powers.

As surely as the earth rolls round

As surely as the

glorious sun
Brings the great world

moon-wave,
Must our Cause be
won!

[ONE PENNY.

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

Edited by Jim Larkin.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30th, 1911.

No. 33.—Vol. I.]

Our Much-Abused Corporation.

As a large portion of The Irish Worker of Saturday last was devoted to the above subject in the shape of criticism by "Ante-Cant" and some gentlemen, who (possibly wisely) disguised his personality by sending no name, I am reluctantly compelled to place my views before the readers of The Worker.

May I be allowed to protest against the seeming implication that I should not have been present at the meeting in Rutland street, at which Councillor Sherlock delivered his lecture on "Our Much-Abused Corporation." I attended in the expectation that the shining lights of the Citizens' Association would have been present, and, knowing Councillor Sherlock's capabilities, I naturally looked forward to something in the nature of a wordy duel between him and some representative of that body, such as Councillor Beattie, or Mr. Michael O'Des, J.P.

My disappointment at finding neither of these gentlemen (nor any representative) present, can be (as the novel writers say) "more easily imagined than described." But my disappointment was more than equalled by my surprise at finding that I was expected to represent the "opposition."

Being called on to speak, I naturally said a few things on subjects which I had been thinking on.

()ne of those, and the one on which I laid the most stress, was the question of Corporation night-sittings.

To my mind Councillor Sherlock met that point very fairly. He said, in effect:—

"Les the working people of Dublin show that they wish night-sittings, then it will become the duty of my colleagues and myself to consider the matter."

Now I look upon that statement of Councillor Sherlock's as perfectly frank and straightforward.

In effect it means:—
"The present hours of meetings suit
the members of the Corporation. Let
you show that the people—the working
people of Dublin—desire an alteration of
these meeting hours and we will alter
them."

This appears to me to be a perfectly logical attitude for Councillor Sherlock to take up.

After all, if the workers of Dublin are not sufficiently alive to their own interests to demand a re-arrangement of meeting hours of the Municipal Body, why blame him or any other member of that "muchabused body?"

A homely and well-known saying in Ireland is "A dumb priest loses his dues." If the working classes of Dublin choose to be dumb (when the power of articulation has been conferred on them) then the fault is their own. If they are not capable of working out their own salvation, then, in Heaven's name, let them stew in their own grease.

When the workers of Dublin, collectively and individually, and please note that I put individually last, because collectively in Dublin means passing a "resolution" and forgetting all about it; while individually I trust that the (to use legal phrascology) aforesaid workers will accept the statement made by Councillor Sherlock, and will in future face the fact Equarely that if the Corporation is a closed door to the working classes of this city, the fault lies with themselves.

This is the thing te be remembered.
The time has gone by when the blame of our own actions can be put on to other shoulders.

We, the workers of Dublin, have our own destiny in our own Hands.
What are we going to do?

WILLIAM RICHARDSON.

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Mr. Fred J. Allan and I rish

Nationality.
TO THE EDITOR IRISE WORKER.

Dear Sir,—May I be permitted to state in reply to Miss Helena Moloney that as regards Mr. Sesghan ohUadhaigh's "Nationalism," I did not express opinions, I stated facts. That such a clear-headed thinker (as Miss Moloney has proved herself on many occasions to be) can be prevailed upon to believe that everyone who dons a green coat is really interested in the future well-being of the Irish nation is but another instance of our being too ready to measure people's worth by their words and not by their actions.

As regards the other gentlemen she mentions in her letter, we find Major John MacBride's lecture in Liverpool given fair prominence to in the Irish Freedom issued by the Central Executive of the Wolfe Tone Clubs (alias Mr. Fred J. Allan), and the first instalment of that lecture published in the Irish Freedom edited by Dr. P. M'Carten. A perfect illustration of an individual sucreeding in sitting on two stools and not coming to the ground. It would not surprise one when it comes to closer quarters to find the Major mounting a Boer horse and careering along the veldt amid the deafening plaudits of an enthusiastic audience.

Some two years ago an election was fought in the Retunda Ward. The candidates were one Mr. Patrick Thomas Daly. who was supported by the Dublin Trades C. uncil; and one, Mr. Patrick Shortall-King Address man — was run by the United Irish League. Some of the Welfe Tone Club men then spoke (privately, of course) in deprecatory terms of Mr. Daly's candidature, and (IT MAY INTEREST Mr. Daly now to know) one of their MEMBERS ACTUALLY CANVASSED AGAINST HIM.) Then the cry was that municipal politics should be left severely alone. Patricts such as they, should not mix in such petty squabbles The other day an election was fught in the same ward—the United Irish Leaguer, Duffg, being supported by the King's Address, Shortall, and the Naval Pensioner, G. F. Molloy, P.L.G., who had distinguished himself at the bombardment of Alexandria in sheeting down Egyptian patriots in 1882. I heard United Irish Leaguers boast that they had the support of the Wolfe Tone Clubs, Mr. Seaghan O'Hanlon rnd others in their fight against the Hibernians.

This, by the way, should prove interesting to Alderman Dr. M'Walter. Patriots seem to have changed within the past two years. Only fancy the King's address Shortall, the raval pensioner Molloy, Mr. Scaghan O'Hanlon, and the extra special Nationalists of the Wolfe Tone Clubs loyally co-operating. Mr. P. T. Daly can surely smile to himself in Wexford. I trust that Miss Helena Moloney's confidence "that their explanations will speedily clear away the suspicion, &c.," will not be misplaced. Peadar O'Maicin seems to have forgotten, and Peter re-

We have yet to learn that Mr. Fred Allan expressed any sorrow for his flunkeyism in 1900. On the contrary, if report speaketh truly, Mr. Allan has shown unrelenting hostility to those who disapproved of his action at the time. If Mr. Allan wished to do a service to Nationalism could he not have seized upon a more favourable opportunity for exposing inconsistencies than a speech intended to support a loyal address to a British monarch. No, Peadar, the re-arranging of the Corporation committees, not Naticnality, was most thought of then. If Mr. Allan's action was on a par with that of the painters who decorated Dublin Castle on the occasion of Queen Victoria's visit, what becomes of the late Mr. James Egan's manly stand. Surely Mr. Egan could say that it was his duty brought him had he gone to fawn at the feet of English Royalty. Had Fred J. Allan taken the same stand Lord Mayor Pile would not have dared to dismiss him from the secretaryship in the face of public

opinion.

We feel rather inclined to believe that there is a kind of an ebb and flow in the nationality of this "interesting" patriot.

When this gentleman can count on such satellites as Mr. Michael Cowley, who try to brand all daring to lift their voices against this man as renegades and traitors, is it any wonder that he can claim to be the rightful heir to the principles and policy of Wolfe Tone and the United Irish-

men?
We would again ask what was John
O'Leary's opinion of Mr. Allan's "patriet-



Our Overworked Police—a Snap-Shot.

ism" in 1900? Can Miss Moloney or Peadar O'Maicin answer?

I understand that as soon as my identity can be fixed with certainty by the Patriots I may look to my personal safety, for the die is cart, and—might I respectfully suggest the idea, "electrocution." 'Twere a speedy method of extinction, and the scene could be comfortably arranged in the Mansion House. Sherlock—the coming Lord Mayor—would grant the Round Room, and perhaps supply the executioner from the office in Ormond Quay. The boys could be admitted at a no minal sum, great care being taken that everybody paid for his ticket—('twould prevent misunderstanding after-

wards).
Mr. Fred. J. Allan's National principles would then be vindicated.

Trusting you again will extend the hospitality of your columns to NORTH WALL,

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Value in Dublin.

TO THE DUBLIN ELECTOR.

I know two maidens fair to see,

Take care, take care.

Who can both false and friendly be,

Beware, beware.

Be wise, and take this hint from me,

Trust them not, they are fooling thee.

One is Primrore Dame so proud,

Take care, take care.

Who asks with smiles to be allowed

Beware, beware.

To pin her badge on thy breast. He, he,

Trust her not, she is fooling thee.

One is a Liberal maid so mild,

Take care, take care,
But in her hands, thou art a child,

Baware. Beware,
Of flat'ery promises she's free—
Trust he not, she is fooling thee.

Though both-just now-are wondrous

Take care, take care.
They're heartless flirts, as you will find.
Beware, beware.
Whereof be advised by me,
Trust them not, they are fooling thee;

Of their ribbons, then, of any hue,

Take care, take care.

These maids are far too deep for you.

Beware, beware.

And kind and pleasant though they be,

Trust them not, they are fooling thee.

So friendly now—to-morrow morn—
Taks care, take care!
From thy grimy face they'll turn with

Beware, beware.

Then from their arts and graces flee,
For of thy votes they are fooling thee
M.B.

Vote LABOUR each time, every time, all:

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A FAMILY AFFAIR.

One of our readers has been greatly annoyed by something that we wrote lately and sent us the following indignant letter:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE IRISH WORKER.

"Sie,—In your issue of the 16th December 'O'F.' delivers himself of the following sentiments:—

"'When people grumble about the difficulty of living on the wages they receive and yet breed eight or ten children to share their poverty they have only themselves to blame for the resulting starvation and wretchedness.'

"'We bring children into the world knowing that we cannot support ourselves.'

"This is damnable teaching. Its meaning is clear to anyone but a fool. It is utterly opposed to Catholicity—in fact, to all Christian teaching.

"The claim that a married man or woman may decide whether or not he or she shall become a parent as a result of marriage is a claim which degrades the woman to the position of a common prostitute.

"Such a claim, if allowed, would justify the smothering of such surplus children as had managed to get born after the precious parents had decided against their birth.

"This aiding and abetting of race suicide is new in Ireland. In England, amongst those large classes of the community where religion is a thing of the past, marriage on the lines laid down by your contributor is an established fact. And the result is the proposal to propagate the dwindling race by a

"If you do not immediately repudiate the anti-Christian pronouncement of 'O'F,' there are many sympathisers who will consider it their bounden duty to withdraw their support from yourself and your paper. It would be a lamentable thing that an organ of the poor and the oppressed should permit itself to be used for the vile purpose of circulating in Catholic Ireland atheistical doctrines of the kind I have exposed."

As is too often the case with indignant correspondents, he has misunderstood us completely. And again, as is also often the case, he is most illogical and ill-informed where he tries to be most dogmatic. The statement that parents should try to make provision for their children, and only beget such children as they could hope to rear and educate properly, is branded as "most damashle teaching," the meaning of which is clear to anyone but a fool. Yet my well-meaning but misguided correspondent talks of having "exposed" what anybody but a fool—

"Suspicion haunts a guiltp mind," and "Emos" tries to hold me responsible for statements I never made, and certainly do not approve of. I do not try to "justify the smothering of such surplus children," etc.; but I do think it wrong to bring more children into the world than the parents can provide for.

When I see and hear of multitudes of dirty, ill-clad, uneducated children, mentally and physically degenerate, reaming the rough the atreets of our towns, steing an I hearing nothing that is good, and having no prospect of becoming anything but loafers, casual labourers, or criminals, I do not think of the "goodness of God," but of the ignorance and vice of the

The natural outcome of marriage is parentheod; this, however, should not mean the cossistion of all restraint on the passions. Yet "Emos" would have it

It is a matter of common knewledge that the prorer the people the more prolific they are. Here is a quotation from Carl Mark-" As a matter of fact, not only the number of births and deaths, but the absolute s'ze of families is in inverse ratio to the height of wages, i.e., to the means of subsistence which the various oatagories of workmen have at their dispossi. . . . It reminds us of the encrmeus power of reproduction aming anistals that are individually weak and hunted down." Kir haw, writing on the same subject, says :- "The English workman (and this applies equally to Ireland) in his deepest depravity; in the most utter emptiness of mind, at length only knows two "sources of enjoyment, drunkenness and sensual intercourse, and similarly to within the last few years the population of Upper Silesis poncentrated every desire, every endeavour

upon these two things. Brandy and the gratification of sensual feeling had become completely severeign, and it is therefore easy to understand that the population increased as rapidly in numbers as it declined in physical strength and meral character."

It is apparent "to anyone but a fool" that we do not take as much care or interest in rearing healthy human beings as we do in breeding pigs. It is also apparent that people who cannot provide proper food, clothing, shelter and education for themselves should not have large families. Quantity will never be more desirable than quality so far as human beings are concerned, and it were better to have two or three children that can be properly cared than a host of street o ators who are given no chance to develope in anything like what they should and would be under proper conditions.

There is no sin in self-control. It is as necessary to the married as to the unmarried, and my plea was for self-control, common sense, and the welfare of the children.

Who is "Emos," that he should be allowed to saddle Christianity with responsibility for the appalling amount of wretchedness and vice that abound in our cities and towas? And on what authority does he attempt to brand morality and commonsense as athlestic? For this is what he tries to do in his letters.

"The sins of the parents," says the Scripture, "shall be visited on the children." This does not amount to giving the parents leave to sin, as "Emos" seems to think. It is a warning meant to deter them from it; and for the sake of the children, if not for their own sakes, the parents should not give their passions

Men are too prone to think their wives were created sclely for the gratification of their passions. The women have most right to say what number of children the family shall include. Yet seldom if ever are the wishes of the women considered by their husbands. Were it entirely in the the women's power to decide small fami-

lies and bet'er menwould be the rule.

I hope "Emos" will not be too hasty in withdrawing his support from this paper, for it is principally himself and others like him for whom we are writing. They stand most in need of instruction

on such subjects—morals and economics.

Finally, my correspondent will see, if he re-reads the article that has made him so indignant, that I sad eight or ten children as being too many for a man earning a pound a week or less. I never said he should have no children, or that he was justified in killing any, either before or after their birth.

O'F'.

RIGHT KIND OF A HUSBAND.

The right kind of a fellow is modest and mellow,

And generous and brave and benign;
His nature's apparent and clear and transparent,
Like yours, gentle reader, and—mine.

He has no verbosity, no tongue tortuosity, And he never is bosstful and loud;

He is gentle and quiet, and plain in his diet,

And he never gets cross in a crowd.

And he never gets cross in a crowd.

He's grand and majestic, yet meek and domestic,
And spends his spare evenings at home,

He's a tireless searcher for all kinds of virtue,
Like the author of this pretty poem.

Like the author of this pretty poem.

He lives on frugality and sweet conjugality,

And want meat but two times a day;
He never eats onions, nor treads on your bunions,
Nor growls when you get in his way.

Nor growls when you get in his way. ...
He's wise and he's witty, persevering and

gritty

And he has a magnificent head;

He's all life and sweetness, he's thorough

He's all life and sweetness, he's thorough completeness,

completeness,
He's perfection, in short—but he's dead.

Irish Workers should support an Irish House by bringing their Watch Repairs

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The Workers' Benefit Stores, 474 New St. is new opened with a good selection of Graceries and Provisions unsurpassed for Quality and Price,

AWAKENED!

Slowly the People awaken! they have been, Like weary soldiers, sleeping in their tents, While traiters tiptoed through the camp Intent or munder. Suddenly a sound-A careless movement of too bold a thiel Starts ne dull saceper; then another stirs, A therderies out a warning, and at last The people are awake! oh, when as one They may rise, united and alert, With Justice for their motto, they reflect The mighty force of God's Ommpotence. And nothing stands before them. Lusty Greed, Tyrannical Corruption long in power, And smirehing cant (whose right hand robs and So that the left may dower Church and School), More polegy, whose mandate took from Toil The Mether Earth, that Idleness might loll And breed the Monster of Collossal Wealth-All these must fall before the gathering force Or public indignation. That old strife Which marks the progress of each century, The War of Hight with Might, is on once more, And shame to him who does not take his stand.

This is the weightiest moment of all time, And on the issues of the present hour A nation's honour and a country's peace, A l'eople's future, aye, a World's, depends.

Until the vital questions of the day Are solved and settled, and the spendthrift thieves Who rob the coffers of the saving poor Are led from fashion's feasts to prison fare, And taught the saving grace of honest work— Till Labour claims the privilege of toil And toil the proceeds of its labour shares-Let no man sleep, let no man dare to sleep!

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

IRISH WOMEN WORKERS' UNION.

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THE EDITOR'S DREAM.

"I'm stuck for copy," the Editor said, "There's not an idea inside my head; My whiskers I've tugged and my hair I've

I've rattled my brains till my neck is

But my pen lies silent, my soul is dumb, For devil a thought to my mind'll come.'

"I'm stuck for copy," the Editor sighed, "There isn't a topic I haven't tried; From the tigerish stories of bloody war To the new brass knob for the Town Hall

The "mayoral salary" had copy in stacks, And I've barked till I'm tired at the income-tax.

"And I'm stuck for copy"—in worn-out

The Editor's chin sank on to his chest, , His eyelids closed and his pen fell down With a clatter sufficient to wake the town: The roof of the office danced off into space. And the walls followed suit in a frolicsome

The gas-jet flickered and died, and the

Was bathed awhile in funeral gloom, Till an angel figure in spotless white Swept into the place in a blaze of light, And the Editor lifted his startled head-"You're stuck for copy!" the visitor said.

"You're stuck for copy," and yet without, Is the starvling's wail and the rioter's shout:

On the shadow of palaces lofty and grand Grim poverty skulks through the sinking land.

While fainting children cry out for bread; "And you're stuck for copy!" the visitor

'You're stuck for copy, yet day by day, Are women transmuted from GOLD to clay. From robes of white and stainless name, To the scarlet dress and the brand of

From factorys dim to the dissolute bed, "And you're stuck for copy," the visitor

"You're stuck for copy," yet the children's

For bread goes up to a Throne on High! While over the world iniquity flings, The sombre gloom of his baseful wings, "You're stuck for copy," the visitor said, And in shame the Editor bowed his head.

"WORKER'S" DANGER

The "Citizens' Association." The Rotunda Ward has secured a

certain amount of prominence within the past quarter of a century.

It returned to the Municipal Council Mr. Joseph P. Nannetti, who differs from the original "Joseph" in the fact that the original "Joseph" narrowly escaped being put in the "Pit" by his brothers: while our latter-day Joseph put his brothers (the workers) into the "Pit" (please note, Glasnevin).

It has (may God forgive it, for I cannot at present) as one of its representatives Mr. Patrick Shortall, who actually entered the Municipal Council as an Irish Nationalist? This may sound strange, but it is absolutely true—no joke.

Paddy Shortall an Irish Nationalist! Ha! ha! Ho! ho!

But to all this fooling there is a serious

We say it deliberately that if this loyaladdress (Jackal to Farrell) Shortall is to be opposed in the Press by the versatile and Weathercockian Alderman Dr. M'Walter. and on the hustings by a nominee of the Oitizens' Association, composed of sweating employers, disappointed Unionists and members of the A.O.H, who have "axes to grind," then the possibility is that

"Ja.kal" Shortall and other contemptible political hemaphrodites of the Stortall type will be returned to again misrepresent Dublin in the name of "Faith and Fat'erland."

In a fair stand up fight between the representative of the newly-developed Labour Party and a politician of the Shortall type there should not be even room for doubt as to the result; but nothing more disastreus can be conceived than the epposition of the Citizens' Association to Shortall.

The desperate straits to which this Association are reduced are evidenced by several of its recently "communicated reports to the Telegraph and elsewhere.
That Alderman Dr. M'Waller should be allowed to speak for it is indeed the "last

straw." How long ago is it since we read the genial Dector's resignation from the

Citizen's Assiciation? What has taken place since to enable him to pose (without contradiction) as the spokesman of that same body? "The veice of Jacob but the hand of Esau."

The voice of M'Walter but the hand of the Citizens' Association.

If we were interested in maintaining the Dublin Corporation as at present comsed, we should ardently long that Dr. M'Walter and the Citizens' Association should be on the other side. That way

success lies

No intelligent man in Dublin is going to kill Sherlock to make Beattie or Dr. M'Walter king. The intelligent worker mind," cry "A plague on both your houses." would, if he were "clothed in his right

TREATY STONE.

Irish-Ireland Notes.

By AN SPAILPIN FANACH.

MR, J. A. GLYNN'S APPOINTMENT.

The Connacht Tribune for Saturday, December 23rd, 1911, publishes a report of the preceedings of the Tuam Branch of the Gaelic League, which contains the following resolution:—Proposed by a Mr. Daly, seconded by a Mr. M. C. Shine (who was, if we mistake not, one of the leading lights in the Gaelic Ath'etic Association world in Connacht some time ago).

"That we, the members of the Tuam Branch of the Gaelic League, desire to offer our heartiest congratulations to Mr. J. A. Glynn, B.A., on his appointment as Chairman of the Irish Insurance Commissioners, which has given such universal satisfaction, and we feel sure he will adorn his high position by the same conspicuous ability and wise judgment he displayed as Chairman of the Galway County Council and member of the General Council of County Councils of Ireland. That in recognition of his services to the Gaelic cause, steps be taken to present an illuminated address to Mr. Glynn."

The proposer of this resolution told his audience that the Bill (Insurance) was one which few people could understand, but he was sure that from what he knew of him that Mr. Glynn would be able to work it properly. And then the usual twaddle. Apart altogether from politics, one would wish to know what has the appointment of a public man to a remunerative position under the British Government in Ireland got to do with the Gaelic League that a. branch should go into ecstacies over it?

If we get on at this rate we won't be surprised to find votes of thanks passed to Inspector-Generals for transferring Irishspeaking Sergeants to Irish-speaking districts, or, mayhap, we will be invited to subscribe to a movement for the presentation of an illuminated address to His Sublime Highness the a'orosaid Sergeant upon his entry into the Irish-speaking district.

The Irish Parliamentary Party never looked for positions for themselves or their friends. No; of course not. What does J. J. Farrell think?

That the old spirit is not yet dead in the West the following letter, taken from the Connacht Tribune, will prove :-

Sin-I notice that our County Council Chairman has been chosen by the British Liberal Government to fill a post in connection with the Insurance Bill. These positions are usually given to the supporters of the Party in power as a reward for services rendered to that particular Party, and it therefore seems strange why a supposed Nationalist should be selected for the post. Many Nationalist newspapers seem to rejoice at the fact that a Nationalist has been chosen instead of a member of the ascendancy class, and exult in the imaginary fact that the days of the ascendancy class are over. But I, for one, see no change in British policy, only just to suit circumstances; the change is really on the side of Ireland. In bygone days we derided the landlord class for being a tail of the Tory Party, and when Nationalists accept British Government positions it only shows that they have abandoned their nationality and become a tail of another English Party; and so far as Ireland is concerned, one Party is just the same as the other to us; we see no difference between being treated by a Unionist Chamberlain to pay for the Boer War, and being taxed by a Liberal Lloyd George to build Dreadnoughts. Neither can I see any difference in being shot down by a member of the R.I.C. under a Tory Government than under a Liberal one. There is another point also I would wish to call attention to. Two years ago the present Government nearly drove the Galway County Council into bankruptey owing to an illegal police tax. The Council then showed fight on the question, but for some reason or other when on the point of victory the Council surrendered and paid the tex, and have ch erfuly paid all bills for extra police tax since then. Mr. Glynn, who has now been chosen by this same Government, was then the Chairman of this County Council, and perhaps one action explains the other. Whilst men elected in public positions in Ireland are ready to sell themselves to England, then the country is bound to suffer. Trusting you will insert this, even though it differs from your expressed

Springlawn, Moylough, 12th Dec., 1911.

[Whilst we have inserted our correspondent's letter, we think his unworthy and unjustfiable sneers

as to motive do him little credit, and lead one to the opinion that it would be much better for himself if he had the will-power to "hold his peace." As to Mr. Glynn's appointment, we have already ast forth our views, and they are shared by every common cause Nationalist in the County.—Ep. "O.T."

With Mr. Haverty's views we are in

entire agreement. The "common-sense Nationalists" who share the views of the editor of the Connacht Tribune with regard to "jobs" are, unfortunately for Ireland, to be found not alone in the county of Galway, but all over the country. One finds them amongst the house-jobbers, the jerry builders, the fawners on English royalty, and the many other s; cophants who infest public life in this country. From them and from all such ilk may an enlightened public opinion speedily deliver us.

Years ago, when a certain branch of the Gaelic League passed a resolution calling upon Irishmen not to join the British Army as a counter move to the action of the English Chief Secretary in withdrawing the fees for Irish in the National Schools there was quite a furore over the

The members of the branch were specially requested to withdraw the resolution in order that an opportunity might not be afforded those opposed to the Gaelic League of saying that the League had broken its non-political constitution. Now, the Tuam Branch of the Gaelic League has violated the same rule in dealing with matters altogether outside the scope of the Gaelic League. Will the Executive call upon them to rescind the resolution quoted above? Let us, in the words of the gentleman who probably approved of Mr. Glynn's appointment, wait and see."

IRISH IN THE DUBLIN SCHOOLS.

The Bookbinders Trades Union have passed a resolution demanding that Irish be taught as an ordina y subject in the schools of the city. We commend the patriotic action of the members of the Bookbinders' Trades Union to all other trade societies in the city. We have always held the view that it needed but the parents to actively interest themselves in this matter to have the Irish taught in the city schools. It should be also insisted on that the hour or half-hour devoted to the study of the language in the schools should be either in the mornings or some time before two o'clock in the afternoon. Children, tired in the evenings after other subjects, are in no humour to betake themselves to the study of a new language. In many schools the hour fixed for the study of Irish is from 3 to

THE WOLFE TONE MEMORIAL CON-VENTION.

Last week we referred to the "Convention" of the Wolfe Tone Memorial Association, which is alleged to have been held on the 16th December. As far as we can discover no report of the proceedings have appeared in any of the daily or weekly sheets published in the city. We fail to see why there should be such an air of reserve about the whole business. public have a right to know of the proceedings of the so-called convention, if such a gathering took place, considering that some two years ago a sub-committee of that association very successfully appealed to the public for contributions to the memorial project, and also that the general public very graciously patronised the Emmet Commemoration Concert held in March last. Wolfe Tone deserves better of his countrymen than that his name should be spasmodically used to bes ir the patriotic feelings of Irishmen when occasion requires.

Of course there are some people who glibly talk of Tone and Tone's principles and of their determination to follow in his footsteps if necessary, but who are never found willing to Do the LITTLE required of them if such work might in any way inconvenience them. But to return to the "Convention." We happen to have in our possession a copy of the report and balance sheet of the convention held last September, which we may feel at liberty to publish in these columns if this air of reserve is maintained. Why was not the resolution adjourning the Convention to the end of December adhered to, and the Convention held on that date?

To all our readers we wish a Bright and Prosperous New Year. May it be a Year of Good Fortune for Ireland!

Labour Party Meeting.

At the meeting of the Labour Party, held on Wednesday night in the Trades Hall, Capel Street, it was decided to put forward John Farren, Tipsmith Society, Treasurer of the Trades' Council and Trades' Hall, as Labour Candidate for New Kilmainham Ward.

A letter was read from Michael Canty, Secretary Corporation Labourers' Union, stating that Mr. Russell did not represent their Society any longer as delegate to the L. R. C. We have read of Warwick the King-maker, but Canty the delegatemaker licks creation. Because Mr. Russell voted against Canty, Canty pulled the wires to oust Mr. Russell, who being an educated and intelligent man is, perforce, a dangerous man. We wonder how many members of Canty's Union voted to displace Russell.

Next week we give photos of the new Labour candidates. As you will see in another column, a meeting to advance the candidatures of John Bohan for Merchants' Quay will be held on Tuesday night in the Hall, 17 High street; on Wednesday a meeting of the supporters of Thomas Lawlor, P.L.G., for Wood Quay, will be held in the Boot and Shoe Operators' Hall, Commarket, at 8 o'clock; on Thursday Councillor O'Carroll will address his supporters in the Painters' Hall Aungier street,

DUBLIN LABOUR PARTY

Public Meetings

will be held as follows in support of the LABOUR CANDIDATES:

MERCHANT'S QUAY WARD,

Tuesday, January 2nd, in the Transport Workers' Hall, 17 High Street, in support of Mr. JOHN BOHAN (Secretary Irish Transport Workers' Union.

WOOD QUAY WARD,

Wednesday, January 3rd, in the Boot & Shoe Operatives' Hall, 4 and 5 Commarket, in support of Mr. THOMAS LAWLOR, P.L.G., (Secretary Tailors' Society).

MANSION HOUSE WARD

Thursday, January 4th, in the Metropolitan Painters' Hall, 27 Aungier Street, in support of Councillor R. O'CARROLL, P.L.G. (Secretary Bricklayers' Society.

Chair will be taken at each Meeting at p.m. by the President of the Dublin Trades Council.

WORKERS! Show by your presence that you are determined to be represented by men of your own class.

Labour Conquers · Everthing!

"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,

We do not publish or take notice of anonymous contributions.

Dublin, Saturday, Dec. 30th, 1911.

CHRISTMAS MORNING.

On Christmas Morning over two hundred

Sandwichmen-that is the poor fellows who carry advertising boards through the city—responded to the invitation extended to them to partake of a substantial breakfast with the staff of THE WORKER. Assisted by a large number of readers and friends, our guests, who ranged in age from twenty years upwards, including Friend Barry, who, though turned 102 years of age, is compalled to carry a board to eke out a miserable existence, were supplied with "lashings to eat," to quote a phrase of one of the sandwich men. We have to thank our friend, Pat Kavanagh, provision merchant, 7 and 37 Wexford Street, also 74 and 78 Coombe, who sent us a splendid Irish ham, and Mr. Darlington, manager of the Irish Tobacco Co., from whom we bought the tobacco supplied to each man, who very kindly reduced the account by 20 per cent. Amongst the most active assistants we noted Miss Maginn, two lady friends from the McHsle branch Gaelie League, accompanied by their father; Miss Larkin, Seumes O'Farroll, Wat. Carpenter & Son; William and John Salmon, Mr. Lambert, Tailors' Society; Pat. Daly, Peter Osborne, James Smith, and a large number of friends, whose names are unknown to the Editor, to whom was delegated the duty of stoker. Everything passed off very pleasantly, each man, in addition to getting breakfast, was presented with a packet of Irishgrown and manufactured tobacco, also an Irish Worker clay pipe, made by M'Dowell, of Francis street. Mr. M'Glade, Advertising Expert, Abbey street, called in to wish the boys A Happy Christmas, and old man, Barry, who, we understand, worked for some 52 years in Jameson's Distillery, thanked the hosts, on behalf of the sandwichmen, for their kindness in inviting to breakfast those who are forgotten by all sections. The Editor, in responding, pointed out that he, on behalf of his collesques and friends, who had assisted in dispensing the foodstuffs, would not insult them by wishing them A Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year; but he promised them that if it were possible those whom he was connected with would try in the coming year to improve their conditions. His colleagues and self required no thanks, on the contrary the thanks of the community should be extended to sandwichmen and those in the same condition of life who were too quiet, too humble, and who allowed themsolves to be treated in such inhuman fashion. Their work was of service, and for service they should be guaranteed a decent living. He hoped they had enjoyed their breakfast, and sarnestly implored the

younger men amongst them to try and seek some other avenue of employment. He regretted that more than half of them were time-expired soldiers. Sarely a rich Government like Britain should have provided them at least a living and not compel them, when she had used them up, to eke out a miserable and degrading existence such as they were condemned to. He, in conclusion, hoped that the coming year would see some of them at least removed from the slough of despond.

Our Christmas Afternoon.

On Christmas afternoon we were privileged to assist at another interesting function. No. 3 Branch of the Irish Transport Union, 17 High street, had invited 500 children to tea and a Christmas tree distribution. It was well for John Bohan, the Branch Secretary, and his band of helpers that they had provided a large reserve of estables, for after some 600 children of all ages had been supplied, there was still hundreds howling outside, and as tickets for admission had been issued, it was a case of letting them all come. The Committee had perforce to bundle one lot out and let another lot in, and to make arrangements to keep back all the young children for the entertainment and the distribution of prizes. Mr. Dalton, who provided a gramaphone, was untiring in his efforts to please the yourgeters, and, assisted by Miss Twomey, a very talented young lady, and party of friends who accompanied her never allowed the musical portion of the entertainment to flag. Our friend, Mrs. Wynn, who supplied the piano at a moment's notice, deserves our special thanks, not forgetting the artists unearthed amongst the children themselves.

John Bohan, who acted the part of Father Christmas, distributed the prizes from the Christmas tree, assisted by Miss Larkin, Miss Mulhall, P.L.G., and Thomas Lawlor, P.L.G., with their able lieutenants, Mr. A. Lavery and sisters, Mr. Nicholson Clerk, of St. Audeon's, High Street, and his good wife; Mr. Russell, shopkeeper, 18 High Street; Mr. Byrne, hairdresser, High Street; Mr. Burke, Tom Hardman, John Lynch, senior and junior: Miss Lynch, Miss Magin, Pat Daly, Mr. Carpenter, two brothers Salmon, John Lakes, and a number of other friends, were like Boyle Roche's bird, in two places at once. Personally I never enloyed a more pleasant evening, and in my course through life I have had occasion to assist at many such functions, but I never yet came across a more willing band of workers than those who undertook to look after the needs of the little ones, for whom it was a pleasure to cater and wait upon. The children themselves, were splendid, good-tempered. orderly, and full of good spirits. To these who I may have omitted I also extend the thanks of the Committee and my own personal thanks.

The Old Friend and the New.

'Ere another issue of THE IRISH WORKER reaches our readers, we will have left behind us the year 1911. A year that will be marked down as a milestone in our lives-an epoch making year, both in a political and economic sense. We have had revolution in Portugal, where a king lost an easy living; and then, in the backwash of civilisation, we have a people who, in the words of a British General, are destined to rule the world. I refer to the Chinese. As I write the papers are announcing the election of a President to the Chinese Republic. Another Emperor lost a soft job. We have also been threatened throughout the year with a great European War. The capitalist jingoes of France, Germany, and of England have been trying their foul and murderous methods with a view to embroiling the common people of the aforementioned countries in their dirty money-making, land-grabbing, empirebuilding quarrels; and if it had not been for the organised workers of Europe, there is not the slightest doubt but 1911 would have witnessed such a holocaust of human life that would have staggered humanity. We here in Ireland have been promised in the coming year the realisation of fifty years of constitutional agitation for Home Rule. What is meant by Home Rule time, of course, will tell. At any rate the coming year will give us some much-needed light on a very complex subject, 1912, in our opinion, will deal very justly, but very harshly with the reputation of some men who have been posing as statesmen. We hope that the cup will not again be dashed from the mouth of a long-suffering and patient people. 1911 has witnessed an attempt by the British Government to grapple with a problem they do not understand, i.e., the poverty problem; their efforts remind me of "King Canute in ordering the waters to recede." An Insurance Plaster will not cure the scab of poverty. 1911 has witnessed another effort of the common people to improve their economic condition. 1911 has also witnessed two epoch-

making events in Ireland events which will affect this country in the future in a more direct way than any other event recorded during the year. The first is the birth of a new Party in this country -an Independent Labour Party-a weapon which wisely weilded will mean the

ultimate good of a long-neglected classthe Irish working class. That Party must at all hazards be honest, loyal, and independent; but we repeat that last word again-independent; and then last, but not least, the birth of THE IRISH WORKER. the only independent paper in this country, started for the express purpose of advocating the principles of the common people, articulating their grievances, and voicing their demands. Let us give thanks then for 1911.

How long, oh, Lord, will the people play with palliatives instead of employing the root remedy for all this unrest? The miserable and degrading conditions to which they submit themselves. It were as easy to build a new structure as to patch the old. Right down the Ages, from the uprising of the Plebs in Rome down to what is erroneously termed the general strike of Transport Workers. I often wonder do these people who claim to understand the English language know the meaning of the terms they use. General Strike, my dear sirs, go to: the day the workers are sufficiently well organ sed to declare a general strike you will have to go to work, and there will be no need of any strike, but the spasmodic outbreaks during 1911 are but symptoms of the disease. Let us determine that the new year. 1912, will mean to us s year of renewed effort, of honest and loyal comradeship, and as 1911 brought us action and satisfaction, 1912 will bring to us a cornucopia of good deeds and good things. Good. bye, old year. A Cead Mille Failthe to

[I desire to thank all my readers for their support, and extend to them my best wishes for their happiness in the coming year. May we be together in spirit and fellowship in the year 1913.—ED.

To those who have already taken shares in the Irish Labour Press Co. they must forgive us the delay in sending out certificates. I need not tell you the past few weeks has been a strenuous time, and for a few days I was knocked over temporarily. I am not altogether fit yet. The committee in charge of arrangements of the Laboor Press Co. intend holding a meeting of shareholders in a few days; date will be announced in next issue.

FREEDOM.

"Freedom, Freedom," let our country over no foreign tyrant's sway, Thus of old exclaimed the patriots in their ardour, but to-day

Taught by many a bitter lesson, we have heard another cry,

To the pseudo-sentimental Freedom lovers we reply, What awaits your so-called Freedom, we

have but to look around To behold the toiling masses by the tyrants mammon bonud,

That his worshippers may prosper at the cost of those that toil: Industrial serfs denied the "Freedom"

e'en to till their native soil. Except it be for other's profit—to increase the landlord's store,

Aye! Despite cur boasted progress, the day of seridom is not o'er, What, although the feudal baron may

have ceased to hold his sway, He has found a fit successor in the Plutocrat of to-day;

Feudalism - Capi alism -what matters how ye call the thing, When from one as from the other, grievous social evils spring?

Capitalism, as was Feudalism, is but built on fraud and lies.

What is your Industrial system in its present shape and guise? system fraught with giant wrong, &

source from whence doth flow Throughout this "happy Christian" land a tale of human woe. Freedom! that condemns some millions

to a ceaseless fight for bread, Scrambling for a bare subsistence; their highest ideal—to be fed.

Oh! let us know what Freedom means before we laud it thus; It may mean all things unto some and

nothing unto us. Alas! how often have we seen the Goddes put to shame-

What crimes by tyranny have been committed in her name! I'd say to those who loudly call from

tyrants to be freed-Let us have justice, first of all, and Freedom will succeed.'

W.G.B.

AN EXPOSURE.

Next week we will give documentary evidence proving that the Dublin Dr tress Committee is worked by the certain councillors for electioneering purposes.

We see that the Vaughan clique, under the scab Kelly, held a meeting in Si Kevin's Hall. Of this, more anon.

Though they have stuffed the register, and arranged for wholesale personation, we will teach them a trick or two this year they never learned. Some of the boy' will get free lodgings and food, and some of the respectable gentlemen who, puting out their foul and libellous statements will waken out of their trance below many days.

Dan't ferget to support Advertisers — they support #

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EAT FARRINGTON'S SWEETERT AND DEST.

BARGAINS BY POST.

- EAR SPECIAL OFFER. BALCAINS BY POST, from the THOUSE, 314 HENRY STREET, . Save from 50 to 75 per cent. on y ur
- TREE NEW YEAR'S GIFT to our Cu to watch Chain, suitable for Lady or was be presented to every person one sharings worth or upwards, as cment of our Genuine Bargains.
 is: "Bargains by Post," Pillar
 Henry Street, Dublin.
- A. N. Silver-plated Bread or Cake Liskets, oval shaped design, with handle attached; a sacrifice, Is. 6d. A New Year offer; post free.
- THREE-Very latest design: Enamelled en ant, set with coloured and brilliant states in centre, drop and neck chain attached; the 1s tid.; regular price, 7s. 6d.
- 1 E of the Country, Lucky Bluebird brings and happeness to your doorstep. Sold in 6d. Our price, 1s. MINTY New Year's Gift-Genuine 9ct. Gold narrings, set 3 beautiful matched brilliants, ca design, fit close to the ear, sacrifice,
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- 6 if the, Genuine Rolled Gold Cross, a freet, pretty pendant for Gent's Chain Ludy's Necklet; regular price, 5s 6d. Our is 6d.
- 2 6 Roseh Desire R. Hall-A read Brooch, Design 2 Hearts entwined ever's knot between and drawn together, is acres, most uncommon and neat de honestly worth 7s 6d; our price, 2s 6d,
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- All YS STERLING Silver Watch, Keyless with latest improvements, fancy minuted cases, crystal glass, guaranteed the thekeeper. Rare offer 10s 6d; worth
- M. M.E Bargain, 6 Sterling Silver-plated Teasing Apostle design, in a neat case com-
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- 26 Riscott, padiock and safety chain, complete were case, cost 15s 6d. Our price, 2s 6d. 2 6 FAID-15s 6d, Real Rolled-Gold Bangle, care warranted, beautifully engraved, thain and case, complete, 2s 6d.
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- MACINIFICENT Tortoiseshell, 10s 6d Backcaw setting, with genuine brilliants, the, 3-6d, a rare bargain. A Welcome Associate the second
- 5 6 FREE Gent's Centre-seconds Chrono-stap Watch for timing races, etc; car started and stopped to the 100th part of a constant maker's name (Tell), accurate time-Respect Service, 5a Ud.
- 7 6 CHANNE Rolled-Gold Albert, honestly
 Label Cour price, 7s 6d. Same quality
 A cert, from pocket to pocket, with bar
 attached, 10s 6d.
- P. St., Bargains by Post, 314 Henry were the Workingman's friend. No fancy press chest value only.
- 46 Post Free-The Workman's Lever Stema statest improvements, perfect timekeeper, las far our price, 4s 6d.
- 10 6 September 10 Mary Price, 48 Ed.

 10 6 September 10 Mary 1 Ring, regular price, 30s. 6 6 Blisses Solid Silver-plated Brush and
- frank Mirror, with bevelled glass, also Dress of Comb, same quality, worth 21s; our seful New Year's Gitt. 1 - Magnetic Surgical Steel Household will find lost needles; enamelled tent adjustable screw, as an advertise-
- Solid Gold Lady's or Gent's Signet Ring, her is the design, regular price, 7s 6d; our was 6d; extraordinary value; for size cut in card.
- PESFUL PURCHASE Entire Manufac-stock Solid 9-ct. Gold Brooches, set colcured stones; regular price, offer to our customers, 2s 6d. COLUMN CUT-GLASS Crown Design or lish, sterling silver-plated on Nickel r and Stand complete; regular price,
- or Frice, 4s 6d. S GOVERNMENT Hall-marked Solid: a heriess Watch, hand engraved cases, 11 ngures, perfect timekeeper, war-
- USE with a reputation for bargains by the Pillar House, 31a Henry Street, a, who defies competition. Beware of CUINE NICKEL Lever Keyless Clock; any position; accurate Time-
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- 10 6 EXPANDING WATCH BRACELET, Hand-cine Keyless Watch in centre, beautiful chaed design; accurate timekeeper; 18ct. gold-cased; worth 30s; our price, 10s 6d, with case SEND US One Shilling and we will send you Beautiful Parisienne Brilliant Brooch; atest designs, Star, Heart, Crescent, Oval and
- Round pattern; post free. 21 - LADIES' Government Hall-marked Solid Gold Keyless Watch; beautifully engraved Cases, Gold Dial, Enamel Figures, accurate therefore, guaranteed with Jewel Case complete; sacrifice, 21s.
- White want Genune New Year Bargains you must remember the name-Bargains by Post,
- Pillar House, 31a Henry Street, Dublin, Wholeand Retail Jewellers. 2 9 -COPPER Double-bell Alarm Clock, beautifully decorated Dial, Patent Lever Stop Action, safety key winder; lever movement; accurate timekeeper; our price, 2s 9d, post free.
- 10 6 -lset. GOLD-CASED LADY'S or GENT'S
 Wristlet Watch, strong movement, reliable
 t.mckeeper; complete with Leather Wrist-Band
 attached, only 10s 6d; worth 25s; Useful Xmss
- 6-SEND us 1s 6d, and we will forward you per return one of our Genuine Brilliant Pendants, with Chain complete; you will be
- 5 6-POST FREE, Lady's Strong, Reliable Watch, perfect timekeeper; airtight and dust proof exidised cases, stem-winder, with all the latest improvements; only 5s 6d.
- 4 6-SIERLING Silver-plated on Nickel Silver Cruet, finest Cut-glass Bottles, with Silver-plated tops, useful and ornamental; regular price, 12s 6d; our price, 4s 6d.

- 1/a-1 out Pain-Lady's very fashional la Amethyst
 long Watch-Guard or Neck-Chain, made of
 the finest hand-cut beads, very neat pattern;
 to clear to
- DILLAR HOUSE, Bargains by Post, Henry
- 7/6—CARRIAGE FREE—Handsome. Set Knife, Fork and Steel, Ivorine Hall-marked silver mounts, finest Sheffield steel, patent protector on fork, rest attached; teacher and member of the Lay Workers' Union. I

- DO NOT MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY, THE LAST whereby you can be free. It offers to you the hand WEEK OF OUR FREE GIFTS-NOW OR NENER, of comradeship-grasp it!

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

DEAR SIR-Might I be permitted to make an appeal through the medium of your valiant paper, to my Protestant fellow-workers.

This is a period when all the better feelings within us are responding to the sentiments and expressions of goodwill on every hand, when men and women sorry for the misspent opportunities of a fast receding year are anxious to gird up the loins, to give the best that is in them, to make the c. ming year bright and happy with the recollection of a thousand good deeds done, when everywhere amongst the workers, no matter how far separated by creed or class, there seems to be a rustling of fraternity, a feeling of kinship, a desire to forget the past sh recomings, and instead to press on towards greater perfection, so that we may be in a position to eliminate the great wail of suffering which ascends from the thousands of our fellow-workersbone of our bone, flesh of our flesh-who are to day dragging out an existence in this so-called Christ an country, which, if meted out to a mongrel dog, the owner of such, who would allow it, ought to be prosecuted for gross inhumanity and cruelty.

Fellow-Protestants, if as you journeyed home on a wild winter's night when the winds were howling and the snow falling fast you espied an object lying in the distance, on nearer approach you perceived it to be a human being, who was now and again making an effort to force his way to warmth and shelt r, at that particular moment a man came on the scene; instead of helping the patient in his laudable effort to secure shelter, he made the bed of snow a little more comfortable, advising the patient to lie down and feel happy, while he passed on to his luxuriant home to receive from his wife and family that affectionate greeting which is a true recompense for a hard day's work. I think the first thoughts that would surge through your minds after beholding such a scene as that would be as follows: You would think that he who tendered the advice was either kind-hearted and devoid of reason, or else he was cruel and cunning, and gave that advice so as to reap some great benefit. As for the recipient, if he accepted the advice, you would naturally come to the conclusion that he lacked ability to reason, or even if he did reason, he was too weakwilled to carry into effect the result of such reasoning. The duty of honourable onlookers in such a case would be to extend the hand of fellowship and

guide to the haven of refuge. Fellow-Protestants, lovers of freedom, of justice, of a straight deal, we must let the capitalists know that they might as well preach the doctrine of contentment to a man lying in the snow on a wild winter's night as to preach it to the workers under present conditions.

The workers are awake. There must be no locking to the flag of trace, or listening to the cry of peace till the slum tenements and hells into which they have been driven and kept by Christian alumlandlords for filthy lucre shall be obliterated for ever from our common life, instead being raised habitations meet and fit for a people who are told till they are tired of it, that they are the sons and daughters of the King of Kings. What an age of hypocrisy we live in; but, thank God, everywhere the white flower of purity and justice is raising its head, men's hearts and minds are being stirred by a nobler impulse than that of greed for gold-the workers are joining together in one bond of brother-

Fellow-Protestant workers, listen. Do you hear the insidious whisper which the employers try to instil into the minds of the different grades of workers? They tell you of tyranny and oppression in the South and West. They are adopting the tactics of the famous Roman general, viz., divide and kill. You are strangers to the West of Ireland, you who have listened so long to the party cry of intolerance raised by capitalist politicians for their own benefit, that you have been persuaded intolerance and tyranny exist. To you I say emphatically, as one who has been born and reared in the West of Ireland, such is not the case. The few Protestant families there and Roman Catholics live on the most friendly terms. If you go amongst those few families they will tell you a kinder or more warm-hearted people never existed than their Roman Catholic neighbours. If you are unable to go and see for yourselves, find out some of the young men and women in this city who were born and schooled in the West of Ireland. I challenge them to deny this fact, that Prote-tants are treated with even more courtesy than amongst their own in other parts of

My father, a strong Conservative, has lived among them for more than the allotted span of three score years and ten. Never once have I heard him say anything relative to intolerance or bigotry, but often have I heard him saying no better neighbours were to be found in the Kingdom than those who lived in his own barony. Often though, as we sat round the old peat fire, he told a tale of something that happened well nigh seventy summers since. As I listened to that story fires of revolution surged through my veins; I longed to be a man. He told us how one day the landlord's agentess passed by their home. Five families lived close together in one valley. This woman, like Ahab of old, c.st her covetous eyes on their holdings, and desired they should be hers, so that she might join all together, build a mansion, and live there; as she had a certain influence over the landlords she had only to mention it and the thing was done. Notwithstending that rents were paid up the five farmers got notice to quit, and on a May morning my grandfather, twenty-six head of cattle, and ten of a family were fired on the high road. The neighbours round about took a few of the cattle to tide them over

15/6 GENT'S SOLID Gold Government Hallmarked Signet Ring, with shield for monogram, cost 35s; sacrifice, 15s 6d. For size cut
hole in card; perfectly new.

the a days had no doubt about the griding of an tho e days had no doubt about the guiding of an good all things work t gettler for good to those who 6/6-BEAUTIFUL Set Carving Knife, Fork, and
Steel, antique design, handles finest Sheffield Cutlery; name on blade, patent protector
on fork; 3 pieces, complete; velvet lined case;
Rare Bargain, 6s 6d. oblivion. No longer can the tenant farmer who pays 1/-BEAUTIFUL Necklet, composed of choice
Pearls, Parisenne brilliant class, in case,
cost 4s 6d, to clear, 1s; dainty Kmas Gift. We
defy competition. workers the same security of home as the farmer?

One thing we toilers seem to forget in these days Street, Dublin, pays highest cash prices for Old Gold, Silver, and Antiques, etc. Remittance per return of post.

One thing we toilers seem to forget in these days of stress, it is the fact, that above and beyond all present-tay transitory changes, there still moves the present- ay transitory changes, there still moves the 3/6-SET of 6 Knives in case, Ivorine handles, good hand of the God Jehovah, who has been the surgical steel blades, Sheffield maker's gui e and leader of His prople in every age.

Name on blade; a gift to every householder, When I I ft my Western home to try and make an When Il ft my Western hame to try and make an

honourable living in the city, my desire was to make teacher and memb r of the Lay Workers' Union. I complete in beautiful silk lined case, 7s 6d; had ample opportunities of studying the conditions regular price, 22s 6d. of cur city workers. As I went round on Sunday 1/-POST FREE-Lady's handsome Shell Backcomb, 3 rows finest Parisienne brilliants,
claw setting; usual price, 5s 6d; to clear, 1s.
A Suitable New Year's Gift.

Of Cur city workers. As I went round on Sunday
evenings visiting the top-backs, front drawingrooms,
back parlows, cellar-kitchens, &c., my heart sank
withm me. I asked myself was I in a Heathen or a Christian land. Away in the country children have 10/6-A 27s. 6d. Solid Gold Brooch, the very latest home and fields secred; they can wander and ream design, set with Beautiful Coloured Stones wherever they wish amidst rich pastures and in centre; sacrifice, 10s. 6d. only, from the scented foliage, provided they keep out of tilled land. Pillar House, Bargains by Post, Henry Street, Here there was one common stairway which looked dismal, while it smelled worse. On entering the inner AND what you must bear in mind, to save money circle called home one found a family, the fatter of in your New Year's Gifts is the name Bar-which was perhaps fortunate enough to have a job at in your New Year's Gifts is the name Bar- which was perhaps fortunate enough to have a job at gains by Post, Pillar House, Henry &t , Dublin, which he toiled from early morning till late at night, /-PAIR Gent's 18ct. Gold-cased Cuff Links, yet he could barely get sufficient to keep the little patent unbreakable connections, to clear, 1s, mouths closed, often in order to do so sacrificing his worth 10s 6d. The address is—Pillar House, own share—aye, often driven to look for charity Bargains by Post, Henry Street, Dublin.

from the kind-h-rarted clergs who were at their wits. from the kind-hearted clergy who were at their wits 1/-THE Pillar 5s. Automatic Self-filler Fountain Pen, with all the latest improvements, as an advertisement, 1s. Pillar House, Pargains by Post, Henry Street. 1/6-POST FREE-The Expedit Hollow-ground Razor, finest surgical steel, ground and ready for use. Our price, 1s 6d; regular price, 4s 6d. The easy shaver. but who never yet was able to get even the necessaries of life, to you is the word of salvation come. He who would be free himself must strike the blow. There is in your midst a movement known as the but who never yet was able to get even the neces-Our Ambition is to give you value. Trial parcel Irish Transport Union. It has shaken the powers of will convince you of our genuiness; it will evil and anapped the chains of greed and oppression. It offers to you the only remedy under Heaven it offers to you the only remedy under Heaven

> You hear on every side the cry of the capitalist. This fellow is come hither to destroy our industries, to ture our country upside-down. Heed not such a cry. Centuries ago when great stalwart leaders of liberty and truth were hurling their invictives against the powers of injustice, the very same screech cries were uttered.

> Fellow-Protestant workers, let us realise once for all the voice of God is speaking to the best in man. Everywhere men are harkening, if needs be they are willing to obey the lesson of Calvary, long since lost sight of, in order that the power and love of gold may give place to the power and love of mercy

> Fell.w-Protestants, pass through the tenements of our city, listen to the wail of human suffering that ascends from this seething pot of misery. Do you think the ear of God is deaf to such a cry? Do you ever think the Day of Deliverance is nigh at hand? Each of us have been placed at a certain post in life, it is our imperative duty to act while at that post as becometh men.

> You are toilers. How have your employers acted towards you? Have they always considered your interests in a Christian manner, at all times endeavouring to pay you a living wage? Or, on the contrary, have they treated you with the utmost contempt, giving you the lowest wage it was possible to get you at, placing before you the meanest food obtainable, allowing you no tenure of security, finally throwing you on the scrap-heap when the best years of life were tapped, while all the time they were drawing more per year than you would draw per life? If the former, you know the obligations which Christian duty lays upon you; if the latter-and I claim the latter is the way you have been treated—then it is your duty to ignore a public opinion, and to desiroy for ever a ystem which allows men to so debase their high office of stewardship

Unity and brotherhood are the watchwords of the moment. The forces of labour are consolidating, the workers of every grade are throwing aside those petty things which so long kept them asunder; they are rallying round one standard—they have already begun to march forward, having for their object the abolition of tenements and everything which engenders vice, and instead the establishing for every man able and willing to work a home with a wage sufficient to keep it as it ought to be kept. If these objects are worthy of our support, our place is in the front rank of the fighting line.

Finally, a word of appeal to every Protestant worker of every grade. The m.mory of the past and the pol.cy of the future bind us together with cords of the c'osest kinship. Let us stop our ears to the cry of party politicians. Let us adopt the policy of righteousness and instice. Let us stand by our fellow-workers in every struggle for justice regardless of consequences. If we adopt that policy I am convinced we shall go ferward from victory unto victory, until at last the plague spots of iniquity shall be abolished, and the Labour movement shall stand pre-eminent as the bulwark of goodness and purity.—Yours faithfully,

IRISH PROTESTANT WORKER.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

SIR-I write to wish you a Happy New Year. God bless your work and strengthen your good right arm. That you will have a Happy New Year—I know your daily battle with injustice and wrong will ensure that. Does not the general in labour's army love victories, and is he not made wiser and stronger, and more determined by temporary reverses. Is not our editor battling for the cause that CANNOT FAIL.

You have to take some ugly wounds in this battle, sir, but all the minions of hell cannot prevail against the cause of humanity which you are fighting so doggedly.

But you have your friends in unexpected quarters, too; and at the rak of wearying you I must relate an incident which occurred a few days ago. I entered a hairdresser's in a fashionable quarter of Dublin, a customsr made a harmless jest about the Irish Transport Workers' Union. The assistant, who was engaged on my face, was up in arms at once. "My good man," said he, " the secretary of that union has done, in a few months, what you could not do in a thousand years—he has given the workers of Dublin a genuine workers' weekly paper." Then the joker was sorry he joked. I want to thank you, personally, Editor, for the achievement referred to by

this same journeyman hairdresser. The whirl of time is once more leaving the sesson of "Peace and good will" in our wake. We want to hear no more of

peace for the present—our business is War on those who sweat, underpay and overwork our sister woman; war on the class who is responsible that a lebodied and willing men should walk the streets of their native city hungry, despairing, and prevented by unemployment from fulfilling their natural duty to their wives and children—the governing capitalist class. What have we to do with "goodwill" where these murderers and robbers are concerned-yes, murderers-for murder is the cons quence of enforced starvation. Away with peace, away with goodwill as long as there is a starved or oppressed man, we man, or child in the ranks of the working class. You are acquainted with the delirous joy of tattle, Sir; may you drink a full me sure of this joy in the year 1912 is the sincere with of yours

"WATCH Dog."

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—I am simply charmed with your little paper, and am a subscriber from the first number. I heartily with it the success it deserves. Now, about my Ireland. I first of all would have it an educated Ireland. One of the greatest (if not the greatest) drawbacks to us workers is the want of education. We cannot aspire to much without it. We have clever, brainy, broadminded men and women amongst our workers, and for want of education we cannot compete with our more favoured sisters and brothers, and if by chance we work our way up we are not able to hold our own on many subjects, though we might handle them better were we not so sensitive. I wish I could write as I feel on this subject. Then I would have all men and women tectotallers, at least our workers all, and all organised in one solid mass, true to one another, and with education, organisation, and temperance, I think Ireland could be made an ideal Ireland.

EILEEN.

WEXFORD NOTES.

The Wexford Corporation are strongly opposed to the Transport Union on the ground of their interference with Irish industries. The majority of the Corporation are of the employing class, but, strange to say, in the absence of the labour members, who are alleged to be such bitter opponents of Irish manufacture, the contractor who submitted Irish manufactured oilskins, made by Tyghe, of Dublin, was passed over in order to give the contract to one of the crew named Rochford for a foreign-manufactured article. What price now for Irish manufactures enthusiasts,

Irish manufacture is a great institution when booming Pierce and Salmon, and the Welshmen and the Englishmen, and his scab brat, who were the only recipients of a decent wage, and of Billy Doyle and his English foreman, and of the Hearne Bros. and their Wel-h foreman, but it is a different cry when it comes to ruling out a pal who trades in foreign manufacture in favour of one who is not a pal, but who submits Irish manufacture.

The Quays are wide and the "Kaiser" is handsome—God forgive me! His name is "burned," and thereby hangs a tale and a conundrum—Who broke Mrs. Dempsy's china?

"Justice is blind," they say We wonder when will she come round Wexford way and have a look at Sir William Paul. and Jack Barry, J.P., D.L., administering the "lough" on Custom House Quay? Some few weeks ago they sentenced a man to pay the abnormal fine of twenty shillings for breaking another man's skull. Lass week they sentenced the man who was assaulted on the former occasion to two months' imprisonment for breaking the heads—not at all, but for daring to polute the air at the same moment that Pierce's scabs were driving Pierce's horses along what Pierce thought was Pierce's Wexford. Ah! Well such is the law as administered by a man who pays a pound a day for his beer, and another who is noted for his total abstinence between his going to bed at night and his rising in

Now for the other aide of the picture. One scab, with the blue-blooded name of Brown, smote another scab a left hook on the point of the jaw. The smitten one was employed by Pierce, the amiter being the son-in-la v of Pillar of Cornwall case infamy, named Thomson. Well, there is a very good-looking Sergeant of the R.I.C. named Begley, who is known very well in the district of Coolcots, in fact from the Sergeant's point of view too well, and the poor Sergeant, who is very sympathetic for the men locked-out, or says he is, went down and interviewed the aristocratio Brown, and presented him with a summons for being drunk and disorderly, and told the scab that if he could produce a certific to that he had taken the pledge Sir William Paul would let the case stand for three months, and if he was teetotal in the meantime there would be nothing about it.

Well, Brown being wise in his generation, took the other B's advice—result as prophesied by the sergeant.

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IS NOW ON. SEVERAL HUNDRED POUNDS' WORTH OF Damaged Drapery will be a li Less than Half-Price. Blankets, Quilts, Sheetings, Towels, Flannels, Flannelettes, Dress M. terial, Ladies' and Children's Coats, Mi'line y, Umbrellas, Corsets, Under lothing, Gloves, Men's Underwear and Snirts. Ten Shillings will buy over £1 Worth.

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Another case, Johnnie Daly and Johnnie Daly's cheeky young son are scabbing it in Pierce's. On the eve of the eve of Christmas Johnnie was staggering up Joseph street in charge of his faithful escort of policemen; he was seen home, or rather carried home. Is he prosecuted for being drunk and disorderly? Not at all; he is a scab. Was Scallan prosecuted, alth ugh he wasn't drunk? Certainly; but he is a Union man. Was he fined? Most assuredly; but then the police couldn't identify him, and how dare he be alive. John Belton, who is a merchant in the Bull Ring-or somebody told him he was -on Saturday fortnight assaulted Patrick Meyler, of Monck street, with a motor spanner. Meyler reported the occurrence in the police barrack, and was then told on his expressing his desire to swear a deposition in order to have Belton arrested, that it would be useless waste of energy, as Belton would be released on bail in twenty minutes after his arrest. Meyler was surgically treated for incised wounds on the frehead, and was palpably severely injured

And now for the jugglery with the law. Meyler took out a summons against Belton for assault. The circumstances of the assault are known to the police. They know it was unwarranted and unprovoked.

Meyler told Mr. Daly in my hearing and in presence of other witnesses that he had been approached by Philip Cowman, the purveyor of beer to Billy Doyle's scabs, to settle the case out of court. He told him that after being approached by Cowman a bailiff named Carty offered him (Meyler) £3 to settle out of court. At that time he refused to settle. But it is an open secret that he afterwards settled it, and in any case he did not appear to prosecute. John Mullally was a ntenced to a month's imprisonment, although the man he was alleged to have assaulted refused to prosecute. Martin Duggan is in jail for three months under the same circumstances. Why this difference? Why are Mullaly and Ca:ley and Duggan and the Furlongs and Kehoe prosecuted and Belt n allowed to go scot free? and echo answers Why?

Carty is a Civil Bill Officer, and as such is a public official. Cowman holds a licence from the Government. Why are they allowed to escape scot free when it is well known in Wexford—and it must be known to the police—that they are accused of suborning justice?

The sympathy of every Wexford citizen goes out to Mr. E. P. Ronan for the unfortunate position in which he was placed on Stephens's night. Mr. Ronan has been a good friend to the workers in Wexford during this struggle. He placed the theatre free of all cost at the disposal of the men's committee to promote entertainments for their benefit. Salmon and his protegees attended the performance, protected by police in private clothes, and immediately the peo le noted his presence they raised a strong objection and refused to allow the performance to proceed. He was received with a shout of "Put out the scab," which was continued incessantly throughout.

The cartain was rung up and rung down to the chorus of "Put out the Scab." The manager of the company requested Salmon to leave, and he went as far as the lobby, but the audience would not permit the entertainment to proceed un il Mr. Salmon had quitted the precints of the Theatre. Mr Salmon having withdrawn, the play proceeded one hour and twenty minutes behind its time, and was enthusiastically received.

Mr. Ronan has again placed the Thestre at the disposal of the committee for two other entertainments, and the committee are desirous of expressing their appreciation of Mr. Ronan's generosity.

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AMERICAN DYNAMITE OUT-RAGE.

The confession of guilt made by the M Namara Brothers in the Angeles Times Case has caused a consation throughout the whole world, and it being likely that unscrupulous opponents of Trades Unionism will try to saddle organised labour with the responsibility for the outrage, we publish the following statement which has been sent us by the American Federation of Labour :--

AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOUR. Headquarters-801-809 G Street. N. W., Washington, D. C. FRANK MORRISON, Secretary. SAMUEL GOMPERS, President.

A STATEMENT TO THE PUBLIC.

The M'Namaras stand before the world self convicted of great crimes. They have been sentenced to terms of imprisonment-J. B. to his natural life; J. J. for fifteen years. The position of labour in connection with the effort made to afford these men an opportunity for adequate defence before the courts has been attacked and misrepresented to such a degree as to require a clear statement at the hands of the undersigned, who are in the best position to make an authoritative statement at this time—a statement that will be strengthened by some review of the principal points of the case.

Was there an explosion of gas in the Los Angeles Times building when it was destroyed? Immediately after the disaster the Press reports stated that men who had been at work in the building spoke of an odour of gas for some time previous to the explosion. Gas leakage in the building, it came out later, had been known to others. Many conservative trade union officials, newspaper writers, and publicists, on making an investigation in Los Angeles, soon after, were positive in assuring the public that they believed gas had destroyed the building.

Among the mine workers not one man, so far as information has reached us, has believed the destructive explosive was dynamite. Prominent officials of the United Mine Workers, cautious, honourable men, whose word is taken as truth by all who know them, who are familiar with mining explosives, declared that the effect of the explosion was not that which follows a discharge of dynamite. Were all these men speaking from blind partisanship or from honest conviction? Were they utterly mistaken? The answer has now been supplied by the prosecution. While the "gas theory" was being hooted at by enemies of the unions, while even so late as last Friday night, an editor of the New York Times was indicting a contemptuous slur at John Mitchell for supposing "that proof would be adduced to show that an explosion of gas destroyed the Los Angeles Times building," the prosecution knew that gas was an agency in the explosion and a great factor in the destruction which en-

day last said: "Why, M'Manigal told us in his first confession that M'Namara turned open the stopcocks of the gas mains of the building when he set the bomb. We knew all the time that a part of the explosion was due to gas."

Now, the possible terrific force of a gas explosion, even in the open air, was shown in the wreckage caused by the accident at the Grand Central Station, New York, December 19th, 1910, while the Les Angeles disaster was being discussed throughout the country.

The fact of a gas explosion led all others in importance in the minds of the organised workers! Nearly all of them were convinced that it was an established fact. The most cautious reasoners among them regarded the possibilities of the fact sufficient to hold to belief in it until proof to the contrary could be produced. They were willing to suspend conclusive judgment while awaiting evidence.

The public also wanted such facts regarding the circumstances of the explosion as could be accepted as evidence of the way it came about. What was given the public, first and foremost? On the instant, at the hearing of the explosion, H. B. Otis broke into a savage denunciation of trade unionists, accusing them of having caused the disaster, and he has ever since declared it was the result of dynamite. By this course he diverted the case from one in which citizens in common should have proceeded, through legal methods alone, to search for the truth. He threw the unions on their defence, outraged them, insulted their officials, raised animosities that could have been avoided. He was at once backed up by the small circle of bitter enemies of trades unionism whose fulminations were largely made up of transparent falsehoods levelled at trade unions in general and at the leaders of trade unions.

Despite all clamour it must be remembared that, with few exceptions, the international trade unions, more than 120 in number, are and have usually been in normal business relations with the em-Moyers of their members. Many of them have for years arranged their differences and their working conditions with employers through trade agreements or other methods, resulting in a minimum of loss through suspension of work, Violence in cases of dispute are not common to them. Trade unionists have been made aware, by experience, that stories of disorder by unionists during strikes or lock-outs have been systematically exag-

gerated. Therefore, aware of the necessity of trade union organization, of the incaculable amount of good in various forms done by and through their unions every year, of the long and bitter campaign carried on by Otis, Kirby, Post, and others, to destroy trades unionism, and perceiving the intentions of these pletters and their detectives to ignore the apparent, and, to their minds, proven cause of the Times disaster, and to turn that terrible event solely to account as a means of discrediting trade unionism, the unions energetically stated their side of the case to the American public as they saw it at that

When, after six months, the McNamaras were arrested, it was in Russian style, not American. Holding the members of the Executive Board of the structural Iron Workers in confinement without warrant, hurrying J. J. McNamara away from Indianepolis in an automobile, and by circutious routes taken to Californiawhat were these but features of highhanded irregularity and tyrannical lawlessness, known in arrests in Russia that precede transportation of prosecuted citizens to Siberia? And when Detective Burns has throughout been doubted by so great a part of the American public, it has been largely the fault of his proceedings at this point, and of his own defoulling the reputation of his craft, for has he not said: "Private detectives, as a class, are the worst let of blackmailing scoundrels that live outside of prisons." (See page 357 McClure's Magazine, August, 1911)

J. J. McNamara had not been of sufficient prominence among labour men to be the subject of discussion as a leading figure But what was generally known to him was to his credit. He was seen at conventions as a man of pleasing appearance and of mild manner. He was spoken of as selfeducated and a faithful secretary of his organization. His speech and his writings for his magazine were reputed to be conservative. When placed under arrest, and throughout his imprisonment, his bearing was undemonstrative. His letters and telegrams to officials of the A. F. of L. and the Atlanta Convention were concise, and without suspicious characteristics. In no wise, to common observation, had

he shown abnormal traits. Did organised labour properly express its condemnation of violence on hearing of the Los Angeles Disaster? It did by interviews, addresses and publications. The hundreds of Union Labour papers, in their issues succeeding the event, contained what, taken together, would make volumes, declarative of the sentiments of their editors and of their rank and file of union membership on the subject. All recognised the case as one of mystery, the feeling shown being that of horror at the possibility of any union man being implicated in it. Unions framed resolutions in meetings, declaring that trade unionism was not to be advanced by murderous acts. Union labour officials, and many others, were quoted to similar effect. The president of the American Federation of Labour, the day after the disaster occurred, as published by the St. Louis Star, said:

"Labour does not stand for such out-W. J. Burns in a Press interview Satur- rages, nor contemplate such crime. I cannot believe that a union man has done it, and I deeply hope no one who was connected with the labour movement will be found to have done it. It is inconceivable that a union man should have done this thing. And yet, if it is found that a union man hae done it, unionism cannot be blamed by fair-minded men for the deed of a man devoid of any human feeling, as the perpetrator of this horrible catastrophe must have been. It was the act of a mad man. No one with an ounce of sympathy in his makeup could do aught but contemplate such a crime with the deepest abhorence."

These facts were further fully presented in the June, 1911, issue of the American Federationist in a seventeen-page article entitled, "The M'Namara Case," in which the leading facts up to that time were reviewed. Speaking before the St. Louis Central Labour Union on Sunday, Oct. 2, 1910, the day after the disaster, President Gompers asserted he would "immediately turn the dynamiters over to the proper authorities if he could lay hands on them." The Globe-Democrat also quoted him as saying: "I only wish I knew the actual perpetrators; and if I did, take my word for it, I would turn them over to

justice." This universal condemnation of a murderous deed in labour circles ought to be a fact so far beyond question, so easily ascertainable from accessible records, that no man with any regard for his reputation for veracity could deny it. Yet the New York Times, in an editorial last Saturday, printed this sentence: "From the day when James B. M'Namara's bomb blew his twenty one victims into eternity down to the present time no authoritative voice in the ranks of labour has been raised to express the hope that the murderers would be brought to justice, even should they prove to be union men."

Relative to other phases of the M'Namara case, the article in the June American Federationist contains these passages:

"It may be said that from that time (the kidnapping) to the present Detective Burns, Atterney Drew, Editor Otis, C. W. Post, and the active agents of the extremists in the Manufacturers' Association in general, have all played to perfection the mysterical characters to which we are accustomed in the pages of cheap fiction and on the boards of the Bowery class of theatres." . . . Nething more surprised us

in the series of audacious acts committed by Detective Burns than his saying to a reporter of the World, May 7th, 1911 :-Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labour, knows

by this time that there was no frame-up,

and that the arrests of the McNamaras

and McManigal were not the result of a plant. Why? Because Gompers has been conducting an investigation of his own at Indianapolis that has convinced him that there was no frame-up and no plants.'

"These assertions of Burns were extirely without foundation. Nothing was brought te our knowledge in Indianapolis or elsewhere that could be used as evidence against the prisoners, or to show that the Structural Iron Workers' Union has been conducting a dynamite campaign against the Erectors' Association."

Since the McNamaras' confession Burns has been reiterating this charge. The only "investigation" in which President Gompers participated in Indianapolis was the meeting of the prominent trade unionists held last May, 10-12, called by officials of the eight international unions, which have their headquarters in that eity, and the meeting of the officials of a large number of trade unions called by authority of the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labour, and held in Indianapolis, June 29th, 1911. What President Gompers learned there was precisely what everyone attending the conference learned, and that was nothing that helped to solve the mystery of the Los Angeles disaster, or of criminality of any kind.

Indeed, the unlawful and un-American kidnapping of M'Namara formed one of the chief factors of fixing in the minds of the working people of our country that he was innocent. They reasoned, as they had a right to reason, that if there existed evidence of M'Namara's guilt of the crime charged, every protection would and should have been accorded to him to demonstrate before the courts of Indiana that he was innocent of the crime with which he was charged. His protestations of innocence, his demands to be represented by counsel, were all ruthlessly

ignored. Violence, brutality, destruction of life or property, are foreign to the aims and methods of organised labour of America. and no interest is more severely injured by the employment of such methods than that of the workers organised in the labour movement. Therefore, quite apart from the spirit of humanitarianism and justice which prompts the activities of the organised labour movement, policy, and hopes for success, forbid the resort to violence. The American labour movement and its men are loyal Americans and seek to obtain the abolition of wrongs and the attainment of their rights within

Organised labour of America has no desire to condone the crimes of the M'Namaras. It joins in the satisfaction that the majesty of the law and justice has been maintained and the culprits commensurately punished for their crime.

And yet it is an awful commentary upon existing conditions when any one man among all the millions of workers can bring himself to the frame of mind that the only means to secure justice for labour is in violence, outrage and murder. It is craelly unjust to hold the men of

the labour movement either legally or morally responsible for the crime of an individual member. No such moral code or legal responsibility is placed upon any other association of men in our country.

In so far as we have the right to speak, in the name of organised labour, we welcome any investigations which either Federal or State Courts may undertake. The sessions of the Conventions of the American Federation of Labour are held with open doors that all may see and hear what is being said and done. The books, accounts, and correspondence of the American Federation of Labour are open to any competent authority who may desire to make a study or an investigation

Will the National Manufacturers Association, the Erectors' Association, and the detective agencies extend the same privilege for public investigation and examination of their books and correspondence?

When we were selected as a Committee on Ways and Means to raise and dispense funds for the defence of the McNamaras and the prosecution of the kidnappers, we were fully impressed with the innocence of the accused men. That impression was strengthened by their written and oral protestations of innecence. We here and now, individually and cellectively. declare that the first knowledge or intimation of their guilt was conveyed by the Press in their confessions of guilt. From the outset we assured all contributors and the public generally that we would publish an accounting of the moneys received, from whom received, and to whom paid. This assurance will be fulfilled. A report in full will first be made to the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labour at its meeting to be held at Washington, D.C., January 8th,

.The American labour mevement has done so much for the workers of our country in improving their condition, in lightening the burdens which the workers have had to bear, bringing light and hope in the homes and in the lives, the factories and the workshops of our country, that it challenges the world of investigators. The organisations of labour of America have been the most potent factors in the establishment and maintenance of the largest measure of industrial peace. Their course is of a conciliatory character, to reach trade agreements with employers, and the faithful adherence of agreements. When industrial conditions become unsettled, they are largely due to the unreasonableness of employers, who regard every effort of the workers to maintain their rights, and to promote their interests, as an invasion of employers' prerogatives, which are resented with consequent struggles? If employers will be but fair and tolerant, they will find more than a responsive attitude on the part of organised labour, but, of one thing all may rest assured, that with existing conditions of concentrated wealth and industry, the organised toilers of our country realize that there is no hope from abject slavery outside of the protection which the organized labour movement affords.

The men of organized labour, in common with all our people, are grieved beyond expression in words at the loss of life and the destruction of property, not only in the case under discussion, but in any other case which may have occurred. We are hurt and humiliated to think that any man connected with the labour movement should have been guilty of either. The lesson this grave crime teaches will, however, have its salutatory effect. It will demonstrate now more than ever the inhumanity as well as the futility of resorting to violence in the effort to right wrongs or to attain rights.

In view of the great uplift work in which the men of the labour movement have been and are engaged, and the industrial problems with which they have to contend, we insist that our organisations of labour should be judged by what they do and aim to do rather than to be opposed and stigmatised because one or a few may be recreant to the good name and high ideals of labour, and we appeal to the fair-minded citizenship and the Press of America for fair treatment.

SAMUEL GOMPERS, President American Federation of Labour, Chairman. FRANK MORRISON, Secretary American Federation of Labour.

JAMES A. SHORT, President Building Trades Department. WM. J. SPENCER, Secretary Building Trades Department.

JAMES O'CONNELL, President Metal Trades Department. A. J. Berres, Secretary Metal Trades Department.

JOHN B. LENNON, President Union Label Trades Department. THOMAS F. TRACY, Secretary Union Label Trades Department. Constituting the M'Namara Ways and

Means Committee. Washington, D.C. December 7th, 1911.

COURAGE.

It takes great strength to train To modern service your ancestral brain; To lift the weight of the unnumbered

Of dead men's habits, methods and ideas To hold that back with one hand, and With the other the weak steps of the new

It takes great strength to bring your life

up square With your accepted thought and hold it

there: Resisting the inertia that drags back track.

It is so easy to drift back, to sink; So hard to live abreast of what you think.

It takes great strength to live where you belong When other people think that you are

wrong; People you love, and who love you, and whose

Approval is a pleasure you would choose. To bear this pressure and succeed at length In living your belief-well, it takes strength,

And courage, too. But what does courage mean Save strength to help you face a pain foreseen?

Courage to undertake this lifelong strain Of setting yours against your grandsire's

Dangerous risk of walking lone and free Out of the easy paths that used to be, And the fierce pain of hurting those we love When love meets truth, and truth must

ride above.

But the best courage man has ever shown Is daring to cut loose and think alone. Dark are the unlit chambers of clear space Where light shines back from no reflecting face.

Our sun's wide glare, our heaven's shining blue. We owe to fog and dust they fumble

through; And our rich wisdom that we treasure so Shines from the thousand things that we don't know.

But to think new-it take a courage grim As led Columbus of the world's rim. To think it cost some courage. And to go-Try it. It takes every power you know.

It takes great love to stir the human heart To live beyond the others and apart. A love that is not shallow, is not small, Is not for one or two, but for them all. Love that can wound love for its higher need;

Love that can leave love, though the heartmay bleed: Love that can lose love, family and friend

Yet steadfastly live, loving, to the end. A love that asks no answer, that can live Moved by one burning, deathless forceto give.

Leve, strength and courage; courage, strength and love. The heroes of all time are built thereon. CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN.

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