Edited by Jim Larkin.

ONE PENNY.]

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DUBLIN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16th, 1912.

A Pleasant Sunday Afternoon.

at newspaper rate, and to Canada and Newfoundland at magazine rate of postage.

A Visit to the South Dublin Union.

By "EUCHAN."

The worthy editor of this paper, Jim Larkin, has started a series of "pleasant bunday afternoons" in the large concert room in Liberty Hall. The first one was held on Sunday. I know there was a large crowd there, and I believe they had a very pleasant afternoon indeed.

It is not of this series of pleasant afternoons inaugurated by Jim on Sunday last I am going to write to-day, however. I wish my chief the best of luck, of course, although I really believe, on second thoughts, that that is scarcely necessary. Jim has long since realised that his best luck lies in being allowed to do hard and honest work for his class. These pleasant afternoons he is organising, therefore, are but another outlet for his energy. The success of them will be his reward. The luk will belong to those who have the good fortune and sense to attend.

Last Sunday I was out on my own, and to spend the afternoon I went up to the South Dublin Union. I stayed there for for nearly two hours and had a very pleasant time indeed.

My reader might ask with justifiable surprise how anyone could be said to spend a pleasant Sunday afternoon inside workhouse—particularly one which has the evil reputation of the South Dublin

In spite of any surprise that may be occasioned, however, I repeat my assertion that I spent a pleasant afternoon.

Perhaps I had better explain how I up to see one of the inmates, O'Brien by name, or to be more exact still, A. J. O'Brien.

Now two hours spent in this man's company is not only pleasant but is a real down-right pleasure - despite the glosmy surroundings of a workhouse. Indeed it may be that it is just because of the very fact that you do find him in a wrkhouse that he is so very pleasant. He is a capable, well-read man, just a little beyond the prime of life, with a witty and caustic way of describing men and things. O'Brien, for the last week or two, has been furnishing articles to these columns which are making the Bumbles and hirelings of the S.D.U. sit up 1 hese worthies have been wanting somebody to give them a good shaking up for a long time past now, and O'Brien has started doing so, and in all probability, may succeed in shaking them right out of their nasty old ways into new and better ones before he is finished. In short, O'Brien is a man with a mission, and that mission is to put an end to the maladministration that has been going on, and is going on, inside the James's street penitentiary for

O'Brien is demanding a sworn inquiry into the w rking of the Union, and when he gets it, as no doubt he will, there will be some interesting things revealed.

It is a fact that is pretty well known nowadays that poverty is regarded by the roling classes as a punishable crime. Poorhouses are never intended, therefore, as a harbourage and home for the infirm and aged poor, but are regarded as a little better than houses of retention for those charged with the crime of poverty.

Away back in Henry the Eight's time vagrancy or poverty was made an offence that could only be wiped out by hanging a drastic but fairly effectual way of tesping down economic discontent. Good Queen Bess was too much the daughter of her father to attempt to set aside such a brutal dictum, and, if anything, poverty became even a greater crime than ever during her illustrious reign. So, on and on, during each succeeding century has poverty been browbeaten and penalised until to-day it is a fixed tradition that poverty is a crime—a tradition that seems unsiterable as the laws of the Medes and Permana. lo-day, of course, the poor are not hanged, but, socially, they die the moment they are incarcerated in jails such u that of the South Dublin Union.

Now in Bluff old Hal's time, that merry and immoral monarch had good sound political reasons, of his own creating, for trying to establish the tradition that Poverty must be regarded as a crime. By his own intriguing he had managed to establish poverty and as he could see no effectual way of combating the new discuse, the next best thing he could con-

ceive was the simple expedient of hanging those who suffered from it.

The ruling classes of to-day, however, have not got the reasons Henry had for holding on by the theory that poverty is a crime. The Local Government Boardthe body to whose care the poor are given by the Government of to-day—have an old time sociologist at their head in the person of John Burns who can tell them that poverty is not in itself a crime but is a direct product of greed and selfishness. If "Honest John," as he was once called - suppose in derision-will not now tell them that there are thousands upon thousands of Sociologists througout the world who are crying it aloud from the house-

Poverty is not a crime—it is caused by the ruthless greed of the land and capitalowning classes, and if there is any crime at all, then it is modern capitalism that is the criminal and not the poor.

The ruling classes of to-day all over the world know that, but they will not admit

To deal effectively with the problems of poverty they know they would have to revolutionise the whole body politic and economic. They have no desire to do that, therefore they continue to let the old tradition about poverty being a crime remain. It is easier to build new wings to workhouses than to reform the Poor Laws. therefore they build new wings. It is easier to allow the poor to be treated as jail-birds than to inquire into how they should be properly treated, therefore they allow all the cowardly bullies of the country to become Union officials, and the Local Government Board conveniently closes one eye and winks the other when the cowardice, the ignorance and incompetence of the modern Bumbles is pointed out to them.

It stands to reason, that if the government of a country chooses to uphold an economic system that creates and penalises poverty, that Government is not interested either nominally or really with those suffering from poverty. A department of such a Government-such, for instance, as the Local Government B ard-would be going outside its province if it tried to really work for the benefit of the

The fact that John Burns - no matter what his intentions were had to at once succumb to the ineffective inertia attached to the L.G.B., the moment he took up office proves my point, if it required any

With such a Government and with such a department, is it to be wondered at, then, that Local Boards of Guardians never seem to realise that, they are appointed to succour and, aid the poor, but take up the bulk of their time in devising pettifogging little methods of making the lot of the poor under them more miserable than it otherwise need be. Lecal Boards of Guardians are principally recruited from the middle and upper classes—classes which by environment, education and hereditary belief in the tradition about the crime of poverty are incapable of understanding the first rudiments of the problem of poverty.

When we find such Local Boards of Guardians as these, is it any wonder that in ninety-nine poorhouses out of a hundred you find a set, of officials who are mean, brutal, cowardly and corrupt?

This brings me back at once to my starting point-viz., the mission of this

man, O Brien. Writers like myself may write article after article upon the way the poor are abused and degraded by the modern Poor Law system. We may denounce it in season and out of season, but so far as the actual conditions which the poor are suffering in these institutions are concerned we can really say very little. If we go to the Masters and ask to be shown through merely as visitors, we are received with oily smiles and are shown just as much or as little as the Master cares. We may calculate upo 1 receiving at the same time a long and carefully-rehearsed recital of what he has to suffer from the inmates, but never by any chance hear a word about what the inmates have to suffer from him. The bulk of inmates, too, have been buffetted- and knocked about so much-during their-lives by poverty that

even the rude shelter of a workhouse is acceptable and they will put up with almost any treatment rather than go out to die on the roadside, therefore no help can be expected from them.

The ordinary workhouse official, no matter what underhand tricks he may be up to, can afford to laugh at persons such as I am, or even at conscientious Guardians, for not even the Guardians themselves can know what goes on day by day in a workhouse ward There is only one way of acquiring the knowledge and that is to don the prison garb of hodden grey and go through the mill.

This my friend O'Brien, is doing. He has been forced into the miling process through ill-health—part of his leg has been amputated. He is, as I have said, a capable, well-read man, and he has made up his mind to let the community know what does actually happen inside the S.D.U. He is well able for the ask as his articles prove. He has the further advantage of being able to take down all he hears in shorthand—an art he learned while lying ill—therefore any conversation he may recount has all the advantage. of having been set down verbatim.

Altogether I spent a pleasant time with O'Brien on Sunday. He couldn't offer me much hospitality—bleak, raining and storming November day as Sunday was there was no fire in the ward where he has his bed, and it was no use going to the recreation hall for there were already fully three hundred men there with but a small fire at either end, but we had a pleasant time for all that.

If I had been tempted to take anything into my friend I would have been frustrated, for at the door before I was admitted a man very officiously felt all my pockets to se it I had anything of an unlicensed nature in ther, I i recume.

of officialism such as that to show that a Union Poorhouse is regarded as a penitentiary and nothing else. Such a restriction at Mountjoy is not surprising in James's street it is gratuitously in-

I would like to tell you of the bear hunt which O'Brien had one time in Canada and of his discussion with the Frenchman upon the Battle of Fontenoy, bu I have already exceeded my space and besides he has promised to write them up for the Xmas number of "The Worker," so you will get them in it shortly.

I hope O'Brien succeeds in getting that sworn inquiry, and that it results in an adoption of better methods of administration. It is in the interests of all workers that such should be done, for no worker can tell when, through ill-health, he may also have to go to the Union.

I only hope that if ever it is my lot to go-and writers, after all, run the greatest of risks—that they will assign to me the bed next to O Brien. I don't think I should mind it so much if they did.

G. S. & W. Railway Works, Inchicore, from Within.

My objection to piecework arises from many reasons. Piecework in practice appeals to the worst side of a man's nature -his selfishness; it toys with his natural affections and traffics with his blood. .. A poor man with small wages and a large samily striving to exist in a soulless city like Dublin will soon find himself in difficulties. Sickness comes along; the rent gets in arrears; the bakers' bill becomes overdue; the grocers' man ceases to call; his struggling wife makes no complaints, but the dark circles showing clearly around eyes red with silent weeping tell their own tale; the unpaid bills peeping from behind the clean plates on a spotless dresser meets his glance, and he is reminded in this and many ways of a woman's heroic efforts to fulfil the solemn vows made before God at the Altar rails; and he turns away with a sick heart, crushed by the knowledge that the best efforts of both is not sufficient to achieve the ambition of every honest worker -that of keeping out of debt... All night he hears the plaintive cry of the. ailing child, and the ceaseless efforts of that patient wife to scothe the tiny sufferer. He rises from a sleepless bed and goes to work. The job he is engaged on is piecework—the haunting knowledge of his domestic difficulties goades him on to greater effort—his wife's silent struggles s irs up the deepest depths of his being, while the ever-constant thought of the dying infant is in his mind. A few pounds! now would work wonders. To secure that money he labours as he never wroughts

before. The job is finished, and the fore-

man informs him that he earned too much profit, and that t'e price is cut. So the few pounds he needed so badly and slaved to get, he never receives; the foremen was afraid to return it for him, and the next time a similar job is to be done the price given is so low that the operator has to work as this distracted creature worked, to earn his bare wages. With youth and health on his side, this may be a matter of little difficulty, but how long will flesh and blood stand the strain? Not long and when the workman is no longer able to do the job as quickly as it was previously done, there is no longer place for him in the factory. And then we have a man prematurely old, cast idle upon the streets, with an invalided wife and a helpless family unprovided for, all of wrich justifies my opening objections to piecewo.k, and entitles me to say that in operation it toys with a man's natural affections and traffics with his blood.

Piecework is supposed to be an agreement between the employer and employee, but in almost all cases it is the employer who does the agreeing, and the man must either take it—or go. Piecework in operation minimises the necessity for practical exercise on the part of the officials, and for this reason it finds favour in the eyes of those who are incapable of directing operations, or unable to judge a day's work, and who are eager to cloak their ignorance. It is also acceptable to the unscrupulous tyrants who would cheat and crush in the manner described. But the competent engineer, possessed of a good practical knowledge, would not tolerate piecework for a moment, for work done piecework is never done, and good work is worth its value; and like everything else of value if you want it you must be prepared to pay the price. The cheapest article is I think I have only to mention a piece sometimes the dearest, cepecially on a railway where accidents are so expen-

> Every man alive has a God-given right to live. He possesses also the natural right to protect his health and prolong that life. This right becomes a moral obligation and a binding duty, when such a man assumes the responsibilities of a home and is entrusted by Providence with the care of children. These children must be reared, educated, and in every way fitted for the battle of life. And that man fails in his duty when he consents to a system of work that will ruin his health, shorten his life, and leave his family unprovided for.

I remember as a child watching the plough while two powerful horses bent to their work as the farmer guided their course. I well remember that at the end of each furrow as they turned back how the reins were dropped and the panting horses were permitted to come to a standsill and for some minutes were allowed to recover their breath. And I have often thought since I came to the city and became ecquainted with factory life and. piecework that if these fortunate animals had the misfortune to be human beings and were given their job piecework they would soon be deprived of their breathing spell, and I am afraid the farmer would invest in a whip and their pace would be quickened. For the human being-made to the image and likeness of his Makeris not given in the factories of our city the same consideration that the farmer bestows upon his horse - the horse is allowed to rest in its labours, the horse is never loaded to its full capacity - but the poor human being is compelled to work at top strain all the time, and when he sinks beneath his burden he is expected to go quietly and uncomplainingly into the Union, and enjoy the spectacle of himself, his wife and family dressed in the pauper's garb e'er he hides his shame for ever in a pauper's grave. But to return to our

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subject appearing in "The rish Worker" of November the 2nd, my readers who have read the dry details of the proposed new piecework system introduced into the above works on last November, may have discovered for themselves the scientific manner of tightening "down the screw" through the operation of this system, as pointed out in that article. The splitting up of prices gives the employer the opportunity of pocketing the profits on the less difficult portion of the precess of manufacture, and of using both whip and apur during the difficult part of that process, while the non-record of time leaves the average workingman entirely at his mercy. The transfer docket comp'icates matters and renders it more difficult for a workingman to keep even a private record of the time spent on work; while the day work docket directs special attention to this particular class of work and will afford a faithful source of complaints for the management, and insure that the workers be kept at full strain all the time. On humane grounds alone the men would be thoroughly justified in refusing to accept this system, for men are not machines. And as the day wance the man weakens, but this system compels a man to work with the same energy on the ninth hour as he did on the firsts. He must retain his vitality unimpaired for every and all hours, and that is a physical

impossibility. But the underlying principle of this system is that it takes from the worker while he is young and robust the most he is capable of producing, and as his power of production fails with increasing years; it affords an easy means of permitting him. to be added to the unemployed, when, through excessive exertions, he has become prematurely old and is no longer able to satisfy the ever-increasing demand made upon him. Needless to add the men refused to accept this system. Their refusal was followed by a series of deputations which had the effect of making confusion more confused, since the statemente made on one occasion and the impressions received were absclutely contradicted and removed on the next. And finally, as matters were beginning to wear an ugly aspect, the Allied Trades Committee came into action, and a very interesting skirmish on paper took place, which resulted in a great less of "time" Mr. Maunsell succeeded in inducing this Crmmittee to consent to a mass meeting of all the men employed. The official notice calling that meeting was so worded as if in granting it the company was acceding to the men's request, when in reality the bo t was on the other foot. The meeting will form the subject of another article later: It was a great success, especially from a workingman's point of view; and: Mr. Maunsell's speech was a masterpiece of "special pleading." His reference to the clerical staffwould deserve an honoured place in Mr. E. W. Stewart's gutter production, while his masked attack upon Mr. Coey would do credit to the one and only " Mag."

WITLIAM P. PARTRIDGE

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But He Never Does It Now.

He used to talk about the dead Deep buried in the Pit; The flag he carried overhead B re nothing else on it. He bombarded the Committee, Wrote their sins upon each brow, And he dogged them through the City, But he never does it now!

And the poor old Irish Party. Sure he assailed them all From John Redmond to McCarthy, He struggled for their fall. He wrote columns in the papers, Threw the mud up like a gow, As he ridiculed the r capers, But he never does it row!

In "The Worker' he assailed them, And attacked the 'only" Field, And as "Treaty Stone" he nailed them, Or was "Anti-Cant" his shield? For he used such names—but, harken! Kept his own clear of each tow, Then his readers all blamed Larkin, But they never do it now!

And he posed as a Sinn Feiner And used Irish when he wrote, As a temperance "retainer' He'd the button in his cost, He was styled by some a thinker 'Cause he'd wrink'es on his brow, Then he shunned each noted drinker, But he never does it now!

Among the graven images In Lalor's shop he toiled, In Municipal scrimmages His leisure time he while!; Then the window panes he dusted, But they tell me that somehow Since the Labour man he worsted That he never does it now!

Yes. William shuns all honest toil Since they made him a T.C.; His "Civic" hands he would not soil With window-dust you see.

d Other pains he now is taking, For he's made a solemn vow That Jim Larkin shall be shaken -Well, he'd better try it now!

WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE. TELEPHONE No. 961.

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WOMEN WORKERS' COLUMN.

Last week the attention of the public was directed through the columns of this paper to the rascally methods used to fleece the poor dupes of servants by Brophy, proprietor of a registry office. This Prophy, although he had for some time been carrying on business in Middle Abbey street, had previous to this run a registry office in Westmoreland street. While he resided in that neighbourhood he practised the same system of swindling, and was summoned before Mr. Drury in the Southern Police Court That gentleman eventually told Brophy that if he was brought before him again he would most certainly give him imprisonment.

Brophy then thought it advisable to go where he was not quite so well known; so he started another swindling agency in Middle Abbey street, and has systematically robbed the servants, b'ackguarded them, and has been the cause of driving some of them to perdition. Last week saw Brophy's first appearance in the Northern Police Court before Mr. Mac-Inerney, who dealt with Brophy in such a just and capable manner that this rascal has been made to realise that his game is now up. On Thursday, November 14th, Brophy is again summoned by a cook for retaining her references. This girl's case against him is exceptionally strong and of great importance.

Between three and four years ago Brophy got hold of the girl's original references, during that time she had paid him several fees of 12s. 6d., 10s. and 7s. 6d. for getting her situations, but under no conditions would he return her her papers, he simply stuck to them as a sure and safe investment to himself. Then when the girl left a situation through not having her references, she had to go to Brophy again, who would, when it suited him, get her another situation, and charge her another exorbitant fee for doing so. This has been Brophy's game all along the line, but in some girls' cases it has been dastardly. A servant goes to Brophy's agency to give in her name and to get a situation. He at once insists that she gives to him her original references. This. she foolishly does, which eventually lands her into difficulties. Brophy gets her a situation, perhaps at 5s. per week, more or less, according to the class of servant she is; he will probably charge her 5s. 6d. to 7s. for getting her the situation. If the place is snything like what he represents is to be, she will stay there, and out of her first wages pay him his fee, but if then place is unbearable, as in most cases it is,. and she leaves, it is then that the callousness of this rascal is shown. He absolutely refuses cither to return the girl her papers. or get her another situation. These are the blackguardly methods that Brophy

Although we strongly condema Brophy for the ccandalous methods he has used. and what is much worse, has been allowed to use, and we are anxious to see that he, and such as he, are brought to justice, still we also condemn those who are responsible for the carrying out of the byelaws. In 1907 the Public Health Acts Amendment Act came into force. This: bye-law governed ine trade of business. of a servants' registry carried on by a person registered. This 1

has used.

Law states "that the person registe ed shall affix and keep posted up in conspicious place at the registered premises a printed or written statement giving full particulars of the fees and charges.

"That in a book shall be kept the amount of the registration fee paid by the employer, and an entry made by the person registered at the time when the fee is

"And the amount of the registration fee paid by such servant."

This is a bye-law which, if it had been properly enforced by those in authority to do so, would have been of immense service to the servants, and would have prevented rascals like Brophy from deliberately saindling all classes of servants.

We would therefore ask all servants when they go into a registry office to take particular notice that the above regulations are carried out.

TRADES BOARD ACT.

The Trades Board Act for female workers engaged in the cardboard boxmaking came into force on the 4th of November.

On Saturday last the women workers at this trade received their first wages under the minimum rate, and it was a vast improvement in comparison to their previous scale of wages. The girls in Patterson's Match Factory and in Cherry & Smalldridge's, who previous to this Act were only able to earn 8s. per week, received last week 10s. 5d., and this did not constitute a full week's earnings under the new Act, as their week really starts on Friday, so that in the future their average wages will be upwards of 12s. Also the apprentices engaged at this trade receive a correspondingly inc:essed rate of wages.

This fat is now in force, and according to the first week's result is without doult of substantial benefit to the workers. It is therefore their duty to see that for the future every week will show just as good results, and also to see that no underhand tricks are played with the working of the Act to the detriment of the workers.

It is amazing to notice the spathy of certain classes of workers. Some time ago it was announced in this column that the Trades Board would meet on December 10th, 1912, to consider the wages of the male workers engaged in the cardboard boxmaking, and to fix a minimum rate. The male workers were asked to send any particulars concerning their work which would be of any assistance to the workers' representatives to Liberty. Hall. Up to the present they have not

bothered themselves in the least. It is these indifferent workers who are the biggest drawbacks to the progress of the

It has been arranged that for the future, dating from next Sunday, November 17th, small socials will be held in Liberty Hall, from 7 p.m. to 10 30 p.m. Singing and dancing. A small entrance will be

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

Irish Dancing on Friday evening. All communications for this column to be addressed to—

"D.L," 18 Beresford 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 newsagent. Ask for it and see that you get it. All communications, whether relating to literary or business matters, to be addressed to the Editor, 18 Beresford Place, Dublin. Telephone 3421. Subscription 6s. 6d. per year; 3s. 3d. for six mouths, payable in advance. We do not publish or take notice of anonymous

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, Nov. 16th, 1912.

Ye Gentlemen of England!

The most significant and, we hope, enlightening aspect of the vulgar brawl that took place in the British House of Commons on Wednesday night last is the unanimous charge of disgust expressed by the man in the street, that is the average person you meet spart altogether from the particular persons' political views. Men and women whom we have known to voice in no uncertain tones their condemnation of the tactics used by the woman fighting for the right to vote have absolutely changed their views upon the subject. We had the pleasure of listening to a number of bigoted opponents of the women's cause emphatically stating yesterday that the only way to treat with the type of blackguard who form a majority of the alleged legislators who receive the money, and, what is still more dishones: and despicable, the confidence of the unthinking, trustful workers is to horsewhip them. And an interesting friend went on to affirm though he was a member of the official Nationalist Party he felt that their action in connection with cortain very important legislative measures dealing with social reform was a disgrace, and they ought to be in-STRUCT RECEEDS INSTITUTELY described as the gentlamen of Ecgland. We amongst others taking part in the discussion, protested, and pointed out that no Nationalist members could be classed among a party, group, or section, styled gentlemen of England. But our United Irish League friend insisted that the majority of the party he was fassociated with had within the last few months, either by acts of omission or commission, carned the doubtful honour of being so classed. He instanced their conduct over the extension of the benefits of the Feeding of Necessitous School Children Act, the extension of medical benefits, under the National Insurance Bill; their promise to have the Government of Ireland Bill amended so as to meet with the views of the urban workers; their action in reference to Trinity College. And then he went on to concemn in fero ble language the action of the twelve absentees, who, he said, were receiving £400 a year, some of whom, in his opinion, were not worth 4s. per week : men, he went on to say, who, previous to their advent into the political field, could not earn salt for their praties. They can get on platforms, our United Irish Lague friend went on to say, talk in an heroic strain about sacrificing themselves on the alter of duty, dying for their country, &s. And these heroes could not afford the time to vote for their country, though they are paid £400 a year, and are enabled to use their position as M.P.'s to increase their businesses or start company promoting. A number of them are absolutely regardless of their duties, and fail to understand the responsibilities of their position; therefore, he continued, they are fit and proper persons to be included amongst those whom I call the gentleman of England. Though not altogether in consonance with his views, we are forced to admit he had some reason for holding each an opinion, and we are reluctantly compelled to state that since reading William Redmond's distribe against the Cork malcontents that there is a want of decercy and common honsety prevailing amongst a number of our Irish representatives; but as degraded as some of our members have sunk politically, they have not reached the level of the gentlemen (!) who have opened the eyes of the thinking workers not only of this country, but who have at long last exposed to the game of the civilized world the kind of brute who masquarades as gentlemen in the political whirlpool at Westminster. The ourangouteng in the Zoo could not do worse nor act in a more degraded and monkey like fashion than the Laws, Banburys, and Noils did during the debate last Wednes. day night. Argument is lost on them; reason they never possessed : common

decemoy is an unknown quantity with

them. These be your gods, you common

hardworking people; these are the objects

you place your confidence in-baboons,

whose conduct, we repeat, would disgrace

the desirans of the cages located in the Zoo. We would suggest that one of the absentees should resign, and we should send one of the occupants of the ZooneterimiteW of seores—granuo-granuo na to argue or try to cry down the gentlemen of England, who at long last have proved what we often affirmed in these columns, the piliful, paltry, prejudiced creatures, who make the laws to suit their own class. A class war; yes, friends, there is a class war. It has been proven by the conduct of the gentlemen of England. The lowest and most degraded class in these islands are insulting the intelligence of the class who are foolish enough to allow these missing links to prove Darwin's position that the human race is dercanded from the monker family: and surely after the exhibition given by M'Neil, Banbury, and Law there is some grounds for Darwin's theory! "When, ch Lord, will the working class realize their position, and send men who at least will have the decency to act like men, send workmen to do workmen's, work; serd men who will respect women, respect woman's claims; send men who know how to set as men; send men who realise the responsibility of manhood; send men who will demand from the gentlemen of England the rights of the common people to govern the country in the interests of the common people. The gentlemen of England have failed. It is now the time of the workers to take unto them selves their own property, and relegate these gentlemen to their proper position, ramely—within a Zoo.

Don't forget Sunday at three o'clock. Liberty Hall. Doors will be closed to 3.30 s'arp. Concert and lecture. Evarybody welcome. Be in time!

Crink as Paralyzer. M.P. Quotes Remarkable Visws on Alcohol.

Speaking recently at the Wesleyan Central Hell, York, recently, Dr. W. A. Chappie, M.P. for Stirling, said that alcohol had only two faults-it was expensive to buy, and when it was bought it was usoless. "Alcohol is a poison," said Dr. Oaspple, "and don't let auyose persuade you, because he makes a profit out of brewing ale, that it is a food."

Quoting from a medical book Dr. Chapole sai i :- "Alcohol is a nerve cell paralysar, a brain cell paralyser, paralysing the brain cells in the inverse order of their development "-viz, the cells controlling the will, the intellect the muscles, the lunge, and the heart.

To the relative of our comrades, the craw of "Zillah." lost on rassage from Dublia to Garston this morning, we tender our sincere condolence in their affliction. Bearracht De ar a-aram!

Seven valuable lives thrown away that shipowaers may make increased profits. "Profit, the Oarse of the Earth."

angelik Williamen i Marka (kilon) di Kristiliamen

We desire to cell our readers' attention to the advertisements (from the "Irish Times") printed below. We make no comment. We wonder if certain gentlemen who abused their sacred office by imputing foul and mendacious charges against the Editor of this paper will have the hozesty and courage to deal with the owners and editors of the rabid, intolerant, and bigoted "Irish (2) Times." Readers will notice that advertisers decribe themselves as R O's and Protestants. We hope that when Lans Joynt attends some at home or dinner some clergyman will chasten him.

GROO M Coachman, married, no family, wanted 8th December; send copies discharges; 16s., bozse, cosl, milk. Lane Joynt, Carnelly, Clarecastle.

WANTED, at case, for west of Ireland. experienced Stall Feeder; married; no family preferred; stage wages and send copies of discharges. Address "Z 544, Stall Feeder," this office.

PERSONAL Servant wanted for country Gentleman; Church of Ireland; married man, without children preferred. P 1027. this office.

GOOD Working Gardener wanted. country; married, no children; send copies of discharges; state age and terms. Address "Z 726, Gardener," this

GARDENER, R.C., and Wife wanted (from country, without family preferred), with a practical knowledge of vines, peaches melone, and greenhouse plants; minte are and enclose copies of testimonials; generous salary will be given. Address 34 Upper Baggot street, Dublin.

CAN any gentleman recommend good Gardener? experienced inside and out: married, small or no family; good copies. discharges, state age and wages expected. R. S. Hodson, Coolfadda House, Bandon.

WANTED, Herd, and to assist on farm : Protestant; none or small family; Midland county. Address "Z 736, Herd, this office.

WANTED, General Man, B.C., married. without incumbrance, understand plain gardening, care cattle, some indoor work: cottage with wages; Wife understanding plain cooking and cha ing get occasional work; copies testimonials, age, wages expected. Address "Z 747 Man," this office.

TRADES SOCIETIES,

Football Clubs, and any other Working Class Societies requiring rooms for meetings, &c., would do well to call on Caretaker.

LIBERTY HALL.

G S. & W. Railway

THREATENED EVICTIONS AT INCHICORE. At the monthly meeting of the Municipal Council on Monday, November the 4th, Councillor Bohan moved the following

Whereas the public right of way existing between Sarsfield Road and Grattan Crescent, by way of the Great Southern and Western Railway Company's cottages, Inchicore, is now threatened by the recent erection of imported gates and pillars by this Company at the Grattan Crescent entrance to their cottages:

The Borough Surveyor be, and is, hereby instructed to report to this Council on our authority in the matter of erection of these gates, and our power to order at once their immediate removal.

The object of the above motion—which was carried-was to check the growing tyranny of this Company, not alone in the matter of harshly evicting some tenants, because their boys, were boys, but also in averting a threatened lock-out of employes; the Company has stayed its hands in the matter of evictions, and the "engineered" lock-out is not likely to come off for some time. The conspiracy of the reptile Press of Dublin to ignore the beneficient efforts of the members of the Dublin Labour Party in all matters is glaringly manifested in this case, as not a word of Bohan's motion appeared in either the "Tell-you-half," or the "Gee-man's Journal." And the public can now judge for themselves the power wielded by the large advertisements which Railway Companies bestow on our newspapers, despite the corrupt practices Act. W.PP.

A "LIMERICK"

A Tool(e) for Billy Richardson. Before Bill was returned T.O. He shouted as loud as could he -"A worker am I

(When me boss passes by, You know I don't mean Lorean G.")

But when Bill got T.C. to his name To olean windows he thought 'twas a shame,

So ha's now engaged Toole, But Phil Meagher is the fool For he pays for Bill's swaggering game. Et. Bill! What about the Insurance Stamp in case poor Tools would fall off the window-sill, or have you him in John S. Kelly's Approved Society of 62 members? Maybe Alderman Farrell would take him in the Hearts of Oak, or Alfy might give him a job counting the in-

sertions of the Verdon Bar in Saturday's "Telegraph." If all failed you could stuff him in the Chamber of Horrors of the 61 1. Bezzar in Heary street-" Next performance on at 6.30. Walk in, gentlemen-walk in " (the latter phrase to be prosourced in a Limerick accent).

DOCK UNITY.

A movement has been set on foot to form the National Union of Dock Labourers, the Scottish Union of Dock Labourers. the Irish Transport Workers' Union, and the London Dock, River, and Wharfaids Union into one United Dockers' Union.

Mr. Ben Tiller, who is the prime mover in the movement, has been in Sectland for the purp se of considering the scheme for unity with the efficials of the Scottish D.okera' Union.

Again the representatives of the Transport Union have been debarred from par-ticipating in the administration of the unemployed section of the National Issurance Act. We are informed that nominations in one case were late, and in the other not according to conditions. All our own members, however, must turn up and vote as instructed below. Hours of polling 8 a m. to 8 p m, Saturday, at Labour Exchange, Copper alley, Lord Edward

> UNEMPLOYED INSURANCE. Election of Courts of Referees.

The following List of Names have been selected by a Meeting of Delegetes representing, the Compulsory Insured Trades (Unemployment Insurance) held under the auspices of the Dablin Trades Council. You are requested to vote for the following :--

Carpenters - Andrew P. Breslan, T. McPartlin. Bricklayers-Richard O'Carroll, H. J. Nolen.

Plasterers-Thomas Irwin. Painters - Donis Trescy, James Grogen. Engineering — Bernard Curningham, Michael Lord, Robert Moore, W. J.

Murphy. Con hemiths -- Thomas Milner. Vote solid. Date of Election, Saturday, 16th November, 1912.

If you have not received a card enti ling you to vote, see your 8 ciety Scoretary at once.

Oace again "The Ivish Worker" has proved its u i'ity to the working class. Tiernan, the gentleman who was deprived of Civio R ghts for corrupting the electors of North Louth, and who as that time on his oath (which of course is of no value) sta ed he was employed and paid by the Dablin Distress Committee, timorously puts his tail between his legs and runs avey. Stephen, Tiernan was a rotten stick to put your weight on. Why did you not get Mrs. M'Grath. of Bow atrest. your old friend of Azran quey fame?

BOOTS FOR MEN, Box Calf & Chrome 6/11 as sold elsewhere at 8/11. Hand-Peaned Bluchers at 4/10 AS SOLD ELSEWHERE, 60. THE SMALL PROFIT STORE, 78b Talbot Street.

DUBLIN CORPORATION MARKETS COM-MITTEE, IVEACH MARKET.

The Markets Committee require the services of a Market Po ter at 22s. 6d. per week, with uniform. Applicants, whose age must not exceed 30 years, must have resided in it e Oily for two years previous to the date of their applica i n. Pensioners are ineligible Particulars of the duties may be obtained from the Superio end int at the Ire ign Market. The appointment will be made subject to the Cundidate passing a medical examination by the Medical Officer of the Corporation. Applications, with copies only of te timonials, must be ledged with the Secretary, Markets Committee, City Hall, not later than four e'clock on Friday, the 22cd November, 1912.

By Order, CHARLES POWER, Secretary.

City Hall, Dublin, 13th November, 1912.

HOW CROCKSLING TREATED AN INSURED PERSON.

It is positively outrageous the way some folk think fit to treat the poor simply because they are poor. The case I am going to quote strikes me as savouring of the most gross impudence and callousness that I have come across for some time, and as a member of the Insurance Committee, I have no hesitation in raying that the persons who are responsible for the matter should be strongly censured.

The Insurance Committee have, as most people know, the power to recommend and send persons who are suffering from consumption to a sanatorium to be treated. Some five weeks ago a male patient who had been examined by Sir Charles Cameron, the Medical Officer of Health, and who had been resommended by the Insurance Committee, was sent to Ozooksling Sanatorium for treatment. The method adopted by the Committee is this-that a person is sent to the sanatorium for four weeks. Before the end of that term the authorities of such sanatorium is supposed to send a report stating whether the patient is improving or not. Acting on that report the Committee either sanction another term of treatment for the patient or not, using their discretion in the different case

However, this particular case was sent to Crooksling, and at the Committee meeting held on Thursday of this week we learn that the man who, it appears, is in a very advanced state of consumption was sent home out of the sanatorium, although the Insurance Committee had not been advised of the steps the authorities of Crookeling intended taking.

This was quite bad enough, but what to my mind makes the affair doubly black is the fact that they actually had the audaeity to send the poor fellow home in the workhouse cab. I would like to know by what right did they place such an indignity on this insured person. They would never have dared to have acted in the same manner to a patient who had gone to them for treatment irrespective of the Insurance Committee.

Judging from this case, it is evidently high time to give all authorities of the different institutions where insured persons will be treated to understand that the patients sent to them for treatment must be treated and respected in the sime manaer as those paneaus who go independent of the Insurance Committee. Insured persons are paid for at the rate of £1 1s. per week; this is not a charity; it is what they are justly entitled to, and no institution is going to be allowed to treet them as paupers.

The Local Government Board had a great deal to say when the Insurance Committee gave nourishment to consumptive persons as demiciliary treatment. They considered that this form of treatment was going to pauperise the people. I would like to know what they think of the action of the Crooksling

authorities. There is still another point in this case which is of grave importance. This poor follow had five weeks' treatment in a sanctorium, where he was comfortable and given nourishment; then he is suddenly sent home to starvation and misery. His wife has been living on half-a crown a week; some of us know what that means. When he arrived home to his wife there was no bed for him to lie on, and an urgent meserge was sent to the Samaritan Committee, who kindly supplied him with a bed and blankets. If the Crooksling authorities had sent word to the Insurance Committee, they would have had this patient removed to the Hospice for the Dring, where he would have received auitable treatment and nourishment. It is quite evident that they cared not what become of him; they meant to be rid of him. I trust that proper investigation will be made in this case, and that those who are to blame will

be warned as to their future treatment of D. LARKIN.

North Dublin Union. AGENDA.

Wednesday, November 12th, 1912. Notice of Motion. (For 13th November, 1912.)

Mr. John Lawlor, seconded by Mr. A. Murphy, to move: -- "That the 'Irish Worker' newspaper get portion of the advertisements issued by this B.ard, and that any resolution to the contrary be reaciaded."

For-John Lawlor, Arthur Murphy, fand Thomas Kavasagh; 3. Against-Mrs. Noel Guinners, Michael Maher (the unemployed horse), John M'Donnell, James Dodd, C. L. Ryan, Alfred Byrne, Miss Weldrick, Miss Mary Murphy, John Keogh, and Thon. Harri-

Not Voting-David O'Connor.

The above speaks for itself, the ladies and genilemen who voted against THE WORKER ge ting advertis: ments, will get due attention without the same being paid for we can promise them as soon as our arrangements are made. They don't want their con uption and jobbery expend.

A Voice from Australia.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER. The Dablin Labour Party, Trades Hall, Dablin, 12,11/12

DEAR SIR-I have received the follow. ing interesting letter, which I am directed by the Executive to forward you for publication. Mr. Bolend (who is a native of Tipperary) when visiting Dublin a few months ego, paid a visit to the Trades Hall and made the acqueintance of some members of the Dublin Labour Party and the Dablin Trades Council He gave graphic account of the Labour movement in Australia, and emphasised the great and growing influence wielded in that country by the organized workers through the Political Labour Party. Mr. Boland is himself a school teacher (er joying full civic rights, needless to say) and takes as active part in the Labour movement, and he has recently been adopted as a Parlie. mentary candidate in the Labour interest (Irish National Teache s please note!), H

Mr. Boland need have no fear regarding the effect of the resolution to federate with the British Labour Party adopted at Galway last year, as that decision was reversed by a very large majo ity at the recent Congress in Clonmel. -Fraternally

WM. O'BRIER, Secretary.

5 Bland street, Ashfield. New S. Waler. Australia, 6th October, 1912.

To the Members of the Labour Movement Trades Hall, Dablin.

GENTLEMEN-As it is already known to most of your members that I had intended being present at the Trades Hall Dablin, at a pre-arranged meeting, but was reluctantly forced to abandon through circumstances over which I had no conerol, and of which I have already apprised you, so that now on my return to Australia I am impelled to write and get into touch with a movement which is destined to play an important part in the

fature of Irish history. I believe that already you will have received a copy of the rules and regulation which comerol and direct the labour movement in New South Wales, and a study of which may be of some advantage to you in furthering the Labour cause in Ireland. I am quite in second with the opinions expressed in "The Irish Worker" of 27th July, 1912, wherein it is maintained that the "best safeguard the workers can have is a strong and effective organisation of their own fame," and when the successes of the Australian Labour Party are reviewed it should need but little effort to arouse Irishmen to the importance of a Labour Party, virile, solid and determined, in order that with the advent of Home Rule they may be prepared to make a successful demand on behalf of the workers in Ireland. Then 15 no galacting the position, that the early stages of Home Rule will see a Corservative Party in power in Ireland, that is, a Party putely representative of the Irish farmers and land owners, and usde such a Government the workers would

fare badly. I notice in a report of the Itish Tade Union Congress, held at Galway in 1911, that the Irish Labour Party was to fromate with the Bri ich Labour Party. Ide not know whether this has been soom plished, but if so, I fear it will be prejudicial to the Labour movement is laland, for the aim, I take it, of the Irish Labour Party would be to secure for the wage-sarmer in Ireland such living outditions from an Irish Government-in Home Rale Government-as would permit of a man and his family living is a better tenement, working fewer hours per

I am sending by the same mail as the a copy of a paper published weekly in Sydney, N.S.W. This paper is sold to one pensy, and is fairly influential New I emphasise to you the necessity of Pres support. Tory journals are everywhen busy against the Labour movement, and it requires your own organ to met sont of the vilification and misreprepresent; tion.

week, and paid a living wage.

Trusting to hear from you, and again regretting that my stay in Dablia was short, and that I had not been she's avail myself of your invitation to me more of your representative men. Wishing you and your Party every success. Be lieve me, yours frateinally,

GEORGE BOLAND, President, Summerhili Polit cel Labour Legal

EMMET HALL,

122 EMMET ROAD, INCHICORE,

Labour & Temperance Institute,

Is now open. All trade unionists and sympathisers with labour are heartily invited. WI LLIAM PATRICK PARTRIDGE IS IN control, and will be pleased to see all friends,

If You Have not the Ready Mest) convenient there is an Irish Establish ment which supplies Goods on Est

PAYMENT SYSTEM. It is THE Dublin Workmen's INDUSTRIAL ASSOCIATION, LTD.,

10 SOUTH WILL'AM STREET, Office Hours 10.30 to 5.30 each day Monday, Tuesday and Friday evening 7 to 9. Saturday evening, 7 to 10.34.

Manager_Ali, T, Kall

TO THE LEADERS OF OUR WORKING PEOPLE.

By STANDISH O'GRADY.

The fecundity—the astonishing productivity of the earth !

You are, urban men and women. in daily, hourly contact with the things that are dead, and have lost touch with the beautiful living forces of Nature, her generosities and charities, her astounding beneficence and munificence, her loving care for all her children and chiefly for her last, who are ourselves, wretched rebels as we are, who, at the first opportunity, fly from her sacred presence, pack ourselves together in cities and other congested centres of humanity, and there proceed to prey upon each other like wolves driven mad with famine.

Knowing nothing of the earth, you have forgotten the earth's astonishing fecundity, though it so nearly and vitally concerns you. You will learn it again but only after you have bought it and begun to use it. For before you can employ the unemployed you must buy the earth as well as the machineries and labour-saving contriv-

Have you realised at all what torrents of wealth the earth is ready and willing and eager to pour forth for you in return for a very little labour? Labour which is, in fact, no more than the burning of a pinch of incense in honour of her divinity; labour, too, which our common nature has made, for a great many of us, very pleasant, interesting and delightful. Consider what

There are in this country two hundred and nineteen thousands of acres of the most fertile land in the world. Get ten thousand acres of it-even one thousand acres-and use that little scrap and scantling of our total twenty-one millions of acres for the glory of God and the service of man, the sustainment of the poor and afflicted and the advancement of Christ's kingdom on earth for the "coming" of which you pray-don't you?-thinking very little, I fear, about the meaning of the words which flow so sweetly from your

And this grand domain of Ireland's capital is now waste.

Go up to Blessington by the steam tram, out by train towards Naas, out towards Navan, out Northward to Drogheda. Look round on all sides—what do you see? Grass, grass, grass—oceans of grass—the owners say it will not pay them to till it. Money here again bars the way. They are exploiting the beautiful earth and find the most profitable exploitation to bejust to let it remain as it is.

When it is yours, as I trust in God it yet will be, you will not exploit it. Will you not be fleeing from exploitation? You will turn your people on to it armed with the many and powerful weapons, the cunning ways and means with which modern science has equipped man and will cause it to yield what Nature meant it to yield.

You have not got it yet, nor the funds necessary for its purchase and equipment; but you have in the people of Ireland, and especially in the nobly idealistic Dublin democracy, an inexhaustible mine of living gold, better than those of Alaska and South Africa, ready to pour forth for you all that you need when you touch their hearts and fire their imaginations. You don't know yet what a wonder-working power is the imagination. But you must not forget that you have in Dublin perhaps the highest-minded, truest-hearted, most generous democracy of any of the great cities of the earth. Remember how they have stood always by the highest thought and idea presented to them; how they held by Parnell in his waning days.

A word about what this fecund Irish earth--what it may be got to yield when redeemed from its present grassy condition. A hundred acres will produce five hundred thousand pounds of strawberries, or seven hundred thousand pounds of gooseberries, three hundred thousand pounds of currants, 800 cwt. of nuts. And all this largely as a resultant of mere child labour under the direction of understanding and sympathetic elders. A few such women preferably would convert those cultivated acres into veritable Gardens of Eden for the children, with processions to and fro, bands, banners, and other arranged rural solemnities.

Children delight in activities, and especially when such are ordered and beautiful and of evident service and help to the grown-ups. A well-conditioned healthy child is never so happy as when useful. Then the bringing home and the grading, and the storing and the jam-making might easily be converted into a great pleasure to them as well as a great service to the community, while the moral and physical education therein implied would be in-

Shake off this foul obsession of money now sitting in your souls like a nightmare, not appeal to them, but because of the

and such possibilties, and in a hundred directions, begin to reveal themselves.

The foregoing figures I have taken from a recently published Encyclopædia. They only represent the results of old-fashioned fruit gardening. But we are, in fact, only at the beginning of a revolution which will ere long double and treble present estimates by the productivity of land. The awonder-working brain of man is turning its flashlight eyes upon the earth, his mind realising its immense potential resources. At the same time the capitalist, too, is looking at the earth through those eyes and preparing to come into action with a view to exploitation. When he does, do you think food will be cheap and abundant? Not at all. He will send it forth to the ends of the earth wherever the markets are good. He will not be here to feed the Irish people. No nonsense of that kind will find a place in his practical head and business-like brain. Of heart, of course, he will have none. He will be here to exploit the earth and to make money.

Land is not dear in Ireland to-day. Indeed, I think that upon the whole it is cheap, considering that you can draw from it some six or ten times what the poor present proprietors can cause it to yield. Once the capitalist turns his attention to it, it will be very dear indeed. Therefore I would say the sooner you would buy it the better; if indeed you do at all seriously think of employing the unemployed, of providing the necessaries of life for all, of taking practical steps towards the establishment of that Socialistic republic and divine Commonwealth of which you dream.

The Newer Drama. REPLY TO "MAC."

In last week's issue of "The Irish Worker' there appeared an article entitled "A Talk About the Newer Drame," by Mac. Well, if Mac had kept to the title of his seticle. I would most probably never have been tempted to sabmit this. I started off to read the article with a fine sense of expectation, and finished by feeling furious. And why?

Well, for this reason. I found that a class of people were being attacked indiseriminately, and as I am one of that class. one who knows them, their lives and their conditions, I feel that they have been placed by our friend Mec in an alterether false position. They are too often placed in these false positions, and they have every right to defend themselves.

Mac starts off in a very interesting conversation with a lady friend. They are apparently both members of "The Profession," and strong advocates of, as he terms it, the new school of drama. The conversation progresses, it embreces the repertory thesize, and as one would expect arrives at the Abbey Theatre, where it becomes stationary. Well and good, speaking for syself at this particular sincere admiration for the Abbey Theatre, its plays, and its excellent actors and actresses, but I have still a greater regard for the reputation of the working class.

Mac's friend, Nell, is rather at a loss to know why the people do not patronise the Abbey Theatre more than they do, considering the excellent bill of fare that is provided for them.

Mac replies that there are reasons why they do not do so, and the first and foremost one is the matter of "Art." He goes on to say that the working class people have a terror of the word "Art." That they mix the word "Art" up with official attendants, notices, and so or. Might I ask Mac Lere and now if there is not some other reason why the working class people do not patronise the Abbey. Let it first of all be plainly understood that by the working people I mean the women and men who have the honesty to call their work work and not business, and the money they got in return for that work, wages, and not salary. I have neither time nor p'ace for the would be superior folk who go cut to business, and who receive a selary, because first of all they are false in their conception of honest toil, and accordingly fashion their lives on a folse pattern.

Well. I can tell Mac in a few words why the working class do not go to the Abbey Theatre. Because they would be coldshouldered out of it; the good cost and nice blouse disdain to sit side by side with the collarless, shoddy costed son of toil. or the drab bloused factory girl, and this disgreating state of affairs is all too prevelent in the city of Dublin. The nicely-bloused person and the highly collared and caffed individual have brought their cold-shouldering and enobbery to a fine art, and the working clear as a rule, either out of sheer sensitiveness, or unt of utter or ntempt for these persons and their exobbishness, shun the Abbey Not because they do not admire "Art," not because the big er ideals portrayed by the newer drams does

SPECIAL 2s. IN THE & DISCOUNT SALE.

Commencing Thursday, 14th, and Ending Saturday, 23rd.

Our Stocks are much heavier than we like them to be, and we are compelled for want of space for

rank snobbishness that is the rotten ocre of the middle class, and which has spread into the Abbey like an infectious disease.

The working class cannot be too strongly condemned for pandering to the attitude taken up by the snobs. What they ought to do is go early to the Abbey Theatre, psy their shilling or sixperce. and capture their seats. For my own part I would sooner go to the Abbey once than go a drasn times to any of the other theatres. So whenever I have the price of a seat to spare 'tis there I so to enjoy 'Art." The attitude of these present does not affect ms. I care not a spep of my fagers for all the eristorrate or middle class spots that ever breathed. My rights are equal to theirs.

In the majority of cases the middle class anoba to not personice the Abbey for the sale of "Art." They go there because it is "The Thing" to be known as an Abbeyite, and I am prepared to prove this statement by quoting two incidents.

In the first case a play was produced a weeks ago entitled "The Magnanimora Lever," written by St. John living, one of Ireland's most talented playwrights. This play was realism, was life as it is (unfortunately), therefore it was "Art" in the truest sense. I think we all know how it was received. Who was it, may I ask, that so unjustly origined it? Who but some of the sa-salled cultured folk, the levers of "Art." Of course it will. perhaps, be said that it was only a few of them that did this; but I say that the whole of them are gully; that by their silex ce in not protesting against the attacks made by the few they proved that they e ther agreed with them or she were too or wardly to voice their own views.

Then for the second incident. On last Saturday afternoon I went to the Abbey Theatre to see "Patricts," which is a most excellent play. Just behind ne were three young ladies, and as they comversed in a loud tore of voice. I could not help hat hear what they vere saying.

Said the first your g lady to her friend: "Did you go to see that play-you know the one I mean-mag-acmething or other; it wis written by thing a me-bob, who wrote "Mixed Marriages"?

"Oh, no," said the second young lady, 'I didn't go, I heard it was so awfully broad and so swfully ocarse. But my friend, Moirs, went. You see, she had booked seats, and, of course, she doesn't mind the broadness of the Abbey plays."

"There was an awful lot of talk about it." said the first young lady; "but I'm quite sure that she wouldn't have to go far into the North before you meet a man

like the one in the 'Meg' play."

At this remark I felt inclined to turn round and tell that young judy that there was one thing the North could be grateful for-that it was not responsible for such specimens of womanhord as themselves. Bathmines is welcome to such

Then the third young lady's one desire in l'ie wes, in her own words, "to mest thought of his own plays. She thought some of them were too perfectly lovely for an thing." These are a sproimen of the cultured folk who go to the home of "Art" for the sale of "Art" Why, they had not even sufficient interest in it to know either the titles of the plays, the names of the playwrights, nor enough brains to appreciate the powerful productions performed at the Abbey Theatre.

No, Mee has made a mistake this time. The working slass are not faultless, but want of appreciation is not one of their faults. Do the working class live in the slums from obcice? Do they est coarse. mawholesome food from choice? No: these are some of the conditions that are forced on them; so also are they forced again by circumstances to frequent the laces where low drama is produced. What I want to see is a school of seting established where the newer drams will be played and where the working classes can assemble without fear of being snubbed by the ill-bred snobe.

Also it seemed rather at ange that the followers of the Queen's, who are, without a doubt, of the working class, should be quoted as an example for not attending the Abbey, and that the habitues of the Gaiety and the Theatre Royal should be left alone. The frequenters of these two theatres are, in most cases, people who have had advantages which the working class have never had. They have had good educations, refining surroundings, the means to enable them to study Art in its various forms; and still you find that they prefer to go to see some musical comedy or far fe ched tragedy instead of patronising the Abbey.

Independent Labour Party of Ireland

Countess Marckievicz lectures on ." The Women of '98" to-morrow (Sunday) at 8 p.m. in the Antient Concert Buildings,' Questions and discussion. Admission free.

Cheap Living in Ireland,

A question store in the Liverpool City Ocu oil, during the past week, in commention with the Standing Order requiring all Council contractors to pay the recognised Trade Union wages. A Councillor was desirous of extending the rule to contracis entered into with firms outside Liverpool, and moved that no tender should be considered that came from firms cutside the city who did not pay their workmen the slandard rate of wages recognised and paid in Liserpool for similar work. The proposition was lost, and emerget three vetirg against it was a good old Toxy Con cillor who, smeng other things in support of his argument. remarked that the city was supplied with s'one setis from Newry, and, he saked was it resera le that the Council should insist upon the contractor for the retts paying his workmen the same wages he would have to pay for the same class of work in Liverpool, where the east of living was so much greater than in Ireland.

Now. I don't happen to know much about store setto, but the query set me thinking, with the re-ult that my faith in this, as it seems, popular belief, that living is, indeed, cheaper in Ireland than it is in England has been rudely shattered. In fact I am now convinced that it would be considerably dearer for workmen to live in Ireland if they required the same standard of life that they demand and obtain in England, as I will endeavour to demorstrate. And if I prove my case it will serve to show that even in the work connected with the stone sett contract the wages in Neary ought to be not only on a level, but considerably in advance, of that paid

in Liverpool for that cless of labour. In this connection the ocst of living meens the lowest price at which can be obtained the bares; necessities of I fe, such as food, clothing, shelter, and medicine. It does not include beer money or holiday expense, as workmen, either in England or Ireland, are not, as a rule, educated up to the standard that makes a month at the sesside or in the country a recessity, and any little expense incurred in this direction must, under present conditions, be met by cheereparing in the procuring of the really necessary articles that are properly included among the items that make up the of cost living. And it is this cost of living upon which wages are based. New let us see how it works out in both

The English workingman, or at least the general body of them, are not averse to a glass or two of beer. They are, as a class, extravegant supporters of all forms of sport, and freely indulae in the pleasures found in theatres, music halls, and such places, so that these items have come to be considered in the light of absolute necessities of equal importance with their boat and lodging. They live within a short railway journey from the manufacturing districts and collieries, so that their elothing, ocal, and jewellery is, or cught to be okesp, and, having regard to the Dowers new in the hards of the Municipalities, their house rent ought to he within reasonable limits. As for food, well, they cannot live very far away from a port where fereign mest, grain, and other feed stuffs are landed in abundance, and must be, in consequence, comparatively overp.

In Ireland the worker, like his English brother, must also plead guilty to being fond of his glass. He, too, is a keen suppotter of sports, but if there is not so much spent upon theatrical or music hall delights as in England, there is a far greater voluntary levy to be met for the upkeep of his religious, charitable, and political institutions, so that in respect to these matters his needs are on a level with those fithe worker in England.

As far as medicine is corcerned, I am not so confident that it is in its right place as one of the necessary items included in the cost of living. I think it would be more in order to consider it under the heading of "luxuries" in ocnnection with the workingman, however, leaving it out altogether as an item act worth considering. I think by the following I will be able to establish the fact that living in Ireland is considerably dearer than in England, and that being so wages in Ireland should be correspondingly higher than in that country.

If we glance at the advertisement pages of an Irish newspaper we will notice that most of the things for sale are English manufac'ure-boots, clothing, watches, wedd ng rings, mail carts, and trappings for orfins. All boast of their English manufacture which guarantees excellence, and having regard to the additional expease of transportation, all these goods must be dearer in Ireland then in the country in which they were made D sens of steamers ply regularly between English and Irish ports, carrying full cargoes of coal out, and going back absolutely empty. a fact that is undeniable proof that the ecat of seal in Ireland must be very considerably dearer than it is in England, when the cost of running all those steamers and the extra labour required is taken into account, and which must be tacked on to the s lling price of the coal. House rent, ogain, is higher in Ireland, and furniture, bedding, and all household effects cost the worker more in that country, seeing that what is not made in Lancashire comes from Birmingham, and the expense incurred in carrying them across the George's Channel must be paid by the buyers in Ireland. I am qui e ready to admit that the Irish workman, particularly in the o untry districts, live for more bealthier lives, are seldem actually short of food of some scrt, and if not so well or fashionably clothed as their like in England, they enjoy life, and live just as lorg. Still when they go abread they don't look for a thatched cottege with an earthen floor for a dwelling place, neither

do they consider po store boiled in their is help with an unlimited supply of even

new milk, as the best and most wholesome daily distary scale They soon conform to the general rule, and demand their

rights with the rest.

When I was a schoolboy I was full of the ides, because the schoolmaster and our reading books told me that Ireland was one of the most fertile countries, that her agricultural and dairy produce was the best of i's sort in the world, and that only for the immense supplies received from her the English people would starve. A great lot of water has ran down the Liffey since these days, and I have lived to anpreciate that fertile and all, as Ireland undoubtedly is, the supplies she sends to England would not threaten that country with anyforest suffering if they were withdrawn. On the contrary, I have dim recollections of Irish famines, but I have yet to learn of any serious shortage of food in England during the past hundred years. True, we send a number of cattle, sheep and pigs to the English market, but that is not because Irishmen have too much meat, nor because meat is cheaper in Ireland. The retail meat market in England is regulated by the frequent arrivals of large consignments of foreign meat that has the effect of keeping prices low and uniform. Ireland has no foreign meat trade, except through English ports, and because of that the retailer of meat in Ireland is enabled to demand a price far in excess of what he would receive in England.

Irish agricultural labourers carn very little in Ireland, but when they emigrate, say, to California or some other of the great grain - raising States of North America, they earn at the same class of work that they were used to at home six and seven times the pay. The standard of living is high, so cost of living is also high; yet they can save money enough to send for their relatives and pay for their passage out, as they have done in countless cases, besides building up a nest-egg impossible at home. The grain they arow is shipped—I myself have carried masy cargoss-at a high rate; is carried many thousands of miles, around the dangerous Cope Horn, up the length and breadth of the Atlantic, very often to "Queenstown for orders," and finally to a port, possibly on the Continent, where it is discharged. A greater part is then reshipped for Hull. Cardiff, or Liverpool, where it is milled, and in the shape of flour in bags is once more put on board a vessel, and so arrives on the market at Dublin, where it is sold for less money than the Irish farmer can produce it, nothwithstanding his cheep labour and the low cost of living.

The same thing applies to dairy prodace. Danish butter and Swiss milk are daily in demand in "the finest dairyproducing country in the world," and even the poor old pig has to take a back

seat, for Chinese pork has arrived. Now, as a matter of fact, and as your readers one and all will be aware, wages in England are higher than they are in Irsland for similar work; but what most prople don't seem to realise is, the difference is not because the cost of living is low, but because the standard of life in Ireland is not near so high as it is in England. The low cost of living is one way of describing a low standard of life. and a low standard of life is the result of a lorg and continued low standard of wages, which breeds a community withcut the means of procuring barely the common necessaries of life. The workingmen in England have themselves made the r high standard a necessity by their organizations and their continual demands for improved conditions all round, and I ish workingmen, when they want the same, will only succeed by adopting the same means. By unity and organis. tion in strong industrial bodier, that would demand and enforce fair wages and improved condition of lab. ur for all workers, the standard of life of the Irish workers would be raised and the opportunities to improve Irish industries realised by giving the people a greater speading power.

Lincressed wages in itself would compel the farmers and other producers to increase their products and revise their business methods, so that such an everincreasing quantity of Lian produce would be available, that there would be no longer any necessity for the foreigner to enter our markets at all; and even the atone sett makers of Newry would be kept busy supplying the setts that would be required in their own country, under laws operating towards the raising of the standard of life of the people of Ireland.

PROVISIONS!

For the Best Quality at the Lowest Prices in town GO TO

KAVANAGH'S

188 Mth. King Street, 41 Summerhill and I Blackhall Place!

The Bennett Raffle.

TO THE EDITOR INISH WORKER. SIR -Reading under the heading "Our Microscope of Worms and Things' in last week's "Worker," I came augosa a paragraph in connection with a refile which has been organized by some friends for "Christy" Bennett, an old friend of mine, a consistent trades unionist and one who has been at all times ready and willing to give a helping hand, financially and otherwise, to a brother in distress. I have known Christy Bennett for the pest twenty years, and I think I may claim to be a fair judge of the man. I have known him at all times ready to subscribe to say object, charitable or otherwise, which has been organised, in the N.D.U. I may mention, sir, that when a strike was on in the city and a well-known P.L.G. was raising funds for the men Bennett accompanied him round the institution and helped to make the fund a success. I think this will suffice as far as Bennett is concersed. Now, sir, on reading the persgraph down I see that some of the officials of the N.D.U. were afraid to purchase tickets, he ause the reffle was being held at the rooms of the Transport Workers, High street, and one official characterized the raffle as a fraud. Tais is the cabman. But I think this creature has got a sufficient cartigation in having your Microscope of Worms and Things" switched on him.

The other official—I was going to call them men—who were afraid to purchase tickets, come under the same heading as the cabman. One of them, who is known as the "Private Still" (i.e., some time ago he was promoted, but he was unable to fulfil the position), purchased two tickets, but when the reffls was possessed de-manded his money back. When a testimonial was being organized some years ago to sesist poor Bennett, and to which the doctor, Assis ant Master, gate porter, and several other officials subscribed. the "Private" was the person that circulated the report round the "House" that any official subscribing to the Bennott testimonial would come unfavourably under the notice of the Gaardians, consequently the money received was returned. I know for a fact that the Guardians were not interested in the matter at all. Several of them promised to subscribe to it, and were quite indignant when they heard why it had been dropped.

t. In conclusion, sir, and apologising for occupying so much of your space, I wish to pay a tribute to the decent men and women-cffi isls of the N.D.U.—who have assisted Bennett in every peasible way to make his raffls a success, and were

not afraid, like the other worms, to buy tickets. Thanking you for jublishing this,

OFFICIAL.

Poor Law "Reform," L Inmates, Degraded.; Guardians' and Officials' Ball.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

DEAR SHEMUS,-Permit me through the columns of "The Irish Worker" to tell all and sendry that an Officers' Ball will take place in the lunatic ward (which has recently, been removated and a rew Maple flooring put down) on next Thursday night, 21st inst., in the North Dablin Union Workhouse.

L What glorious news for the wretched poor who are compelled to put up in those shows, many of whom have been denied recently their usual weakly bit of tobacco on economic lines, of course! What blatant hypocrisy! Balls, feasts, and dancing in the Poorhouse where our poor are half starved. Oh, Lord! How long, how long must we endure this plague of P. or Law? When will a righteous irdignation take possection of cur people, at least those of us who are not yet mixed up in this huge fraud, and sweep it horse, fcot and artillery out of this most distressful country?

If this outregeous outrege dees not cause a revolution in the city, surely we must conclude that the ratepayers are the lunation and not the poor inmates of

VERITAS.

19 Ward.

Workers! Support the Old Reliable Boot Warehouse.

NOLAN'S,

Little Mary Street.

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

CURTIS,

Trade Union Shop.

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High-Class Work, Moderate Prices, THE PROPER 3492,

selected for a month and still allow the special discount of 2s. in the £. We are the cheapest people in the trade.

Christmas purchases to clear our big fresh Stock of Winter Goods at a reduction of 2s. in the £ off all prices.

This is an exceptional offer, giving such a reduction off already cut-to-the-bone prices. As a special induce-

ment to those who are unable to purchase for Cash during the Fale, we will for a depesit hold any goods

BETLON & Co., Drapers, Thomas Street & Great Brunswick Street.

Get in and Stick to Irish-Made Boots.

JOHN MALONE,

Irish Boot Manufacturer,

67 NORTH KING STREET, DUBLIN.

For the Best Possible Value: obtainable in Winter Boots. CALL TO

DAVY GARRICK, (The Leading Star Boot Stores.)

61a & 62 Talbot St., and 22 Ellis's Quay DUBLIN. Men's Boots at 3/11, 4/6, 4/11, 5/11, 6/11 to 10/6.

a Pair. 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., Men's Slippers in great Variety. We do Repairs and we do them right. Best Materials and Workmanship Only.

Very Moderate Charges. Our Stock for Value and Variety is absolutely unrivalled.

> EVERY WORKINGMAN SHOULD JOIN

St, Brigid's Christian Burial Society, RINGSEND.

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

For Men who Work:



Our Strong Boots are the best and most serviceable. Built of solid material, combined with good workmanship, they stand the test of endurance under all conditions.

Army, Bluchers, nailed or sprigged, 5/-Hand-Pegged Whole-back Bluchers, 6/-

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104 & 105 TALBOT STREET; 5 STH. GREAT GEORGE'S STREET, DUBLIN.

FANAGAN'S Funeral Establishment. 54 AUNGIER STREET, DUBLIS.

Established more than Half-a-Century. Coffins, Hearnes, Coaches, and every Funeral Requisite Trades Union and Irish-Ireland House.

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INCHICORE



:: TO ORDER NOW ::

The CHRISTMAS NUMBER 8

:: OF ::

"The Irish Worker."

St. John Irving, a

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.

This is to be the Annual of the Century. I am the man who in the early portion of 1908 re-

When You Get on a Good Thing Stick to it. The South Dublin Union Scandal [CONCLUDED.]

It would have, no doubt, interfered with their delicate but keen appetite for their tea that evening to have to sit there and listen to the repital of the repeated surfeiting of the aged and infirm with sour milk and rotten potatoes, halfbased bread, watery soup minus the meat, sloppy tes, wretched staff and tasteless. Where the tee and sugar goes is another of the Union mysteries that must be cleared up, as well as the large supply of good milk for the pige, and bad, rotten potatoes for the immates, and why good beds were broken up for screp iron. Few of them, I think, would have felt inclined to throw themselves on their knees (except to ask and implere the pardon of God, Whom they so grossly outrage from day to day in the person of His poor) or ent size their arms around the Inspector's: neck. Perhaps, too, and it is more than probable that some of them would be throwing an odd glance at their wrists expecting to see the "darbles" there in their rightful place, or picturing to themselves their last end.

From such as these the Local Government Board should have nothing to fear; it is they, on the contrary, have everything to fear from a siraightforward and searching inquiry. The Master was afraid to let me out en pass for one day when he discovered what my object was, and I repeat again that they have everything to fear and to hide if possible. Does it not afford matter for very grave and serious thought that since I forwarded that note to the Master, Mr. Edward Doyle (21st Sept. '12) not a single can of milk has gone up to the pige—the immates' enemies—the large supply of milk was cat short. Why? Because some one got afraid. Afraid of what? That is what we must know; that is what the ratepayers have a right to know. The initial tracing of the letters on the wall is beginning to have a slight effect-a very elight effect; but let them wait until the sentence has been com-

pleied and then Now, I find I ove you an applogy for addressing you at such length, but what I here convey is but a very brief sketch of what sould (AND WILL) be written concorning the matters of which I have but me ely touched the fringe, and which I hope will convince the members of the Local Government Board of the imperative and binding duty that now devalves upon them in the interests both of the little children, the aged and infirm inmates of the South Dablin Union and the ratepayers of Dablin to hold a sworm Inquiry. If, on the other hand, the Lucsl Government Board passes over my demand for a sworn Inquity, and thereby sanctions a further surfeiting with sour milk and a further curtailment of haifraw bread and watery soup minus the meat, a further earge of rotten potatoes, an extention to the pig plantation, thereby causing a still larger demand for good milk (with crosm thrown in this time please); the smeshing up of good beds, that would have stood for another age to come; the de'iberate was'e of thousands of young vegetable plants; the utter want of supervision in the various depirimeats, which permits, amongst other things, of the wholesale plunder of our food, had and all as it is, the selling of it to inmetes and to strangers from outside for money—a id. for "ray hates" (re-heats), 1d. for "Home Rulers," and 1d. and 2d. for "ramjacks," and that under the vary eyes of " the powers that be"; the carrying away of large quantities of meet from the slaughter-house for the benefit of a certain official; the disappearance of sugar, tea, and meat from the kitchen; the suppression of orders made by the Board of Guardians; the refusing to allow inwates to appear before the Board through fear of exposure; the permitting of the closing of the church door and suppression of daily Mass for the inmates -aye, even this has been deried us-the door of God's House shut in our face; shut, too, in His face, and thus separate Him from the poor-from His poor, H's brethren, amongst whom He lived. The Local Government Board will, I say. allow the innecent little children to be plundered of their eggs and meat, with all the gristle left by the GRIZZLY BRARS that stole the good meat-in fine, the Look Government Board, by refusing to hold a sworn Inquiry, will be sanctioning all is present state of affairs here, which I

do not hesitate one moment to state is SLOW, DELIBERATE MURDER ! But, thez, I heg leave, through the Press, to inform the Local Government B and that if they do not grant a sworn Inquiry that will help to unearth those cunning foxes here who are ever on the prowl; to complete the picture, to work in the few last finishing toucher, to send up without delay a few cartload of chains made from the iron of the bed-frames that were broken up and thrown into the scrap-heep, together with a few hundred. good raw cowhide lashes and put one into the hands of every efficial here, with instructions to lay on the poor little children, threatening them (the officials), with fines and imprisonment if they dare touch m pig; then the pictu's will be complete. Yes, ithen may writers come along and treat the gullible ra'epeyers of Dublin to another "White Slave," another "Uncle Tem's Cabin," or rather Uncle Ned's Cabin.

A. J. O'BRIEN.

The following is a copy of the letter from James Bradley to Local Government Bard Ingrector, Mr. Charles H O'Connor, which was never even acknowledged as been received :-

Garden Infirmaty. South Dublin Union, 6th May, 1912.

Charles H. O'Conner, L.G.B. Inspector.

ported and exposed the gross misconduct and neglect of duty of Labour Master M'Donnell at Pel-

I hope I can with confidence refer you to your worthy predecessor in office, the present Mr. Commissioner Bourks, who personally investigated the matter on the spot as to the accursor of my statements. I wish now to inform you, and through you the LG.B., what the result arrived at by this Board was. I attended, and all the correspondence between myself, the Master, and the L.G.B., was read by Mr. Hennessy, who was then Assistant Clerk. I presume at this time they must have been in possession of Mr. Bourke's report, as it was fully a month previously, when he had visited Pelletstown. However, I substantiated my statements, and was there and then attacked in a most violent manner by a gentleman whose name I afterwards ascertained was Mr. Denis Doyle, but as this gentleman was shortly afterwards summoned to appear before the Bar of Eternal Justice, I can only hope and pray that God in His Mercy has dealt more leniently with him than he seemed inclined to deal with me.

After a few others had a rap at me, that honest man, Mr. chields, interposed with a meet pertinent question to Mr. Dobbyn, viz.: "At what hour was M'D muell supposed to be in at night?" but he was immediately cheked off by Mr. Doyle and sold "he could not ask any questions of the officers while the inmate was present." I was then informed by Mr. Doyle "that I should be removed from Pelletstown. and a man sent out there at £1 per week to take my place as I had nothing to do but writing letters to the L.G B." I then left the Boardroom, went down to the bath house, claimed my discharge, and left the house.

I mention all this matter to show you the terrible ordeal a poor nmate has to go through if he has the manliness or moral courage to expose the most glar-I g acts of impropriety on the part of the efficials of this Union which it is possible to conceive.

Now, sir, having seen by the Press that a motion has been carried by a very narrow majority of HORRET Guardians appointing a Committee to inquire into the working of the various departments, I take the liberty of enclosing a report of a specific fast which occurred with myself, and which shows beyoud all doubt that ah hencet man or any man with the slightest pretensions to honesty would not be

allowed to remain in any job in this house.

I now challenge the Master and Storekeeper to produce any reason whatever for my removal, exceptthe plain honest fact that I showed them up in their

fraudulent practices." I have never spoken one word to either of the Sisters n charge of the "Children's Infirmary," nor to Mrs. Whyte, the Ward Mirtress, from that day to this day, and I venture to say they will tell you or any other person who may wish to inquire that I performed my duty to their entire estisfaction.
Why, then, was I removed? Simply because I ad the presumption to expose fraud.

I wish now, in conclusion, to say that you are at perfect liberty, so far as I am concerned, to make whatever use you may does necessary of this letter, and to assure you that I am at all times ready and willing to give any assistance I can to help you in coping with this gigantic system fraud which pervades every department of this institution.

Yours respectfully, JAMES BRADLET.

[Copy of Statement enclosed with above letter.] On 27th January, 1911, I was employed as Messenger in "Children's Infirmary." I was sent to stores for eggs for that day. I was given the eggs by an immste whose Christian name is "Phil." Whe I took up the eggs to the infirmary I counted them in presence of the Ward Mistress (Mrs. Whyte), and found the number to be 51 hands 2 eggs=308. hand means 6 eggs.

On making a report shortly afterwards at the stores the inmate "Phil" said on looking at a book I gave you 53 hands of eggs; I should have given

you 53 hands 4 eggs." The Official Storekeeper (Mr. Murphy) then told him to give me 4 eggs which he did, making the total received 312. I saw the diet lists for that day, and to the best of my recollection the correct number should have been 382, showing a deficiency of 70 eggs. This occurred on Friday, 27.1.11, and on Saturday evening 8th, when passing the bath house door going to my dormitory I was called by Ward Master Sullivan and told by him "that the Master left orders I was not to go up to the Children's Infirmary any more." I may add that I was after doing a hard day's work faithfully and honestly performed. I was only six days on the job altogether. I have never been in any job since, nor will I ever again, with God's help, take a poorhouse job. An honest man is not wanted here.

JAMES BRADLEY.

No. 1 Ward, Garden Infirmary, South Dablin Union. 8th November, 1912.

TO THE EDITOR IRISH WORKER.

DEAR SIR,—It is impossible for me to convey in mere words how truly and sincerely grateful I am for the generous manner in which you have and are maisting me by throwing wide open the columns of your fearless little "Irish Worker" in thus exposing the inhumanity. cruelty, and harsh treatment of God's helpless destitute poor, the young and the old elike, in this leathsome den of iniquity, the South Dablin Usim.

Might I sak here was Dr. Dunne guilty of soundal when he fearlessly published the fact that he found God's helplem little children had been cheated out of their rightful allowance of meat and that what the mean thieves left them contained onefourth gristle and not fit for human food? Anter the little children to come unto Ms." were the words that fell from the Divine lips long ago, but those lips never nttered such a command as, for instance, Rob these helpless little innocent once of their meat, eggs," etc Oh, no; He loves them more than the father loves his son, the artist his work, the gardener his plant; they are His children and the work of His hands. All praise to Dr. Dunne for having exposed the fraud in tte public Press.

Permit me, sir, by way of a curtainraiser before the searching flush light of The Irish Worker" is thrown upon Mr. Edward Doyle's rotten potato heap to request of you to insert the following extract from a letter which I have just forwarded to Mr. Charles H. O'Connor, Local

Government Board Inspector:-DEAR SIR,-The charges that I have made are of so grave a nature that it would be disastrous to myself personally to make known the names of my witnesses, and thus leave them to the tender mercies of those unscrupulous cfi ials against whom I have made those charges, and against whom I will drive every one of them home. I therefore cannot consent to have them examined in the presence of such officials. I know them too well, nor can I in any way. give the slightest clue to the latter of who my wit-

With all due respect to you, sir, I have decided not to divalge their names until the day of the sworm is quiry. This decision I am sure you will admit is more in accordance with the ordinary course of justice and fair play.

The above I am sending to the Press so that all sections of the public will be kept in touch by me of what is going on behind the scenes.

Now, sir, it is rumoured that it is another person who is writing and exposing the terrible state of things that has been allowed to exist here under the nom deplume of A. J. O'Brien. That is not

true. I am writing fearlessly over my own name. I do not know the mening of the word "fear." "Our God is our Refege and Strength; a Helper in troubles, which have found us exceed-

ingly." Now, sir, before ringing up the ourtain, permit me to quote a short but damaging entry made in my diary on Monday, 28th October, 1912:--

"Coming out from the dining-hall after break(set I encountered the blind man, J.B., in the lane. He was furious over the sour milk that was given to the blind men of No 9 Ward (the huts). I advised him to go before the dontor. At first he demuread, bat finally did so. He stated his complaint, at the same time mentioning the names of other blind men who were also surfeited with sour milk, whereupon the Ward Master, Mr. Branigan, in the presence of the doctor told the blind man, J.B., 'that the milk was good.' J.B. replied very warmly that 'Ol course, you don't care a d-, because you have not to drink it. I have to sit there and drink it; and, another thing. I will not let you make a lier of me.' Mr. Brannigan warming up a bit, which quite suited the occaeien, replied, 'And I will not let you make a lier of me.' The upshot of it was Dr. MacNamara ordered the men of No. 9 Ward to be brought in. It was done. The doctor asked the men if they had got sour milk for breakfast and the s'aggering reply was 'Yes, sir.' "I was sitting near at the time jetting

down verbatim all that transpired, and I considered it a great victory for the blind men, and a further proof if such were wanting of the truth of my statements to the L.G B. of the shameful manner in which the poor helpless ones-not the Marier's pigs-have been treated. There was an order issued next morning that no one in fature is to remain in the ward until after the dostor goes.' No one remains in the ward now but the cat and her two kittens. I hope ther will not report anything. It astounds one to think that notwithstanding the fact that my letter to the L.G.B. had appeared in the Press the previous Saturday, and that Mr. Charles H. O'Connor, L.G.B Inspector, had been here the same evening to interview me concerning my charges against the bad management which permitted such a shooking state of things to exist here, it almost, I say, takes one's breath away to think that in spite of all this that there was sour milk inside the walls of this sour institution to surfeit those poor affiicied orestures, the blind men of No. 9 Ward Sho tly after the doctor leaving the ward they brought GOOD MILK for him to teste, which he declared good to J.B. "I am surprised." said the latter, 'that you, dootor, could believe that that is the same kind of milk that was given to us this morning. They are after getting that milk special y for you to taste. I am surprised at you, doctor; you who is up to every trick in the bag here." Is it any wonder that a broad, good humoured smile was seen playing over the doctor's face as he took his departure? (I can forward, sir, to any of your reads a hanks of overgrown microbes, pimps, spies, and informers, at the very low price of "a halfa quarter of a CHAW" They are still con-(bcot rao lies of gainait

It, sir, the Lord has pronounced a benediction and has declared by the mouth of the Royal Psalmis: that "Blessed is he that understandeth concerning the needy and the poor," "what are we to think of these hearless officials who surfeit with sour milk the most helpless of all God's creatures, living in a region of darkning-what, I ask, are we to think of them? Strive as you will, sir, you can. not find—I have utterly failed to find one silitary redeeming feature in these unevad odw slaicifto gnituoesreq anolaquica the bresin efficatory to PERSIVERE IN DOING THESE THINGS to which I have drawn the attention of the L.G.B., and cf which I have, and will for some time to come, lay bare and maked bafore the eyes of the public in the columns of your featless little "I ish Worker." Yes, I repeat, sir, there people have by their own misdeeds placed themselves beyond the pala of all human sympathy, and no quarter, therefore, shall be given them and none. shall be accepted.

> "Aux armes citoyess! Formes vos battaillons!"

Now, Mr. Editor, place your strong. fearless hand upon the bell and ring up the curtain and let us have the continuation. Mure light please; that's good. Now focus the flares peaetrating brilliant rave of "The Ir s's Worker's" flash-light well into the centre of the rotten potato heap is the South Dublin Union pig plantation, keep it fixed there, and, above all, place the supposed "Guardians" of the Poor in the front seats with the Light Weight Champion of Dabin in the centre... surrounded by his "bunge" and convicted milk - adulterating contractors and those tender-hearted Lady "Guardian," and compal them to turn their foxey, reluctant gase upon Mr. Doyle's rotten heap of tuber bonbons, which he, good man, in the fulness of his big warm, lump; of -a thumping-I was going to write "heart." Ah! I give it up, sir. Let your readers amuse themselves at this monkey's puzzle, for the solution of which the first price will be a platter of such Irish stew (?) as we are generally served with; second. prise a dose of sour milk; third prize, a frown, a snub, and a platter full of nothing at all. Consulation prise "go to bed and forget your happiness in sleep, and then,... sir, I promise you cur solvers will in future keep clear of the mark and will never attempt to tackle another.

I remain, dear sir, yours respectfully.

A. J. O'BRIEN.

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I read in the "Saturday Post" of last week that the Master said there was £900 profit made on pigs lust year. The clerk said." this sum was fictitious, as there. was nothing deducted for the feeding of

the pigs. Now, sir, on this point I would make to you the following suggestion:

First. What amount of hard onth was paid out for potatoes for this institution for the 3 years ending respectively, 31 et March, 1906, 1907, and 1908?

During those 3 years Mr. Fracer was Muster, and the old scale of dietary was in

Second.; What amount was paid out for potatoes for the 3 years ending the 31st Merch, 1909, 1910 and 1911?

During these 3 years Mr. Dayle was Mesier, and the same scale of dietery was in force. I vanture to say the difference will be considerable.

Why? Broause in the first place during the latter period it was of almost daily orcurrence to see loads of cooked potatoes coming from the kitchen to the piggery waves having passed through the inmates hands at table or dining hall.

Secondly. Large quantities of them were. placed in pits and allowed to rot there. Now, I would also sak what amount was paid out for finer during the me period? as of course when there was such enormous amounts paid out for potatoes there should be a corresponding deficiency in bread. I would also sak what amount was paid out for catmeal and Indian meal for the same periods? as it was of almost daily cocurrence to see large quantities of stirebout going daily up to the piggery and still continues, but on a smaller scale since the change of distary on 1st July. 1911. I would also like to be informed why it was that immediately on the change of dietary the number of beaute slaughtered per week fell from 16 to 7? It looks on the face of it very suspicious. A. J. O'BRIEN.

RIBBONS.

Bibbon, once so popular with the ladv of fashion, has, to a great extent, disappeared from her attire.—Daily Paper.

O, lady fair, it grieves me sore, That I, a slave to passion. Should worship one who is no more Than slave to fashion.

O. medam, though I have a lay, My heart no longer sings, For you, with soorn, have throws: sway My poor heart's strings. Although, no doubt, you've many ways,

You cannot now, as in a mass, Entwine my heart. Yat, lady, 'sis for you alone,

Of shooting Capid's dart,

My hearl g-pat'er goss. Your ribbone, traly, may be gone, But not your beaux! JAMES HODSOM.

Exploitation of Old Men.

13 Shilliags a Week.

Remarkable disclusures about the wages. paid to realmen in the employ of the High Wyormbe (Bucks) Rural District Council were made during a discussion on a motion to grant an increase of 1s. to man in receipt of less than £1 per week. Mr. Ecoles, in submitting the motion,

said that 14s. a week, which was the amount being paid some of the men, was a starvation wage, and he was ashamed to be associated with a body which was paid such a rate.

Mr. Goodearl recalled that the surveyor had admitted that they were paying some of the men 2s. 2d. per day and others 21 4d.—131 and 141 a week.

To this the chairman retorted that in many cases the men employed on the roads were old men, and not the kind of stom area bluow odw nem beibed-elds money. They were not men capable of carning. say, 30s. a week.

Asked by Mr. Lennon what these men

would do if they were taken off the roads. the survey r replied that the majority of them would come down to the wurkhouse. "We ought not to take advantage of the position of these men by getting them to work for us at the lowest possible wage," said Mr. Jackson in supporting the motion. "We ought to pay a feir. wage for all work done.

While sympathising with the proposal, Mr. Hamphreys said that if they raised their employees' wages most of the fermers' men in the district would become dissatisfied with their wages. He moved that it be left to the surveyor to pay a fair average wage in each district.

Eventually it was decided to ask the Highways Committee to report on the meter :

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