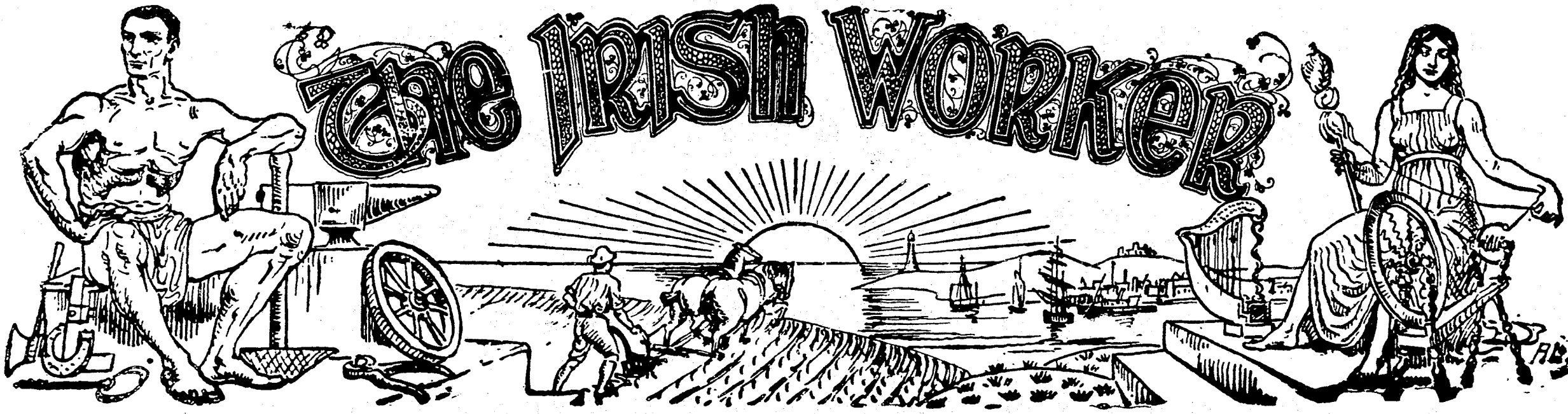


"The principle I state and mean to stand upon is—that the entire ownership of Ireland, moral and material, up to the sun and down to the centre is vested of right in the people of Ireland."

James Finlay Labor.



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

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Edited by JIM LARKIN.

Dublin Trades Council.

The usual fortnightly meeting of the Dublin Trades Council was held on Monday last. Mr. William O'Brien, President, in the chair.

Correspondence was submitted from the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, Cabinet-making and Woodworking Machinists' Society, Queenstown Trade and Labour Council, Amalgamated Union of Cabinet-makers Town Clerk of Dublin and the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners. A letter was also read from the Irish Transport Workers' Union in reference to an intended visit to Dublin of the South African deported leaders.

THE CIVIC EXHIBITION. The Chairman informed the Council he had received an invitation to attend the Civic Exhibition in Dublin. The Corporation of Dublin was being represented at this Exhibition. Needless to say he would not attend.

Councillor Partridge said that all the powers that were combined against the workers during the recent lock out were now backing up this exhibition. Everyone knew that Lady Aberdeen was here for the purpose of exploiting the working class of this country for her own ends. He thought it would be a good thing to march the unemployed of Dublin through the public streets the day this Exhibition was being held. The Exhibition was got up mainly for the benefit of the Tramways Company.

LUBLIN ASSAULT CASE. Mr. P. T. Daly moved the suspension of the Standing Orders to enable him to bring a matter of urgency under the notice of the Council. He referred to a case at the City Sessions last week, when a man named Thomas Madden was put forward for trial on a charge of criminal assault on a young girl. He (Mr. Daly) pointed out to the Council that although a man named Jones, who was tried and sentenced at the same Sessions for a like offence against the daughter of an employer, this scoundrel Madden was allowed to go free on the ground that the child—who is the daughter of a worker—was incapable of giving evidence. This was the law differentiated between the employer and the worker. They should show the Recorder of Dublin that it was not for him to decide whether or not this case should be dropped. If this kind of thing were allowed to go on no child in the streets of Dublin would be safe. A meeting ought to be called to protest against the action of the Authorities in refusing to protect the children of the working class. He would therefore move:—

"That this meeting of the Dublin Trades Council protests against the action of the Authorities in refusing to proceed with the prosecution of a person named Madden who was charged with a criminal assault on the seven-year-old daughter of a Dublin worker, whilst proceeding to conviction with a charge against a man named Jones for a criminal assault on the daughter of an employer; and that copies of this resolution be forwarded to the Labour and Irish Parties, the Chief Secretary, the Chief Commissioner of Police, and His Grace Archbishop Walsh."

Councillor Partridge said that if the clergy of Dublin were true to their vows they would attend to a case like this instead of spending their time in the organising of scab unions. If the Government failed to take action they should do so themselves. The blackguard who was allowed to go unpunished in this case was now at liberty to repeat his offence on some other innocent child. Here was an opportunity to show up the humbugs of the Dublin Vigilance Committee who professed to be champions of purity.

Mr. Foran, P.L.G. remarked that the father of the injured child was a member of the Transport Workers' Union. He strongly criticised the action of Recorder O'Shaughnessy in this case. They had experienced in the past of many peculiar decisions by his Lordship, notably in cases under the Workmen's Compensation Act. They should call on the Attorney-General to go on with the prosecution which had been dropped.

The Chairman said that the Recorder of Dublin was the most unctuous hypocrite that ever sat on the bench. He was continually talking about the housing problem but he never did anything other than talk, and at the recent Sessions he

refused three applications and postponed another for houses for labourers.

BRICKLAYERS' & STONECUTTERS' UNIONS.

Councillor O'Carroll (Bricklayers), referred to the dispute in Queenstown, and criticised the position taken up by the Executive of the Stonecutters' Union. He thought that if a member of that body persisted in doing blackleg work he should be dealt with immediately. If they were going to have real live trades unionism in this country they must put a stop to the practice of one union blacklegging upon another, and so save themselves from being made the laughing stock of the world (hear, hear).

Mr. Thomas Farren (Stonecutters) said that when his Executive were informed of a member doing scab work they called on him to desist. He criticised the action of Mr. O'Carroll's Union during a former dispute in Dublin. The Stonecutters' Society had done their duty in regard to the dispute in Queenstown.

Councillor O'Carroll resented Mr. Farren's observations. He (Mr. O'Carroll) was always faithful to the principles of trades unionism. It could not be said that his Union ever scabbed on any other trade.

The Chairman thought they should form one Union for the building trades and so get rid of these disputes.

On the motion of Mr. P. T. Daly, tentative for the purpose of formulating a scheme to prevent one union blacklegging on another.

CLERK OF WORKS AT BLACKROCK.

The Secretary, Mr. Simmons, referred to the recent appointment of a Clerk of Works in Blackrock. This appointment, he said, affected not only the Carpenters but the whole of the building trade. He had been informed that the man appointed to the post had hitherto been a billiard marker, and if it were true they should protest against what was a deliberate job. The Blackrock Commissioners should be held up to public opprobrium.

Mr. P. T. Daly said that if these statements were true it was a shocking state of affairs. It was a peculiar thing that the Blackrock Commissioners, who included so many of those patriots who were anxious to die for their country—Mr. William Field, M.P., amongst them—should elect a billiard marker to a responsible position like this.

Councillor O'Carroll remarked that here in their own city the same class of jobbery prevailed. He instanced the case of Councillor Scully's son last week.

The matter was eventually referred to the Executive, and the Secretary directed to communicate with the Management Committee of the Carpenters' Society.

TECHNICAL EDUCATION COMMITTEE.

The Chairman raised the question of representatives of the Council on the Technical Education Committee. Every time they had sent on the name of the proposed representatives the Corporation had refused to sanction them and eventually the matter was allowed to drop. They now had a letter from the Town Clerk on the subject, but beyond making a protest—which the Corporation would laugh at—he did not see that the Council could do anything.

Mr. T. Farren suggested that the Town Clerk's letter be merely "noted." Mr. P. T. Daly thought that the Corporation had not the slightest right to interfere with the nominees of the Council. They should fight this question as far as possible, and not allow their powers to go by the board. If they allowed the Corporation to dictate to them now their representatives on the Richmond Asylum Board would be interfered with later on.

Councillor Partridge said he originally moved at a meeting of the Corporation that the names submitted by the Council be adopted, but he was defeated by a huge majority. Lord Mayor Sherlock explained that the opposition arose because the proposed representatives did not belong to the "New Trade Unionism" in Dublin. He (Mr. Partridge) intended raising the matter at a meeting of the Technical Education Committee. He would tell the Council that every action of theirs during the past year was void because of the illegal constitution of the Committee.

Mr. J. Farren (Yinsmiths) thought it might be as well to write to the Local Government Board on the question.

On the suggestion of Mr. P. T. Daly the matter was referred to the Executive.

EMPLOYMENT OF PAVIORS.

Mr. Harte, referring to the employment of paviors by the Dublin Corporation, asked that a deputation be sent by the Council to the Paving Committee to request that a dozen men be placed on the permanent staff.

Mr. T. Farren, in seconding, commented on the manner in which the paviors were treated by the Corporation. Men were walking about the streets waiting for, perhaps, one day's employment.

The motion was adopted, Messrs. Harte, Daly and J. Farren to constitute the deputation.

BUILDERS' LABOURERS' UNION.

The Chairman explained that Mr. Larkin's notice of motion regarding the Builders' Labourers' Union was for four weeks' duration and would come up for consideration by the Council in the ordinary course.

TRADE UNION BOYS' BRIGADE.

Councillor Partridge was appointed to act on the new Committee in place of Mr. Paisley (resigned), the first meeting to be held on Friday, the 17th inst.

IN BALLYMAHON.

[The Ballymahon Poor Law Guardians have refused to accept the dietary scale on the ground that it increased the cost of pig's cheek which, when boned, would be so little for an inmate that, according to the clerk, a magnifying glass would be required to see it on a plate.]

"What's on the bill of fare to-day?" The pauper boarder said "The price of wheat has risen so we can't be offered bread. We haven't had a round of roast since Christmas, 'tis true, So tell us, Mr. Guardian, please, What's on to-day's menu."

"Will ham and veal be on the list Or turtle soup and beans? With pickled pork and radishes And haricots and beans? Oh, blessed are we whose hopes are few, But let us tell you this: Our mouths are made to water when We think of what—we miss!"

"The tariff is a costly one," The Poor Law Guardian cried, "And we the burden have to bear," And heavily he sighed. "You can't expect the stars above, You cannot have the moon; For we who pay the piper have A right to call the tune!"

But still the paupers' board is decked With viands choice and rare, And soon the tramps from near and far Will seek this haven fair. They'll gather round the poorhouse gate Like bees around a hive, For Ballymahon is the place Where pauper boarders thrive. OSCAR.

BREEDING DISEASE.

Speaking at the annual conference of the National Association for the Prevention of Consumption held at Leeds University, Sir William Younger, a member of the Royal Commission inquiring into Scottish housing conditions said:—"When I saw, the horrible hovels in which so many of my fellow-countrymen are condemned to live and bring up their families, I confess I felt a sense of wonder and despair—wonder that the people have so long tolerated in patience such hideous conditions of existence—despair at the thought of the costly and elaborate system which has now been established throughout the land, the benefits which, however thorough and efficient an organisation may be, must be largely neutralised by these deplorable housing conditions. We have, or shall have, all over the country costly sanatoria, and yet we are leaving in every town, and country districts, too, those evil dens where tubercle bacillus is ever thriving, is ever defying our efforts, and producing new and succeeding crops of victims. We must attack the abominable slum if we are ever to realise the hope which I have heard expressed, that phthisis will one day be relegated to the list of maladies which have been conquered and obliterated by the march of science."

Irish Co-operative Women's Guild.

ANNUAL MEETING AT BELFAST.

The seventh annual meeting of the Irish Women's Guild was held in the Belfast Society's premises on Saturday week. As was to be expected in the case of a younger and smaller organisation the guild membership, though steadily rising, is still a little short of 500, the agenda was not so comprehensive as that of the Birmingham Congress. In one respect, however, it was even more wide reaching, for Miss Dorrans read an entertaining paper on "Mistakes—humorous and otherwise"—which appears to have touched on most of the weaknesses of frail humanity. But the more serious side of the Guild's work was not lost sight of, many delegates speaking on such subjects as school accommodation, the feeding of school children, together with more domestic questions concerning the spread of co-operation throughout the Guilds' area.

The Annual Report showed on the whole a steady improvement in both the membership and the finances of the Guild during the past year, and given favourable conditions and a little energy, when the Guild meets in Belfast again next year, it should not be able to report a substantial advance.

John Dillon Nugent in Warpaint

Mr. John D. Nugent, T.C., declared that whether the Proclamation was removed or not there would be plenty of arms in Ireland and ammunition. There were other things as good as rifles and a little more dangerous than they made in days gone by, and they could be made in Ireland again to-day [cheers.]

[Monday's Press report of public meeting held in Lusk Co, Dublin, on Sunday last, to establish the Irish National Volunteers in that district.]

The crowd cheered. Of course they did. It could not be an orthodox Nationalist meeting if they didn't. According to the same report they cheered P. J. Brady, M.P. a few minutes before when he said that "the Volunteer movement meant that Irish Nationalists were no less loyal to constituted authority than any other persons in the Empire."

But when the cheering was going on we wonder what eye did the great John Dillon Nugent wink; was it the left or the right? What other things a little more dangerous did he mean? Was it the invisible weapon? Or perhaps he had dynamite in his mind, if not in his pocket. Dynamite suggests bombs, and between "bombs" and "bums" there is very little difference. Battering rams were also made in Ireland. These weapons could now be used for battering in the doors of the Old House in College Green. Unfortunately, informers were bred here, too. Informers turn in handy now and again, especially when they are needed to give evidence on the "Nationalist" side in election petitions. They were used once in Arran Quay Ward. It is as likely as not that the general secretary of that "Grand old Order" had the "bum" (bomb) in his mind, being a descendant of one himself. Fancy Nugent disguised as a conspirator awaiting the carriage of some Chief Secretary or king to hurl death and destruction around and then end his own useful career by committing suicide.

There were batons made in Ireland once upon a time, and broken porter bottles were made handy weapons of some years ago by the Hibernian lambs (in North Leitrim). Had he those weapons in his mind, we wonder, or had he read Judge Keogh's famous speech about the long nights and the short days recently? Perhaps after all John Dillon Nugent means to appropriate the work amongst the Volunteer forces and let the United Irish Leaguers carry the resolutions, the Ancient Order of Hibernians carry the batons, and the non-descripts, who now pose as physical force men, do the bombing (or bombing) portion of the work. The rifle would also come into play provided there was anything for them to rifle. But even a John Dillon Nugent may be mistaken

in his calculations, while the present-day "extreme" Nationalists (save the mark!) are as well able to carry resolutions as ever did United Irish Leaguers, the men who made it rather dangerous from him and for his ilk to address open-air public meetings in the Capital City of Ireland and will be outside the ranks of the Irish National Volunteers. Years ago when they preached the doctrine of Armed Resistance to Foreign Occupation of this country they were denounced by the political quacks as Secret Service Agents, from pulpit and from platform as Atheists and disturbers of Social Order, and they are not now going to assist in the tomfoolery of preaching the use of arms simply because the game of party politics necessitate the game of bluff. Does anybody seriously imagine for one single moment that Lorcan, Sherlock John Dillon Nugent, Stephen Joseph Hand, T. P. Curley (the son of the peeler who assisted in shooting down the people in Mitchelstown), the O'Rahilly (snob), John MacNeill, Bulmer Hobson (the renegade) Colonel Moore (of whom it is alleged that when fighting was to be done in South Africa he went into hospital), Gaynor or any of the others intend fighting or leading others to fight. Surely John Dillon Nugent does not take us all for a pack of idiots. At the time of the racking of the poles and the steamer (Thou art not contented upon his return as to why he left Dublin, O'Rahilly answered that he had a rifle in his back-yard and were he to have stayed in Dublin he might have to use it; therefore he went away. Fancy that fellow now with the plumage of a colonel of the Volunteers, strutting about Colonel Booker, whom Johnny O'Neill chased at Limestone Ridge in Canada in June, 1866, and who was afterwards court-martialled for cowardice, would make the greatest leader amongst them bolt.

A word, John Dillon Nugent, in conclusion. Spout as much as you like inside your lodges, issue your monthly orders and your quarterly signs, passwords, grips and grippers, and fool any honest fellows you may have in your Order to your heart's content. It may amuse them and it will pay you, but when you come out on a public platform don't act the idiot. Nobody believes you—not even that cheerful humbug, Augustine Birrell.

MICHAEL MULLEN.

The "Dog Detectives" of the D.M.P.

We have been asked repeatedly to bring before the notices of the public a certain matter which hitherto we had not deemed of very great importance. As it seems, however, to be one that affects the rights and liberties—as Mr. John Dillon would say—of the citizens of Dublin, we are now giving the matter publicity. We refer to the wholesale tampering with other people's property by certain members of the Dublin Metropolitan Police which goes on day by day in the city, condoned apparently by the Government Authorities.

We suppose there is some weighty act of legislation on the British Statute Book that empowers the custodians of law and order throughout Ireland to seize, apprehend, and forcibly convey into the local Br dewell such unfortunate animals of the canine species as may be found wandering unmuzzled in the public streets. At any rate we have been hearing of at least one of Bladenburg's braves who has displayed extraordinary zeal in seeing that this phase of the law is carried out, sometimes with such a fruitful result that the barrack yard is converted into a temporary Dog's Home.

Gross robbery of the poor by means of unjust weights, indecent assaults on females and other occurrences of a like trivial nature are being relegated to the shade while this heroic and soul-stirring crusade against that hapless quadruped of the doggy tribe is conducted in all its horrible grimaces.

The question we begin to ask ourselves is—Where is this thing going to stop? Many who can afford it—and more who can't—pay 2. 6d. per annum into his Britannic Majesty's coffers—not for the pleasure or profit of keeping a dog but apparently for the purpose of keeping the peelers busy.

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 Repairs A SPECIALITY.

We pass on serenely. But by way of being cautious let us appeal to everyone in Dublin who happens to be the owner of a "mongrel, puppy, whelp or hound, or cur of low degree," to see to it that his windows are securely fastened and his doors doubly locked, what time the dog snatching desperadoes of the D.M.P. are on the prowl.

Only the other day while taking our matinal stroll down Abbey-street we espied a stalwart baton wielder of the C Division gazing as if transfixed upon the antics of a sorry mongrel that scampered off the dark pavement. The in his headpiece. By his side stood a no less interested spectator in the person of a ragged urchin who appeared to be carrying a lasso on his arm.

To quote the memorable words of a certain famous gentleman who resides in North Dock—"Nuff said!" OSCAR.

The Starving Out of the Dublin Paviers.

Deputation to Paving Committee.

Messrs. E. Harte (Paviors), John Farren, and P. T. Daly (Trades Council) waited on the Paving Committee of the Dublin Corporation on Tuesday, 14th inst., Alderman J. C. M'Walter, M.D., B.L., presiding.

The deputation pointed out the grievances under which the paviors were labouring. There were only four paviors (two on the north side and two on the south side of the city) The balance of the men only got an average of two days' work in the week, although they had all served their apprenticeship in the Corporation service, and some of them were the seventh generation of the paviors of Dublin. The work on which the permanent paviors were employed was recompensed work for the most part. They claimed like treatment for the paviors as the flaggers had got. It was scandalous that the casual paviors were only able to get 5s. 9d. one week and 11s. 9d. the next as wages. Some years ago they had six times as many apprentices as there were journeymen, although these 'apprentices' were then from four to twelve years in the service. Since the system of "men boys" was changed, they had cut down employment, so that now they employed neither the journeymen as they were then nor the "boys."

The Chairman said that of course the Committee has to live within its estimate, but they would get a report from the Borough Surveyor.

The question was referred to the Borough Surveyor. Councillor William Chase (Trinity Ward) handed in the following notice of motion which will be discussed at the next meeting of the Committee:—

"That this Committee having heard the statements made by the deputation from the Dublin Trades Council with reference to the treatment of the apprenticeship to the have served their apprenticeship to the Dublin Corporation hereby instructs the Dublin Surveyor to revise his staff and to Borough Surveyor that a like member shall be so arranged that the permanent staff of paviors placed on the staff of flaggers employed by this Committee. And that in electing such permanent staff it shall be so arranged that no two members of the same family shall be appointed until the list is exhausted, providing that this shall not apply to married members of the same family living apart."

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Billy Rooney's Commemoration

Last week we attended a meeting of the Strand Street Centre of the C.B.P.P.U. to hear T. S. Cuffe read a paper on William Rooney. We were late for the paper, but we had the pleasure of hearing some delightful renderings of Rooney's poems. We were happy in the renewal of the broken links of our childhood. All round were the school fellows we knew in the golden days. And if we missed faces that we thought ought to have been there, we heard Rooney's school-fellows on Rooney. We enjoyed our evening until the end. And then—Mr. Thomas G. Warren was placed in the second chair. Why we know not. We knew not then that the vice-chairman was in the room at the time. But Warren was proposed—and by Mr. P. Walsh, who was sitting beside Warren for a good part of the evening. Poor Peter is so full of crochets and semi-quavers, that we suppose Warren played on him. Anyhow he placed him in the chair. Warren, who is a Freeman employee, immediately got on his hind legs to propose a vote of thanks to the editor of the Weekly Freeman for presiding. He said the gentleman in question had showed the greatest condescension by coming down to our level. Ye gods, just imagine this at a Rooney commemoration! A writer on the Freeman staff coming down to anybody's level—unless it was the level of a man who was also a member of the United Irish League—is beyond us. As to M. M. O'Hara, blushing, actually blushing, for Warren's sycophancy, an old class-mate of Rooney's, and as chairman of the meeting, and more particularly for his efforts to make the aeridheart in Dolphin's Barn on Sunday next a success our thanks. We were glad to find him coming up to the level of his old classmates—as evidenced by his paper on last Sunday. Might we express the hope that he might do something to lift up poor Warren too. We know a man whose intimates include Tom McAuley and Peter O'Hara, two men who were amongst the gang who hounded Rooney to an early grave, must needs require some lifting up. Both these patriots voted against Rooney for a public position and voted for a person named Powell, who after Rooney's death was dismissed for intemperance and incompetence. Let us remember

WARDHEELERS, BEWARE!

At the City Criminal Sessions last week, before the Right Hon. the Recorder and a jury, a man named Michael Moloney was incited with having, on the 8th June last, at an election of Poor Law Guardians for Merchants Quay Ward, knowingly attempted to personate a voter named Daniel Burke.

It appeared from the evidence that the accused went into the polling booth on the occasion in question with a card bearing the name of Daniel Burke and demanded a voting paper. On being challenged by a personation agent he admitted he was not the person he represented himself to be. He was then placed under arrest.

The prisoner on being asked by the Recorder what occupation he followed, said he "played a wheel" at race meetings. He had been sent into the polling booth by another party, and was under the influence of drink at the time.

His Lordship, in summing up, said that if the prisoner had actually voted he would give him nine months with hard labour. There were a number of these cases and he thought them a gross abuse. Evidence had been given that the most scandalous personation prevailed at these Poor Law and Municipal elections. The men who engage in it fill themselves with drink and then go in to vote. Such persons did not deserve consideration. As the accused in this case stopped short of actual personation and perjury, his Lordship would only imprison him for one calendar month.

North Dock Ward.

Important Notice.

Members of the Transport Union resident in the North Dock Ward are again reminded of the necessity of looking after their votes. The Long List will be published on 23rd July. Full particulars re Registration can be had in Liberty Hall, Room No. 6, any day from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. NOW is the time to look after your votes.

IRISH WOMEN WORKERS' UNION. Liberty Hall, Dublin.

All sections of women workers are eligible to join the above union. Entrance fees, 6d. and 3d.; contribution, 3d. and 1d. per week. Irish Dancing, Wednesday and Friday evenings, at 8 p.m. Social on every Sunday Night, commencing at 7.30. Admission, 2d.

Irish Transport and General Workers' Union.

A MASS

MEETING And Sports Gala

WILL BE HELD ON SUNDAY NEXT, July 19th, AT 1 P.M., At CROYDON PARK, Fairview.

Messrs. McKerrill and Crawford (South African Deportees); Jim Larkin and local speakers will address the meeting.

ADMISSION - THREEPENCE.

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

The Irish Worker,

EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

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

All communications, whether relating to literary or business matters, to be addressed to the Editor, 18 Bedford Place, Dublin. Telephone 3121. Subscription 6s. 6d. per year; 3s. 3d. for six months, payable in advance.

We do not publish or take notice of anonymous contributions.

DUBLIN, Sat., July 18th, 1914.

Irish Railwaymen Again Sold.

We are compelled to call the attention of every railway worker in Ireland to the urgent necessity of taking immediate action to force the officials of their union to act according to their public pronouncements. We are informed from a reliable source that the Executive of the N.U.R. have practically agreed to allow the Irish Railway Companies to escape their responsibilities. Our information comes from a source which we have found to be reliable on former occasions. Just as the A.S.R.S. before the amalgamation agreed to the exclusion of the Irish Railway Servants from the benefits of the new arrangements of railway slaves, so too the same game of treachery and disloyalty to the Irish members is to be perpetrated if allowed to go unchallenged. The Conference proceeding between the National Union of Railwaymen and the representatives of the Railway Companies has practically agreed that the Irish railway workers are to be excluded from the suggested new Conciliation Boards to be formed on the conclusion of the 1911 agreement. The N.U.R. Congress instructed their Executive to demand a joint board to settle all complaints of wages and conditions, so as to obviate the delay and dissatisfaction endured under the 1911 scheme. Instead of gaining their full demands the E.C. of the N.U.R. have generously accepted the employers' terms and suggestions as to the formation of the new boards and the procedure to be followed, with the further insult of giving away to the demands of the Irish companies that they shall not be interfered with, and that all the members of the N.U.R. in Ireland are to be treated like pariahs, though they are entitled to the same benefits of membership as enjoyed by their fellows in Great Britain. If our information is correct and such is the term of the compact, we must stigmatize the conduct of the officials of the N.U.R. as the grossest piece of industrial treachery and recency ever perpetrated by one section of a union on another section. We hope for the sake of the men on the Executive the rumour is unfounded. We hope for the sake of the cause of Labour that such a foul and treacherous move is not even contemplated. Yet it is our duty, as the voice of the Irish working class, to call the attention of the Irish railway servants to the matter, which, in our opinion, is vital to their future betterment. They should immediately demand from the Irish officials of the N.U.R. a report on the matter; to delay is dangerous. In these days when we are overwhelmed with speeches on platforms, conferences on amalgamation, loud echoes of solidarity etc., etc., it is essential that our faith in such amalgamations should be strengthened, not destroyed. We might also add it is full time the Associated Society of Loco men acted according to their principles, and whatever friction there may be between the unions they should understand they are facing a common enemy. Admitting there is faults on both sides, the N.U.R. are in the firing line, and the Associated Locomen ought, and we hope will, be with them solidly.

Civic Exhibition Farce.

We advise our readers to treat this exhibition of Lizzie's with studied contempt. It is the most corrupt of the many corrupt jobs she has had a hand in. We are informed that John Robert O'Connell (Knight) had to pay hard cash (other people's cash) for his Knight-hood to Lizzie. Sir John Robert O'Connell was appointed executrix of a will

of a woman who died leaving £10,000 for charity, the stipulation being made that the said £10,000 should be distributed to such societies or charitable institutions as O'Connell approved of. O'Connell went to Lady Aberdeen and arranged with her to give £5,000 out of the £10,000 to finance the Civic Exhibition on condition he got a knight-hood. Of course this Civic Exhibition is a real charity, seeing that Lizzie has to provide jobs for a number of orphans like Kevin J. Kenny and other hangers on the shelters. We wonder if Lizzie has the old guy from the Rotunda bread-and-dripping exhibition. Our readers will remember it: How to feed a family of five on 8s. or how to feed a family of eight on 12s. 6d., while she, poor hard-worked, under paid wage slave, has no less than £500 a week to feed Archibald and herself. No wonder he looks delicate, poor man and herself is fading away moryah! Five hundred pounds a week would feed, clothe and shelter 25,000 two thousand five hundred of Dublin's poor; or according to Lady Aberdeen Lizzie's dictum of how to feed the poor it would suffice to feed close on 6,000 men, women and children. How long, oh Lord! How long are we to suffer this vicious system when a creature like this—Aberdeen woman can insult our class and then have the audacity of talking about their interest in the poor? Yes, we should all take as a profound interest as Lizzie if we got £500 a week. And her friend William "Murder" Murphy. Why in the words of Miss Hayden, it is murder! Slum property owners like Crozier, sweaters like Jacob Patersons, McMurry, Murphy, Irwin, and others, are using this woman to screen their own shortcomings. Housing and Civic Exhibition forsooth! It is the greatest piece of hypocrisy ever exhibited by these wailed sepulchres.

To-day is the anniversary of the birth of Fergus O'Connor. He was born on July 18th, 1794. To-morrow is the anniversary of the execution on July 19th, 1798, of Billy Byrne of Ballymanus.

One Big Union.

Twenty-nine unions aggregating in membership some 500,000 members, comprising transport workers and general labourers met in London on July 8th, and agreed to amalgamate into one union the only black sheep of any consequence being Havelock-Wilson. Of course his pet pug, Cotter, of the Cook and Stewards' Union, followed his master's lead. And these two friends of the Shipping Federation said their unions were against amalgamation of over ten members of the Sailors' and Firemen's Union in this country would be in favour of one union. And the same could be said for the ports across the water. Well the Wilsons will understand things before long. But what do the Irish members—especially the Dublin members—of the Sailors' and Firemen's Union—think of Havelock Wilson's action? More Head Line business. Speed the day—One Big Union.

Great day at Croydon Park, on Sunday. An entrance fee will gain you admission from one o'clock. Come and hear Archie Crawford, from South Africa, deported by Botha and Smuts—a live story from a live rebel. Band, music, song and story, will follow Crawford's speech. Come and make a day of it. Pipers; Citizen Army; Get Ready! Jim Larkin Chairman.

Death of Ian Crowe.

The god is but the guineas' stamp, The man's the man For a' that and a' that. On Tuesday—the anniversary of the execution of the Brothers Sheares—we interred the mortal remains of one of Tipperary's Fenian men, Dan Crowe, better known to the younger generation of the Transport Union as "Old Dan." He was in bad health for a long time but for the last couple of years he became a broken-down old man. Grey and infirm he went with lagging footsteps, but talk to him of the olden days—of Charlie Kickham, of John O'Leary, of James Stephens, of Jack Daly and he was infirm no longer. He lived the old days anew—breaking the gates at Mullinahone, with Mike Hogan and John Hayes. The soul within shone through his eyes, which flashed at the remembrance of days when patriotism risked all that it might gain all for Cathlin ni Houlihan and "Expeditency" found no place on the banners of the faith of Nationalist Ireland. A worker amongst workers. He never betrayed a comrade nor a cause. We often smiled when we heard men talk of him as "Poor Cald Dan." "Poor" he was in the sense that he had not of the world's gear. But richer than the richest when it came to count his memories and his faith. "Old" he was in years. But the men of Dan Crowe's stamp never grow old, their faith in the cause they love makes their age a perennial youth. Talk to him of the days of Bohercrowe and Dan was younger than the youngest. He died on Sunday afternoon, strong in the faith of his youth. But a few years after his old comrade, John Hayes, and a few weeks after his old friend, John Crowe. His remains were interred in Glasnevin Cemetery, and never did its clay cover a nobler soul than he. There are many Dons left but few Dan Crowes. God rest his soul! To his relatives we extend our heartiest sympathy.

Why the D.M.P. Threatened to Strike.

We have been enabled to ascertain a few facts concerning the recent rumours of disaffection in the ranks of our dear-brothered D.M.P. Although the idea of self-respect in a policeman may seem a little far-fetched, nevertheless there appears to have been qualms of what amongst others would very much resemble that rare quality. We would have you understand that although well clad, fat, and rosy, and to outward appearances possessed of all that the mind and body of man could desire, the "poor policeman" has his little grievances, too. To see him swelling with pride parading Grafton street with all fashionable Dublin out to see, or tucked away in some sheltered place at night, deep in enjoyment of his pipe, one might think that the only chance of promotion he would welcome would be a draft direct to heaven.

But all is not as happy as it seems; beneath the silver buttons and the padded chest, there seethes a little private grievance. We are quite sorry for poor Robert and sympathise with his troubles. For our own part had we been him there would have been trouble long ago. It is not everybody who could be content to lick boots and lickspittle for promotion; we confess ourselves to be amongst the number. And this lickspittle business is one of Robert's chief grievances. This is how the matter stands.

Kissing Goes by Favour.

In the days when Mr. J. Jones was Chief Commissioner, there prevailed a system of qualification for promotion whereby one fourth of the vacancies for sergeant, station sergeant, and inspector were filled by competitive examination. These were held yearly by the Civil Service Commissioners, a body presumably disinterested in the matter, and who might be expected to select those best fitted to hold office. A constable of six years' service and of good character could compete for promotion to sergeant, a sergeant of three years' standing could compete for station sergeant and a station sergeant of two years' standing could compete for the rank of inspector. We don't suppose the exam. was one a school-boy could not pass, for we are not amongst those who expect too much from a policeman, still it was a step in the right direction. Obviously this could not be allowed to continue. There came a day when Mr. Jones passed away from the ranks and Sir John Ross of Blausburg stepped into his shoes—exactly why nobody has heard of the position of Chief Commissioner of Police Sir John could boast was that he had been a soldier.

With the passing of Mr. Jones's promotion by qualification passed, too; and the first act of the new protege of the Conservative party was to bring back promotion by favour. The immediate result was to surround the Commissioner by creatures agreeable to himself, willing to sacrifice manhood and honesty to win his favour; for it would be too much to suppose that promotion according to system was abolished and promotion by favour was reinstated in the interests of impartiality and public service.

And that is why Robert grieves. To become a sergeant he has to lick boots with neatness and industry; to become a station sergeant he has to lick more boots; to become an inspector he has got to "speed up" and lick boots by wholesale. Good Lord, deliver us! who would be a policeman?

Has religion anything to do with it?

Some bad-minded person has been making deductions with regard to the religion of the applicants for promotion. Three Roman Catholic inspectors, Quinn, Murphy and Kiernan, have received promotion to superintendent; and twelve have been rejected within the last five years. The three favoured mortals have shown very great aptitude in "making cases," which probably weighed heavily against religious difficulties. We don't want to be regarded as making deductions too; still, there may be something in it. [We have come into possession of information with regard to the personnel of the D.M.P., and propose to publish a series of articles dealing with injustice within the ranks. Next week we will give an account of how prosecutions are provoked and policemen bribed to "make cases."]

Dublin Labour Party.

WOOD QUAY WARD.

Public Meetings

will be held on Sunday next, July 19th, at New street, New Bride street, and Ross road, for the purpose of urging upon all workmen and women the necessity of getting their names on the Register of Voters for next year. Procession will leave Committee Rooms 62 Francis street, at 8 o'clock, and short meetings will be held en route at above places. Councillor Thos. Lawlor, P.L.G., and other labour men will speak.

The National Executive of the Irish Trades Congress and Labour Party will meet on this (Saturday) evening at 3 p.m., in the Library, Trades Hall, Dublin. Important business.

Life in Death.

Wherever the purple of riches is flaunted, it covers a corpse. All naked, want-stricken and bloody as ever drew tears from remorse. It's the skeleton-yellow and grinning that wealth vitalises each hour—To bear legions of victims to pander to its luxury, lewdness and power.

It is guarded more keenly than treasures that sparkle in regal arrays; It is girded around with death-weapons, it is dead—but it never decays! Your blood through its cold veins coursing, your sweat on its hideous brow—The parched skin of that monster moistens, and that suckling babe, it is Thou!

And thus, the succession of slavelings is fostered in gloom and in hate; While ye list to the prostitute sages who teach "So is it ordained," "It is fate!" Thus the circuit of sin and corruption is each day by humanity trod; Thus, the purple is spread ever under in its blasphemous affront to God!

SEAMAN.

The Irish Builders Co-op, Government Workers in Ireland and In Great Britain.

What it Can Do for the Workers.

Why do capitalists, big and little, join together in partnerships, companies, and trusts? Why? Because individually they cannot extract as much wealth from those who produce it as they can by combining. The workers who produce all wealth have also combined (but only in a small way compared to capitalists) in Trade Unions to get an increase in the pittance of the wealth they produce, which is taken by what is called the employing class.

Trade Unionism has done great work, and is going to do more.

Trade Unionism is giving birth to Co-operative Production.

Capitalists have adopted co-partnership, combination and federation, to deprive labour of the wealth which it produces, and which by every sacred right it should own. Co-operation provides a medium for the workers themselves to capitalise their own industry.

If capitalists combine why should not the workers co-operate?

If capitalists by combining can control the wealth of others successfully why cannot the working class control their own wealth successfully?

They can do this. It is being done and will be done more, and still more in the near future.

The workers are gradually learning their power. They see huge sums of money accumulating in their Unions by putting pennies as sixpences together. This is the workers' war chest. But they want something more. The war chest will keep the master beast at bay, while the big gun of Co-operation comes down upon the unnecessary master class. What do you say about the capitalist? Sack the boss? It cannot be done. We reply it can be done and is being done. There are building societies already in existence. In Italy the Workers' Co-operative Society are carrying out Government contracts at this very moment.

The profits which go to your bosses here, in Italy find their way back to the rightful owners of all wealth—the workers. The Irish Builders Co-operative Society can do the same for its members as the Italian Building Co-operative has done for Italian workmen.

The building contractor is an absolutely unnecessary evil and a public nuisance. Everybody detests him, and knows him to be a rogue and a vagabond. The building owner who employs him detests him, and the architect distrusts him, and would do without him if there was an alternative. The Irish Builders Co-op, supplies the missing link, and with profit to the working man.

The Building Industry offers special facilities for the Co-operation of Workers in the productive field, and is the thin end of the wedge for an advance into other industries. Everything depends on the number of its members. Let every worker open his eyes and realise the new force at work for bringing about his emancipation from wage slavery and all the horrors that go with it. Co-operation is the only way out.

Capital at present owns labour, and there lies the evil.

Why should not Labour own Capital? There lies the remedy.

Labour CAN own Capital, but by Co-operation ONLY.

The Workers have subscribed millions of pounds for their Trade Union War Chest by copper and small silver. They do this week after week, year after year, and have found it well spent money.

To capitalise a co-operative society such as the Irish Builders Co-op, all they need subscribe is £1 in such instalments as they can afford, or as they themselves decide in their rules.

But the workers must join in LARGE NUMBERS. Success depends upon membership and enthusiasm at the outset.

Let every Trade Unionist in Dublin bestir himself and get the Irish Builders Co-op moving.

If you have a shilling to spare this week send it along. Two shillings makes you a member with full voting powers.

Note the Address—24 Duke-street. Open 8 to 10 p.m. Every Friday night.

E. A. B.

The National Executive of the Irish Trades Congress and Labour Party have been in communication with the Admiralty in reference to contractors in Ireland. They have also raised the question of the rates of pay in Haulbowline being lower for certain grades of labour in the yards to the rates paid in Great Britain. They have received the following reply:—

"ADMIRALTY, WHITEHALL, 14th July, 1914.

"DEAR SIR—In reply to your letter of 4th July I write to say that the case of the Sirocco Works, Belfast, is still under investigation.

You draw attention in your letter to the fact that in certain cases the wages at Haulbowline Lockyard are lower than at the English yards. No doubt you have in mind the rate for Labourers and the minimum probationary rate for Skilled Labourers both of which are 22s. at Haulbowline as opposed to 23s. in the English Yards. I would point out that generally speaking it is the aim of the Admiralty to fix the wages paid in their establishments at such rates as, taking into consideration the general conditions of Admiralty employment, shall not be less favourable to the men than the rates paid for similar work in the locality outside the yards. I think you will find that the rates paid at Haulbowline to Labourers and Skilled Labourers compare favourably with those paid for similar work in the locality. If you can furnish me with any evidence of the contrary, I shall be happy to give it most careful consideration.

Faithfully yours, T. J. MACKINARA,

"Mr. P. T. DALY."

It would seem from this that if the Irish employers pay the lowest sweated wage in the world the Government will base their wage on the circumstance. What do the Labour Party say about this?

Chairman of the Joint Hospital Board condemns the Effort made to Ensure Proper Food and Treatment for Patients at Crooksling.

At the meeting of the Insurance Committee on Thursday last a discussion arose concerning a resolution by Councillor Partridge recently passed appointing a sub-committee to visit Crooksling and make whatever enquiries they deemed necessary concerning the complaints of the patients published recently in these columns. Councillor Gallagher said that the Board stood prepared to investigate any definite case submitted to them. But they declined to recognise Mr. Partridge's authority to dictate to the Board. Councillor Partridge stated that representing on that Committee the insured members of Approved Societies, it was his duty to personally see that the patients who paid for treatment and who were not paupers in any sense, should be properly treated. He had heard it stated that the meat supplied on one occasion to Crooksling patients was rotten and unfit for human consumption. Of course, the Board were right to refuse the application if there was something of that sort to conceal. But Gallagher and the gang might take it from him that he would go to Crooksling whether they liked it or not. Councillor Gallagher, in giving his report on clothing of hospital inmates, proved what a sycophant he is. He had occasion, in speaking of women's underclothing, to mention that they required combinations, and this ignorant ass then went on to apologise to Lizzie (Lady Aberdeen) for so forgetting himself in her presence to mention the word "combinations." This is one of the pride of the Vigilance Committees. Does he think that Lizzie wears f:ithers.

CORRECTION.

Our attention has been drawn to the report published in our issue of the 27th June of the action for seduction brought against Philip Harrington, whose address was stated to be given as Whitehall House, Templeogue. Our correspondent says this is wrong, and that the address is Spencer terrace, Inchicore road. The address given by us was the address given our representative in the courts.

MADE BY TRADE UNION BAKERS.

EAT FARRINGTON'S BREAD.

BEST AND BEST. THE IRISH WORKERS' BAKER.



WEXFORD NOTES.

Enthusiasm knew no bounds on Monday night when it became known that Dick Corish had beaten Coffey for the Aldermanship of St. Mary's Ward by a majority of 225.

On Friday night last Corish toured the Ward in a brake, and addressed two huge crowds in Green street and the Faythe.

We had an idea from the beginning that Corish was going to win, but it never entered our minds that the majority would go into hundreds.

The women deserve great credit for the part they took in the fight. In the Ward they almost have the balance of power, and on this occasion they were nearly all on the side of Labour.

NEW KILMAINHAM WARD.

Councillor Harry Donnelly's Return from Glasgow.

A Public Meeting

Of the Trade Unionists of Dublin will be held in

INCHICORE

On this (Saturday) Evening, July 18th, at 8 p.m.

To welcome Councillor Donnelly on his return from Glasgow.

JIM LARKIN and prominent members of the Dublin Labour Party will attend and address the meeting.

Trade Unionists attend in your Thousands!

Blacklegs and Scabs—Faugh-a-ballagh.

Established 1851.

For Reliable Provisions! LEIGHS, of Bishop St. STIBB LEAD.

What our "Clean" Press Ignores.

On Friday, the 18th inst., at the City Sessions in Green Street Court-house, before the Right Hon. the Recorder and a jury, Herbert W. Jones (married, aged 43), of 39 Richmond Road, Drumcondra, was put forward for trial on a charge of having committed an indecent assault on a girl of eight years of age.

The girl then entered the witness box and told her story intelligently and distinctly. She was subjected to much vigorous cross-examination by prisoner's counsel.

Evidence in support of the charge was given by a lady who is the wife of a well-known Dublin journalist. She deposed to having witnessed the alleged indecency from a window of her house.

For the defence a gentleman named Mitchell, described as an architect and surveyor, was called and produced a plan of the prisoner's garden.

The Recorder asked if Counsel seriously meant that a lady of high character and position, who had no personal interest in the case, would actually concoct a lying story about the accused.

Dr. Littledale addressed the jury at great length on behalf of the prisoner. He said that the evidence for the prosecution was not corroborated in every detail, and appealed for an acquittal of his client.

His Lordship, in charging the jury, said they should not be impressed by the fact that the evidence given against the accused did not coincide in every little detail.

The prisoner, addressing his Lordship, said he wished to protest against the publication of the case in the IRISH WORKER, but the Recorder declined to hear him.

The jury, after a brief absence, found a verdict of guilty, and recommended the prisoner to the clemency of the Court. His Lordship said he would pass sentence later.

On the following day, when the accused was again brought forward, the Revd. Lewis Crosby appeared before his Lordship and appealed on behalf of the prisoner for lenient treatment.

A man named Thomas Madden—otherwise Maddix—of no fixed occupation or residence, who worked as a "free" labourer during the recent lock-out, was arraigned on a charge of indecent assault on a girl under eight years of age.

The prisoner pleaded not guilty to the charge and, after a short consultation between Mr. Bushe, K.C., and the Recorder, the accused was discharged, the Recorder informing the child's father that there was no "permanent" injury done to the child.

On his Lordship's decision being made known a young woman, holding a baby in her arms, arose in the gallery of the Court and created a painful scene.

"Is this what you call justice?" she exclaimed, addressing the Recorder, and went on to say that she was the wife of the accused, who had deserted her. Three weeks after their marriage she was obliged to become an inmate of the Lock Hospital.

Weeping bitterly she was led from the court.

A young man named Patrick Lynch, residing in the vicinity of Lower Dorset street, and described by his solicitor, Mr. C. J. Murray, L.L.D., T.C., as the son of respectable parents, was brought forward on a charge of indecent assault on a girl under sixteen years of age.

The accused was found guilty and sentenced to six weeks imprisonment with hard labour. His Lordship, in commenting on the case, described the prisoner as a respectable but coarse-minded man.

Citizen Army Notes.

A splendid parade of Companies A and B in Croydon Park, on Sunday last, for the purpose of forming Societies and election of leaders.

A Company—Capt. E. MacDowell. Rand L.H. Company—Officers Messrs. J. Byrne, F. Patrick.

Section Leaders—Messrs. O'Neill, A. Keogh, J. Chambers, T. Laird. B Company—Capt. D. Hayden.

Half Company Officers, Messrs J. MacGowan, P. Walsh. Section Leader—Messrs. T. Salmon, J. MacDonnell, R. MacComack, J. Fitzsimons.

Drills for these Companies will be held every night in Croydon Park at 8 o'clock. All members to attend.

On Saturday last, part of the 1st Dublin Company had a great day in Baldoyle, and went through a number of military evolutions in a trained and highly creditable manner.

Members of both Companies are reminded of the Camping-Out every Saturday night. Special preparations are now in hands to make the Camp enjoyable.

Now is the time to carry on a vigorous recruiting campaign for the Citizen Army. Now is the time to remember more distinctly what the movement stands for.

Members can join any night by applying to Room 5. Weekly Subscription, One Penny.

The Sport World.

Some American support is gathering round Pat Connolly's claim to the world's wrestling championship. Up to this it has been regarded somewhat in the light of a joke.

Gotch having established a practically unopposed claim to the title left it to Gus Schoenlin, in much the same fashion as Jeffries left his title to Marrin Hart.

Pat one the first fall after 51 mins., and the second in 2 mins 15 sec.

Needless to say, half-a-hundred of the Scot-Continental snowmen deny or dispute Pat's claim. We did not notice them exactly talling over each other to get at him when he was over here this year.

Laurence Flusky, the Irish 12 st. 7 lb. champion, has promised us a show in Liberty Hall. We are glad to see the old fighting brigade mat-worrying again.

W. Norman Kerr, an old mat mate of ours and Flusky's, seems to be doing some things in New Zealand. A New Zealand paper refers to him as "a world's gold medalist."

The reading of all this money for champion boxers, and all the kissing that the winner seems to get makes us greedy. So Freddy Welsh and Carpenter had better look out.

"Worker" Champions—Coal-miner Jimmy Wilde, the miracle; Coal-miner Freddy Welsh; Coal-miner George Carpenter.

To Trade Unionists.

Everybody's Doing It! What? JOINING

The Irish Builders' "Co-op."

WHY? Because Co-operation means better pay and a better way of living and working. Ask your pal; he knows all about it.

INCHICORE ITEMS.

This week we chronicle with deepest regret the tragic death of poor Joe Lynch. Everyone in Inchicore young and old—knew poor Joe, and everyone who knew him held him in the highest respect and esteem.

William P. Partridge, T.C.

Murphy Demands the Surrender OF THE Only Labour Seat Won in the Last January Elections.

"If you do not succeed in obtaining employment in Dublin, and you have to go away, does it mean that you will have to resign your seat in the City Council?"

"Under such circumstances I certainly could not retain my seat in the Corporation."

"Then, Mr. Donnelly, it is better you should go away."

The above extract from the short conversation that took place between Councillor Henry Donnelly, of the New Kilmainham Ward, and a high official of the Dublin United Tramway Company, indicates the intention of the vampire Murphy when he refused the voluntary application of that official, who through an interview sought to re-instate the most valued tradesman in that company's employment.



COUNCILLOR DONNELLY.

Donnelly is a member of the U.K.C. Society whose members, like most of the workers in Dublin, became involved in the Murphy made dispute of last year. In January last the burgesses of the New Kilmainham Ward triumphantly returned "Harry" as their representative to the City Council, and defeated "Joe Gleeson" the retained solicitor of the N.U.R., who was the only candidate that could be found to dispute the claims of the labour champion.

A total abstainer, non-smoker, a sweet singer, a recognised authority on Irish dancing, an artist of no mean talent—having passed through the Academy courses successfully—a splendid craftsman and a good scholar, Councillor Harry Donnelly, of Inchicore, might well challenge the world of labour to produce one better fitted to voice its grievances or defend its rights; and we who know the man with his unassuming manner, his bright disposition, his self-sacrificing devotion to his widowed mother, whose sole support he is in her seventy odd years, and to his widowed sister with her helpless young family of orphans; we who know him as a son, brother, and comrade would gladly support that challenge. And this is the man whom William "Murder" Murphy, Chairman of the Finance Committee of the Civic Exhibition, would exile for revenge, without one thought for the aged mother, the widow, and the orphans.

In this instance have we not an exhibition of fiendish spite and Satanic hatred? But the vampire shall be robbed of its prey. Labour will not let it suck this last drop from the victim upon whom it has fastened. Harry Donnelly returns to Inchicore on Saturday to remove his friends to their new home in Glasgow. As will be seen by the announcement appearing elsewhere in our columns, a public meeting of the people who elected Donnelly is being called. And I do not know the people of the New Kilmainham Ward if they allow even Murphy with all his blood-stained wealth to insult and degrade the man whom they honoured by electing as their representative, and who in turn honoured them by accepting that position and placing at their service those rare gifts and splendid talents of which we were all so justly proud.

William P. Partridge, T.C.

Re Water Supply to Ranch.

Dublin Water Works, Engineer's Office, City Hall, 10th July, 1914. Dear Councillor Partridge—In reply to your telephone message as to above, I have ordered the necessary pipes and hope to be able to start the work within 14 days of date.

M. A. MOYNIHAN.

THE CIVIC "EXHIBITION."

OUR IMPRESSIONS.

Policemen ex policemen, publicans, pawnbrokers, politicians, pugilists, book makers, shebeers-keepers, and vendors of adulterated milk—these were but a few of the cosmopolitan elements that congregated outside the Mayoral palace in Dawson street on Wednesday afternoon to do honour to Lady Isabel Aberdeen's Civic Exhibition.

Justices of the Peace and Deputy Lieutenants were almost as plentiful as policemen in plain clothes. At twelve noon the Mansion House was surrounded by two dusty-looking gentlemen of the cattle-droving fraternity, but as time went on the gathering swelled considerably—as no doubt also did Lord Mayor Sherlock's head when he surveyed the motley collection of antiquated personages attired in no less antiquated raiment.

In the midst of this picturesque array we counted no fewer than thirty taxicabs and one ice-cream barrow. "Motors to the right of 'em; motors to the left of 'em; trams in the background." This in so few words is a graphic description of the scene. Conveyances, both horse drawn and motor-driven, of varying ages, sizes and condition, completely filled the bill. People who make a living out of hiring out second-hand dress suits and top hats had the day of their lives.

Murphy's trams were simply out of it. We were amazed to see so many vehicles of the tenpence-a-mile class skimming along Dawson street. Had we been in the know beforehand we would have suggested that Boss Murphy's contrivance, which plys at midnight to and from Fairview, be called into requisition.

The Chief Marshal made a brave show as he side-stepped up and down the footway. His voice, as he bawled out directions to the High Sheriff's coachman, was almost as loud as Mr. Sherlock's necktie. His Lordship, by the way, tried hard to appear flurried by a too conspicuous endeavour to evade the importunities of an unwelcome—ahem!—cinema photographer.

When at last the procession made a start it bore the impress of a funeral rather than a pageant. Of course the funeral air is hopelessly inseparable from anything that has the benediction of such a notability as "The Sparrow Kelly—he of the solitary optic. He was seated in a carriage with the Mace Bearer when we beheld him, and looked looked like a man who was "damning" the expense. Not far away in a silk topper that looked several sizes too large for the cranium of its wearer was Wee Alfie from North Dock.

Taxi-cabs from Granby Row bore the inscription—"Galway" or "Roscommon." Ramshackle four-wheelers from Ennis and Arklow contained no one but their drivers. Whether this latter display was the outcome of advanced democratic notions we cannot say, but anyhow the gentlemen in livery made the best of a bad job.

We confess we were not a little surprised to see Alderman L. O'Neill, Councillor Miss Harrison, and Alderman Jinks, of Sligo, taking part in the pantomimic parade, particularly as we have since noticed that Muldoon's Ha'penny "Pink" described the debacle as an "imposing procession." We should never have thought of so good a descriptive phrase ourselves. Still, we think that by this time of day the Irish public has grown used to being imposed upon, as otherwise the vending of cheap portraits of her Microbian Ladyship would be a lost occupation.

There was one thing that struck us forcibly amidst all the tomfoolery Lorcan G. Sherlock, of the Trinity degree, and his merry train of attendants, have risen above the dignity of travelling on a common or garden hackney car. To demean themselves to this extent would no doubt entail the loss of that measure of esteem in which they are held by the aristocracy of Rutland-street and Summerhill. The jarveys, of course, do not count.

With goggled eyes we watched the grand gala performance until it had passed beyond our range of vision. We learn from the Press that the subsequent fireworks display at Linen Hall was an unqualified success. Mr. Firrell was there in effervescent mood, accompanied by the family party from the Viceregal, and propounded some heavy witticisms for an audience that was wholly unprepared.

A telegram of sympathy was read from his Majesty King George, but we have not heard that any message was received from the tenement inhabitants of Henrietta-street who, we are told by the "Evening Bluff," did not cheer Lady Microbe's husband when he made his appearance.

Our enthusiasm was nearly as wild as that of the people who didn't cheer, so we whistled for our Rolls-Royce and motored home.

The Irish Worker is on Sale Every Friday Morning.

William P. Partridge, T.C.

BOOT AND SHOEOPERATIVES.

DUBLIN BRANCH. To the Editor "Irish Worker." Dear Sir—At a general meeting of the above society, held on July 4th, at 74 Thomas street, a vote of thanks was passed to Mr. John Bohan, also the Executive of the No. 3 Branch of the Transport and Workers' Trade Union for the use of their room to hold one or two meetings just lately.

The following resolution was also passed—

"That we, the members of the above society, have severed our connection with the hall in 4 and 5 Cornmarket, formerly known as the Boot and Shoe Trade Union Hall."

Independent Labour Party of Ireland, ROOM 3, LIBERTY HALL,

WHAT IS SOCIALISM?—Tis the Workers Only Hope.

If you want to know more about it Propaganda Meetings:—

Sunday next, 19th July, Beresford place, 12.30, and Foster place, 8.30; Tuesday next, 21st July, Inchicore (McCann's corner), at 8.30; Thursday next, 23rd July, Fitzwilliam Ward, meeting top of Martin street, at 8.30; Friday, 24th July, meeting of members and intending members, Room 3, Liberty Hall, at 8.30.

"The great appeal great to us only because we are on our knees." Let us rise.

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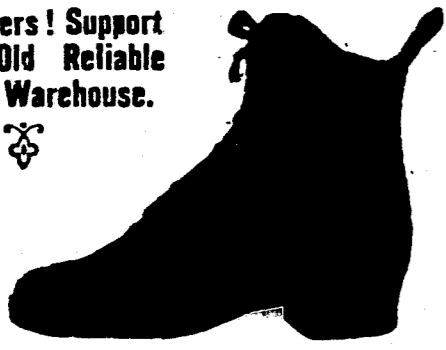


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Women and the Things that Matter.

Annual Congresses of Irish and English Co-operative Women.

"Some day assuredly we shall pay people not quite so much for talking in Parliament and doing nothing as for holding their tongues out of it and doing something; we shall pay our ploughman a little more and our lawyer a little less; but at least we may even now take care that whatever work is done shall be fully paid for, and that it shall be done in an orderly, soldierly, well-guided, wholesome way, under good captains and lieutenants of labour and that it shall have its appointed times of rest, and enough of them; and that in those times the play shall be wholesome play, not in theatrical gardens, with tin flowers and gas sunshine, and girls dancing because of their misery; but in true gardens, with real flowers and real sunshine, and children dancing because of their gladness; so that truly the streets shall be full of children playing in the midst thereof." -RUSKIN.

The Congress of the English Women's Co-operative Guild held at Birmingham last month was a splendid demonstration of the value of women's work for social progress. Nearly 1,000 women delegates, representing 30,000 members, attended the largest Congress ever held by the Guild. "There was," says the "Co-operative News," in a special report of the proceedings, "a strong true note of 'womanhood' running through it with never a discordant jar."

The retiring Guild President, Mrs. Essery (of Plymouth), gave the keynote of the Congress in the opening address, the spirit of which is well expressed in her quotation from Ruskin printed above. Her speech was an eloquent record of past progress and an inspiring call to still greater endeavours. The campaign for a minimum wage throughout the Co-operative movement had been widely successful. The Wholesale Society now paid at least the minimum scale (in the case of girls, 6s. a week at the age of 14, rising to 17s. a week at 20) in all its departments, and very many local societies had also fallen into line. In return the Women's Guild had carried out a successful campaign to push the sales of goods produced under Co-operative conditions.

The Child's Birthright.

Mrs. Essery went on to discuss the work of the guild in relation to the care of children and the problems of motherhood and marriage. The Guild demanded better education and the abolition of the sweating of children, by seeing that our children, both boys and girls, are happily employed in suitable work under healthy conditions, we can ensure fathers and mothers of the future reaching nearer towards the goal we set ourselves of useful, happy endeavour as citizens of the model country of the world. They had already secured the insurance maternity benefit as the property of the wives and mothers themselves, and they were now demanding a comprehensive system of maternity centres with an adequate State grant for mothers. "We desire," said Mrs. Essery, "that every British-born child shall begin life with one of this world's greatest assets, the heritage of a healthy constitution and a wholesome environment, and it is only by freeing the mother from the heavy burdens cast upon her that this can be accomplished. She frequently has not only to care for the home and family, but to help to earn the scanty living."

Mrs. Essery's address was followed by the usual fraternal greetings from other Co-operative and Labour organisations, and the Congress then proceeded to discuss an agenda full of eminently wise and practical proposals. The Guild had already undertaken the education of its own members by courses of teaching on co-operative and citizen problems, and intends to develop the system further by establishing classes in every branch, and special schools, at which more advanced two-day courses of lectures are given, in every district. The proposal to establish a Co-operative College for the whole movement was unanimously endorsed by the guild.

Half-time for School Children.

The Congress supported the abolition of half-time for children attending elementary schools, and requested all branches to discuss during the coming year the question of raising the school age to fifteen and the kind of education needed by girls and boys over twelve years of age. Being practical working women, however, the delegates did not fail to realise that the half-time problem was closely connected with the problem of sufficient wages for adults and also with the proper use of the children's last years at school.

The State and Motherhood.

The Guild has already secured a notable triumph in persuading Parliament to make the Maternity Benefit of 30s. under the National Insurance Act the property of the mother instead of the father. They have now launched a campaign for a comprehensive scheme of national care for maternity. They demand (1) a special Pregnancy Sickness Grant providing weekly payments of not more than 7s. 6d.; (2) a Maternity Grant of £5 (30s in cash at confinement and £3 10s. in weekly instalments for three weeks before and four weeks after confinement); and (3) an extensive system of Municipal Maternity Centres and Maternity Hospitals, with women health officers and midwives working in conjunction therewith. The whole system would be founded on the compulsory notification of births, still-births and miscarriages, and would be worked

by the Public Health authorities, with a substantial grant-in-aid from the State.

The present meagre maternity benefit under the Insurance Act is not only quite insufficient for the needs of working class mothers and babes, but leaves fully 300,000 women—and these of the poorest class—quite unprotected for. There is no need said one delegate, for half the suffering now borne by working women. Another declared that they did not believe that England's supremacy depended on battleships but upon the quality of the children born. A Nuneaton delegate told how the Guild there in conjunction with the railwaymen's wives and other women's associations, had overcome some of the difficulties connected with the Insurance Act by engaging their own midwife, whose services any member could have for 15s. for the first baby and 12s. 6d. for the second.

The resolution embodying the Guild's proposals was carried without a single dissentient.

Votes for Women.

It would be impossible to find space for all the other matters—the Minimum Wage, Labour Exchanges, Divorce Law Reforms, &c.—dealt with by the Congress. All these problems were discussed in such a wise and kindly spirit and with such sure knowledge as to provide a conclusive argument for the resolution demanding the Parliamentary and Municipal franchise for all adult women which was carried without discussion.

"The Co-operative News" points out that one of the most striking features of the Congress was the number of quite young delegates who were present. That is at once a splendid testimony to the inspiring character of the guilds' work; and a happy augury for its future progress.

Ourselves and the Purity (1) Campaign.

The Conspiracy of Silence.

Of late we have gone considerably out of our way to seek information with regard to cases of criminal assault upon girls and cases of seduction, and to publish reports whenever we have been sure of the facts. We think it time to explain our attitude and to tell the public exactly why we have broken ground where organisations so much more wealthy than ourselves have seen fit to ignore them.

Our first reason is that it is at once the duty and privilege of this paper, the organ of the Irish working class, to take any and every step we deem necessary to safeguard the interests of the womanhood of our Irish workers. A privilege we rightly regard it, and we believe that not merely do we owe it to you, our readers, but we owe it to our own manliness.

Every week cases of filthily criminal assaults upon girl children are passed through the courts. These cases are tried in public before the representatives of the Press, but never by any chance does the public get to hear of them. We are not amongst those who would publish these cases because of the appeal they make to the lewd instincts of others. That is an attitude we regard with loathing, but we publish these cases simply because girls of the working class are outraged, and their vile assailants are allowed to go scot free, or are punished by sentences that are barely more than an incentive to this class of crime.

In Ireland we have been deluged by boasts of the purity of our women and the inviolable honour of our men. They treat us ad nauseum to what happened in the days of Brian Boru, but week after week these disgusting attacks are made upon girls, and not a voice is raised in protest. As far as we are concerned that day has passed. Whenever we meet a case of a woman attacked we shall, whatever the cost to ourselves, give it full publicity.

Our second reason is that, rightly or wrongly, we regard ourselves as censors of the Bench. These assaults are almost invariably made upon girls of the working class; our girls are open to attacks from which the children of the bourgeoisie and the aristocracy are amply protected; and, failing the protection money can buy, we expect the protection the Bench and the Press can give. But that protection is withheld. So that now we feel that we alone can win for the girls of the workers the protection we claim as theirs. That protection can only be won by publicity.

Elsewhere we give particulars of the case where Thomas Madden, a former 'free labourer,' was charged with criminally assaulting a child of seven years, the daughter of a worker.

The child, having been medically examined, has been stated to have con-

tracted venereal disease. When the case came before the Recorder the Crown withdrew the case on the plea that the child was too young to answer the questions put to it, and on the strength of that the accused was discharged. Here we have a case where a man is accused of as vile a crime as human mind can imagine, and he is acquitted without trial simply because the only witness against him, a tiny child, is awed and embarrassed by the solemn tomfoolery of a law court, and is silenced by her own fear.

We maintain that the Crown acted grossly and unjustly, and that the Recorder's remark to the father of the child that his child was not permanently injured was one characteristic by callousness amounting to brutality. Compare his attitude and ruling in this case by his extreme indignation and holy horror when Michael Mullen and others appeared before him charged (falsely we say) with the dreadful crime of intimidation.

The time has come to put an end to the cowardly conspiracy of silence, and to publish broadcast the names of the bestial animals that prey upon children, and to tell the Irish Bench, directly and bluntly, that whatever their views may be that we, the workers, value a woman's honour above all other things. That if there is one thing dire enough to drive our men into the streets, fighting mad, it is this thing; that our women and girls are not to receive the protection of the law. If it were the child of a capitalist or a noble lord, or even a magistrate, that had been so grossly assaulted, heaven and earth would have been moved to punish the criminal. But when it is the child of a worker—oh, well, what is one case amongst so many! That is all!

But, my lord, this thing is going to stop.

We have in our midst a body rejoicing in public favour. It purports to keep an eye to public morals; it sends forth periodic jeremiads against the dreadful immorality of the Press; it has given certain papers a splendid advertisement by its attacks; it has filled theatres to suffocation by banning its plays. Here, my friends, is an excellent opportunity to show your valour and your love of purity: here are little children and girls violated and outraged, and a quiescent public and a criminally silent Press. This is not a matter of lewd details of my lord's divorce from a lady lately of the variety stage. This is a matter of the honour and virtue of our girls and women. Leave the dubious notoriety of interruptions at plays and the boycotting of old women in paper shops, and come out of the corners where you skulk and spend your time in self-flattery—come out and do a man's share to purify the city you live in. This is not a matter of the contamination of Continental morals, my good and reverend sirs; this is simply a case of Irish women and Irish children, sacrificed to the lusts of vilely wicked men because of the criminal silence of the Irish Press and the cowardice of the Irish public.

Rather be shot than take Oath of Allegiance.

Speaking at a public meeting at Tang (South, Westmeath) to form a Volunteer Corps, Rev. P. O'Reilly said what they really should have was complete independence. The Home Rule Bill given them was not what the Irish people were waiting for so long. The Parliament they were getting was purely subordinate. John Redmond may be a great man, but he was an Imperialist, and he (the speaker) was not, and that made a great difference. England to day was controlled by Rufus Isaacs and the English Cabinet by Jewish money-lenders. Within ten years he believed all Europe would be at war, and Ireland should be armed for that time. He would sooner be shot than take the oath of allegiance, for that would be swearing eternal slavery to England. He advised them all to join the Volunteers and be ready any time they were needed.

Evening Mail.

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.

A Trade Union of Scientists.

As a counter-move to the granting of State aid to scientific research a writer in the "Westminster Gazette" proposes to organise a union of students of scientific research. In a world violently active in trying to defeat trade-unionism, it is encouraging to find those authorities, to whom everybody turns in cases of dispute, themselves proposing to combine in a union for self-protection. It is a sign that at last the aristocrats of the wage earners are learning to regard themselves as workers and part of the army of those who batter their labour for the where-withal to live.

Listen to this:—

"The first practical step seems to me to be to follow in the footsteps of the medical profession, and for the British Science Guild or the British Association to organise a Scientific Union for the maintenance of a certain standard of value for scientific opinion and scientific work, so that those who give their services gratuitously without sufficient cause, should be banned as enemies of the great scientific profession, in the ranks of which many a poor and hungry scholar who has to earn his bread falls."

Was the case for trades unionism ever put more bluntly by the most outrageous labour agitator? Was the principle of self preservation ever more frankly stated, or the demand of reward for service more ingenuously made? No! There it is, my friends, the labourer is worthy of his hire, even though that labourer be a J. J. Thomson, a Lord Rayleigh, or a Hertz.

THE SCIENTIST.

The noble lord or the learned professor who throws his thoughts out broadcast without due regard to the effect they will have upon the wages of his fellow thinker is "an enemy to the great scientific profession," in other words a scab. So that soon we are to have the delightful position of the greatest thinkers, profoundest experimenters in the land adopting the thoughts of the manual workers and making those thoughts their own; and wage-earning scientists banding together to preserve for themselves and their class the produce of their brains.

Think of it, you trade union scavengers, trade union dockers, bricklayers' labourers, the principles of combination which you conceived and dared put into practice are to receive at the hands of the world's great thinkers and dreamers that sincerest form of flattery which is imitation.

And, when they tell you that your union is wicked, that your strikes are things accused, that by your actions you make doubly hard life which was hard for others, that you raise prices, that you cause industry to stagnate and fail; remind them that those to whom is committed the health and sanity, the bodily and mental well being of the race are banded together to keep for themselves a fair share of the things which their brains produce. What is right and proper for them, when it is right and proper that they may withhold a discovery that might rid the world of some sickly horror, that they shall unite to put a price on what might free us from the terror that is cancer or those fearsome things, the plagues; when it is right and proper to batter and haggel over the value of a discovery that shall turn a desert into a smiling plain or a stinking marsh into fruitful fields, discoveries that shall ease your pain and make light your hunger—then, is it right and proper that you shall unite to put a price upon the sweat of your brow and the rack of your limbs.

In his efforts to belittle the possibilities of State aid in research, the writer gets a little well vague.

"We do not want to become a nation of state paid officials. It is doubtful, indeed, whether, notwithstanding the immense amount of research which is carried out under professors in Germany, the greatest discoveries have not been made out of the Fatherland. Officialdom tends to crush originality; and great discoveries are not always made by Committees."

Perhaps wireless telegraphy is not a great discovery, and the research on the part of a German student which led to it was of no avail; perhaps the writer never heard of the State aided discoveries of the glass makers of Jena. Perhaps the writer would not in buying a camera get a Jena made lens; but he would probably do his best to get one. Perhaps he never heard of the mighty chemical industry in Germany which sprang from state-aided research.

However sympathetic we may be with workers fighting for their rights, we prefer a state-aided science devoted to social service to "a large syndicate" which would be converted into a large limited company," promoted for royalties and profit. We prefer the "state paid official" working in Connemara on re-

search to combat potato blight to give the results freely to the half-starved peasantry, to a servant of a syndicate doing the same thing to bring royalties to a limited company.

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