

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

James Fintan Lalor.



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

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

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Edited by Jim Larkin.

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DUBLIN, SATURDAY, MAY 24th, 1913.

ONE PENNY.]

HAY AND STRAW MARKET—SMITHFIELD.

The Real Reason why the County Dublin Farmers object to the Philanthropic Hay and Straw Market held at Smithfield being changed from SATURDAY TO FRIDAY.

By "IRELAND'S EYE."

Mr. Magrane, President of the County Dublin Farmers' Association, informs the public that he and the County Dublin Farmers' Association are opposed to the change of the Smithfield Hay and Straw Market from Saturday to Friday.

The North Dublin Rural District Council, by a majority composed of farmers, are also against the change, and one of these gentlemen, Mr. Kelly-Tighe, suggested that the salesmen of Smithfield who took a leading part in the Corporation and elsewhere in supporting the change should be boycotted.

Strange that the salesman singled out by imputation should be Councillor Laurence O'Neill, and one cannot help thinking that the reason he is singled out for attack, and the Boardroom of the North Dublin Union made an avenue of spite against him, is because he has on more than one occasion taken a deep interest in the cause of the workers.

Mr. Kelly-Tighe has suggested, and Mr. Joseph O'Neill, Chairman of the North Dublin Rural District Council, has adopted a weapon—that of "Boycott"—which will be very handy, and prove a great force in the hands of the workers of the County Dublin in their coming fight for fair play. But although the President of the County Dublin Farmers' Association, Mr. M'Grane, of Tallaght, writes letters, and Mr. Kelly-Tighe indulges in tall talk against the change of market, and salesmen of the kidney of Fitzsimons and Jenkinson try to defeat it, they are most careful to keep in the background the real object of their opposition. They have not the courage to state in public what they have been muttering in private—viz., "that the workers of the County Dublin will become discontented and demand a half holiday on Saturday," and if the workers of the County Dublin do not demand a half holiday on Saturday with whom lies the blame?

The change of Market Day was made to meet the requirements of the Shop Hours Act, and of the Merchants, Salesmen, and Workers in the city, and if the men working under the County Council on the roads and railway men working on the line get a half holiday on Saturday is there any reason under Heaven why agricultural workers should not get it also?

There is no body of men more deserving of shorter hours and better pay, and with your permission I will, at a later stage, place before your readers cases of a most deplorable description as to the condition under which they labour. Meantime, some light may be shed on the lot of a farmer's carter in the County Dublin. Leaving home often on a wet or frosty morning in the winter at 4 or 5 a.m., and in many cases earlier according to the distance he has to travel, standing about the markets until his loading is sold, delivering the loading perhaps four or five miles distant outside the city boundary, then strolling about Dublin looking for a couple loads of manure which he has to load out of some filthy hole in the slums of the city (a day's work in itself), then facing the journey home wet, weary, and hungry, after being on the road fifteen or sixteen hours, he is allowed to tramp to his home perhaps a few miles distant from the farm, and the County Dublin farmer, his master, insists on his resuming work next morning fresh and well to go through the same performance as the day before.

Day after day, week after week, month after month, and year after year, until worn out with hard work, before half his time, he is at length cast aside to drag out a miserable existence either as a common beggar by the roadside, or as a wretched pauper in the nearest union, and this is the unfortunate being that the majority of the County Dublin Farmers fear that the little manhood which has survived, under such distressing circumstances, may assert itself and urge him to seek for a half holiday on Saturday. The farmers feel that the worm may turn at last.

Contrast the position of the farmers and the agricultural labourers. The farmers are having a good time. Their rents have been reduced, and in many cases they have been enabled to purchase their farms. Prices have in-

creased for all sorts of produce—corn, potatoes, hay, straw, etc.—while cattle, sheep, and pigs are being sold at higher figures, and notwithstanding all this not a single effort has been made by these farmers to improve the conditions of their men; and when there is a possibility of the labourers obtaining a half holiday on Saturday the farmers are at once up in arms against it, reminding one of the slave masters wielding the whip in the American plantations before the emancipation of the negro. The County Dublin farmer bubbles over with nationality, moryah! and tells us what he will do when we get Home Rule. And, on the other hand, if the unfortunate labourer wishing to take advantage of the Labourers Act endeavours to secure a decent home the farmer objects, and if the labourer succeeds the cottage is very often placed on the very worst part of the farm.

The workers have a just claim, and they now have the opportunity of shortening their hours of labour created by the action of the County Dublin Farmers' Association, and by men like Kelly-Tighe, Joseph O'Neill, Magrane, and Fitzsimons. If one might humbly suggest the leaders of the city workers might profitably spend their evenings during the coming summer visiting the towns and villages in the country explaining what organisation means, and what it has done for the workers in the city making them self-reliant, temperate, and self-respecting, bringing shorter hours and increased wages, brightening the lives of themselves and those dependent upon them, and releasing them from the tyranny which has predominated for centuries, but happily now coming to an end.

NOTES.

So my "bould" Kelly-Tighe, locally known as "Grab All" and the "Sheriff Street Bully," objects to the Smithfield Market Day being changed on the grounds that "another consideration was if a farmer sent a man to Friday's market he would not get home until it was late and he would be worth very little the following day." But Kelly-Tighe, innocently no doubt, gives the whole show away because men are so absolutely played out through overwork that they are worth very little the following day, and this is the very reason I think that these men are entitled to a half holiday on Saturday.

Kelly-Tighe gave a donation of £10 to the Dublin Distress Committee last year, and his generosity was paraded in the Press to show that he was the workers' friend; but the gilding was washed off Kelly-Tighe's generosity by Councillor Miss Harrison at the sworn inquiry, when it was brought out in evidence that with the help of the "Crozier," the "Scullies," and the late lamented Councillor of the North Dock, the unemployed Fund was utilised to the extent of some hundreds of pounds to improve the private property of Kelly-Tighe at Russell avenue in turning a quagmire into a boulevard. This is the man that the workers of the Coolock and Artane districts return to the Rural District Council to represent them.

Kelly-Tighe stated at a meeting of the Rural District Council that "the change of market was carried at the Corporation as the result of the influence of a clique." Note the clique consisted of W. Richardson, Chairman Markets Committee, who proposed L. O'Neill, who seconded and who spoke in favour of it; Aldermen Flanagan and Murray; Councillors D. J. Logan, Miss Harrison, W. Partridge, J. D. Nugent and O'Brien. Those against it were Councillors Gately and Beattie—two nice boys surely.

Kelly-Tighe stated he does not care a damn as to what day the market is held. His opposition is merely a cloak to enable him to have a dig at Larry O'Neill. Poor Larry is getting it hot, his being boycotted in his business, by Joseph O'Neill and with the choice and elo-

quent language of Kelly-Tighe.

Joseph O'Neill, Esq., J.P., Chairman of the North Dublin Rural District Council and County Councillor and Squire of Kinsealy Hall, Malahide (God bless the mark), is another of the objectors.

It is not the first time that this man has used his public position for his own ends, having had his son, Laurence J. O'Neill, appointed solicitor to the Union and to the County Council.

Laurence J. O'Neill, solicitor, whose greatest hobby seems to be to attend the menagerie at the Castle which the "swanks" call a Levee, but which I always look upon as being in the nature of a monkey show.

Magrane, Tallaght, another of the objectors, informs the public that the majority of the County Dublin farmers are against the change; but, like the cute one that he is, he does not give the reasons why. Magrane should be a member of Parliament, as his intelligence and far-seeing propensities are lost in such an insignificant position as President of the County Dublin Farmers' Association. He has ability and he knows it.

Magrane may not tell lies, but he certainly does not tell all truth. A vast number of independent and intelligent County Dublin farmers are in favour of the change.

Frederick Fitzsimons, Spring Hill, St. Dolough's, County Dublin, and talking partner in the firm of John Fitzsimons, 6 Little Britain street, salesman, is another of the objectors; but to Fitzsimons' credit, he said, he has shown some fight; for has not he and his man "Saturday" (Byrne) endeavoured, with the help of a few "scab" buyers to keep the Saturday market still going?

The Fitzsimons family always had the reputation for pigheadedness and minding Number 1, and, perhaps, they think now that owing to the many action of some of the other salesmen they will cop a few customers from other stands.

One cannot be too hard on Fitzsimons. Is he not a staunch supporter of the U.I.L. in the district? Ever ready to subscribe to the war-chest; ever ready to give plots of ground for labourers' cottages, etc. (moryah); for he's a jolly good fellow, which nobody can deny. Hip! Hip! Hoorah!

What a sight for the Kinsealy people who are in the know to see Fitzsimons and Joseph O'Neill weeping on each other chests over the change of market. How these men loved one another in the past! Oh, ye gods and little apples!

James Jenkinson, 100 Capel street, salesman, is another of those whose portly forms can be seen still wobbling over to Smithfield on Saturday morning to try and keep up the market on that day and retard the progress of the change to Friday.

Jenkinson thinks he is so well set now in the shoes of his late master and the proud possessor of a farm under the Ejected Tenants Act, that he does not care about getting a half holiday for those he once worked with. Jenkinson should remember it is not so long since he was a worker himself, and would be a worker still only Richard M'Gann died; and Jenkinson might remember that bigger men than he went back to their original state because of their opposition to the workers.

The Committee of the Co. Dublin Farmer's Association have under consideration a scheme to start salesmen of their own in opposition to those salesmen who supported the change. Quite so; let "boycott" be the watchword.

The next move this body will make will be to try to sit on the workers. So, workers, take time by the forelock; organise and be ready when the day of battle arrives.

And if I might offer a suggestion—hold your meetings; give due notice to your employers that on a certain day and at a certain hour you will "down tools" and take your half holiday. I think there is nothing so disgusting as the part played by some County Dublin public men in the Rural District Council and County Council when they are handling other people's money. They are most kind to Co. Council and Union employees giving them a half holiday on Saturday, increase of pay, oilskins, etc., when asked for; but when a suggestion is offered to give their own employees the same facilities they completely lose their heads.

Fitzsimons has changed the venue for selling hay and straw from Smithfield to the Baldoyle Racecourse as it was really amusing on "Whit Monday" and "Tuesday

to see the efforts he was making to sell hay and straw to the excited racegoers to be delivered on Saturday still persisting in his opposition to the change.

The banner carried around Smithfield on Saturday week when a few farmers sent in some hay and straw in defiance of the Corporation orders, to the martial strains of tin cans, and bearing the magic legend "Down with Scab Factors" seems to have had a very beneficial effect, as no hay and straw adorned Smithfield on the following Saturday. Even Jenkinson was missing and Fitzsimons, and his man "Saturday" (Byrne) viewed the scenes of their former triumphs with chagrin and disappointment at a distance.

Understand some hay and straw were smuggled and delivered on the town on Saturday. I shall keep my "Eye" on those buyers and sellers, and submit a black list for publication later on.

I have my eye on some of the hay and straw salesmen who are trying to shift their responsibility to their employees by refusing to give a half-holiday to their employees on Saturday. Let them beware lest their names should be included in the black list.

Mr. Editor, I must bid your readers adieu for the present, and thank you for the space you have given me. The lights are burning brightly on Howth Head, which acts as a reminder that I should get back at once to my island home, but I shall sally forth occasionally to the mainland, and with the help of my little "bird" scouts, I shall let your readers know what "Ireland's Eye" has seen and my scouts have heard.

THE CRY OF THE FARM WOMEN.

Can't you hear a voice a-calling
From the hills and plain,
Fraught with agony appalling,
Loaded down with pain?
It's the sound of souls a-sighing,
It's the sound of women dying—
Tell me—do you think they're crying
All in vain?

Can't you see them at their labours,
Day by weary day,
They're your sisters, wives and neighbours,
And their way's your way.
See their endless round of charing,
See their hard-won meagre faring,
Smiles that hide the soul's despairing,
Speak and say—

Do you know the load they're bearing,
Through their toil-strewn lives?
Bear the load, and others' sharing,
That's the work of wives.
Kept at home, but ne'er detaining,
Hoping much, but ne'er attaining,
Suffering but ne'er complaining,
All their lives.

If there's sin and you have shared it,
They must take the blame,
They must bear as you are spared it
Sentence, and the shame,
They the last great toll must tender,
Service ultimate must render,
To new life their own surrender,
In love's name.

All the beasts you prize and cherish,
All the brutes you feed,
How you tend them lest they perish
In their time of need,
Is the woman so much cheaper,
That you do not try to keep her,
Careless, throw her to the Reaper
Without heed?

Think of all the joy you're killing,
All the ruined health,
All the early graves you're filling,
All the wasted wealth;
Wealth of love to guild your sorrows,
Love to light your dreary morrows,
Love which lends but never borrows,
Gives by stealth.

Can't you hear the women calling
To you in their need?
Don't you know that tears a-falling
Are rebellion's seed?
Don't you know their hearts are break-
ing,
Don't you know the system's shaking,
And the world of woman's waking?
Halt and heed!

GERALD J. LAVELY.

AN OPEN LETTER

TO THE ELECTORS OF PEMBROKE.

FRIENDS,—The necessity of the workers of Pembroke to combine for the purpose of securing representation on the Council is apparent now more than ever before.

Heretofore the workers have had no person to represent them on the Council, and the result is that when the election time comes round those who have what is known as the national organisation in hands hold meetings in private, and select people to go forward for election.

Those who are selected are generally persons who know nothing whatever of the wants of the workers. They put forward election addresses, and promise anything and everything if they are returned, but once they are elected they seem to be affected with "loss of memory," especially with regard to their promises.

At the present time in Pembroke there are supposed to exist two branches of the U.I.L. From the reports that appear in the Press one would think that the membership ran into large numbers. Reports are published of speeches that are never made. I am perfectly well aware that the people who are supposed to make such speeches could not do so even if they tried.

The membership of those branches which exist are made up mostly of publicans, or those who are in their grasp, i.e., those who owe them money for drink, and are promised more drink when the branch meetings are over.

The present branch consists of men who know that those who are acting on their behalf are not fit or proper persons to be at the head of an organisation with any semblance of nationality about it. Like "Charley's Aunt," it would make a cat laugh to see two or three people sitting in the "snug" of a publichouse holding a meeting, and the following day an inflated report is published of resolutions that have been carried, and speeches that were never delivered.

It has been proved on good authority that one of the leading lights at the last election was in receipt of weekly wages from one of the branches and at the same time was canvassing for the Unionists. The result of his "honest" work being that he has since been rewarded with a job worth over £100 per year.

During the next few months the Revision Courts will be open, and it behoves every worker to attend, should he receive notice and prove his claim. An effort will be made at the coming election to put forward persons who will look after the interests of the working classes. Too long have those who at present and on former occasions accepted seats on the Board hoodwinked the electors.

When the present members were seeking election the Housing of the Workers was the principal item in their Election Address. What has been accomplished up to the present? Friends, what has been done for the working-class portion of the Township? Take Ringsend and Irishtown—both are badly lighted, street crossings out of repair, and many other things which space forbids me to mention.

In Pembroke, like the City of Dublin, the U.I.L. have control of the Register, and is composed of a clique which is noted for the many porter sharks, publicans' tools, jobbers, etc., etc., of which membership is composed. Friends, have you at election times ever noticed how busy the local publicans do be? Have you ever noticed after closing time the number of drunken crawls that hang about the premises? In short, have you ever seen a self-respecting person identify himself with the organisation?

Friends, the remedy lies in your own hands. Organised as you now are, you can find men amongst yourselves to represent you. Don't depend any longer on those who go to the Council to make "jobs" for their friends and relations. Workers of Pembroke, what do you say?

NIX.

WEXFORD NOTES.

We are informed that the notes in this paper last week relevant to the Feis did not suit the people who are supposed to be the Gaelic League.

The Gaelic League in this town is the same as the various branches of the United Irish League in Dublin, called into existence when there is anything on. Why? there were men on the recent Feis Committee who hardly knew where the

CAUTION.

The Pillar House,

31a, HENRY ST., DUBLIN,

—IS THE DEPOT FOR GENUINE—

BARGAINS BY POST.

We do more for the WORKING MAN. No fancy prices; honest value only.

Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs A SPECIALTY.

Gaelic League rooms are situated; more of them who were in the barrack dancing with the police during the troubled times lately; others went so far as to dine with the militia when they were here in the same barracks in days gone by. It's wonderful what patriots people can be for convenience sake.

The Feis Committee treated Mr. Wm. Murphy, the proprietor of the knitting factory, very nicely. They waited on him, asking him to have a working exhibit in the new market, which he consented to do. He went down and selected a position to erect his stand, bought passes for his girls who were to work at it, and made all arrangements necessary. In the meantime he happened to go away from Monday till Thursday of the week prior to the Feis, and we can imagine his surprise, on going down to the Exhibition, when he was told by the Committee that they were very sorry but he could not have the place which they promised him at first, but that he could have any other place he liked. This Mr. Murphy declined, with disgust.

This is nice, thanks for a man who has done more for the Gaelic League than most of the ornaments who were on the Committee put together. His uncle, when the Gaelic League was first started, furnished out the hall, and his brother collected over £50 for this year's Feis.

The Mechanics' Institute, "bess the mark," is the latest haunt of the Scally-waggers, and the latest addition to that assembly is the wheelbarrow arrangement, proposed by Willie Donohoe, seconded by some other (?). His name was put to the meeting. When the votes were counted it was found that there was an equal number for and against him being elected; but just then another weak-kneed creature came to the rescue, and thus the wheelbarrow fell on its four legs—for its fourth time, we are informed—into the so-called Mechanics' Institute.

The latest news to hand is that the merchants and shopkeepers are about to get up a memorial to Ben Kerr.

Might we ask what did he do that people should be asked to put their hands in their pockets? We are informed that it was he, in conjunction with Stafford, who got the boat removed off the station, in the winter of 1911, to satisfy one of his whims, trying to starve the dock labourers into submission; but, thanks to the solidarity of the men, he failed. He afterwards boasted that whenever the Union would be off the Wexford Quay, he would discharge all hands.

But, alas! poor Ben went himself first. And the Union is stronger on the Quay than ever.

We wonder what does Davy Morris think of himself now at the way English has treated him by bringing a Britisher over to replace him. Is he any better now for going to the Corporation meeting to fight for his employer when he could not get a contract on account of his paying low wages. Heaven knows, the employers have enough to fight for them.

If there were any Trades Unionists in this place, this thing should not be allowed.

WE HEAR—

That the Wheelbarrow Clerk is on the beef.
That Jim Larkin was received with open arms in Cork.
That when the "Independent" stated he would be "kicked" out of it, "the wish was father to the thought."
That he has started two new branches down there.
That Spike Richards is about to buy a motor car. It's a pity he had not one at the time he was buying the boycotted cattle. It will be a very handy way of supplying Stafford with scabs.

Established 1861.
For Reliable Provisions!
LEIGH'S, of Bishop St.

WOMEN WORKERS' COLUMN.

Thomas Somerset, Linen Merchant, Golden Lane. SWEATER AND SLAVE DRIVER:

Since the starting of the Women Workers' Union it has been our aim to try and better the conditions of the working women, and this we have done to a very great extent. The greatest drawback we have are the women themselves, who, although they know they are being sweated and robbed, still do not give us the assistance they ought by reporting at once any employer who deals unjustly. I know of some employers who have told their women workers that if they go to Liberty Hall or join the Union they will be dismissed. Let the women not heed such creatures. The very fact of an employer giving utterance to a threat of that kind is proof positive that he is a sweater, a robber of the weak, and a craven. If an employer is dealing justly by his workers then he has no fear of the results of the employees being organised.

But what do we find in this country of ours—this country that boasts of its women and the chivalry of its men? We find that those same women, the working women who are the mainstay of the country, are being sweated, plundered of health and life, and degraded. We find them uneducated, badly clothed, badly fed, ready victims to consumption and early graves, and all for what?

(1)—To swell the employers' banking account.

To provide his mother, wife, and daughters with comforts and luxuries.

To educate his family.

To place his family beyond need in the event of his death.

To supply the employer and his family with all the refinements of life.

All these things and more are supplied to the idle by the toil-worn, hungry workers, so I would like to ask where is the chivalry of our men gone that they raise no protest against the awful conditions under which their women work. I would ask them to waken up to the cry of the sweated women of Ireland. I would ask them to remember that the future of their country depends upon the women. To let the men know exactly how employers are treating women and girls I will describe a case of sweating which was brought to my notice.

Two girls, aged 14 and 15 years respectively, were engaged by Thomas Somerset, linen merchant, of Golden Lane. One girl worked 4 1/2 days, for which she received 1rd.; the other girl worked 12 days, for which she received 10d., or 5d. per week not even one penny per day. Of all the cases we have had to deal with of deliberate sweating this particular one is far and away the worst. To prove that the case is a genuine one, the dockets received by the two girls are here inserted:—

Table with columns for Name (E. MURPHY, K. MURPHY), Amount due, and Date (Jns., 1rd., 10d.).

Such is the type of employer for whom Irish girls and women work—a man to deliberately rob two defenceless children, to keep a girl working from 8.30 a.m. until 6 p.m. for 12 days, and then to give her 10d.

This Thomas Somerset supplies Roberts, of Grafton street, with embroidered goods, such as cushion covers, etc. I wonder what the smart dames who deal at Roberts' will think when they have been resting their idle heads on cushions, the covers of which have been produced at the expense of gross sweating of inoffensive children, of hungry, ill-clad girls, who worked long, weary hours and long, weary days, to receive at the end of that time ten pennies.

But there is a time coming, and quickly, when such men as Mr. Thomas Somerset will be taught a smart lesson. There are many of them in the list to be dealt with; but the linen merchant is the worst, and will receive our earliest attention.

O'Toole's Abu!

Great Aeridheacht AND Greater Camoguidheacht Match (For Set of Silver Trophies), JONES'S ROAD, SUNDAY NEXT, May 25th, at 3.30. Camog Match at 5 o'clock. Tickets - 4d. Each.

"An injury to One is the concern of All." THE Irish Worker. EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weekly—price one penny—and may be had of any news-agent. Ask for it and see that you get it. All communications, whether relating to literary or business matters, to be addressed to the Editor, 18 Beresford Place, Dublin. Telephone 421. Subscription 6s. 6d. per year; 2s. 6d. for six months, payable in advance. We do not publish or take notice of anonymous contributions.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, May 24, 1913.

THE PASSING YEARS.

Two years ago when we undertook to start a live militant organ of working-class opinion in this country without capital and without experience, the "know-alls" laughed and sneered. Another of Larkin's wild-cat schemes; THE WORKER will be dead in a few weeks—this was their cry. Every effort was made to boycott the sale and stop advertisers from patronising our firms. One firm that had given us an advertisement for a year withdrew their ad, owing to pressure from their customers of the rich-idle class. We refer to Hopkins & Hopkins; they have up to now refused to pay according to their contract. Wait and see! Our readers will take notice that Hopkins & Hopkins, O'Connell street, not being content with boycotting our columns, refuse to pay their debts. Of course they are an honourable firm. We hope that any of our readers and all members of trades unions will take note—the boycott can be worked for and against. Also another case of boycott which we desire to draw our readers' attention to; another of the boycotters. This fellow owns a shop at the corner of Tara street by the Butt Bridge. We notice the Vigilance Committee does not parade there, but next week there will be a real Vigilance Committee to call attention to this particular shop. We want our readers to form themselves into Ways-and-Means Committee, not only to look after the sale and distribution of your paper, but to do all that is humanly possible to assist in the work we have set our minds on accomplishing. Each and every one can do something. THE WORKER since its birth has done great things. It is a force for good, clean, honest government, not only civic but national. We articulate the sorrows, grievances and wants of the working class; we are out to assist any movement which makes for betterment; we are for freedom—political, economic, and intellectual freedom—for all men and women; we are out to destroy hypocrisy and class rule; we believe all men and women were born equal in the sight of God; we know that all men and women are not, and never can be equal physically and mentally. We do know and demand that equality of opportunity was the Divine wish and command; that the Creator raised no artificial barriers of class or caste. We are determined to wipe out that disgrace. "The people, Lord, the people, not thrones nor crowns—but men." That is the holy and necessary task we have set our hand to; the best minds, the cleanest bodies, the great souls in this nation are on our side; all that is best and worthy in this nation are allied with us in the fight. We are against war in or outside the nation. We are against war on the side of the weak and helpless. We are for freedom, not freedom for ourselves, but for all, freedom for the dominating idle class. We are out to save their souls, as well as the souls of the working-class. If you have an idle vicious class at the top of the social ladder, you must involuntarily have a useful, vicious, dangerous class at the foot of the ladder, let us smash this ladder, climbing business, let us raise to a new and higher plane; let us try christianity and civilisation for a change let us practice mutual co-operation; let us take a lesson from the bees; let love, peace and beauty, be the aim of our lives, aid the lives of others; let us obliterate the slum, the drink-shop, the sweater; let us save those who parade their wickedness and hardness of heart. While we write, two children accompanied by their poor hungry, ill-dressed mother are telling their tale of woe. Two children—girls of 14 and 16 years of age—were slaving for Somersets, of Golden Lane, embroiderers and linen manufacturers. They supply finished goods to Roberts, of Grafton street. These two hungry children worked 12 days for 10d.,—twelve days for tenpence! This is no exaggeration or mis-statement. They produced their dockets issued by these soulless blood-suckers giving the name of the slave, the wages, fines, amount paid. What think the fine-dressed creatures who call themselves women—Christian women—who flaunt their rich embroidered finery, who clothe their unclean souls and bodies in the mazy whirling of social

life in this un-Christian city?; idle, lazy, useless women who preside at bazaars, attend at-homes, dog shows, horse shows, and animal shows of all sorts—what think they of Roberts, of Grafton street? What think they of these poor, hungry girl-slaves working twelve days for tenpence? Why, you would spend more on a box of chocolates; you would spend more on a ribbon for your pet poodle. Oh, men with children and wives, how long are we to stand the sacrifice that is being offered up on Moloch's altar? Is there no conscience left any of the supremely educated classes in this country?; is there no respect left for women in our nation? Oh, God! that men and women built in the Image of God should be so degraded, so vicious, as to exploit flesh and blood to such an extent. Twelve days' work for tenpence! These are the people who call themselves leaders of the people—that priest and parson tell us to look up to emulate. Is there no conscience, we repeat, left in the middle and upper classes, so-called? Shuffle, well-covered feet, flaunt your silks and satins, drink your wines and champagnes, keep overfeeding your already well-fed stomachs—the time is rapidly arriving when you will be called to a halt! THE WORKER is doing its share in educating the working class to their own want of knowledge, want of class, loyalty, want of solidarity, want of earnestness, want of spirit, and their rights which they have forgotten to demand. A new nation is in birth, a newer type of man and woman is being formed amongst the working class; a new era opens out to us, and the worker is one of the instruments to that end—the end being a mutual Commonwealth built on service, a broadening out of the perspective of life, a fuller and more complete life, the obliterating of class rule and distinction of caste—a day when work, useful and beautiful, will be the test; when the idler, the wastrel, the fop, the creature of an hour, shall cease to be, and the builder, the beautifier, shall take their rightful place in the land and among other nations, there will be no child slaves in those good days to be working twelve days for tenpence!

THE JOKE OF THE CONFERENCE.

Greig, of the A. M. U. of Labour, when the vote had been taken re the dispute between the Amalgamated Union of Labour and the Amalgamated Painters, rose in his wrath, made a bitter ejaculation, and called upon his two fellow-delegates to withdraw from the Congress and his back without delay to Belfast, but, like the wise and canny Scotchman he is, he was determined to have the worth of his money. There was a banquet given by the Mayor and others to the delegates. Greig attended, took his share of the good things, and whether the spirits he imbibed warmed the cockles of his heart or no, the following morning he returned to the Congress, sat in the gallery for some time, and when the vote for the Parliamentary Committee came to be taken, whether he had been persuaded by the clique, we wot not, Greig and his two confederates mizzled down from the gallery and entered the Congress, got their ballot papers, and were about to vote when suddenly himself arose (Jim, the trouble-some one), and in that deep basso of his, which seemed to penetrate the very walls, said—Mr. Chairman, would it be out of order to give an official welcome to the prodigal son on his return to the fold? He who had to be obliged (William the winsome one), with all the majesty which only a person with a Vandyke beard could assume, reply:—It would not be in order, for the prodigal has already helped to consume the fatted calf last night. The whole of the delegates roared with laughter. Greig asked his tutor and guide (Jim M'Carroll, Derry) for his advice, gathered his robes around him, and, followed by his faithful Gallowglass, stalked forth out into a cold and unsympathetic world. Such is the fate of the opportunist and fakir.

Bolands, Limited.

Dublin, 17th April, 1913. The bearer, Michael Cruise, was employed here as general man for a considerable time. He is strictly honest, sober, and reliable. He left owing to ill-health.

(Per pro. Bolands, Limited.) D. J. O'DONOHUE, Manager. [The above man was employed in Bolands for forty odd years. The statement that he left is untrue. He is only one of a number of good LOYAL and faithful servants who, having given the best years of their lives to the soulless firm, are turned adrift in their old age to seek refuge in the workhouse or the river. Support Irish industry, and find jobs for imported aliens, Bolands. No Irish need apply. All the jobs over a week for importation. We deal with this firm next week.—Ed.]

United Smiths' Trade Union of Ireland.

The members of above Union are requested to assemble at Club Room on Sunday next at 3 p.m. sharp, to take part in Labour Day Demonstration.

No Excuse from Absentees! By Order of Executive Committee, RICHARD MOORE, Secretary.

THE PASSING WEEK.

More Whitewashing. The report of MacCarthy, the I.G.B. Inspector, on the scandals we exposed in the South Union and Garden Infirmary, has been issued. It admits all the charges made, but holds they were "exaggerated." Bread was sold by attendants to hungry inmates, milk given to pigs, and hungry inmates did rush to the piggeries to pick sound food out of the swill. The report recommends: "It would be desirable that the piggery should be enclosed by a railing to prevent access to it." Brannagan and the Master "must be held guilty of neglect of duty," continues this precious report; but it seems Brannagan had a lot of work to do this summer, and the charitable MacCarthy thinks he should be pardoned for his little sins of omission and commission, and allowed to continue as an official of the South Dublin Union. No outcry will be made by the "respectable" Press against the contemptible corruption of the L.G.B. MacCarthy, the Inspector, no doubt, belongs to the same Lodge of the powerful A.O.H. as Brannagan. We are making inquiries, and in the meantime hope the public will study the special pleading of the report. To prevent hungry inmates taking good food from the pigs MacCarthy recommends that a railing be erected. Better to be a pig than a pauper in the Scully-controlled institution.

Tenements and Crime. The Recorder often speaks of the crime directly due to the housing conditions of Dublin. On Monday last he again pointed out that the surroundings and environment of the workers often incite to crime. Pull down the slums and put the workers into clean, decent, and cheap houses, is what the Recorder means; but he seems to forget that a betting man of low moral type is chairman of our Public Health Committee, and that swindlers, slum-owners, "light-weight" criminals, and others of that ilk, dominate our civic life. Labour is already breaking the power of this gang, and when we are properly represented, the slum problem will be easily solved.

The Food of the Poor.

The Sanitary Sub-officers reported on Monday last that during the preceding fortnight two tons one and a half hundredweight of bad, unsound food, had been confiscated in the shops of city traders. How much was sold to the innocent public is not known. It is not nice to contemplate that so much unsound and diseased food is on sale. It helps to explain our high death-rate and would show that our shopkeepers take their standard of morality from our public representatives. During the same period there were 19 convictions for selling adulterated milk. In the past week six other criminals of this class were convicted. When they get a run of six months hard, without the option, this kind of crime will cease.

Co-operative Congress in Dublin.

This time next year we will be discussing the great movement which has increased the power and prestige of the working classes in England and Scotland, but particularly in Lancashire and Yorkshire. Forty years ago twenty-seven weavers in Rochdale met together, and, as a protest against the extortion of the shopkeepers, made arrangements to buy their groceries wholesale; in a word, to eliminate the middleman. The result to-day is a huge working-class organisation, with millions of capital, thousands of employees, and their own co-operative soap works, jam works, and fruit farms etc. Owing to the high profits demanded by the Dublin shopkeepers co-operation is bound to come. The students of Trinity College have decided to start a co-operative store, and they will make several hundred pounds profit per year. The huge profits accruing to the dealers who now sell us unsound food at extortionate prices is divided quarterly among customers by the co-operative stores. Co-operative creameries are now at work in rural Ireland, and the farmers pocketed several millions last year owing to their increased export of butter. The organised workers of Dublin should study this movement deeply. We intend publishing some articles later.

The "Dirty Papers" Farce.

Undoubtedly there is much moral filth in some of the papers coming here from England, but we must view with amusement the antics of the immature youths who would constitute themselves our moral censors. The monthly reports of the "Vigilance Committee" are supplied to the poor old bankrupt "Freeman," no doubt because of it being the bulwark of Irish morality; yet this paper, the "Freeman," inserts advertisements of some of the "filthy Sunday papers" against which the Committee is fighting. A bankrupt paper thinks more of its ads. than of "morality." The Committee would try to induce a boycott of any poor widow selling papers for a living, but says not a word about the "Freeman," which in editorials praises the Vigilance Committee and in the same issue prints advertisements of the papers objected to. Murphy's rag, the "Herald," advocates a husband and wife keeping a separate establishment; but the Vigilance Committee say not a word.

City of Dublin Co. The half-yearly report of the City of Dublin, showing a huge drop in receipts, was presented during the week. Watson says he will reserve his comments on the

strike until next half-year. We hope he will elaborate the amount that has been lost to Irish shareholders by his stubborn policy of trying to keep back the rising tide of Labour. It was a costly fight for this company, and the shareholders in future disputes will insist on a more reasonable attitude being taken by their directors toward the labour representatives.

'Enry 'Erbert 'Unt.

Dixon is now out of jail, but his friend has not yet come within the meshes of the law. Hunt is making money out of his abominable stamp fraud, and Murphy is helping and conniving. We have warned our readers not to deal at the stamp shops. You pay for your goods, and also for the stamps, by dealing in these shops. Keep away from them. Deal with the shopkeepers that treat Hunt with the contempt he deserves. DON'T BUY IN THE STAMP SHOPS.

"Sparrow" Kelly.

Sherlock can now see the type of creature he has under his wing. Returns deliberately falsified, monies misappropriated, false statements made; yet the gang, from the Lord Mayor down, are shielding this creature. He is a shining light of the U.I.L. and friend of the M.P.'s.

Labour M.P.'s

Now that the workers are feeling their power, and preparing to send their own class into the Irish Parliament, we have our M.P.'s fawning on us, patting us on the back, and talking about the rights of Labour. Field, whose record we will publish at the proper time contributes his autobiography to the "Labour Year Book" issued during the week, and produced by Stewart, Richardson, Swaine, 'Sparrow,' and the other scabs. He is in proper company, but we can tell him the workers now-a-days are not so easily gulled as the cattle pushers. Brady, M.P., is another loud-tongued orator on "the rights of labour." We suppose Redmond himself will be taking up the pitch in Beresford Place and commencing "Fellow-workers" some of these days. They seem to see the writing on the wall already.

Butter! Butter! Butter!

Finest Irish Butter from 1/- per lb. Irish Eggs, 9d., 10d. and 1/- per Doz.

My rules of business are—Straight delivery; value for your money; no humbug. Note Address—

Patk. J. Whelan, 82 Queen St.

Independent Labour Party of Ireland.

Antient Concert Buildings. Important.—All members of Dublin Branch must attend Special Meeting on To-morrow, Sunday, at 12 noon. There's work a-doing.—Comrades, Rally!

AMALGAMATED Society of Engineers.

DUBLIN DISTRICT. All members are requested to assemble at the Rechibite Hall, Cavendish Row, on Sunday, 25th May, at 3 o'clock, to take part in the Labour Day Parade. JOHN KELSO, Secretary.

Meeting of Parliamentary Committee.

At the conclusion of Congress on May 14th, a meeting of the Parliamentary Committee was held. Messrs. James Larkin (Dublin) and Thomas R. Johnston (Belfast) were unanimously elected Chairman and Vice-Chairman respectively for the ensuing twelve months. Messrs. O'Lehane, O'Carroll, MacPartlin and O'Brien, together with the Chairman and Secretary were appointed a Sub-Committee to transact all urgent and routine business.

Irish Women Workers' Union.

All members of the above Union are requested to attend the Great Labour Day Demonstration on Sunday, May 25th. We also invite all women sympathisers and women interested in the welfare of the working women to join the ranks.

All women must be ready to form into line at 3 p.m. sharp, Beresford Place. D. LARKIN, Secretary.

Please support our Advertisers.

Made by Trade Union Bakers.

EAT FARRINGTON'S BREAD.

Labour Day Demonstration!

Amalgamated Society of Tailors. Members will leave Trades Hall at 3 o'clock on Sunday headed by Large Banner and Ireland's Own Band.

TAILORS! RALLY!!

Shipconstructors & Shipwrights Association.

35 LOWER GARDINER STREET. All Members to attend at above address at 3 p.m. sharp to take part in Labour Day Demonstration On Sunday, 25th May.

JOHN GAFFNEY, Branch Secretary.

IRISH TRANSPORT & GENERAL WORKERS' UNION.

Branch No. 16—77 Augier Street. All members desiring to take part in the formation of a Pipers' Band are requested to give their names to the undersigned.

EDWARD GIBSON, JOSEPH KEARNS.

Sailors and Firemen!

Assemble at Beresford Place, on Sunday, 25th inst., at 3 o'clock sharp, to take part in Labour Demonstration. Rally to the Banner of Solidarity!

GEO. BURKE, Sec.

Irish Transport and General Workers' Union. No. 16 Branch

All members of above Branch are requested to assemble at Branch Rooms, on Sunday next, 25th inst., at 2 p.m. sharp, to take part in Labour Day Demonstration. Absentees will be fined.

Badges Up! By Order of Committee, EDWARD GIBSON, Sec.

Irish Transport & General Workers' Union

LABOUR DAY DEMONSTRATION.

No. 1 Branch

To form up in Beresford Place at 3 p.m. sharp.

All other Branches to march from their own Halls to Beresford Place to form into line with No. 1 Branch, and from thence to march to Parnell Square to take their allotted places.

All Members Badges Up.

JIM LARKIN, Gen. Sec.

Irish Transport and General Workers' Union

FIFE AND DRUM BAND, No. 3 Branch—17 High Street, Dublin. A Meeting of members and those wishing to join the above Band, will be held at 74 Thomas Street, on Tuesday next, 27th May, 1913, at 8.30 p.m.

JOHN BOHAN, Secretary.

Irish Stationary Engine Drivers and Firemen's Trade Union.

LABOUR DAY DEMONSTRATION. All members are to assemble at the Trades Hall at 3.15 p.m. on Sunday to proceed to starting point. All members working on Sunday must send notice of same as all absentees will be fined 1s. This fine will also apply to any member breaking the ranks. It is expected that no man will be absent but those who are working.

JOHN COFFEY, Sec.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

CYCLE! CYCLE! CYCLE! J. HANNON, 174 Nth. Strand Road, Agent for Eclair, Ariel and Fleet Cycles. Easy Payments from 2/- Weekly. All Accessories kept in stock. Repairs a Speciality by Skilled Mechanic. 174 Nth. Strand Road.

DUBLIN TRADES COUNCIL.

The usual fortnightly meeting of the Council was held on Monday, May 19th, Mr. William O'Brien, Vice President, in the chair.

THE OUTSIDE CAR. Arising out of the minutes of the Executive, Mr. Boyle (Coachmakers) said he noticed that a special meeting, which had been called to deal with the complaint of his society regarding the making of an outside car in Stanley street Corporation workshops had fallen through, as a quorum did not attend.

The Chairman said he agreed that the coachmakers had a grievance in this matter, and explained that the question had been discussed at several meetings of the Executive; but as the attendance at these meetings was very small, they were reluctant to decide such an important matter and so left it over for a fuller attendance.

Mr. Milner (Coachmakers) objected to the motion, which he said was out of order, and contended that the question could be decided quickly if the Executive were honest.

The Chairman said he hoped Mr. Milner had not a monopoly of the honesty of the Council.

Mr. Milner said the Council was governed by a clique.

Several delegates objected to Mr. Milner being further heard until he withdrew that charge.

After some further discussion Mr. Milner agreed to do so, and the motion was unanimously agreed to.

LABOUR DAY.

Mr. Thomas Murphy said all arrangements were now completed regarding the Labour Day demonstration. Mr. John Lawlor, P.L.G., had been appointed Chief Marshal, and he would be assisted by a number of able lieutenants in arranging the Labour forces on Sunday next.

Speakers had been selected, and the gathering would be addressed from two platforms in the Nine Acres. Everything pointed to a record muster of the organised workers, and he hoped that all the delegates would see that their respective bodies turned out in full strength, and show that they were at one with their fellow-toilers in demanding better conditions for the wealth producers.

He was glad to be in a position to say that some trades which had not taken part in recent Labour Day demonstrations would turn out this year. He felt confident they would all look back with pride and pleasure on this year's gathering.

CONGRESS DELEGATES REPORT.

Mr. William O'Brien reported that in conjunction with Mr. Timmins, he had attended the Irish Trades Congress at Cork as representative of the Council. The Congress was composed of some 110 delegates, the third largest yet held. Four of the five motions standing in the name of the Council were unanimously adopted. The fifth motion, dealing with the resolution regarding Independent Labour Representation, passed at Council last year, gave rise to a long discussion. Under the guise of an amendment, Mr. Greig, of Belfast, sought to rescind last year's decision, but the spirit of the Congress was almost unanimously against this.

After considerable discussion, both the resolution and amendment were remitted to a special committee consisting of Messrs. James Connolly (Belfast), R. O'Connor T.C. (Dublin), and Patrick Lynch (Cork), with instructions to redraft the resolution and submit same to Congress during the afternoon on Tuesday.

The report of the committee to recommend that the proposal to allot six seats on the Parliamentary Committee to Dublin members be deleted, and that the total number of the Committee be not increased from 8 to 12 as suggested. The Committee's Report was adopted by 64 votes to 11, it being agreed to increase the Parliamentary Committee to 10 members.

In the election of Parliamentary Committee all the Dublin members had been re-elected, and their friend, Mr. Larkin, had been unanimously elected Chairman for next year. It was decided to hold next year's Congress in Dublin. The Waterford Trades Council invited Congress to meet in their city next year, and while they would all have been delighted to accept the kind invitation of their comrades in Waterford, they felt strongly at the same time that there were very strong reasons for holding it in Dublin. It was pointed out the Congress would be twenty-one years old next year, and that the

"Child" should come of age where it was born. It was therefore decided by 39 votes to 29, to meet in Dublin. The Cork Congress was, in his (Mr. O'Brien's) opinion, one of the most important yet held, and he personally felt very proud of being called on to preside over its deliberations. Attempts were made by a few discredited individuals to mar its success; but the local Reception Committee surmounted all difficulties, and every credit was due to Councillor Egan, Alderman Kelleher, Messrs. P. Lynch, T. Hegarty, and the other Cork Trade Unionists for their loyal and unselfish labours to make the Congress the great success it undoubtedly was, and for the hospitable manner in which the delegates were entertained.

The Secretary (Mr. Simmons) read a letter from Mr. Timmins, regretting his inability to attend owing to illness in his family.

Mr. John Farren said he was sorry Mr. Timmins was absent; but he would like to know if Mr. Timmins seconded and voted for the resolutions of the Council.

Mr. O'Brien said he did not notice how Mr. Timmins voted; but he did not second any of the Council's resolutions. He (Mr. O'Brien) had been given to understand that Mr. Timmins had announced that he would not second the resolution amending Standing Orders; but he (Mr. O'Brien) could not definitely say if this was so.

Mr. Farren said, as Mr. Timmins was prevented from being present, he would not pursue the subject further.

LABOUR EXCHANGE BUILDINGS.

Mr. Larkin referred to the extraordinary delay in the erection of the new Labour Exchange Buildings in Lord Edward street. The Exchange was now open over three years, and yet nothing was done about a permanent building. Time after time they had been told that the delay was due to a change of plans and that the job was about being started.

The erection of this building would give much needed employment, and he thought they ought to take some effective action that would secure its being commenced at once. He moved that a deputation wait on Major Fuge in order to ascertain how matters stood.

Mr. Gorman (United Labourers) seconded.

Mr. Patrick O'Brien supported, and said, as a representative of the Builders' Labourers, he was naturally anxious that this job would be started without further delay. He understood that 4,000 had been allocated for the erection of this building, and in his opinion it was a positive scandal that this money had not been spent in the past three years while members of his Union and other trades in the building line were walking the streets unable to get employment.

Some energetic action should now be taken by the Council to push on this matter.

Mr. Larkin's motion was unanimously adopted, and Messrs. Larkin and Gorman were appointed as a deputation to interview Major Fuge.

LABOUR DAY, SUNDAY, 25th MAY.

A meeting of Marshals and Stewards was held in the Trades Hall on Tuesday evening, and completed arrangements regarding procession, etc. All Trades and Labour Bodies are respectfully requested to march to Parnell Square via Lower Dominick Street and Dorset Street, and to take up their positions by 3.15 p.m., as the start will be made at 4 o'clock sharp. The various Societies will take their places in the following order:

- 1—Silk Weavers, etc. 2—Hotel and Club Workers. 3—Hairdressers. 4—Cabinet Makers. 5—Coachmakers. 6—National Telephone Employees. 7—Tailors. 8—Boiler Makers. 9—Saddlers. 10—Amalgamated Engineers. 11—Pembroke Labourers. 12—Railway Workers' National Union. 13—Fire Brigade. 14—United Smiths. 15—The Building Trades, viz.: Lathmakers, Plumbers, Carpenters, Marble Polishers, Builders' Labourers, Bricklayers, Glaziers, Plasterers, Stonemasons, Slaters, Mill Sawyers, House Painters. 16—White Smiths. 17—Coopers. 18—Ringsend Bottle Makers. 19—Brushmakers. 20—Paper Cutters. 21—Ironfounders. 22—Cab and Car Owners. 23—Stereotypers. 24—Farriers. 25—Postmen's Federation. 26—Boot and Shoe Operatives. 27—Steam Engine Makers. 28—Upholsterers. 29—Bookbinders. 30—Electricians. 31—Journeyman Poulterers. 32—Litho. Artists. 33—Brass Founders. 34—Tin-smiths. 35—Mineral Water Employees. 36—Bakers and Confectioners. 37—Irish Drapers' Assistants. 38—Shipwrights. 39—Stationery Engine Drivers. 40—Type Printers. 41—Rathmines Workers. 42—Journeyman Butchers. 43—Gentlemen's Bootmakers. 44—Telephone Employees. 45 Cart and Waggon Builders.

ders. 46—Irish Transport Workers. 47—Theatrical Employees. 48—Corporation Workmen. 49—Paviors. 50—Carpet Planners.

The route will be through O'Connell Street, Westmoreland Street, Dame St., Parliament Street, Grattan Bridge, the northern line of quays to the Phoenix Park, where resolutions will be proposed and spoken to from two platforms. It was arranged that the President and Vice-President of the Trades Council act as chairmen.

On arriving at the Phoenix Park the Chairman will open the meeting on receiving a signal from the Chief Marshal, and at the expiration of one hour shall put the resolutions and bring the meeting to a close.

It has been decided that City Fife and Drum Bands not affiliated to the recognised Bands' Association will not be allowed to take part in the Procession.

Bands not already allocated places in the Procession should, on arriving at Parnell Square, notify the fact to the Chief Marshal, Mr. John Lawlor, P.L.G., and they will be provided with suitable positions.

Workers, rally round the Standard on the 25th of May. And resolve to burst your shackles after coming Labour Day.

THE WOLFE TONE MEMORIAL COMMITTEE.

We are heirs of their fame, if we're not of their race. And deadly and deep our disgrace. If we live or die their spirit shall be our guide—Is Truagh goa o' shir na b'fearach!—Davis.

This Committee labours to accomplish two things—the erection in Dublin of a monument to Wolfe Tone and the United Irishmen, to propagate Tone's principles, and to unite all Irishmen for the achievement of the National Independence of Ireland.

Under the auspices of the Committee a Pilgrimage will take place on June the 22nd to Bodenstown, where Wolfe Tone lies buried. The contingent will leave, on a special train, Kingsbridge Station at 11.15 o'clock a.m., and will be accompanied by the famous St. James's Band and by the St. Laurence O'Toole Pipers.

The Committee invite all who believe with Wolfe Tone that freedom is worth fighting for, to participate in the pilgrimage, for the day is at hand to declare that the strength, the courage, and the determination of the men of '67' is still the strength and vigour of Ireland's soul.

An aeridheacht, also organised by the Committee, will be held in Towerfield House grounds, on Sunday, the 1st of June. The best of Irish Ireland talent will help the committee; there will be a special display by the Fianna Eireann, and several bands will play selections during the evening, including the O'Toole Pipers.

Workers! Dillon, Devlin and O'Brien declare that the strength and discipline of Fenianism smashed the power of landlordism in rural Ireland. The spirit of Fenianism is with us still, and it stands, as Lalor stood, on the principles that the moral and material ownership of Ireland is vested of right in the people of Ireland.

THE O'TOOLE PIPERS.

We are ready to meet all our friends in Jones' road, on Sunday next, where our Second Annual Aeridheacht will be held, and which will be as good as the best. The most interesting feature of the entertainment will be the Camoguidheacht (Ladies' Hurling) Match between an equal selection from the best players of the different county and city clubs.

The winning team will be presented with a set of beautiful solid silver Tara brooches, and a vigorous and hearty contest will ensue between the opposing teams. All the singers we shall have the well-known little singer, Miss Annie Treacy, C. Kelly, Father Mathew Feis prize winner. T. McCarthy will render some rousing ballads; Miss Florrie Ryan, Father Mathew Feis prize winner, and the ever-popular S. Mac-Fhloinn.

The O'Toole trio will give a jig and reel, and we shall have some dances from the wonderful S. Murtagh, and the equally quick and astonishing Tom Delahunt. The O'Toole Band will play selections during the evening, and the committee look confidently to receiving the same measure of support from the parishioners on the occasion as they received from them at their last Aeridheacht.

Programmes, containing brief accounts of the Band and of the Hurling and Football Clubs, will be on sale in Jones' road, and we advise the parishioners to buy a copy as a first attempt at a club souvenir. Tickets for Aeridheacht on sale everywhere, fourpence each, commencing at 3.30 o'clock. Camog match will commence at 5 o'clock sharp.

A DELEGATE'S IMPRESSION OF HIS VISIT TO THE REBEL CITY.

The Irish Trades Congress held its Annual Conference in the Town Hall of Ireland's "Rebel Cork" which lasted three days. Prior to my departure for the Sunny South I was inclined to a feeling of disappointment, knowing as I did what underhand scheming was at work to try and create a hostile feeling towards the workers' friends in this our own country by a band of quidnuncs, who, I am glad to here relate, from what I learned and saw at that city which in Ireland's history has always marked her footsteps in the work of freedom of speech and liberty for her sons in their battle for Ireland's rights, and better conditions for the working classes.

Sunday was enjoyed by a visit to Blarney Castle and a walk round the grounds. By the way, such visit was a pleasant one and enjoyed by all, even to the awkward task of "Kissing the Blarney Stone," which was indulged in by several visitors.

I was much impressed by the cordial reception given us by the Trades Council Committee, but was more impressed by the "people," the working-class people, themselves; an impression which, as long as I live, will never be erased from my memory.

Anyone who would have told me before arriving in Cork that we would have received the same whole-hearted reception that was accorded us from the people who were to hound us out of their city, I would not believe it, but I believe it now. It has been illustrated to us all that the work people of Cork want their Trade Union there, and it is in full swing!

The Congress was a huge success, and speaks well for the future of the working class in Ireland.

Open air meetings were held, and so enthusiastic were the assembly at the various meetings that it equalled, if not surpassed any meeting I have had the pleasure to attend in this our Green Isle.

My impression therefore of my visit to Cork is one that shall always be remembered with pride, that the Trade Union movement in Ireland is spreading and bears of no defeat, and instead of Larkin building a wall around Ireland, Ireland will be in future the Gibraltar of Trade Unionism until the end of time.

G. BURKE.

Correspondence.

"ANNIVERSARY."

TO THE EDITOR, IRISH WORKER. DEAR SIR,—In looking over my diary I find the second anniversary of the IRISH WORKER has just passed. The question you put last year, which of course was intended directly for the Irish Press opposed to Labour, was, "Had the IRISH WORKER justified its existence?" Twelve months have since passed, and no answer has been given but throwing mud at the cause of Labour, which is the backbone of a nation. How in the name of common sense can a Press guilty of such vile conduct lay claim to the term Democracy? The fact of the same Press shutting out the proceedings of Congress is another proof you have them in a tight corner, and in God's name keep them there, and I hope all Irish workmen will give you a helping hand to put more weight on their heads. I consider the Congress at Cork fully demonstrates the absolute necessity for a journal such as the IRISH WORKER. I wonder what will some of the place-hunting public men in Dublin think about the conduct of the Mayor and Corporation of Cork. Much as they are now upset they will be far worse when the Orangemen of the North shake hands with the rebel workmen of the South on all questions of Labour and its required representation. Don't you think any jobs they may grab under a Home Government will be very little use to them or theirs? I consider any person opposed to adequate Labour Representation in face of these facts cannot possibly have the interests of this country at heart, because it would be the height of absurdity for any minority to attempt to govern a country such as this against the wishes and the interests of such organised force as the workers of this country will be in a very short time. I will just give one case in point. The organised workers are working the principal parts in the four Provinces of Ireland Who is going to take their places if they make a fair demand for representation in the coming new Government? Surely to God the people now opposed to the rights and dignities of labour can do nothing but talk, and everybody knows someone must do the work if Home Rule is to be made a success; and, further, I may add, if the Administrators were to be taken from the present Representative men without the assistance of Labour Administrators Home Rule in my judgment would be the greatest affliction that could befall the country. Now, sir, I think the time has come for those opposed to the rights and dignities of labour to consider their untenable position, and should disaster follow their unscrupulous conduct, the blame and shame of a degraded nation

will be their own doing. You or your followers will not share the shameful and disgraceful consequences, because you have warned them through the columns of the IRISH WORKER in season and out of season, as to the erroneous pursuits in which they were engaged. You also warned their unfortunate dupes. In conclusion I heartily congratulate you on the second anniversary of your very democratic and useful journal, and I sincerely hope that every Irish workman will read it. Because it is, in my judgment, the only journal in Ireland which truly states the workers' side of economic laws, and further may I add, the varied expositions on Political Economy contained in the IRISH WORKER have never attempted to be denied.

That alone justifies your paper a prolonged and useful existence. Please accept my hearty congratulations over your mission to Cork—another good week's work done, thank God and the WORKER. In conclusion, I wish you and the cause God speed, and, as the jockey said to the racehorse, "Go ahead—you are winning easy."

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

DEAR SIR,—As a worker and one interested in Irish Ireland affairs, I visited the Wexford Feis, notwithstanding what your Wexford reporter said about it. I was very much surprised at seeing a couple of young men in the national costume distributing copies of "Irish Freedom," which they carried in a haversack made for the British army. Surely the proprietors of such a paper as "Irish Freedom" would not sanction this. Is it impossible to get Irish-made haversacks, or do they think the discarded remnants of the English army are good enough for these young men, whom I afterwards found out are members of the Executive of the National Boy Scouts? Finding such laxity on the part of the officers of the Irish National Scouts, I made inquiries, and the hats worn by members of that organisation were foreign manufacture.

TO THE EDITOR, IRISH WORKER.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Will you kindly allow me space to sincerely thank "Justice" for his eloquent and stirring appeals to the tramway workers. I trust his letter will be fruitful of good results. At the same time he seems to be unaware that a movement is already launched to found another Bogus Union, and that the tramway workers are to be addressed by real live M.P.'s, morayah. Now, I would warn my fellow workers to be upon their guard. Do not be hoodwinked any longer. M.P.'s addressed us before in founding our past unions, now as extinct as the dodo. It would be interesting to learn what became of the hundreds of pounds subscribed. What price the money that was invested in Corporation Stock. This up to you now. Once hit twice shy. Keep away from Rutland Square on the 27th inst. No more treachery. The game was played too often.

Yours fraternally, RED HAND UP.

PROPOSED CAMPING OUT.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

DEAR SIR,—Just a few lines to express my approval of the above project, so wisely suggested by you and ably supported by "Shellback" and other writers. In addition to getting a lungful of fresh air, your project will have the effect of educating the smaller shopkeepers of this city, many of whom I have discussed questions of reform with. Many of those people have and are being erroneously impressed by the merchants who supply them. That all Labour unrest and the present degrading conditions are caused by the workers; and they altogether forget when the conditions of the workers' families are improved they will be the first to gain.

Your proposed camping out deserves the unstinted support of every right-minded person having the health and welfare of the city at heart. I sincerely hope that support will conclusively prove a large reduction in the present death rate of the city. It is also satisfactory to note in your last issue that you are likely to secure grounds so near Dublin as Sutton. To mark my approval of your project, I shall forward you a small subscription as soon as possible, and hope all the workmen and women in the city will do likewise and help you to perform one of the noblest works suggested in my memory, viz., the protection of the health and strength of the rising generation.

CAMPERS OUT.

FANAGAN'S Funeral Establishment,

64 AUNGIER STREET, DUBLIN; Established more than Half-a-Century. Coffins, Hearse, Caskets, and every Funeral Requisite. Trades Union and Irish-Ireland House. Generosity and Economy Guaranteed. Telephone No. 12.

Baltinglass, 13/5/13. DEAR NEPHEW,—Many thanks for the papers and pamphlets, which will help to spread the light. Here there is no other way at present to contradict the corrupt Press that Larkin will be able to contend with for the present, but I hope to see the day that Larkin will be able to run a daily paper. I need not ask you anything about the strike. I saw all on the WORKER. God save Larkin, say I. He has done more for the workers than all the rotten Nationalists are ever likely to do. I hope to see you in a short time and have a long talk over your great victory. It is a victory that has made free men of thousands of workers, and I need not tell you that there is no one better pleased with the settlement than Yours in good truth, T. C.

Charges against Bakers' Secretary.

At the City Sessions on Monday, May 19th, Alexander Synnott, who had been acting as Secretary of the Dublin Bakers' Society, was indicted and pleaded guilty to falsifying certain books belonging to that body, and with having embezzled various sums of money from time to time, while acting in his official capacity.

Mr. L. Kelly (instructed by Mr. J. E. Scott) defended.

Mr. Fylan, Trustee of the Society, said the defalcations amounted to £20.

Mr. Kelly for the defence, said that these charges had been made against his client because he was formerly opposed to the Bridge-street Society of Bakers. At the time of the recent strike of bakers, Mr. Synnott supplied men to the master bakers and saved the city from starvation. That was the reason the bakers felt bitter against him. For that reason he (Mr. Kelly) urged the Recorder to take a lenient view of the case.

The Recorder said that contention was nonsense. If anyone stole his money he would be bitter against them. It should be remembered that Synnott pleaded guilty to all the charges, and the Bakers' Society could not therefore be blamed for their action in prosecuting this defaulting official.

Synnott was found guilty on all charges, and allowed out on bail to come up for judgment on July 10th. In the meantime he undertook to repay the money wrongfully withheld by him.

Irish Stationary Engine Drivers and Firemen's Trade Union.

RESOLUTION OF CONDOLENCE.

At a Special General Meeting of above, the following Resolution was unanimously passed:—"That we tender to the relatives of our late colleague, Mr. Joseph Kennedy, our sincerest sympathy. He was a loyal comrade, both as shipmate and shoremate; to know Joe was but to like him." Passed in the usual way.

DUBLIN COAL FACTORS' ASSOCIATION. Registered 301. Liberty Hall, Beresford Place. Current Price List. Best Orrell ... 26/- per Ton. " Arley ... 25/- " " Wigan ... 24/- " " P. Wigan ... 23/- " " Orrell Slack 20/- " Best House Coal, 1/8 per Bag. " " Slack, 1/5 " Above Prices are for Cash on Delivery Only. Trades Unionists! SUPPORT YOUR FRIENDS.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE! But no danger from stones or clinkers by purchasing your COALS FROM ANDREW S. CLARKIN, COAL OFFICE—7 TARA STREET. Telephone No. 2769. Support the Trades Unionist and secure a good fire!

TO-DAY. Special Display of Men's Tweed, Cord and Mole Trousers.

Tweeds from 1s. 11d.; Cord and Moles from 3s. 6d. My Special Job Line in Tweeds, all sizes, 3 x 7, 2s. 6d.; worth 3s. Great Ranges of Boys' Tweed and Cord Knickers; Youths' Pants, odd Coats and Vests for Boys and Men. Do you wear our Dongrees, blue and brown; Painters' Jackets, Pants and Aprons, best value in the City.

We are the Cheapest People in the Trade;

BELTON & CO., Ready-Made Clothing Specialists, THOMAS STREET and GREAT BRUNSWICK ST.

Industrial Co-operative Society (DUBLIN) Ltd., Bakers, Grocers and General Merchants.

Owned and controlled by the working classes, who divide the profits quarterly. Payment of 1s. Entitles you to Membership. Grocery Branches—17 Turlough Terrace Fairview; 82a Lower Dorset Street 165 Church Road. Bakery Branch—164 Church Road.

CURTIS, LITHOGRAPHER AND PRINTER, BOOKBINDER AND STATIONER, 12 VEMPLE LANE, DUBLIN. High-Class Work. Moderate Prices. Telephone 224.

COUGH CURE

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 SHOULD JOIN

St. Brigid's Christian Burial Society, RINGSEND.

Large Divide at Christmas. Mortality Benefits. Meets every Sunday, 11 till 1 o'clock. 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.

Telephone 1266 and 507.

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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.

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

THE IRISH CINEMA

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

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

Tobaccos, Cigars, Cigarettes, AT CONWAY'S.

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

Don't Forget LARKIN'S

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

IRISH GOODS A SPECIALITY.

Go to MURRAY'S

Sheriff Street. FOR GOOD VALUE IN PROVISIONS AND GROCERIES.

V. P. ROCHE,

The Workers' Hairdresser, 34 NORTH STRAND, DUBLIN. An Up-to-date Establishment. Trade Union Labor only employed. Cleanliness, Comfort, Anti-septic used. Success to the Workers' Cause.

You Can't Afford to Look Old!

Dr. KING'S Hair Restorer

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

LEONARD'S MEDICAL HALLS 19 North Earl Street and 26 Henry Street, Dublin.

BECKER BROS.

FINEST, PUREST AND CHEAPEST TEAS.

PRICES—2/6, 2/2, 1/2, 1/10, 1/8, 1/6, 1/4 and 1/2.

8, South Great George's Street and 17 North Earl Street, DUBLIN.

OUR CALL TO CORK!

FELLOW-WORKERS.—Men and women holding different religious beliefs and political opinions join harmoniously in their toil to earn their daily bread in the workshops and factories of our country.

Similar unity prevails in the male and female branches of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Trades Union, where these self-same men and women unite for the purpose of improving their common conditions in the workshops, or obtaining a just remuneration for their labour.

United to support—not combined to injure—is the true motto of genuine Trade Unionism. Will the men and women of Cork stay outside the Trade Union Movement and, by continuing to work under bad conditions and for inadequate wages, enter into unfair competition with the workers of the rest of Ireland who have already succeeded in obtaining these small measures of justice?

Workers of Cork, be no longer divided, so that your enemies may conquer; become members of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Trades Union now about to establish a Branch at 4 Merchants' Quay, Cork.

Join now. "Those who are not with us are against us." Remember—they have Rights who dare maintain them."

Fraternalty yours, WM. P. PARTRIDGE,

CORK BUILDERS' LABOURERS.

At a specially convened meeting of the above held at the rooms of the society, North Main street, Mr. Edward Walsh presiding, it was unanimously passed by all present to tender the use of the rooms to Mr. Jim Larkin for the purpose of addressing the working classes of the Rebel City during the week.

The Chairman, while voicing the feelings of those present in the Labour cause, said he wished Mr. Larkin every success, and he trusted that his advent amongst the labourers of Cork would have the effect of banding them together in such a manner as would make them a formidable force in the city.

The action of the Corporation Committee in refusing to grant the use of the City Hall to Mr. Larkin for his Labour programme being strongly condemned by those present, the meeting adjourned.

Liberty Hall, Cork.

With much perplexion, but not dejection, I ponder now by the River Lee; Its wavelets glancing, with sunbeams dancing.

Like spirits sporting in fairy glee. The sailors singing, the cranes are swinging.

The chains are bringing from out the hold, Where the docker lusty, so grim and dusty, The cargo piling with employers' gold.

And I think the while how these sons of toil Are treated here by the lords they serve;

For they slave all day, and e'en then their pay Is not one half of what they deserve. The employer's smiling while they are toiling,

His profits piling, and they in need; But, thank God, Jim Larkin is now embarking

Once more to battle with this God-less greed.

Far beyond Shandon, I can't abandon The tow'ring factory that's standing there,

Where yet in their teens our Irish cauleens A look of sorrow and of sadness wear

With head down stooping and spirits drooping, I saw them trooping at evening's close.

And sorrows' sad traces on their fair young faces, Hang like the dew drops on a faded rose.

Your heart would swell at the tales they tell

Of the hardships that they now endure, Robbed of their wages when passion rages

Riled then in language that is far from pure.

This city soon in the Transport Union, Another moon in shall sound the call.

To bid tyrants tremble. True men assemble

At 4 Merchants' Quay, now Liberty Hall.

WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE, Councillor, Kilmainham Ward.

AWAY DOWN SOUTH.

Last week I briefly described our journey to Cork. In the same issue of the WORKER there appeared an excellent account of the proceedings of the Twentieth Annual Congress, which I read with considerable interest; for although I had the honour of representing my trade society at this Congress, I had the misfortune to be elected on the Standing Orders Committee, and consequently was engaged preparing the "menu" for the proceedings while the discussions were in full swing outside.

Well, Congress is over and the delegates have returned. I alone remain behind to attend the seeds they have sown; and I see on every side unmistakable indications of a healthy growth. The men and women of Cork—and they supply as good a specimen of the human race as it would be possible to get—are asking themselves the questions—Why should I work longer hours than those of my class in Dublin or Belfast? Why should I be

paid less wages and be treated more harshly? Why should our Irish girls in the Cork weaving and spinning mills be kicked and thumped by a brutal foreman merely because they have not begun work when the bell ceases? Why should they be spoken to in language unfit for the lowest of the low? Why should these poor girls suffer the loss of 3s. 6d. if they by chance lose the first quarter on Monday morning and tencepce if they lose a quarter on any other day of the week? Why have these poor slaves to go home not unfrequently after a week's work without one penny wages? When the firm suffers a loss by return of material, why should these poor light-hearted, hard-working girls be deprived of work to make good the loss? Why should they be locked out from work to make up the fine imposed on the firm for a breach of the factory laws? Why should they not be given a proper meal hour in which to take their meals, instead of compelling them to snatch a bit from their fingers as they stand toiling at the machine? Why should they be worked from six in the morning to six at night, and be denied an opportunity of recouping their health or improving their prospects by recreation and education? Why should a young girl in her teens go to her home on Saturday after a week's hard work with a mere few coppers (if any) and so utterly fatigued as to be able only to sit down and cry when she should be out through those woodlands enjoying the glorious gifts of a generous God with her fine fresh, young Irish voice rivaling the song of the lark warbling in the clouds? Why is consumption so prevalent in Cork? Why so many silent in the surrounding churchyards? And the answer to all these questions is found in the fact that the workers of Cork are not united—they do not belong to a trade society. Their flock is unprotected, and they are as helpless as so many sheep assailed by a savage pack of wolves. What does it matter that young lives are wasted or worn? What does it matter if bodies grow weak and eyes grow dim? If young hearts are broken and young spirits crushed so long as profits are made and dividends paid. Was not the Divine Saviour of the World for thirty pieces of silver given up to be tortured and crucified? Why, then, should not these mortals be ground to death when the process produces gold. This sort of logic may suit the modern pirate with his tall hat and frock coat. But the Irish worker in Cork is not a mere human machine to be worn out in the work of producing profits. He was sent into this world to serve a higher and a holier purpose. He shares in common with the employer the human right to live, enjoy the good things of life that are for his benefits, and he has an equal claim to the sunshine and scenery. The worker of Cork is not a slave in bondage—he is an Irishman in Ireland. And we tell his present oppressors that he shall not be ground down. We do not seek to destroy rights, but rather to vindicate and maintain them. Our womanhood shall and must be respected. I might write:—

"There was a time, fairest of women, When an Irishman would have sought The man through a million of foemen Who dared but to wrong thee in thought."

and I can add, with equal justification, that the day is coming in Cork when the insulting and degrading foreman in the factory will have a power to reckon with when he acts the brute. Of course, there are some very good employers in Cork who treat their workpeople exceedingly well, and who, I am sure, would place no obstacle in the way to prevent those in their employment to assist in improving the unhappy lot of their less fortunate fellow-workers. But my pen is running away with me. I sat down with the intention of giving in brief my impressions regarding my visit to Cork, and here I find myself preaching a charity sermon. Last week we journeyed on as far as the railway station owned by the G. S. & W. Railway Company. This station is called Glanmire Station. The termination of the word, mire—i.e., mud—might have a reference to the dirty tricks played by the officials and the Directors of the above Company upon many of their employees.

From a guide obtained from the Cork publishers named "Guy" (and Cork is not the only city in which a "Guy" is the best guide), I learned that the City of Cork was founded by St. Fin Barre, A.D. 600, and, if my personal observations go for anything, it is at present in the possession of Messrs. Beamish and Crawford, although I do not think the firm named would advance any strong claims to relationship with the saint, the effects of whose labours differs with the results of their business more widely than the poles. However, be that as it may, the names Beamish and Crawford confronts you at almost every corner of the city.

Leaving the railway station, the weary traveller passes along Wellington street, which brings him to the base of Patrick's Hill. Too tired to climb, you face in the opposite direction, and crossing the bridge spanning the north channel of the River Lee, you are confronted with three monuments. The centre one, raised to temperance, takes the form of a beautiful statue of Father Mathew; the ones on either side of the street, raised by intemperance, take the form of glorified public houses, labelled Beamish and Crawford. And as you pass you see within individuals who act as if Father Mathew never lived, laboured, and died. Turning our back on Father Mathew, but not in the manner alluded to regarding the individuals mentioned above, we pass along St. Patrick street, a wide, noble thoroughfare built in a

graceful curve (this appears to be the "happy hunting ground" for youthful couples), we turn to the left into Prince's street, past the markets, and arrive at Leech's Hotel, now the resting place of Jim Larkin and friends after their arrival from Dublin.

Prince's street leads us to the South Mall. Wheeling to the right we go straight ahead into the Grand Parade, where stands the National memorial which bears amongst others the name of Larkin. I feel certain the employers of England, Ireland, and Scotland would gladly subscribe a handsome sum to erect a monument to the memory of "our Jim" if the latter could be only induced to "shuffle off his mortal coil."

Hoping that day may be far distant, we proceed along the Grand Parade towards Castle street. Here we held public meetings, which have already been described both in the local Press and in the IRISH WORKER. Keeping on we pass into North Main street, a wide, straight street, containing many magnificent buildings; we then turn into Great George's street and along the Western road.

That night we paid a visit to the Trades Council and were courteously received by that body. I much regretted to learn of the division of opinion which resulted in creating two Trades Councils in Cork. This is playing the employers' game again; and we cannot wonder at the rank and file acting the fool when the elected representatives display so little sense. I do not know the merits or demerits of the dispute that caused the "split"; but nothing can justify the present condition. It's not by deserting a Council that people are to be converted to one's way of thinking.

"He who fights and runs away Had better stay at home and bray," is my version of an old proverb. I have fought with a minority all my life, and am fighting with one still. May I be permitted to suggest that the two Trades Councils in Cork meet again in their own hall and calmly talk over their differences like men and see if they cannot come into line with the rest of Ireland on a matter so important to all the workers of Ireland. For "United we stand, divided we fall," is an old saw and a true one.

WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE, Councillor, New Kilmainham Ward. (To be continued.)

THE FLAGGONE SOUTH.

While we here in Dublin were anaesthetising the weather conditions of the Bank Holiday, our Trades Union representatives were met in Congress at Cork. Whit Monday always marks the opening day of the Irish Labour Parliament.

According to popular tenet, holiday time is joy time; but people who have to discharge great functions, although a holiday is in being, cannot be in a mood consistent with the day. As for metropolitans, the idea of holidaying this Whit Monday was submerged in floods of their passion after glancing towards the sky.

The southern capital was a fitting place to hold this year's Congress. Some of the Trades Union traducers amongst us alleged that Jim Larkin dare not show his presence in Cork. His magnificent reception proves conclusively the falsity of that statement, while it furthermore proves that Corkmen are aware of the hollowness of those meretricious creatures, their principles, and their teachings in general.

Addressing a very large and enthusiastic meeting in the Grand Parade, Jim made a plea for better organisation among the workers in the Rebel City. His plea fell not on deaf ears, for on a show of hands being taken there was not one dissentient to uniting. This is encouraging. The workers are beginning to think; cohesion of Labour's forces must ultimately end in something great. Apathy and hostility within the ranks are the causes of staying the onward march towards social emancipation. Looking back through the years, it was indifference to and want of unity in a movement which caused its wreckage. Of course, the universality of Labour perishes the thought that the Labour movement could be smashed. But, then, we must not be content merely with its safety, but we must work for its advancement. To this end all the workers should organise.

At Queenstown Jim delivered another address. Previous to his arrival there were rumours that he would funk (a quality not in his composition) the issue owing to an ill feeling said to be existing among the townspeople towards him. Well, Jim came. He spoke; he conquered. His listeners were won completely over. A happy note was struck by his exhorting the Corkmen to withhold their services even from the British army, her navy, and police force—this last-mentioned body to be treated with as much derision as either of the others. Cork men would be traitorous to their natal spot if they went over to the forces of West Britonism. Why, it would be a gross insult to the name—"Rebel Cork." Whatever their political views, Corkmen are Irish.

After a most strenuous week's work Jim returned home full of high hopes for the southern toilers' future. They have consented to grip the "HAND" of brotherhood and progress. That same "HAND," the symbol of the movement that is out to crush all phases of tyranny at present existing in Ireland.

TERDAGH.

City of Dublin Case-Makers' Trade Union. All members of the above Society are requested to attend Special General Meeting on Tuesday evening next, at 2 Bachelor's Walk, at 8 p.m. T. DOBNEY, Secretary.

James Larkin, Plain and Fancy Baker,

72 MEATH STREET, DUBLIN. Pure Wholesome and Bacteriologically a Specialty THE WORKERS' BAKER. ASK FOR LARKIN'S LOAF.

TWINEM BROTHERS' MINERAL WATER. The Workingman's Beverage.

TWINEM BROTHERS' Dolphin Sauce, The Workingman's Relish.

Factory—67, S.O. Road, and 21 Lower Clonshanally Street. Phone 2658.

Bits of Cork.

We stood on the tower of the Queen's College; almost at our feet lay the local prison; before us towered the neighbouring church; on our left a brewery raised its smutty chimney defiantly to the clear blue sky.

One of our party thus described the situation: "We stand on the home of education; at our feet is the house of penalisation, before us that of salvation; on our left that of temptation and damnation, without which we would long since be a nation."

I no longer wonder why Cork men so love Cork, with its magnificent buildings and glorious scenery. I rejoice in it as an Irishman, for it is a delightful portion of our own beautiful country.

And the workers—what of them? The lone sentinel at the tomb of the fallen emperor was not more faithful in his long years of solitary vigil than are some amongst the honest labourers of Cork.

Divide and conquer is an old policy and an old practice in Ireland. England used it in the past. The employers are using it to-day in Cork; and while we have two local Trades Councils and division in the Labour forces, the tyrant reigns supreme.

Small wages to men and women; unsatisfactory conditions in the factory and the home; consumption rampant; foul slums—this is what I have discovered in beautiful Cork, so blessed by God and nature; so marred by men-called employees.

And all the while the workers stand idly by or striving against each other for the apples of discord thrown amongst them by employers. Here the skilled artisan refuses to associate with the labourer; there the Catholic opposes another worker because he is not a "Mollie" or is a non-Catholic, and all such silly divisions exist.

Still we all breathe the same atmosphere, pray to a God that was on earth humility and charity, why, then, such empty pride and baseless bigotry? Workers of Cork be wise; play no longer the employers' game; unite; obey the call of duty.

In the factory and the workshop men and women work harmoniously with others whose religious beliefs and political opinions they do not share, and when

they do not work harmoniously as in Belfast they are condemned by all right thinking men.

The Labour movement must reflect the workshop to this extent that it must unite in its mission those who work unitedly in the process of manufacture or production. It must accommodate many men of many minds, and those who complain of the bigotry of Belfast should not display their own intolerance by driving out of the movement good workers with whom they do not agree politically or religiously.

There can be no "snobbery" in the Labour movement, no looking down on a fellow worker. A book is not to be judged by its cover, nor a man by his clothes. We are workers all, and all share in the common interest. Why, then, not unite for the common good?

Comrades of Cork, take your proper place in the ranks of the great industrial army of our country. Join the societies belonging to your own trades, or if you be an unskilled worker enrol yourself in The Irish Transport and General Workers' Union, having its Male and Female Branches at Liberty Hall, No. 4 Merchant Quay, Cork.

"Though Dublin may boast of its Liberty Hall, We'll make this one in Cork the best one of all."

WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE, Councillor, Kilmainham Ward.

COAL.

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