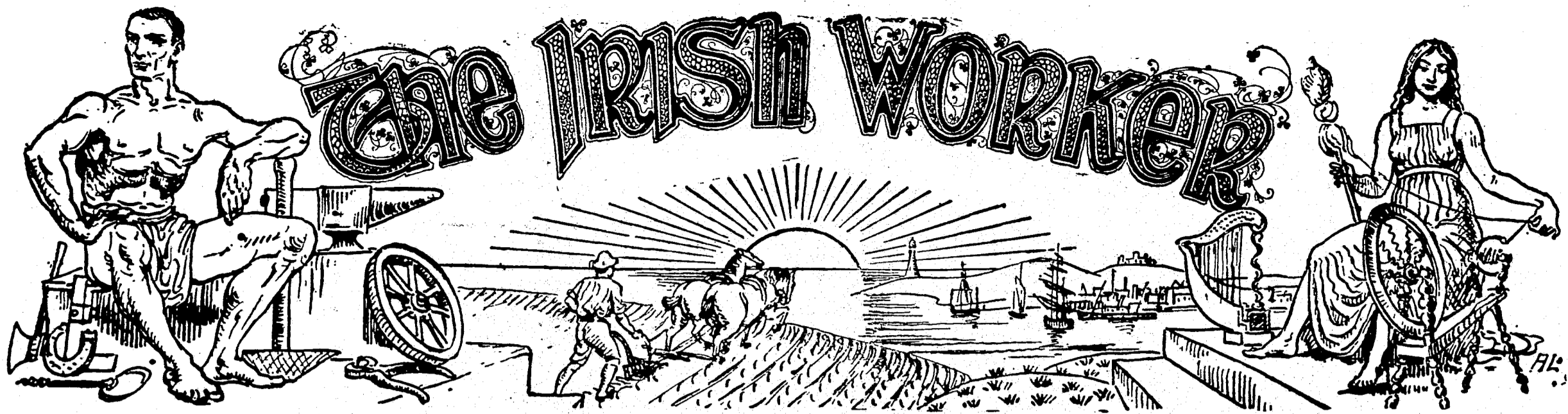


"The principle I state and mean to stand upon is:—that the entire ownership of Ireland, moral and material, up to the sun and down to the centre is vested of right in the people of Ireland."

James Fintan Lalor.



Who is it speaks of defeat?
I tell you a cause like ours;
Is greater than a defeat can know—
It is the power of powers.
As surely as the earth rolls round
As surely as the glorious sun
Brings the great world moon wave
Must our Cause be won!

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Edited by JIM LARKIN.

No. 8.—VOL. III.]

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, JULY 12th, 1913.

ONE PENNY

The Finger-Post of Freedom.

On the Organising Road of Progress.

By "EUCHAN."

"Euchan" has returned to Dublin. According to the old song—

"The cat came back,
Couldn't stay no longer;
The cat came back
'Cos it couldn't stay away.

Like the cat, then, I have come back, 'cos I couldn't stay away.

As a matter of fact Dublin is, above all others, the one city in which I prefer to stay. With all its faults I love it still. When I came off the boat on Saturday morning last there were no flags displayed in greeting—neither did the heavens fall. The lack of bunting neither surprised nor disappointed me, but the fact that the heavens didn't fall may surprise and shock some other people. That an agitator should be allowed to cross the Channel without an outraged Providence hitting him in the eye with a thunderbolt may strike some people as a curious and lamentable oversight.

However, be that as it may, let me now, without further parley, proceed to business.

On Sunday, partly by way of celebrating my return, I went out with Jim and some of the boys to Swords where, according to advertisement, a "Historic meeting was to be held."

The advertisements were correct for it was undoubtedly a historic meeting.

For over two hours an enormous crowd of over two thousand men, principally farm labourers, listened to the different speakers, and drank in the message of hope with all the ardour of parched souls. They needed the message and they listened to it gladly.

Other meetings have already been held for the farm labourers, each of them successful, but as this was the first one I have had the pleasure of attending it had as much interest and significance to me as it had to the poorest farm drudge in the assembly.

The meeting took place at the cross-roads. Beside the speaker's brake was a finger post pointing in three different directions. On Sunday another finger was added and on it in letters of gold, that all might read, was inscribed that glorious word "Freedom." That is the goal to which the farm labourers in and around Swords were directed by the speakers and that is the goal which they will attain.

The unthinking critics of the Labour movement—and there are many of them—might say that the Labour men have enough to do trying to organise the town workers without bothering about those who live in the country.

The thinking critics on the other hand—and there are many of them, too—will welcome the rural campaign as the greatest work to which organised Labour can apply itself. Indeed the betterment of the rural labourers' conditions is a work that should enlist the sympathy and practical help, not only of every social student, but of every man who has in the slightest degree the welfare of his country at heart.

That the conditions of the rural worker should be improved is an absolute necessity, so patent that I cannot conceive any person, no matter what his position is, being so foolish as to oppose it.

We hear of the evils of emigration. We are told that the country is being stripped of its brightest and best sons and daughters. The question is shrieked aloud in every paper in the land: "How can this be stopped?"

I ask a still more pertinent question: "How can emigration ever be stopped so long as the conditions of labour existing in the country are such that no self-respecting man or woman can tolerate them?"

I am at one with anybody in the desire to stop emigration, but I am convinced that it can only stop when the conditions of the rural worker are made tolerable and humanly possible.

They are not that at present. Not only do the papers cry aloud about emigration, but they are perpetually stating that the great solution of the vexed social questions existing in our town and city life would be solved could we get the people to go back to the land.

AGRICULTURAL LABOUR CAMPAIGN.

NOTES BY "IRELAND'S EYE."

BRAVO, SWORDS! WELL D'NE, FINGAL!

That on Sunday Swords was the venue of a Labour meeting Bill Partridge, T.C., occupying the chair, supported by the "Chief," Jim Larkin; Shaw Desmond, a London journalist, and P. Dowling, from Cork.

That the reception given to Larkin and his friends en route reminded one of the "old days."

That Partridge's voice rung loud and clear, and the Swords worker fully appreciated his opening statement which had such a ring of sincerity about it, and his appeal to organize is bearing excellent fruit already.

That the two strangers, Shaw and Dowling, made excellent speeches, each emphasising what organisation had been doing in their respective localities.

That in a conversation subsequently with Shaw, who resides in England, he paid the meeting the great compliment—that it was one of the most orderly, enthusiastic, and interesting meetings he had ever addressed or attended, and he had been present from time to time at hundreds of meetings throughout England.

That the Chief received a truly remarkable welcome. "Eye" attended many great gatherings at Swords, and witnessed the reception and welcome extended to many distinguished men, but never has "Eye" seen such a magnificent greeting and whole-hearted sympathy go out to any man as that which went out to Larkin when he stood up to address the vast assemblage on Sunday in the Kingdom of Fingal.

That when one hears the old folks—men and women who have their sorrows and tribulations day in and day out all their lives—say "God bless you, Jim!" it is a sure sign that the progress he is making in endeavouring to improve their condition has reached their hearts.

That he dealt with every conceivable aspect of the labour question. He told them what, unfortunately, they all knew—how their wages were small, their housing wretched, and how little and insignificant were the benefits received from the farmers in comparison to the services which they had rendered to them in the land movement.

That during his speech he gave some home thrusts to some of the surrounding gentry, Dickie, the land grabber, getting a good share of his attention.

That what strikes me forcibly about these labour leaders is that most, if not all, are men of very temperate habits, and their motto seems to be "Workers sober eventually means workers free."

That the workers of Swords and those who attended can now realise the amount of fair play extended to Larkin and the Labour Movement by the Dublin Press, for not a single line appeared in any of the newspapers in reference to the great meeting at Swords or in the other districts.

That "Eye" must have something to say about Swords and its surroundings—[The Editor may disagree with him, but "Eye" will in this instance risk his displeasure.]

That I am firmly convinced in no town or village in the County Dublin is organisation required more than in and about Swords.

That in no place is the hand of the spoiler more plainly to be seen. A town with a great past, with a most respectable population, but a town in many respects greatly demoralised, demoralised because of the number of its publichouses and the number of its casual loafers, who flock into it from all parts of the County—mere "birds of passage"—whose advent kills to a large extent the wages of the legitimate workers.

That my object in stating the foregoing is not to disparage the native population, but to point out to them that their only remedy for this unhappy state of affairs is to organise, and should any farmer then provide work for these undesirables at a reduced wage, it is the duty of the workers in the protection of their own interests to draw a ring around himself and his farm and leave him severely alone.

That this plan, to my mind, would work out beneficially in more ways than one. It will prevent those waylaiders frequenting Swords, thereby giving better opportunities to the legitimate labourers to demand a living wage, and will have

a salutary effect also on those unfortunate migrants when they find they are confronted with an organised body, which will doubtless teach them to become bitter members of society.

That the labourers of Lancashire and Yorkshire were at it hot and heavy and victory was theirs.

That in both of these places civil war prevailed, all arising out of the meagre wages paid.

That in consequence of the just demands made by "Hodge," as the English farm labourer is called, the Government intend promoting a bill to better his condition. I hope such a bill will be extended to Ireland.

That another of the wobblers who was opposed to the change of market, and would not under any consideration give a half-holiday on Saturday, Jenkinson, factor, is now closing early on Saturday. They are all coming in, and the devil thank them.

That one of my "scouts" informs me the latest body of men to be knocked under with the fever of organisation are the potato factors of the Little Green Market.

That one morning last week this body of men, when in all solemnity assembled to arrange the prices for the day, decided that any farmer who sent the best of his produce to merchants or others who are not factors and who only sent the refuse to them should be boycotted. The "worms" have turned at last.

That a great opportunity is now given to the Farmers' Association to carry out the threat which its members are constantly making to start factors of their own.

That the best thing the factors could do is to affiliate with some recognised Trade Union.

That when Jim Larkin and P. T. Daly were making their triumphal march through Coolock, Artane, and Balgriffin, one evening last week, Kelly Tighe, who lives at Coolock, wished to make the acquaintance of Jim Larkin and stand on his platform. Larkin was not having any of the man who, to block the change of the hay and straw market, stated at the meeting of the North Dublin Rural District Council "that the carters would be of very little use next day." Verb sap.

That "Eye" was not far out when he stated a few weeks ago that you never can tell what Kelly Tighe is up to. He and a great many of his kind are commencing to feel uneasy now that the attention of the workers has been called to the power which they are capable of exercising at the elections for representatives on the public Boards.

That in reference to Kelly Tighe he was seen a few evenings ago in a very excitable state hovering around the offices of the "Evening Herald," and making frantic efforts to see the editor of that beautiful sheet.

That no peacock that ever spread its tail looked vainer than he as he strutted about the "Herald" office with his title of nobility tucked under his arm.

That as the outcome of his visit we read—"Mr. Thomas Kelly Tighe, Larkhill, Coolock, County Dublin, had been sworn in a Justice of the Peace for the County, 'a popular man,' and 'a Catholic.'"

That as one of the Coolock labourers neatly expressed it, "Kelly Tighe as a magistrate is the limit"—and no one would mind if the agricultural board took cognizance of his store of knowledge by appointing him a J.P. [Judge of Pigs] under their swine department, but to create him a J.P. to mete out justice and interpret Acts of Parliament Ah, it's disgusting." Amen says "Eye."

That "Eye" would like to hear what crusted old ports like Plunkett and Gibbs think of Kelly Tighe's elevation to the Asheny Bench.

That a few weeks ago, in anticipation of the deluge of J.P.'s, which I knew was coming, I pointed out that no one was elected to the Bench either in the Four Courts or Petty Sessions in the present or in the past, except political thimble riggers or nonentities. This week I beg to add another qualification "Ignoramus."

That another J.P. who has come with the flood is John Fogarty, Tea, Wine, and Spirit Grocer, Upper Dominick St. Fogarty is a man in many respects superior to bouncers like Kelly Tighe, and on personal grounds the same objections may not arise, but I think it is most improper to place publicity on the Bench.

That I suppose the bargain is we are not to grumble. With the appointment of J.P.'s, as with everything else which is taking place in this unfortunate country at present we must only grin and bear

the insults the authorities are heaping upon us.

That rumour tells me John Clancy, M.P., is accountable for the appointments of a great many of the latter day J.P.'s in the County Dublin.

That perhaps John Clancy, M.P., is making an effort to run the County on the same lines as his illustrious namesake, John Clancy, Sub-sheriff, has been following in the city for years—getting positions for his jackalls or handymen.

That the more I look around me and see what is going on, both in the city and in the county, the more I am convinced day by day of the absolute necessity for the agricultural labourers to organise and depend upon their own strength solely, and not be made tools and fools of any longer.

That Carton Bros., of Halston street, appeared in the Police Courts on last Wednesday on a summons by the Corporation under the Shop Hours Act "No rule" was made on the summons by the presiding magistrate; but rule or no rule it matters not; the bar of public opinion is what we appealed to in this matter. However, as Carton Bros. are now giving the half-holiday, the question is at rest.

That a most enthusiastic meeting of city clerks was held in the Central Hall, Westmoreland street, on Thursday evening Jim Larkin, W. Partridge, T.C.; T. Lawlor, T.C., and P. T. Daly were present. It was decided to start a Clerks' Union at once.

That Jim Larkin had a very narrow escape while rescuing the inhabitants of the house in Capel street, which was in flames a few evenings ago.

That one man unfortunately met his death, and at the inquest the jury complimented Larkin and those of his friends who were with him on their gallantry.

That the spiteful Dublin Press took very little notice of this fact; but if it were a policeman or any one of the powers that be (that is, assuming they had the courage) their gallant conduct would be placarded over the city and a special Stop Press issued.

That one of the very worst districts in the county for miserable wages to men and women is that at Palmerstown and Clonsilla.

That a district Larkin intends to open up shortly is Tallaght and its surroundings. By degrees he will have the whole county into line.

That Cabinteely, Stillorgan, etc., will come within his line of march also, and that very soon.

That P. J. O'Neill, Esq., J.P., Chairman of the Dublin County Council and Chairman of the County Councils of Ireland, Arbitrator under the Labourers Acts, one of the Aberdeen pets, etc., has been appealed to, and is looked up to by some of the farmers of his district as the one who is most likely to stem the tide of Larkin's influence.

That if P. J. O'Neill takes "Ireland's Eye's" advice he will let these farming men and women work out their own salvation with their different employees. If he dares to interfere with the Labour organisation the beating Paddy Kettle gave him before will be nothing in comparison to that which is destined for him at the next County Council election.

That already over one thousand workers in the county have joined the Labour organisation. Not bad for a few weeks' work, and the cry is "Still they come."

That the venue for the Labour meeting on Sunday is Clonsilla village.

CAN REFORMED.

Am I my brother's keeper? Yes, indeed; I keep, aye, I keep him hard at work, I also keep the fruit of all his work, And of his children's work I keep the fruit,

And when he does not keep the laws I make, That give me power to keep him hard at work,

I am his keeper, keeping him in jail, Am I my brother's keeper? Yes, indeed.

A. W.

City of Dublin Case Makers' Society.

The Annual General meeting of above Society will be held at 2 Bachelor's Walk on Thursday evening next, 17th inst, at 8.30 p.m. sharp. All members are requested to be punctual. Business includes election of officers.

Any case-maker wishing to join can get all information from Hon. Sec. any Tuesday evening between 8 and 10 at 2 Bachelor's Walk;

T. DORNEY, Secretary.

JANUARY BOX

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.

Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repair A SPECIALITY.

Merchants' Quay Ward Notes.

The "Irish Worker" was much in evidence on the excursion to St. Catherine's Club. The exposure of Scully's attempt to exploit the club was the subject of much heated controversy. In almost all the carriages nothing else was discussed. Even in a boat on Lough Gill I heard Scully's abortive attempt to nobble the club denounced in vigorous language.

While speaking of the club I may mention that there is a member of the Committee in sympathy with the Labour Cause who was or is a Sinn Feiner, who would do well to desist from doing jobs on the club premises that should be done by regular tradesmen. Let this member take the hint and put his sympathies in practical form.

All Scully's publican and shopkeeping friends are much annoyed at the exposure, but none so watchful as Scully's henchman and eulogist, "Count" Tommy Duffy, J.P., P.L.G. the "haughty little haberdasher" of Thomas street.

The time has now come for a vigorous action by the Committee in charge of Revision work. There is not a moment to spare, and all friends of the Labour Cause in the Ward can assist.

The expulsion of Scully in January should be a matter of personal interest to every workingman worthy of his salt.

Donaghy is doing the useful in the Revision business for Scully, "Scroggy" McCaffrey, of Francis street, not being available, a job having been found for him as a reward for stuffing the Register last year for "Footy" Jimmy Vaughan.

It may be asked who is Donaghy? Anyone anxious to know will get full information regarding him from "Twister" Crimmins, Silke, of Richmond street, or the Local Government Board. When the Labour Committee in charge of Revision work has completed its labours it will be found that there will not be quite so many "stiffs" on the Register for No. 91 Meath street. "Cork-screw" Nolan, please note.

The same applies to 52 Meath street, where the piggery is kept.

I wonder if the Brothers Lee will be as aggressive as ever during the coming campaign?

I owe an apology for noticing these small fry, but I must remind them that their insulting remarks last January in reference to the respectable citizens who supported the Labour candidate are not forgotten. They should be made to remember that the change from Bebe's bottling store to Guinness's brewery did not transform them into blue-blooded aristocrats.

Mike Lee should be reminded that it will take something more than a clean shave, a black suit, and a pair of specs to make him a saint or a Chesterfield.

As for the man who saw "the face at the window" on his nuptial night, he may see something in the "Worker" before long that will give him a greater fright.

Delaney, the "man who missed the tide," might also take a hint.

Consideration for your space prevents me this week from mentioning some more of the stunks that were and are ever ready to help the margarine sellers, the house jobbers, the milk adulterators, and publicans that have made civic administration a bye-word and a disgrace.

But, thank God, Labour is out to win in Merchants' Quay Ward, so this vile gang may expect short shrift.

WOMEN WORKERS' COLUMN.

THE SAVOY DISPUTE.

M'Murt, Sweater and Scab
The fight is still going on at the Savoy Confectionery Co., and the locked-out girls are winning.

The poor, frightened Frenchman, Marondi, has run away to London. He is weary of rescuing rats from pans of chocolate.

James O'Neill, of 31 Citric-road, general factotum and scab for M'Murty, will get the reward all scabs receive when a dispute is settled.

M Murty's son, Alec M Murty, has followed his father's footsteps, and is now scabbing in the factory in Clarendon-street.

Shaw, the Englishman, of 8 Russell-terrace, scab and perjurer, who did his utmost, by false swearing, to try and imprison an Irishman and his son, who are the father and brother of one of the locked-out girls.

M Murty, senior, has been compelled to turn out as scab coalporter. It is something to be proud of these days to find that no inducements are strong enough to get a man to go and scab on a few locked-out girls.

Three more of the lady scabs have stayed away, and the remainder will find it somewhat difficult to find another job when M Murty puts them out.

The Savoy is another Irish industry that makes a point of procuring everything possible from England. Even the knives used in the Savoy Cafe are from Sheffield.

Somerset, Sweater.

Manager, M'Keefry, the Untruthful. For the past week the public have been treated to glaring, untruthful statements on posters, such as "A Blow to Dublin."

When these folk, who are supposed to be so interested in Irish industries run round circulating untruths, would it not be as well for them to first make all inquiries concerning that particular industry?

But we are going to see to it that these sweating dens are not going to build up vast fortunes, erect magnificent buildings, and buy in new and expensive machinery at the cost of the lives of Irish girls.

So Somerset's are going to close down and take their machinery to Belfast. I wonder if M'Keefry, the untruthful, who bullies and slave-drives a number of poor sweated girls, thinks that the remainder of the Dublin Irish are just as gullible as he would like them to be.

for the princely wage of 5s. per week, and who asked for a 1s. increase, which M'Keefry refused.

What, then, are the true facts concerning the existing dispute at Somerset's sweating dens? The embroiderers were given hard crash cushion covers to embroider with three different coloured silks, and were offered 2 1/2 d. a dozen for this work.

Not content with this brutal reply, he got up and ordered them out. The girls came out and made their way down to Liberty Hall, although they were not members of the Womens' Organisation.

1. A new and better class of work to be given them.
2. A fairer distribution of work.
3. No fines to be inflicted; but if they were not in by twenty to nine, HE WOULD STOP A HALF DAY OFF THEM.

Truly a magnificent and generous offer, but M'Keefry, the untruthful, will have to understand that terms will have to be made with the Irish Women Workers' Union, as the girls are now members of that Organisation.

About five weeks ago the Secretary of the Womens' Union insisted upon the premises of Somerset's sweating den being visited by the Public Health Authorities; the results have been—all lavatories have been washed out every week since that visit; fire buckets and fire extinguishers have been procured; windows and fanlights kept open.

M'Keefry the untruthful, not content with being a sweater and slave-driver himself, he has in his employment one by the name of Tom O'Loughlin, who lives in the Iveagh Buildings, and who does his utmost to make the lives of the poor sweated slaves in Somerset's a misery.

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.

Don't forget the Sunday Evening Socials commencing at 7 p.m. Small charge for admission.

All communications for this column to be addressed to—"D.I." 18 Beresford Place.

Notice to Correspondents.

Would correspondents kindly note that all matter intended for publication should be received by us on Wednesday morning at latest, and that only matters of immediate importance can be considered after that.

"An injury to One is the concern of All"

The Irish Worker, EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

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

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, July 12th, 1913

AN OPEN CHALLENGE

Every statement that has appeared in the fool capitalist Press of this city is, where not an exaggeration, a deliberate and calculated lie.

editors in this city. One gentleman reporter called into our Ark of the Covenant (you see how the Carson vows affects us of "Liberty Hall"). This gentleman explained he was a Socialist, though a reporter.

1. A new and better class of work to be given them.
2. A fairer distribution of work.
3. No fines to be inflicted; but if they were not in by twenty to nine, HE WOULD STOP A HALF DAY OFF THEM.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE MATTER. A Mass Meeting Of all sections—Power House, Brake Fitters, Permanent Way, Motor Men and Conductors, &c., will be held in LIBERTY HALL, on SATURDAY MIDNIGHT.

THE COACHMAKERS' DISPUTE.

WHY THIS STRIKE? BY THE ORGANISER. The Coachmakers of Dublin, to the number of 350, came out on strike on Saturday, 28th June, for an advance of wages and the establishment of a minimum rate for all men engaged in the coachmaking industry.

THE UNITED KINGDOM SOCIETY OF COACHMAKERS, of which Dublin is one of the oldest branches, have during the past three months been able to establish a minimum rate of wages in such places as Preston, Chester, Leeds, Birkenhead, Nottingham, Plymouth, Aberdeen, Edinburgh, Dundee, Dumfries, Motherwell, Paisley, and Belfast, and at the present time negotiations are proceeding in many other towns.

Yet in Dublin the employers in this industry asked what was meant by the fixing of a minimum wage. The reply of the Society was short and to the point: "A minimum wage is a fixed rate below which you are not to employ any man."

those who control it; but while it is controlled in a democratic way, guided by honest, fearless, intelligent leaders, we are going to trust it. We are going to stick to it come weal or woe.

The Hairdressers' Strike.

The following Scabs are employed by Ferguson's International Scabbery.—Butler [Irish Scab Hairdresser] lives on premises formerly occupied by Holmes' Baking Powder Company, Mary Street.

De Manget [French Scab] lives in Hairdresser's shop, Longford Avenue, Blackrock.

Weyand [the German Scab] lives in Wyn's Hotel.

Dunne [the Kaiser ["Irish "German"] is now sleeping in a tenement in Upper Abbey Street.

SOME OF FERGUSON'S [CONNOLLY'S] CUSTOMERS. Cairns, the Talbot fruiterer.

Frank Gallagher, the tobacconist, next to D.B.C.

William Pluck, so-called Gael, checker. John Tobin, bosses' spy.

Barry, the Salesmaster, known amongst the Knuts as George Lashwood.

William Pluck, so-called Gael, checker. John Tobin, bosses' spy.

These are the scabs who loaded M'Murty's coal at Harcourt street on Wednesday morning, 9th July, 1913.

These two things, who have always acted the scab, threatened the girls of the Savoy Confectionery Co. on picket. Mr. Pluck should remember that it takes little pluck to attack girls fighting for a living wage, and they show more pluck than ever you Pluck possessed.

We are glad to hear that the new Union for Clerks is going ahead with leaps and bounds.

ALLEGED STRIKE OF TRAMWAY WORKERS!

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE MATTER. A Mass Meeting Of all sections—Power House, Brake Fitters, Permanent Way, Motor Men and Conductors, &c., will be held in LIBERTY HALL, on SATURDAY MIDNIGHT.

Brakes will leave Dalkey, 12.15; Terenure, 12.15; Clontarf, 12.15; Darry Road, Corner of Highfield Road, 12.15; Inchicore, 12.15.

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common decency. This has been denied us in the past. We realise now that our demands should have been made many years ago. Even our employers admit that the wages paid in Dublin were higher twenty years ago than at present.

We have pointed out to them that sooner or later they must have known that these demands would come along, that though we had been docile and weak in the past was no reason for their taking it for granted we were to go on in the same old rut for ever and a day longer.

Then why this strike? Because our employers know that by offering us the handsome all-round increase of 2s. per week they will still be able to employ some men at 26s. per week.

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Irish Women Workers' Annual Excursion. SECOND ANNUAL Carriage Excursion WILL LEAVE LIBERTY HALL, on SATURDAY MIDNIGHT. Brakes will leave Dalkey, 12.15; Terenure, 12.15; Clontarf, 12.15; Darry Road, Corner of Highfield Road, 12.15; Inchicore, 12.15.

Socialist Labour Party. WORKERS! ATTEND

Comrade Clark's Meetings FOSTER PLACE, Tuesday, 22nd, and Friday, 25th, At 8 p.m.

"Socialist" now on sale. Get your copy from Craddock, Harcourt Road; Kearney, Stephen Street.

Correspondence.

MR. LARKIN—The enclosed facts may help you in your campaign against this fellow, Turner, of Derry, who is spoiling the firm of Allen's. I am sure Mr. Allen himself does not know what this man, Turner, is guilty of.

MADE BY TRADE UNION BAKERS.

EAT FARRINGTON'S BREAD.

SWEETEST AND BEST. THE IRISH WORKERS' BAKER.

Aerideact Mor.

To-morrow (Sunday), at 3.30 sharp.

A splendid programme has been arranged including the Kenny Family Pipes and Fiddle. The Irish Workers' Choir; the Ring Dancers, and a large array of

City and Local Artistes, Vocal and Instrumental. Band Selections.

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

WIDOW RIELLY'S LITTLE SHOP, 24 Lr. Sheriff Street.

Oh! Where's the Slave So Lowly

WHO WON'T BUY Pure Irish Butter

At 10d., 11d., and 1/- per lb. Not Foreign Rubbish. Patk. J. Whelan, 82 Queen St DUBLIN.

COACHMAKERS' DISPUTE!

MASS MEETING IN Emmet Hall, Inchicore, Sunday, July 13th.

All members to meet at Trades Hall, Capel Street, at 2 p.m., when they will proceed to meeting. Badges Provided.

Farm Labourers!

DON'T FORGET Sunday, 13th July, 1913,

HISTORIC MEETING WILL BE HELD In Clondalkin, At 1 o'clock,

To forward campaign on behalf of the slaves of the countryside, the men and women labourers.

We Invite you to attend.

Aerideact Colmcille Glencree Band,

Mr. Frank Fay, Mr. Gerard Crofts, Mr. J. Connolly, Miss O'Byrne, Miss Smyth, (Violinist); The Sisters Murtagh and The Glencree Dancers, &c.,

At Towerfield, DOLPHIN'S BARN. SUNDAY, 13th JULY

At 3.30 p.m. Address by the Very Rev. Father Angelus, O.S.F.C.

Admission Only - 3d. Workers attend in your thousands!

Irish Stationary Engine Drivers and Firemen's Trade Union. (TRADES HALL).

Half-Yearly Meeting will take place on to-morrow (Sunday) at 2 p.m., when the Election of Officers, Balance-sheet, and other important business will be transacted.

- DUBLIN - GOAL FACTORS' ASSOCIATION.

Registered 301. Liberty Hall, Beresford Place.

Current Price List. Best Orrell ... 25/- per Ton.

" Arley ... 25/- " " Wigan ... 24/- " " P. Wigan ... 23/- " " Orrell Slack 20/- "

Above Prices are for Cash on Delivery Only.

Trades Unionists! SUPPORT YOUR FRIENDS.

Special General Meeting of above Association for amendment and alteration of rules postponed until further notice.

RAFFLE.

CHEST OF TOOLS

Belonging to the late JAMES BOWLES, member of No. 3 Branch Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners for the benefit of his Widowed Mother.

Raffle will take place in the Carpenters' Hall, Gloucester Street, August 14th, from 8 to 10 p.m.

Tickets 6d. Each,

To be obtained at the Carpenters' Hall.

To Enjoy Your Meals AND STILL HAVE MONEY TO SPARE, CALL TO MURPHY'S, 6 Church St., North Wall.

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

Twinem Brothers' MINERAL WATERS, The Workingman's Beverage.

TWINEM BROTHERS' Dolphin Sauce The Workingman's Relish. Factory—66 S.C. Road, and 31 Lower Clanbrassil Street. Phone 2658.

INDUSTRIAL Co-operative Society (DUBLIN), LTD., Bakers, Grocers & General Merchants.

Owned and controlled by the working classes, who divide the profits quarterly. Payment of 1s. Entitles you to Membership.

Grocery Branches—17 Furlough Terrace, Fairview; 82B Lower Dorset Street 165 Church Road.

BOOTS for the WORKERS

Men's Bluchers, 3/11, and 4/11; as sold elsewhere 3/- and 4/-. Men's Box Calf and Chrome, Stitched and Screwed (s. 11d.); worth 5s. 11d.

The Best Range of Children's Boots in Dublin. 78 TALBOT STREET.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

CYCLE! CYCLE! CYCLE! J. HANNON, 174 Nth. Strand Road, Agent for Lucania, Ariel and Fleet Cycles. Easy Payments from 2/- Weekly.

All Accessories kept in stock. Repairs a Speciality by Skilled Mechanics. 174 NTH. STRAND ROAD.

The Workers' Cycle

KELLY SPECIAL AND ARIELS, 2/- WEEKLY. No Deposit.

Write or call for Order Forms— J. J. KELLY & CO. (Kelly for Bikes), 2 LR. ABBEY STREET, DUBLIN.

WEXFORD NOTES.

What would the merchants of Wexford and their friends do for excuses if there was no branch of the Transport Workers' Union in the town?

At the Petty Sessions on Wednesday there was a case of obstruction on the quays up for hearing. It appears that there were some cars outside Kinsella's door, when the peelers came along, and after the usual inquiries the case was brought to the courts.

The solicitor for the defence stated that were it not for the pitwood lying on the quay the traffic would not be so congested. One of the magistrates here informed the court that he agreed with that statement, and that he had been talking to Mr. Bellington, who owned the timber, when he told him that it was owing to the labour troubles on the quay a few weeks ago that the stuff was allowed to lie there, which was a deliberate lie, as this stuff has been there for over three months. The dispute is over, and the vessels that had been held up have been loaded out of railway waggons, and the stuff is there still.

Well, the G.A.A. in Wexford has come to a pretty pass when they have to apply to the British Admiralty to settle an objection for them, and as for the action of Tom Furlong wanting the police allowed into matches where a handful of people are assembled—well, it was about the limit.

We wonder was it because the Temperance Hall was too dry that the Mollies migrated to where at least there used to be a good drop (the Custom House).

By the way, the Mollies showed the red hot nationalists they were at the Wexford Regatta last week when almost every nation's flag in the world was flew, but poor down trodden Ireland—the "Union"? Jack, of course, was at the top.

These are the people we are supposed to look to as the leading lights of Nationality in Wexford, enjoying themselves under a flag steeped in the blood of our ancestors, with poor Ireland not on the map.

Have any of you read Eddie O'Cullen's (the lay Cardinal) ramblings in the "People"? He wants to instruct the clergy on Socialism, a subject he knows as little about as he does about other things—save the mark!

Might we ask in passing how the Catholic Church survived so long without him? The aim and substance of his argument is that you cannot look for better conditions for the workers unless you are a Socialist.

Let us suppose for a moment that Jim Larkin is a Socialist (of course, the editing lay Cardinal thinks Jim is no Catholic; he ought to inquire in Dublin) and that he gets better conditions for a body of workers without touching on religion (as he always has done), would it be because he was a Socialist that that body of men should not accept them?

Lloyd-George, for instance, and some more members of the Liberal Government, we are told, are also Socialists. Did the people of Ireland reject any of the measures they have passed in the House of Commons? Will they reject Home Rule, voted for by the members of the Socialist Party in England?

Not only that, but many members of the Irish Party are members of some of those clubs in England.

The half-yearly meeting of the St. Patrick's Workmen's Club was held on Sunday last, 6th inst. Rev. M. O'Byrne presided, and there was about two hundred members present. The first business on the agenda was the election of a new committee, the old committee's term of office having expired. After a short discussion it was proposed and passed unanimously with acclamation that the outgoing committee be re-elected.

Father O'Byrne expressed the pleasure he felt at the great success the club had attained since its inauguration, and how beneficial it was to the numerous homes. The balance in hand was considered very satisfactory, considering the outlay required to put the hall in order.

After a vote of condolence being passed to a member on the death of his brother, the proceedings concluded.

WE HEAR—

That there is a certain shop in town that hides "The Worker" in a cupboard when one of our public representatives goes in.

That Billy Byrne is keeping close company with the scab blacksmith. Oh, you fraud. That people are saying Judas was a decent man compared to him.

That the firm Jim Larkin is alleged to have ruined has its employees still working on the Sabbath.

That the new mason work over Pierce's river has collapsed.

That Matty M. G. was very busy over O'Connor's fire.

That he was seeing fires for days after. That when he saw a candle lighting in the Bank of Ireland he raised the alarm.

That he had a busy time on Sunday morning looking for anti-enlisting papers.

That the law in Wexford is said to be the same for the rich as the poor.

That some people can give their evidence without going into the witness box.

CORK HILL NOTES.

The first item on the agenda of the Dublin Corporation on Monday last was the election of eight Justices of Peace to act on the Visiting Committee of Mountjoy Prison. For obvious reasons the writer voted for all the "soft-hearted" men on the list, and as these were exhausted before the required number was reached, he transferred his support to the "soft-headed" ones. Our "old" friend Bob Bradley, Esq., was elected.

The Dublin Corporation, at considerable expense, erected a public abattoir. The carcasses of all cattle slaughtered here are carefully examined, and condemned if found unfit for human consumption, and this is essential in the interests of public health. Unfortunately a very large number of private slaughterhouses exist in this city, and some of them are sadly abused by conducting a really "dead meat" business of killing (dead) and diseased animals.

The public abattoir has always been pronounced a failure, mainly owing to the aforementioned causes. A company is now formed, of which the Lord Mayor and other members of the Council are directors, and the municipal enterprise is to be knifed in the interest of the individuals referred to. The Public Abattoir, like the Lord Mayor, profited by the foot-and-mouth scare, although not to the same extent as did his Lordship; and now it is not only proposed, but actually agreed to, to give this company power to slaughter, and hire their premises for the slaughter of all cattle intended for exportation. POOR DUBLIN, YOU ARE STILL REARING THEM.

If a public abattoir is necessary in the case of private individuals, how much more is it necessary when dealing with a private company out profit-hunting? Lorcan pocketed many thousands, it is alleged, for his actions in connection with the foot-and-mouth "business," and the little aid that came to the rates from the artificial panic will now be diverted into the pockets of the enterprising members of this Dead Meat Business should a similar panic occur in future.

William the D— ned was very active in seeking to put the writer in a false position, and little A.ife did the vanishing trick almost every time the division was called. The organiser of scabs and blacklegs, Councillor William Richardson, and John Saturnus Kelly have apparently judiciously severed partnership with Councillor Alfred Byrne and the Right Hon. Lorcan Saturnus Sherlock. This is an unmistakable sign of the approaching January elections. The voters of the North Dock and the Mountjoy Wards will make the division permanent.

William of the violated an't-treat him is alleged to be a candidate for the Secretaryship of the Corporation Labourers' Trade Union. I doubt if Alderman Farrell, the Chairman of the Union mentioned, would select one so notorious in the Trade Union movement of this city; and even if the Alderman did fail there is manhood enough among the members to kick William out.

The caretaker of the Charles street Dispensary has returned to Scotland, and the Lord Mayor has filled the position so vacated by one of Mickey Swaine's living pictures or, ex, or rather double ex, betting clerks. Councillor O'Brien raised the question of this appointment at last Tuesday's meeting, and Mickey's double ex clerk also ran. The position was filled by the election of Mr. Forster. Swaine's way is coming to an end.

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

Please Support Our Advertisers.

INCHICORE ITEMS.

All cards of membership of the local branch of the Irish Transport and General Workers' Trade Union are to be handed in this week for classification and re-issue. All cards will be in the hands of the members by Sunday week, when it is hoped badges will also be available for distribution.

No. 3 Room, Emmet Hall, will be reserved for tramway employees on Friday evenings from nine o'clock. Matters concerning their welfare will be discussed. Members only admitted. Employees all over the system invited to attend on Friday evenings. Do not mind the lying Press. The Union will do its own business, in its own time and in its own way.

Members registered after Saturday week will be called upon to pay increased entrance fee, and the facilities at present extended to members will be withdrawn. A meeting of members will be arranged as soon as possible for the election of officers, committee men, etc. Then the order, "Hands Up!"

A resident of Inchicore named Courtney joined the Inchicore Branch of the I.T.W.U. when it first opened, and paid one shilling. This sum represented his full contribution for the intervening period. On Tuesday last this creature, wearing the badge of the United Labourers' Union, and apparently under the influence of drink, got on top of a homeward bound tram.

When I refused to shake his hand he abused me in the most vile language, gave me his personal opinion in unmistakable terms of Larkin and myself, and told me that his union would wipe us out. I know my friend Johnston does not delegate the battles of his union to men under the influence, and I just mention the matter to save further unpleasantness, and to avoid having to discharge a disagreeable duty.

On Sunday next the banner of the "Red Hand" will be borne into Clondalkin, the home of Patrick Sarsfield. The farm labourers and workers of the district will be given the opportunity of joining up with the rest of Ireland in this onward march. If possible meetings will be held in Chapelizod and Inchicore on the same day.

"The fight for Tips" is the insulting headline of the Telegraph last week, while the same rag tries to draw "Us" in the interest of the Tramway Company, and then announces the destruction of a Dublin industry. Because Somers, who makes profit out of the heart's blood of our girls, and manufactures them into consumptives or the finished corpse, has been stopped in his hellish work.

An industry ruined; but how many lives are saved? A few days ago Jim Larkin risked his life to save some girls from a burning house; this week Miss Larkin has rescued hundreds of girls from a fate equally certain, but far more cruel—to be ground to death or driven to hell to make employers' profit; for we can with certainty calculate the results and effect of hard work and low wages on a poor, unfortunate female worker. It is the worst fate.

Some time ago the same rag heralded the destruction of an Irish industry in Wexford; and this very year it announces in its blushing columns that the extended buildings of the firm in question were unable to cope with the increased demands. It is the old story of the boy and the wolf. It's about time Jim tried his hand on the employees of our truthful Press.

All Coachmakers in Dublin district to meet to-morrow (Sunday), at 2 o'clock, at Trades' Hall, Capel-street, to march to Emmet Hall, Inchicore, headed by Transport Band (O'Connell) and Pipers, where an Agitation will be held at 3.30. Badges up.

WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE, Councillor, New Kilmainham Ward.

No. 3 Branch of the I.T.W.U. At the usual meeting held on Wednesday, the 8th inst., the following resolution was passed in silence, all members standing:—

"That we, the members of the No. 3 Branch I. T. and G. W.'s. Union, tender our sincerest sympathy to John Lakes in the sad bereavement he has sustained on the death of his father, and that we also tender our sincerest sympathy to the relatives of Denis Kerwin on the loss they have sustained through his untimely death."

"The members of No. 1 Branch of the I.T.W.U. tender to their respected comrade, Edward Rogers, their deepest sympathy in the death of his child, Patrick; also to Patrick McCormick on the death of his father, and to the Brothers Conway on the untimely death of their brother John.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

But no danger from stones or clinkers by purchasing your COALS FROM

ANDREW S. CLARKIN, COAL OFFICE— 7 TARA STREET. Telephone No. 2769

Support the Trades Unionist and secure a good fire!

NOTES FROM THE SOUTH.

The General Federation of Trade Unions held its annual meeting at Cork last week, and Ben Tillett being present, the opportunity was used by the Trade and Labour Council to get him to deliver an address to the working men of Cork and the Transport men in particular. What the outcome of that meeting was to be we do not know only from the point of view of the Irish Transport Union. The outcome was splendid.

Although suffering from a bad foot, Ben delivered to his audience a speech, which was in no way impaired by the pain he was suffering, and told those assembled that he was not here to establish a branch of his Union, but to advise them to join the Organisation already established in the past—the Irish Transport Workers' Union.

To the men of the Transport industry he would like to point out that the Shipping Masters' Federation was one of the strongest body of organised employers in the world, and it they (the workmen) wished to successfully combat this body of employers they, too, should organise, irrespective of creed or climate, to better their conditions, and eventually shift off their backs employers and exploiters who were responsible for all our modern, social and political evils.

"Such a state of affairs," he said, "would exist as long as they of the working class were going to tolerate it, and it was only made possible by their disunity. Therefore, if they wished to put an end to this injustice, which gave to bossing loafers everything and to the workers only sufficient to keep them alive they must organise industrially. The workers of every industry to organise into one union based on that industry; their object to be not merely to elevate their conditions, but to abolish the private ownership of the means of life, which made them slaves in their own country, and proclaim an Industrial Commonwealth, in which all would have to work, and all should enjoy the full fruits of their labour, where poverty and want would be no more, and hap-

piness and plenty would reign instead."

Harry Orbell also advised the workers present to see to their organisation, and told them by the power of organised effort the workers had been able to push many legislative measures through the House of Commons which were of direct benefit to the workers. He instanced the Workmen's Compensation Act, where the dependents of those killed or injured in the industrial fight received compensation to tide them over a very distressing period.

To the workers of Cork those appeals should not fall on deaf ears. It is clearly perceptible to all that the only way to salvation is by organisation. With the cost of living ever increasing and the degrees of exploitation becoming more and more acute, it behoves every workman to get within an organisation, and you, workmen of Cork, get yourself around with the strong rope of the Irish Transport Union, linked up with your transport brethren of the world, and you will never fear any federation of bosses; for organised labour is might and organised labour is right.

We have had the opportunity of reading the "Agreement" signed by the workers in certain of the shipping companies in Cork. The employers took advantage of the men at the termination of the dispute in 1909 to make them sign the agreement. By its terms the workers bound themselves to pay 5/- as a guarantee that they would not leave their employment under certain conditions. This has been held over their heads, with dire threats as to what would happen if the 5/- was to be forfeited, according to the threateners. But they seem to forget that at any time their men can give them a week's notice, at the end of which they claim their 5/-, and the employers can keep the agreement as a souvenir of the time when they could tyrannise over the workers. Perhaps, when the time comes, they will realise that they have been collecting a nice little nest-egg of 5/- per man to help them to fight for the right to live as free men, and not as slaves.

RED HAND.

Telegraphic Address: "EDIFYING, LONDON."



AMALGAMATED SOCIETY OF Engineers.

Ruinstown Branch No. 654 June 5th 1913

Dear Sir Your conduct at Branch meetings have been considered by the Branch Committee and they have unanimously decided that you be expelled. Yours truly Talbot O'Halloran Ballymore Secretary Ruinstown Branch

GLENCREE BAND AT DOLPHIN'S BARN.

A first-class programme of song, dance, and music will be presented at the Great Aeridheacht to be held at Towerfield, Dolphin's Barn, on Sunday, 13th July. The famous Glencree Band will render several choice selections, including "1822." Mr. Frank J. Fay, the well known actor, late of the Abbey Theatre, will give a number of fine dramatic recitations and readings, including "The Horseman of Dunroon." Mr. Gerard Crofts, the popular tenor, will sing that delightful song, "Moiria ni Chuillichavan." Mr. J. C. Kelly, winner of the first prizes at the Ath Meath Feis for tenor solo; Shamus O'Healy, J. Sheridan, and the well-known humourist, J. Connelly; Miss M. Ni Broin, Misses Smyth, Woods, Maher, Walshe, Groome, &c. The dancing will be contributed by the Glencree dancers, C. McKeown, Eire and Colmeille, and the sisters Murtagh, winners of over forty first and second prizes at Feilanna. A short address will be given by the Very Rev. Father Angelus, O.S.F.C. Miss Smyth will play for the dancing, and Mr. I. Callender will have charge of the stage arrangements. The Colmeille Branch is one of the oldest branches of the Gaelic League in Dublin, and it is to be hoped that there will be a record attendance at this Aeridheacht on Sunday at the "Barn." To commence at 3.30. The price of admission is only 3d. Workers attend in your thousands.

Amalgamated Society of Dyers, Cleaners, Finishers, Bleachers, and Windsor Trades.

DUBLIN BRANCH.

A general meeting of the above was held on Monday night, the 7th inst., the president in the chair. There was a large attendance of members.

The Branch is progressing very favourably, but there are still a number of men in the trade who have not yet been enrolled. Intending members can have all information by applying to Branch Secretary at 35, York-street, on Monday nights, between 7.30 and 9.30.

Independent Labour Party of Ireland:

SHAW DESMOND,

The well-known Author and Journalist and Parliamentary Socialist Candidate for Bermondsey, 1910, will speak on Socialism and Nationalism, in the Phoenix Park (near Bandstand), at 12.30, to-morrow Sunday. Meetings will also be held in Foster Place, at 8.30 p.m.; on Wednesday, Foster Place 8.30 and on Friday, Beresford Place 8.30.

The half-yearly meeting of members of above, will be held in The Hall, Brunswick Street, on Tuesday next, at 8 p.m. sharp. Important business, "Comrades Rally."

CURTIS, TRADE UNION SHOP, Letterpress and Lithographic Printer, Bookbinder and Stationer.

12 TEMPLE LANE, DUBLIN OFF DAME STREET.

BELTON & CO.'S Great Summer SALE NOW ON. BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Join the crowd and see for yourself. No one pressed to buy. We want your business, and if you appreciate value, civility and attention, we must get it. No time like the present! Come to-day and you won't regret it. Remember—The Cheapest People in the Trade are holding Dublin's Biggest Bargain Sale.

BELTON & CO., DRAPERS, THOMAS ST. AND GT. BRUNSWICK ST.

Every Workingman SHOULD JOIN St. Brigid's Christian Burial Society. RINGSEND.

Large Divide at Christmas. Mortality Benefits. Meets every Sunday, 11 till 1 o'clock. One Penny per Week. Estd. 52 Years.

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

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

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.

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO LOOK OLD! Dr. KING'S Hair Restorer. Keeps your Hair from getting Gray. Shilling Bottles. Made in Ireland. LEONARD'S MEDICAL HALLS, 19 North Earl Street and 38 Henry Street, DUBLIN.

Workers! Support the Old Reliable Boot Warehouse. NOLAN'S, Little Mary Street. The Oldest Boot Warehouse in Dublin. Irish-Made Bluchers a Speciality.

Workers! Support the Only Picture House in Dublin Owned by an Irishman. THE IRISH CINEMA. Capel Street (next to Trades Hall). Now Open Daily 2.30 to 10.30. Prices, 3d., 4d., 6d.

Go to MURRAY'S Sheriff Street, FOR GOOD VALUE in PROVISIONS and GROCERIES. Don't forget LARKIN'S LITTLE SHOP FOR GOOD VALUE in Chandlery, Tobaccos, Cigarettes, etc., 36 WEXFORD ST., DUBLIN. IRISH GOODS A SPECIALITY.

Irish Manufactured WAR PIPES. MacKenzie & Macken, War Pipe Makers, 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.

T. P. ROCHE, The Workers' Hairdresser, 34 NORTH STRAND, DUBLIN.

N. J. BYRNE'S Tobacco, 39 AUNGIER STREET. FOR IRISH PLUG & ROLL.

The Comparative Wages of Workers and "Soft Jobbers."

By SHELLBACK.

During the past week I read of a question that was not by a Member of the House of Commons to the Chancellor of the Exchequer requesting information as to the salaries paid to junior clerks in the Civil Service Department of the Government, and he was informed that in some cases mere boys, straight from school, are paid at the rate of £237 per annum for a start, with a special sum of £100 added for the first and second year.

Just fancy, you knights of the shovel and the cotton-hook, whose wages are barely sufficient to find you in proper nourishment to enable you to keep up the everlasting toil; just fancy £300 per year for a boy's start after school to learn the proper angle at which to wear his hat, to become proficient in handing soft drinks to ladies, and to dawdle over the saloon bars of the Metropolis, where he might pose as a "something," what time he talks tommy rot to foolish barmaids who might, unfortunately, be good looking, and just fancy that your labour is one of the means by which this salary is furnished, though your son is not permitted even an opportunity of competing for it, even though he was bad enough to ever wish to attain it in return for the very low value of the work he would be expected to do.

In the same paper that I read of the above I also read of the marching strikers of the Black Country. The demand of these men for a weekly wage of twenty shillings in return for a life of labour spent under conditions that outclass the worst pictures of hell is, to say the least, the most reasonable of demands.

It can, of course, be taken for granted that the Tory gang would carry on the same old game if they happened to be the Party in office, and it can also be relied upon that their supporters among the respectable classes would be equally as loyal to the Party as is the case with the present crowd.

We have seen two mortal enemies, if their platform heretofore counted for anything at all, each so thick and friendly with the other that, so far from flying at each other's throats, as we might have expected they would, one was engaged in defending the honour of the other in the courts, an honour, that out in the open the defender had been as busily occupied in declaring had never had any existence, and only this past week we have seen a belted earl pay £50,000 to a young woman because he failed to keep his word.

It is our money they want and not our well being. We must look after ourselves and fight our corner on our own against all the lot—politicians, superior people, and "soft-jobbers." We must demand a pay of twenty shillings for twenty shillings' worth of labour, and must not be satisfied until we get it.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE I.L.P. IN CORK.

To the Editor "Irish Worker."

DEAR SIR,—It is high time the I.L.P. set to work to rally and increase their forces in the city, and make a start to combat and put an end to the lamentable state of affairs existing at present in the various public bodies.

P.S.—Card enclosed.

COUNTY COUNCIL TEMPORARY CLERKS.

To the Editor "Irish Worker."

Returning to the temporary staff employed in the County Council Office, the move to get rid of them has succeeded; only one or two remain. The unfortunate temporaries had to give way before the vengeance of that bloated individual Clancy, the Chief Accountant.

Now, I think the time is passed when the unfortunate workmen should be penalised for the misdeeds of some county official in the past. Rather than penalise the workers let the official be got rid of, and the cash system of payment be reverted to, that is if the official cannot be treated still with the disbursing of cash.

"RED HUG."

SCULLY AND CROOKSLING SANATORIUM.

To the Editor "Irish Worker." DEAR SIR,—Your correspondent "Liberty Boy," in your issue of last week, exposed Councillor Scully's attempt to noble St Catherine's Club; but the public should be aware of the latest trick of the "light-weight" champion.

Owing to the increase in the number of patients in the Crooksling Sanatorium, the Dublin Joint Hospital Board considered that the Resident Officer and Matron should have some clerical assistance, and to meet this it was decided that a person should be appointed to act as clerk.

One of the strongest advocates of the proposal was Scully, and immediately a decision was arrived at he canvassed the other members of the Board on behalf of his daughter. Instead of having open competition for the post, Scully has arranged for the job to be quietly run through at the meeting on Friday, 11th July.

This is not the light-weight's maiden effort to get berths for his family, and it is to be hoped that the members of the Sanatorium Board will buck up like St. Catherine's Club, and scotch this audacious plot. It is high time Scully should be hunted off every Board or Committee in the city.

WATCH DOG.

MEETING AT SWORDS.

At Swords on last Sunday a great meeting was held for "The Purpose of organising the farm labourers of the district into a branch of the Irish Transport Union.

At 12.30 a number of brakes started for Swords, in one of which was the band of the Union.

On arrival at the meeting place the band paraded the streets in which large crowds of farm labourers had already congregated.

Racy and eloquent speeches were delivered by Messrs. Partridge, Dowling, and Shaw Desmond, after which Mr. Larkin referred in detail to the position the farm labourer stood in with regard to the men in the labour movement throughout the country.

There are over the whole railway system gangs of men working over and in charge of two and a half miles of the permanent way. Is it not possible that had one of these men accompanied these officials for the sole purpose of warning them of any approaching train, should they be occupied in examining the line—a task they were actually engaged in, according to J. H. Hargreaves—that their lives might have been saved? But such a simple method of safeguarding life is not to be thought of.

about this great historic meeting in the town of Swords. I want every man of you not yet linked up to join the Union and take up its control and negotiate with the farmers. Remember the red badge of courage (great cheers). Our demands are ready to go in. They are—A minimum wage of one pound a week—(hear, hear)—a one o'clock stop on Saturday, and starting at seven in the morning until six at night; overtime at the rate of sixpence per hour.

Immediately every farm labourer in the crowd held up his hand, amidst great applause.

Mr. Larkin then concluded with a final request to get ready for the great work.

The Recent Tragedy on the G.N.R.I.

"Self-preservation is the first law of nature." Many people were shocked when it was first published that two prominent officials of the G.N.R. had been killed a few miles from Dublin—an engineer and an inspector.

In the subsequent report, published in the Press, it is stated that the accident "was inevitable," and by the Coroner, that "it was one of those accidents that would, unfortunately, take place on large railways." Surely a very plausible application of the poet's philosophy, that "God's in His Heaven—all's well with the world."

With all due deference to the expressions of the Press, and the sorrow laden resignation of the Coroner, there are those whose intimacy with railway work and railway dangers give them courage to differ from the Press and the Coroner, and venture to express the opinion that, with a little additional care and, perhaps, a little additional expenditure, valuable lives might be occasionally saved on even larger railways.

It appears from the evidence that the two men were examining the line between Raheny and Dublin; that they were standing on the line that carries the trains travelling to Dublin; that they were looking at a passing goods train; that they did not hear the whistle of an incoming train, so occupied were they in watching the opposite line, and consequently they both met with a terrible death.

In subsequent evidence Joshua Harrison Hargreaves (there's a fine old Irish name for you!) one of the assistant engineers, with a splendid salary, is reported as saying, "We go where we want to go. There is no notice given; it would spoil the effects of supervision over people doing tricks or anything. If notice were given the effect would be spoiled."

Good man, Joshua Harrison Hargreaves! Your native English is a bit mixed; but we gather from your remarks that spying and watching the unfortunate labourers on the permanent way, who receive the magnificent sum of 14s. 6d. per week, paid fortnightly, is more important than that every conceivable precaution should be taken to safeguard the lives of their officials and workmen.

There are over the whole railway system gangs of men working over and in charge of two and a half miles of the permanent way. Is it not possible that had one of these men accompanied these officials for the sole purpose of warning them of any approaching train, should they be occupied in examining the line—a task they were actually engaged in, according to J. H. Hargreaves—that their lives might have been saved? But such a simple method of safeguarding life is not to be thought of.

The same witness is reported to have said "that had they seen the train in time they had plenty of room to step off the line on the bank and save themselves." Quite so J. H. Hargreaves; and if a man had been with them to watch out and give notice, they would have seen it in time, and probably would have saved themselves, J. H. Hargreaves.

No official or gang of men should be allowed to examine a line or work on the permanent way without the guardianship of a man whose special duty it should be to save the men occupied at examination or repairs. There, Mr. Joshua Harrison Hargreaves, is a way of making things safer for the men at a little cost; but it would not be worth it. "Life is but an empty bubble." Besides, the kind-hearted directors have erected neat little crosses at the spot where the men were killed! Might I suggest to the engineers the advisability of making some effort to instal lights in the shed which protects the carriages from the weather at the Dublin end? Do they not know that in the winter months this place is plunged in darkness, and that shunting and cleaning operations are carried on with considerable risks to their employees? The same gloomy hole will be the death of some one yet. Might I suggest that, too, that no

man should be allowed to work between waggons or carriages unless there be a man stationed at the end facing where an engine may approach and drive the separated carriages crashing together. I have witnessed several narrow escapes in this way, and have actually seen a "red flag" carried away by shunted waggons without intimation or warning to the workmen.

I myself worked for more than two months making excavations under the network of lines, where engines were passing and repassing in quick succession, and no man was told off to watch and give warning, though the work was being done in the most dangerous part of the yard. But these profit receiving idlers will never stir in the matter of guarding and securing the comfort and safety of the workers till the invincible combinations of the workers make them do it.

We shall return again to the kindly criticism of the G.N.R.I.

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