Who is it speaks of defeat? I tell you a cause like ours: Is greater than defeat

can know-It is the power of powers.

As surely as the earth rolls round, As surely as the glorious sun

moon-wave, Must our Cause be won!

Brings the great world

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

by Jim Larkin. Edited

No. 17.—Vol. I.]

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16th, 1911.

[ONE PENNY.

### IN DUBLIN TOWN.

An Impression.

The placid, old-world City of Dublin was writhing in the throes of a great political sensation, and, gazing on the rescattered crowds of people that thronged the principal thoroughfares on a sultry evening late in August, one would imagine for the moment that those vast crowds were impelled by some latent sense of humour, a humour at once dignified and grotesque. Sensations have been ever at a discount in the capital of Ireland, this Dublin of the many moods, the home of the poet and the hero. But this present was an historic occasion that marked the happening of a great industrial crisis. The British ('abinet Ministry, after a longdrawn battle with the organised forces of Labour, had capitulated on a question of international magnitude and here was the old-time city launched into the vortex of a veritable revolution. The Dublin that someone has called the "City of the Black Pool!"

"Give us a copper, sir. For God's sake give us a copper." The pleading voice arose on the evening air with pitiful harshness. The streets around were filled with the ever-moving throng. The alms-seeker had finished the singing of a crude, outof-place ballad and loitered listlessely in the roadway while he watched the moving mass with hopeless, vacant gaze. Again the pleading voice went forth but the crowd passed on unheeding.

No one seemed to be moved by the philanthrephic desire to give him a copper.

The dusk had grown to darkness and the spirit of wonted gaiety that infused the heart of the city had risen to the zenith. The singer had grown weary of his endless repitition of the words and his fruitless appeal to the bounty of those who heeded him not; he was beginning to despair of his thankless task. Not one in all the throng would afford him aught beyond a passing glance. And it was now that he remembered he had not always leen a homeless wanderer amongst people he did not know in the streets of a busy city. His mind travelled back to the olden time when he lived without a care away beyond in Ballina. Ah! but Ballina was a fair place to live in. There were no vast crowds, no laughing, hurrying people in that grand old town; nothing but the strange quiet of a subdued and beaten class. That would be a place for poets and for dreamers!

Of a sudden, his mind that was racked by a myriad interchanging fancies awoke to the glamour of the street scene; he was no longer in Ballina. Here amongst the dwellers of an old, old city he was a wanderer, an outcast, a beggar. Then there pictured itself before his memory the face of a woman—a mother—his mother; and he saw as if an a distant hillside of verdant green the tall grass waving on a lonely grave. Good God! How he might have cried in the very intensity of his loneliness and despair.

But could he not sing his share of 80ngs?

"Flanagan was a brilliant man, And suddenly hit on a brilliant plan."

His face lighted up with a smile—a feeble, pitying smile—as he sang the fragment of sublime nonsense that the London music halls had thoughtfully provided for the delectation of John Bull's junior partner. How he hated this Flanagan—this relentless idol of the street ditty! This was not a song they would sing in Ballina. Oh, no! they were kindly men who sang songs in Ballina. Poets they were and they gave heed only to songs of heroes and of fighting menmen of the long ago; men who died in the surge of battle when the distant West was red with scattered blood; men who died for Ireland maybe. But to-night he would sing for the people who gathered near him. They were not Ballina people and they would listen to his singing. Perhaps even, they would give him a

copper. Perhaps! There he stood, wretched and forlorn, a mule but awful witness of the working of an inhuman system—a system wrought and manipulated by a few potentates of the hour, that the men, the toilers, the backbone of a nation, should for ever be

submerged in the mire. He finished his song and the few who had stayed to hear him were moving away. He picked up the stray coins that were thrown in the roadway; he was in luck at last! Now, surely, he need not worry—

for a while at any rate. He glanced about at the brilliant glare of the street lamps that shone forth from the shadows and threw their bold reflection in the faces of the passers by. In a sense he now felt secure for he could obtain a shelter for the night and he could have at least one good meal. Suddenly his soliloguy was inter-

rupted by a harsh voice close at hand:-"Move on there, you!" rapped out the voice, with forced impressiveness. The arm of the almighty law was hovering near. He moved on.

He never came to know how it all happened for it seemed like a passing dream, hideous and unreal. He was moving slowly onward when all at on e he found himself in the midst of a seething, struggling mass of humanity. The countless faces around him wore a grim look and a chorus of angry cries rent the air. He did not understand these people who seemed so unusually excited, but he was impressed by their stern demeanour. Gradually the excitement grew more intense, and louder and louder the medley of shouting voices. He felt ill at ease for he guessed there was something amiss and he knew not what might follow. A riot, perhaps!

Oh! there were the police in double cordon pressing into the thick of the throng. There intentions seemed clear for they were savage and unrestrained. Now he could hear them ply their batons with merciless vigour. Suddenly he stumbled into the danger-path and a heavy truncheon descended on his head. He staggered and fell.

He opened his eyes with a start and struggled to collect his scattered senses He was lying in a long, narrow bed, but the room was strangely quiet. At first he could not remember what had happened nor could he imagine where he was, but suddenly the vivid recollection rushed in upon him and he shuddered. He could see that it was yet early morn by the dickering shadows that chased each other across the bare, boarded floor. He could distinguish a number of other beds ranged alongside his own, some of which were occupied, and now and anon the quiet of the room was broken by a long-drawn sigh as if from one who was suffering physical pain.

And, strangest of all, he could hear a lark in some place hard by thrilling its full-throated lay. One time in Ballina he had heard a lark singing a song like that, but it was many years ago-oh, so many

years that they seemed beyond counting! With the tune of the song-bird ringing in his ear he lay back on the hard, rough bed, and felt that there was nothing to trouble him now. He could see before his mind's eye a great gathering of menthe real men- a mighty serried host. It was the army of the Worker, and the dawn of the revolution was drawing nigh; for a day was coming—aye, a near day when at last he would come into his own.

And then a strange thing happened. The strident whistle of a newsboy in the street without proclaimed the regeneration of Flanagan!

CATHAL LALLY.

Encourage Irish Work. GET PHOTOGRAPHED

Finnerly's, ESTD. 1903,

Studios: 46 HENRY ST. and 77 AUNGIER ST., DUBLIN.

Best Work-Lowest Prices. This Coupon entitles you to 20 per cent. off List Prices. See our Stall at all Basaars and Public Fetes

STRIKE AGAINST BIG PROFIT!!

Try R. W. SHOLEDICE For Watch and Clock Repairs.

Cheapest and most reliable House in the trade, 37 HIGH STREET

(OPPOSITE CHAPEL.) Special Low Terms to Working Men.

FOR MEN'S BOOTS, Chrome, Box Calf and Glace Kid, 6/11 worth 8/11. THE SMALL PROFIT STORE, 78b Talbot Street.

### TRADES UNION CONGRESS. **NEWCASTLE.**

State Control of Industry.

The Rev. A. J. Carlyle, Rector of St. Martin-with-All-Saints, Oxford, and Chaplain and Lecturer of University College, Oxford, preached the Congress sermon at the Cathedral before a large congregation, which included many of the delegates. Taking as his text the words "And whether one member suffer all the members suffer with it, or one member be honoured all the members rejoice with it" (I Cor., xii., 26), he said this was one of the great classical expressions of the unity and solidarity of human life. No doubt we owed a great debt to those individualists of a hundred and a hundred and fifty years ago who destroyed the old order of the world, political and social; but it was characteristic of the more shallow thinkers among them to leave out of account the conception of the unity of life and of mutual dependence. There was a time when there was a pseudoscientific idea that human life got its essential quality from the perpetual conflict of man with man. It was imagined that the principles which determined the inorganic world also determined human life. The country had just emerged—if, indeed, it had emerged-from a period of great industrial strife. He hoped it had impressed even the dullest minds and the most sluggish imagination. A sudden crisis came which seemed as though it might arrest the free movement and life of society. Why did it come? It came because men thought or felt that the interests of men were divided. In this outbreak of industrial war there was a sense of injustice, a conflict of interests, which in the end always brought war. For many years past serious thinkers had warned us that the condition of our society was unstable, that we were living on the edge of a dangerous and disastrous conflict of interests of classes. Robert Owen, Karl Marx, Thomas Carlyle, John Ruskin, Frederic Maurice, had all warned us that we could not build a stable political society on the basis of economic anarchy, upon the disorganisation of society, upon government by force and not by principle. They had warned us that we must form for industrial life some system of order which would satisfy the moral principles of life, that would correspond with the fundamental moral instincts of human nature, and would secure that achievement called by the sacred name of Justice. We have achieved something of that in the political sphere: we must achieve it in the economics of

TRADES UNIONS AND DISORDER. Some had said the present trouble was due to the organisation of Trade Unions. The statement was not worthy of serious refutation, for it rested on ignorance of the facts of history. Social disorder was much greater before Trade Unions existed than it had ever been since. Any time between 1830 and 1848 the country was on the verge of social revolution. Trade Unions were not the cause of our present difficulties, but were partly the sympton and partly the remedy. When a hundred and twenty years ago the industrial revolution destroyed the old order of society it brought with it immerse and overflowing wealth, but to the operative classes as a whole it brought grinding poverty and intolerable conditions. Trades Unionism was a great advance on the old selfcentred individualism. Self-help as Smiles had said, was a great principle, but mutual help was a greater. The ecenomic advance secured by the Unions was great, but the moral advance was even greater. That men should learn to feel and act together, to run immense risks, to accept dangers and hardships, not for themselves alone but for each other, was a great moral gain. As a teacher of Economics in the University and as a Christian minister he found it difficult to condone the wilful blindness of those who failed to see how admirable had been the service rendered by the Trade Unions to the economic development and moral education of the country. The Trade Unions represented industrial war, but they did not create it. Was this the last word of our civilisa-

WORLD'S FAIR 6 d. BAZAAR,

30 HENRY ST., DUBLIN. Established over 20 years. Everything possible for 61d.; Cheep and Good.

tion? Were we to look on helpless and hopeless while the great forces of Capital and Labour were more and more completely organised, arming themselves for conflict? Was it true that in the end the interests of human society were divided? Was it true that men advanced not by each other's help but over each other's bodies? It was not true, but only the foolish dream of our imitation science, a mere delusion of hasty and untrained minds. The trouble was that we insisted on isolating the economic from the general life of man. We made the mistake of thinking that man lived to make money instead of making money to live. In the final essence of things men were not enemies but friends. There was only one ultimate way out of it, and that was by the gradual extension of the control by the community of the whole economic and industrial process. The end was peace and unity. It would not be achieved today or to-morrow, but it was on peace and unity that the wise would set their hearts. The poverty, the degradation, the narrowness of life of this great multitude revenged itself upon us all, and it was the whole body of man that must be

### The Voice of the People.

Swing inward, O gates of the future! Swing outward, ye doors of the past For the soul of the people is moving And rising from slumber at last; The black forms of night are retreating, The white peaks have signalled the day, And freedom her long roll is beating, And calling her sons to the fray.

And woe to the rule that has plundered And trod down the wounded and slain, While the wars of the old time have thundered, And men poured their life-tide in vain . The day of its triumph is ending, The evening draws near with its doom, And the star of its strength is descending, To sleep in dishonour and gloom.

Swing inward, O gates, till the morning Shall paint the brown mountains in gold, Till the life and the love of the New Time Shall conquer the hate of the old; Let the face and the hand of the Master No longer be hidden from view, Nor the lands He prepared for the many Be trampled and robbed by the few.

The soil tells the same fruitful story.

The seasons their bounties display,

And the flowers lift their faces in glory

While our fellows are treated as cattle

To catch the warm kisses of day;

That are muzzled when treading the corn, And millions sink down in life's battle, With a sigh for the day they were born. Must the sea plead in vain that the river May return to its mother for rest, And the earth beg the rain clouds to give her Old ws they have drawn from her breast? Lo! the answer comes back in a mutter

From domes where the quick lightnings glow,

And from heights where the mad waters utter

Their warnings to dwellers below.

And wee to the robbers who gather In fields where they never have sown, Who have stolen the jewels from labour And builded to mammon a throne; For the snow-king, asleep by the fountains Shall wake in the summer's hot breath, And decreed in his rage from the mountains, Bearing terror, destruction and death.

And the throne of their god shall be crumbled, And the sceptre be swept from his hand, And the heart of the haughty be humbled, And a servant be chief in the land-And the truth and the power united, Shall rise from the graves of the true, And the wrongs of the old time be righted In the might and the light of the new.

For the Lord of the harvest hath said it, Whose lips have ne'er uttered a lie, And His prophets and poets have read it In symbols of earth and of sky; That to him who has revelled in plunder Till the angel of conscience is dumb. The shock of the earthquake and thunder · And tempest and torrent shall come.

Swing inward, O gates of the future, Swing outward, ve doors of the past, A giant is waking from slumber And rending his letters at last; From the dust where the proud tyrants found him Unhonoured and scorned and betrayed, He shall rise with the sunlight around him, And rule in the realm he has made. -JAMES G. CLARK.

"Hollos, Bill! Have you heard about Jimmy Strong getting locked up?" Bill-"No; what's he bin locked up

Tom-"Why, he was outside a pub last night when the bobby told him to move on, but Jimmy wouldn't; so the copper called for assistance, and another coming on the scene, Jimmy got desperate and tossed them all over the place. After a while he was locked up, taken before the magistrate, and fined five shillings and costs for gambling."

Bill-"For gambling? I can't see Tom-"Why, for tossing coppers in the street."

Made by Trade Union Bakers.

SWEETEST AND BEST.

THE IRISH WORKERS' BAKER

### WATCHMEN'S GRIEVANCES.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

DEAR SIR-At a meeting held on Monday, 4th September, 1911, in the City Hall, the Lord Mayor said he was sure the Public Health Committee would give reasonable pay to the men in the Tara street Baths, but they should also give them the usual caution, namely, a fortnight's notice, if they don't belong to a trades union. Every respectable workingman should belong to a trades union. The Lord Mayor also announced his intention to oppose every increase of salary to officials for the next six months, as a result of their treatment of the working-

Alderman Thomas Kelly, of the Waterworks Committee, called the attention of the Council to the long hours and bad pay of the attendants at the Tara street Baths. He said they worked 74½ hours per week, and were paid about £1 a week, and 4d. per hour overtime. The matter should be inquired into. It was also stated by a Councillor that the Cleansing Superintendent's "salary" was raised to an extra £100 per year, which makes this gentleman's "salary" now £500 a year. This is all very good; but, Mr. Editor, I toticed that there was neither a Lord Mayor, an Alderman, nor a Councillor to say one word on behalf of the unfortunate watchmen employed by the Corporation, although at "election time" some of these watchmen helped by their votes to place these gentlemen in the position where they are to-day, and can vote and help again next January. Sir, I will state their case, as I think they are just as useful in their way as either the Cleansing Superintendent or the workingmen in the Tara street Baths. Now, the men in the Tara street Baths are paid 4d, per hour overtime, and why not pay the watchmen at the rate of 4d. per hour? In winter time we are on duty 16 hours out of the 24 (from 3 o'clock in the evening till 7 o'clock the next morning), and we are paid 3s 6d. per night. Now, if we were paid 4d. per hour it would be 5s. per night, and, after all, it would not be too much, taking into consideration the severe weather and long hours. The watching work runs like this-When the work is bad it only runs two nights a week for the staff hands, and when the work is good it runs four and sometimes five nights a week. At the present rate of wages, for a week of two nights would be 7s.—a very small week's pay; and for a week of four nights 14s.; and for a week of five nights 17s. 6d.—in other words, some weeks we work 32 hours for 7s., and other weeks 64 hours for 14s, and some weeks 80 hours for 17s. 6d. Unfortunately, the watching staff do not belong to a trades union, and until they do their case will be no better. What I would suggest is that they join the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union, and then, I am sure, we will get better wages. I will now draw this letter to a close by saying that "the labourer is worthy of his hire."

Wishing your paper, THE IRISH WORKER,

A WATCHMAN.

every success.—Yours very sincerely,

#### A NAMELESS HEROINE.

During the course of the Garment Workers' Strike in Chicago, which lasted many months and caused untold suffering 1,250 babies were born to the strikers. The Women's Trade Union League and other sympathisers tried to supply all these little non-combatants with milk.

A visitor, going into one of the homes, found a mother in bed with a new-born baby, and surrounded by three other children of 3, 4 and 5 years old. There was neither food nor fuel, and it was a bitter winter's day. On the mother's bed were three letters from her husband's employer offering to raise his pay from 15 dollars to 30 dollars per week if he would come back and help to break the strike. He had refused, and his wife re-joiced in the refusal. The visitor asked her how she could bear such suffering, not for herself but for her children. With a steady, quiet look in her patient eyes, the mother answered, "It is not only bread we give the children. We live not by bread alone, we live by freedom; and I will fight for it till I die, to give it to my children."

"The land of a country, the air of a country, the water of a country, belong to no man. They belong to all the human race."—CHARLES STEWART PARNELL.

#### Why Buy Porter?

When you can buy Pure Rich New Milk at Id. per Pint; also daily arrivals of New Laid Eggs and Finest Irish Butter at :: :: ::

The Hollywood Dairies, 88 Summerhill and 33 Meath Street,



CAHAL O'BYRNE, Poet and Singer. We make all his Clothing.

For IRISH COSTUMES WRITE OR CALL

## McDEVITT & CO.,

5 ROSEMARY STREET, BELFAST.

Mention Irish Worker.

PRICES AND DESIGNS ON APPLICATION.

## SIMPSON & WALLACE,

The Workingman's Meat Providers,

For Best Quality and

LOWEST PRICES.

Note Addresses:

57, 139 & 113 Great Britain St. 5 Wexford Street. 4 Commercial Buildings, Phibsboro'.

26 North Strand. 28 Bolton Street, and 15 Francis Street.



#### Two Women.

I know two women; and one is chaste And cold as the snow on a winter waste; Stainless ever, in act and thought (As a man born dumb in speech errs not) But she has malice toward her kind-A cruel tongue and a jealous mind, Void of pity and full of greed, She judges the world by her narrow creed, A brewer of quarrels, a breeder of hate, Yet she holds the key to "society's" gate.

The other woman, with heart of flame, Went mad for a love that marred her name, And out of the grave of her murdered faith She rose like a soul that has passed thro' death.

Her aim is noble, her pity so broad It covers the world like the mercy of God. A healer of discord, a soother of woes, Peace follows her footstéps wherever she

The worthier life of the two, no doubt; And "society" locks her out.

ELLA WHELLER WILCOX.

Correspondence—Women Workers.

I note with intense gratification that you are starting a Union for Women Workers, and I know that your characteristically kind, noble and untiring efforts will be deeply appreciated by workers who are trodden down by inconsiderate employers, and by girl scabs who receive substantial help from home, and are sent out by Skerry's, Norton's and numerous typewriting schools which should have been closed 15 years ago. When employers offer fair wages these incompetents volunteer to accept less than is offered, and work harder, and for longer hours than their more experienced, competent, and deserving sisters, against whom they conjure up complaints. This is how they hold their positionsviz, undercutting and talebearing. Although they are inexperienced, they are giving up their full time, youth, strength, entire life and individuality to an establishment that despises them for undercutting one another. They might as well be bringing home 30s. a week instead of 10s., or even less. The more they get the better time they will have, as no firm or employer sets a price on those who under-rate themselves. As you value yourselves so others will value you. Because one is a woman is no reason that she should be paid a beggarly wage. She has to live just the same as other human beings. She cannot pay less for her clothes, food, necessaries,

apart from the question of needful recreation. The girl who is helped from the home purse has glorious opportunities for helping her poor, struggling sisters, and what a triumphant greeting would be hers in the near future. Tyrants like us all must die, and then what a sorry picture the coward will look after having so long served that tyrant! What cruelties we inflict on others, and what contempt we bring on ourselves through the fear of man. We are afraid to be kind to a rat in case the cowardly bully may scoff or scold us. We do not ask for noble Liberty to do injustice, but to help snother. The beautiful sunshine and all earthly delights are sent for all, and no one has been given the liberty to crush the sunshine from another's life. We can work industriously and yet be happy and prosperous. Nor is it enough for woman to deprive her fellowworkers of the profits accruing from business, her iron hand follows the poor struggler to her home, if she has to lodge in the city or elsewhere. Between unnecessary sternness at home and slavery and starvation one is sceptical about the "joys of life" of which the poet tell us. I often think of this

THE BUILDERS. A house is built of bricks and lime That darken and decays; A home is built of acts and words

That live sublime always.

Tis men that build the houses all-Cots, mansions, halls, and domes; But, ah! 'tis women, Heaven knows, 'Tis women build the homes!

Let the girls come forth in their lovely garb and take their rightful place as the stars and ornaments of the earth. Let all do some good while we have the privilege of life, so that we be not overcome with the bitter pangs of remorse when it is too late. We are too proud and generous-minded a nation to allow our great and fearless leader, James Larkin, to work unassisted for our welfare. He has broken

In America teachers used to work for 11 hours per day until a man came to their help. They rallied round him, and are now working 5 hours a day, 5 days a week; good pay, and 3 months' holidays a year.-Yours faithfully,

the ice, so let us go forward and enjoy the apples of

short hours and good pay that awaits us.

## A REPLY.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

DEAR SIR.—With reference to the paragraph in your issue of Sept. 2nd, headed "Harcourt Street Laundry," in the Women Workers column, as there is no other laundry in Harcourt street it is clear that you refer to the Court Laundry, 58a Harcourt street, of which I am the owner.

In the paragraph referred to you made four charges, which I take in order, and reply to separately:-

1.— 'In this firm the workers were stopped working so that the boiler could be properly cleaned out."

The above statement is true, but the inference is that the workers were not paid for the time the boiler was being cleaned. The works were closed down on Easter Saturday to clean the boiler and every worker on fixed wages was paid in full for the day lost.

2.—"On Monday, 7th August, they were brought in to work all day and promised a bonus."

Easter Saturday was substituted as a holiday instead of the first Monday in August, with the approval of the Factory Inspector, and the workers were brought into work as stated. They asked to be allowed off at 3 o'clock p.m., and this was granted. They were not offered any bonus to work on the holiday. They have signed a statement to this effect which I refer to later. All the workers who came in on the Monday, and who were granted a half holiday, were paid in full for the whole

3.-" To make up this bonus they cut the price paid to piece-workers. So much for straight-forward dealing."

This is not the case. The prices now

always were in this laundry. My profit sharing system was founded in May, 1911, and the piece workers have earned more during the past summer than ever before, apart altogether from the profit sharing system. I send herewith a statement composed by the piece-workers themselves and signed by everyone of them in my employment, and also by the wash-house staff and machinists bearing out the facts.

Signed, H. CECIL WATSON. The fourth statement, which refers to the manageress we leave to her to answer, we have given the proprietor space for his statement, and we are glad to see that things are not so bad as we were led to believe. But have the workers in this laundry no grievances—the manager would seem to say no.-D. L.]

#### Irish-Ireland Notes.

By An Spailpin Fanacii.

From the reports and notices of the Language Demonstration which have appeared in the Dublin papers we learn that the Industrial Display of Irish lanufactured Goods " will be an imposing feature, and will effectively show the headway made by Ireland in recent years n the matter of industries." The Display of Irish Manufactured Goods in the Language Demonstration has been for some years past rather a tame allair altogether. The manufacturers are not to b'ame-at least so THEY say. According to one speaker at the meeting of Representatives held some evening last week in the City Hall—we quote from the Press report—" Many merchants and firms had a conscientious objection to sending out their goods on a Sunday." Conscientious objection. Rather good that, isn't it? We wonder where the conscientious objection comes in when it is a question of over-working and underpaying the workman of a week-day.

The cry of "Support Home Industries" is all very well, we are all agreed that as far as possible Irish Manufacture should get a look in. But the cry of support Home Industries without enquiring as to whether Labour is getting it due, can be carried too far. Our reason, and our only reason for supporting Home Industries is that the workmen of Ireland may be enabled to stay at home in Ireland. But if we wish to keep them at home we do not want to make "sweated slaves" of them. We are not out to put money into the pockets of capitalists, we are out to keep the workman in comfort at home in Ireland. If the cry of support Home Industries means semi-starvation for workers and dividends for shareholders we at least fail to see where the National Duty comes in

And might we inquire have the "Captains of Industry" (and the privates) in this country given the support they might to the Irish Language Movement and to the Gaelic League. How many of them have learned a word of Irish? Are their children all studying it? Why there are some of them who would wish the Irish Language and anything belonging to it banished to Timbuctoo, or to a warmer climate. "Conscientious objections," perhaps.

We will venture to say that if some years ago, the Gaelic League raised the cry of "Fair Play for the Irish Workman," instead of "Support Home Industries," it would to-day be stronger numerically, sounder financially, and an irresistible force in the country. Any National movement, in fact any movement making for the betterment of this country to be successful, must be backed by the WORKERS. It was not your big pots that kept the spirit of Irish Nationality alive through the ages. No, sir! Iriali Nationality always found its truest friend in the Irish workingman. As it was in the days of Charles

"Trust me friends dear Ireland's strength, Her truest strength is still-The rough and ready roving boys, Like Rory of the Hill." So it is to-day.

The peculiar feature of this "Support the Home Industries" cry is that you are doing a NATIONAL duty-when you obey the cry or cry out in unison with the other criers, but immediately you raise any question of Labour, the workingman, or the half-hungry children, you're immediately told that's a CLASS question that has nothing to do with Nationality. Well surely Nationality does not consist of fostering and encouraging one special class of the community -to wit, the capitalist.

There are quite a number of honest simple-minded individuals roaming about this island of ours who really believe that Irish manufacturers run their business in the interests of Ireland, and because they wish to provide employment for the workers of the country. We wish to dispel this idea. The Irish manufacturers run their business in their own interests not in the interest of the workers or of the country. We have our good friends in Wexfordthe great Industrial Captains-boomed by the Gaelic League, by Sinu Fein, held up as an example of what can be done "in the matter of Industrial activity in this grand old land of ours" for years, and we find them in their relations with the workers of Wexford-with the descendants of the Wexford '98 men (of whom Arthur Griffith in the days before he became enamoured of "the hoary fraud" of the King, Lords, and Commons of Ireland wrote so enthusiastically) as ever Coercionist Government was in Ireland.

We are not against the support of Irish manufacture. We do not believe in the "as-good-and-ascheap" policy of the collar-the-king gentlemen But we are out that the workman be treated as a MAN, that he gets his rights, and that no organisation claiming to be National be used in the interest of and to advertise a class that can well afford to advertise itself. Let the working Gaelic Leaguers keep an eye on the lists of subscribers to this year's collection (1911) and note the subs. from the Industrial Captains. It will be a lesson in itself.

The last report of monthly meeting of the Central Executive of the Gaelic League contained the information that another organiser had been appointed for Connacht. From inquiries since made we have learned that a year ago or so the services of one of the Western organisers were dispensed with because of lack of funds. This organiser, according to the reports we have received, was a capable and energetic worker in the movement, and had given general satisfaction in the discharge of his duties. Yet though he had applied for this present position he was overlooked and another, who had already a decent position in the League, appointed. Now, we would say that the man whose services had been dispensed with owing to lack of funds (as he had given satisfaction while in the service of the League) should have the first claim to the organisership, but evidently some of the members of the Central Executive of the League seem to think that past services should not be taken into account in these matters at all.

We are obliged to hold over the list of teachers on the Central Executive of the League till next

All Communications for this column should be addressed An Spailpin Fanach, care of Editor, IRISH WORKER.

SOCIALIST PARTY OF IRELAND.

#### Lecture by Countess Markievicz.

A Public Lecture will be delivered under the auspices of the Socialist Party of Ireland by Countess Markievicz, in Antient Concert Buildings, paid to piece-workers are the same as they on Sunday, 17th Sept., at 8 p.m. Admission Free.

#### HUNT THE JEW.

The Irish nation is unique in that it never penalised or persecuted the Israelite. What is its reward?

"Hunt the Jew," or rather do not hunt the But hunt the knave who'd cripple honest

Who, with but selfish lust of gain in view, Would, 'gainst all reason, foolish folk

persuade: And plunge our land in even deeper mire they would earn nothing but praise from the writers Than that in which sank down his bankrupt sire.

Hunt the Jew; ah! yes, and hunt the Gentile, too,

Who aids or imitates his knavish art; For sure no man with Erin's weal in view Can give them active aid in hand or part;

Our means of income are, alas! too few; So stamp upon the stamp and hunt the Jew.

Hunt the Jew; nay, not because he is a

Jew, But as one who would crush out our

Irish trade; And keeping alien ware in foremost view, Our foreign rivals as an agent aid. Oh, Semite, when thy race's friends were

Ireland alone refused to hunt the Jew.

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

## Irish Worker

AND PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE. Edited by JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weeklyprice 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 10 Beresford Place, Dublin. Telephone 3421. Subscription 6s. 6d. per year; 3s. 3d. for six months, payable in advance.

We do not publish or take notice of anonymous

Dublin, Saturday, Sept. 16, 1911.

### In Defence of Griffith.

DEAR SIR, -As one who first became interested in Irish National things through the writings of Arthur Griffith let me speak now in defence of a man who has given his whole life and educated his mind with the one object of serving our country. You have stated with intended humour that Arthur Griffith is probably "down at Ringsend sucking in wisdom from his teachers, the Hungarian tinkers, who have such good times in Hungary that they travelled over here to mend pots and pans and teach us economics." I am glad that you realise the economy of the man who sets forth upon his travels with a trade, and enters a new land with his hands trained for somespecial work, instead of drifting into a country without knowledge of any handicraft as so many of our countrymen do, and having to take refuge in some foreign workhouse. Those tinkers are very wise, and I suspect we could all suck in from them some of the wisdom they have won on their travels, even though they are not natives of Hungary but are come over from Roumania. But enough of Roumanian "workers," it was of Arthur Griffith we set out to speak. He is brought then before the Supreme Court of Carpers, accused of failure to express sympathy with the "working-class." We are even bribed with a promise of a certain interesting pamhlet to "produce a line written by Arthur Griffith, editor of Sinn Fein, advocating better wages and conditions for the working class" (the italics are my own) at any time or place. First, we might ask, what does your correspondent mean by the "working-class?" Surely the great majority of people in Ireland are working for their living in one way or another. I suspect he means by the "working-class" those men only whose hands are soiled by manual labour. Does he mean the great machinery, which carries on the work of the nation, or only the greasy little cog wheels which, though an essential part of the machine, could not carry on the work without the fine, sharp blades, that cut clean and true where the cog wheels would only mangle and destroy. The hewers of wood and drawers of water stand in themiddle of a long line of workers; there are many to go before them and many to come after them. The pioneers who discover the woods, the diviners of water, the miner who mines the material for agricultural implements, all these go before the hewers of wood and drawers of water. And after them comes the shipping clerk, the stockbroker, the timber merchant, the carpenter and the advocate of afforestation, who writes passionate appeals on the subject to the County Council, they re also workers—these are the men whom the editor of Sinn Fein has scandalously neglected. He has never suggested in his columns that the planting of the waste lands with trees would give work to Irishmen. He has never had anything to do with organising industrial exhibitions, so that our manufacturers becoming wealthier might employ more menand pay them better wages. Well, that was really very wrong of Arthur Griffith, but maybe he will have learnt better ways from the Roumanian tinkers. There is no doubt about it that many of the hewers of wood and drawers of water in Ireland are badly treated. The Irish employer has to compete with the whole civilised world, not only all the free countries, with their fostered industries, but also with blood-sucking "brother" England himself. There is perhaps one in ten Irishmen who will pay a higher price in order to have an Irish manufactured article. The Irish employer has very little capital and very little support from his country, yet he has to fight against the whole organised capital. of England, Germany and the rest of the world. In order to sell his goods he must keep the prices down to the losing figure at which English sweaters can afford to sell when they want to capture a market. How is he going to pay a decent wage to his employees whilst he has to sell his goods as cheap as English sweaters or not sell them at all. The Irish agitators are right in principle when they demand good wages for the workers, they are certainly rational, but they have forgotten that they are living in a country where affairs are in an irrational state. They look upon the English working-man as their brother, whilst he is really the brother Esau, who would cheat us of our rights if he could. This is not because the English worker is a great villain, but simply because he gets so little that he must grab anything that chances his way, without thinking whether he is helping or hindering his "brother" in Ireland, Germany or America. Arthur Griffith realises this. He realises that the big English capitalist is exploiting this country as he likes, crushing what is not for his good, fostering what pays him; and that he will continue to do this until we pack. him right out of the country. Arthur Griffith has seen all along that their is no use in pouring forth. words about the relations between employer and employee in Ireland until we remove the real agressor, the worker's worst enemy, that is England. Itis useless to take sides with employer or employee whilst both are under the English capitalists' thumb. What has not been done to ruin Irish trade by

English capitalists, is being done fast and sure, by

those trade unions who forget that this is Ireland,

not England. They bring out our workers on in-

effectual strikes in order to show sympathy with England, or get out the employees in a hurry because they have heard some cock-and-bull story about their grievances, without first investigating the matter. This was done in the cases of the railway strike and the strike of Jacobs' employees. Arthur Griffith has recognised all along that we cannot fight the Irish sweater honestly and fairly here until we get England out of the field, and are able to ascertain for sure how much is avarice in an employer, how much necessity. The great majority of Irish employers are losing money by carrying on their business in Ireland, there are none of them but would make more if they invested their money in foreign enterprises. Most of them could live a jolly life on money made in English sweating dens, and of the IRISH WORKER if they did not give any employment in Ireland. We have no good to say for Irish employers, everyone else passes unscathed though he may invest every halfpenny he has in foreign lands. Dare to give employment here and you are immediately invested with the honorary degrees of "scab employer," "sweater," "capitalist, and all the other titles of the trades union school There is one class of employees who could be organised, and for whom everyone who knows of their lot would advocate better wages and conditions, these are the agricultural labourers. Some time ago Arthur Griffith wrote a leading article upon some report of the Department's on Agricultural Labour. Being particularly interested in the subject I kept the paper, it is Sinn Fein (daily), October 21st, 1909. I quote a short extract from the article, the whole of it may be had in the paper of that date. "While a farm labourer in Ireland earns at the very most about 12s. a week, which includes board and keep, the same man can earn in England or Scotland, exclusive of board, from 22s. upwards, per week. From this we can see that the complaints made by the farmers as to their inability to get efficient labour simply means that they will not pay efficient wages; they want efficient labourers for inefficient remuneration. The real solution of the labour question in Ireland therefore rests with the Irish farmers." I think I have earned the "Resurrection of Hungary." Kindly forward to

c/o bean na h Cineann, 6 Harcourt Street, Dublin, Yours, etc, JOHN BRENNAM.

### OUR APOLOGY FOR BEING ON THE EARTH.

A Reply to John Brennan. We do not intend to weary our readers

by replying at any great length to "John Brennan," who is, just at the period, between youth and womanhood when her mind is unformed. But it is necessary to point out that if the result of Arthur's life-giving and mind-educating mission" is "John Brennan's" defence, then Arthur's name will go on the scroll of fame (perhaps). Well, we don't agree that the working class are only the dirty little cog-wheels. John, you are too hard on Arthur. Surely he must be one of the big cog wheels. As for diviners of water, I carry no hazel stick—though Sweetman may know something about them on his ranch. I agree that Arthur never suggested planting waste land with trees. His principal work has been planting waste minds with thistles. My dear John, your economics surely must be Hungarian-"only one Irishman out of ten will pay a higher price in order to buy Irish manufacture." Well, if the Irish worker, according to the apostle Arthur, was receiving 12s. per week in 1909, as against the English and Scotch worker's higher price?

22s, per week, how, in the name of common-sense, is the Irish worker to pay a Then "the Irish agitators are right in principle," John, "in demanding good wages," and you agree they are rational. Well, my point is that Arthur's principles -if I may call them principles-are foreign, wrong, and absolutely irrational. And I further believe the English worker is a brother and a wage-slave, Arthur or no Arthur—a nearer and dearer brother than Arthur's friends, "the representative Peers of Ireland," whoever they are, or were. Nearer and dearer than the foreign capitalists that Arthur was inviting over here to further exploit the Irish worker. As for your cock-and-bull story about the trades unions calling out the Irish workers in sympathy with our brother workers in England without first investigating the matter, it is just as correct as your statement that Jacob's employees were called out on strike. I suppose Jacobs is one of the Irish employers who are losing money by staying in this country, and who could make more money in England? So, the Irish employers are employing Irish women and men for love, and most of them could live a jolly life by investing their money in English sweating dens, eh? Well, I would like to know your definition of "jolly lives." It is not the flag of a jolly life, but the Jolly Roger they would

be hoisting. If Arthur wrote a leading article on October 12th, 1909, and quoted the figures as stated by you, it only goes to confirm my statement. His figures, like his alleged facts, are absolutely unreliable. The average weekly wages of farm labourers for the year you mention (1909) was 10s. 4d. for Ireland, 17s. 6d. for England, 18s. 9d. for Scotland, including all allowances.

Fortunately (or unfortunately) I imbibed my love of Ireland from my parents and those who went before them, and my knowledge of Ireland from those who had knowledge and the power to impart it. I am sorry you had to imbibe a love of your country from Arthur Griffith. I am afraid the stream was none too pure, so one must make allowances. But I have great hopes of you, John; you seem to have an inquiring mind, and, no doubt, your sense of loyalty has led you astray. Get on the main road, John; these byeways lead nowhere. Don't be an imitatation; be yourself.

Allow me to remain, Yours fraternally, the Editor.

#### CRISIS IN WEXFORD.

In a paper printed in Dublin, called Sinn Fein, an article appears, written I understand, by a person called Arthur Griffith, would - be - dictator - of - Ireland, under the constitution of '82. That article, from the opening sentence to the

close is a tissue of mendacious falsehoods, written for a purpose and to order. This travesty of the real position in Wexford, states that I have been dictating to the workers in Wexford and demanding recognition for myself, not caring what may be the outcome for the workers of that town. James Larkin never desired to boss any man or men; James Larkin, on the contrary, believes in democratic control, unlike the gentleman who dictated, or tried to dictate, a policy that he imported from Hungary, because he had not the brains or requisite ability to outline one for himself. Not being abie to DO anything himself, he is now acting the dog-in-the-manger policy of trying to thwart others. Arthur Griffith in last week's issue of Sinn Fein (which paper by the way, is printed, I believe, on foreign paper) called this lock out a strike. He printed the employers' statement, as it appeared in a paper called the Record, owned and controlled by Salmon, a policeman's son, and manager of Pierce's Foundry. This alleged strike is now a lockout, and this self-appointed and disappointed gent states that the men of Wexford are fighting, not for an increase of wages nor for the right to combine, but to secure the recognition of Mr. Larkin, who is not an "ironworker." Well, Mr. self appointed apostle, your knowledge of what I am, or am capable of, is equal to your knowledge of economics; and before you gulled a lot of earnest men into financing a paper, run in your own interest, Jim Larkin could work at vice or lathe, if you know what a lathe is, in as capable a manner as any man in Wexford, or out of it. And Jim Larkin earnel more as an apprentice, than your advertiser, Mr. Pierce, paid his journeymen. And further, Jim Larkin never sought to point out Sinn Fein as an enemy of the working class, but he refuses to recognise Arthur Griffith as Sinn Fein.

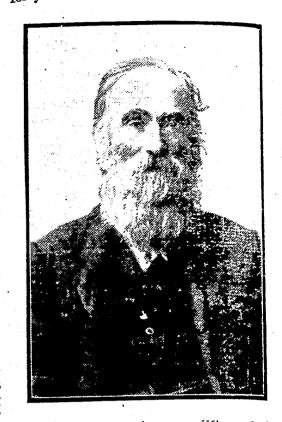
With the democratic men and women, who are the backbone of what is known as the Sinn Fein Fein movement, I am, and always was in sympathy; knowing their sincerity and love of country; but for the Griffith - Sweetman mutual admiration society, I have the most prefound contempt. Between the two of you, Sweetman the rancher, and Griffith the politicial sleight of hand performer, you have dismembered a party which was necessary, and would, under other guidance, have done great things for Ireland. Arthur, you are a little man with a little mind, but you have an appreciation of humour, forsooth. Why you make me smile.

" Voices in Wexford, imported and native," surely you were not in Wexford, Arthur? though, like some other of the Cromwellian breed, you are more Irish than the Irish themselves. So I am imported, eh? Well, I have been waiting this opportunity. We will appoint Alderman Kelly as arbitrator, with your permission, to decide which of us has the better right to the name of Irishman-Arthur Griffith or Jim Larkin-the qualification to be birth and breed. But, perhaps, you would prefer to choose one of the "representative Peers of Ireland." I will go further-I will meet you on the public platform in any town in Ireland, Dublin for choice, and let the people assembled decide which of us two has the best right to claim Ireland as our country; and which of us has done most to benefit the Irish people. You are not influenced by the capitalist, oh, no! Yet above your own article you have an advertisement from an alleged Irish employer, Varian, who locked his Irish workers out, and imported foreign blacklegs to take their places. And that is not the only blackleg employer advertising in your columns. But enough of Arthur. Now to talk of men-men like the one outlined below, who was one of the six that started the Pierce foundry in Wexford. This is a man who, for 53 years toiled and sweated to assist in amassing the gigantic fortune now "owned" by the Pierces-a fortune accumulated from cheap, sweated labour. This hero, 73 years of age, during his 50 odd years with Pierce never received more than 12s. per week. He never committed any crime-never dared to join the trades union-in fact, was too old; yet benevolent Mr. Pierce (Arthur's friend) threw him out on the street along with the others to starve and die, and the poor old fellow talks of the men he knew in '48 and '67; while the kind Irish employer who employs us for love (vide John Brennan) drives up to the foundry gate in the motor car paid for by the foolish workers, and driven by Mr. Pierce, Czar of Wexford. This Mr. Pierce, who pays his labourers from 9s. to 12s. per week; fitters 21s.; moulders, pattern-makers and painters 22s. per week—some of these last-mentioned only get 16s. to 18s. weekly-well, this patriot employs three Welshmen (down, Arthur!) who, of course, get nearly 10s. a week more than the common Irish.

Pierce was not approached by the Union or by his employees for an increase in wages, but like the gentlemen in Dublin who control the timber trade, he locked the doors of the foundry on them; he even went further, for he compelled two other employers—Doyle and Hearne—to lock-out so that he might starve, not only his own employees, but those employed by others. You talk of the tyranny of the last Poor Law election. We would England and the curse of Castle rule, also like to know what the Local Govern what of these kind employers who employ us for love and provide us with work because we are Irich! What gulls we Irish workers are—or they think we are, which is a different thing. The high and mighty autocrat, Pierce, who like Judas of old sold his God for certain consciences. The last has not been heard pieces of silver—or perhaps it was the of this matter, as we intend to show up woman who tempted him-had to climb down. He is now willing to allow his former employees to form or join a Union, but not the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union. He was to close his foundry for ever-lack-a-day! now he will open it again. Do these people think we

live by foundries alone or by bread? If Pierce had been cunning enough to squeeze £100,000 out of the sweated workers of Wexford in fifty years, is he likely to shut up his foundry in a hurry? This Mr. Pierce who started this foundry in Wexford fifty odd years ago could not pay the six men he engaged their first week's wages, and amongst the six was the man whose photo we give on this page. What a lesson, fifty-turee years' hard and honest work, result—thrown on the streets to starve or die. Fifty three years, scheming how to rob the workers legally of their earnings, result—£70,000

Reader, never work; get fools to lo it



Now to nearer home. What of the gentlemen who control the timber industry-or who, at least, thought they did? What a heterogeneous lot they are! Take Hamlet-Mr. Frank Martin Irish Catholic Unionist and Castle hack; Captain Dixon. son of Thos. Dixon, Belfast Orangeman, formerly Unionist M.P. for Belfast; Mr. Crowe, Freemason and Unionist; William Archer, ditto, and importer of foreign prison-made joinery-Lo! these industrial caterpillars have arrived at the moth stage; and they who were formerly rabid Unionists are now, thanks to the Irish Transport Workers' Union, out-and-out Home Rulers. Listen to these w rds of wisdom-" The employers are of the opinion that Irishmen are quite capable of managing their own affairs." So say we; but did Mr. Martin say that when he was supporting Captain Byran Cooper, the bigot, in South Dublin? That's another story, as Hennessy would say. One of the evening lyres says, "in view of the conciliatory attitude of the employers, iriction should cease." So say we The men who locked their employees out for m reason should come to reason now, and grant the men the miserable, inadequate demand made-viz., 2s. per week increase and the right to combine, as their employers have alrealy combined, for mark and learn, the individual employers did not lock-out, but the combined Timber Importers' Association ordered the lock-out. Well, "wait and see."

The members of the Irish Women-Workers' Union are requested to attend special meeting to be held on Saturday evening, at eight o'clock, in Antient Concert Rooms.—Important business.

All members of Dublin City and County branches of Irish Transport Union will meet in Beresford Place, at 12.30 Sunday, to take part in Language Demonstration. Shop Stewards to be responsible for their

Subscriptions to War-Chest unavoidably held over.

### IN MEMORIAM.

Micheal Leary, corn-porter, age 58 years, murdered in Wexford, September 7th, by drunken policemen.

## "GUARDIANS OF THE POOR'

### Prefer Water to Milk for the Inmates.

The South Dublin Guardians have \$ curious way of doing business. At the meeting of the Board on August 30th report was made by the Master that he had sent a sample of milk from a quantity supplied by a contractor named Kearney to Sir Charles Cameron for analysis, who reported that it contained 28 per cent. d added water. An order was made that Kearney be prosecuted. On the following Wednesday some of the Guardians go this order rescinded in some surreptitions manner, with the result that Kearney was allowed to go scot free. We were under the impression that the customary procedure of public bodies in matters of this kind is that notice of motion must be given to rescind any order made. We would like to know the names of the Guardians who revoked the order of the Board. It is said that one of them posed as a Labour and Nationalist candidate at ment Board has to say on the matter. Will they allow the poor to be treated in such a manner by these so-called "Guardians of the Poor"? Evidently Kearney, who is a big fellow, has many friends on the Board who possess elastic the gentlemen who succeeded in letting the prosecution slide.

\_\_THE-Mutual Window Cleaning Co. 59 MIDDLE ABBEY STREET.

#### We had a special meeting of the City Fathers on Friday of last week to finish the business undisposed of at the monthly meeting the previous Monday. It is a customary matter to postpone such business to the next monthly meeting following but the reason why the meeting was summoned for Friday last was to enable the Town ('lerk-that "over-worked official" with the miserable salary of £2,100 a year

-to get Lis annual holidays. When this item was reached on the agenia it was most extraordinary to see the number of Councillors that jumped up from their seats to move that the leave be granted, but the modern Napoleon was first in the field, with "Maw Coughlan" a good see nd; so to Mountjoy Ward belongs the credit for the Town Clerk's leave. Probably by now our "ill-paid and over-worked" Town (letk is enjoying a trip on the blue waters of the Mediterrean where no echoes from Cork Hill can reach him, but we may rest assured that when he comes back the horde of "Ward heelers"

they saw and heard during his absence.

The first thing a reformed Corporation will have to undertake will be the clearing out of the "understrappers" and "vultures" that abound in the Town Clerk's office. It is a positive scandal the number of idle fellows one meets in the precincts of the City Hall, who are well paid for doing nothing. There is one fellow there named Hand, who was smuggled in some years ago in defiance of the competitive examination rule—by a certain alderman and some councillors. This Hand was placed in the Town Clerk's office "to purify the Register," so we were told. He was not long there when he got an increase of £40 tacked on to his salary. This Hand is one of the "sterling bands of patriots" from Arran quay Ward, and those who know Arran quay know Coffey.

Now our business takes us by Cork Hill very often, and every time we pass the "Haul" we notice our friend Hand leaning on his "props" on the steps of the Hall. I have often stood and watched him for twenty minutes at a stretch, and I have been at a loss to know exactly what he is paid for. In addition to keeping his eyes on certain councillors who are not "favourites" in the Town Clerk's office, his principal occupation seems to be counting the "gulls" that fly round the Liffey at Grattan bridge, a novel way of purifying the Register, and "gulling' the public.

It is he poless to expect reform from the Corporation as at present constituted. With the exception of about a dozen or so, the rest of the members are bound hand and foot tos "officialdom." It is really humiliating that men placed in representative public positions should act so to speak, as "marionettes" of the officials. Surely men elected to representative positions by the votes of the people, should be more independent than the majority of the members of the Corporation. So long as the officials are allowed to dominate affairs, so long will the same conditions

Some time ago a certain speaker at a meeting stated "the Corporation was a Vincent De l'aul Society for broken down publicans." A truer statement was never uttered. It is notorious the number of ex-publicans that get good jobs in and around the Municipal Buildings, and this will always be the same so long as the liquor trade dominates public affairs in Cork Hill. This is one of the reasons why many of the members must keep on good terms with certain officials, because if the corporators did not do as the officials direct by voting for increases of salaries and such like, the jobs would never be "made" for their ex-publican friends.

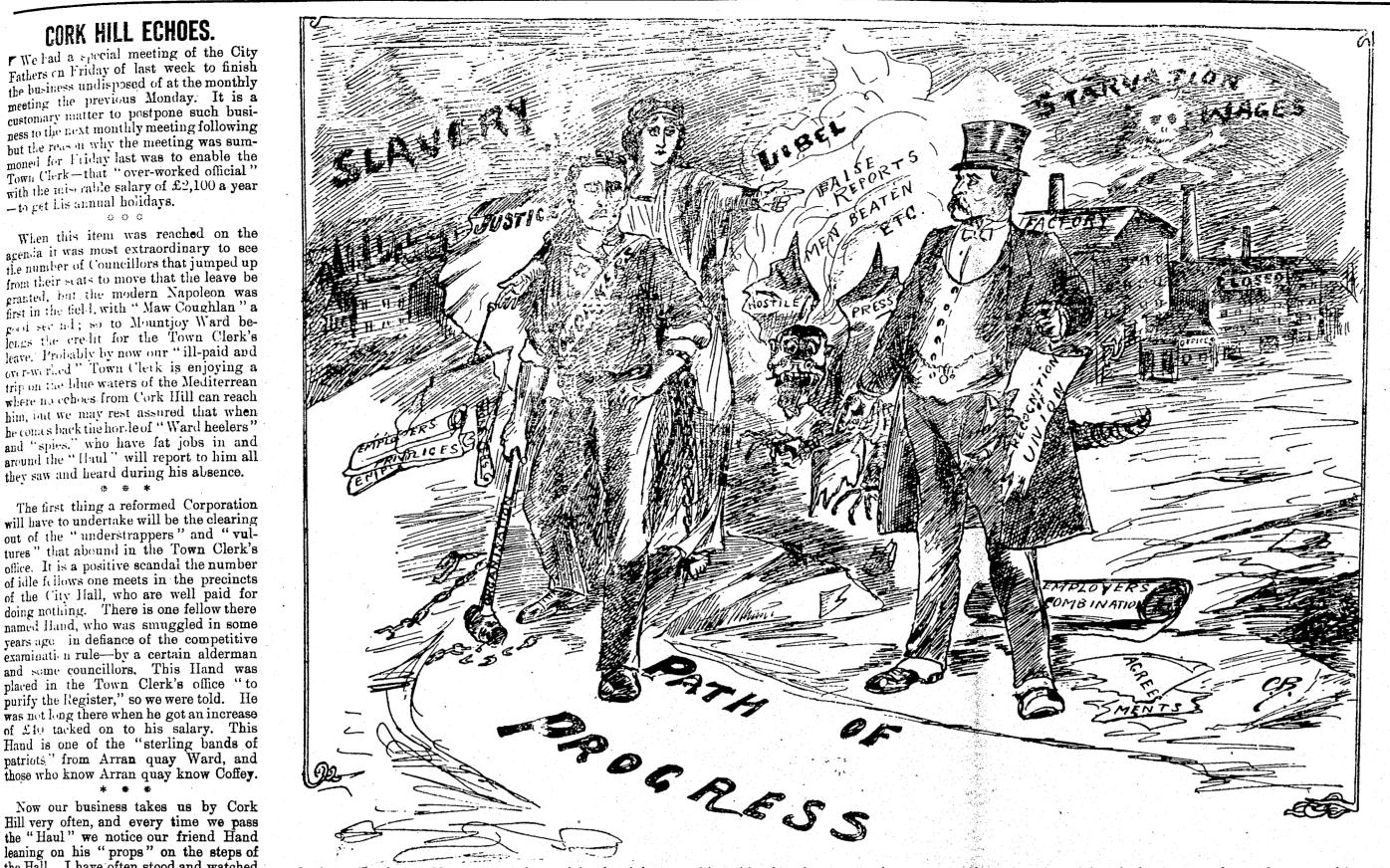
Another department which requires the "sweeping broom" is the Rates Department, the comptroller of which is an ex-Lord Mayor, one, Charles Dawson. This gentleman receives £1,000 a year-for what? It's a puzzle to us to answer; except it is for wearing a bouquet in his coat. We have never met him yet that he

⊕ ⊕ **\*** 

Now Mr. Dawson is one of those overworked beliefals who are to be found by the dezen round Cork Hill. His chief occupation as far as we can see seems to be walking about the city. We have hever yet went out round town but we have met him wearing that everlasting bunch in his coat. Perhaps he leaves all the business to his chief clerk who has a miserable "screw" of £800 a year.

We next pass on to the Public Health Department where Sir Charles Cameron reigns supreme, and where "rat catchers" and "fly catchers" dare not enter. We notice that the Public Health Committee suggest to the council to appoint an Assistant Medical Officer of Health to assist the "Corinthian" at £300 a year. Mr. Jimmy Vaughan, a Merchants' quay Ward "patriot," is chairman of this Committee, which is composed of nine other good men and true. The audacious proposal to perpetrate this job should be resisted by every member of the Council. Let there be plain speaking on this matter, and let the Public Health Committee do their duty by asking Sir Charles Cameron to resign decently. If they do this there will be no necessity to create this new

One would have thought that Sir hint some months ago when he was pre-Fented with the freedom of the city. In plain language it meant that he should "clear out" and make room for a younger



Justice to Employer—You as an employer claim the right to combine with others in your own interests, yet you can't understand or don't want to understand your employees doing so in their own interests. They are now on the path of progress and you cannot stop them, thanks to the Irish Transport and General Workers' Union.

man. But no, the canny Cameron belongs to the "old school of fossils" known in times gone by as the "ascendancy party," or the "loyal minority." We have no desire to make any personal attack on Sir Charles Cameron, but when an old man like him, who is entitled to a pension, refuses to retire and make room for a younger man, we think the Committee should put in force the compulsory argument, what they are afraid to do at present.

We had intended dealing this week with some officials of the Corporation who occupy "dual positions." When we write of "dual positions" we do not allude to Councillor Sherlock's brother, who occupies two positions, one in the Engineer's Department, and the other in the Waterworks Department—but to certain officials who are engaged in other positions after their Corporation business. We believe in the principle of "one man, one job," especially when the man is well paid for the job, as is the case with Corporation officials. We also recognise the maxim which tells us "that no man can serve two masters," but our friends in the Corporation service wink at this. They will wink the other eye when we publish a list of those "two job gentlemen" in the course of a couple of weeks.

By the way, a list of the salaries received by the big officials of the Corporation would furnish interesting reading for the readers of THE IRISH WORKER. On a future occasion I may be able to deal with them. It will be interesting to learn that not one of these big officials live within the city boundary, and consequently contribute nothing to the city's upkeep. Oh, no! the city is not good enough for these gentlemen with the big salaries. They would rather live in suburban mansions in Dundrum, Sandycove, Monkstown and such places But then they know where the city is when their salaries become due.

Dublin Castle has refused the inquiry into the action of the Police demanded by the Corporation at a recent special meeting, and Lord Mayor Farrell feels glad, we are sure. His Lordship has admitted that it was he who was responsible for bringing the police to the City Hall on the occasion of the special meeting regarding the Address to the king. Have the "wires" been again connected between the Castle and the Mansion House? We thought there was a resolution on the books of the Council that there was to be no intercourse between the Mansion House and Dublin Castle so long as Ireland is governed as it is.

Lord Mayor Farrell's action in crawling to Dublin Castle is but "history repeating itself." When the late Mr. Daniel Tallon was elected Lord Mayor of the city he earned the contempt of all nationalists by arranging for the military to be present at his inaugural procession, and so great was the outcry that he was compelled to withdraw the order. When his term as councillor expired he was compulsorily retired. As it was with the late Mr. Tallon, so it will be with John J. three years hence, and in the solitude of his compulsory retirement he will have time to study Shakespeare more closely than he has done in the past, and may perhaps Charles ('ameron would have taken the succeed in dramatising some of that author's writings for production at the Talbot street Theatre, when moving pictures cease to trouble and the capital-

ists are at rest.

### DIRECT ACTION IN BELFAST.

We have just had, and taken, the opportunity in Belfast to put into practice a little of what is known on the Continent of Europe as "Direct Action."

Direct Action consists in ignoring all the legal and parliamentary ways of obtaining redress for the grievances of Labour, and proceeding to rectify these grievances by direct action upon the employer's most susceptible part—his purse. This is very effective at times, and saves much needless waste well, everything was arranged."

Well, everything was arranged within needless worry, and much needless waste of union funds.

Direct Action is not liked by lawyers, politicians, or employers. It keeps the two former out of a job, and often leaves the latter out of pocket. But it is useful to Labour, and if not relied upon too exclusively, or used too recklessly, it may yet be made a potent weapon in the armoury of the working class.

The circumstances under which we came to put in practice the newest adaptation of it in Belfast were as follows:-

A dock labourer named Keenan was killed at the unloading of a ship owing to a bag being released by one of the carriers a moment too soon. Flying down the chute it struck Keenan, knocking him to the ground and killing him. The accident happened owing to the practice of the stevedores of backing in a team of horses about ten minutes before the meal hour, and demanding that the men rush the work in order to load the vans before quitting for their meals. In was in this perfectly needless rush the sad affair

happened. What was our surprise to read in the report of the inquest that the solicitor for the merchant, insinuated that the man was killed because he was a non-union man-that in short he was murdered by the union members! As a matter of fact he had promised to join, and being an old dock labourer had been given a few days grace in which to come up to our offices and make good.

All the papers of Belfast gave prominence to this "Extraordinary Allegation," as one journal called it, and the matter 'preached to the sweated employees of this was commented upon freely throughout

After due deliberation, thinking over all the possible means of redress for this foul libel we resolved to take the matter into our own hands, and put a little pressure upon the purses of the man who employed this libeller to slander the Union.

Accordingly at dinner time we told the men employed on the ship in questionthe Nile-not to resume work until the merchant repudiated the libel or disclaimed all responsibility therefor. The men stood by loyally, and immediately all the prees of capital and law and order were on the alert. The news spread around the docks as on a wireless telegraph, and both sides were tense with expectancy.

While we were thus waiting and watching the stevedore of the Nile sent for the merchant, and asked me through one of his foremen to wait on the spot for him. I waited, but whilst I waited one very officious Harbour constable ordered me off the Harbour Estate. The Harbour of Belfast, unlike Dublin or Liverpool, is practically enclosed property. I informed Mr. Constable that there was no meeting in progress, and that I was only waiting an answer to our request for a disclaimer from the merchant. He then became rude and domineering, and eventually began to use force. I then told him that if I. as a union official, could not speak to the

men individually on the Harbour Estate we would take the men off where we could talk to them.

So we gave the word and called off every man in the Law Docks. In ten minutes 600 men responded and left the docks empty.

In ten minutes more a District Superintendent, merchants, managers, detectives, and Harbour underlings generally were rushing franctically up to the Union rooms begging for the men to go back

an hour. The offending solicitor, after many hoity-toity protests that "he would not be dictated to by the dockers,' climbed gracefully down and drew up a letter to the Press disclaiming any intention to impute evil actions to the Union members, and the letter accordingly appeared in all the Belfast papers.

In addition the Harbour Master assured us that he regretted the action of the constable, which would not be allowed to happen again, and that we would be given full liberty to go anywhere in the docks or ships at all times.

It was all a great object lesson, and has its full effect upon the minds of the Belfast workers. It has taught them that there are other ways than by means of expensive law-suits to vindicate the character and rights of the toilers; and as a result it has given dignity and selfrespect to the members of the Union.

We have found it necessary, in order to cope with the needs of our increasing membership, to open new offices for the Ballymacarret side of the city. These offices are at 6 Dalton street, and will be in charge of a Union official between the hours of 4 and 7 p.m. during the week, and from 12 to 5 p.m. on Saturdays. They will be a great convenience to the local Quay and to our new members from the Chemical Works.

Our campaign against the sweating conditions in the Rope Works is now in full swing. Breakfast and dinner hour meetings are being held when the gospel of discontent and wise organisation is huge capitalist concern. We expect good results to the workers from this cam-

On Tuesday, September 11th, we held a most successful joint demonstration with the seamen and firemen, with Father Hopkins as our chief speaker. The magnitude of the meeting surprised and delighted our comrade, and his speech surprised and delighted the vast audience.

Mr. D. R. Campbell, President Belfast Trades Council, was in the chair, and the following resolution was moved by James Connolly, seconded by James Flanagan, supported by Father Hopkins, and passed amid great enthusiasm :-

Resolved-" That in the opinion of this meeting of Belfast workers, the action of Wexford employers in discharging men for joining the Irish Transport Workers' Union was an outrageous attack upon the liberty of the workers; and that we call upon our Wexford brothers to stand firm, and also call upon all trade unionists in Ireland to answer this outrage by boycotting all the bicycles and other products manufactured by the firm in question."

The meeting closed with ringing cheers for Father Hopkins; singing of "He's a jelly good fellow," and cheers for the Transport Workers' Union.—Yours,

CONNOLLY.

### SOUTH DUBLIN UNION.

#### A Questionable Report.

PROTESTS BY GUARDIANS. At a meeting of the South Dublin Union Guardians on Wednesday, Alderman O'Connor, and subsequently Mr. John Scully, J.P., presiding, a report surporting to be signed by the Works Committee was read in reference to a surprise visit paid to the various departments in the house where work was likely to be carried on, and the report concluded that the present staff of permanent tradesmen and tradeswomen was overloaded, and to add another to the list would be the last straw; and what was described as a manœuvre to get the permanent staff increased should be apparent

Mr. Cahill moved the adoption of the report, which was seconded by Mr. Ander-

Mr. Mullett moved its rejection, and said he would like to know who wrote it. Mr. Crimmins pointed out that probably the particulars in the report were obtained when the men were at dinner, and, therefore, not working at the time the report was signed by certain Guardians who were not there at all.

Mr. Cahill—That is not true.

Mr. Crimmins-I ask Mr. Fox was he with this Committee? Mr. Fox-I am in sympathy with the

Mr. Crimmins—Were you there? Mr. Fox—Not at the time.

Mr. Mullett-The report is an attack on the workingmen of Dublin.

The Chairman pointed out that while there was a number of names attached to the report Mr. Cahill was the only one who signed it.

Mr. Mullett-Didn't I tell you that? The Chairman—I want to save members from their names being attached to a report that they don't sympathise with.

Mr. Mullett-That is true. Mr. Cahill—Every name on it was there.

Mr. Greene-I was not there. The adoption of the report was carried, and on the proposition of Mr. O'Toole, seconded by Mr. Raymond, it was decided by the large majority of the Board to refer it to the Visiting Committee, Mr. Cahill alone being in the minority.

Mr. P. J. Lea, who attended later, said he attended there last Monday as one of a special Committee to inspect the house, and he now found that there was a report drafted by Mr. Cahill and submitted to the Board from which he desired to entirely disassociate himself. Mr. Byrne—And I do the same.

Mr. Lea-I think, Chairman, you will agree with me that no member of the Board should have drafted or typed a report that was not sent round to the members for their consent or approval. The Chairman-I called the attention:

of the Board to the fact that there was only one name signed to the report, and that was Mr. Cahill's.

Mr. Cahill-They were afraid to see it. That was the only objection.

Mr. Lea-Allow me; I think courtesy should have prevailed. This report should have been put into the hands of the members of the Committee to see whether they approved of it, and I disassociate myself from it, and I will have no more to say

ELECTION OF DISPENSARY PORTER. There were eighteen candidates for the position of porter for South Earl Street

Dispensary. On the final poll Michael Kearns was elected by 43 votes to 11 for Thomas Raymond.

[We wonder if the above Thomas Raymond is any relation to Mr. Raymond,

#### POLITICAL HUMBUG.

#### "Nationalists" and the King (of England).

Were we a daily we could have caused a sensation on Tuesday last, Sept. 12th, by announcing that the political thimbleriggers who label themselves "Nationalists" had arranged that the loast of "The King" should be proposed by Mr. John Redmond, M.P., Chairman of the Irish Parliamentary Party and leader of the Irish race at home and (very much) abroad, at the banquet to be given to the English Liberal members of the Eighty Club on Saturday evening.

The consistency of those people can be judged by the fact that a few months ago they actually issued a formal explanation of their action in refusing to take part in the Coronation ceremonies. What has taken place since to induce them to break through the settled practice of thirty years and give the toast of a monarch who can only be regarded as an usurper in Ireland so long as she is denied the right to govern herself?

For ourselves we are Republicans and look upon kings and queens as useless

But were this country governed constitutionally we would concede the right of anyone (who was silly enough) to go on toasting the king to their heart's con-

Twenty years ago Charles Stewart Parnell was sacrificed to those same Liberals, and on moral grounds, forsooth.

Is Ireland's honour to be bartered again to the same time-servers and by the man who in a few weeks' time will be unveiling a memorial to the great leader?

Let the honest (but in many cases deluded) Nationalists of Dublin watch the night's proceedings, and if John Redmond is guilty of this act of recreancy let him know that his presence at the unveiling of the Parnell memorial will be regarded as an insult as great as would be that of the political hermaphrodite known as the Lord Mayor of Dublin and resented accordingly.

In the words of Balfour, "There is a limit to human endurance.

Study your own & your Children's Health :: SEE THEY ::

**Drink Pure Mineral Waters** AS MADE BY

### **GALLACHER & CO., LTD.,** DUBLIN.

To preserve life the next most important factor to the air we breathe is the water we drink.

### MORAN & SONS.

Smiths and Farriers, 17 LR. GARDINER STREET.

DUBLIN.

#### N. J. BYRNE'S Tobacco Store, 39 AUNGIER STREET (OPPOSITE JACOB'S

FOR IRISH ROLL AND PLUG.

'Let's All go Down the Strand'

# TIM CORCORAN,

Provision Merchant.

BEST BRANDS OF Irish Bacon & Creamery Butter

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Facts Speak Louder than Words! We have booked with one Irish firm alone over £1,000 (One Thousand Pounds) worth of Jams this

season. We will show you our signed contract if you wish, All these Jams are guaranteed pure, and are made to our own order, we stake our reputation on the quality. See our Windows for the Prices.

Please Note Only Address-FREDERICK JOHNSON & CO.,

18 Charlotte Street, Dublin. The Irish Workers' Shop.

SOCIALIST PARTY OF IRELAND.

PAMPHLET BY WM. P. RYAN-"Dr. SOCIALISM; or, Gaelic Ideas and Socialism.'

Will be on sale at Language Demonstration. Price One Penny.



FOOTWEAR. Honest Boots for the man who works-

Army Bluchers, 5s.; Superior Whole-Back Bluchers, wood pegged. 6s.; Strong Lace and Derby Boots, from 4s. 11d.

Boots that will give Good Hard Wear.

Barclay & cook. 5 South Great George's Street, and

104/105 Talbot Street, Dublin,

### BECKER BROS.

Finest, Purest and Cheapest

### TEAS.

PRICES-2/6, 2/2, 2/s, 1/10, 1/8, 1/6, 1/4 and 1/2.

8 STH. GREAT GEORGE'S STREET And 17 NORTH EARL STREET,

- DUBLIN.

TELEPHONE No. 1777.

Cranston & Co., Wholesale Stationers Paper Merchants & Paper Bag Manufacturers. - 18 & 19 TEMPLE LANE (Off Dame St.).

> DUBLIN. IRISH MANUFACTURE A SPECIALITY.

### TOM CLARKE.

TOBACCONIST AND NEWSAGENT. 75 Great Britain St. and 55 Amiens St. Keeps a full line of Tobacco and Cigarettes manufactured at home in Ireland by Irishmen. THE IRISH WORKER and all other newspapers

## JAMES LARKIN.

. . on sale. . .

Plain and Fancy Baker, 72 MEATH ST., DUBLIN. Pure Wholemeal and Buttermilk Squares a speciality. THE WORKERS' BAKER.

Ask for LARKIN'S LOAF.

#### LOUGHLIN'S, For Irlah Outfitting,

Ties, Shirts, Hosiery, Tweed Caps, Hats, Braces, &c., &c. Largest Stock. Lowest Prices. Irish Outfitting Headquarters -19 PARLIAMENT STREET, DUBLIN.

TF you have not the ready money convenient there is an IRISH ESTABLISH-MENT which supplies Goods on the Easy Payment System. It is THE

### **Dublin Workmen's Industrial** Association, Ltd.,

10 SOUTH WILLIAM ST. OFFICE HOURS—10.30 to 5.30 each day. Monday, Tuesday and Friday evenings, 7 to 9. Saturday evening, 7 to 10.30.

MANAGER-ALDERMAN T. KELLY.

#### T. P. ROCHE. The Workers' Hairdresser.

34 NORTH STRAND, DUBLIN. An Up-to-Date Establishment. Trade Union Labour only employed. Cleanliness, Comfort. Anti-septics used. Success to the Workers' Cause!

## RUSSELL'S,

The Family Bakers, Trade Union Employers, RATHMINES BAKERY.

IRISH GOODS ONLY. Hello Boys! Look Out! Now we know where we are.

GLEESON & CO. Are Opening 1st week in September a **General Drapery and Tailoring** 2m STORE -A FOR THE SALE OF

Irish Goods Only. Note Adcress-IRISH GOODS ONLY, 11 Upper O'Connell Street, Dublin.

#### HUGH KENNY, General Provision Merchant, 46 GREAT BRITAIN STREET.

IRISH PRODUCE A SPECIALITY. • Our Teas for the Workers are the Best Value in Dublin.

G.A.A.

Requisites of Irish Manufacture at Lowest City Prices, at

WHELAN & SON, Ormond Quay.

Call into HUGHES. 28 JONES'S ROAD.

For anything you want. Best of attention and Civility.

### P. KAVANAGH & SONS,

7 & 37 WEXFORD STREET, New Street, Dean Street, Coombe, and Silveracre Mill, Rathfarnham,

Wholesale and Retail Provisioners, Grocers, Beef and Park Butchers.

Manufacturers of Sausages and Fancy Meats. Office and Factory-74 to 78 COOMBE, DUBLIN. All classes of Grain for Feeding Purposes ground at the Mill. Best Quality Goods, and after that Prices us Low as possible. That is our ides of successful trading.

#### IRISH TRANSPORT UNION.

Branch Organised in Bray.

SUCCESSFUL MEETING LAST SUNDAY.

A branch of the Irish Transport Workers' Union was organised in Bray last Sunday. A very successful public meeting for the purpose was held in the l'eople's Park, at which Mr. Patrick Doyle presided, and addresses were delivered by Messrs. Thos. Murphy, President Dublin Trades Council, Mr. William O'Brien, Secretary, do.; Mr. Bob Wogan, D.C., Enniskerry; and Mr. George Burke of the Transport Workers' Union, Dublin. The Dublin representatives were joined at Kingstown and Dalkey by large contingents, and received an enthusiastic welcome from the supporters of the Union in Bray. A procession was formed outside the railway station, and the combined body, headed by the brass band of the Bray Branch of the Irish National Foresters, marched through the town to the Park, where the public meeting was held.

Mr. James Larkin had been announced to attend the meeting, and considerable disappointment was felt at his absence owing to the fact that in response to a telegram he had to go to Wexford in the interests of the workers who have been locked out there.

Mr. Patrick Doyle was appointed chairman of the meeting on the proposition of Mr. Richard Nash, seconded by Mr. Stephen Mulvey. Mr. Doyle in the course of an address dwelt on the advantages of trades unionism and the necessity for action being taken to improve the condition of the workers. He regretted the absence of Mr. Larkin, but before long he hoped Mr. Larkin would certainly be amongst them. It is, said Mr. Doyle, in no stereotyped fashion that I say I am proud to occupy the position of chairman at this workers' meeting. Trades unionism has come to stay. Trades unionism is only one of the evidences of the efforts which the great democracy is making to win justice—not through hostility to capitalism, not through hostility to classes, but to bring about the mutual dependence of man upon man and of class upon class. That, I might say,

IS THE TRUE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY. But dealing with the particular issue of the workers' union, I welcome it, and I welcome it in view of the great scheme outlined by the British Government, under which the destinies of the country must now be worked out. Under trades unionism every man possessing sound energy must be paid, just as they pay for the units of the electric light (applause). Trades unionism does not mean that the indifferent master is to be put into & position of supreme importance at the expense of men of character—trades unionism won't bolster him up, and by this principle it makes for elevating the moral character of every man. You, workingmen, have been too long exploited by some public men—town councillors and others. Over and over again they have appealed to you as the friends of democracy-indeed, as the friends of the worker; over and over again they have asked you for your suffrage—but where are they to-day? In the words of the parable, echo answers where? Some of them got married and the devil sent them luck; but one fact is evident, they are not here. I ask does that make for the progress of Bray? I charge that this Council, lopsided as it is, and one-sided as it is, has broken faith with you. Lady Plunkett, with great respect, is endeavouring to look after your babyhood, but her

WELL-MEANT EFFORTS WOULD BE IN VAIN as long as the pest-houses remain. It is time for the workers of Bray to open their eyes. As long as a man is not well housed he is only half a man. There is no use in talking about the moral uplifting of the people, or giving education to their children, while they were compelled to live in slums that have been condemned by the sanitary officers. These things showed that there is prime necessity for the establishment of a branch of trades unionism at Bray, not only for every section of labourers, but for every man who has to do with labour. Where are the shopkeepers to-day, who get the proceeds of your labour? They are down at the sea-wall with their hobble skirts on them (laughter). I tell the people of Bray that they have been bull-dozed by men who profess one political creed but give effect to something different; and until you change that there is no chance of progress for the town or for you. I lay stress on that. Some of their public representatives were charlatans who coaxed your votes for double-dealing purposes. It is your business as men of penetration to put a stop to that. I have every hope for the future of trades unionism in Bray, and for

its progress throughout Ireland. Mr. Thos. Murphy, President Dublin Trades Council, next addressed the meeting. He said-Fellow-workers. I am thankful for the kind invitation issued to us by the Bray Branch of the Transport Workers' Union to attend here to-day. It is not the first time that I made the acquaintance of the men of Bray, so that I am somewhat at home amongst you. I am sure you were all disappointed as well as ourselves at learning that Mr. Larkin had to go to Wexford. He got a wire on Saturday evening to go down by the early train next morning. As reading men you all know that the employers in Wexford had locked-out the men for daring to form a trades union. I think it is too late in the day for these gentlemen to try and prevent us from carrying out our lawful and just rights. Trades unionism is now senctioned by Act of Parliament. There is nothing whatever illegal in men combining for their own common interest,

done. Seven hundred of them have been locked-out for the past fortnight, and in view of that you will excuse Mr. Larkin for going down there to lend a hand to bring about a settlement. With regard to your organisation here, you will all understand and fully recognise that it is by standing together in one solid mass that you can do anything for each other.

THE COST OF LIVING IN BRAY

is just as high as in Dublin. I believe the rents of the little cottages in Bray are just as high as in Dublin. I understand the average wage about here is 15s. per week, while the average wage of the workers in Dublin is up to 24s, and in some cases more. Now, you will see in that way alone what organisation can do for the workers. You have seen all over the country within the last month or two where men of all classes, particularly in labour lines, have all banded together for the purpose of creating better conditions for themselves by advancing wages. In almost every case they have been successful. In every town in Ireland we have strong branches of labour organised and all in touch with each other. We want to see the men of Bray organised as one man and working in harmony with those in Dublin and the other centres. Only in that way will you be able to better your condition and get a just wage for a fair day's work. What does organisation stand for? It stands for better wages and fairer hours of labour, comfortable homes, and happy wives and rosy, healthy children. That is what we aim at here to-day, and try and gain it for the workers in Bray as well as everywhere else in Ireland. You remember

WHAT CROMWELL SAID when he gazed on the fertile valleys of Tipperary. It was, he said, a country worth fighting for. Well, I say the objects we are out for to-day are objects worth fighting for. It is for the betterment of your own condition socially, and everywhere we should fight to the death to bring these objects into force, so as to better the condition of your wives and little ones. You know that in the case of a man working for 15s. a week having to pay 3s. for rent cannot support a wife and children on the remaining 12s. It cannot be done; and in the effort to do so the bread-winner has to go without the necessary nourishment to sustain him for his battle in life. If a man wants to do justice to himself he wants three substantial meals in the day, of good solid wholesome food. To get that he must have a certain wage to pay for it. If not he cannot square it. The chairman has put the question straight to you. I hope that every worker in Bray will turn up at the branch of the Transport Workers. Without the solid mass of the workers acting together I am afraid we cannot do anything to better your social condition. You have also to look after your voting power. The franchise is a great weapon in the hands of the workers if used judiciously. Through

THE BALLOT BOXES

you can fight your case for direct labour in the Councils and to take yourselves from that slavish sweated control practised by the contractors, who, when they secure contracts at low prices, in order to make a profit and live in luxury in some of the Bray mansions, cut down the wages of the workman and compel him to work long hours of labour. It is your business to see that the men in the Council are sincere in your interest and welfare. I hope you will all join the Transport Union branch and be good faithful members (applause).

Mr. Bob Wogan, D.C., Enniskerry, in his address said it was a proud thing with him after fourteen years' hard work to see such a meeting like that called by a labour party. When I first started in the labour movement and with labouring men we could never get anything like a respectable kind of meeting. I have been trying all my life to get an organisation together, but this time Mr. Larkin comes along with an organisation and puts it in front of you. Will you join it? (Several voices, "Yes.") Is there any reason why you should not join it? Where has organisation done a man any harm? Take the police. They are an organised force. Has it done them any harm? I don't think so (laughter). If you don't organise and act together there is no surer thing than that you will not count. They had in this country the Land question fixed so far as the farmers are concerned. The landlords have pocketed a big price, and they have got some land at your and my expense. That is fixed, but it is not properly fixed. It should have been fixed in such a way that no man could own the ground that you and I were born on.

THE LAND SHOULD BE NATIONALISED.

but that has not been done because you have not asked that it should be. Only for the railway strike—that great strike of railway workers—the nationalisation of the railways would not have been put in the forefront of politics as it is to-day. They had seen that the workers could paralyse the whole food system of the country. Some people had got the idea into their heads that the Transport Union was for a particular section of workers. Well it is not. It is for every section. It is, as the chairman pointed out, for every particle of humanity-men, women. and children. There are great benefits for the workers to be derived from it. Mr. Wogan having urged his hearers not to forget about the waste of the land of the country, stated that Mr. Davitt had said that the land of the country was not producing more than one-seventh of what it could produce, and I believe that to be a fact. In conclusion, he pointed out that the Transport Union included every man that did not belong to a society before, and

That is what the men of Wexford have a man had only himself to blame if he did not join it and do a man's part for the good of humanity.

Mr. William O'Brien, Secretary, Dublin Trades' Council, next addressed the meet-

The Chairman said that he was not the All-for-Ireland William, he was All-for-Labour (applause, and a voice "he is the more welcome).'

Mr. O'Brien said he was pleased to be present to assist in the formation of an Irish Transport Workers' Union for Bray. It was a remarkable thing that up to this no branch of a trades union has existed in Bray. What is the reason for that? Surely you can't all have been so well off that you don't require the assistance which an organisation of labour would give you. Your housing could not have been so good or your wages could not have been so high that you don't want to improve those things. It must have been that you were too apathetic to look after your own interests and to band yourselves together for improvement. One of the first lessons I learnt was the story of the bundle of sticks, united in a bundle they could not be broken, but each stick taken separately was easily broken. The lesson of that is that as long as you are united you can't be broken or defeated

AS LONG AS YOU ARE UNITED YOU ARE INVINCIBLE.

That is the lesson that must be borne in on you. During the past few weeks you have been reading of great events in the labour movement. A couple of months ago the seamen and firemen determined on a strike, the masters laughed at them—they did not believe that the men were so united. As soon as they went out on strike, the dockers, carters and railwaymen and other classes of workers struck also. Thus they saw the carrying industry of Great Britain tied up; everything came to a standstill, and Cabinet Ministers who had gone on holidays had to come back to London as soon as the transport industry was stopped. All that was done by the power of organised labour. The Cabinet and the whole forces of the British Empire were brought to their knees by the workmen acting unitedly to improve their conditions; what was done on the other side of the water could be done here. There is no difference between you and the workmen in England, Wales and Scotland, your labour is as valuable, your power is as great while you are banded together—but while you are disunited you will be despised and laughed at-go to any place where organisation prevails and you will find higher wages paid and the workers condition are better, but where you have no organisation the rents of the cottages are high, and your average wages are about 15s. That is a disgrace, but it can be altered if you make up your minds to alter it—you need not expect anyone coming from Dublin to do anything for you unless you do it yourselves. If you are united no power can beat you, you will be invincible. If you join the local union you will have a different tale from the present to tell before long, houses improved, rents reduced, and wages increased, and with that prospect we ask you to do your part to support the Irish Transport Workers' branch in Bray.

Mr. George Burke, Irish Transport Workers' Union, Dublin, who was warmly received, said although Mr. Larkin is not present he is with you in spirit and in soul. The cause that he is fighting for you throughout the whole of Ireland is the cause of the Irish Transport Workers' Union. Being unable to come out here last Tuesday evening he sent me purposely to ascertain the grievances of the men in Bray. I did so, and since that time we have been in communication with some of the employers in Bray as well as in Dublin, Dundalk, Wexford, Kilkenny, and other places in Ireland where employers are banded together for the nefarious object of crushing the workingmen. Yes, I say nefarious, because they have started a federation of their own for the express purpose of crushing you. We have come here to-day with the object of seeing whether you will not turn your minds the other way-turn away from the federated employers and turn over to the Transport Workers' Union, where you will receive every assistance necessary to help you and to prevent your children from starving and your wives from crying, because you have not been bringing to them sufficient wages in order to improve your environment, and make your social condition better than it is, and in order, too, that when the time arrives you will be able to

WIELD THE BATON-I don't mean the policeman's baton—but

the baton belonging to the Irish Transport Union - the baton of solidarity. Everything that can be done for you, men of Bray, and women of Bray, will be done, but as one of the speakers has put it, nothing can be done unless you are banded together in a manner honourable to yourselves and honourable to everything connected with you in the Transport Workers' Union. Then, and not till then, will you be uplifted to a better position. We, as I have said, have been in communication in vour interest with the employers. We are leaving nothing undone in order that we may get to the root of the evils that oppress you, and in order that everything possible may be done to assist you. It was stated by some of your men that you were not getting sufficient payment for the amount of coal put out from some of the boats here; and it was suggested on your behalf that a weigh clerk should be appointed. Well, we wrote to Messrs. Wallace Bros., and also to Mr. M'Cormick, two of the largest shipping firms, and we have received their replies. Mr. Burke then read a letter from Messrs. Wallace Bros., in which that firm stated that thev had no objection to a weigh checker being

appointed on any of their boats. Mr. M Cormick wrote stating that he had no objection to an arrangement being made by which the workers should satisfy themselves as to the correctness of the weight discharged. Continuing, Mr. Burke said they saw from those letters that they could appoint weigh clerks. As regards other questions, I believe there are some men in this crowd-I say it without hesitation—who are not desirous of joining the Transport Workers' Union. They would rather go into the

PUBLIC-HOUSES IN BRAY

and endeavour to create disturbances with the union men. If these men have grievances-whether union men or notlet them settle those grievances outside the public-houses in Bray. The publichouses are only for one purpose—namely, to muddle your brains; and you won't go to the Transport Workers' Union if your brain is muddled. You will forget all about it. Mr. Burke, continuing, made a strong appeal for temperance and sobriety amongst workmen. He urged those present to avoid going into publichouses. Let them instead go to the Transport Union rooms. I hope that our men in Dublin will be out with you frequently. When Mr. Larkin came back from Wexford and when they had the three or four hundred men in Dublin back in their jobs they would be able to visit Bray if necessary two or three times a week so as to help you. I trust you will give attention to what has been told you from this platform to-day and adopt the advice of Mr. Murphy, Mr. O'Brien, Mr. Wogan, and the chairman, and join the union. If Mr. Larkin were here he would endorse everything I have said, and I am sorry myself that he is not here to give you a good rally. However, we are doing the best for you. I see before me a sea of intelligent faces. When you go home give attention to what you have been told here to-day, and in addition take up something that will interest you. Don't take up the "Sporting Chronicle";

#### TAKE UP THE IRISH WORKER

(cheers) or some book on labour that will entertain your intelligence and develop your brains. Bear in mind we are living in a new age—a new era.—You have as much intelligence if not more than your employers, but you do not use it so effectively, because you don't come together the same as the workers in Dublin. Don't talk about your Transport Union affairs in public-houses, settle your differences before your committee—if they cannot settle them we will send them on to the Executive in the Trades' Hall, and they will remedy them. If you desire to bind yourselves together-join the Union. The rooms are open for membership every night-all we ask you to do is to join and we will do the remainder when the time

Mr. Murphy proposed a vote of thanks to the chairman.

Mr. Ling (of the Socialist Party of Ireland) in seconding it said-Fellow-

workers it gives me great pleasure to be here to-day. It is only a matter of form to second a vote of thanks—the best thing to do is to put yourselves in a position to congratulate one another on victories won and positions gained for your Union. There is one man absent to-day, which I am sure, has disappointed you. If any man has spelled progress for the working class movement in Ireland, and by his life and exertions has won victories for the working class portion it is Mr. Jim Larkin, but he is only one manhe could not be here to-day—he is down in Wexford, where there is a great struggle. In the past the men of Wexford made sacrifices in the struggle against political tyrants. The sufferings and hardships men have endured at the hands of

THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT

were but little to what Irishmen would suffer at the hands of employers if they were allowed to rule the roost as they liked. But there is a new movement

Have YOU had a VIBRO Shave and Hair Cut? If not drop in at

Saunders' Hairdressing Saloon. BLESSINGTON STREET.

FANAGAN'S Funeral Establishment

54 AUNGIER STREET, DUBLIN. Established more than Half-a-Century. Coffins, Hearses, Coaches, and every Funeral Requisite.

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

### HORAN & SONS, 95 & 96 GREAT BRUNSWICK STREET,

58 UPPER GRAND CANAL STREET,

6 South Lotts Road, Beggar's Bush.

I, 2 & 3 SEAFORTH AVENUE, SANDYMOUNT. Give Best Value ever Offered.

Quality, Full Weight & Defy Competition.

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO LOOK OLD!

Dr. KING'S Hair Restorer

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

LEONARD'S MEDICAL HALLS 19 North Earl Street and 38 Henry Street, Dublin. springing up. We are here to day only to ask you to fall into line. I as one workman, not having the horour of he longing to the Transport Union, but as a shop assistant—an organise 1 02.e—315 that the best vote of thanks you can give the chairman is to fall into line and follow on to victory (applause).

Mr. Murphy having put the vote of thanks to the meeting, it was carried

with applause.

The Chairman (Mr. Doyle said it afforded him great pleasure to receive the vote of thanks, but it afforded him greater pleasure to find Mr. Ling thrust aside formalities and look for purpose. He is looking for the mainspring of action; so am I. It is for you to fulfil vour wishes and band yourselves to gether in the local parliament. I hope you will alter the face of the Urban Council and compel them to do their duty by the poorer denizens. The members of that Council flouted every principle when they found the backs turned of Father Colohan. Father MacNevin, and Father Moloney, and they must be again compelled to action by building houses. Indirectly it will serve you and directly; it would provide employment for the poor in the severe winter that is before you. The seconder of the vote of thanks hit the nail on the head when he declared that will and purpose is what are needed to secure the great end we have in view.

At the close of the meeting Messrs. Burke and M'Guinness brought under notice the claims of the seamen on the ss. Irvine, and the captain stated that he would bring the matter under the notice of the owners. Meanwhile the ship would not be worked until the claim was settled, which was subsequently arranged on

After the meeting Mr. Burke addressed the members of the Transport Union at their rooms, and various matters in connection with the organisation were discussed and arranged.

For Reliable Provisions!

Established 1851,

## LEIGH'S, of Bishop St. STILL LEAD

WORKERS when spending their hard-earnedwage cannot do better than call to

LAWLER & CO., 98 Summerhill, Best Quality Groceries and Provisions At Reasonable Prices.

:: All available Irish Goods stocked. ::

The Best House in the City for BOOTS, FARREN, 41 Nth. King St. Workmen's Boots a Speciality.

neatly done at Lowest Prices.

Call round and see our Windows. Repairs

PERSONS DESILING GOOD LODGINGS

Should apply-MRS. GEARY, 10 Shaw Street, Dublin.

COAL.

For Best Qualities of House Coals delivered in large or small quautities, at CITY PRICES. .. ORDER FROM ...

P. O'CARROLL, BLACK LION, INCHICORE.

### SAVE MONEY! The Ball of Blue Gives the Best Value in Dublin in

BOOTS, SHOES and other Goods,

Come and see; you will be surprised. Corner of RUTLAND SQUARE, West.

\* Save your Money and think of " The Ball of Blue."

Don't Forget LARKIN'S LITTLE SHOP FOR GOOD VALUE in Chandlery, Tobaccos, Cigarettes, &c., 36 WEXFORD ST., DUBLIN.

## IRISH GOODS A SPECIALITY. PROVISIONS!

For the Best Quality at the Lowest Prices in Town, GO TO

### KAVANAGH'S 160 Nth. King Street, 41 Summerhill

and 9 Blackhall Place. Printed for the Proprietor at the City

Printing Works, 13 Stafford Street, and published by him at 10 Beresford Place, in the City of Dublin.

[This Journal is exclusively set up by hand labour, and printed on Irish Paperl.