Who is it speaks of defeat? I tell you a cause

like ours; Is greater than defeat

can know-It is the power of powers.

As surely as the earth

rolls round

As surely as the glorious san Brings the great world moon wave Must our Cause be won!

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

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, JUNE 14th. 1913.

ONE PENNY.

LABOUR CAMPAICN IN COUNTY DUBLIN.

No. 4 -- Vol. III.]

By "IRELAND'S EYE."

For some time past a feeling of discontent has prevailed in the County Dublin among the agricultural labourers-men and women. Many causes have given rise to that

feeling, but the principal one is the low rate of wages paid, the wages being almost the same as what were in existence years ago. Now anything I may write on this subject is not written with the intention of inflaming the minds of the workers against their employers or to prejudice the employers against the workers. My object is to state facts. In the County Dublin as elsewhere there are undoubtedly good employers to be found. I have drawn attention in these columns to many things during the past few weeks which many persons may have found tault with. It is impossible to please all, and I do not intend to try

to do so. I stated that the hours of a County Dublin carter were long and very long. Can this be denied?

I stated that the general wage for workers was 12,- per week no doubt in some districts a shilling or two more may be raid,. (an this be denied?

I stated that the wages paid to women workers was 1/ per day, and in districts like ('rumlin and Cabra a lesser sum.

I mentioned that some of the houses of the workers were uninhabitable, to use no stronger expression, and I pointed out the reason why the change of market was objected to by many farmers was because they were afraid the workers of the County Dublin would demand a half holiday on Saturday like their brethren on the roads, on the railways and in the

With these facts before us I think all will admit that never in the history of the County Dublin has a campaign been started which was needed so much as the one started at Baldoyle on Sunday.

Farmers have had their rents reduced. In the very districts of Baldoyle and Kilbarrick tarms held from Lord Howth a few years ago ranged from £6 per acre. Now, owing to the operation of the Land Acts, these same farms are held at £2 per acre, and in some cases less.

The price of farm produce has been abnormally high for years past, and the prices of pigs, sheep, and cattle have gone far beyond their value.

The amount of money lying idle in the banks belonging to County Dublin Farmers, and of very little use to the community at large, is very considerable, and with all this prosperity, wages in the ('ounty Dublin for men and women remain practically the same as formerly, although the cost of living has increased by fully 40 per cent.

As announced in last week's issue, the Labour Campaign started in Baldoyle on Sunday. A meeting which will mark a new era was held, and the ball was set rolling not only for the betterment of the labourers of the district but for the labourers of the County Dublin generally.

Mr. M'Partlin, President of the Dublin Trades Council, presided. This was as it should be that the man who was President of a Council of skilled and unskilled workers in the city should attend and offer his advice and guidance to the unskilled workers of the county. He was accompanied by Messrs. Lawlor, T.C., Partridge, T.C., Jim Larkin, and his brother from Liverpool.

As the speeches of the several speakers will doubtless appear in another part of the paper, I shall not dwell on them, except to say that their principal theme was—Organise! Organise! and their war cry—" Be temperate" as regards drink, but be fierce in defence of your rights.

The Programme announced to the meeting was-

First—Better wages for men and

Second—Better housing accommodation and more land.

Third-Half Holiday on Saturday.

Notes.

The opponents of the change of market have thrown up the sponge, and can be seen like ordinary mortals taking advantage of the Saturday half holiday. What fighters these men were, to be sure. When the change of market was suggested all flew to arms. War was declared, and the factors who had the temerity in the Corporation and elsewhere to advocate it were to be annihilated. Kelly-Tighe-"Grab All"-suggested boycotting, and Joseph O'Neill--"The Squire"-said Amen.

What a homet's nest their opposition to the change of market has brought

about their ears. What an opening they have given to the general public, through which it may observe the selfish spirit that animates these and those who think with them when any change is suggested for the betterment of any class but their own, and, above all, what a fine opportunity is given to the workers to organise and demand fair

The other day I had a conversation with a very old but evidently a very wise farmer living in the County Dublin. He expressed himself thus: "Curse these meddlesome fellows, whose statements at Council meetings and to their friends have been the means of creating an agitation among the labourers, and that is no small thing to be up against now that terrible fellow Larkin has taken up their cause.'

Most of the farmers in the County Dublin are in a blue funk already.

When many of the so-called representatives on the public boards in the county offer themselves for re-election in the near future a few questions will be asked and straight answers demanded. I am thinking a few of tha skulks will be missing when the boards reassemble.

COMMENTS ON THE BALDOYLE MEETING. It was a well-conducted and earnest meeting, and every word uttered by the several speakers was received with the greatest respect, not unmixed with a certain amount of reserve, showing clearly that the points made were taken to heart and highly appreciated.

No employers from the surrounding districts graced the meeting with their presence. The workers, their wives; and children constituted the meeting, with the inevitable policemen thrown in. [I wonder what opinion Serjeant Sweeney, R.I.C., entertains about Jim Larkin after Sunday.]

T. M'Partlin was in the chair, and he gave me the impression of a man whose great characteristic was modesty and who would not thrust himself too much in the limelight except when necessary. He is a man to be relied upon to do his part for his class when required. He made an ideal chairman. He did not say much; but what he did say was concise and to the point.

Partridge, or, as he usually styles himself, "William P. Partridge, Councillor, New Kilmainham Ward," was the first speaker. Of all the speakers I have heard and I have listened to a great many in Ireland, England, and Scotland, I consider Partridge to possess the finest and most powerful voice for outdoor meetings. No matter how large the meeting or how strong the wind, nis voice would penetrate to its outside limits, and vigorous, indeed, must be the opposition and uproar before he could be shouted down. Partridge is a good fighter, and, like a great many more of his friends and colleagues. he has suffered for the workers' cause. His remarks on Sunday were clear and clever, as they always are. He seemed to have no particular love for the farming community. He said, "They want all, but will give nothing" But if by any chance the words of Bill Partridge make the farmers disgorge some of their locked-up gains for the benefit of the workers, Partridge will be a happy

Lawlor, T.C., co-partner with others (I shall not mention names) in the representation of Wood Quay Ward in the Dublin Corporation, was the next speaker. Temmy always reminds me when he is making a speech of what we used to read about the warriors or patriots of old. He throws his whole heart and soul into his subject. With a sallow face, a head endowed with plenty of brains an abundance of black hair, he looks as if he would like to lead his audience straight off to the field of battle. He gave the farmers a few hard nuts to crack.

The next speaker announced by the Chairman was Mr. Larkin 'Oh, what a change in Jim's appearance since I saw him last," said one of my neighbours. "Oh, he has shaved off his moustache," said another. "Whist," said a man in the know, "it's not Jim at all; it's his brother;" and Jem's brother is certainly a chip of the old block. He made a well-thought out and determined speech, which would give one the idea that he had fought many a hard corner during his career. Cool, steady, but at times very fierce when denouncing the parasites of the different places he had worked in both on land and sea, and drawing a very vivid picture of what he had gone through in the past, and the meagre wages that would still prevail were it not for organisation. He then dealt with economics of a rather deep description,

which would give one the impression that

he knew well what he was speaking

The Chairman then called upon Jim-Larkin. Larkin had a somewhat hard task set

him to follow M Partlin, Lawlor, Pertridge, and his brother, as each had done very well and gone over the ground he was likely to travel. In starting he did not come up to my expectations; but when he got going he held that meeting at Baldoyle in the hollow of his hand for close on an hour, not by any tricks of the voice, not by cajolery of any sort, not by referring to carefully prepared notes, like present-day orators. No, Larkin held that meeting with home truths and sincerity. He said that the labourers of the County Dublin would never improve their position until they would organise. He pictured many a vista that might be opened up to them if they were true to each other. He strongly impressed upon them the necessity of temperance and of binding themselves together to have their grievances redressed. He was very strong in having the workers represented on the various public Boards, not by the class which represented Labour in the past, but by men selected by the workers' organisa-tion, who would be accountable to that organisation for their conduct. He told the meeting how some of the good people of the district had warned the labourers of

his coming and to give him a wide berth -that he was an atheist and many other bold and bad things combined; and as he spoke I saw a tear glisten in the eye of that so-called atheist when he told those who were listening that the teaching which as a child he had received at his mother's knee, at the time when she was dragging out a miserable existence trying to rear his brother, sister and himself in the slums of an English city. having some years previously been evicted from their Irish home. The lessons then received remained with him still of adoring his Gcd according to the commandments and precepts of the

Catholic Church. The remarks of the several speakers seemed to have great weight, as most of those present sent in their names for membership of the Union.

One of the Fitzsimon's breed-the heir of Stapolin-was seen at the fringe of the crowd, but when Larkin referred to C. Dunne, M'Kenna, the ex policeman, who married Glenna Cottage instead of old Brady's daughter, and other employers, young Fitzsimons said naught, but the noise of a quick step denoted he was scooting like a dog that had lost its tail. Had he stood his ground nobody

would have noticed him. Jim Larkin has been dubbed by some. of the Baldoyle blue bloods as an atheist," but one of the local historians, whose surname is O Connor, but known in the district as Paddy, has stated that Jim Larkin is one of the best. men who ever came to Ireland since St. Patrick. How doctors differ.

Crumlin was announced as the venue of next meeting. The citadel of the Flanagans and Beggs is about to be stormed at last.

One of my scouts has informed me that in anticipation of Larkin's visit some of the kitchen gardeners in the Crumlin district have raised their carter's wages I/- per week. I have yet to learn whether the wages of the women workers have been increased.

As "Ireland's Eye" is in close proximity to Howth Baldoyle, and Portmarnock, "Eye' has many opportunities of seeing what is going on in these localities. One particular spot comes directly in my range of vision. Not a farmer's place, not a gentleman's place, but a

place owned by a man named Jameson. This man is reported to be very wealthy. It is unnecessary to say where the wealth of a distiller or brewer comes

from. The management of Mr. Jameson's place is left in the hands of a gentle dovelike creature named M'Killar, of Scottish birth, and in breeding a cross between a roaring bull and an ichneumon. Any position of worth, whether in the garden, in the fields, or in the "big house," is given to English or Scotch folk specially brought over. These folk are well paid, well fed, and well housed, and get off early on Saturday, while all the menial jobs are given to the mere Irish, who are badly housed and badly paid and who get no half holiday on Saturday. The magnificent wages paid to these ranges from 12/- to 14/- per week. Some of them have wives and families of seven or eight to support.

Then because Larkin comes to Baldoyle to try to better the lot of these poor people he is called lying names by the sanctimonious hypocrites of the district, and defamed in a corrupt and hostile Dublin Press,

LYRES AND LIARS!

Some passing comments on Music Halls and Artistes

By "EUCHAN."

After many days I write once more for the dear old "Worker."

I cannot help it. Having just seen last week's issue my pen positively shrieks to be put into the service of the "Worker" again, though it be but for a little while. " CAN YOU ANSWER"? ran the challenge of a headline on page 2.

I believe I can, but please understand, Mr. Editor, that upon no earthly consideration do I want the reward you offer, even should I answer successfully. To be a member of the Insurance Society presided over by the saintly John Saturnus Kelly has no temptation, I assure you, even though admission should be free, gratis, or for nothing

In attempting to answer let me first of all state that "The Three Liars" mentioned in the paragraph as appearing at one of the Dublin Music halls were not on loan from the "Herald," "Tele-graph," and "Mail" editorial staffs. These three papers could furnish splendid liars without doubt, but splendid as they might be their performance would be much too crude for even the most average of modern Music halls considering that the artistic standard of these places has undoubtedly gone up of

late years. The inartistic, crude, and clumsy lying indulged in by these papers in their several editions would not be tole-rated in a music hall I assure you. In technical language any three liars furnished by these papers, even were it the Editors' themselves, would most assuredly get "the bird" were they to show themselves though it might only be as an extra turn at a Charity Matinee.

Without further parley, then, I hold that the Dublin Press did not furnish the three liars in question as the music hall stage is on far too high a plane for them to reach. Had it been a turn at a dime freak museum it might possibly have been them—as it is not that, however, but something better, then the Dublin

Evening Press did not supply the goods. I turn now to consider the claims of the Stewart, Richardson, and M'Intyre Here again a verdict must be brought in of "Not Guilty!" Common justice to the music halls demands such a verdict. Had it been a sing-song in the back parlour of Alfie Byrne's drunkery then the trio might have been found giving voice to their famous ragtime number, "That dear old Dublin Scab," but I question very much whether a music hall manager of to-day would let such scum even into the top gallery,

let alone upon the stage of his hall. Had Richardson, Stewart, and Mac-Intyre ever thought about going on the boards, they never would have been honest enough to call themselves "The Three Liars." They would have masqueraded more than likely under some such title as "The Three Honest Injuns," and in the adoption of such a title they would have shown themselves to be greater liars than ever. Neither would they call themselves "The Three Scabs," though that would be just as appropriate as "The Three Liars."

Imagine for a moment that these three specimens of man's degradation did go on the halls as "The Three Seabs." They would simply be bombarded by a fusilade of presents from their female admirers in the stalls. What matter if the bulk of these presents did consist of tablets of Cuticura Soap and boxes of Eczema Ointment, there might be among them a bouquet or two from the several scab employers the trio have assisted.

Suppose William Martin Murphy was in a box when these three beauties gave their realistic sketch. "The Death of Larkin, he would probably throw them a "fiver" each and ask them round to the "Imperial" after the show for supper,

There is no end to the possibilities that might ensue were the music halls low enough to allow "The Drunkery Trio" to give a turn.

Imagine Richardson coming on in an old uniform of his father's and giving that famous recitation beginning-

"A bold policeman I am, And I'm not ashamed of it; For Larkin I don't care a damn; I wish he were put in the 'Pit.'"

would bring the house down. It might bring a few rotten eggs down, too: but what matter-duty is duty. Then imagine Stewart coming on to

give an impersonation of a drunken man. He wouldn't need to make his face up a little bit; he wouldn't even need to act it. Alf he would require to do would be to walk across the stage and the whole house would recognise his turn as the most life-like representation of a drunk ever they saw.

ARNEY

As for M'Inryre, I think he would be absolutely "it."

He could give a dramatic turn a la "Harvey Duff." The stage would be "black out," except for a "spot light" on his ugly mug, and then he could give a thrilling description of how he scuttled the "balance sheet" and earned his "dibs."

As a finale to their "act" they could come on and do a shuffle. They are good at it, and sing "Protestant Boys" in rag-time.

In the event of an encore—and of course they might get an encore were Stephen Hand allowed to stuff the house as he does the register-the three skunks could give the other ragtime number, to which I have already referred, "That Dear Old Dublin Scab," and for this item Lorcan Sherlock could lead the band.

I can't give all the words of this song here, but this is an idea of how the chorus goes-

"Oh, that Dublin scab. That dear old Dublin scab. We can never live without you We are much concerned about you, Oh, that Dublin scab. That dear old Dublin scab. If there is a strike to break. We're the boys who do it nate. Oh! Oh!! Oh!!! Oh!!!! Oh, that Dublin scab."

Pretty, isn't it?

I make a present of these several suggestions to the patchwork trio for nothing, confident in the belief that no music hall in the world will ever sink low enough to allow them on

There is one atom of consolation, however, which they may have. In some of our prisons there have been concerts given lately. These up till now have not been given by inmates, but the day may come when they will. Then M'Intyre, Stewart, and Richardson may get their chance—who knows?

In justice to the actual turn which did appear in Dublin last week, I turned up one of the theatrical papers, and found it to be "The Three Lyres." I had the pleasure of seeing and hearing this turn some weeks ago, and know it to be one of the smartest, cleanest, and most clever musical acts now touring I nnderstand the trio is an American importation, and both as visitors and artistes the "Worker" wishes them well, though poking fun at their title. It is, perhaps, a little unfortunate that in Dublin they should have been forestalled in the use of the title by two such combinations as the three evening papers and the three scab organisers, M'Intyre, Richardson, and Stewart.

It is not likely that in any other city they may visit "The Three (artistic) Lyres" will be confronted with such a trio of dastardly liars as the Dublin evening Press, or even such a trio of poltroons and liars as "The Three Scabs."

THE AWAKENING.

Who could have thought, in time so

That those who long had slumbered Would wake at last, reclaim the past, So tyrants' days are numbered.

For light has come, and for more than some A grim determination

That; come what may, on from to-day We'll work our own salvation.

Soon the unskilled, once the weakwilled, Will take his rightful place. And toil on yet, but, don't forget. Respected, not debased.

Our cause is right, and right is might. No looking back, for yes. We're travelling on, all fear has gone; The end's in sight—Success !

CAUTION.

The Pillar House,

31a HENRY ST., DUBLIN,

-IS THE DEPOT FOR GENUINE-

Bargains by Post.

We do cater for the Workingman. No fancy prices; honest value only.

Wa ch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs A SPECIALITY. .

INCHICORE ITEMS.

The Aeridheacht Mor In Inchicore

is the popular refrain tor next Sunday week. The best talent is secured for the occasion, and a highly enjoyable day will be provided for all who are so fortunate as to attend.

I am exceedingly grateful for the kind consideration which my triends in Chapelizod extended to me, and I am delighted to learn that they are voluntarily enrolling themselves at Emmet Hall.

My friends in the G. S & W. Works need not take personal offence at any remarks in this column last week. I am not concerned with individuals. My interest lies in the general body, and in the performance of straight, honest work.

There has been too much pandering to persons in the past in these particular works, and the rights of the general body has been forteited for fear of offending certain people. Well, we have done with he is entitled to and no more. Justice to all is our motto.

With this understanding and declaration we press forward. There must be no more looking down on any section of workers. Threepence looking down on twopence halfpenny correctly describes the situation.

I have heard of a hard working industrious labouring man, who, after many sacrifices and much sufferings, succeeded in having his two sons apprenticed to a trade, and the boys' mother gave the lads the best places at the table, placed the best plates before them and the poor old man had to take a back seat and what was left. Nor was that all. When the boys grew up and became fully fledged tradesmen, if they happened to meet the poor old father in the street he was passed by unnoticed because he was-"only a labouring man." Yet he was the person who provided them with ail they possessed, and while they took freely of his bounty they looked on him with reproach.

We are out to smash up this ignorance and impertinence. As a tradesman I record with pride the fact that the majority of skilled workers do not possess this fault. They are open to take every man at his true value. But a pity it is that amongst them should be found even the few who display so little common sense and justice

The skilled and unskilled work together; they must march together if either is to make true progress And they must light together if their efforts to secure redress of the grievances which they endure in common is to succeed. If they fail to do all this, then they will fail together.

I noticed some of our "bungeries" displayed in their windows the posters of the bogus Union for Tramwaymen, It is nothing new for those who encourage workmen to squander their wages to lead those men astray. There is only one genuine Trade Union movement in Ireland, and that held its demonstration on

the 25th of May. The women workers of the New Kilmainham Ward do not appear to be over anxious to safeguard their interests, although I am frequently applied to to investigate and seek the removal of some shameless injustice. Now, I want such persons to understand that the most effective way to obtain redress is to join the Irish Women Workers' Union.

WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE. Councillor,

New Kilmainham Ward. Fineral Establishment

54 AUNGIER STREET, DUBLIN. Established more than Half-a-Century. Hearnes, Conches, and every

Funeral Requisits. Trades Union and Irish-Ireland House. Cunstantity and Economy Guarantesd.

Telephone No. 12.

P.R.

WOMEN WORKERS' COLUMN.

Dispute at the Savoy.

So M'Murtry, Manager of the Savoy Confectionery Co., is clapping himself on the back because, aided by some creatures like himself, he has been able to get in small quantities of material, just sufficient to help him to keep up an appearance of work. Well, Mr. M. Murtry would do well to remember the old adage, "He laughs best who laughs last," and he may certainly make up his mind that the last and the test laugh is going to be on our side. We have been holding back somewhat in the hopes that the head; of this confectionery firm would insist on this vindictive stupid manager of theirs using a little common sense.

But as they have not done so up to the present, and as other firms have of their own free will entered into the existing dispute, then nothing remains for us but to use our full powers. The firms, so we understand, who are helping this M'Murtry to victimise poor girls are:-

Findlater's, supplying sugar. Harvey M'Loughlin, a horse. Callow, Kevin street, vans.

Well, as these firms seem to be a king for trouble, they will get it. If Findlaters think it honourable on their part to assist another firm when in dispute, it only remains for us to teach Findlater's a lesson. These firms seem to forget that, athough the dispute is between the members of the Women Workers' Union and the Savoy Company, yet, they seem to forget that behind the women, ready to help and assist them are the wellorganised force of Transport Workers; so that it would be well for Findlater's and other firms to bear this fact in mind.

We have also drawn the attention of the Public Health Authorities to the fact that the workers in this firm are making the confectionery in a house which, we understand, has been condemned. It has already been visited; but the visit has not been satisfactory to us, and we are going to insist on a further inspection. We know exactly the part of the premises that was inspected—the nice respectable part-but what about the staircase in the newly-acquired premises, where it is a positive danger to the life of the persons who go up and down that

If M'Murtry thinks this is a fit and proper place for Irish girls to work, we don't. The women workers of Dublin have too long been treated as slaves. There is going to be an alteration.

The Manager of the Savoy has a perfect horror of trades unionism. When engaging a man from the Labour Exchange the other day his chief question to the applicant was "Do you belong to a union?" As the applicant did not belong to a union he was immediately engaged What strange qualifications are needed by the Savoy management.

SOMERSET—SWEATER

Somerset's sweating den was visited. on Thursday by one of the rubic Health Authorities, accompanied by the Secretary of the Irish Women Workers' Union. M'Keefry, the manager, using the little authority he had, and goodness knows it's very little, refused to allow the Secretary of the Womens' Union through the premi es. Of course we can quite understand the reason for such a refusal. It must be an awful thing to suffer so acutely from that dread disease,, "Fear." However, the inspection was made, and we intend for the future to keep this sweating den under supervision.

Last Saturday afternoon we paid a visit to Somerset's just at the hour when the girls were leaving their slavery, to see for ourselves exactly how many coppers they had received for their week's toil. One girl had od, this for a fortnight's work; another had me. rod., and so on; and then M'Keefsy has the audacity to tell the Public Health Official that some of the workers can earn: 15s. per week. We have not met these: princely-paid workers yet. M'Keeffy also has the impudence to say "that if any trouble arises he will turn the key in the lock." To this statement we can only repeat what we said last week in stronger terms, " that it would be the salvation of Dublin, both physically and morally, if all these sweating dens were closed.

Our close attention to Somerset's sweating den has had one resultnamely, that a shilling increase has been given to some workers; but this is not going to satisfy us or make us cease our efforts. We are going to insist that a proper and adequate return be made to these girls for their work; and in this matter we want the assistance of the parents of the girls; who work in Somerset's. Do taese: parents really consider what they, are: doing in regard to the manner in which they allow their Jaughters to besweated and tyrannis d over? They seem to forget that they are allowing themselves to be made the instrument to der rade and sweat their own flesh and blood. They, the parents, are allowing. themselves to be the means by which the employers are living in luxury and heaping up wealth. And what is the: result to the parents and their daughters? To the parents it means an endless striving to make ends meet, continual poverty, the worst conditions of living, and very often the ending of their days in the workhouse. For the: daughters it means degradation, sweating, living in an atmosphere of foulness, both in the factory and outside, and ill health. We find the parents. standing upon one side and allowing this to go on. Is it not time that they came forward and gave a helping hand. to those who are striving to better the conditions of the working women? There is one particular way in which: every father and mother can help, and. that is by insisting that their daughters

immediately become members of the Irish Women Workers' Union. There is only one remedy for this evil of sweating-only one way for the women workers to demand a living wage, and that is through organisation.

DRESSMAKERS' MEETING. A very successful meeting of dressmakers and apprentices was held in Liberty Hall on Wednesday, June 11th. The meeting was well attended, and practically all present were enrolled. The meeting was addressed by Councillor addresses were greatly appreciated by those present.

There will be a further meeting held for these workers on Wednesday, June 25th, when we hope to have an immense gathering.

The dressmakers hardly seem to realise the important position they hold, and how the community as a whole are so dependent upon their services. There are many grievances among the dressmakers which need remedying, and this can only be done by organization.

IRISH WOMEN WORKERS' UNION.

(Head Office-Liberty Hall) Entrance Fee - 6d. and 3d. Contributions - 1d. & 2d. per week.

Join now. Call in at the above Office any day between 10 a.m. and 10 p.m. All classes of workers are eligible to join this Union.

Irish Dancing Wednesday and Friday

Dramatic Performance will be given by Irish Workers' Dramatic Company on Sunday and Monday, June 15th and 16th, at 8 o'clock.

All communications for this column to be addressed to-

" D.L," 18 Beresford place.

Herideact Colmeille

Glencree Band, Lusk Pipers' Band



Sunday Next, 15th June,

AT 3.15. Songs, Dances and Recitations by Feis

Prize-Winners. Admission Workers! attend in your Thousands!

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

Irish Worker.

EDITED BY JIM LARKIN THE IKISH WORKER will be published weeklyprice one penny and may be had of any news-

agent. Ask for it and see that you get it.

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

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, June 14th, 1913

A CRUEL EVICTION.

RICHARD FULLARD, of 39 Poolbeg-street, Dublin, labourer, made application for sickness benefit from the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union Approved Society, No. 52, on the 28th day of April, 1913. This man Fullard is suffering from a complication of diseases, and for some months past was unable to work. Fullard has a wife and five children depending on him. He and his little family occupied one room in a tenement, 39 Poolbeg Street, a foul and insanitary den. The landlord is a Mr. Black, of 56 Ulverston Road, Dalkey. The agent or ballyragger is a Mrs. Kelly, a regular termagant. who not later than two weeks ago had the audacity to take the cheque for ros. sick money paid to this man (Fullards's) wife, and cashed it, keeping the full tenshillings for rent due. Not satisfied with taking this money, which was for food for the man, his wife and children, this Christian gentleman and his Christian lady friend, Kelly, the bully, proceeded to get a quit notice from the magistrate to evict this poor sick man and his family. Being notified of the case, the society had the man examined by a medical man, who issued a certificate, which was lodged with Dublin Insurance Committee, according to clause 68 of the National Insurance Act. When the warrant officer of the Court arrived this morning to carry out the eviction, a M . Nicolas Brennan, he was warned not to proceed. This intelligent gentleman said he cared nothing for the law or Insurance Act; he was going to evict. Well, some one has got to pay: some one has got to answer for this eviction; but Nicholas Brennan and his fellow, Burns, threw this sick man, his wife, and children -little hungry children-out of their room, also their few sticks of furniture, in defiance of the law. We immediately took steps to have the matter enquired into. We instructed Mr. Gerald Byrne, Solicitor, to approach Mr. Swifte, the Magistrate who signed the eviction decree, and Mr. Byrne, in a very able and pairstaking manner, explained the provision of the Act to Mr.

Swifte, who treated the application in a most humane and sympathetic manner. Mr, Swifte explained the shortcomings of the Act, and his inability to override his own action in issuing the decree, but at once instructed an officer of the Court to go down to the tenement, and if possible get in touch with the Warrant Officer, and get the eviction suspended pending further action. Unfortunately this was too late. The warrant officer had gone, and now to apply the remedy. A case will at once be stated, calling upon the relieving Lawlor and Councillor Partridge, which officer to proceed against the warrant officer: also the approved society which Fullard belongs to will pursue the landlord, the agent, and the officer who carried out this inhuman eviction. The penalty against each person who took act or past in the atrocity is £50. The poor, sick, and infirm must be protected. Look out for the sequel next

Irish Transport and General Workers'

A mass meeting of the members of No. r Branch will be held in Liberty Hall on Sunday at twelve o'clock sharp. Admission by card and badge only. The doors will be closed at twelve o'clock. sharp. Meeting will conclude at one o'clock, sharp. Business important. Full news about Camp next week.

ST. ENDA'S FETE.

Will all bands coming to torchlight tattoo at Jones' Road on Saturday night please arrive at ground by eight o'clock. Entrance by Canal Gate. Tattoo at 9.45.

Hairdressers' Strike.

We are informed that Connolly, who trades as Ferguson, Hairdresser, Abbey street, wants to teach his grandmother how to suck eggs. This hardworking worker, who spends his time backing gee-gees and playing billiards with the money earned by overworked and underpaid slaves, is fighting to destroy the Hairdressers' Trade Union. He has exercised his usual audacity to exhibit a poster-" Up with Wages; Down with Tipping." He did not say tipping geegees; and he wants a box placed to receive all the tips, and he will whack it out. It is 600 to 40 against you, my boy, you and your anonymous letters. Some of the courageous gentlemen who write at your dictation or orders should sign the effusions. What do the hairdressers think of the Evening Press now, always against the workers? What is it to Gonnolly what tip the worker get. One tip I would like to give them. Why not open a society shop in the vicinity and work for yourselves? We wonder how much a week each of the slaves made stored. last year for Connolly, and how much they got in wages? 32/- per week for tradesmen who serve their time, and Connolly would not let them even earn that paltry pittance what would make them play off one day a week. Give the men their wages is our tip, and it will pay you. It is a 100 to one chance on

All readers and members of the Union are earnestly invited to pay a visit to the Carnival and Fete at Jones'-road, Saturday from two o'clock, Sunday from three o'clock. Anyone presenting this Coupon at turnstile will receive a ticket

" Irish Worker" Coupon.

in exchange to participate in a Draw, the winner of which will be entitled to a week's holiday for himself and wife at our Camp free; also to his wages for that week. Date of holiday to suit

Notes from Queenstown.

After a storm comes a calm, and after so much storm and stress in Queenstown recently the calm which prevailed at the Trades Council meeting on the 5th inst., except one breeze, was only prover-Mr. Quealy, ASE., was moved to the

chair, and a discussion centred round the rate of wages paid to labourers at the Gas Works which is two shillings less than that demanded by the "local" Labourers' Union, which has been unable to get these non-unionists within its fold. It was also stated by Mr. O'Brien. Secretary to this Society, that M. Dolan, Government contractor, has also refused

Also, on the Cathedral spire, the contractor, Mr, Maguire, held them in a similar position and were not Messrs: Maher & Hayes, who are erecting the Municipal cottages, bound by a clause in their contract. We are afraid the labourers would be rail polishing and looking for employment as far as the

to solely recognise this Union.

"local" Union could help them. All the futility and unsuccessfulness of this Society was laid before the Council by Mr. O'Brien, the criticisms of which called from him the silly and ridiculous remark, "No matter how unsuccessful they were, they would not join

Larkin's Union. We wonder and are doubtful if Mr. O'Brien has power from his society to speak thus; or, rather, is he expressing only his personal poisoned and prejudiced opision? And soon, perhaps, we shall give a reason for his attitude, which he would find hard to deny, and which would not raise his status in the appreciation of his fellow trade unionists.

[We are compelled to hold over the remainder of these Notes till next week.

PEMBROKE NOTES.

No Irish Transport worker to be employed on the "Housin' Skame." The above order was given by someone in authority. The contractor, the gaffer and the Clerk of Works, deny giving the order.

A Transport worker was refused employment until he procured a Card from some other society. He refused to procure the Card Back to Liberty Hall he went and reports his case. Delegates goes and interviews the "gaffer" and is ordered off the grass, right away.

The Delegate has an interview with the Chairman of the Council, who in turn rings up the Contractor, (and Budding, High Sheriff.)

The Chairman of Housing Committee wants to know what they can do in the

After another interview with Contractor, who in the meantime has been taught a lesson, is very anxious to employ Transport workers.

Forsythe, the "Electric Twister," and proposer of the "Merrion Baths Skame," will have to answer some questions at the coming elections. If he is permitted to go forward, which is very doubtful.

Hayporth-o'-Tay is another who is out to make a bit on the "Skame," will also come under the lash, as well as a few more of the Twelve.

The working-class portion of the electorate want to know definitely if the "Housin' Skame" is to be held over till Tanuary.

The was some fun in the Mothers' Gossiping Club on Wednesday, over our reference last week.

"Mary of the Curling Knott" was in time and was annoved at some of the members putting the Disinfected Buns into their pockets.

Mary, by the way wants an interview with the Editor, who will no doubt grant same when time permits.

"Bottle of Lager" gave the "Silent Barber" a knock-out blow last Sunday. There "Silent Barber" has promised a

valuable prize to the Sailing Club, if the Committee will rent a room from him. It has been said that Simon is not a member of any Union, although every other

man employed in the Works are. That quite recently a rise of wages was given to all employees. Simon, don't you think you ought to join and not be the only

black sheep. Remember, the time will come when you will be compelled or—else. A very dangerous way of putting out a fire was illustrated by two members of the "Chamber of Horrors" during the previous

Kicking the embers around the street, with the result that thousands of sparks were scattered around.

That within twenty yards of the scene of the fire, there are several tons of hay

That it would be well if instructions were. issued to those people as to the best means of extinguishing a street fire.

The Battle of the Ford will be performed to-night at St. Enda's

Fete, Jones's road, and on to-morrow. Sunday, the Fete will be continued and this picturesque Pageant again performed. There will be special attractions to-night, Saturday, including band parade and torchlight band tattoo, alfresco concert: Makenzie, the great Highhland Piper, will perform at this concert. St. James's Brass and Reed Band will give some of their best selections, and the celebrated O'Toole Pipers will take part in the Pageant, and play rousing marches. Dancing in a spacious hall will also be held again on tonight and to-morrow, Sunday, and it is intended to hold a celidh on Sunday night in the large hall, for which a very reasonable exaction will be made. It is worth while for the people of Dublin to come and learn in a charming way the most beautiful episode in the heroic cycle of the history of this country. The battle of the Ford depicts as no book can, the valour and chivalry of Ireland's ancient heroes. A full and graphic explanation of the Pageant will be found in the programmes on sale at the Fete, one penny each. Admission to Grounds, 3d. and 6d.

Smalgamated Society of Glass Mould Makers and Smiths. Sir-At a meeting of the above Society

held on Monday, the 9th inst, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:-"That we, the members of the Amalga" mated Society of Glass Mould Makers and Smiths (Dublin Branch) tender to the members of the Silk Weavers' Society who are out on strike our sincere sympathy in their struggle with an unscrupulous employer, and by way of practical support hereby levy all members 1/- (one shilling) per week while the strike lasts. A copy of this resolution to be sent to the only genuine Labour Paper in Ireland, "The Irish Worker." Thanking you in anticipation for the insertion of above in your next issue.—I remain, yours fraternally, E. Dunne, Branch Sec-

Ali-!reland D um & Fife Band Association

At their usual weekly meeting held in their Rooms, on Monday, 9th June, 1913, at 24 Winetavern street, Mr. Bowes in the chair, the following bands sent their repective Delegates: -O'Connell, Sir John Rogerson Quay, Mr. Hunt; St. Patrick. Blackrock, Mr. M'Cann; Lord Edward. Harolds Cross, Mr. Lawless; Transport Workers, Liberty Hall, Mr. M'Dermott; United Corporation Trade Union, Mr. Geoghegan; St. Mary's, Donnybrook, Mr. Shaw; Sarsfield, Ballsbridge, Mr. Nowlan; No. 3 Branch of the Transport Workers' Union, High street, Mr Bohan; Young Ireland, Newtown Park, Blackrock. Mr. Long. A letter was read from Limerick also a letter from the Trades Council Hall. After further routine business was transacted the meeting was brought to a close.

THOMAS RAFFERTY, Sec.

CORK HILL NOTES.

I was present, for the first time, at the School Attendance Committee on Monday last, and it was certainly disappointing to listen to the poor excuses offered by parents from Chapelizod, Island Bridge, and Inchicore for the absence of the children from school.

To deprive a child of education is like throwing it into the ocean, with its hands and feet tied. It is deliberately destroying one of the means provided by God of raising, perhaps the whole family from hunger and want to comfort and prosperity. I have known the son of very poor parents, who was kept at school by much sacrifices.

The lad was intelligent passed all his examinations, was given the opportunity of attending a higher school, where he still kept the lead and in a few short years he obtained a good position, and eventually placed every member of the family-and there were thirteen of them, not counting the parents-in good situa-

Had that boy been treated like some of the children of the districts mentioned above, the whole lot would still be living in poverty. The education of children is so important to the child, to the parents, and to the country that in future I shall publish in the "Worker" the names and addresses of those who offend, and give them a "telling off" that they may not relish, still richly deserve.

I was elected to the chair at a meeting of the Finance Sub-Committee of the Distress Committee on Tuesday last. The Chairman, Councillor Scully, was absent, being entertained at a banquet by his numerous friends and admirers. And around that board was gathered many a Judas, but not a single Saviour.

Lorcan made his election speech-"The policy of his opponents is that of abuse." When did Lorcan practise any other? What of the vile libel of the Labour Party circulated at the church doors previous to the elections last January, which Lorcan could not repudiate in the Council -a cowardly I bel to which the liars shrank from i ming their

The policy of abuse! How was 100r Parnell treated when he sank beneath t! e assassin's hand to a martyr's grave : And by whom? Some of Lorcan's friends. How was Grattan Esmonde assailed a few years ago when he signed the Sinn Fein pledge? What was the policy of Lorcan's party then? Abus, foul, filthy abuse, of a creature whom they once more gathered to their heart

What of the unserved writs held over the heads of those whose conscience forbade them to obey? What of the pa ked juries and false verdicts? The Labour Party's policy is clean, clear, and definite. Their programme will be placed in the hands of each elector, and their language will correctly describe the conduct of their opponents.

The workers have learned at last who is their friend. They know the men who aided the organisers of scab unions, and in the City Council pr tected the official of another bogus society that robbed the poor. "Lorcan, me lad, you are up against it." There will be another Derby surprise in the Mountjoy Ward in January. The workers will march to the poll to the air of "Shawn O'Farrell," and Lorcan will be a wiser if a sadder

My motion about John Saturnus will come up again on Monday next. It is the same one that Lorcan would not allow on the agenda some time ago, and supported his action by counsel's opinion. Well, Lorcan must have since changed his counsel, as he has altered his opinion: and it will be interesting to watch his action on Monday.

WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE, Councillor, New Kilmainham Ward.

independent Labour Party of Ireland, Open-Air Propaganda Meetings will be held on to-morrow, Sunday, in the Phoenix

Park, near Band Stand at 12 noon. At Foster Place at 8 p.m., and on Wednesday at Foster Place at 8.30 p.m. All inquiries regarding Organization should be addressed Secretary, I.L.P. of

Ireland, Antient Concert Buildings, Dub-

THE LATE ART O'NEILL At the Committee meeting of the Independent Labour Party of Ireland, held in the Antient Concert Buildings on Wednesday last, the following resolution was unanimously passed-"That we, the members of the

Independent Labour Party of Ireland, learn with sincere regret of the death of our esteemed comrade, Arthur O'Neill, and we extend our heartfelt sympathy to his friends and relatives in their sad bereavement." The Secretary was instructed to for-

ward a copy of the above resolution to the " Irish Worker."

A salgamated Society of W odcutting M chini ts.

A special general meeting of the above will be held at 2 Bachelors' Walk on Friday, 13th inst, at 8 o'clock sharp; business important; absentees fined.

William Gallagher, President. Patrick O'Neill, Secretary:

CORPORATION OF DUBLIN

TENDERS for Supplies of Coal, Coke, Turf, and Peat Moss Litter, Machinery Ones, and Well Burned County Dublin Made Stock-Brieks

The Corporation of Dublin is prepared to receive Tenders for the Supply of the above for the following periods, viz. —
Machinery Oils for Electricity and Main Prainage

Works for 12 months from st August, 1913; Well Burned County Dublin Made Stock-Pricks, for 8 months, from 1st August, 1913; and Coal, Coke, Turf and Peat Moss Litter, for 12 months, from 1st July, 1913.

All Samples of Oil for Electricity Works to be forwarded to the City Electrical Engineer, Electric Light Station, Fleet Street, Duban, and Samples of Oil for the Main Drainage Worss to be forwarded to the City Engineer, Cry Ham, indican together with a sum of £1 1s., which will be returned to the Tenderer whether successful or not, if the Corporation is convinced that a b ma file effect has been made to comply with the terms of the specification.

Tender Forms, with conditions, which must be strictly complied with, may be had at my office, City Hall, on payment of the sum of one shilling for the Coal, Peat Moss Litter, &c., and Bricks Tender Forms, and five shillings for the Machinery Oils Tender Forms.

Tenders to be addressed "To the Chairman of the Supplies Committee, City Hall, Dublin," must be enclosed in a sealed envelope, and addressed to me on or before the 19th June, 1913.

The Corporation does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. [By Order],

HENRY CAMPBELL, Town Clerk. Town Clerk's Office, City Hall, Dublin, 10th June, 1913.

TF you have not the ready money convenient, there is an Irish Establishment which supplies Goods on Easy Payment System.

IT IS THE Dublin Workmen's Industrial Association, Ltd.,

10 SOUTH WILLIAM STREET. Office Hours-10.30 to, 5.30 each day. Monday, Tuesday and Friday evenings 7 to 9. Saturday evening, 7 to 10.30. Manager - Ald. Ir. Kelly.

- DUBLIN -**COAL FACTORS'**

ASSOCIATION. Registered 301, Liberty Hall, Beresford Place.

Current Price List, 26/- per Ton. Best Orrell 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.

Special General Meeting of above Association will take place on Sunday, June 22nd, 1913, at 12 noon for amendment and alteration of Rules- Notices of additions or amendments should be sent to the Secretary on or before that date.

> Irish Manufactured WAR PIPES

> > CAN NOW BE HAD FROM

MacKenzie & Macken, War Pipe Maker,

54 Bolton Street, Dublin.

Every Instrument guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. Everything relating to the War Pipe kept in stock. Save the Middleman's Profit by purchasing direct from our Workshop.

All information necessary for starting Bands, &c., free on application. Note Address.

Butter! Butter! Butter!

Finest Irish Butter from 1/- per lb. or 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.

IRISH TRANSPORT & GENERAL

WORKERS' UNION. Branch No. 16-77 Aungier 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.

Made by Trade Union Bakers.

A Man, a Woman, and a Letter.

thats.de it is usining like the devil. Not that I besteve the devil does rain, though our dear old g:an a a cid, I believe hold some theory of a dusky nervidual, housed, and horned, with ar cw-tipped affendage, and scient the devil, who reigned in a llast furnace atmosphere called Hell. But reason has about put Hades and its cusky morarch off the msp. I suppose when the inqustrial conditions of the mass of the workers in "civilized" countries had gotten to that pass, when humanity could imagine no fiercer torment, Helt lost its terrors, and so we arrive at a point in history where the cleries are asking why the workingmen don't stick to their churches. It is just possible that the soul-destroyi. g existence of the many is an answer. However.

Ou side it is raining like well raining. I suppere we use the old tempter and his home when we wish to say fierce. And it is raining fierce. From my room I can see out into the road where the torrents are cetting channels for themselves down to Six Mile Creek, which goes tearing and foaming thre tigh the gorge to meet the waters of Cascadilla and Cayoga Late. Across, at the foot of West Hill. where a week ago I wandered mads: sores of berry bustes, I see through the mis y curtain the spriace of the rising waters. Already the houses on the Flats are completely surrounded, and rescue parties are going to the assistance of the unfortunate occupants. I would go across to see what is doing, but h ve just come in wet through, and, as my other suit is down at the tailors being repaired, I have no hing dry to put on. I guess you would have a rare laugh on me, Jess, if you could see me sitting here writing this in my decollette (I think that's the word, costume.

By the way, are you still wearing those curls the beys used to sease you about when you were down here? Well, Jess, you wan't keep me so long for an answer this time, will you? You don't know how I long for your letters. Remember me to your people when you get back amongst them again. And, by the way, tell your Dad he must be mistaken. My father was never expelled his Alma Mater. It is his cousin of the same name whom thy Peter must be thinking of. Well, Jess, I will close, heping to hear from your son.

Believe me (and all the rest of it),

I S .- By the way, I forgot to say I have changed my diggings. In future, address me at Mrs. Smith's, 100, South State Street, Seneca.]

Miss Anna Hendricks put down the piece of paper with a star; as the enormity of her offence seemed to cote to ler What had she done, she asked herself. Read a let er addressed to another than hersell, and, werse than that, a love letter. And a blush of shame crimsoned her face as she realised what her womanly or quisitiveness had led her into dong. But h.w was one to ancw. Her first impulse on p c... ng the s i ed piece of atationery from the roadway, where it ha blown right to her feet, was to desir y it. But there had seemed semething so quain to the first few words that she had fees impelled to read on. Besides, she told herself, how would she have kucwa it may not have been something of value had she not read it. But it was valuable she felt like reasoning as a time care back to her when she herself had counsed more precious than bananotes the letters which came to her from a certain Jim. But J m had died, and with him had cied Auna Hendrick's romanc . However, with met the semblance of a sigh, she now arose, and taking an envelope and stamp from a smal writing desk, she enclosed the lost missive and addressed it

> Mr. Alf, c/o Mrs. Fmith. 100, South State S reet. Seneca (Local).

For Am a lived in Senecs. Had, in fact, lived there all her life. And then, dorning her hat and care, she beto k herailf over to the Post Office. Certain y she could have put it into the letter-box of 100 South State Street, as she passed it on her road. but the still felt as if guilty of some crime, and not for use world would the have been seen going up the steps to Mr. Alt's "new diggings." Still, she felt that an apology was due the unknown writer for her indiscretion. But how could she make (ne? Fast and furious worked her thoughts as she journeyed to the post-effice. Arrived there, she tore open the envelope, and on the back of a spoils money order form wrote a few words:-

bis-The enclosed portion of a let er I picked up, blowing round in the wind in Main Street. As I thought it might be of importance to you, and seeing your address on it, I take the liberty to forward it

I remain, yours respectfully,

A. HENDRICKS.

Inserting this, with the lost missive, in a new envelope, she posted it and felt much relieved. But throughout that day and the next her thoughts would constantly revert to the unknown Alf and his anknown aweetheart, Jess.

What sort of people were these. And what terrible ideas for a man to express to the girl he loves and perhaps intended to marry. No Devil. Nobad place. Why! this must be Atheism. Yet the rest of his letter seemed same enough, albeit rather vulgar in its reference to his want of clothing. Piecing as much of it together, in her mind, as she could remember, Miss Anna diagnosed the case as follows-Mr. Alf was a workman who earned his living in the open air. A driver perhaps or a worker at a building trade. The rain had caused him to cease working, and in his "new diggings," whilst waiting for his clothes to dry, he had written a let-ter to his sweetheart, Jess. The letter had spoken of college connections. Jess evidently came of good atock."

So, possibly, did Aif. Jess, Miss Hendricks told herself, must be some young woman whom Alf had known at her home, but who was now living elsewhere, probably in service. Things were evidently getting matrimorywise, as the father of Jess had been making inquiries into the antecedents of Alf. And Jess had worn curls.

Instinctively Mass Anna shot a glance across the room into the mirror. She, too, had once worn outle. Alack; a day; Jess then had kept Mr Alf waiting a long time for a letter. At ength she had written, and a part of the reply of Mr. Ali's was dropped somewhere, ane the reader knows the est. On the afternoon of the third day, Miss Hendrick's cogitations were interrupted by a knock at the door. Miss Hendricks lived alone, and was her own domestic, and as she rose to answer the kneet, she saw through the frosted glass panels of the vestibule door she form of a man. He was not a beggar. One glance showed her that. Neither was be the vicar, the butcher, taker, coalman, or letter carrier, and these were the only men that tripped the three stone steps that led to her front porch.

asked if Mr. Hendricks was home. "There is no Mr. living here," she replied.

for the Workers and we want the Workers to support us.

"No; then perhaps it would be Master Hend-

'No, Miss Hendricks lives here alone," was the With a blush on his sunburnt cheeks, the caller inquired if he was speaking to Miss Hendricks. Then, without waiting for a reply, and as if to have

it over and done with, he went on:—
"It's like this Mrs, or Miss Hendricks, I lost a letter, nothing particular, certainly, but of course one dons not like to I se personal letters, and I received it back yesterday, and from a person who aigned him, or herself, A Headricks. Looking in the directry, I found this house contained the only Herdricks in town. Thus I have come to thank you, or whom it was, for the trouble taken."

Mise Anna had recovered her composure whilst he lad been talking, and smiled with inverest at his evident embarrassment. So this, then, was the Mr. Ali she had tried to conjure up in her mind's eye

these two days; And now, cear reader, I must diverge. Here, on the one hand, we have a young man, presumably in love with a certain Jess, resident at a distance. On the other hand, we have a demure woman hugging recollections of a loved one who has passed to the beyond. My task is to bring these two together and have them married; not that such a climax is absolutely necessary. I could possibly carry them and the reader along through interesting love spisodes till one expected to find the next paragraph, "and lived happy ever after," as our chickhood's books have it. Then, again, one might branch off into psychological labyrinths tili we have Miss He dricks' vowing to feeling but a sister's love for our principal male; but such an ending always seems to leave a reader wishing it had "ended otherwise"; so I will pender to popular taste. Very well, then. It is decreed that Anna is to become Mrs Alf. And now to resume. So this, then, was the Mr. Alf she bad tried to conjure up in her mid's eye there wo days. Let me see; I mentioned that before, didn't I? Ah, well, we will take it as read.

They had been conversing on the threshold. A short mental struggle and Miss Anna had saked him into the house. Without any apologies the man entered along the passage and into the front room, where, after a short but searching glance around, he dropped it to Miss Hendricks'; cwn cosy char, right on to a mass of crazy work which that lady had been engaged on when interiu, ted.

Some day, perhaps, the world will know why it is that leve-lorn maidens fly for solace to crany work However, it had been some years since a male thing had invaded the sacred precincts of Mas Anna's boutoir, with the exception of her spiri ual advicer, the Reverend Jarkins, and as amongst people of intense theological convictions a halo of se aph'c innocence surrounds their favourite c'eric and seraphs, I presume, are neuter gender, herce Jawkinses don't count. As she waited for her visitor to speak she felt conscieus of a reddeni g of her face and neck, which, try how she would, she c uld not subdue. Oh, why could she not keep while when she desired it; or blue even? Anything but that tell tale red. Now, the a is hope for one who has not lost the faculty of blushing; but Anza had not reached that point where she could dare to lay down her "Christian Period' and fashom physical books not contained in "The Believer's Library," and as she knew not that to be able to blush is good. As for Alf, his self-ormplace: cy ssemsd to have left him entirely. What should he talk about? The weather. Ah, yes; but the weather was neitzer fine or fi-ree at present. Certain'y he might have ventured the premise that it was variable; but the sun might break out b fore he had finished the wn erce and make hm feel live a liar. And then-a d then Mise Hendricks broke the silence with one word, or rather a sound that is spect with a word-Ahem. This was Alf's cue to say s mething, and he followed. Mrs. He dricks, or rather, as he glacoed at her second finger, left, Miss Hendricks was very hind to take the trouble she had gine to in returning the lost letter. That was all he had come to ray. Of course it was not important [not important, a love let er not important, thought Anna]; a mply a letter he had intended sending to an old chum [an endearing term used by prosent day lovers, thought Anral. Yes, Jess was his college chum, whose father could afford to pay for his son's college education. As for himself, he was working his way through Cernell, and was at present driving a truck for the local hardware store in

Dear reader, I have finished. Any ordinary novel of the old school and many of the new will supply the lovers dialogues. These who have yassed through the "maddening state" can put their own filling in. The columns of this paper are too valuable at present for such varbiage. Those whose "sorrowful joy" has yet to come won't understand, anyhiw. Soffice it that Jees was Alf's boon companion; Jesse [not Jessie] Arkwright; also suffice it that in due, respectable time Alf and Anna were married; and only after that eve t did Anna dare to admit she had read the letter through, and, of course, was excused. And Alf was not an Atheist

order to raise funds to carry him through the next

Irish Glass Bottle Makers' Trade Protection Society.

SILK WEAVERSS' STRIKE.

To the Editor "Irish Worker."

Sir-At a general meeting of the Irish Glass Bottle Makers' Trade Protection Society held on Saturday, the 7th inst, the position of the Dublin Silk Weavers and the members thereof who are on strike was considered at great length, after which the following resolution was passed unanimously-" That the working members be levied threepence per week while the Silk Weavers are on strike, same to be sent to them in advance through their Secretary, Mr. Mallin. This resolution to be sent to the Press." The members also expressed the hope that all the Dublin trades would support the Silk Weavers in their just fight against the very unreasonable conditions laid down by Messrs. Atkinsons, and trust that the Weavers will soon be victorious and in constant employployment again under conditions whereby they can earn a decent living wage. Trusting you will insert the above in your Opening the do.r, a voice, pleasant but strong, next issue—I remain, dear Sir,

Guinness's Sports.

For this event BELTON & CO., Drapers, Thomas Street, are making a special display of Ladies' Millinery, Blouses, Children's Straw and Slk Hats, Frocks, Dresses, Overalls; Boys' Washing

Suits, Blouses, Straw and Linen Hate, Collars; Men's Suits, Hate, Caps, Ties, Shiets, Collars, &c. We cater

We are the Cheapest People in the Trade:

BELTON & CO., DRAPERS,

J. Longhore, Secretary.

An Open Letter to Clerks.

BROTHERS OF THE PEN,-The reveille is sounding Let us arouse ourselves and once and for all shake off the overpowering lethargy which has kept us in the past from throwing ourselves into this great world wide movement of Combination which makes for the betterment of all who are obliged to earn their daily bread—Each for all and all for

They say comparisons are odious, but occasionally they are necessary. If in making your way down a road or street you are obliged to pass individual units. the way is easy; if, on the other hand, you must pass a compact mass, you are baulked. It is the same with presentday labour. Before Unions came into being it was possible to plod away in a make-believe fashion in the struggle for bare existence. To-day those who do not combine are faced with bodies of workingmen who realise to the full the meaning of the word Organise and who march shoulder to shoulder. The individual units are consequently forced to the wall. Clerks, do not be forced to the wall. Organise!

If I may take the liberty of specialising in this appeal, I want all workers in the offices of all busidess concerns which depend upon organised labour for the maintenance of their supply or output to give a lead to their co-brethren of the quill. There is nothing in the world except false pride to prevent this particular section of clerical workers forming the nucleus of an organisation which would become in time as effective in righting wrongs (and, God knows, you have several) as the organised workmen in the same employment. Recent events have proved how effective their Organition is.

Everyone with average intelligence is aware that the price of food stuffs and other materials necessary to the well being of the working man are day by day becoming dearer. So how are you to exist if some effort is not made to increase your wages and improve your conditions? You may be even forced to give up your "respectability." You may also be compelled to fall back upon that democratic dress, the readymade suit, and, awful thought, confine yourselves to five a penny" smoke.

To put it in a nutshell, do you or do you not want a living wage? If you do, then for Heaven's sake make some effort to organise. Give this question your earnest consideration.

Brothers! The tide of trade unionism is sweeping irresistibly to the land of better conditions, shorter hours, and increased wages. Let us not be left stranded through apathy or a mistaken sense of respectability on the shore, where sweating dens flourish and slavedrivers rule

Each for all and all for each. Yours fraternally,

COMBINE.

P.S.-Any clerk anxious for information with regard to the formation of "The Irish Clerks' Union" can have same by applying to the Secretary, Liberty Hall, Dublin.

To the Editor "Irish Worker."

Labour Exchange, Dublin, 11th June, 1913.

Dear-Mr. Larkin-We would indeed be grateful if you could, through the medium of your valuable paper, expose the state of affairs existing in the Labour Exchange Service. The clerks in the Dublin Exchange are much worse off than the quay labourer. The toilers on the quay, thanks to your exertions on their behalf, are paid for every hour they work, not so the Labour Exchange clerks. Their nominal day is one of eight hours, viz.—9 a.m. to 5 p.m., but since January last it has been one of from 9 to 15 hours. For the month of February almost every clerk has at least 100 (one hundred) hours overtime. Now this is June (4 months later) and not a penny overtime pay has been paid in respect of that extraordinary long extra duty. Thus does the Liberal Government treat its employees.

There is no doubt whatever but that a Union of some sort is badly needed.

Trusting that you will give this as much prominence as possible, and thanking you in anticipation.—We beg to remain, yours

"Two of Them." P.S.—Any member of the Dublin Labour Exchange staff will verify these statements.

BYRNE'S Tobacco Store (OFFOSITE JACOPE) FOR INION WOLL AND PLUS

WEXFORD NOTES.

Some time ago the Wexford Harbour Board, acting on a suggestion put forward by that monument of intelligence Prendergast, were negotiating with the Railway Company with a view of having the crescent filled up, and so far as we know the matter has been dropped there.

But the state of affairs that exists on the north side of Wexford quays would lead one to believe that they were filling in the harbour instead, as last week when the schooner, "Mary Agnes, drawing II feet of water, tried to get into Gafney's corner she went aground 20 feet outside of it.

This is nice encouragement to any company to run a cattle boat, or to anybody who would be inclined to try and bring some of the trade (which has been diverted by some of the members of the Harbour Board) back to the port. They have a dredger lying out in the river which is actually sinking for the want of being properly looked after, and we cannot understand for a moment why she should be allowed to rust out there. while the harbour is filling in under their very noses to the detriment of the port. " Cabbage," in his wisdom, resigned

his position when things were going a bit too far We have been informed that Kinsella

is thinking very seriously of shifting his coal vard in time for the next vessel that will be chartered to him.

Some people go so far as to say that it is the pigs' heads which Stafford dumped over the quay from time to time that are responsible for the harbour being filled up. Of course we all know be is not selling many.

He is now devoting all his time to the eviction of his scabs from the houses in Sinnott's lane which he has knocked down to make his timber yard bigger.

He built a wall up against M'Cullagh's store windows which he had to take down when complete.

Our criticism of the great sour faced railway in last week's issue has met with general approval.

But since then they have gone one better. There was a sports meeting held in Rosslare on Sunday last, and as usual. of course, the Wexford public had to pay the ENEVITABLE TENPENCE. It was only 7d. from Bridgetown, nearly twice the distance, and 1/8 from Waterford, over three times the distance.

When, oh when will the Wexford public get sufficient Back Bone to resent such treatment as this.

Councillor Mahony's remarks in opposition to Irish coal being supplied to the Wexford workhouse were rather rich on the face of his recent spouting with regard to Irish industries being crushed by amalgamated unions.

This is not the first time he has been in opposition to the support of Irish industries as two years ago he opposed the Corporation getting oilskins for their men made in Ireland, and went so far as to dress himself in the English made article to show how well it looked.

WE HEAR-That Billy Byrne takes a run home in the morning at seven o'clock with a truss of straw for the dog.

That James J. is at present wondering how he will make the drunkery in Trinity Street pay, as at present there is nobody frequenting it but peelers, pensioners, and scabs.

That Bobbie Molone's father had a cow that had six calves every year. That this note will be hailed with

delight in Newtown. That one of the glaziers at present working in Pierce's addresses Tommie-"Hen, Boy, trouble, isn't it."

That the Gombeen King is nearly on the That he has stopped pulling down the distillery.

That some of the pure-minded Nationalists in Wexford were disgusted at the action of the Countess Markeiviecz in coming down to perform with peelers. That Bobbie Molone has been christened

Spite II. That Richard Richards has changed his mind about the motor car.

That the Whitewashed Yank has gone to get another COAT (of white lime).

GLENCREE BAND AT THE BARN.

NEXT SUNDAY'S AERIDHEACHT. What promises to be the best Aeridheacht ever held in Dublin takes place next Sunday at the Towerfield House Grounds, Dolphin's Barn. A choice programme of music will be rendered by the famous Glencree Band, specially arranged by Mr. D. J. Delany, RAM The Luk Pipers' Band, which is fast becoming one of the most popular pipers' bands in Ireland, will give several selections. Songs, dances, and recitations will be given by Misses M O'Byrne, Woods, Maher, Walsh, Smith (violin), and the sisters Murtagh the eleverest exponents of Irish dencirg in Dublin; Messrs. P. F. M'Intyre, Sheridan and Joe Connolly (a brother of the famous Seegan), who has become very popular with his humourous items; and the Colmcille prize dancer, Mr. L. Murnane, will supply the dance music, and Mr. J. Callender will be the stage manager.

The Colmcille Branch of the Gaelic League is one of the oldest and most democratic branches in Dublin, and it is to be hoped that the effort of its hard working committee will be rewarded with a record attendance, and so help them to continue the good work. As will be seen by our advertising columns, the price of admission is only 3d, and the Aeridheacht commences at 3.30 sharp. Suas leis an nGaedhilge.

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

CORK NOTES.

Our remarks last week in reference to the assault committed on the dock labourer in the precincts of the Labour Exchange, have occasioned some little fluttering in the dove-cots. It would appear that the officials all deny being present. Well, we are informed from a source which we believe to be reliable, that the official in question is a relative by marriage to a man who was formerly a prominent member of the Mechanics' Hall, and left it to enjoy the smiles of one of its bitterest opponents, and that his name is Coleman.

We have been asked what did we want the man to do? Did we want him to attack the three assailants? We want him to do what he would have done if the assault was the other way-have the assailants arrested. There be people who say that if the guilty ones were not brethren in the AOH, that that is precisely what would have been done. But then "suspicious" people abound everywhere.

We note from the report presented by the School Board on Monday last at Glasgow, that the Glaswegians spent a sum of £5,650 in providing food AND clothing for necessitous school children, and that the chairman, Mr. Allan, in summing up the discussion on the report, said "the ratepayers were getting value for every penny expended.'

We thoroughly agree, but we wonder when the Irish Party will wake up to the necessity of getting the Act extended to Ireland. Here we are compelled to send our children, wet and hungry. Be they ill-fed as well as ill-clad, they must go, or else the parent is fined. In Great Britain they must go to school-and quite right; but if they go they are fed and clad. Why the difference?

Mr. Charles W. Fallon has been unburthening himself here during the last week. Charlie was, if we remember aright, a candidate for Mid-Cork at the General Election. He reports that there is a better spirit there now He further points out as evidence "strong as Holy Writ" that Cork is a prosperous place, because there is a larger amount PER CAPITA paid in income tax than in Belfast |

That settles it. Charlie's political economy is brass-bound with income tacks! We wonder if Charles-or should it be Chawless?—paid e'er a visit to the docks, or to the mills or factories, to see what the workers' incomes were! That, after all, is THE test of prosperity.

We congratulate Pat O'Mahony on his re-instatement on the Bandon Railway again. The stories and misrepresentations did not avail anything against him. To give everybody his due, we never expected anything else from Mr. Kerr, the General Manager, whose character for justice and upright dealing with the staff has been well sustained. We only wish some of his understrappers had his sense of fair play.

REFUSING THE DEAD A RESTING PLACE.

South Dublia Rural District Council. Office, No. 1 James' street,

Dublin, 3rd June, 1913. Extension of Palmerston Graveyard. DEAR SIR,—With reference to previous correspondence, I herewith forward you copy of letter from Messrs. Guinness and Mahon in regard to above.—Yours faith-

G. GALLAGHER, Assistant Clerk of the Council. W. P. Partridge, Esq., T.C.

" 16 College Green, " Dublin, 22nd April, 1913.

"The Clerk of the Council, "South Dublin Rural District Council, "I James' street, Dublin "Estate of Viscount Iveagh, K.P.

"DEAR SIR,—Lord Iveagh has handed us your letter of 26th ultimo in regard to extending the burial ground at Palmersston, and in reply we would remind you that a few years ago, when a similar proposal was made, everyone in the neighbourhood considered it very undesirable and objected very strongly to any extension being made.

"His Lordship, therefore, regrets that he cannot see his way to re-open the matter now.—Yours faithfully, "GUINNESS & MAHON,

Herideaet Dor

EMMET HALL, Inchicore, Sunday, 22nd June, 1913,

aominencing at 3.30 sharp The Best Vocal and Instrumental

Music available. DELIGHTFUL BAND SELECTIONS.

Admission • •

Threepence.

THE BOOT & SHOE Co-Operative Society NO. 6 CORNMARKET, DUBLIN.

Fellow-Citizens,—We the members of the Boot and Shoe Trade Union in this City, have decided to open the above establishment for the manufacture and repairing of Boots and Shoes, with the object of improving our status as a Trade Union, and also to provide work for our members who are out of employment.

Now Citizens, we, as Trade Unionists. earnestly solicit your Support.

The Way to support Us

is by having your footwear made or repaired with us, and in return for your support we guarantee the fullest satisfaction possible.

Our Prices Are-Men's, Soled and Heeled, Women's " Children's Boots Made at a Reasonable Price

All Work Pone under Trade

Union Conditions.

When You Want Anything, Don't forget to go for it to the

WIDOW RIELLY'S LITTLE SHOP.

24 Lr. Sheriff Street.

A Good Old Has-been of days gone by A Good Old Has-been—but that's no reason why you should pass her door now. Call in for Old Time's Sake and buy your necessaries.

84848 484 848484 FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

But no danger from stones or clinkers by purchasing your COALS

ANDREW S CLARKIN, COAL OFFICE-

7 TARA STREET. Telephone No. 2769.

Support the Trades Unionist and secure a good fire!

TWINEM BROTHERS' MINERAL WATERS.

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

Factory-60 S.C. Road, and 31 Lower Clanbrassil Street. PHONE 2658.

James Larkin,

Flain and Janeu Baker. 72 MEATH STREET, DUBLIN.

Page Wholemeal and Buttermilk Squares a speciality THE WORKERS' BAKER. ASK FOR LARKIN'S LOAF.

Industrial Co-operative Society (DUBLIN) LTD.,

Bakers, Grocers and General Merchants.

Owned and controlled by the working classes, who divide the profits quiterly. Payment of is. Entitles out to Membership. Grocery Branches-17 Turlough Terrace

Fairview; 828 Lower Dorset Street, 165 Church Road. Bakery Branch—164 Church Read,

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Easy Payments from 2/- Weekly. All Accessories kept in stock. Repairs a Speciality by Skilled Mechanics.

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High-Class Work,

Established 1881.

P.S.-Ladies' Neckwear-hugh variety; big delivery; very cheep. 48 & 49 THOMAS STREET

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.

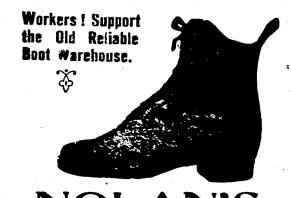
DOMINICK A. DOLAN, M.P.S.I. Wholesale & Retail Chemist,

58 BOLTON STREET, DUBLIN.

EVERY WORKINGMAN SHOULD JOIN

St. Brigid's Christian Buria. Society. RINGSEND.

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



NOLAN'S, Little Mary Street.

The Oldest Boot Warehouse in Dublin, Irish-Made Bluehers a Speciality.

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PAT KAVANAGH.

- PROVISIONS, -Beef, Mutton and Perk. GOOD QUALITY. FAIR PRICES.

74 to 78 Coombe; 37 Wexford Street; 71 and 72 New Street; 1 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.

PRISES, 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.

Go to-

MURRAY'S Sheriff Street.

FOR 2000 VALUE IN PROVISIONS AND PROCEETES,

V. P. ROCHE. The Werkers' Bairdresser. 24 NORTH STRAND, DUYLIN. An Up-to-Date Establishment. Trade | Union Labour only employed. Cleanliness, Comfort. Anti-seption used. Basesses to the Workers' Conse.

You San'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 10 North Earl Street and 28 Henry Street, Dublie

BECKER BROS. FINEST, PUREST AND CHEAPEST TEAS.

PRICEE-2/5, 2/2, 2/-, 1/10, 1/8, 1/6.

8 South Great Storage Street

Organization of Farm Labourers

HISTORIC MEETING IN BALDOYLE

The first of a series of meetings, held for the purpose of organising the farm labourers of County Dublin and Ireland in general, was held on Sunday last at Baldoyle. The Band of the Irish Transport Union attended and paraded the streets of the village. Immediately afterwards Mr. Thomas M'Partlin, President of the Trades Council, opened the meeting, at which a very large number of

people attended. Mr. MacPartlin, coming forward, said that meeting there that day was called for the purpose of organising the workers in that particular district. They had come to the conclusion that the workers all round Dublin and all round Ireland had a right to be organised. Some of them in there might be of the opinion that it was not necessary, but their their employers had no such opinion. Nearly all the farmers were organised to prote t their own interests, and they thought it necessary that the men who work should also be organised. They of themselves would never be able to do anything to better their position until they organised as the workers did in Dublin and every part of Ireland. The cost of living got higher while the wages remained as they were. There was no decided effort being made by the employing class to improve the conditions

of the workers. The employers did not do their duty, and that was the reason they were there that day to get them to fall into line with the workers in the city and county (cheers. He then called on Councillor Partridge, of Dublin. Mr. W. Partridge, T.C., said he did not think it necessary for them to advance any arguments as to the necessity for organisation amongst any section of the community. They in Ireland had already learned the power of organisation. In the Land War, which had been brought to a successful issue, the farm labourers, united and welded together, fought and defeated the landlords of Ireland, and not only that, but the farmer also got very active assistance from the workers of the cities and towns. Through all that struggle the workers in the cities and towns of Ireland attended mass meetings, held processions, while some went to jail, so that the cause might be won; and let it be not forgotten that those men faced every danger and hardship, although it did not mean one penny piece to them. But those men were like himself—men who were reared in the country and who loved the country in which they were born; and now that they were endeavouring to improve their own conditions, was it unnatural that they should expect recompense and recognition for the assistance they gave in those days. Referring to the manner in which they were misrepresented he particular section would have the loyal, and said they would remain gulls as said they combined to protect the interests of the worker and not to injure the interests of his employer. When the employing class unjustly took from the working man that to which he was entitled, then the Trade Union movement stood up in his defence, and they made no apology for the attitude they took up (hear, hear.) He knew that there was very little sympathy with the workers in the city and that Trade Unionism was not very popular in the country districts. They did not understand it. They did not know what it meant. Well, it was fighting to get justice and fair play for those who had to work. It was fighting to get fair play and justice for their friends and relations who were toiling in the cities and towns, and who were enduring hardships of which they were unconscious. He was a member of the Dublin Corporation, and he claimed to be an active member of it. He claimed to be a representative who took a sincere interest in his work, and he was determined to do that work no matter what efforts might be made to intimidate him. He proceeded to say that he attended some of the registered lodging houses in the city and what did he find there? Two hundred young men, and every one of them from the country, who had been induced to go there in the hope of getting good wages and good employment. But they found they were deceived, and did not like to go back to the country, and at the present moment they were starving on the streets of Dub-lin (shame), and if they only knew the conditions under which those respectable young men tried to live they would at once resolve to do one man's part to change the story. The employer in the past was a human being who had an interest in his employees, and who used to boast that a man worked with him for years upon years. It was his proud boast that the man's father worked for his father before him. But now what did they find? When a man got old there was no recognition of the fact that in his young days he laboured to build up the profits of his employer. Instead he was put out to starve and to find a pauper's inhospitable home. Mr. Partridge then went on to refer to the attacks that are being made on the Labour movement. It was said it was a Socialist movement that was out to trample on religion and trample on the home. They were out for better conditions and fair wages, and in that they had the support of the Socialist party in

Ireland. He did not call himself a

Socialist. There were things in Socialism

which he did not agree with, but there

were things which he did agree with.

They had men in the Labour movement

who were Socialists, and they were the

most valued men in the movement

(hear, hear). The Labour movement

was called a Socialist movement by those

Who sought to injure it, and because the

word Socialism was not understood in Ireland. And he would say to those who decried them that they had better examine their conscience. The condi-tions of the workingclasses had been always bad, always unfair, and in some cases scandalous. But those people who professed such respect for religion only moved when the Labour movement in Ireland made them. At the present time everyone was organising for their own protection. They even found organisation amongst the wild animals of the forest who went in flocks for protection, and it was a remarkable fact that there was only one animal who did not combine and that animal was the wild ass. The wild ass was the only animal that did not combine for his own protection, and they found that the human ass did not combine either (laughter). Now they, he continued, did not offer any apology to anyone for combining to defend their own interests. Had not they as good a right to combine as the farmers or anybody else? He went on to say that in the workshop and in the factory they ments (applause). Mr Peter Larkin said he was proud had Catholic and Protestant working to have the opportunity of addressing together in spite of their political and them He was an Irishman, and he was religious differences, and he apnot ashamed of it and never had been. pealed to them to join their move-He knew some of the men who were ment and leave their differences outside. If the Protestant worked for low wages. leading the Labour movement in Enghe said the Catholic also worked for low land, and when they were told that those men were not Home Rulers, he wages, and if the Protestant put up with unfair conditions the Catholic also would have to do the same. Therefore, let them bring Catholic and Protestant together and let them stand as they stood in the days when they followed Emmet. Wolfe Tone, and Parnell. They were told by their professional politicians that the Labour Party in Ireland were opposed to Home Rule, but he would ask them where would the Home Rule Bill be but for the unanimous and whole hearted support of the Labour Party in England Liberalism he

said, had taken up Home Rule because

it knew that if it did not the Labour

Party would join with the National

Party and would turn them out. And

why did the Labour Party take up

Home Rule? English parties, as a rule,

had very little sympathy with Ireland.

Anyone who studied the question would

see that it was the exiles, who were

driven out of the country by bad con-

ditions, who made them. Mr. Partridge

having appealed to them to join the

Irish Transport Union, said the General

Secretary of that Union now occupied

the position of Chairman of the Parlia-

mentary Committee of the Irish Trades

Congress, and that was the highest

position the organised skilled and un-

skilled workers of this country could bestow. In the Irish Transport and

General Workers' Union they had many

labourers, the railway workers, and

they would soon have the farm labour-

ers, each section looking after and controlling its own interests, and when

the Labour movement, but the Labour movement was not Jim Larkin, and

while he fearlessly voiced the forward

men who could differ with him. The

statement that Jim Larkin bossed it

was a deliberate falsehood. There was

no more loyal servant in it than the

same Jim Larkin, and if they wanted to

know the truth of what he said ask any

man in the Union. If Jim Larkin was

as the capitalist class of Ireland repre-

sented him to be, did they think he

could hold the loyal support of the

labourers of Ireland? Did they think he

could stand the test as he had stood it.

sections.

They had got the dock

He was higher now in the estimation of the workers of Ireland than he ever was before as he now held the highest posi- in 627 they only worked six months tion the workers of Ireland could offer to any man (applause). Mr. Thomas Lawlor, T.C., said he did not mean to detain them very long, but he thought he should be associated with them on the question of their organisation. At the present moment, through being unorganised, they were at the mercy of the employers to kick them at any time or any moment they wished. In the near future he promised he would pay them a visit for the purpose of helping to organise the unorganised workers of that place and the surrounding dis-tricts. They knew perfectly well that whether they lived in Baldoyle or in Dublin they were merely existing, not living, and that they were existing with but one week from starvation. If any of them were taken for one week or two weeks out of employment what would be the condition of their homestead? Would it not be one of misery to those of them who had to look for bread? Then as long as they remained unorganised they would not be powerful enough to meet the employer. Many side issues would be raised in order to mislead them—in order to show them that there was no necessity for them as workers to be organised, and though this opposition might come from political parties or from sectarian parties, he would say to them, in spite of all political parties, in spite of all sectarian parties, there must be only one party to bring about the amelioration of their position, and the only party that could do that was the Labour Party drawn from their own ranks understanding their position, and the extent of their requirements. He would say to them in Baldoyle that they had come to link them up with the organised workers of Ireland (hear, hear). To-morrow he would be present at a meeting of textile workers in Belfast, and while they heard a lot about Belfast and the political and sectarian question he would ask what were the conditions of the unfortunate workers there? Did

not they know that the unfortunate tex-

tile workers were slaves of the worst des-

cription? Morally and physically they

were victims of the worst class of unscrupulous capitalists, and in spite of their conditions they were used as they had always been by those silver-tongued fellows who preached to them political and sectarian prejudice; but they in Baldoyle and Dublin could see their error. Continuing, he said it was more necessary now to become organised than ever before. Great changes were about to take place in the history of their country. They believed that they would soon have the management of their own affairs to some extent, and how many of them understood what their duty would be when that time arrived? He wanted to ask them as workingmen were they going to be in a position to have independent representation in that House in College Green? If the working classes were to be emancipated they should understand that no one else should represent them and their views. They would need to be represented by men of their own opinions who understand their difficulties and their require-

asked them not to take any heed of it The Trade Union movement in England was built up by the aliens from this country when O'Dougherty and M'Manus demanded for the workers in 1821 the right of combination. They ploughed the land and he ploughed the sea. They lived under damnable conditions, and they (the sailors) lived under conditions when there was no organisation for seafarers that they could never credit. He had seen the time when they got a pint of water a day, with which they had to wash their clothes, use for drink, and make what was called soup (laughter) He had seen biscuits which they had to burn the vermin out of before they could eat them. He had seen sailors leaving Liverpool for 21s. 1od. a month: but now they couldn't get them for said that the Land War was over. Well, it was not over until they had what James Fintan Lalor had worked for-until the Irish people owned Ireup too much of their time, but he wanted them to understand what unity meant. Unity might stand for anythere could never be unity until there was one class, and one class only, in Ireland and all over the world. He referred to the capitalist class as parasites, who never worked, neither did they spin, and compared those listening to him to the gulls that came in from those interests were attacked then that the sea when the storm was raging, He remarked that he had come back from the sea, and said that if it was not for the boys who ploughed the sea there would be no such thing as the claims of that movement, there were British Empire. If it was not for the trampled thousands in England, Ireland, Sco'land, and Wales there would be no British army. Men joined the British army and navy through want of employment, while the police joined the force through laziness laughter and applause. He wanted none of their clapping or their enthusiasm, but he told them to keep it for the day when they could call themselves Irishmen; when they held the land from the sun to the centre; when they would go back to the times when with two and a half million of people in the country in the year and enjoyed themselves the other six. Then there was no poverty and there were no parasites. Ireland was then a land of scholars: not a breeding ground for hired assassins for the British army. As he said before. the men who joined the army and navy, 75 per cent. of them joined through hunger. Proceeding, he referred to the "Fall of Feudalism in Ireland" by Michael Davitt, and he asked those who could to secure it. In that book they had enough to make any man a rebel if he was not one already. That book was banned in Ireland, and he knew it, the writings of a man whose name would go down to their children's children as a When they got their Union man. started his brother would see they would get it. Mr. Larkin then referred to an organisation of agricultural labourers that had been formed in Lancashire. These men had 18/- a week. and they were putting in a demand for a pound and a half-day on Saturday. While some of those before him might earn 14/- a week, some of them got Why shouldn't the Irish labourers get as much as those in England? Their employers gave them what they would not give a shoeblack for polishing their boots. There was only one way to deal with them if they were going to do anything, and that was to link up with the men in the other cities and towns of Ireland. They wanted the farm labourers of Ireland organised because they knew perfectly well that sooner or later they would be forced to emigrate into the cities to take over their jobs, and they knew that meant non union labour, and that they would be always at the mercy of the master. The Transport Union, he said, was a pioneer in the Labour movement. They in Ireland were more advanced than in England, where they had

fifty-seven different unions for dock

labourers while in Ireland they had

only one. (Hear, hear.) In that Union

they had dock labourers, tramway wor-

kers, and mill workers, but they had no

parasites. They came out to them to

ask them to become a section of that

Union. He concluded by asking them to take their place in the Labour army, the only army that was necessary for the emancipation of all slaves.

Mr. James Larkin, who received a great reception, said he d d not intend to speak at any great length, He came out there to talk with them about their welfare and his own. When they rose he also rose, and if they descended he d scended, too. His object in coming out there was a purely selfish one. If they improved their conditions of living, he would improve his conditions also. He created amusement by saying that they all looked well fed. He felt sure there was no poverty in Baldoyle. He felt sure that every one of them had two or three suits of clothes-[laughter]that when they rose in the morning they had their bath, and then, of course, the gentlemen got into their morning gowns [renewed laughter]—and the ladies get into their morning gowns, and the children were brought down from the nursery. [Further laughter.] They then had their breakfast of nice oasted bacon and three or four eggs-[laughter]-and some nice toast, well buttered. He could go on for a week telling them all they were sup-posed to get. He then referred to the employer and his mode of living. He was called in the morning at eight o'clock by the servant. He walked downs airs into the breakfast room, and brought the boys and girls round him, and asked them how they got on at school. After breakfast he went into the fields and looked for the steward, and said, "Look here, these fellows are doing nothing. That fellow over there is too slow to live I will go and engage a few fellows to do the work. Sack him." [Laughter.] That had been done in that village by a good" employer. He referred to an employer whom he had interviewed in Dublin one morning a few months ago. He [Mr. Larkin] told him he had been looking for him for three weeks; but the employer sald he was sorry he got him. That man was paying his carters 14/- a week, and when 6d, was stopped when there would be no job in the morning for them, it would amount to 13/6 He told this man that he came there to ask him less £5 a month, and that was only got for a pound a week at least. He would through organisation He had heard it not give it, and they had a long argument, and he said he would come down there and get men of his own to come in. He [speaker] said if he did he would beat them back again. [Laughter.] They land from the sun to the centre (hear, stood that game too long. There was hear. Now, he did not want to take only one chance for the men in the towns, and that was for them (farm labourers) to stay in the country, elthough they had in the Union men thing. It stood for class unity, but men who were only a few years from that very village, and they were as good union men as they had in the Union. Some of them were out fighting for II weeks, and beat one of the strongest employers in Dublin. These were the kind of men they had in their union. Continuing, he referred to those who come down there to tell them about Home Rule for Ireland, and to collect for the support of the entire body (hear, hear). long as they remained unorganised. Parliamentary Fund, which, when Lorcan Sherlock got hold of it, would be used against the very men from that village who were members of their union. These people used the money to get men to come in and scab on them. He referred to the attempts made to drive Councillor Partridge out of public life when they put up a man against him named Eager, who went as a Protestant Home Ruler. He came from a part of the country where there were Protestant Home Rulers, but when they found them in Dublin they should watch them with both eyes. John S. Kelly, who put forward this man, was a sanctimonious hypocrite who wore two religious badges in his coat, and who went to chapel regularly every morning, while he went to the devil the rest of the day (laughter). Proceeding, he dealt with the conditions under which farm labourers worked in different counties in Ireland. The figures were given to him by the Government. The average wages given to a farm labourer, including perquisites, in the County Mayo, was 8s. rod. a week. Antrim was the highest. Down the next, and Dublin next. The average wages there amounted to IIs. 2d per week (hear, hear). He was glad to see that some of those who worked in the country agreed with him. With regard to those who worked on the roads, he said if they went to the Chairman of the District Council and said they were the men on the roads in Baldoyle, that they had hard work and bad wages, and they sought higher wages, they would be told to get outside of the Board room. In 1908 they had a meeting there, and they put up a fellow named Arnold for the Council. They were determined to return one of their own class, and because the men who sent him in had no union they could not control him. Instead of fo ming themselves into a body to look after the election, they invited him (Mr. Larkin into a public house. That was the biggest insult they could offer him. If he wanted to get a drink he would go into some other place, and if he wanted food he would go into the proper house for it. If they had sat down on that ground and formed themselves into a small association, Arnold would have been as true a man to-day as he was in 1908. They would always want to control their men. When they had a man to do their work in the Labou movement they should keep him within the confines of their organisation, and when he did wrong he should be put outside—Ishmailed as a bad growth. What would a man do with a tree that had a bad growth? Why he would cut off the branch that was affected, and then if it affected the other trees in the plantation he would cut it down, Mr. Larkin then went on to refer to the attitude of the farmers to the farm labourers, who had assisted them in their fight for the land, and now when they applied for an acre of ground they would

only give a half acre, and then they would pay through the nose for it. The best land in Dublin was their land, and nobody had a right to it but them. Damn their Land Purchase Scheme and their Labourers Acts, he exclaimed. They came out for what was their own land (hear, hear). They were bringing a new me sage to the men in the agricultural districts; they were bringing a gospel of good cheer No matter what county they came from -in Durin they had men from all counties and provinces—they would give them a helping hand. They would have no Land and Labour Political Union, but a Libourers' Union, and a Labourers' Union only. No men would be allowed into it but workers, the men win worked for a living. Those who sympathised with them might join as honorary members Each village would control its own affairs and be linked up with the whole of Ireland. hear, hear, When the agricultural districts of Dublin were organised he was going down to Athboy, in the County Meath, and to Cork, while his friend M'Keown was organising Down and Antrim. (Hear, hear), It was a great movement they had started that day, the greatest movement ever started in Ireland They were marching forward to meet the dawn, When the men were in the Union they would formulate their deminds, get them printed, and supply each farmer in the County Dublin with thein; and that demand would be for a sum not less than eighteen shillings a week. (Hear, hear.) They were going to have something to live for, something better for those who came after them. Mr. Larkin then gave instructions as to how they would go about forming themselves into a section of the Irlsh Transport Union, and The proceedings then concluded.

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