection of prehistoric redherrings." What do these phrases mean? I wonder what does the writer of the "Coming of Cuchullian," Standish O'Grady, think of Euchan's opinion of Ireland's Past ? Euchan says he bases his contentions principally on his BELIEF. Upon what conditions, arguments and premises, does he base his belief ? He may believe anything; he may say what he believes, but if he knew even the first elements of logic, he would realise that in no dispute or debate can belief be expected to carry conviction.

Does he expect all of us to fall down and worship when he chants his logical stanza. Credo Euchan! He still holds the "Labour Movement is the only Rebel Movement in Ireland." This is only an opinion ; let him prove it. I suppose he is still content to arm his "Rebels" with votes ! If he armed each of them even with a halberd of an ancient man-at-arms. or the stick of a boy scout, they'd have a vetter chance of success. It was the tife on Bunker's Hill, not the vores of the American' Representatives, that won American Independence. It was the same power that overthrew the French Monarchy. To-day, even in the very ward where the Transport Union is strongest, the wones of the electors have declared that Jim Larkin is their Councillor. What prevents him from sitting in the Corpor, ation, Euchan? British Law. The votes were no use to him. Surely, these points are clear enough for you. You tell us that as a Labour Writer you are only concerned in Industrial History. But do you not know, Euchan, that you cannot separate the Industrial History of Ireland tion their National and Political records? James Connolly could give you some valuable information on this question You say again that THE IRISH WORKER is a Labour Paper, not a journal of historic research: Your amusing mistakes have revealed that to me. I suppose it is because you have such a 'contempt "for history in scheral that you make statements that historically are laughable, such as " He was the herald of Democracy," and " the reatest of Scots," and that you try to hold up your beliefs by the arm with his, torical references, such as "Ireland's Past is Past;" and," We are not Forging Pikes," etc. sill think your contention that THE WORKER is simply a Labour Paper; is tonsense. The other week there was a long review of a recently issued volume of poetry, called: "The Agate Lamp," which, according to Euchan, had nothing da with Labour whatever. And the first fiscarity, in a trial of our advised all his readers to go and see pictures exhibited in the Central Branch of the Gaelic League, which, according to Euchan, had nothing to do with Labour. Are not the men of science and art and literature labourers, too ? Ruskin says they are. What does Euchan think ? still. Euclida calls me a dreamer. I thank him for the word. He seems to think that the dreamer who lives in the inspiration of the past is 'a fool. This is another of Euclian's "beliefs." 'The dreamers were and are the salt of all bations. Ruskin was a dreamer; so was Buins, the "greatest of Scotspethaps"; so was Robert Emmet; and only the other week, in one of his atticles, The O'Grady said that without imagination nothing can be done. But the most amusing part of Euchan's "reply " is his anxiety about his miserable job. What a bold bad man. I m st be to try a Jacobean trick on En han " and supplant him in the good opinion of Jim ... Why, years ago l'argued some labour and rhistorical guestions with Jim himself in Drumcondra, and though lim, in his reply said I " spoke straight and hit hard," be never expressed any fear of losing "Euchan" refuses to give any reasons for the various statements, he has made,

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and is definite-very definite-in one point only-he won't debate any question with me. He is afraid. Along with the fear of losing his job, his other reasons are: "The hall could not contain the readers of THE WORKER"; "I would spend my time scouting in the history of two thousand years ago." Now, I challenge him again to debate these questions with me-one or all of them.

- I. "That the Labour Movement is the only Rebel Movement in Ireland '
- 2. "That this is purely a Commercial Age'' :
- "That the Coming of Home Rule 3. will link Ireland with her Commercial Neighbours ";
- and last, but not least-
- 4. "That the Delivery of the Irish Workers is in the Labour Manifesto.'

Now "Euchan," I will sign an agreement in the presence of any witnesses you like that, in the eventuality of victory or defeat in a debate upon any one or all of the above subjects, I will not take your job from you; and if you do not wish Jim to behold your discomfiture-you know you never can tell-choose as your chairman the Labour Councillor for Kilmainham, W. P. Partridge. I am satisfied he will show no favour to either side.

If Liberty Hall cannot contain the readers of THE WORKER, the "old spot by the river" will do me equally well, or the Fifteen Acres if you like, for the matter of that; and I will further give "Euchan" a guarantee: that my re-marks shall not go back a thousand

word "prehistoric." These grumbles and tricks of his, however, reveal to me now that he doesn't know the meaning of the English Language. When I write "good" he evidently thinks I mean "bad," and when I write "prehistoric" he evidently thinks I should have written "historic"; but the fact that I have not done as he would wish doesn't make the slightest difference to the terrific onslaught he makes upon THE THINGS I HAVE NOT WRITTEN.

I put it to my readers that no person outside a lunatic asylum could debate with this critic of mine. He tries, moreover, to drag Standish O'Grady to his side by the same misrepresentation. Well, if Standish O'Grady said that this wasn't a commercial age, as "Rip" has done, I'd make a solemn vow never to put pen to paper again in this life.

Last week I made a chance shot, which has evidently told. He says that my "insinuation that a contributor who sent in a criticism over his true name was after his job is an example of his sense of fairplay and of his courtesy." He says other things on the same score throughout his article, and this repetition shows, if anything, that the shot rankles. But about his remarks re "fairplay and courtesy;" In good sooth, but these come well from him-I don't think. Fairplay! the miserable hound ! when only two weeks ago in the course of his article he sought to bracket my name with "O.F." and Richardson.

If I had cared to be bought I could have been bought long ago by just those imitation patriots like my critic who love to write their names in Irish, but they did. not seem to realise that " Euchan" wrote for THE WORKER because he liked to do so; and that in consequence he wasn't for sale. I do not intend to deal further with this purely personal side of the case, but that this critic should write of fair-play in the face of the insinuations he made, either out of spite or malice, are enough to make an honest man turn sick.

Procession and its Banners. THEIR SIGN F CANCE FOR THE CLASSES.

BY EUCHAN.

Last Saturday evening a procession paraded some of the streets of Dublin. Dawson-street was one of them, so that it is quite evident, therefore, that the procession passed the Mansion House, but did not pause to go in. The Lord Mayor, though he does proclaim himself to be a Labour representative, had bolted the door in the processionists' faces by his letter published in last week's "W rker."

This procession, according to a binner carried at its head, was composed of

"TRANSPORT WORKERS,"

and the bulk of those marching in its ranks were the strikers from "The City of Dublin" The evening was not a par-ticularly cheerful one, yet the men did not seem downhearted. Indeed, they looked the very reverse. Surely a funny thing in face of the fact that so many of the strikers' children had been starving, according to the various tinted (and tainted) Dublin Evening Lyres.

Behind the first banner came the Transport Band. It is needless to say that they played well-they always do. Among the first rankers marched

JIM LARKIN.

There was no need of a banner to tell who he was-everybody in Dublin knows him. Curiously enough, however, those good people who think they know him best don't know him at all. One time, at a meeting Jim was addressing, a welldressed lady asked me if I knew Jim, and would I point him out. I pointed

to enforce any demand they might choose to make if they were all thoroughly organised? We have read prodigious tales of the ruination to the cattle trade during the present strike. But imagine if every vessel was held up. Phew! There would be a deadlock in every ha'penny-worth-of-snuff shop in Ireland, never mind bigger concerns.

It is about time that the classes, and the unsympathetic masses, too, were wakening up to recognise the power of organised labour. Why, the transport workers of the world, with the a"ors and firemen, in one great general strike, could paralyse the commerce of the world. If you, good people, who merely look on at strikes, and tell the lop-sided tale about the iniquities of the men's leaders, will not aid and abet the men by by yo r sympathy and support in their endeavour to obt in a meas ire of justi e, then count upon it you who live will one day be sorry. The fact of the matter is that the workers of the world are getting tired of being trod upon, a d they are getting to the striking point. It's not a case for conciliatou; it's a demand for a new method of doing things that's going to count, and, though you may bury your head beneath the bedclothes in order not to see it, the bogey man of outraged labour will get you nevertheless

" THE COMING TRANSPORT WORKERS" was the next banner which took my eye. Following that were children in brakes, They were rather merry, and didn't seem to be hungry. Hunger, so far as ever I found—and I've had some—never seemed to be conducive to mirth. Had that admirable reporter of the "Telegraph" who gave the tanner to "Daddy's on strike" seen those children, his tender hear would have bled at their apparent disregard of the recent sad fate of their

factories, just as their sisters are doing

denounce strikes ever try to realise that

the workers are not a set of brute

beasts? Will they ever consider that

when men strike they are doing so for

their homes, for their wives, and for their

children? I don't care what the matter

at issue should be, but did the men get

their demands granted (and in the bull

of cases these demands are too little),

then it is not only the strikers them-

selves, but everyone connected with

to desire to see my wife honoured, well

dresssed and fed as-let us say the Lord

Will anyone say that there is any

material difference between a docker and

the Lord Mayor? There may be a little ethical difference, the advantage from

which would, no doubt, be with the

docker, but materially they are the same

-they both eat, sleep, and drink ; they

have loves and dislikes in common.

though for different objects. The whole

difference is in wages. I am not going

to argue that they should get the same

wages; but here is the great distinction

-the Lord Mayor gets a living wage,

and a great deal more, while the docker

doesn't get anything like a living wage.

It is comparatively easy for the Lord

Mayor to keep his wile like a lady; on

the other hand the docker has a hard job

as I do, that dockers or other labourers

should be treated decently, is talking

Socialism! Good old catch-word! But

to treat a man, even a labourer, decently

and justly, is not Socialism nor anything

like it. It is, after all, but Christian

charity, and this is still said to be a

It is up to the classes of this city to

Stop the senseless denunciation of a

strike because it is a strike. Try and

understand the causes that lead to strikes

Find out for yourselves the hopeless

You may say that anyone who argues

to keep his wife at all.

Christian country.

prove that it is just now.

If I was a docker, I have every right

them, who would reap the benefit.

Will the good people who universally

his pay at dinner time.

to-day.

Mayor himself.

ONE PENNY.]

CAUTION. The Pillar House, 81a HENRY ST., DUBLIN, -IS THE DEPOT FOR GENUINE-BARCAINS BY POST. We do cater for the Workingillian. No fancy prices ; honest value only. Watch, Glock and Jowellery Repairs A SPECIALITY.

hellish conditions under which the bulk of the workers are living and working; Do these things, and then in God's name try you: little best to lift the toilers from the Industrial Inferno where they now writhe and suffer.

Don't do these things. Keep to your own petty selfishness and pleasures. Sneer at the workers. Lie and laugh about their leaders and their hopes and ideals, and, by heavens, the day will speedily come when strikers will not content themselves by overthrowing lorries, but will overthrow the whole Social State.

THE MADE MARRIAGE.

The turf is red on the hearth. And up in the room, asleep, Lies a shrivelled, grey old man, While I suffer and pray and weep.

I hear a step on the road, I steal to the open door, And the knitting falls from my hands,

years, but will be confined to the incidents, facts, and history of the Present Generation.

Now, "Euchan," surely you need be afraid no, longer, but give us, an answer, for the hope that is in you. , Euchan's, premises, which lead him to assert my criticisms were largely due to spite, are, beneath contempt. His logical deduc-, tions consequent upon meeting in Sligo are equally contemptible. His passing, remark that I either bought a copy of THE WORKER OF got a LOAN of it, is another brilliant example of "Euchan's? arguments. His insinuation that a contributor who sent in a criticism over his true name was after his job is an example of his sense of fair play and of his courtesy. "Euchan" has already many ob-

vious advantages. I have added all I could to these.' It is his business now to accept my challenge and prove the things he'says are or will be. It is an' article of logic that no one can be called upon to prove a negative. This is my last word. If "Euchan refuses then I declare that he is a poor, shadowy Labour writer, ignorant of history, unacquainted with the first elements of logic, unworthy to play a' part in the' Movement which he does not understand.

' S. O. Catarais,

"EUCHAN'S " ANSWER. ⁵ To heat from my critic in his open-my included from the promptings of charity, to say no more," strikes me as funny ; but his further remark that it is "for Euchan's sake" he is so inclined strikes me as being even more funny

I, on the other hand, am seriously inclined to think that the inflated sense, of importance with which this relic of the past regards himself will be sufficient" to carry him, altogether off his, feet some day, and then there will be more German airship scares when his swelled head is! seen floating round in the heavens.

Talk of charity comes well from this, writer considering the fact that a "charitable" (?) phrase of his had to be deleted from his first article to save THE WORKER from being suppressed. " What a complicated piece of decayed mechanism this writer's brain must be. He has wasted columns of our space in writing to make out that when I said' "Ireland's past is past" I was trying to insult Ireland's great" dead. "I have waited for any substantiation of any such absurd argument but it looks as it I must wait in vain. This week he again this to conjure my heading of last week's article, "The Good Old Past," into an insult, and he further grumbles about my use of the

Knowing something of the unseen influences and their power in this city; I am inclined to wonder if my critic attacked me on his own initiative, or does he only hold a brief!

As to his renewed challenge to debate. It is but a further proof of the man's inflated notions of himself. He says, "I am afraid." Well, I'm quite content to leave it at that, if he gets any satisfaction from his idea, but for my part I would not waste either my own time or that of an audience in letting this relic pose around on a platform trying to obtain a large 'advertisement for himself.

One point I have succeeded in bringing him to, and that is that he doesn't believe in the Labour Party. I believe that his posing as an expert historian is all a sham, and that the only real thing about him is this feeling of his again t the Labour Party. Well, I'm not a Labour speaker, and it would raise a distinetly novel precedent had every writer to be challenged to debate by his irate critics, but if my dear old Rip is very badly wanting to knock spots off the Labour Party why shouldn't he tackle one of their recognised speakers. I'm sure they will be most happy to oblige.

That I should say that his remarks about Euchan were obviously tinged with spite is, according to ;Rip; beneath contempt. Verydgood: I suppose then, Rip, you won't mind my putting your reiteräted spiteful remarks about Burns-into the same category, and say that they also are ibeneath contempt. You've a big, swelled head, Rip (the result of consorting with a crowd of boys, possibly) but you have a very small mind. Take care that the mind doesn't sweep you off your feet some day.

EUCHAN.

BUTTER. Farmers' Pure Butter, 11d. and 1s. per Ib. Creamery 1s. 2d. and 1s. 3d. per lb. W Branded Irish Heads 3d. per lb. Patk. J. Whelan, 182 QUEEN STREET.

James Larkin, Stater, Sater, 79 MEATH STREET DUBLIN Pass Wholement and Butternalli: Butteres a specialis THE CORTERS' BAKER. ASK TOB LARKINS_ LOAF.

him out, as requested. "But surely," said she, "you don't mean the man who is speaking ?"

" Certainly, madam, I do." I replied. But, dear me, that is quite a quiet, gentlemanly-looking man, and he seems quite young! I had really no idea Larkin was like that."

There are a great many in this city in the same position, and they usually get rather a shock to find that Jim is not the rascal he is painted. My own complaint against Jim is that he is much too soft hearted. It is a fault of big and strong men, of course; but had Jim just a little of that vast store of devilish cunning possessed by Lorcan Sherlock, he would have all the invulnerable strength of a Bismarck. However, Jim is a more honest and, I guess, a better man the way he is.

To return to the men again. The next banner that caught my eye was one of downright defiance. It ran-

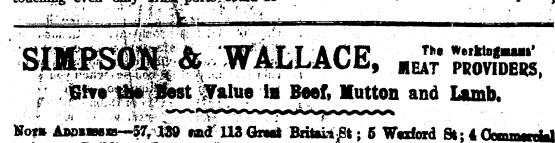
"OUR MEN SHALL NOT GIVE IN." I like defiance. In this strike it is the one thing possible. Any sign of cessation of hostilities must come from the Company involved. That Company must be taught to keep to the agreement it makes, and it is a lesson that must also be brought home to every employer in this city. No longer will the hewers of wood and grawers of water be treated as serfs. That day is past, and employers have got to realis that their workers are human beings, and must be treated as such. This banner of defiance gave a well-merited death to the canard circulated by the Press that the men are giving in: Listen to that good, old, staid, spuig; hypoc.itical fa nily journal, the "Irish, Inters," of Moaday morning— "It was runnoured," says the "Times," ". . : that the employees of the City of Dublin had determined to end the strike of their own accord . . . the rumour could not have been well founded, as in the evening the strikers paraded the streets bearing a banner with the inscription, 'We shall fist give in.' "

That defiant biginer was an inspiration 1 The next brane was, perhaps, the

most significant of all, It bore the simple words-

" SAILORS AND FIREMEN."

Not much in that, one might say. Is there not? Dol we really 'ever pause to think what these sailors and firemen who work upon the thousands of vessels touching even only Trish ports, could do-



Buildings, Phile'ouro'; 26 Nth. Strand; 28 Bolton St.; and 15 Francis St.

And lies on the earthen floor.

comrade. I don't suppose he saw them And never his head he turns, though. It was too late on Saturday evening for that, particularly if he got As over the road he swings-But e'er he crosses the stile A snatch of a song he sings Yes, these children are the coming

workers. The boys will labour down the A bride of a week am I, Quays, just as their fathers are doing now, and the girls will sweat in the Yet low to my heart I say,

"For that step and that snatch of a song

You've listened and longed all day."

The song dies off on the air As it did for six nights past, And I close and fasten the door And wonder how long 'twill last.

Oh I quiet as the house of Death Is this home of a week-old bride. No sound but the ticking clock And the wind in the trees outside,

They bartered my youthful form, Nor reckoned it sin or harm, Youth and its hopes, and a soul For a cot and a well-stocked farm.

Wild and dark are my thoughts-I know through the whole night long, His words will ring in my ears Like the words of an endless song.

He said, " On the verge of the wood. Where the road creeps into its shade, For seven nights I will wait Till you come to me, unafraid.

Then look to it you that sold If the love that you slighted win. When I turn my face to the night On you be the blame and sin.

meano Caomanac.



MURPHY'S, 6 Church Street, North Wall,

The Workers' House ; where you will get all Provisions at Lowest Prices.

You Can't Afford to Look Old !

Dr. KING'S Hair Restorer Keeps your Hair from getting Grey. Shilling Bottles. Made in Indent LEONARD'S MEDICAL PALLS 19 Berth Berl Street and Maran Street, Deller

and the states

WOMEN WORKERS. WOMEN WHO DRINK.

"Women who Drink." Such was the heading given to a paragraph in last week's "daily papers," and as applying to the disgraceful drinking habit of the Dublin women. In the particular case which was quoted the woman was found drunk on the publican's premises. When the case was brought before the magistrate the publican denied having served the woman with drink-in fact, he made his case good, and was dismissed. The magistrate went on to say—" That this was a case which provoked him to say that the state of things in Dublin with regard to the drinking habits of women was disgraceful, and he wished the law would make it a criminal offence to supply drink to women who went into publichouses by themselves. That if a woman was accompanied by a man a different state of things exists."

Well, I agree with the magistrate in some of his remarks, but for the life of me I cannot see why a woman should not be served with drink when alone, but that she should be served with it when accompanied by her husband. For my own part I wish the law would make it a criminal offence to supply women alone or accompanied with another individual with intoxicating drink. But as well as making this law it is also very necessary to find out if there are any reasons which are the cause of so much drunkenness amongst women. No one can deny that women in vast numbers are becoming slaves to the drink fiend. Not alone are they injuring themselves through this disgusting habit, but they are ruining the home life, neglecting the children, and branding the future generation with ill-health, disease, and an inherited taste for intoxicating drink.

Although condemning the women who have allowed themselves to become slaves to the drink mania, and saddling them with the awful results which arise from their indulgences, still there is some excuse for them, when one knows the awful conditions under which the majority of these women live, and in my opinion there are three chief causes which result in the spread of the drinking habit among the women of the poorer and working classes---i.e.

The Publicans.

The bad housing and living conditions of the working classes.

The fact of married women going out to work.

Let us take each one of these causes separately, and we will see how each of them are in their own way a direct cause of this ever increasing evil. The publicans-this class of persons are to a very great extent responsible for the disgusting condition of many of the drinking victims. A woman who staggers out of one public house into another, and who asks for and is supplied with drink, is not nearly so

and we will see a different class of women for they were exceptional, too, inasmuch ses but had them paid for him by Sherlock

ment houses. THE FACT OF MARRIED WOMEN GOING OUT TO WORK.

women going out to work. It is a crime against the woman herself, against the husband, and against the children. This cause has a bad effect on the whole community of workers; it keeps women's wages at a starvation rate, men's wages low, and is the means of making drunkards of both men and women.

The women goes out to work the same hour as the husband and works as many hours. Their is no home life for them, and no meals are prepared, therefore the temptation to indulge in strong drink is very strong. A married woman's duty is not to help the sweater and publican, but to look after her home and those who live there. This can only be done when the men's wages are of such a standard as will enable them to live in decent houses and provide in a right manner for their wives and children.

Then let all those good people who live in comfort and luxury, and who are always condemning the working classes for their faults and failings, let them cease fault-finding and do their share in trying to better the conditions of those they do not understand, but whom they willingly condemn. D.L.

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 Sunday evening. Small Entrance Fee. All friends are welcome.

Grand All-Night Dance will be held in Liberty Hall, on Saturday Night, March 15th. 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.L,"

18 Beresford place.

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

Irish Worker, EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weeklyprice 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.

than those who now inhabit the tene- that not only were they feared of Emmet and the Employers' Federation and the in life, but they feared him in death. Well, we have always in the years that have . Bung, Talbot-street, Hon. President : been given to us participated in any What a crime this system of married function that had to do with reminding the living of the work of the dead, in the body, but who live in the spirit. Such was our reason for attending at the Peoples' Hall-the Mansion House-wherein we were informed, in addition to a musical celebration of our joy and thanksgiving at the birth of Emmet, we would be treated to an oration on his life and death. Regarding the musical [vocal and instrumental] portion of the proceeding, we are not competent to pass any criticism, favourable or otherwise, suffice to say, that all the artistes seemed to give of their best. The only hitch being the unfortunate arrangement whereby the different artistes had to pass around a half circle of the building before reaching the platform. We have had the pleasure of reading certain writings of Mr. Biggar, and have appreciated the work he, with others, is doing in Ulster; but whether it was the historical memoriesconnected with the hall we were in, the heraldic devices on the walls, or the absence of that tried and true patriot, Lorcan O'Sherlock, whose family shield and motto was displayed above the dais. The device, as far as we remember, was three fleur de lys on a grey ground, or, as one youth remarked in our hearing, "three broad arrows on a convict's clothing, with a nannygoat rampant," and the words, "Pret pour mon pays." Whether these words referred to the fact that the "pour mon" was paying for the hall out of his limited income, and was appealing to the persons present to vote for an increase of salary for the patriot next year, or whether it was an instruction for us to pray for our country to be relieved from patriots of the Sherlock type, we know not. By the way, where did Sherlock get the heraldic device and motto from ? It must have been from Johnny Fox, of Bride-street. Whatever was the reason or reasons, our friend Biggar never rose to the occasion, Surely a man like Biggar, so well read as he is, could quote Emmet's speech or Norbury's interjections without referring to notes, and we are sure all the andience were familiar with the facts put before us by Mr. Biggar; but few of us present understood Emmet, ths meaning of his life and death, what he stood for. We regretfully state we were disappointed. Our friend, Biggar, had no message to deliver. We were accompanied by an Englishman. We brought him especially, so that he might have his phlegmatic soul roused. We explained to him before entering that he would get some meaning of the spirit that animates all rebels. We were, and are sorry, the life and death of our Robert should make dumb man speak and even the deaf to hear. Robert Emmet-what a themea name that for over one hundred years,

officials of this scab Union-Alfy Byrne, William Martin Murphy, financier; Thos. Greene, of Albert Court, P.L.G., late Secretary of No. I Branch of the Transport Union, organiser. Of this genius, we wili treat next week in a special manner. They are a fine brood--Richardson, Stewart, Sherlock, Byrne, M'Intyre, Greene, and their headquarters. 60 and 61, Mabbot-street. We understand they are to work the White Slave Traffic Act. Alfy is to pay especial attention to the temperance side of the movement. If you burn a Transport Union card in the presence of Alfy you get as much free porter as you can consume in the Verdant Bar, while the gentleman organiser will be able at least to attend that, portion of the business having had a good training in Cotton's Shebeen. Well, the blessing of William Martin Murphy and Maguire Muldoon of the "Telegraph," has been showered on them, this Irish National Workers' Union of scabs, pimps and blacklegs, of 60 and 61 Corporation street, out Richardson and Greene are to raise the wages and conditiods of the unskilled workers, and this Richardson, who since he had to leave the watchmaking and jewellery business in Limerick never earned, nor would any employer ever pay in more than 16s.per week is going to raise wages. Well, if any body of workers in Ireland are so dirty and so foul as to associate with such a heterogenous collection of pimps and scabs as are connected with this Employers' Union, we wish ourselves good riddance of them. We hope that the workers will ask a few questions. What shop was their handbills printed in? Who paid for them? Whose name is on the rent book for the den, 60 and 61 Corporation street. let to these scabs by Dr. Crinion? By the way, we miss Mickey Swaine and Joe Edelstein from the list of subscribers to this unique scabs' Union. Boys, remember the address, 60 and 61 Corporation-street. Join now, for to-morrow may never come. Is. entrance fee. Free beer; no work; everything found. No more strikes, mark you. Nothing but beer. A real live Councillor as President, and another as General Secretary, and another a P.L.G. Hurry up, hurry up, hurry up! POTTED PARODIES.

With Acknowledgments to 'John Ball.'-

The boy stood in the S.D.U. Where all his folk had fled, He clamoured for a "Ram Jack," but, Poor lad ! they gave him bread. II.

It was the schooner "Pit-man Bill." That sailed across the Boyne. The skipper ran a gambling club, But William wouldn't join. III.

Call me "Doctor," call me "Lorcan" Go upon your bended knees.

[Saturday, March 8th, 1913.

Murray's brother, who at present is alleged to be in London studying with a view of qualifying for the post. Good old Saturnus Murray.

WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE. Councillor New Kilmainham Ward.

City of Dublin Steampacket Co. STRIKE !

A PUBLIC **DEMONSTRATION**

In connection with above, will be held on SUNDAY NEXT, MARCH 9th, leaving LIBERTY HALL, at 12.30 p.m., and returning to Beresford Place, where

A PUBLIC MEETING

will be held; the true position placed before the citizens and the lying stories of the Irish capitalist Press exposed. : : :

Councillor Richard O'Carroll, P.L.G. Chairman of Dublin Labour Party, will preside, supported by Labour ('ouncillors, Jim Larkin and other Labour Men.

Workers! Attend and hear the men's side—the truthful side—of the story.

A Lesson to a Blackleg.

S. D UNION TAILOR MUST JOIN TRADE UNION OR ELSE___.

At the meeting of the S.D.U. Guardians held on February 26th, Mr. Thomas Lawlor, T.C., moved the following motion, notice of which he had given at a previous meeting :---

" That Michael Conneely, tailor in Pelletstown, be called on to explain his action in lapsing his membership, and remaining a non-member of his Trade Union Society."

He said it was a delicate duty for him to perform in bringing in a complaint of this kind. Mr. Conneely could remain a member of his society, even if he did not want to be a benefit member, by paying fourpence per week. In spite of the fact that he was earning over £2 a week, he had contributed nothing since June last, and during 1912 had only paid 3s. These trades unions were of enormous service in relieving the rates by assisting their members during illness, and by preventing their families from seeking the shelters of the walls of the union. This board should do something to compel these people to retain their membership in their respective trades There was nothing in the terms of his enployment compelling him to be a member of his society, but the guardians had granted him facilities in the past which they need not grant in future.

Mr. O'Carroll T.C., seconded the resolution. He said that Mr. Muflett got a resolution passed some time ago making it imperative on every person employed in the union to be a member of his trades society. He did not think that Mr. Lawlor's resolution went far enough, They should suspend him until he was again in good standing with his society. Mr. Crimmins agreed that this man should become a member of his trades union. The resolution was supported by Messrs. Cahill, Ganly, and the Chairman, and passed unanimously. The board next considered the following letter from Mr. Conneely :---"I respectfully beg leave to make application to your board to reconsider your decision of January 1st ult. re my absence from duty for three days, through illness, as, for such absence, I made application to the master before doing so, and thinking same would be granted, I remained off duty, owing to the bad weather at the time. I got a severe cold, which remains yet. Thanking you, ladies and gentlemen, to have the amount deducted refunded." Mr. Crimmins moved that the application be granted, and said that while agreeing with all that Mr. Lawlor, Mr. O'Carroll and Mr. Cahill had said, he thought the board should deal fairly with Mr. Conneely, who undoubtedly, had been ill. He was stopped £2 os. 9d., and he (Mr. Crimmins) considered that he should be paid for Christmas Day, St. Stephen's Day and the following Sunday. The Chairman (Mr. John Scully, J.P.), seconded the motion. The board had come to the conclusion that their en-ployes were writing 'a' few days leave at Christmas without permission, and so ordered their pay to be stopped. In Mrs Conneely's case he (the chairman) had it from a reliable source that he was undoubtedly ill at the time. Mr Conneely had also sent in a medical certificate. Mr. Thomas Lawlor, T.C., said they had it in their power to prevent payment being made to Mr. Conneely for the days to which he was entitled to no pay. It was all very well to talk about fair play between man and man. But having got himself into a comfortable job, and having no fear from the uncertainty of employment, he did not act fairly to his less fortunate brothers. If Mr. Conneely were not in the employment of the board he would be a member of his trades union for the purpose of getting in. Mr. Connelly would not be in his present position only that he was a member of his trade union at the time of his election. The Board of Guardians should show that they were in earnest in supporting the principle of trades unionism. Mr. Conneely should not get that money until he proved himself a better man in future than he had been in

The Irish Worker.

much to blame as is the publican who serves her. The drink she has already taken has made her an irresponsible; has taken away her sense of reason, but the person who serves her is, I venture to state, in full control of their senses, is not muddled with drink, therefore, such person is committing a criminal act by supplying the woman with more drink, and should accordingly be severely punished. Then let the authorities do their duty and, instead of arresting and sending to prison drunken, incapable victims, let them arrest the publicans and sentence them to a stiff term of imprisonment. Fining a publican for having drunken persons on his premises, or, worse still, dismissing the case, is a useless proceeding. Strong measures should be taken in regard to these soulless, unscrupulous publicans, and, if this was done, we would find that the magistrates would have far less numbers of foolish women dragged before them. THE BAD HOUSING AND LIVING CONDI-

TIONS OF THE WORKING CLASSES.

This is another of the factors which is daily and hourly causing the spread of the drink evil. The tenement system of housing is the source of more than one evil, and it could not be otherwise when one knows and understands what this system means; but it is without a doubt one of the greatest causes which help to make drunken slaves of the women who live there.

From choice no self-respecting man or woman would live in a tenement house; but circum tances do not allow the working classes any choice in the matter, and consequently they are compelled to rent a room in a tenement house at an exorbitant rate, How does this arrangement affect the women' and the drink question. It is in this way that the harm is done. Young married women rent a room in a tenement house. They set out with great hopes of what they intend doing. They have probably never tasted drink and never intend to taste it. but they do not know the fight they will have to put up if they mean to keep to this course. The other women tenants in the tenement house make offers of friendship towards the new-comers. These offers of friendship consist of the women gathering together to drink and gossip. If the new tenants refuse the coaxing offers then they are treated to taunts and bullying. Some few of them may be strong enough to resist, but the majority give in, and so the drinking evil spreads among the women.

Now, why do the women in tenement Now, why to the women in beneficities houses drink? Why, because they have no real home-life, and everything around a transmit home is so uturily hopeless. Demoish the transmit houses and pro-gide the working charts with satisfier. means of checking the spreading of this awful evil along the women. Let each married woman have a house of her own, a house that she can be make a house,

Subscription Ss. 6d. per year; 3s. 3d. for six months, payable in advance. We do not publish or take notice of anonymous contributions.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, March 8th, 1913.



WE were given an opportunity on Tuesday night last of assisting publicly at the Anniversary Celebration of the birth of Robert Emmet, who was born in Molesworth street, Dublin, on 4th March, 1778, and who was murdered in Thomas street. Dublin, outside the present building called St. Catherine's Church, on September 21st, 1803, and whose dead body was so viciously desecrated by the ruffians who masqueraded as soldiers. As foul as was the treatment meted out to the dead body of Emmet, it was gentlemanly and generous as compared to the manner in which historians and alleged admirers deal with his life, work, and the principles that Emmet gave his glorious young life for. It is to be remembered that throughout the known world lovers of liberty last Tuesday were celebrating this glorious episode in our history, for whenever or wherever a rebel is born, breaks a chain, or glorifies her cause by his death, all lovers and worshippers of liberty rejoice at the birth, tug at the chain, or mourn at the loss of a valiant comrade, irrespective of what family or nation the particular rebel belongs. The fight for liberty is not a parochial or national affair. It is a universal struggle, and all nations, all free men and women rejoice when the devotee of liberty s atters another link of ignorance and slavery. The very sound of the word " Breedom" seems to nerve one for struggle and expansion of body and soul. Go stand in the mart, on the hill, on the seashore, utter aloud the word "Freedom," let it be to many or to yourself, you will enjoy a thrill that but few enjoy, but what a satisfaction and awakening of the soul it must be to have struck one blow for the cause. Oh, Liberty! thou glorious mother! What heroic sons and daughters you have given birth to. But of the millions who were faithful-of the millions who proved their the scaffold-none can claim pre-eminence Emmet ; one whose physical body was good to look on, and who it is admitted by his foes was second to none in mental power. Whatever he attempted he excelled in. Even in death he was exceptional, for not only did his enemies and the enemies of all lovers of liberty excel themselves, but while the ages roll along-while men have the powers of speech, of song or writing the foul and cowardly minions of injustice. will not be forgotten ; their crime shall be! execrated by all the right-thinking people,

of the theme and the occasion. It may be our friend Biggar was overwhelmed by the magnitude of his task. We sympathise with him. Grattan could not do Emmet justice even if he could interpret him, which, we fear, he could not. Oh, wise beloved one, you, the far-seeing one, knew that no bondsman could write your epitaph. The meaning of your life must remain still unspoken until the fulfilment of the word. Then, and not till then, shall an orator arise who will give you justice in words; and it is for us to extend to you justice in deeds. Let the life of the beautiful one be an inspiration to us; let his death be our consolation. In life and death we are one with you. In the body we suffer with you; in the soul, to us is the same sacred fire of discontent that burned so fiercely in yours. You are of us and we of you. Let us then rejoice that it was vouchsafed to this nation that such a man was given unto us as an example for us to imitate, and, as an inspiration, to uplift us, that his ideal shall be our ideal; that the city beautiful, that was so plain and dear to him, shall also be the city beautiful, for us to strive for and enjoy. Emmet, great as you were in life, greater are you still in death. We thank God for your unconquerable living soul.

and will to the end of time, inspire men,

We are sorry. The audience was worthy

Richardson, Bill, T.C.

Member of the City Council, North Dock Ward

We wonder what the intelligent workers who voted for this unhung scoundrel, blackleg and scab think about themselves now? What we said we repcat—always give a dog enough rope until he haves himself; so, too, Richardson. We now know who paid his election expenses, and what they were paid for. The friend of labour, "Dr." Lorcan Sherlock does not sow without expecting to reap the crop. Well has he sown this time and such a crop! So this is what the money is subscribed for. Not to finance the Parliamentary Party, but to start Bogus Scab Unions. The Mansion House could not be given to the men on strike! No, but the Seab Railway Unioncannot only get the use of it, but the support of the Lord Mayor, Mr. Fields, M.P.; Joseph Devlin, M.P.; etc; and the purpose of the Railway worth in their daily lives on the field or Scab Union, organised in Rutland square and the Mansion House, is now followed before our glorious young martyr, Robert up by the United Irish League and Employers' Federation, combining together in trying to defeat the men on strike in the City of Dublin Company. Richardson. is not forming a scab; union to defeat the men on strike. Oh! dear no, simply to ruin Larkin, and of course when you sent three of your unthinking tools down to discharge fruit at the City of Dublin Co's shed, that was because Larkin would not do it. What do' the women and children think of Richardson, scab T.C., who could not pay his election expen-

And when in the Mansion House Address me as "Your Lordship," please. IV.

Half a thou'; half a thou' Half a thou' higher; Dublin's so prosperous (Who whispered "Liar !") Now what the deuce care we ; Up goes his Lordship's fee, Up goes the salaree -Useless six hundred.

News of 'Enry ! News of 'Erbert ! And of Mutual Trading Stamps. Vendors of ' Koelkosh" are watchful Lest H. H. E. H. decamps. VI.

V.

Strike ! Strike ! Strike ! Dish out the wail of woe. Dig up the yarn of the starving child. Fake up the tale of the home defiled, Anything-only have Larkin riled, Any old yarn you know.

VII. The price of beef was falling fast, When thro' the town a rumour passed That William P. had won his ground, And so the price was raised per pound, One penny.

VIII. Under the local chestnut tree The tipster T.C. stands, He'll soon devise the way that he Will dodge the Sheriff's hands; For those around him know full well Not fourpence he commands.

The ginshop was a patched one, And green as green could be, And so they named it "Verdant Bar." What ingenuity !

IX.

The barman sounds the bell of closing time And waits the guests who drain the circling cup,

Х.

He sings that very old and pleasant rhyme Whose chorus is "Now, gentlemen, time up."

Oh! had I the wings of a bird I'd fly to the land of the Furnace, And their I would seek some advice From his Majesty "Mr. Saturnus." I'd fly like a quivering arrow, Oh ! had I the wings of a-sparrow. XII.

Rich and rare were the lies he told For the sake of the "Freeman's" yellow gold,

Until alas! one sorry day, The "Fink" no dividend could pay !

ÖSCAR.

We extend our condolence to George Bernard Shaw, on the loss of his Mother, who passed away last week. Many are still living within the precincts of Dublin who enjoyed the musical accomplishments and conversational ability of the mother of Ireland's eminent son, in the years that are gone. What a pity her bones were not brought home to rest in her own land.

and shook them from his garment. Why did he send such snakes abroad and leave at home such "varmint"? ***

CORK HILL NOTES.

Councillor Thomas Lawlor handed in

at the last meeting of the Supplies Com-

mittee a list of fair houses in the Tailor-

ing Trade, which was accepted. Coun-

cillor Lawlor then moved that no tender

be considered unless those sent in by

houses whose names appear on the fair

Councillor Fox moved an amendment

When the following voted for the

trade union resolution-Councillor Law-

lor, Brohoon, O'Toole, and Partridge.

Against the trade union resolution and

in favour of the non-union and scab

shops — Alderman Keegan, Councillor

Fox, Begg, Bradshaw, and the "largest

ratepayer in the City of Dublin," Alder-

man William Doyle, whose vote carried

the resolution in favour of the scab

houses. Hurrah! for Doyle and scab

Councillor Fox moved that a clothing

contract be given to O'Dwyer, to which

an amendment was moved by Councillor

Thomas Lawlor and carried. There

voted for the trade union house-Alder-

man Doyle, Councillor Lawlor, Bro-

hoon, O'Toole, O'Reilly, and Partridge.

Against trade union and in favour of the

scab houses-Councillor Fox, Alderman

Keegan, and Councillor Begg. This

division represents the battle all through

the agenda, Fox leading for the scabs all through the piece. "F-O-X (foks)

an animal remarkable for cunning; a

fellow." To which must now be added

the further definition-a champion for

The monthly meeting of the City

Council took place on Monday last.

Monthly meetings are always "spirited"

affairs; for they follow a "free luncheon,"

not of a total abstinence description, and

members are prone to "raise many

points" in connection with the debates.

The Lord Mayor very kindly permit-

ted the writer to move as a matter of

urgency a resolution approving of the

formation of a Sub-Committee from the

members of the Council to confer with

the Port and Docks Board with a view

of facilitating the construction of a

graving dock in Dublin, which was

Councillor John Saturnus Kelly, the

shameless one, and Councillor "Saturnus"

Murray, John S.'s professional represen-

tative in the recent libel action, moved

the election of Councillor O'Hanlon on

the School Attendance Committee in

room of Mr. W. E. Reigh, to which was

moved, as an amendment. "that ex-

Councillor O'Carroll be elected. The

U.I.L. supported John S. and John S.'s

solicitor, and the amendment was de-

"Oh, when St. Patrick banished frogs

in the interest of non-union houses.

list.

houses.

scab houses.

carried.

feated.

Alderman Tom Kelly's motion for the formation of a Conciliation Board was carried unanimously and without any reference to the dispute at present in existence on the quays of Dablin. All sections of the Council expressed the desire of having trade questions adjusted without having to resort to extreme measures. The rumour of Lord Aberdeen's resignation was read by the Lord Mayor from the "Mail" and supplied a fitting wind-up to the discussion.

His Lordship's declaration that the officials of the Public Health Committee had deliberately deceived and misled the Council in the matter of the Collier Dispensary cannot be allowed to rest without full investigation and punishment to the officials if guilty, and full and complete vindication if innocent.

Councillor Vaughan's efforts to appear witty reminded one of the action of the "ass in the lion's skin," although the worthy Councillor is endowed with a hide of the John S. species. The attack of Councillors Fox and Vaughan upon Councillor Miss Harrison supplied in itself full indication of what manner of men (!) succeed in getting fnto the Council.

Christy Brown, aged $12\frac{1}{2}$, the son of a casual labourer, was presented with a certificate and a gratuity of £2. . Young Brown had already saved three lives; so his services were not over-estimated. A bloated bobby who calmly watches a helpless individual drown in the polluted waters of the Liffey would almost receive a Victoria Cross for gallantry. But then, of course, young Brown is not a bobby; he is only the son of a casual labourer, who is guilty of saving three lives.

At the Committee of the Whole House on Wednesday the Lord Mayor explained his attack on the officials of the Public Health Committee by transferring the blame to the Official Report. His Lordship went so far as to give absolution to even Lady Aberdeen, who, by the way, now offers to take back the Collier Dispensary. Evidently Mr. Collier does not desire to have his father's name associated with an Irish row. The Report of the Women's National Association of the 16th of December, 1912, is responsible for all the trouble.

The Corporation on Wednesday decided to advertise for a Chief Tuberculosis Officer, whose salary is to begin at £400, developing the idea manifested by the recent advertisement for Borough Surveyor. Would it not be well if candidates were confined to Councilor

the past. The resolution on being put to the meeting was adopted by a large majority, the minority being composed of Messrs. Crim-mins and Scully (Chairman).

WEXFORD NOTES.

At the monthly meeting of the Corporation, held on Monday night last, Councillor Corish proposed a motion whereby all meetings would be for the future held at night time instead of twelve noon, to enable the workers to be fully represented by men of their own class. The motion was defeated, the figures being ten votes to nine.

Councillor Carroll and Alderman Hanton pitied from their hearts the poor Town Clerk having to go there for one night in a month, and said it was not fair to him (the Town Clerk) to have the meetings changed. that it would necessitate a raise in his salary, to which Councillor Corish made answer, that it would be a good thing if the Corporation started considering how many hours per day the poor unfortunate labourers were working.

Councillor Clancy told them the Town Clerk was well paid, and to that we say "hear-hear." Alderman Walsh supported the motion, and there was a lively little scene between himself and the Town Clerk.

By the way, we notice that the Town Clerk was allowed to take part in the debate. This is about the limit. If the Corporation were discussing longer hours for the labourers and one of them was called into the room we wonder would he be allowed to take part in the debate ?

The one and only Jack Connors, the alleged Labour representative, voted and spoke against the proposal, although he himself was responsible for a like one about two years ago, but of course he had to join his masters, and it would not do to vote with Corish, Clancy, Kingsberry and O'Brien. McMahon and Browne were conspicious by their absence.

The proposal to adopt the Notification of *Infectious Diseases Act was passed by twelve votes to seven.

There seems to be a misunderstanding abroad with regard to this Act. Some people are of the opinion that it necessitates the removal of patients to the hospital. This is not so.

Heretofore it was only the poor people who were held up in odium as being subiect to Scarlatina, because the upper classes were able to screen it, and it was on the notification of Doctor Pierse that there were some shopkeepers in the Main street who had cases of Scarlatina under their roof and were trying to hide them that brought the matter before the Council at this stage.

It is Doctor Pierse (as medical officer of the district) who has to visit the poor of Wexford, and it is his duty as a public health official to report any cases that come under his notice; while on the other hand there might be cases of scarlatina or some other infectious disease in a house on the Gaol road or on the main street, which might be attended by a private practitioner, whose only responsibility was to try and cure the patient, and perhaps screen the case.

would be plenty of mud going also. What is it all about? A year ago there was an amateur Opera Co. formed. The initial stages worked alright, and during the winter of 1911 the "Pirates of Penzance" was produced, and to give them their due it was very creditably staged. But lo and behold you, it was all run in the interest of local charities. Alright, we grant you, they admitted they had a small balance to credit, which was not worth while handing over to any charity. But the serious part of it is—the balance sheet.

A statement of accounts was produced at a general meeting of the society. Two members were asked to audit the 1911 account, but not being in the know, too, refused to pass the balance sheet as correct, and from that day to this said balance sheet was never audited. Very well. This year, with a great flourish of trumpets a balance sheet was promised for publication. The balance sheet appears. and the first item on the list is a debit from last year of £6 5s. 8d.

Now, sir, there was a credit balance from last year of 195.! How did that turn turtle during the year and become a debit of over £6? Again, is it not the truth that several , of the members subscribed 25s, each to cover up deficiencies in last year's balance sheet, and was it not a fact that the said 25s, was paid to each man out of this year's performance. Did these items appear in this year's balance sheet as audited by Mr. O'Sullivan? Why were last year's accounts not audited ?

Now, it is strongly hinted that Mr. Ronan, is the cause of all losses this year: Well that gentleman replies that if he were approached and told the performance was to be in aid of charity, he would give. the theatre free of charge, as he has done on previous ocassions, including three times for concerts in aid of the locked-out men. Other items worth noting :--

Carriage on costnmes					£2	10	8
Scene					5	3	10
Incidential expenses .				•••		6	
				music,	39	16	0
Men in theatre					2	10	0
Why	not	give	item	s and	rec	eipt	s for
above?	Of	cour	se if	it was	all	dor	ne for

CHARITY, we won't press the matter. By the way, this Hon. Auditor did not say he examined vouchers and receipts in connection with above, or did he pass last year's balance sheet, which some of the members would not pass.

Some of us are afraid that PAT's charity begins at home .-- Yours,

A MEMBER.

I Saw from the Quay

(A Fragment)

I saw from the quay when the gas light was shining

The "River Reporter" come trudging along;

He still had a bob in his vest pocket lining, The pub wasn't shut-the temptation was strong.

Militancy and Its Value.

The Irish Worker.

human beings

BY SHELLBACK.

It is certainly most encouraging to note by the address of one of your correspondents in last week's issue of THE WORKER that the paper is read in London, the "Hub of the Universe.' It is still more pleasant to note the writer addresses our Editor as Comrade. And although this is just what we think it ought to be, it does give one a start to be thus suddenly apprised of the fact that our little WORKER has penetrated the outer works of that centre of iniquity, and may even have a chance of proving a regular Whittington in industrial journalism in the days that lie ahead. I think Liberty Hall ought to feel proud of its work and its little organ.

However, Comrade Mortishead has thought fit to write a letter, in which he has assailed "Euchan's" contention that "an educated public opinion, plus violence, is required to make a party Government act," and by the tone of that letter-for there is very little argument in it-I get the idea that he must be suffering somewhat from the panic that I believe is a general complaint some little distance further West than Norwood, and that sprung solely from the little bit of effective "violence" the supporters of the women's militant section have lately indulged in, and which is so effectively "Euchan's" contention to be right.

Of course " distance lends enchantment to the view," and through the dimness of the miles that intervene the broken plate glass of Regent-street, or the smouldering embers in Kew Gardens, might not have the same weight upon the imagination of a simple Provincial like myself, as they might have upon that of a domiciled Londoner, no more than the smoking walls of an evicted Irishman's cabin had upon the average Metropolitan in the days before violence taught the Government that Ireland demanded justice.

I am far from desiring to take the job out of " Euchan's" hands if he desires to further prove the absolutely necessary part the Militant plays in enforcing beneficial legislation, because I know he is quite capable of dealing with the matter himself, but I do want, out of a pure spirit of comradeship, to correct a few points contained in the letter referred

Comrade Mortishead says-" We have managed to extort from Parliament a considerable number of reforms without resort to violence." I would like to know something about these reforms so easily " extorted," what they were, and when they were granted.

As far as my knowledge serves me everything, since the days of Magna Charta, that has been of the least bit of value to the people, has been obtained only by force, or the fear of force. What are called "reforms" by some people that have been otherwise obtained are

tactics of the Militants has never been with the women's, or any other movement, that was simply out for common justice. To save their windows and their orchids they may discover a reason to alter a view they have always, under peaceful persuasion, stood loyally by.

The Militant Suffragette has brought the women's demand for political freedom to within an ace of becoming law. Without the Militants there would not have been even a ghost of a woman's political question before the country to-day. The women's cause is just. Their demands cannot be honestfy denied them-They are the biggest half of the public who own Kew Gardens and the Post Office, and who pay our legislators and our judges, and they actually do most of the work of the country; yet they are refused political recognition by a small number of the men who have votes-for only about half the male population are voters-and these few men who are opposed to female suffrage happen to be the same men who are opposed to every progressive movement, who are the directors and controllers of all the systems of free labour and anti-trade unionism, are business men and seekers after public offices, pawnbrokers brewers, Tories, Liberals, and everything but fair minded, generous

There has been very little outcry on the part of those opposed to militancy, against the violence with which our civilization has treated long-suffering women, and no one would be heard pleading their cause if they had not struck out for themselves. It seems pretty cheeky for men to condemn the violence of women, a violence that, so far, has only reached a bona fide limit, when through all the ages they have seen no violence in the methods by which women have been betrayed, sold, and maltreated. They have seen no violence worth a protest in the correspondence columns of a newspaper, in the one sided law, that left a poor trusting female in the gutter for life for one little sin, that in the case of the law-abiding male would be passed as just a bit of fun, or something unavoidable, in the sowing of wild oats, that is practically admitted essential in the education of men. They see no violence in the industrial conditions surrounding a woman's life who is forced to depend upon her own exertions alone to live and save sufficient for old age. No; it is only when these women wno are brave enough to take up the sword, or what answers for that weapon, and demand fair play that we find people suddenly finding fault with the only argument that they can understand. We hear them when anxious to save their own skin crying out, "it wasn't me, it was the other fellow"; "it wasn't us poor tradesmen, it was Mr. Asquith." And they say you cannot blame him, because he is bound to be constitutional; and even if he says one thing to-day, surely it doesn't follow that he musn't say guite another thing to-morrow. If he promises you a goose to-day, next week he must be permitted to say that he



INCHICORE ITEMS.

Our expedition to Chapelizod had to be once more abandoned. Everything was available but the "speakers," and they were obeying the more urgent call of duty elsewhere. When it becomes practical to officially visit Chapelizod we shall announce that fact by " handbills." In the meantime we are in communication about the extension of the graveyard in Palmerstown, as well as tabulating local improvements needed.

Mr. James Plewman has left Inchicore

for Scotland, and I avail of the opportunity here afforded of wishing him Godspeed. Young Plewman was a gentleman in the true sense of the best interpretation of that word. Obedience with him was free from slavishness. He was naturally intelligent, honest, and fearless. A proficient workman and a true shop mate. A young man who would progress anywhere except in Inchicore. And his lack of advancement here was due to his hatred of foul and filthy language, and to the fact that he was not a bigot. Thus is Ireland ever forced to send abroad the best of her sons, and James Plewman carries away with him the best wishes of all his shopmates and acquaintances. While those who sought in vain to break his spirit and crush him here remain but to be despised.

The G. S. & W. Railway Company's Sick Fund will receive more expert treatment in these columns than my hands are capable of administering. While awaiting the expert's advice I venture to point out that the Company still reserve to itself the right to appoint the medical officers whose fees are to be paid by the employes. This idea is Brother Goulding's masterpiece. And it is worthy of the man !

Not long since a member of the "Sick Fund" took action under the Employers' Compensation Act for damages against the Railway Company. The doctor paid from the fund to which this young man contributed for many years went into the witness box and swore in the course of his evidence that he was he "Company's Doctor," and certainly his evidence was not in favour of the man.

If the Company is going to appoint the Doctor LET THE COMPANY PAY THE DOC-TOR. The men are not bound to rear a rod to beat themselves. The doctor forms an essential part of Brother Goulding's scheme. For it is alleged that many a brilliant youth who passed in the compe-

"Buttons Up" at Garston.

BY ONLOOKER.

Following upon a resolution passed at a mass meeting of dockers on Sunday evening last, to the effect that none but Union men were to be employed at the Garston Docks, some 1,600 men struck work there on Monday morning last. The docks were full of ships-some general cargo carriers and a fair sprinkling of colliers-but owing to the unanimity of the men no work of any sort connected with the discharge or loading of these vessels has been attempted.

There is practically no need for the presence of the pickets at the various approaches to the docks, and the extra police, brought in from Liverpool, are having the time of their lives. There will probably be some comment on this latter item when the additional cost to the ratepayers comes up for consideration.

The day the strike broke out a large steamer, the "Pecuare," that had docked on Sunday, fully laden with bananas. was passed out of dock again, and sent with her cargo to Rotterdam, where she will discharge ; but, as she will coal probably at Irmingham, there is a grave possibility that she will be held up at the latter port.

The Irish trader, "Dunmore," with a cargo of timber, also left the docks on Monday and proceeded to Preston, from where a wire has been received, stating that the dockers there have refused to discharge her. Among the other vessels that have left because of the impossibility of either loading or discharging are the s.s. "Kathleen," the s.s. " Marchioness," and the s.s. "Carlingford," all bound for English ports. Much traffic has been turned away from Garston during the week, and the appearance of the docks and the equanimity of the Company seem to indicate that it is not so much a strike as it is a lock-out.

So far there has occurred nothing of an exciting character, and one is apt to believe that the Company is allowing matters to stand until the case of Guard Richardson is settled, which, according to latest advices, seems to be a thing momentarily expected. There is no sign of suffering as yet ; but the shopkeeping element have already widely expressed their feelings in the matter, and it is quite reasonable to assume, from the evidence one meets with, that, if these worthy gentlemen had their way, the strike would soon be settled, and the strikers properly punished. It is quite outside the question to remind this useless class of the Garston community that they are not bound to keep shops-in fact they are not bound to live in Garston; and, whatever their opinions may be, they have very little effect upon the actions of the men who do all the work of Garston, and incidentally keep the shopkeeper.

Under the the Act now passed Doctor Pierse can visit any house if he has a suspicion of a case there, even though there may be another doctor in attendance. So you see everybody will be now treated alike.

*** WE HEAR-

The Harbour Board are again considering the men's wage question (we need not say they mean to lower same, in a good cause though) to make up for the few thousands they allowed to be ----? What about commencing with Horan's salary? He was only six months in office when he got a rise of £50 a year. And still the labourers who elect those frauds of Commissioners and Town Councillors cannot see or remember the "frauds" they are at election times.

But lo and behold you! did you hear John Saturnus Carty is reading the "Freeman's Journal" since he joined the Mollies? Yes, and carries it open in his hand (just as O'Haulon Walsh carries the "Worker") not a bit ashamed or afraid to let the Conservatives see it since he has ceased to read the "Irish Times. Will he find L rkin abused in one paper as well as the other? Bear in mind John S.'s.

That Jemmy Stafford said to a farmer when Pat Daly arrived, "There's the man who starved Wexford; the fellow in the middle." Jemmy's starvation is the U.I.

Of course the Hibs. do not work for jobs (so they say themselves and no one should know better). Dr. O'Connor, New Ross, attended the first meeting, and ever since he has done a man's part for Joey Devlin, and for Bolger, of Ferns, knowing well that a sanatorium doctor was in the near future with only £500 per year. Well, it came off last week. Result-he would have beaten St. Paul, except the latter had to have been a Mallin, he would not have won by so large a majority.

" But did you hear the "Mollies" are going to form a Strict T.T. League; not that they require the like for themselves. (everybody knows that), but as they are the "Pillars of the Church," they are expected to show good example, as they do in Sunday reading.

The following letter has been sent us for publication and should be interesting. judging from the correspondence at present going on between Mr. E. Ronan and, Pat Horan.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER. Dear Sir-There is hair flying all over Wexford this past few days, and only for the strong casterly wind blowing there

He entered and called for a beer and a biscuit, He next took his note-book and pencil

in hand.

He pondered a while, then he muttered "I'll risk it,"

And over his face came a smile big and bland.

He scrawled and he scribbled with zealous attention.

He poured o'er his labour with many a leer :

He murmured, "I think this'll fetch me a pension,"

And then he resumed his attack on the beer.

* * * * *

I read it next day when the lamp light was gleaming, In lovely big letters as neat as you like;

The tears down my cheeks while I read it were streaming-

The harrowing story, "My Daddy's on Strike." OSCAR.

N. J. BYRNE'S Tohacco Store, Inteine strent (OPPOSITE JACOBE) FOR IRISH BOLL AND PLUG BOOTS FOR THE WORKERS. Men's Hand-Pegged] Bluchers, 4s. 4d.; as sold slawwhere, 5s. Men's Box Celf and Chrome, Stitched and Screwed, 6s. 11d. ; worth 8s. 11d.

Women's Box-Calf and Glace Kid Boots, 4s. 11d.; worth 6s. 6d.

The Best Range of Children's Boots in Dublin

78 TALBOT STREET.

only counterfeit, such as the Old Age Pensions and the National Insurance Act, two "reforms" that are very doubtful blessings. I would ask Comrade Mortishead what would be the value of a Trade Union if it had not the power to strike, and a strike is usually a far more damaging sort of "violence" than burning a greenhouse or breaking a high-class milliner's window.

I cannot help a smile when I observe that our comrade agrees that it is quite justifiable to "intimidate a Government" who happen to be simply the mouthpiece of the electorate, while those really responsible, they who keep that Government in office, are to go scot free. That is a comical sort of justice. The principal is always responsible for the acts of his agents when those acts are performed with the knowledge and consent of the principal, and I can only look upon the members of the Government as the agents of the people, who could displace them if their conduct was such that they could not agree with. Holding this view, I can only hope poor Mr. Asquith and Mr. George both slept comfortably what time the Census collector was being dodged by the Suffragettes, though I am certain Mr. Churchill saw nothing very enjoyable in the whipping; and, to escape another one, who can say he will not in future side with the Militants, agree to give them the vote, "and be d---- to them for a lot of unconventional obstructionists." And the same may be said of the users of golf greens.

The letter-destroying, however, may hit even ourselves, and for purely selfish reasons, as I don't want my correspondence destroyed, I hope and trust that the Government will end all danger in that direction by giving the women all they ask for including the vote, at the very earliest opportunity.

There is no danger, Comrade, of anything women may do alienating sympathy from their cause. The sympathy of people likely to be hurt by the fearfully violent

really meant nothing of the kind; but, on the contrary, he expected a goose from you.

City of Doblin Packing Case Makers' Trade Union.

The above body, which was re-organized last year, are holding a mass meeting on Sunday, March 16th, at Liberty Hall, Beresford place at 12 noon, for the purpose of explaining its objects and the advantages which can be gained by being a member. All box and packing case makers of the city are cordially invited to attend.

T. DOHENY, Secretary.

INDEPENDENT LABOUR PARTY OF IRELAND,

Antient Concert Buildings, Gt. Brunswick Street.

Mr. D. Houston, Royal College of Science, will deliver a lecture to-morrow, Sunday, at 8 p.m. in above Hall, entitled : "Health and Disease; Our Responsibilities as Citizens." If you want to know the reason why the death-rate of Dublin is the largest in Europe attend this lecture. Admission is Free.

Irish-Ireland Concert,

In Gaelic League Hall, 25 Parnell Square. Everybody should make it a point to attend the Grand Irish Concert which will be held in the Gaelic League Hall, 25 Parnell square on Sunday evening next. 9th March. Several well-known artistes, including the Celtic Glee Singers, P. Mac-Inerney, John Rogan, Sean Connolly, Miss Annie Tracey, &c., have kindly consented to appear, so that those who patronise the concert will be sure of a good night's entertainment. The concert will open at 8 p.m. Tickets, 1/- and 6d., may be had at any of the Irish-Ireland shops, at Liberty Hall, or at door on night of concert.

titive examination clerkship failed to qualify with the "Doctor."

Under the National Health Insurance Act all claims for sickness benefit are paid for three days after the date on which the claim is made. Some time ago I received a claim from a person, not when he became sick, as is required by the Act, but when he had recovered and after he had resumed work. It would be illegal to pay such a claim, and this man had to go without his money.

Persons rendered incapable of following their employment through accident are not entitled to sickness benefit providing the employer is liable for damages in respect to their accident. But their Approved Society has power under the Act to advance money pending the payment of benefit or damages by the employer, when all such moneys advanced shall be repaid to the Approved Societies by the persons so assisted.

I have now seriously taken up the mat-ter of enrolling members at Emmet Hall, and will be glad to receive names with subscriptions at any time. We will for the time being dispense with all professions of sympathy for and regrets for the successful attacks of my enemies. Let my friends-if they wish to prove their claim to that title, and are sincere in their desire to aid in my struggle-come in and help, or, failing that essential proof of friendshipt let them in silence permit me to finish my fight alone.

> WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE, Councillor, Kilmainham,

"ANAGAN'S Fuzeral Establishment, 54 AUNGIER STREET, DUBLIN, Established more than Half-a-Century. Coffins, Hearves, Coaches, and every Funeral Bequisite.

Trades Union and Irish-Ireland House. Punctuality and Economy Gnaranteed. Telephone No. 12.

Liberty Hall.

DON'T MISS THIS SUNDAY AFTERNOON LECTURE AND CONCERT

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

Irish Workers! Show the sincerity of your principles by

ST ASKING FOR **GALLAGHER'S Mineral Waters.**

The only firm in the world using Irish Trade-Mark Bottles, made by your brother workers at Ringsend.

Factory-BRIDGEFOOT ST. Telephone 2513.

COAL.

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

.. ORDER FROM .. P. O'CARROLL BLACK LION! INCHICORE Established 1851. **Provisions** ! Reliable

LEIGH'S, of Bishop St.

The Grandest Display of New Goods Ever Exhibited in Dublin. BELTON & CO. invite you to come and view their lovely Window Displays. All New and Fashionable Goods. Big Variety of Girle' Silk Hats and Overalls for Confirmation. Special Show of Youths' and Boys' Ready-to-Wear Clothing. We claim to sell y u the same or a similar article at a lower price than any other firm in the City. Support and Shop with the cheapest people in the trade.

BELTON & Co., THE PROCRESSIVE 48 and 49 THOMAS STREET; DRAPERS, 35 & 36 GREAT BRUNSWICK STREET,

N.B.-Our Establishments close at 1 o'clock on Wednesdays.



The New Scientific Remedy for the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and :: all Chest and Lung Troubles. :: Acts like Magic. Price 6d. & 1/- Per Bottle. Breaks up the Cough immediately.

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

EVERY WORKINGMAN BEOULD JOIN St. Brigid's Christian Burial Society. RINGSEND. Large Divide at Christmas. Mortality Benefita. Meeta 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.

TELEPHONES 1266 AND 597. PAT KAVANAGH. ---- PROVISIONS, -----Beef, Mutton and Pork. GOOD QUALITY. FAIR PRICES. 74 to 78 Coombe; 37 Wexford Street; 71 and 72 New Street; 4 Dean Street, DUBLIN,

For the Best Possible Value obtainable in Winter Boots. CALL TO DAVY GARRICK, (The Leading Star Boot Stores.) 61a & 62 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. Ladies' Shoes at 1/6, 1/11, 2/6, 2/11, 3/11 to 6/11

"STUFFING"

(Continued).

TRINITY WARD-To take only one street in this ward we find the following :---John Hand, front parlour, 12 Moss street; in America; over seven years since he left Ireland.

Denis Harvey, front drawingroom, 18 Moss street; never lived there. James Drennan was the occupant of this room, and should have been returned, but Jemmy voted for Hopkins last January twelve months, so it was safer to have him off. Martin Curran, top front and back rooms,

40 Moss street; not known. SOUTH DOCK WARD-In and around

Queen's Square nothing but stuffs. Fully 500 bona-fide voters who were on the Register two or three years ago have been knocked off. No wonder Tom Murty O'Beirne can boast of his majority. We find in 25 Queen's Square bona-fide residents officially objected to on Long List and Stuffs unquestioned. I shall give further particular next week.

In North City Ward, despite the fact that Mr. John Ryan, of Abbey-street, got over 200 bogus names knocked off the Register at the Revision Courts, I am informed that the recent election held in that ward showed that a couple of dozen stuffs or so managed to escape objections.

In Usher's Quay Ward I am also told that the Register was well stuffed, James's-street and neighbourhood being alive-or is it dead-with them.

The Readers of THE IRISH WORKER will recollect the case of Thomas Ryan. No. 8, Whitworth row, North Dock Ward, that I gave particulars of some months ago in these columns.

In May last Mr. Ryan got the usual requisition form delivered to his house by the rate collector. He filled it up and sent same on to the Town Clerk almost immediately. When the long List was published instead of Mr. Thomas Ryan being on for No. 8, Whitworth row, the name William Burke appeared for same house. That proves conclusively to my mind anyhow that another requisition form must have been sent on to the Town Clerk with the name William Burke filled in. Now the question is, where was the second requisition form got? Requisition forms are to be had nowhere except from the Town Clerk's Office. The second one must have been obtained there. Who supplied Burke, or the person that passed for Burke, with the second requisition form ? And if requisition forms could be got in this particular instance who knows how many forms were obtained for other places. I have no doubt that Stephen Hand will be able to clear up all these points.

In Merchant's Quay Ward a gentleman who owns some houses discovered when the Long List for that ward appeared last year that several bogus tenants were returned for his houses. On inquiry at the Town Clerk's office he discovered that his name was not signed to the requisition forms, and yet these forms were accepted as genuine. William J. Burke is returned as inhabitant householder for front drawingroom in 134 Francis street. Wm. J. Burke, I am informed, lives in John Dillon street. This gentleman's introduction into the field of Municipal Politics was when he assisted T. J. Sheehan in his fight against Cole for the Councillorship of Wood Quay Ward. He was then a rampant Sinn Feiner. Failing to secure a job in the Corporation as a Sinn Feiner, he became enamoured of the "Mollies" and joined the James's Street Branch, where he became financial secretary. The "Mollies" soon tired of their energetic secretary, and he "resigned" We now find him secretary of St. Nicholas Club and secretary of the Past Pupils' Union, Francis street centre, He owes his bogus vote for Merchants' Quay Ward to Mr. Matthew M'Caffrey's influence.

for civic purity, to endeavour to get representation on the public boards of the city if this question is not brought prominently before the working class. The Register for 1914 will be an important one, for in addition to the 20 annual vacancies for Councillors the Aldermen on the North Side must render an account of their stewardship, and the following May the Poor Law Elections will take place. And make no mistake about it, the stuffing will go on next year even worse than this year unless an agitation is raised that will make things lively for some people.

MICHAEL MULLEN.

Correspondence, HOLIDAY CAMP.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

4 Irvine Crescent, Church Road, Dublin, 26.2.'13.

DEAR SIR,-Following up the good example set by our kind and true friend, Mr. Standish O'Grady, I enclose herewith 2s. 6d., my subscription to the abovenamed fund.

As you have invited opinions on the subject, I wish to say that personally 'I highly approve of the project, and am fully satisfied that an energetic committee when appointed would be able to deal with all the minor details.

"I may say that in your hands almost every item would be properly carried out. not because you understand and know all the requirements of the people, but because of the fact of your great interest in their welfare and happiness.

You, as president of the men's division, would no doubt be ably assisted by a staff of volunteers.

Miss Larkin, as President of the Women's Branch, would no doubt put us to shame, so we men must do our best-in fact we should vie with each other in doing our best for the project, and so be able to compete with the Women's Section.

The undertaking would be a grand one, for I am reminded how delighted and happy we men are whenever on holidays. Just think for a moment how delighted the little ones would be to see the green grass, the sea, the shore, and to hear the cry of the sea birds. Oh, but Sunday would fill them with delight. Just fancy a Band Promenade, Lecture and Concert on a Sunday afternoon by the sea.

Does not all the men, women and children cry out, "Roll on old time until the summer comes, when we expect to enjoy ourselves under canvas and near the sea.'

I remain, dear sir, yours faithfully, PATRICK LENNON.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

14 Montpelier Hill, Dublin,

March 3rd, 1913. DEAR SIR,-I read with great interest Standish O'Grady's suggestion re Farm Colony. I certainly agree with him that as the capitalist advantage lies chiefly in the superfluity of labour, the most natural move for those interested in the working classes is to remove that superfluity. A system which will have this effect, therefore, deserves every encouragement, as it will eventually tend to uplift the general community. The chief obstacle, as far as I can see, to success lies in the ignorance of the average town worker of even the most rudimentary elements of agriculture. Should you entertain any idea of instructing the amateur farmers through the columns of THE WORKER, I beg to request that you will inform me of the proposal when we could make further arrangements. I remain, yours sincerely,

laden air, too tired to go out for a walk in the country after work, and at night breathing the foul air of the slums, to whom a couple of days' camp would be a new life. It would teach them that there was something to live for, because, speaking from experience, no holiday is so enjoyable as one under canvas. On a Bank Holiday to be awakened by the noise of a plough or the rattle of a threshing machine, one not used to camping would for the moment believe he was at home, and think the house was tumbling down until he opens his eyes and stares at the white ceiling above "Surely, the landlord has not at last whitewashed the ceiling, and there is no smoke about ; he must have swept the chimney also. Why has he become so generous ?" These thoughts run into one's mind. When the crackling of the wood on the fire, the songs of the birds. the dull thud of footeteps outside, and the cool fresh air which floats about when someone opens the flap of the tent to call you. One is brought to one's senses by "Get up; breakfast is nearly ready." For myself, camping throws a new light on one's life. In camp one is not reminded by the sight of high factories or workshops; that on the morrow one has to begin another week of strife, and, in many cases, slavery. No; when in camp. all these are left behind, and nothing is before one, only the thought to enjoy one's self. Then when we have begun our week of strife we try to do everything cheerfully, with our minds centred on one thought, the quick return of the

happy week-end in camp. Many workers can safely say that they have been seldom happy; but under canvas one cannot be otherwise. To arrange for a camp-out is not such

an easy task as it first seems. First a ground has to be procured, and as it is only "mere workers" who want it, they get nothing for nothing; but if it were Lord So-and-So, Sir John Diddle 'em, or some such person, the ground could be had free. However, as it is only workers who want it; it will have to be rented Having secured a ground, the next will be to find out how many will attend it, and provide enough tents accordingly. The amount of food could be ascertained by allowing an average amount for each person, and estimating the number of visitors, making allowances for the campers (for it will be found they develope enormous appetites), the total food would be as near as it could possibly be made. To be on the safe side, over and above the estimate should be allowed a quantity of oatenmeal and milk, so that if any of the foodstuffs ran short it could be replaced by porridge, which is more healthful. and will be preferred while in camp to

There are many other items which would take up a lot of space, and if the number of campers greatly exceeded or were considerably less than allowed by the writer, your valuable space would be wasted, but there is one thing which should not be neglected, that is the providing of amusement. The Transport Band could march out if it were not far from the city, and would, I am sure, play selections in some of the intervals between the football, sprinting, tug-ofwar, etc. I hope during one of the Camps to see the acceptance of the challenge which you gave on Sunday last, to pull any ten men with ten selected from those who were "bullied by Liberty Hall" (the City of Dublin men). Hoping that the City of Dublin men will pull their opponents over the line as they are pulling their Boss,

PEMBROKE NOTES.

That the Notes in last week's IRISH Worker has had a good effect with the Voice. "Has the Union got many re-Idlers' Club in Sandymount.

table made in Ireland and the chairs also. That a man with less weekly wages than f2 will get the position of caretaker.

That the way things are being carried on in the club is enough to make the celebrated Dean of St. Patrick's turn in his grave.

That the warning given in these Notes some time ago is about to take place.

That the Phonograph, the Village Blacksmith, the "Silent" Barber, and the man who holds "The Key to the Situation," are going to establish a new party in Ringsend.

That the party is to be known as the " R.I.P." (Ringsend Independent Party), and is to be established for the purpose of giving the "Twelve Apostles" a rest.

That as soon as the result of the recent inquiry is made known a meeting is to be 2nd Scrub. "Oh, Bill, is it? No, he and called of all interested.

That the chair is to be taken by the Village Blacksmith, the Phonograph is to explain the aims and objects, and will be supported by Jay Jay and the "Silent" Barber.

"He" of the fro character, the common informer, M'Intyre, and another "mitey' celebrity, &c.

That such a combination never met before in Ringsend, and if the inhabitants do their duty the likes will never be seen in the town again.

That the head office is to be situated on a tributary of the Liffey close to Ringsend.

That after the first meeting " R.I.P." will be attached to the names of the promoters.

That the inhabitants of the " Chamber of Horrors" are still anxiously on the look out for the writer.

That "Big Ben" says he will find him out or else—another drunk, which would not be the first. "Ben," do you remember the night you lot your hat on the Pigeon House road?

That the "hired assassins" who visit Ringsend each Sunday bring back with them many recruits to the canteen.

That the scenes to be witnessed each Sunday in Bath avenue and vicinity are disgraceful.

That it is not necessary to travel five miles in order to be a bona fide traveller. Fall in and follow the "instruments of torture" and keep your eye on the sergeant.

That Johnny has gone on the "dumps." No more 2d's of stout. He will not "second" the speech. Bravo, John! Have a "spirit"; not a "tailor." That the babies of the club and their

mothers on the Irishtown road are going to have a great day early in the summer.

That the "Girl from the Park" is going to come amongst them and explain how to feed a family of ten on 7s. 6d. per week when "daddy is not on strike."

and Scrubb. "Up at Mountjoy he is. Waiting on some of the boys to

That it is now decided to have a billiard 2nd Scrubb. " Only one, and they sold him !"

Voice. "Sold him ! I don't understand it."

Rather funny, eh? You see, it was like this. A stray dog came in here yesterday, so Mr. Kelly (as you called him)-well, he took the dog to the dog's home and sold him. That's the only bally tanner they have got for the funds yet, and_

2nd Scrub. , Oh, keep your hair on, old cock. They'll sell more than a dog yet, never you fear."

Voice. "Are there none of the other officials in ? Mr. R---'

Stew Heart and Macken Tyre are up in Lord Talbot de Verdon's, ha, dis-

you know what it is they are disarber. That invitations are to be issued to and Scrub. "Well, I don't know, you

know, but I did hear Stew Heart say that if they meant to stock the C. of D. with scabs soon, they would have to make a start."

Voice. "Yes." 2nd Scrub. "Ah, now don't be impatient old sport. I know the time's up, but the girl in the exchange is. having her dinner."

Well, Macken Tyre, he said that he would dose the men's tea in the Smyley and smuggle them down to the North Wall in Distress Com. mittee carts when they were all sleeping. You see, he has always about 180 men up there, you know." Voice. "Yes, I know."

2nd Scrub. "Oh, do you? Well Bill, he says then, that he'd rather bring enough ex-policemen up from Limerick-men that he wouldn't be ashamed of, you see, and then they. went up to the snug to argue it out."

Voice. "Well, I'm sorry none of them are in."

and Scrub. "What name shall I tell them ?"

Voice. "Oh, just say it was the Lord

Telephone Bell. T-T-T-T-T-T-ing |

- and Scrub. (Laying down the receiver and walking towards his mate) "Well, now, that's a puzzle." Ist Scrub. "What is, eh?"
- 2nd Scrub. "I don't know whether I was cut off there or whether the message came from heaven."
- Ist Scrub. " I guess you were cut off, mate-there isn't anything from heaven coming here."

TWINEM BROTHERS' MINERAL WATERS,

TWINEM BROTHERS' Dolphin Sauce,

The Workingman's Beverage.

MAC.

Saturday, Mar. 8th, 1913.

come out. See if they'll join the Union, see l" cruits yet ?"

2nd Scrub. " No, I thought you wouldn't.

and—ha, ha, ha—Mr. Kelly drank it, Funny, aint it ?" Voice. "I don't think so."

cussing business in the snug Voice. "That is a bad beginning. Do

Boys' Schools Boots at 1/11, 2/6, 2/11, 3/6, 3/11 to 5/11 a Pair.

Girls' School Boots at 1/11, 2/6, 2/11, 3/6, 3/11 to 4/11 a Pair.

Children's Boots at 104d. 1/-, 1/3, 1/6, 1/9 to

2/11 a Pair. Children's Carpet Slippers, from 41d. a pair., Women's Carpet Slippers, from 51d. a pair., Men's Slippers in great Variety.

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

Our Stock for Value and Variety is absolutely unrivalled.

Workers ! Support the Only Picture House in Dublin Owned by an Irishman? THE IRISH CINEMA Capel Street (next to Trades [Hall), New Open Daily 2.30 to 10.30.

PRISHS, 3d., 4d., 6d. Change of Pistures-Monday, Thursday and Sunday.

Tobaccos, Cigars, Cigarettes, AT CONWAY'S.

31 Exchequer Street and 10a Aungier St. [Opposite Jacob's Branch I.T.U.] Established 1894. Good Value and Courtesy our motto.

Den't Forget LARKIN'S

LITTLE SHOP FOR GOOD VALUE in Chandlery, Tobaccos, Cigarettes, &c., 36 WEXFORD ST., DUBLIN.

-JRISH GOODS A SPECIALITY.

If You Have Not the Ready Money Convenient.

f I.

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.

Manager-Ald. T. Kelly.

There are four voters returned for 127 Francis street (The Cosy); one of these is a Stuff. Mr. John Tumbleton interviewed relative to the stuff for his house, explained that Matthew M'Caffrey pestered him till he gave him the requisition form. He had written in the paper names, but when M'Caffrey got the form he added the Stuff.

For 34 Mill street we find the following names returned :----

> Thomas M'Mullen, front parlour. John Walsh, front drawingroom. Tames Leonard, back drawingroom. James Stitt, top front. John Mallon, top back.

This is only a two-storey house occupied by Thomas MacMullen. The other voters are bogus ones. M'Caffrey in his anxiety to leave the seat safe for VAUGHAN returned not alone bogus names but bogus rcoms.

In 48 Newmarket we find James Vaughan returned for top front (could this be the one and only Jemmy?) and Thomas M'Keon, for top back. These are stuffs ; nor do the rooms exist. Another example of M'Caffrey's ability to add a storey or two to a house-in order to oblige his patrons.

Is Mr. Matthew M'Caffrey to be allowed to escape the consequences of his illegal action in this matter of making false returns.

It is high time that this game should be put an end to. If Mr. Stephen Hand were suspended for three months without pay owing to the state of the register, I'll warrant you that Mr. Stephen would look into things a little more careful than he does. I am glad to find Councillor Partridge bringing the question before the Municipal Council, but this in itself is not sufficient. A public demonstration of the workers of Dublin should be held at as early a date as possible, and a Office Hours-10.30 to 5.30 each day campaign inaugurated in Dublin with r. nday, Tuesday and Friday evenings reference to this question of registration. 7 & 9. Saturday evening, 7 to 10.30 and is idle for the Dublin Labour Party or any other party in this city, that stands

Primrose street, Armagh City, 22nd February, 1913.

J.L.

SIR,-I would feel obliged if you would forward some past copies of THE IRISH WORKER and other propaganda literature you may have for distribution. I condemn the base attacks that from time to time appeared in the Dublin "Independent.'

I hope the workers of Ireland are ceasing to support it, as I can't see how anyone could. I am trying to have THE IRISH WORKER stocked in one of the local press agencies. There is no Labour organization in County A magh, except at Lurgan district, in the extreme north of the county. I hope to see before long the establishment of a daily paper for the workers of Ireland.

It strikes me that the workers of Ireland must become alive at once to the duty of having their voices heard more on all Local Government Boards, urban, rural, etc.

In anticipation of an early reply, yours very truly,

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER. 23 Patrick Street, February, 1913.

DEAR SIR,-The latest step which your Union is taking, that is with regard to providing week end camps for workingmen, is another proof that the Irish Transport Workers' Union is one of the FEW progressive organisations in Ireland, despite the lying and foul methods of the "Irish" Press. However, "where there's a will there's a way," and if the Irish working classes really believe that they should have better conditions and are determined, they will succeed, come what will. I do not believe that to the majority of the workers camping would be of much use, because a number of them have too much fresh air. If a carter working from six in the morning to six at night does not get enough air then who does ? But there are many working inside a factory breathing the microbe

I am, yours faithfully, THOMAS O'DONOHOE.

P.S.-If you decide finally to arrange a Camp for the summer week-ends I would willingly lend a hand, as " a little help is better than a whole lot of pity."-T.O.D.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

26 Lennox-street, S.C.R. 4th March, 1913.

A Cana,-I beg to say I would be very pleased to assist in carrying out the great scheme put forward by Standish O'Grady in the columns of your paper.

I have often thought about it since he first suggested the colony in the "Irish Nation," and am convinced that it is the best way to begin the social regeneration of Ireland. Hoping that sufficient support will be

forthcoming to speed on the good work. 1r mire Le mear mon, Seaporo UA Deolain.

Braemar, Douglas Cross, Cork, 4th March, 1913.

DEAR MISS LARKIN,-I enclose the £5 I promised you with best hopes for your success Use it JUST AS YOU THINK RIGHT; only I would like it spent primarily on children unemployables, and unemployed, and on production, for use, enjoyment, consumption, and not with any view to pecuniary results, exploitation, marketing; only just for the production of wealth-that is, of good things in as large quantities as possible. Get those "weak things of the world to confound the wise" by the masses of plain wealth-plain first-that they are able to produce.

I should like the Trades Unions in their war with Capitalism to have land of their own, using it for war purposes; but this move of yours I would like you to keep OUTSIDE that zone of strife, and, so, a fit rallying-point for all who desire to help to solve the social problem without any fighting.

It is a poor little gift, nothing in comparison with what you need; but will be an indication to your friends and others of my earnestness.

Yours sincerely,

STANDISH O'GRADY.

That there is a big trade being done in "disinfected milk" which is guaranteed to kill rats at one hundred vards.

That a list of all those mothers who spend their time gossipping at the meeting is being prepared and will be published with their photographs when the "Girl " comes.

That many of the great "tried and true Nationalists" will be surprised when the list appears.

That "Hayporth o' Tay" is very angry at being called a "twister." Why did you deserve it? "Make's worth," you are "the limit."

NIX.

That "Sil" was in sympathy with the celebrities who appeared in THE WORKER. Since mention was made of slum property being a gilt-edge security he has not spoke. Sil, did we hit the nail on the head?

Scene :- The Office of the Irish

" Smashional" Union.

This is downright hard labour, it is.'

not scrubbing it will want then but

Scrubbs. Disinfecting it will want then You wait till old John-----

-it's going all day-it'll drive me

2nd Scrubber. " Oh, shut up. It isn't

half as dirty as it will be later."

Ist Scrubber. "What! After all this scrubbing ?"

2nd Scrubber. " Oh, blow that telephone

March 4th.

silly.'

The Workingman's Relish. Factory-66 S.C. Road, and 31 Lower Claubrassil Street. 'PHONE 2658.

Support RUSSELL'S, THE FAMILY BAKEES, TRADE UNION EMPLOYEES. RATHMINES BAKERY. 7. P. ROCHE, "Hello ! Hel'o !! Kell-!!!" The Workers' Kairdresser, "-Rumour had it that that there 84 NORTH STRAND, DUBLING was a strong possibility of fresh staffs of An Up-to-Date Establishment, ITrade Union Laboar only employed. Cleanlinees, Comfort, Asti-septics used. Success to the Workers' Cause. men being enlisted to work the ships from the new dockers' organisation. The premises alleged to be intended for the new "Irish National Union" were to-BECKER BROS. day being vigorously treated to repairs, scrubbing, and painting."-North Wall Correspondent, " Evening Telegraph," FINEST, PUREST AND CHEAPE'ST TEAS. PRICES 2/5, 2/2, 2/-, 1/10, 1/? , 1/6. 1/4 and 1/2. Ist Scrubber. " Well, I never saw a dirtier place than this in all my life.

8 South Great George's Str eet and 17 North Earl Street. J JUBLIN.

and Scrubber. "Yes. Just you wait till Go to---the officials come in. My word, it's

MURRAY'S Sherriff Street; FOR GOOD VALVIE IN PROVISIONS

All,Hat Union -WEAR-Michael's 3/8 Hats 77 TALBOT STREET.

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[This Journal is exclusively set up by bond labour and printed on Irish paper.]

AND PARCERIES,

(taking up receiver)---" Hello ! !" Voice. " Is that the Irish Smashional Union Office ?" 2nd Scrubb. "I don't know. What do you think ?" Voice. " Don't be so impertinent. Who's

Telephone. T-T-T-T-T-T-ing !

speaking ?" 2nd Scrubb. "One of the boys-one of the kn-"

Voice. " Is Mr. Kelly there ?" 2nd Scrubb. " Who's 'e ?"

Voice. " John Satan --- I mean--"

and Scrubb. " Oh, it's all right-I know. Well, he's not here-he's out recruit-

ing." Voice. " Out what !"