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



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Edited by Jim Larkin.

No. 25.—Vol. II.]

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9th, 1912.

Social Reform

VERSUS

The Socialist Bogey.

By "EUCHAN."

A meeting to promote the movement for the feeding of Dublin's hungry school children was held in the Mansion House one evening over a week ago. The expressed opinion of that meeting

was that something should be done, and done at ence to get the children fed.

I trust the meeting will have some concrete and visible result and not prove to be merely an after dinner fusilade of empty talk, such as most of the amateur social-reformers' meetings turn out to be. One of the principal speakers at the meeting was the Rev. Thomas Kenns, D.D., O.S.A. I do not know his Reverence, and I am not out to criticise his speech, although it was his closing remarks (as reported) that made me sit down and write this article. In closing his speech his Reverence said :--

".... Another objection advanced sgainst this work (the feeding of hungry children) being done by the Municipality was that it meant the beginning of a State undertaking to provide for families If the conditions of life in the city were normal, then, perhaps, that objection might hold. But they were dealing with exceptional circumstances, and exceptional treatment must be adopted without exposing its advocates to the accustion of dallying with Socializer."

Now. I hold that in that last sentence.

I bave no wish to deny it! There is a great feeling of unrest amongst the workers of Ireland, but that unrest does not give any evidence that they want Socialism What the workers of Ireland want, and what their unrest betokens is, they want Social Reform. The national hunger for self government is, after all, but the visible desire for Social Reform. Every evil the country suffers from, be it social or economic, is in the opinion of the bulk of the working classes due to Ireland's lack of Home Rule.

They want Home Rule, therefore, because they want Social Reform.

It behaves those people then who. though not in the ranks of the workers, are just as anxious for self-government, to see that they do not foolishly stand in the way of Eocial Reform in the meantime, or when Home Rule does come they may find themselves confronted not with a bogey of Socialism, but with a real Socialist Movement, or maybe something worse. That there is need for Social Reform in Iteland cannot be disputed. The labour conditions of men and women, particularly the latter, are, for a country that prides itself upon its Christianity, scandalous and shameful. As a result of those shameful conditions there are found slums, disease, erime and hanger. There would be no need to feed starving children if the

Drama. Miss Molloy and I had been talking

together some time I may mention that Miss Molloy is sn actress, and that being the case it follows that our talk had been principally of the drama.

A Talk about the Newer

As a matter of fact, we had been discussing the newer drama—the realistic school—or, as some people call it, the naturalist school.

"It seems funny that the people-I mean the great majority of the peopleehould remain away from the theatres where the newer and better drama is to be seen," said Nell. Miss Molloy's first name is Nell, and her close friends, such as I am, would never dream of calling her anything else.

"Yes," I replied. "It's a pity the repertory theatres of the new movement are not better patronized. There's the Abbey Theatre now, for instance. While it has forged ahead wonderfully since it started, and, taken all over, made good progress, still, I bid rafe to say that the great majority of the people of Dublin have not only never been in it, but could hardly tell you where it is. It's their loss, of course."

"There's no doubt of that," said Nell, emphatically; "but is there any reason why the people don't go that can be considered as adequate for them losing such equisite work as the Abbey can give?"

"I don't know, Nell, "whether you could call them adequate reasons or not," I returned, "but I believe there are some."

"For instance," she saked, "Well, first and foremost, there's the

that the Abbey should get such horrid pictures as some of these other theatres have?"

"Not for an instant; but in trying to get at the secret of the neglect of the average theatre-goer for the Abbey you have to consider all things."

"Then how do you think the Abbey will become popular with the mass of people?"

"I don't exactly know, Nell. In time, I doubt not, the people will grow heartily nick of the trash and rubbish put on the stage just now by the commercial theatres, and will begin to realise how much more to be desired is the type of naturalist drama given by the Abbey and theatres of that nature. Even as it is, the newer class of acting is having a leavening effect on the ordinary stage. There is not so much of the old class of artificiality in evidence now that there was a few years rgo. Actors and actresses, too, are depending more and more upon their ability to act than upon the attractiveness which their personality has to the 'Gods' or Johnnies in the stalls. Even that idol of impressionable ladies' hearts, Martin Harvey, is beginning to realise in his old age that acting is what an actor is supposed to do and not merely the making of goo-goo' eyes. Altogether there is great hope that the stage is being gradually revolutionised and is becoming more and more of a home for drama and less of a garbage-heap than it has been for a very long time.'

"Dublin ought to be very proud of the Abbey, Mac," said Nell.

"Perhaps it ought, Nell, but it isn't. A prophet never has much honour in his own country and neither has a reformer, and, after all, the Abbey when it took up A star of reformation deliberately set ce sgainst popularity. Its plays are nct calculated to be popular-they are much too true Take the play they had on last week, for instance, 'Thomas Muskerry.' Padraic Colum, the author, makes 'Thomas Muskerry' die in a peuper's bed in a workhouse. Of course, everybody knows that people die in workhouses, but it is a fact that the rich want to forget and the poor don't want to remember, therefore rich and poor slike rushed to the Royal to see ' The Ohocolate Soldier' coing impossible things and minging impossible songs."

TO THE LEADERS OF OUR WORKING PEOPLE. By STANDISH GERADY.

I have just been reading a description of a spinning machine which spins 340 miles of woollen yarn in one day, going day and night. In the accompanying photograph there is one girl, the tender and minder. That girl's great-grandmother with her spinning-wheel, which, too, was, in its way, a great labour-saving discovery, could not spin more than half a mile if so much in a long day. Yet this girl who, so assisted, spins at the rate of 340 miles a day is no better off, nay, in many ways, much worse off than her great-grandmother.

There are weaving machines which in a day will weave cloth enough to supply good tweed suits for a hundred men with a very little assistance from the human hand.

The bootmaking machinery is not, I think, so far advanced. Yet, from inquiries which I have made in Leicester, I gather that one hundred boys and girls can turn out 300,000 pairs of boots in a year. Nor should I be surprised if the true number were nearer half a million. Where the old-fashioned shoemaker cut out the soles one by one laboriously with a knife, now a sole-cutter descends through a great pile of skins and in less than three minutes cuts out a hundred soles.

Pins are made by autometors; matches by machines which are all but autometors. A few girls equipped with the new machinery can turn out matches by the million. Why multiply instances? You know as well as I do that the machine is superseding; the man, and that the capitalist, mad about

ONE PENNY.]

STOP PRESS ! NOW OPEN : No. 8 MOORE ST. ("Too Flag.") with a Higt-Clus Stock of

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by exploiters, roll daily past their doors. . Why is this? How comes it that while the earth is of such limitless fecundity, and . while the human hand and brain can perform such wonders, there is such ghastly want in our midst? Because the earth and everything else is exploited, all the natural avenues to the creation of wealth barred, in order that the great god-Mammom-may accomplish his purposes. Indeed I sometimes think that our children alone-counting as children all boys and girls under 14 years-might produce, and that with joy, most of the necessaries of life for us all. I beg you to think of this when you make your own calculations, consider the new agriculture in some of its other modern aspects. There are machines driven by the newly discovered natural forces which will plough 10, 20, 30 acres in a day, one foot deep, two feet deep, three feet deep, according to the nature of the soil and the will of the operators. There are machines which will drive deep drains, flinging on either side clay gravel stones, and even "boulders," as there are finely tempered chisels which cut through steel as if it were cheese. I have seen these chisels myself at work in Sheffield where, too, I witnessed the conversion, in half-an-hour, of some fifty tons of molten iron into ingots of pure steel, which was the work of perhaps a thousand men working for months in the pre-Bessemer days. An intelligent, instructed boy or a girl, or an old man might govern many of those machineries situng at ease, and working handles. In afforestation, holes for the planting of young trees are made by the explosion of dynamite cartridges instantantaneously and better than they can be dug by a strong labourer with a spade. I have seen a photograph of American farmers ploughing a great field by the explosion of dynamite cartridges. The cartridges are set in lines by a drilling machine and fired simultaneously. The explosion, I understand, not only turns up the undersoil thoroughly, but triturates it and spreads the fine particles evenly over the surface. Science is beginning to displace muscular humanity in the field as in the factory and workshop. And you can have these machineries either as your deadliest enemies or your most serviceable friends, allies and co-partners in the work of food production. They are potentially one or the other, deadly enemies or willing and most potent friends. Friends if you own them; enemies if you leave them in the hands of the exploiter.

the Rev. Dector provided enough food for thought to keep the grod people of Dublin-aye, and of all Ireland-busy thinking for some time.

It is a curious thing, and a shameful thing, that a Christian priest should be compelled in a Christian country to shield himself from a charge of dallying with Socialism when he is merely doing his daty as a Christian. Surely it is very wident that the feeding of a hungry child, he it by the intervention of the State, by the Municipality, or by a private individual, is nothing more or nothing less than what must be expected from a Christian community. Yet this worthy miest is compelled, as I have said, to shield himself from a charge of dallying with Socialism when all the time he is merely doing his Christian duty. It sems a curious state of affairs, yet there it is, and the Doctor's remarks are the best proof of its existence.

There is a holy, or an unholy, terror mapant among the good people of 'reland just now of a red bogey called S cializm.

When I use the word bogey I do so in the fullest sense. A bogey is an unseen thing calculated to terrorise. This invisible red b gey of Socialism has already terrorised the bulk of the people of Irelad, and if you searched from Cape Clear to Donegal; from Galway Bay to the Hill of Howth, you wouldn't find enough real Scialism to fill the shallowest of tea-cups. The Irish anti-Socialists, therefore, and their numbers are legion, are afraid of a thing, which so far as Ireland is concerned, he ao existence.

Now, I write that with the full knowledge that there are thousands of people who will contradict my statement. I am sure the Editor will give them space to do to if they care to write in.

I'll go further and make this other intement. The bulk of the anti-Socialists of reland are absolutely ignorant as to what Socialism means. They have heard and read of anti-clericalism and Freemaonism and anarchism on the Contiber, and they without question deem these things to be Socialism. In their unriety to keep these things repelled from the shores of Ireland they forget to pusotie that Christian ty which they believe to be their motive power.

In short, they have all become such desparate anti-Socialists that they have brgotten how to be Ohristiant.

I am egotistical ensugh to believe that I know something about the focialist Novement-for, of course, in no country in the world is it anything more than a advement-and believing that, I am free is state that there is no Socialist Movement in Ireland. I repeat again that the tati-Socialists are alra'd of a bogeyno hing more:

"But," I may be told, "you cannot deny that there is a general feeling of unost among the working classes of Inland?"

labour conditions of the men and women were anything like decent. But the conditions are not decent, and children go hungry and die off like flice.

The children are the heritage of the race. starve and kill the children and the nation dies.

It is because of the infidel greed and pegan selfishness of modern (apital-sm that the children are starving. No Ohristian community, and particularly no Catholic community, an defend modern capitalism. Root, branch and stem it is the outcome of greed. Trace the growth of modern capitalism back through the sges. Where did it flourish and prosper most? In countries like America, Britain, and Germany, where all authority in religion had ceased to be recognized. Can any man daring to call himself a Christian lay down that modern capitalism and the crimes that are daily being committed in its name are things to be commended or supported by a Christian community? Let him do so if he dare ! Modern capitalism is accursed. Though it were even only one child in the city of Dublin that went hungry to school because of the economic conditions that child's father was labouring under, it would be sufficient indictment against the upholding of such a system, but there

upholding of such a system, but there are thousands of children going hungry to school and bootless to school, and if these children don't die of privation before they grow up they will ge all their lives hungry and bo tless, unless perchance they take to crime or worse, in self defence,

Let the good people of Ireland devote a little less tille in binting the bogey and a httle more in Turthering those measures of social reform which lie to their hands. If the people are Christian and good, the Government is Christian and good, for the Government is but the voice of the people. If then that Government, either Municipal or National, says that it shall rescue the children, that is shall feed and clothe the children, that it shall give those children a chasos, why, in heaven's name, should it not de se? Such a procedure by the State would be but the truest and best kind of Christian charity. A chance is what the children need. If parents connot let them have it the State must do withes of two things it must alter the conditions of the parents until they are able to give their stilldren that chance, or it must itself be responsible for the children, for they are a National amet. Social Reform must be schieved. All men and women who have a soul to save or loss must help. The children first, if -you like, but the parents also.

If there is to be a fight over Socialism in Ireland, let it be Social Reform versus the bogey, and not the bogey versus blank hitter ignorance. If the latter, then the anti-Socialism, when the Rev. Doctor had to defend himself sgainst, may rest assured that the bogey will win.

matter of art." "Art !" she exclaimed.

"Yes, art. Working people have a great terror of the word 'art.' You may think that foolish, but it is there all the same. It is not of things artistic they are afraid—they can appreciate those right enough—but somehow or other the word 'art' has a terror for them."

"Why is that ?" asked Nell.

"I can hardly explain," I said; "but I have a sort of an idea that the word brings officialism to their mind's eye. In thinking of art they think of uninformed attendants and printed notices 'not to touch,' and things akin. When they hear of an art theatre, therefore, such as the Abbey, they have an idea that they ought 'not to touch,' and don't go near in consequence."

"There may be something in that, I suppose !" said Nell.

Oh, I think there's a good deal in it. I hen again, there is the other matter of advertising. Just take this week in Dublin as an example. You have what is called on the bills a 'stupendous' production' at the Royal. It may or may not be a stupendous production, I don't know; but when the average man reads in big type on an enormous placard that owing to the huge work involved in arranging the stage for the production the first performance can't take place till Taxeday, then you can bet your bottom dollar that the average threatre-gotra of Dublin will rush and pack the theatre all the other nights of the week to see the stupendons' staging that took two days to arrange."

"You think then that advertising does it?"

"It does to a great extent, undoubtedly. Just imagine now if you came up from the country for an evening and didn't know anything about thestree, yet wanted to go to one. If you looked around for the bills you would find a little yellow one bearing the brief information that at the Abbey for three nights and matines would be presented 'Patriots' and 'Hyacinth Halvey.' Now I don't say these are not good titles they are; but are they at all illuminating? You know they are not ! Whereas on the other hand you would find great coloured posters for the Queen's Theatre showing the various stages of the "Rein of a Countess.' If you were, as I have suggested; an unsophisticated country mouse it's to the Queen's you'd go and not to the Abbey.

'But you savely des't suggest, Mac,

BOUTS FOR MEN, Box Culf& Christer Boots at B/11 as sold elsewhere at 8/11. Hand-Penged Blachers at 4/18 AS SOLD ALSEWHERE, 6a. THE SMALL PROFIT STORE, 78b Talbot Street. "It's an interesting subject the drams, isn't it, Mac'

"Most interesting! Indeed it is an interesting as human nature itself, to which it is, as Shakespeare said, 'the mirror!'"

Nell was silent for a minute, then said she: "You re not a dramatic critic; are you?"

"I'm not, thanks be to God !"

"I'm glad you're not," she proceeded, "because I dialike dramatic critics. There's that man, 'Jacques,' of the 'Independent,' I simply hate him !"

"I don't think he is worth much attention, is he ?"

"Oh, but you know what he said about the new play of Mr. St. John Ervine?"

"I do; but that after all doem't matter. Everybody who knows anything knows that .t. John Ervine can write and that the whole trouble about 'The Magnanimous Lover' is that it is too true, and maybe 'Jacques' got a few home trusts —who knows? In any case 'Jacques' appears to me as the kind of person whose sole mental pairilum consists of 'Comit Cuts,' and he appears to emulate the gifted writers for that paper whenever he writes at all. However, it was of the higher drams we were talking and not of thallower class of penny-the liner. Let's

promoti." The rest of the conversation was principally of a technical natura and is thereiors uninteresting.

"MAO."

Dr. KING'S Hair Restorer

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

19 Neeth Mari Street and 28 Heary Street, Dublin.

Refiable Provisions ! IGH'S, of Bishop St., gain, is, as fast as he can, getting rid of men and substituting women and boys and girls. To-day he is doing his best to get rid of women, boys and girls and substitute antometors.

Then what are machineries without land upon which to plant them, on which to build your workshops, factories and living houses and from which to derive food. For employing unemployed land seems more necessary than anything else.

Science impelled by capital's driving power is directing its attention to the almost infinite food-producing capacity of the earth.

We know now that even child-labour if well directed, can do marvellous things upon the earth. What follows here is an extract from one of the State papers of the United States.

"By putting in a new crop as soon as one was harvested school-garden boys under twelve years raised on the 16th of an acre 336 bunches of radishes, 110 bunches of omons, 368 heads of lettuce, 89 bunches of beet, 8 bushels of beans, 7 bushels of tomatoes, 7 bunches of carrots, 1 peck of turnips, besides nasturtiums and petunias, many boxes of which were sent to the hospitals of 'the city.-U.S. Bulletin No. 160."

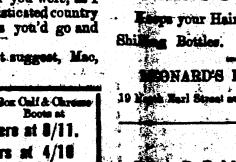
Now, multiply these figures by 16—it is worth the trouble—to find the produce of an acre so tilled: 5,376 " bunches of radishes," and so on. Again, multiply the resulting figures by 100 to find the produce of 100 acres of our good Irish earth tilled so—that is, by child-labour under instruction. You will then see that a small proportion of our Dublin school children, working a very small proportion of this, your fertile County of Dublin, would produce all the necessary plain vegetables required by vast numbers of people.

Observe, too, that work of this kind, always in moderation, is a necessary part of the education of children. What can be better for little boys and girls, their bodies and minds, than productive, well-directed physical activity in the open air ? Childlabour driven for gain by the capitalist is perhaps the most tragical thing under the sun. Child-labour may be one of the most beautiful sights on the earth as well as an essential and necessary part of the child's physical, mental and moral education.

Is there any reason why our children might not grow and gather and transfer to centres of distribution, and by hundreds of tons, fresh; juicy, wholesome strawberries and all manner of fruits, still as a necessary and also glad and delightful part of their education? Is there any reason why they should not grow, gather, grade and store good apples in the autumn for the year's consumption of our people? There is none?

Yet to-day in our great cities there are millions of children and grown persons, too, who almost never see on their tables a dish of fresh strawbernes through all the sunny strawberry months, while huge vans laden with that delicious fruit, but-owned

TELEPHONE No. 961. Telegraphic Address—" Sugarstick, Dublin." <u>ENCOURAGE HOME TRADE.</u> S. ROBINSON & SONS, Manufacturing Confectioners, 53. CAPEL STREET, DUBLIN. BRANCHES -32 Capal street; 18 Talbot street; 80 and 81 The new street.



WEALS WORKERS' COLUMN. ON ONE WILD DAY.

It was a bleak, cold day and raining heavily. The kind of day when all who could would of a certainty stay within the sheller of their home. Necessity alone or LULS informant errand would be the only means of driving anyone out to face the elements. I was hurrying along, head here, hatting with the wind and rain, when I snadenly collided with another person instantly looked up with the intention of making snercuse for my part of the collision, but the excuse was never made when I saw the person whom I bal kio hed against.

She was an elderly woman, but it was the expression on her face which prevolted me from making the usual hackney d (x use. The woman looked bewildored with grief, but still there was something in her expression which impressed me with the idea that she was determined on doing something desperate. E-me unaccountable instinct compelled the to ast her if I could be of any assistance to her. She stared at me for a second Cost wand then said, "Aye, perhaps you can come into the house.

On we went together into a tenement house, up flights and flights of stairs, until we reached the top landing. Here we ra sid to get our breath. The women then opered a door and bid me go in, she followed in after me. The room was very clean, but there was little furniture in it, and no fire. In fact, one felt that here was proverty, indeed, but proverty bravely faced. In t e far corner of the roon was a bed, the woman had approached the bedside and was standing looking down at the person who was lying in the bed. I went over to her and said. " Is this a sick person * Can I do anything ?" She did not make any reply, so I repeated my questim.

She then looked at me and said, "Come here and take a good look at he, and then you will know if you can do anything."

I want close to the bedside and stooped down to lock at the woman in the bed; to my emezement I saw that she was dead! "Now can you do anything ?" said the

elderly woman; " can you or anybody else bring her back to life?" "I am scrry, my poor woman, that I

cannot do anything for the poor creature who lies here is dead. She doesn't require our help now. But is there anything I can de for you ?--can I assist you in any way ?" "No, neither you nor anybody else can

do anything for her now; no, nor can I. her own poor mother. But I have something to say, and I'll say it here now in your pre once, and before the dead body of my poor girl, and it's this : May God's curse and my curse fall upon them that robbed my p or girl of her health and B'reacth, and left her a corpse this day. May God's curse fall upon them, I say, and may God forgive me for saving it."

- I did not in w what to say to the poor woman, for the time being she was madma with grief and m sery. If I could only find a way to take her mind even. for a second from her sorrow "Well," I said, ' I don't think your cirl if she was alive would like to hear: yer say th se kind of things " "No, she wouldn't, she was too softheasted, the poor dear." "But," said she turning round and looking at me fiercely. "she hadn't lived to see her man killed: she hadn't lived to see her two fine sons driven from their own country to go and. lock for work among strangers; she hadn't lived to see her only daughter worked and star;ed like a slave Maybe if she had lived to go through all that sorrow she'd. have done more this day than have cursed. these who are the cause of it." "But," said I, "surely the poor girl is better dead than to live to go through similar trouble and sorrow such as fell to your lot You would never have wished. that for her.' "No, I would never have wished her to so through what I've gone through, but. is 3 3 broken-hearted mother she leaves. behind her, and I would to God I was. lyirg cold and still beside her this. day." "Thet's a wrong wish," said I. We have not the power to give life, neither: Live we the right to ask it to be taken: away. That power belongs alone to the Supreme Ruler of life and death. To. Col's rule and will we must all bow." Ob, you talk well," said she, 'while, I'm here alone with my dead, and not a. auman being left me in the world to care whether I'm si k or well, alive or dead." "But I thought you said you had two sons ?" "Yes, so I had two sons two of the fineat boys you'd see in a day's walk-jut. the same cause that leaves me without a caughter this day, lift me without my: two sens." What happened? Are they dead, ton?" "Tis dead they must be, for if they had been alive they would never have forgoiten the mother who reared them. 'I'is eight years since they went awayeight long years I've prayed and craved for a sight of them."

"Well, dear, I know you will forgive an old grief-stricken woman for the rough way she spoke to you, but I was fairly wild with misery. the talking with you has somewhat eased my mind and heart a bit It must have been God himself that made me meet you this day. I feel ashamed now to say it, but when I knocked up against you I was just rushing down to the river to end it all. I hope I'll be forgiven for my rash thought."

"Now, that is all done with, and you are not going to let your mind dwell on those kind of thoughts. You are a brave, strong woman, and there is something that you can do with your life."

"What can I do? What use am I-an old broken-down woman with nothing but hardships and sorrows in the past, and what's in the future God alone only knows?"

"Well, by your example you can prove that your troubles made you strong to bear mie ortune, and you can point out to others that they are not to droop under t cuble, but to be up and overcome all difficulties, fight their battle, and win their cause. I have to go now, but I will send some of the neighbours into you."

"Good bye to you, then, and God bless you."

"'Tis not good-bye," said I, "we will meet often '

And so I left her, feeling depressed and weary. What a life, and what a criminal system that caused such lives ! Here was a woman who had worked and toiled, and in her old sge was facing the keenest and bitterest of sorrows alone. 'I'is the witnessing of such scenes as these that make oce wonder how long are the masses going to remain tame and docile slaves. D. L.

IRISH WORKERS' CHOIR. For the future Choir practice will be held on Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 8 p.m.

Irish Pancing on Friday evening. All communications for this column to be addressed to-

"D.L."

18 Bereaford Place.

"An injury to One is the concern of All." THE____ Irish Worker.

EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

THE IRISH WORKER will be published weekly-

price one penny—and may be had of any news-agent. Ask for it and see that you get it. All communications, whether relating to literary or business matters, to be addressed to the Editor, F 18 Beresford Place, Dublin. Telephone 3421.
Subscription 6s. 6d. per year; 3s. 3d. for six

months, psyable in advance. We do not publish or take notice of anonymous contributions.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, Nov. 9th, 1912.

Our Microscope of Worms and

Brophy's." Waiter said no. "Sorry. cannot allow you to start," said the mentger. The waiter ohep inquired who was Brophy. Manager gave him direction where to go to; waiter west, extered his name on list, Brophy in the meantime had filled the vacancy, and our friend, the waiter, was in the web. The result up to now is, we alvised this waiter chap to sue Brophy for the return of his references. He did so, Mr. M Inerasy, K.O., without a moment's heritation, gave judgment that either the role ences were to be returne i by Saturdar, Nov. 9ib, or Bropby pays £15. We hope he has lost the papers. Next week Brophy has to answer two further charges. One care he kept the papers of a female cook. This poor woman, without friends or a shelter, is debarred from gutting employment because this unserupulous bloedsueker wants his blood monay. He knows the woman has no money, is unable to get money antil employed, and yet he keeps fabra her the only means whereby she may get employment. A White Slave Triffic Bill, yes is wanted, and unemployment sgenoies should be scheduled in the Act. kanya poor white slave's soul was bleckenel owing to these foul, black-

mailing unemployment dens of infamy. We are out to help the down trodden, and the devil himself will not debar us, for we know evs.y good woman and man is on our sids. And ss for the othe s who will not help, God forgive the z, for they are more guilty than the Brophics.

The refile which has been organized by some friends to enable Christopher J. Bennett to enforce compensation for initrice sustained by him in connection with h's work, and which should have taken plice on Friday last, has been unavoidably postponed owing to the fact that a large amount of money due for tickets has not been returned. The clock to be mille i for is a valuable one. It is a beautiful timepieco, encased in a solid block of out glass, and was given to Benness by a gentleman (an ex-P.L.G.), who does no; wish his name to be disclosed.

At a meeting of the committee who have the matter in hands it was decided to postpons the riffl; for a month.

In connection with the above a large amount of tickets were circulated in a city institution where Bennett was employed for over tweaty-iwo years. The majority of the officials who sympathise with Bennett purchased them. Several others were afraid to touch them because the raffle was being held at the Irish Transport Workers' Rooms, High Street. Oas official, knowa as the "Cabman," circulated the report that the refile was a fraud, and others were straid to take tickets because it might injuce them. Therefore, the refile will take place on December 8th. All parsons holding tickets will now understand delay. Winning Numbers will appear in evening papers, also in "Irish Worker" on D.combar 14.h.

We have also provel our accusations sgainst Mooney's Pabs, Abbey Street and Parnell Street, owned by alleged sterling

you someting, William. We also learn that since Bill got into the place where they toil to make jobs for their sons he refuses to clean the windows in Lalu's emporium, Talbot-street. He now engages an assistant who pays with a scrip for a pint. What about the Insurance Stamp, Bill?

To all mambers of the Irish Transport Union and also the members of the Irish Transport Union (Approved Society No. 52) under the National Insu ance Health Act, the Rules for both sections are now in hand, and must be applied for at all branches.

Next week we commence a series of leosures to members and friends on Sunday afternoons. To-morrow (Sanday) November 10th, at 3 o'clock, in Liberty Hal', Jim Laskin will talk to assembled friends on topical happenings. All women and men are welcome. Music, song, story, and conversation. Don't forget to-morrow (Sunday) at 3 o'cloc'r.

May we repeat that any reports of Labour troubles appearing in local evening and daily lyres are paid for by the employers; that practically every line in reference to the Custom House dispute is one continuous tissue of falsehoods and migrepresentations.

Ws congratulate our cld comrade. Victor Grayson, ex-M.P., on entering into the bozds of matrimony, and we also tender our best wishes to his charming and gifted wife, who has the konour of marrying one of the mast elequent speakers and the most misunderstood men in Great Britain. The nightingale cannot be resisted. Victor.

Next week a few prove into Jacob's carnal house. D.n't miss next week's number. It is it.

Sailors' & Firemen's Union.

Nomination of Officers. Election of Committee. DUBLIN BRANCH.

A specially convened meeting of the

The meeting, which was largely attended, proceeded to nominate the officials of the Union at Dablin for the ensuing year, when Mr. George Burke was nominated as Secretary to the Branch for the ensuing year, and Mr. P. M'Guinness was nominated as the Union Delegate for the

these two posts, the meeting then nominated the Chairman and Committee for Best year.

Mr. Burke, the Secretary, explained the position of the Branch and the Union generally, when several pertinent questions were put in relation to the members'

Stephen the Stuffer, or Stuffing by "Hand"

[Saturday, November 9th, 1912]



When Registers have to be stuffed. And Citizens have to be bluffed Who does the trick? Why! Stephen the slick Hand(y) man!

be realised, therefore vaccination must

In the face of such evidence we canny understand why Dr. Montgomery lecture medical students to use arm-to-arm lymph. We also emphasize with horror that Dr. Alexander Nixon Montgomery, who is is charge of the "Cowpock Institute," O'Connell Street, wri es on pp 60, Loss Government Board, Thirty First Annuel Report:-

"I think it would be well to instruct public vaccinators in Ireland . . they should immediately resort to any TO ARM LYMPH before surflying that a child is insusceptible to viscination."

Keep your child away from the O'Coa. nell Street Cowpock Institute, and all the other Dispensaries, as you do not know what frightful diseases are in calf lymph,

United Kingdom Society of Coachmakers. Inchicere Branch.

& At a special general meeting of the above, held in the Emmet Tempetane Hall, 122 Emmet Road, Inchicore, it way unanimously resolved that the Branch of

The Irish Worker.

members of the Dublin Branch of the above Union was held at Liberty Hall on Thursday, the 7th instant, when Mr. O'Connor occupied the chair.

coming year also.

There being no other nominations for

are still outside their respective Trade Unions will at once throw in their lot with their brothers in the great Labour revolution which is manifesting itself on all sides at the present moment.

When Salaries are increased, And ratepayers still more fleeced You can bet he's not shy Mr. Stephen the sly

Hand(y) man!

Echoes from Sligo.

Council on Wednesday evening, Council-

lor Edward Harts presiding, an animated

discussion took place in connection with

the spathy shown by certain workers in

Sligo, particula ly the masons and the

majority of the manyas' labourers, in the

matter of organisation. Time and time

again attempts have been made to organ-

iss the masons of Sligo but without suc-

com. Still, there is no use in giving way

to deepair, and the Trades Council are to be congratulated on the optimism they

have shown in the matter. On the pro-

position of Mr. Michael Barns (Cabine'-

makers), seconded by Mr. Patrick Bennick

(Typographical Association), it was de-

cided to hold a monster Labour meeting.

Date and speakers will be sanounced

later. It is to be hoped that as a result

of this meeting all workers in Sligo who

At the meeting of the Trades and Labour

"But why did they go away and leave ycu here by yourself?

"What else was there for the dears to do? There was very little work to be had, and when they did get it, they were worked lite mules for a few paltry shillings a week, not enough to keep body and seu' together. God knows but this is a hard world for the poor. But there are better days coming for them now, so I her, though it's neither me nor mine the 'll l ve to see them."

'Yes, things are certainly improving for the working classes, but I am afraid all top slowly, when I came across c. ses like yours. Now I would like to ask you. what you intend to do, and in what way I c.n help you,'

Things.

The past week has been fruitful in

good work. We have had the pleasure of exposing one of the most unsoupulous oreathres in this city namely, Brophy, of 73 Abbsy sizest - unemployment sharkone of the many oreatures who in this alleged Christian City is engaged in the devil's work of fleecing the poor usforta. nate domestic and hotel servants, by a process of Hlokmail and intimidation. and before we have finished with B:ophy and others of his kidney they will be sorry they have forgotten to practico the Ten Commandments. For these soulless, unscrupulous sharks every day of their lives break each and every Commandment. You will naturally, reader, out of your own goodness of heart, say oh, that is impossible; they may offend against certain Commandments, but it is impossible they could break all and every Commandment. Well, we desire to judge ne person, as we are to be judget hereafter, but these poisonous growthe in the body politic have judged themselves. What think you of a creature who would charge a poor famale servant 74. 61. for sending her to a place wherein she carned 7s.-that is to say this woman victim worked for a period, got food, shelter and 7s.-and for this she had to pay Brophy 7s. 6d. Another case, a boy, was sent to a job in a certain club. His wages were fixed at 5s per wesk. He had to pay to Brophy 151. Another case, an able, intelligent waiter was sent to a certain hotel in Dawson street by Brophy-as hotel by the way which changes the bulk of its staff ozos a week. This waiter had no money, bat had exceptional references from some of the best hotels in England and Scotland. Brophy, the philanthropist, in lieu of geiting 30s. down for booking th's waiter, took the man's references as suretiss. After three days, so bad was the conditions attached to the position, the waiter was compalled to give it up in disgust. He received 5s. as payment from the hotel, and went blok to inform Brophy and to get his references so that he might seek another position. Brophy refused to deliver up the man's refersnoe, though he ;was offered the 5s the man had received for work dons, and the poor waiter chap even offered to pay the balance of the 30s. demanded when he got a job. Brophy's reply was to threaten to throw the man down the stairs of the office he occupies in 73 Abbey street. How this waiter got in Brophy's toils proves to our limited intelligence that Brophy is engaged in a conspiracy with the managers and those who have power to engage the staffs of certain hotels, for this waiter referred to had been engaged by the manager of a certain hotel in North Dublir, and upon going to take up the job he was saked "did he book at

Nationalists and loyal and faithful Uar tholics (I don't think), but managed and controlled by an imported Freemason, no; that we object to the Mooney oligas biring an imported tool to do their dirty work. While these unctions, hypocrits thump their craws and thank God they ale not as other people one day in the week, and live in luxary the other six days on the profits, wrung from sending sonis to perdition, ruining the bodies of young and who might be brilliant men by confining them in insanitary dens. denying them their rights under the law, winking at methods that, if known to the public, would put a stop to their business in twanty-four hours paying hired lipellers to go into court to try and beimirch those who are trying to defend those who cannot, or will not, defend themselves. We wonder what this bogus associatioa called the Assistants' Association, is going to do over this and other matters. We know the members, that is, the assistants, would alter things if giving a lead. We knew they speat six hours inquiring inso the conduct of Mr. Jemmy Heaver, who, though he shad or could tears, failed to explain his conduct over Dalton's case. Here is an association of workers 1,100 in number, financially strong, absolutely at the mercy of the employers. The Secretary of this Association not only gets a salary, but also plays the unemploymant agency game, charging young gullible chaps from the country so much for getting them jobs. We always understood a trade union or protective association was essentially organized to comserve the interests of its members, but we here see an association who's sole duty under the present management seems engaged in conserving the interests of the employers. I think it should be remamed a Licensed Grocers' Awistants' Free Libbur Association. To all these assistants who have written us letters of appreciation for our action in this matter we would appreciate your thanks and scoopt them when you wake up and do some work. Your association wants transforming into a ganuine trades union. Don't forget you are workers. The wages you get are a disgrace; the conditions you exist usder a scandel. You dare not call your souls nor bodies your owa. Up! be slaves no longer and down with the Mooney tyranky.

We are sorry that Alfie Byrne's cornerboy. Richardson, William, the pitiable spootre, did not press his motion to withdraw the Corporation advortice mants from "Tas Worker" to a division, Dues Bill, the corner-boy, think that we could be squared by advertisements bacause ha was squared. Why not William move at Bex; Usuneil meeting that Bichardson, jugior, be appointed a permanent offisial. Your connection with the R.LO. teacht position in certain firms in Dablin. The matters were left in the hands of

the Committee to be dealt with. Another meeting will be held in a fortnight hence, when matters of importance will be dealt with.

THE PRESIDENT.

The new President for the Unite 1 States is Woodrow Wilson.

Wilson has been returned as a Demoorat. Time will tell whether he is or act -we will leave it to time.

The showman, Rrossvelt, has been left. Even the spectacular shooting effray in which he posed as the viotim did not help him to "codd" the citizens any longer.

It is as a sidelight upon that shooting affair that we write about the Presidential Election at all otherwise it has as little interest for us as we presume it will have for the bulk of our readers At the time the shooting took place-it might have been all arranged by a cinematograph company for anything we know-the "Freeman" stated that the man who fired the shot was a "Socialist."

In the face of that statement the following cutting, which we take from an American paper, is interesting :---John Schrank, who shot at Theo-

dore Rocsevelt, was exemined by the District Attorney at Milwaukee.

Schrank denied that he was a Socialist. Neither was he an Anarchist. In fact, he was not affiliated with any political organization.

Schrank declared before District Attorney Zabal not only that he is not a Socialist, but that he never believed in Scoialism, nor had any sympathy with Socialism, nor know anything about Spialism, he said. Schrank also said he is not an Azarohist, and denied any knowledge of Ans c'y. He was a menber of the Roman Catholic Church." Though the "Freeman" evidently thoughs that if Schank could be represeated as a Booialist it would throw discredit upon Socialism, we, however, trast we have enough set se and charity to believe that though Schrank is, according to his own statement a Roman Oatholic, it will not tend in the slights.t degree to throw any discredit upon Catholicism. What does the logician who edits the "Freeman " think ?

SOUTH DUBLIN UNION.

DEAR ME. EDITOR.-Kindly allow me space to state that I am Nor the O'Brien of the S.D.U. who was recently sentenced to seven days' imprisonment for having a false key in his possession. Many were under the impression that I was, and some people would be delighted to have that impression remain,-A. J. O'BRIER, The result of the centract for carting,

to scoure an increase in their prices from

4s. 10d. a day, as obtained last year, to

7s. This price was sent in by Mr. James

Stanford on behalf of the Transport Usion

and accepted. The gentleman who ten-

Some time ago the Sligo Board of Guar-

dians expanged the Fair Wages' Resolu-

tion from their books and advertisements.

This greatly hampered the members of

the printing trade, as it opened the way

for the sweater to tender for the printing,

advartising, and stationery contracts.

Thanks, however, to the democratic Mayor

of Sligo, Alderman Daniel O Dunnell, who

became a member of the Board since its

dispute with the Trades Council, the resp-

lution expanging the Fair Wages' Olause

has been resciaded, with the result that

the sweater, who thrives on the life-blood

of his miserable employes, has been

debarred from all fature competition in

connection with the contracts of the Board.

Alderman O Donnell, by his innumerable

services to the workers, has left a record

unique in the history of the Mayoralty of

A correspondent writes from Glassevin :

Here is a case dealing with the trans-

mission of syphilis by vaccination with

lymph taken from a child suffering from

this disease. I wonder if Dr. Montgomery

was vaccinated with lymph (account does

" Oa Jane 7th 46 healthy children were

"On Jane 12th 17 other healthy shild-

"Some time later 39 of the 46 deve-

loped syphilis and 7 of the 17. By Oot.

7th 6 had died. Twenty woman suckling

them were incoulated with syphilis from

the children ; through the mothers the disease reached some of the husbaids and

I found this on page 1117 cf "The

Science and Art of Surgery," by Dr. John

Erichsen, Vol. I. The author remarks on

the necessity of carefully examining lymph

for syphilis, and especially to make our-

thin that it is free from blood contaming-

tion. The latter essential, according to

the experiments of the "Lenest," sennot

ren were vaccinated from one of the 46.

"In May an apparently healthy child

s 🔹 🔹 🛊

Warning to Parents,

was ignored.

Sligo.

knows of it.

not say how obtained).

vaccinated from this child.

even the elder children."

dared to do the carting for 29s. a week

the U.K. Society of Coachmakers do here by endorse the candidature of William P. which was given away at the meeting of Partridge for the vacant, Councillorship. the Corporation on Wednesday last, was which will exist in New Kilmeinhen received with satisfaction by all. Thanks Ward in January next, on the retirement to unity among the carters, which in itself of Councillor P. O'Carroll, and that copies was one of the results of the establishof this resolution be forwarded to the ment of the Irish Transport Workers' " Irish Worker." Union in Sligo, they have been enabled

Irish Stationary Engine Drivers, Cranmen and Firemen's Approved Society. Approved No. 35.

All members insured with above scole are requested to call at the Trades Hallos Sunday next from 12 to 2 o'clock to get their insurance books ; also on week everinge from 7 to 9 o'clock. All members who have not returned last quarters and are requested to do so at once.

GEORGE HOBBS, Storetary,

Irish National Boy Scouts, 12 D'Olier Street, Dublin, 7.11.1912.

A Cana, -With reference to our cont sation yesterday, I have been instructed to inform you by my committee that the inauguration meeting of the newly-formed Sluegh "James Fintan Lalor," will the place on Sunday next, 10th inst., # 7 Aungier Street at 5 p.m. -1 - Mine Two members of the Fisnus, Capital

O'Longragain [District Commander] and O'Colba rd [D.s. riot Organiser] have been deputed to stiend this meeting and ar plain the objects and aims of Na Finte Eireann.

The person appointed to command this Sluagh [Lisutenant Longen Mao Regaril] and a body of uniformed Scouts will she Le in evidence.

If you can have the boys together s the time atorementioned. I have so doubt an excellent Slundh will be started.

It was also decided that the beadquar ters of the branch in future would be Emmet Hall; this was carried by a three 10 one majority.

RESPECTABLE young man seeks post tion as Van Driver : laundry preferred; excellent references: security gives Apply, M. RYAN, 52 Townsend street.

EMMET HALL, 122 EMMET ROAD, INCHICORE, Labour & Temperance Institute,

Is now open. All trade unionists and sympathisers with labour are heartily invited. WILLIAM PATRICK PARTRIDGE is in control, and will be pleased to see all friends.

Goose Club Tickets now on Sale.

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The Irish Worker.

The Labour Leaders.

Continued from page 1. It is well known that a cow, which in Ireland to-day requires for her sustenance some two acres of pasture beside winter food supplied by tillage upon a third, may be maintained upon one acre of well-tilled ground. But now I hear on good authority that one cow can be and is well kept on the produce of the third of an acre well cultivated. If that be so, you can produce six times as much milk from a given area by intelligent cultivation as is produced by our own graziers, who are satisfied with the spontaneous gifts of Nature, in other words, mere pasture or grass. Our Irish cows, too, waste nearly as much grass as they cat. Their great weight pressing upon four small hoofs destroys grass.

One hundred acres, therefore, so tilled might maintain a herd of 300 cows producing some three million pints of milk per annum. Make your own calculations; I only deal with things very generally, my object being only to indicate what indeed ought to be universally known, the astonishing fecundity of the earth. If you set out to make good milk free to all, is there any real difficulty in the way? There are always millions of little children about to become men and women, and who ought to have as much milk as they can drink and as much bread and oatmeal porridge and fruit, jams and puddings as they can

As to cereals-we seem to be only at the beginning of a revolution. Some thirty bushels of wheat to the acre used to be considered a very good yield, forty bushels a record yield. This year an agricultural firm writes to say that they have upon one statute acre grown seventy-two bushels of wheat of the kind known as the "Essex Conqueror" (Review of Reviews, October, 1012). It is one of those hardy, prolific, and disease-resisting varteties of oats and wheat bred by the Agricultural Department of the University of Cambridge on their experimental station in Cambridgeshire.

When you get to work ask that University to send you one of their trained students to preside over the cereal department of your estate and to start your own experimental station. He will be with you by the next boat, never niggling about terms. There are enthusiasts in every department of human activity; men who want nothing but a sufficient maintenance, the ways and means of action, and an honourable posi-

You, the workingmen leaders of the Irish people, need know little yourselves; need only know that it is your function to break up and smash down the power of capital, to oppress. This indeed you must know well, but need to know little else. You will have no difficulty in getting men and women fit to instruct, taking a wise lead in every department of activity and who will ask for no other remuneration than the wages and means of action, an honourable maintenance and an honourable position. Now, none of these things will cost you anything. Note in passing that in some dire tion or other we are all enthusiasts, all a little mad, and are all more eager for sympathy, consideration and honour than about our backs or our stomachs. How many acres now will even a hundred lads-volunteers-well equipped with the necessary ways and means and machineries be able to cultivate without in any way distressing themselves ? Ten thousand at the very least. Our young Canadians do far greater things than this. A hundred such lads might grow near a million of bushels of "the Essex Conqueror."

impossible. Some people bolder and more understanding than the rest must break through the net. I have dreamed that it might be you, and if there are only a handful of you at first-only as many as might sit round a small table-hold the thought that to the brave all things are possible.

There is a grand line which runs through our Ossianic literature like a refrain :---

"We were nine men;

We took captive the king and the Britains." I believe that nine men of the right kind could smash the money power and liberate mankind. For from the moment that they form that resolution, all kinds of visible and invisible allies and helps and assisances will come around them.

If but a handful of you could move out, at the same time intelligently and fearlessly, to battle with this dreadful power, there can be but one result of such a way. For this dreadful power appears to be all but Almighty, has in fact no more substance and reality than is possessed by a nightmare.

Garden Infirmary, South Dublin Union

THE G.I. WALKING HALL.

Air-"The Lower Oastle Yard.

"Arrah Mickey, what's the matter now, the reason tell me pray ?"

I asked an old G.I. chap that I met the other day.

He cried "my arm's nearly broke, and I'm hardly able to crawl.

For I got in the charge to-day going into the G.I. dining-hall.

"Now you scarcely have sat down before a bowl of ox-tail soup

When the waiters like hungry seagulls on the tables down will swoop;

They'll cry out "psss the platters and salt down" with loudly bawl,

And they'll fling you a brush to sweep the crumbs in the G.I. dining-hall.

They feed you there like fighting cocks, now what I say is true $(\overline{\prime})$;

You'll cabbage and beef get twice a week, and on Sundays you'll get stew. But its ten to one if you find any meat,

and your portion of stew is small-

Doesn't do to have too big an appetite in the G.J. dining-hall.

A fellow whips the knives away, and you cannot cut your bread :

And if you say anything to him he will threaten to punch your head.

But take my advice, avick machree, and don't get in any brawl,

Or they'll give you a month very quickly from the G.I. dining-hall.

The best meal is the stirrabout, but you never get it hot :

And the drop of tea they give with it you must drink upon the spot.

You may search the world over from Bombay to Montreal,

But you'll never find such a palace de luze

WEXFORD NOTES.

We are glad to be in a position to congratulate Mr. John Pierce on his successfel interpretation of the note with relation to Scab Miley Deverenz's work, as we heard on reliable authority that he had been talking to the renowned Miley, and that since the interview he has seen his way to put down another frame in the day, even though it swells the scrap heep a little more.

But, Miles, don't forget you have to go one more, and have the whole five good before you can call yourself as good a man as Nick Lacey.

We hear that Bobbie Malone was not a bit too well pleased at the way we exposed him with regard to Pat Saunders and every other poor Pat Saunders like him giving him their brains when be came to Wex'ord first. "Nevertheless, Bobbie, its true, and you cannot deny it.'

Pierce has given up bringing vessels to the Ballygeary Pier (although it was a lot ohea; er, as he was telling us all the summer).

* • •

A vessel called the Express from Arklow (where all the scab sailors and vessels come from) arrived here at the beginning of the week with a cargo of coal for the Mill Road Iron Works, and at the time of writing is being unloaded by Stafferd's scabe, while men are standing on the quays with nothing to do, and their wives and families starving with hunger at bome.

* i • • 🙀

Of course we all know this is allittle game of Salmons, got up to try and rice another row. But what Tommie was expecting did not come off.

Of course, Tommie, wellcan understand you being able to look on and laugh while there is a row on, as no matter what happens you will be alright with, you say, she old Fool of a Boss of yours ; and, by the way, we hear you have added on another farm this week.

* * *

If Johnnie Pierce would give some of the bonus to the men instead of giving it to Salmon, it would enable him to make a better reparation.

Jimmy Stafford keeps on telling us he is going on as well as ever he did. How. can he say this on the face of it, as the shop in Trinity-street is only kept open for spite, zobody going into it only John M Grath, Mickey Connors, and Frankie **Corish.** . . .

And last week he met a big set back when he got word that the cargo of barley he had sent in the Spurapoint had been out 4s per barrel, as it was all sand. (We wonder had Wickham anything to do. with it) and Ecreenings?

That Billy Doyle wants a man who is able to plaster, do fitting work, moulding work, and all classes of foundry work for the megnificent sum of 12s. per weet.

That Mike Kearns has got a splendid job in Glasgow with Davieson.

That Dilly Rourke was canvaraing in the vicinity of Castle Hill street for umbre'-

las to mend.

That Sorap is at it egain. That Wickham is disgusted at our refer-

ence to his case of bankruptcy. All the same. Mike. it's true. That Nick Bolger in his alleged speech at the meeting of the UIL. Directory wantad to know where was Johnnie Cummirs when the farmers were fight-

ing for the lend? That echo arewer .--- in the front of the fight, for which he was sent to jail.

That people are saying Bolger will never reach there for the same object.

That they are wanting to know why is he so interested in the farmers. That the farmers are paying back the town workers very well for what they

did for them in the Land League days. That they carried fheir own corn this week into Murphy & Nunn's.

That Tommie Busher is about to take an sction against the "Worker" for telling the truth.

That there were men victimized in the Folly for trying to get him beek. That he would have been paid off at the end of the busy season culy that he

wheeled. That Jack Curley before he went into Stafford's went down to Peter O'Connor to ask his permission, and said that Mr. Stafford was beseeching him to go

in; but the brave John said he would not go if it was against Union rules. Ob, you fraud. That Billy Byrne said " Carrig Biver" at

Salmon's threshing. Billy, do you remember the day you remarked we'd beat the world and never mind Pierce ? "Billy, you're about the limit."

That the corn porters lowered their prices a id. per barrel; to enable the other

merchants in town to fight St. ford. That when the arrangements were made

the delegate was to have access to all the stores.

That Nunn said he was a reasonable man to deal with.

Stephen the Stuffer Busy.

Mr. Stephen J. Hand, according to reports, is very much annoyed that "The Irish Worker" should have paid so much attention to the Municipal Register and to his connection with it; but when he gets over his annoyance he may find time to explain how comes it that Francis Tiernan, o! 67 Lombard street, West, in the Wood Quey Ward, is allowed to remain on the List of Voters for the Wood Quay Ward notwithstanding the fact that he was reported to the Speaker of the House of Commons by Judge Madden on the 28th February, 1911, as having been guilty of (a) bribery and (b) treating in the North Louth Election of 1911? How comes it that he was employed as Poll Olerk in the election of Osune llor for North Dock Ward on 1st October last?

WOLFE TOKE AND UNITED TRISHMEN MEMORIAL COMMITTEE.

41 Parnell Square Dublin, Nov. 3, 1912.

"God, what's wrong? Eh! did you noi bear?

"Why, the Faniars are out. The police have been attacked and killed, and they have released the captured leaders. No one knows what may happen now. Ay, it's true; the Prison Van has been smashed in pieces, and the prisoners relessed."

That was the cry heat itself into England's car on the 18th September, 1867. The smashing of the van's sides echoed in England's heart, and filled her with dread spx'ety, sepseless fear, and fearful papie. This is what the Wolfe Tone Memorial Committee are out to commemorate, "The

Smeshing of the Prison Van." The Commemoration will take the form of a Cogcert. and will be held on Tuesday, November 26th, 1912. This Concert will be held in the Rotunds, and will be a Concert not alone in same but also in fast.

The following artistes are already engeged - Sarah Allgood, Agnes Treacy, Arthur Darley, Vincent O'Brien, Cathal O Broin, the Ulster Gaedheal, with his inimitable Ulster songs; Osen Lloyd, one of the last, perhaps the last, of our great Irish H rpors ; Messrs. Hayes and Shea. Feis Prize Winners, will also contribute.

The Committee are endeavouring also to secure the services of a celebrated singer of the beautifal traditional melodiss of Bauban. The prices of admission are within the retch of all-from 61. up. We hope that many of the Dublin workers will be present and help to fittingly remember the brave and useful work succonsfully carried out by a few workingmen for Ireland's freedom.

Tickets may be had everywhere.

"Misneach cughains, seah a direungniomh :

Feath oughainn do a marbhchtiribh. seadh a mbas."

A "Herald" Shocker. City Street Accident.

"This morning as a MOTOR LOBRY, the property of Messra. Thompson, contreotory, was preceeding along Am'ens street in the direction of Clontarf, THE HORSE suddenly deshed up on the fortpath, knocking down a street lamp. The limp in the fall came down on a young lad who was passing, and he was picked up unconscious, and conveyed to Jervis street Hospital. The lorry was slightly dam-aged." - The "Evening Herald," 2nd November, 1912.

We do not always read the "Hereld" ourselves, and possibly by that omission we lose much that is amusing besides those things, of opurse, which are palpably immoral and untrue. A correspondent, however, has been kind enough to cut out the above parsgraph and send it on to u. Ws thank him for doing so, so it is distinctly noval and amusing, and being slightly above the average moral tore of the Murphylie Evening Lyre, we give it the additional publicity of cur celumus. It will be noted at once from the paragraph that A HORSE attached to a MOTOR-LOBRY belonging to Messys. Thomas m ran on to the footpath in Amiens street. The "Herald" does not attempt to explain this strange precedure on the part of the horse. For ourselves we have an idea that the horse felt a bit silly in being asked to pull a vehicle that was well able to proceed by its own motive power and in attempting to go on to the footpath it was exercising that divine right to strile possessed by horses and men. Incidentally in getting on the footpath the house knocked over a street lamp. The "Herald" does not state whether the lamp was badly damaged or not, but in a sort of parenthesis it informs us that the lamp fell on a young lad who was passing and knocked him uncorneious. These young lads are always getting into some sort of mischief, therefore we are not surprised that a self-respecting lamp should seek to break it's fall by flattening this one cut. At the same time we sympathise with the boy. Had we seen a horse pulling or being pushed by a motor forry on to the pavement in Amiens street crekewhere we might have stopped, as we presume the boy did, to laugh, and may be the lamp would have fellen on us. The boy was conveyed to Jervis street Hospital. The "Herald" sgain omitr, as it did in the case of the laws, to state whether the boy was seriously damaged; but as he was unconscious we may presume he was damaged. In any case he is being treated in hospital-we trust he is being treated kindly. The lorry, as the "Herald" says, was slightly damaged. The reporter just stayed lorg encugh to see that. We wonder where the krry is being treated and we are anxicus ab ut the state of the lame.



ð



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NOLAN'S. Little Mary Street.

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



You are right up against the Winter. Are you prepared for it? If not come along to the Old Firm. They have big stocks of warm underwear-just what you want at the right prices. And, my word they have what will keep you nice and comfortable at night - Blankets; all prices, all sizes, at usual rock-bottom value. Insure with us against catching colds.

and 8 Bluckhall Plase,

I have just seen a letter from an Irish farmer, who writes as follows:-

"With my potato-digger I can dig two Irish acres of potatoes in one day which would be the work of sixteen men armed only with spades."

The astonishing feats done by modern science and art in the world of manufactures and transportation are about to be repeated in agriculture. But if you don't own the land and don't own the wages and means and machineries, this great extension of the domain of human power will avail you as little as the steam engine has evailed you, or the spinning jenny, or the power loom.

Some of you are thinking of free meals for children. Why not free and good household accommodation, which is almost as imperative as food? Why not decent clothing and good boots? But the cost of these things to-day, when everything is exploited, is prohibitive. The resulting taxation would swamp the greatest cities.

Turn where you will, you can make no real great advance in any direction in a world where everyone is in pursuit of money, and where in consequence everything is exploited. Yet you see from the instance of those little Washingtonian boys that even children can raise food in masses.

Because men experienced such immense difficulty in making money they think that the creation of wealth must be difficult, too. It is not, but easy in the extreme. A young lady has just told me that she got this year from her hives 450'lbs. of honey, yet who, by keeping bees, can make enough money on which to live. And it is the same everywhere ; easy to create wealth, very hard and growing harder every day to make money. It is a necessary and inevitable result of the universal rush for money, resulting in the exploitation of all things, beginning with land. When multitudes of people, most of them panic-stricken, rush for escape at one narrow entrance, a jam there is the sure result.

Get the land, get the machineries, aim not at money, but at the co-operate creation and generous diffusion of wealth, and you can produce wealth and pour it forth, oceans of it, without difficulty, nay, with joy and delight.

But while money rules, and every one is obsessed with the passion of getting it, and with the fear of not having it, this is

4

- . .

as the G.I. Cining-hall

At supper-time, God save the mark, there is anoth r spread, And after you partake of it you're free to

go to bed ; But mind yourself going up the stairs.

with weakness you may fall, After eating four ounces of half-baked

bread in the G.I. dining-hall.

I musn't forget to mention that on Fridays you get soup,

But nobody knows what it's made of and it's apt to give you croup,

Although they call it pea soup there's no peas in it at all,

If you drink it sure it's dead you'll be in the G.I. dining-hall.

They give us milk like vinegar from which we turn away,

While gallons of better milk is gave to the pig's most every day,

And handcars of blead and other food to the grunters they daily haul

While the inmates are literally starving in the G.I. dining-hall.

At night they give us dripping for to plaster on our bread,

If they had it out in the Balkans, it would do instead of lead,

But the smell ond taste of it's enough to turn anyone's gall

Though they tell us it's better than but-ter in the G I. dining-hall.

The waiters steal the inmates' food, I also have to tell.

And every visiting day they scores of penny dinners sell.

But I'm sure that heaven's vengeance on those fellows soon will fall

For robbing the poor old inmates in the G.I. duning-hall.

The boys of the glorious Old Brigade alas, have passed away,

But there still are some fine old veterans left in this big Workhouse to-day,

And the time when they were prosperous they oft' with tears recall,

And 'is saddening the way they re treated in the G.I. during-hall.

But Christmas is coming when we'll get a glorious feed.

We'll get a big egg for breakfast, and, too, anything else they need;

And if we haven't got enough, we for more can loudly bawl,

When they'll bring us another plate-full (?) in the G.⁷. dining-hall.

AN OLD INMATE.

Independent Labour Party of Ireland Mr. W. H. SANDERSON will lecture on Brotherhood" in the Antient Concert Buildings, on to-morrow, Sunday, at 8 p.m. Questions and discussion. Admission tree. Special Members' Meet-ing on Friday, 15th, at 8.30.

The Ballylanuon men did you-Cabbage-eh!

It was common news on the south and, of the quay this week that he said that all the mischief was hatched in Mrs. Devereux's shop on the corner of King-st. * * *

Is it not a pity you can't put her out. (From "Freeman's Journal," Feb. 16th, What about putting a hoarding at the and of King-street the same as at the end of Sinnott's Lane to try and keep the men . from going into it.

By the way, Cabbage, when are you going to attend the Corporation meetings again. Are you afraid to face the music? Are you afraid it will be brought on about the rubbish depot you have made in Petticoat Lane and Sinnott's Lane?

. . .

In the name of Providence, what are the representatives of St. Mary's Ward doing that they are not making you haul down that hoarding and clean out the lance?

We have been commissioned by a constant reader of "The Irian Worker" to atk Johanie Daly when he is going to give up feeding BROKEN TOED greyhounds, and take his father off the rates.

. . .

There was a nice bit of a rumpus in the violativ of Bride street on Saturday night last, when Rook, Stafford's scab, windows.

. . .

and the brave Dolan arrived on the scene, scentrary to Section 17 of the Act of 1883, and in some hindly words advised her to go in and not have anything about it, as , tion 28. Tiernan's work was primarily it would be only a note for the "Worker." . . .

Well. Paddy, is this some of the law " Tiernan returning payments). and order you are going to administer down in Foulksmills?

. "Paddy, you are a genius."

WE HEAR

want into the clerk and saked him had Dalan settled his account yet, and on being told no, said, " Furnish it again at cnos." These are nice law and order men going around.

That the butchess are complaining of Bat Rourke scabbing on them.

That the Miss Pierces are alleged to be too minerable to pey their coschman enough to keep him in food, and he has to apply to an old religious lady in

P.L.G. had an AT HOME for southe on later on. Sunday night last.

Tiernan's evidence at the hearing of the North Louth Election Petition is worth recording.

1911.)

Cross-examined by Mr. Powell, Tiernan stated: "I am in the employment of the Distress Committee in connection with the Dablin Corporation. I reside at 67 Lombard street. West, South Circu'ar road, Dablin. My salary is 30s. a week now; it was at that time £2."

And Judge Gibson, in delivering judgment, referred to Tiernan as follows :-

(Reported in "Freeman's Journal" of February 24th, 1911.)

"He confined his attention to two rayments. The first was £4 paid to Francis Tiernan for a fortnight during which he was engaged at election work in Hackball's Cross. Tisman was in the employment of the Usited Irish Lorgue at a salary of something over £2 a week, which continued while he was engaged in Louth. He went there with the apprcval of Mr. Danis Johnston, paid Assistant Secretary to the League. His business in Louth was canvassing and organising for Mr. Hesleton, and for the two weeks he was away he got on December 10th kieved the misses out and broke all the £4 from Mr. Johnston at the rate of £2 per week, receiving 30s. for his services as Poll Clerk on the day of the election. Mrs. Scab Book sent for the Peelers . The employment of a paid canvaser wes and the expenses fell clearly within Secelection work, and the payments made should have been returned." (Oatch

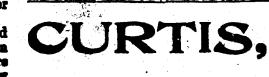
Stephen, will you kindly auswer how * you allowed Tiernan to remain on the Register for 1912, and on the Long List for 1913 (on which you are supposed to "bostow such an aspecial carr), and the public will be under a deep debt of grati-That on Thursday evening last the Secre- to law, disqualified to not as a burgers of tary of the Wexford Meet Company the City of Dublin, has had the audsdity to go into court and object to Councillor Mine S. C. Harrison's vote.

The famous Boyle Boche is oredited with the saying that no man eculd be in two places at the one time unless he were a bird. But Boyle Rocks did not know that 100 years after his day one would arise who could live in and have a vote for four or five wards at the same time. This has been successfully done by Charles Caldwell, Corporation Measurger Gibson street for alms. That Spread the Light, T.O., M.O.O., whom I shall have a word or two to say

MICHARL MULLER.

As for the boy, we know all about him. The "Hersid" has told us. God old "Herald"!

Look Out for our Xmas Number.



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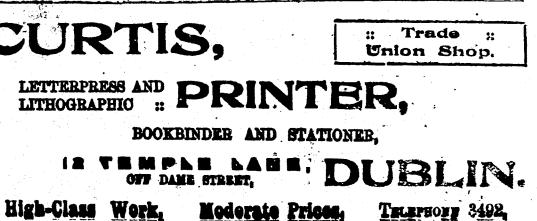
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Men's Boots at 3/11, 4/6, 4/11, 5/11, 6/11 to 10/6.

Ladies' Boots at 2/11, 3/6, 3/11, 4/11, 5/11 to 8/11

Ladies' Shoes at 1/6, 1/11, 2/6, 2/11, 3/11 to 6/11

Boys' Schools Boots at 1/11, 2/6, 2/11, 3/6, 3/11

to 5/11 a Pair. Girls' School Boots at 1/11, 2/6, 2/11, 3/6, 3/11

Children's Boots at 101d. 1/-, 1/3, 1/6, 1/9 to

2/11 a Pair. Children's Carpet Slippers, from 41d. a pair., Women's Carpet Slippers, from 51d. a pair., Mea's

We do Repairs and we do them right.

Best Materials and Workmanship Only.

Our Stock for Value and Variety is

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Benefits. Meets every Sunday, 11 till 1 o'c.

One Penny par Week. Estd. 52 Years.

For Men who Work.

Our Strong Boots

are the best and

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Built of solid mater-

ial, combined with

good workmanship,

they stand the test

of endurance under

all conditions.

Large Divide at Christmas. Mortality

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Slippers in great Variety.

Very Moderate Charges.

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BUTTER.

Farmers' Pure Butter.

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Creamery 1s. 2d. and 1s. 3d. per lb.

Branded Irish Heads 3d. per lb.

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Engagement and Kesper Rings

AREAT VERIETY

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SIMPSON & WALLACE, MEAT PROVIDERS. The Workingman's Garadians on the B and-were ready to fall up a their knees and with raised arms and uplified voices to thank besven Give the Best Value in Beef, Mutton and Lamb.

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Buildings, Phibsboro'; 26 Nth. Strand; 28 Bolton St.; and 15 Francis Re

to the foul, insanitary character of many of them; or to the medical service fee which is deducted from the wages of the men, though the service is very often a poalsd forth in mighty straigs that would myth. Neither does he appear to have informed his audience that men are killed on construction work and baried away like dogs in ditches or holes of any kind, and that the incidents are never reported. This condition has recently led the Minitter of Lebour to issue an order compelling every contractor to farnish the dspartment with the names of all men employed on construction work, so that in

> traced. The Grand Trank Pacifis is being built with public money and public credit. As such it might naturally be expected that it would be an easy matter for conditions to be maintained which were at least as ood as those existing on other roads. But up to the present time the company has succeeded in "buncoing" the Govern-ment and the public. In the course of the next few years the shareholders of this company will reap a rich harvest out of the uspaid labour power that is expinded on the road. In the meantime, they are appealing to the emigration agencies and the Government to get busy and flood the country with surp'us labour, so that in the fierce competitions for jobs the workers may all the more effectually out each other's throats.

This is the time when the vast army of workers who have been employed in the barvest fields is being disbanded. Before Christmas the oi'ics of Canada will be full of jobless men, who must either depend upon obsrity for the means of existence during the long winter months or proceed to steal the jobs of resident workers by underselling them on the labour market. Then charity organizations will be working overtime, and the sunual spectacle will be presented on our public thoroughfares of the Salvation Army collecting pans, and the officens in charge announcing the warning appeal, "Help the poor to a diamer at Christmas ; it may be your turn next."

B. A. RIGG, Secretary Winnipsg Trades and Labour

Winaipeg, October 26.

that now we shan't be long in resing those tobaco fiends wiped off the face of the earth ; is seeing what we have never men bilore -s clean House, and that still menter rarity, olean hands? Init, I ask sgain of those supposed Gaardians of the Boor, that the L cal Government Board and its Laspeotors are straid; those who when Mr. O Connor sat down, if they had Scally's organ there that day would have

tave shakes the very foundations of a wary shaky house. "Shund the loud timbrel o'er the Union's dark tes;

O'Omnor has triemphed I we'll go home now to tes."

an very strongly of the opinion that their tune would have taken a different surn if Mr. Charles O'Connor bad had my diary in his hands and read a few extracts from it. What a dark cloud would have fallen and overspread that ascembly of hypocritical Guardians of the Poor as item sfier item fell from its pages like moltes lead into the recesses of their conmierces telling them of the hardships of the young and the aged infirm, whom the durans had entrusted to their ours-a Exist greenly violated and trampled under not. Yes, their tune would have been manyed, and I am sure many will sgree with me when I state that the "Dead March" in Saul or the "Rogue's March" suld be quite appropriate for the cosa-

A. J. O'BRIEN.

(To be sontinued)

Truth about Labour in Canada. Pitiable Life in the Railway Camps.

Maa Buried in Ditches.

T) THE EDIFOR IBISH WORKER.

SIB,-Cable dispatches of October 24 h received here, and printed in all the daily papers, g ve reports of a speech delivered is London, by Mr. W. A Snithers, at a meeting of the shareholders of the Grand Trunk Paoife Railway-the new Canadian tianscontinental line now approaching completion. Mr. Smithere has recently riurned to England from a visit to this country. In the course of his remarks he is reported to have stated that the greatest med of Canada is more labour.

when labour conditions are at their very

Pasific experiences more difficulty than

case of subsequent inquiry they can be

POVERTY AT CHRISTMAS.

Council and Associate Editor of "The Voice."

-From the "Daily Citizen."

Dublin Football Final.

Kickhams v. Keatings.

Scandal. (Continued from last week).

I find on referring back to my diary that on Friday, 21st June, 1912, "Potatoes brought up to piggery (about helf a ton) and then men (inmater) sent to pick out three sackfuls. The Master (in person) promised to give tobacco to thest Bear in mind that it was on this men." same morning that the thirty inmates went before the dootor and then the Master to complain of the sarfeit of sour milk they got for their breakfast. Now here was another dose in the form of bad, rotion potatez. Saiurday, 22nd June, 1912, " Mr. O'Cosnor (Clerk) and Mr. Hannessy (Avistant Mister) were walking about at the piggery this evening. Mr. Hennessy and O'Connor were looking at the potatoes." I was not near enough to hear their remarks. "Tuestey, 25th June, 1912-A couple of loads of poistoes brought in and dumpsd down at the piggery. I have noticed that all the potato moks contain pointoes with very long spage. The potatoes that wers placed before the immates for their dinner wers evil smelling and bad. The tables were covered (after dinner) with rotten potatoer. also the new milk was very old, sour milk, so that we had bad milk and potatoes for our dinner. The meal was very niggurdly served out. I remarked the name of O. Dodd, Salsamaster, Smithfield, on the drays that carried in the potatoes. How can these potatoes be bought for consumption by the inmates as food, and if bought for them why are they dumped at the piggery ? Still the milk continues to flow into the boile s for the pigs. Where dees such a large quantity come from ?"

to rep'ace the rotten potatoes."

The following morning (28ib) we got nice fresh milk and good s'irabout for our breakfast." This, I suppose, was given as the proverbial plaster for the out head and, in our cise, to heal up our site hearts a'ter the past few days, and also (but I very much doubt it) as a "salvo" to try and deaden-if such were possible -the excruciating, bitirg, grawing pain of a guilty conscience-the beginning of a s'ate of reprobation, for it is against Gid's help'ess poor that they have done

Let me turn over a leaf of my diary and go back to June 13th, 1912, and see if anything occurred on that date. We find the following entry :---

"Thursday, 13t' Jane, 1912. leave here this morning just so we were coming out after breakfast, shorily after 7 o'clook. During visiting hour about 24 pigs are driven in (a new supply) and logged in the sty.

"It was disgusting to see the Master with his umbrells assisting in driving these animals into their siy. Milk for dinner slightly toucked." And so were wa, too, for we had no Master to look after us and to ascertain if we were getting what the Gaardians had contracted for and what the ratepayers were paying for. Is it any wonder to have heard an inmate remark here one day that "the next time I come in I'll have myself registered a pig, for then, I'm sure, I'll be well looked after. No flies on this man. The following morning, "Filday, 14 h June, 1912 Sour milk for bresk'ast.' I presume that by this time your readers are getting fairly disgusted reading (hose few items that I have called from my diary. If they are, then I say may God help them were they to get the full contents of it. But let them brace up their nerves, and let ve get back without delay to the rotten potato hesp, and there we can seat curselves on the edge of one of the boilers (half full of good milk) and have a little tete-a-tete. It would be interesting-very interest-ing, indeed - if we could find out-and and out we must-where did C. Dodd, salemaster. Smithfield, cart these potatces from? Who ordered them? And for whom were they ordered-pige or inmates? I place pige first, because we den's count at all, remembering the old jingla, "Battle his boner," etc. If for the inmates, why were they dumped down in the piggery. They have a potato store elsewhere, and I naturally come to the conclusion that some one was ashamed or afraid to place such rotten tubers in such a conspicuous place. If they were ordered in as pigs' potatoes, why, I sak, were they cooked and given to the inmates? And later or, why was such a quantity of them buried in the manure heap? Not only the inmates themselves saw all this but a particular friend of mine who being is here to visit me, and doubting my word, I brought him up and pointed out the rotten heap of half burisd To stors "pesping just above the ground," minus the "meek and halithy head" of the daisy." He could scarcely believe his eyes. Is it any wonder? I do not care a jot who the next person is, let him be Gavernment official or the man in the stree'. if he does not come in and put on the garb of the pauper and go through the mill, it is atter nonsense I say for such to pretend that he knows all about the workisg of these places and what the poor helpless inmates have to endure. Not a soul, not a SINGLE INDIVIDUAL to speak fir us, not a hand stretched forth from any quarter to set matters aright and to ascartain and sos that we get what the Guardians (the supposed Guardians of the Poor) have contracted for, and what the ratspayers are paying for. Is it not a shame and a disgrace to wi sets such things happening in a city like Dablin, and that, too, simosi at the doors of the Local Govern-

The South Dublin Union

"Thursday, 27th June, 1912. Bread

these thisgs I am describing.

"Three fl a's, containing about 19 pige,

The isma a here have gone with their complaints bafure the dootor, the master; have written to the Board of Guerdians and to the Local Government Board, but without the slightest notice being taken of them, and, if any, it soon wore off in a few days, and the old joggernant allowed to resure i's melansholy march, orushing the very hear's' blood cut of them. These inmates at length grew tired and threw up the sprigs Not so the writer. I have no such i region, for I intend to have my diary published later on, whether the Local Government Board gran's the swora inquiry that I am demanding or not.

I have alluded to communications forwarded to the Local Goverement Board, some of which were noticed and others not even acknowledged; amongst the latter was an important communication from James Bradley to Mr. Charles H. O'Conapr, Lossl Government Board Inspector, datei May 6th, 1912, a copy of which I shall forward to you, Mr. Editor, later. It was an important matter, and should have received the prompt and immediate attention of the Inspector. James Bradley was dismissed from the position. he occupied in the children's infirmary, simply because he stood up like a man and protested against the injustice done to the little children. He pointed out that no less than 70 eggs were deficient-were missing-and for daring to do so manly an act and f r insisting upon the little children receiving their lawfal allowance of egge he was, as I have remarked above, dismissed.

It may be recollected, perhaps, that a very short time ago in this same children's isfirmary Dr. Danne found that the little toddlers were cheated out of their rightful allowance of meat The d:ctor's letter appeared in the Pie's, and he declared that the children got only half their allowsnoe, and that one fourth of that was GRISTLE. These who stole the meat left the gristle for God's helpless little oxes We were clio informed through the Press that when Mrs. Byrne. the cook, was greationed on the matter she admitted to having received the fall allowance of meat. Doctor Danne f und that the poer children only had received one half, one-fourth of which was gristle, and not fit for human food. If this had occurred in any other public institution in the British Isles I firmly believe that the cowardly perpetrator or perpetrators responsible for committing such a cellous act in depriving poor little children of their bit of meat would have been placed -and justly sy-in the dock on the f llowing day. When James Bradley pointed out that there was a deficiency of 70 eggs for these poor children who were in the infirmary there was a message conveyed to him from the master on the following day (they are very energetic here) that his services were no longer lequired, and forthwith this kind-hearted, honest man was dismissed from his position in the obildren's infirmary. The little children lost a keen, watchfal, houest friend in

Every year Mr. Smithers visits this country just at the particular moment best, owing to the abnormal demand of a temporary call for 40,000 additional farm hands to harvest the orop, and every time he utters his doleful lamontation, "Tae equatry must have more labour."

SHUMMED BAILWAY. "It is quite true that the Grand Trunk Ladies' Silver Watches, 12s. 8d.; Gants' Silver Watches, 12s. 6d. ; Gent's Silver Watches in Hunting Clases, 22s. 6d. Warranteed & Years. English Love Watches, 8 holes jewelled, compensation balance, Hall-Marked Silver Oast, AS 2. Od. Warrantesd 7 Years.

Best Monse, for all kinds of Watch Repairs

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.. ORDER FROM ... P. O'CARROLL, BLACK LION. INCHICORE





The CHRISTMAS NUMBER :: OF :: "The Irish Worker."

St. John Irvine,

Author of "Mixed Marriages"-the play of the year - is writing one of his characteristic stories.

Standish O'Grady (The Old Man Beautiful), One of the ablest writers in Ireland, is contributing. A Real Xmas Number.

Order Now. Price Threepence.

S

This is to be the Annual of the Contury. ment Board?

mes Bradley. He being an honest man was, of course, a nasiy thorn in someone's heel and therefore troublesome.

an greatly surprised that the Local Government Board did not take prompt action in this case, and thus express their sympithy for the helpless little children. Is it because they are poor helplers children that the Local Government Board will not attend to their wants and see that these little ones also receive what the Guardians have contracted for and what the ralepayers are paying for.

What are the members of the Local Government Board afraid of? Are they afraid of the wretched cowards who surfeit the aged and infirm with sour milk, who ouriall their half-baked bread, who supply them with watery soup, and ourtail their short allowarce of meat; who dose them with castor oil when they are ill from the effects of the sour milt; who sent such large quantities of good milk to the inmates' enemies-the pigr, in whom the Master takes such an allabzorbing interest; who brought in the roiten potatoes and had them dumped down in the piggery and then sent to be cooked and served up to the sged and isfirm; who caused a large number of strong hand-mide iron bed frames to be broken up and thrown into the scrap heap; who custailed the meat and eggs and left the gristle for God'a helpless little ones; who dismissed an honest man who had the coursge to show them up; or are they afraid of this brokendown publican who tasted the milk and declared it "sour," and then very piously did nothing; or who parmits of thousands of healthy young cabbage plants to remain in the beds (at the moment of writing they are from 21 feat to well over 4 feet high) to grow up a solid compact mass and are going (like every other good thing) to the inmates' one nics--- :he pige : or are they afraid of these supposed Guardians of the Poor-those pious Guardians who turned up the whites of their eyes with well-feigned holy horror as they listened to the heart rending account of Mr. Charles H. O'Connor, Local Government Board Inspector, telling them at a B ard meeting how he discovered a bit of tobacco here and there through the House which some of the inmates had for sale? Are those the pious hypocrites that the Local Government Board is afraid of-those who sat there that day listening to Mr. Charles-H. O'Connor's denunciation of those abominable villians, those callous hearted wretches, who dared to keep for the convaniance of their fellow inmates a bit of tobacco, a few stamps and notepaper, and a few matches? Is it of those people the Local Government Board is afraid-there who, when Mr. O'Connor sat down, were ready to shed tears of gratitude, were ready to throw their arms around his railway const uction camps where receineck-a practice, I hope, they will never sary commodities are sold at fancy prices,

any other road in secaring the necessary supply of labour power. The reason for this is obvious to all who have studied the policy of the road. The wages paid are the lowest, and the working conditions are the worst that are to be found on any road in Canada. When Mr. Smithers oties for more labour, he fails to designate the type-the chesp, "scabby" kiad. The construction work of the Grand Trunk Pacific has been delayed, not because of any shoringe of labour, but because the men that were hired struck against the low wages and the wretched working conditions that existed in the camps.

The same cause has orippled the operating department of the road. In April of last year negotiations were opened up between the muchinists, boilermakers, and helpers' unions on the one hand, and the managements of the three transcontinental railways on the othey, in which the men submitted uniform schedules of wages and working conditions. The Causdian Pacific and the Causdian Northern roads settled up with the men without any serious difficulty being encountered. Negotiations with the G and Trunk Pacifie dragged along until Ostober, when the man applied for a board of investigation under the provisions of the Industrial Disputes Act.

Boards formed under this Act consist of three members-one each appointed by the disputants, and one, who shall be chairman, selected by joint sgreement of the other two. Failing to agree, the Govarament appoints the obsirman. Also, if one of the parties refuses to appoint its representative the Gevernment will appoint him. Twice the Grand Trunk Pacific appointed a representative-the same man on both occisions-and twice he failed to put in an appearance when a meeting was called. On one occasion he was absent, hunting. Finally the Government filled the vacant position.

LOW A STRIKE BEGAN.

After thorough investigation the board brought in a finding in favour of the demands of the mes, and complimented them upon their reasonablences. Before the board had an opportunity to sit, and in defiance of the law which firbids either strike or look-out after request has been made to the Department of Labour for the appointment of a board until the report is made public, the company looked out the men and imported strike-breakers. This war has been in progress over a year, and to-day the Grand Trunk Pacific machinists and boilermakers are cut on strike and receiving strike pay. The knowledge of this fact will serve to explain the demand of Mr. Smithers for more labour.

It is not reported that Mr. Smithers said anything about the conditions in adopt, considering that there are Lady which the men are compelled to pay; or

TO-MOBROW AT JONES' ROAD.

The Final of the 1911 12 Dublin Senior Football Longue will be played at Jones' road to-morrow between Kiskhams-and Kentings, when a rare exposition of Gaelie fotball should be seen. As is well known, these two teams are the leading once in the Gaelis arena in the city, and their meeting is always looked forward to with interest. But exceptional interest attaches to to-morrow's match owing to the unique position they occapy at present in the League. Both teams are equal with 20 points each, hoving played 11 matcher, won 9, and drew 2. When the teams met in their tie some months ago the game ended in a draw of 2 points all. Siace then both have played drawn games with the Geraldines, the Kickhams about two minths ago and the Keatings as late as Ostober 13:h after two great games. To-morrow's match should be one of the bast ever witzessed at Jones' road. as the teams will turn out at full strength. Such notable players as Quane, Fits-patrick, and Kavanagh, will play for Kickhams, while Healy and Flyan will be on the Keating seventeen. Neither team is leaving anything to chance, as much depends on the result of to morrow's game, the winner of which will receive the solid silver oup and set of gold medals which go with the League Ohampienship. As a "ourtain raiser" to the figal a Sector League Tie will be played between Garaldines and Hibernian Knights, when a rare tussle should be seen. All that remains to be said is that those who go to Janes' Road to-morrow are sesured of a good day's sport. The price of admission will be as usual, viz, 61. The following is the order of the games-

Senior - Geraldines v. Hibernian Knights, 11.45 s.m.

Senior Final-K okhams v. Kentings, 1 o'alaak.

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Printed for the Proprietor at the City Printing Works, 13 Stafford Street, and published by him at 18 Beresford Place, in the City of Dublin.

[This Journal is exclusively set up b] hand labour and printed on Irish paper.

