Who is it appears tistest?

I tell you a sa se like ours; Is greater than defeat can know— It is the power of

As surely as the earth rolls conv.

As surely as the factor as a surely as the glorious surely as the same as t

moon wave,
Must our Cause be

Hrings the great world

Registered at G.P.O. Transmissible through the post in United Kingdom at newspaper rate, and to Canada and Newfoundland at magazine rate of postage.

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, MAY 10th, 1913.

Jim Larkin.

ONE PENNY.]

No. 51. -Vol. II.]

"SAVE THE PEOPLE."

An Appeal to the Irish Workers. By "Shellback."

There are two articles in last week's IRISH WORKER that ought to make Irishmen mad. One is the "Manifesto to Dublin Labourers," and the other an extract, translated from the Irish of the Rev. Father Dinneen, S J., published in the "Leader" of April 12th, entitled "Consumption and Injustice." The man who can sit down and read either one of these articles, and not feel inclined to get up and break things, is a cold-hearted clod who ought to be dead or hungry. To think that the working people of Dublin have so long considered that the full measure of the value of a grown man's labour is 4½d. per hour. To think that the women of Dublin have remained passive while girls are born but to slowly die at 2s. 6d. per week. To what depths of degradation have the employing classes forced the workers when such infamous terms are offered to free men and women, and are acceptable. To what depths of helplessness must the workers have descended when they consent to give their labour and their lives for the great blessings that latter day Christianity and civilization provides for them in the shape of $4\frac{1}{2}d$. an hour and 2s. 6d per week. And what sort of a Trade Union is it that describes either one or other of these rates of wages as a standard Trade Union rate? Away with the employers who offer such terms. Away with the Trade Union that recognises these coppers as wages. Away with-I was going to say away with the workers who accept such payment, but I

horrible stone walls.

That 2s. 6d is all that there is between them and unutterable horror. Why should they risk it? Better far to take it and spend life as free though hungry men than refu-e, and die a despised pauper. Better far the 2s. 6d. per week and consumption than the other alterna-

am afraid that I would be wrong.

They cannot help themselves. That $4\frac{1}{2}d$.

is all that there is between them and the

Fourpence halfpenny an hour for the man who labours and pounds a minute for he who thieves. Two and sixpence a week for a girl who toils, and pounds a minute for the girl who plays. And this in Ireland, the most Christian country the world has ever seen, a country that has just about succeeded in winning one of the hardest fought battles ever fought for political autonomy.

tive with its eternal night.

If Irish workers really desire to benefit their class, they must abolish that fourpence halfpenny and that two and sixpence.

If Irish workers ever deserve to be classed as really free men, and not contemptible and helpless slaves, they must make it impossible ever to impose such conditions as these in the future under any circumstances. And they must get about doing it right now. Enough Irishmen have given their lives to enrich idle loafers for this sort of return. Enough Irish girls have been sacrified to find luxuries for the bloated master class. So let us get to work to remodel the workers' conditions, so that never again will fourpence halfpenny an hour be an adequate wage for a man, never again will two and sixpence per week be considered sufficient payment for Ireland's daughters.

Jim Larkin has given us a good lead, and in his "Manifesto to Dublin Labourers" has suggested a plan for immediate action to increase wages to sixpence an hour for labouring men. This is good, and Jim will do it if the men whose fight it is will support him. There is abundant proof that his efforts on behalf of the workers have in the past always been directed along the right channels to win success, while his personal character is such that we have every confidence in his earnestness and in his integrity.

That being so, then it is for every labonrer in Dublin to at once flock to Liberty Hall and enroll under that banner that more than any other, has changed conditions for thousands. and brought hope where once reigned bitter, black despair. Every single worker in Dublin, if he does his duty, will lend all the aid he can in pressing forward that claim that will go so far, if successful, towards wiping off 'the industrial conditions of Ireland, that soul-destroying fourpence halfpenny an hour.

Material help must also be given to the women workers, who will have to build up an effective Trade Union to enforce the payment of a wage that will enable them to live and escape the ravages of consumption and similar diseases born of poverty.

You have it on the authority of Father Dinneen that women are dying because wages are low. He means that thousands of women are already dead, that thousands are actually dying, that thousands will certainly die, from horrible preventible diseases if women's wages are not doubled at least. How useless must it be to try and live and conquer consumption on two and sixpence a week!

A disease that requires nutriment and food of the best, as well as a distinct change of air, that means a voyage to a warmer clime, cannot be fought on 2s. 6d. a week? And what can be done with $4\frac{1}{3}$ d.? One hour' work might provide four ounces of tea; another hour and one might be able to procure a loaf; another hour and it would be possible to procure a little bacon or meat of some sort; and now, after three hours' labour, if the worker knew anyone who would lend him the use of fires, cooking and eating utensils, he might be able, during the fourth hour, to blow himself out with the good things; but there would be nothing left for the National Bible Society; nothing for the poor heathen; nothing for the landlord or the brewer; nothing for the imperial taxes, etc. Well, without the work you can get just as much. Let Jim Larkin show you how you can go in a body to the poorhoue, where your numbers would be that great they could not find accommodation for you. The authorities would have to billet you out and pay the board bill, which would be considerably more than the wages you get for your labour. The poor old ratepayers, who, of course, will be the

their cake and milk.

Hit Money-bags in the pocket and you

property" owners, will have to foot

the bill, and that will bring them to

will hurt him to some purpose.

The Good Book says "He who shall not work shall not eat," but there must be a mistake somewhere. Just note the following.—

A newspaper man, the other day, among a few more American millionaires. interviewed Mr. A Carnegie, the Homestead hero, better known on this side of the herring pond as the man who gives all the respectable and intelligent people their libraries. During the interview Mr Carnegie posed for fourteen pictures illustrating his favourite smile, and in answer to an inquiry as to whether he was happy and would like to live for a hundred years he said: "I am the happiest man alive. This is heaven right here on earth. I am not looking forward to anything better; in fact, I would give £20,000,000 to anyone who could show me how to live until I am ready to leave."

He also assured that inquirer that he could find the money.

In spite of the blessings of poverty the rich enjoy heaven on earth, where poverty is a crime and where the poor have a sure hell.

And that is the workers' portion if the workers don't stir themselves. Fall in behind Larkin and force that sixpence.

in behind Larkin and force that sixpence. You are as good as any other man, demand and obtain the same wage. Victory is yours for the asking; and remember while you are about it, the thousands of young Irish women are to die as sure as the who sun will rise to-morrow, if present conditions are allowed to remain. Save their lives. Do something to smooth their road while you are working out your own emancipation. See that they join their Union. See that you are in full compliance, and be with Larkin, when, by bell, book, and candle, he will damn for ever such misery-creating, unholy conditions, that allows of the sale of men and women for $4\frac{1}{2}$ d. an hour, and for 2s. 6d.

For Reliable Provisions!
LEIGH'S, of Bishep St.

a week, with consumption thrown in.

THE BREAKING OF KING SLIME

Long ago before the North Pole was dreamt of, or sugar sanded, or milk watered, King Slime marched in from his wide demesnes to put the small adjoining kingdom of Dufferdom to fire and sword. After many bloody hardfought battles and several gracious speeches, his Majesty duly settled down to rule the land and inhabitants in peace and love, as had been the custom of his grandfa hers and great grandfathers before him.

In spite of several formidable intriguers of high rank, supported by the incessant murmurings of a few sheer optimists, his reign continued during gladsome decades amid the content and approval of his new subjects Gold, the gallows, and the gentle temper of the Duffers smoothed aside every obstacle. Said the world: "Never before lived such a monarch and such a people.

The year when the great oak facing the palace fell proved dangerous to King Slime's good fortune, as the augurs had foreseen; but, as you shall learn, the Prime Minister, rose emphatically to the occasion. Among the king's many virtues, which fill sufficient volumes to reach the moon, the qualities of theatrical benevolence and due perception of the value of things could never be found by even a partial historian, treated however kindly.

Thus the terrific sequel which surceeded a very simple edict running in this fashion:—

"The use of tobacco is forthwith forbidden within the borders of Dufferdom under pain of confiscation of possessions (if any) and the infliction of the death penalty upon the offender. All loyal subjects shall endeavour to secure the enforcement of this most needful edict. God Save the King."

Extremely gorgeous and corpulent heralds carried this truly dire command far and wide, even to the remotest places, within five hours, fifteen minutes, and four seconds.

The Duffers listened, heads bowed, ears twitching, for nine seconds longer. On the fifteenth second three most prosperous and prominent citizens vigorously protested in the market place.

The intriguers of high rank, closely followed by many complacent folk, the rabble, and the very sheerest optimists hastened to the scene. An extraordinary tumult ensued. The palace soldiery and the town constabulary strove in vain to separate the assembled crowds. The sky, the elements, and powers of sea and air refused to obey the most fantastic rites of the Head Druid, who promptly lighted a large pipe and accepted a position of honour on the hastily erected platform. The King, the Prime Minister, and a few faithful retainers, puffed huge green cigars in a secluded portion of the royal apartments. "We bide our time," murmured those sterling souls.

The demonstration went its way. The Head Druid first spoke. "O men of Dufferdom, surely there is a time and place for all things. His Most Gracious Majesty, driven mad by potent and malicious demons, has schemed to filch the most sacred and ancient liberty ye possess. Wine—its glories and joys have the poets chanted down the centuries among many races beneath every sky. Shame upon them! Tobacco—its staider and juster claims have they neglected

neglected.

We must not forget that the Prime Minister is—a poet (groans and laughter). Remember one golden precept. If you smoke and smoke and smoke, despite all opposition, who shall say "ye nay?" He paused astounded. Slowly over the heads of the multitude waddled his favourite black cat, groaning piteously

and smoking a yard long cigarette.

A loyal druid had been persuaded to work this prodigy to impress the people and perhaps intimidate the unhappy beast's master. In vain; a shout went up:—

"The beasts, too, protest! Hurrah!!"

"An omen! An omen" shrieked the Head Druid, as he sat down triumphantly.

"O Sable Feline, well beloved by me. Thy courage gives mortals a much-needed lesson."

And he wrote in blue, green, and scarlet fire upon the air overhead—"Victory shall be ours! Prepare. Smoke. Wait."

Enthusiasm increased. The military stacked their weapons and were soon enveloped in a haze floating around and upwards from their enormous pipes. A

prosperous and prominent citizen arose with a superb and powerful gesture:—
"Citizens of Dufferdom's capital." he

"Citizens of Dufferdom's capital," he gasped, "Why are we come together in our hundreds—nay, in our thousand thousands, to-night? Why? "he blewrings, each larger in size than another," to tell tyrants that we will not, not smoke (frantic applause).

King Slime sent forth the word. Troops rushed forward, their immense waving banners outlined in the darkening evening light, their traditional keensmiting swords and rapid long-headed spears shining with a sombre gleam, their magic sheltering shields upheld defiantly.

A piteous vista of carnage presented itself to the view as the combatants raused after the early shock of the conflict. Corpses strewed the streets and sidepaths. Blood rolled slowly along the gutters. Limbs and bones whizzed in all directions. Cries menacing and terrified arose.

A deadly sloughter seemed imminent. Weapons flashed out from the confused groups of bystanders who began to array themselves in a certain rough, huddled kind of order when, wonderful to relate, the King's grandmother, who had been asleep since he was a baby, woke up.

She implored him to end the disgusting sight. She looked pensive. In truth, he was in a delicate position.

One of his sacred traditions was that he could refuse nothing to his grandmother should she ever awake and claim it. He had never expected such a thing to be likely but the hard, unwelcome fact confronted him unpleasantly. Everyone in Noodledom had looked forward to the awakening of the grandmother for years. Ministers had stilled the feeble, persistent voice of sedition by the irresistible appealing plea; "Wait till his Majesty's grandmother wakes, and everything must come right sooner or later." Grey-bearded men expired, whispering:

"Grandma will wake yet, my children."
Now, grandma had awakened, and the troubles grew as the grandson pondered.
The Prime Minister deserted, wearing the regal crown, and harangued the enraged combatants as the royal standards drooped, and the King's cause

became a losing cause

They burned the palace before dawn.
They pulied down the standards of the lamb like acquiescence which King Slime had planted everywhere. The ancient Duffer banner of Pure Wisdom floated supreme over all the Duffers as the sun

sent his rays to cheer the land.

As for the King. The life was crushed out of him between two heavy stones as the shades of night came down. Before he died he made a short and moving farewell.

"Although ye slay me, it is I who am the conqueror. I seized your lands and possessions. I strangled many beautiful and noble things of yours. I killed your courage and your laughter and almost your love.

"You were my willing bondmen and fought my fights and enslaved others. You displayed the fetters I placed upon you sheepishly, rejoicing and saying that so things were ordained. But I stole your miserable pipes and ye slay me. A good round warning to the princes. They may smite the peoples. Let them have a care to pander also and they will remain uppermost till the mountains are rent asunder amid the last flames which consume the earth."

And so he died. The Duffers smiled and went their ways in peace.

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CORK HILL NOTES.

At the Council meeting on Monday last the Right Hon. (?) the Lord Mayor once again proved his fitness to write the letters L— L— D— after his name.

The Mountjoy Midget professed to be in favour of a motion which he undertook to have put in order and placed on the agenda. The motion was absolutely in Lorcan's own hands, and if he honestly intended to perform the work he volunteered to do, and was sincerely in favour of it, the notice of motion would have appeared in due course, with its objectionable portions removed. But Lorcan Saturnus Sherlock is an L— L D.

Lorcan consulted counsel—and Lorcan will pay for that advice—which he offered as an excuse for not fulfilling his own promise and for depriving a Labour member of his privilege as a member of that Council. The alleged Home Rule Lord Mayor resorting to the most illegal and tyrannical form of coercion to crush an opponent is a sight worth contemplating.

But Lorcan will learn that the Dublin Trades Council is still in existence, and he will also realise that the Labour movement is a real live movement in Ireland, unlike the one his Lordshlp is head of, which has only an imaginary existence outside the columns of the putrid Press.

The Law Agent cannot be congratulated on the dual part played by him in connection with Monday's meeting. Correcting a notice of motion for Councillor Miss Harrison, and then ruling his own motion out of order, is a rash act even for a lawyer and a member of an alleged honourable profession.

Councillor Tommy Lawlor's vote equalised the voting for sending back the report on the North Lotts drainage contract, and, therefore, Lorcan had the honour of deciding it. His Lordship, to use a Swainism, looked like putting a bit on both ways. Councillor O'Hanlon speaking and voting against direct labour showed "THE NATURE OF THE BASTE."

This alleged Labour representative's effort to get the Corporation to ignore the Dublin Trades Council on the question of the "Stanley Street car" was but another mile post on the downward course. Why was not Councillor O'Hanlon present at the meeting of the Cleansing Committee on Tuesday last to assist the writer in resisting the dismissal from the Stanley street works of some members of O'Hanlon's own society, 'the U.K.S.?

Four members on the Labour bench wore the red-hand badge. This emblem of progress was also worn by one of the heroes to whom the Lord Mayor presented the Royal Humane Society award. This is the hand that traces on the wall the fatal warning to "tricksters" and "twisters."

"Sir Lorcan" has come round again to "Herself" on the question of the Collier Dispensary, so the title is but a little premature. Notwithstanding all Lorcan's logic, the following facts remain:—(I) That the Countess of Aberdeen received eertain monies from Mr. Collier to build this dispensary to the memory of his father; 2) that the Countess built the memorial and with the help of Lorcan got the citizens to refund to her Excellency the cost of its erection.

Her Excellency has offered to take back the dispensary, and the dispensary goes back, or down comes the lying tablets, even if Lorcan should not get his title. Por we object to be played upon even by "Herself."

The following notice of motion was ruled out of order, and will next come

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before the Dublin Trades Council:— Councillor Partridge.

"That, in view of the very large number of persons unemployed in this city and having regard for the fact that the practice of re-valuing houses reconstructed and enormously increasing the taxation on same has deterred, and is deterring, house owners in improving their property, and, at the same time, depriving a very large number of workmen of much needed employment, be it resolved that in future a rebate of 25 per cent. be allowed for a period of five years to all persons rebuilding the houses in which they conduct their business."

WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE, Councillor, New Kilmainham Ward.

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THE PASSING WEEK.

Tram Murder.

A man was killed by one of Murphy's trams at Baldoyle on Sunday night. No juryman or witness suggested that Murphy should be made provide improved head lights on this particular line, where drivers have to speed-up to keep up to the scheduled time. When a few more people are killed proper headlights will be provided.

Corporation Meeting.

Lorcan "Saturnus," our tricky Lord Mayor, has broken his word three times with Partridge over the resolution which draws attention to his friend Saturnus I. being a convicted robber etc. What he wishes to gain by so obviously shielding a creature that should be cast out of all decent society is hard to understand. His plea that the consideration of the resolution would create a far-reaching precedent is ridiculous on the face of it, and shows that the gang mean to stick to the thief who was convicted of swindling the poor in the Camden street neighbourhood. We hope Partridge will not let the matter rest.

Collier Dispensary.

Another good thing, Sir Twist O'Farrell, appeared in the new role of champion of Mrs. Aberdeen, the well-fed woman who is well able to take care of herself. He stated that in twenty years the consumption figures have dropped by half, which is a lie, and a big one, too. We are too familiar with the mortality rates of the Dublin poor to accept such wild assertions. As to the Collier Dispensary, "Herself" has badly diddled the Corporation over this "gift." We trust one of the Labour members will press for a written statement from "Herself" regarding the amount of money she received from the P. F. Collier Bequest and the purposes she put it to.

How to Deal with Consumption:

We are gratified that Alderman Tom Kelly in recommending the taking over of Crooksling saw fit to remind the ratepayers that the multiplication of sanatoria and hospitals, and even jails, is bound to go on until such time as the slums are swept out of Dublin. The foul tenements and low wages are the exciting factors of the terrible White Plague; but the racecourse tipsters, hangmen, food adulterators, convicted thieves, and such like that govern our city deal only with effects. They are not cutting out the conditions that produce consumption. They do not trouble with first causes. If the workers of Dublin were rehoused and in receipt of a living wage this disease would almost disappear. Ye, "respectable" ratepayers, are ye too. blind to see that by witholding your votes from the labour men at election times, the power of "the gang" is strengthened, and the need of hospitals, which means heavier rates, made more insistent? Are ye not disgusted to see slum-owners speeching about the need of a sanatorium for consumptives? It is the greed and robbery of these slum-owners that you elect which causes and aggravates consumption. Next time cast a vote for labour, and the need of new sanatoria and increased rates will not be so plessing. The slums must be cleared away before any real fall in the tubercular attack and death rates takes place. This fact cannot be too often

Food for the Pigs.

The resolution in the name of W. C. Ganly that comes before the South Union next Wednesday is clearly the fruit of recent articles in this paper. Mr. Ganly wants the officials to realise that their duty is the feeding of the destitute poor, and not the fattening of pigs. The 130 pigs which, according to the Master's statement, are now being reared, consume each about 12½ lbs. of food, or, in all, 1,625 lbs., or $14\frac{1}{2}$ cwts. of food per day for pigs. In the year this means 270 tons. The ratepayers' money is used to pay for a huge surplus of food which is called "waste," and then given to the pigs. No doubt our chief Hangman will try to rule this useful motion out of order, and will plead for the swine. Will the ratepayers outside the Labour ranks never realise the need of having Labour men on all public Boards to draw attention to such scandalous extravagance?

laboured by the spokesmen of labour.

Murphy's Rag on Slige.

The "Independent," in pursuance of its policy of deliberately misleading the farmer and countryman as to what organised labour in Ireland really stands for, points out that the Sligo dispute is, after all, not a question of wages, or of hours of work, but merely that nothing but Trade Union Labour shall be recognised on Sligo Quays. It quotes the "Sligo Champion" that there are only 17 non-Union quay workers in that town. We agree with the Murphy scribe. "It seems a pitiful thing to have a twomonths' strike over so small a matter."

Like Watson, who was ultimately brought to his knees, the Sligo employers are prepared to waste thousands of pounds in a useless attempt to stem back the rising tide of organised labour. They have dislocated the trade of the West, and caused the loss of several thousands of pounds to Sligo, because they loved the 17 scabs greater than they value Irlsh trade and prosperity.

We are glad to record the dispute has now been settled, the men being victorious.

Labour Parliament. Before the next issue of the Worker is in your hands the Congress of Irish Trades Unions will be held, and important matters affecting the future and liberty of every Irish worker discussed and

voted on. We hope to give a fuller and better report than any other paper in Ireland.

Free Speech

We are not concerned overmuch with what transpires in London, but recent events certainly warrant comment. The Suffragettes having become too powerful for the "Liberal" Cabinet their meetings were proclaimed and Hyde Park forbidden them. This of course did not deter them. Their offices were then raided, the cash and correspondence collared, and the leaders jailed. Their paper was "suppressed," but it came out as usual next day, notwithstanding that the peelers had pinched the type and proofs. As we expected this flagrant suppression of free speech stung every honest Trades Unionist and Radical in England, with the result that a huge meeting was held in London last Sunday, and several peelers sent to the hospital and Labour men to jail. When the "common workingman" wanted to vote it was the very same, and the railings of Hyde Prrk were broken down and men and women shot by the soldiery who acted for the Government of the time. The 'hartist movement had much in common with the present forward move of the women, and the "Liberal" Government will yet realise that the emancipation of the womenfolk will not be checked by jailing or suppression of free speech. The Irish Party, many of whom suffered imprisonment for free speech, assisted their Liberal paymasters, and by so doing earned the disgust of Democracy.

-WEAR-Michael's 3/8 Hats 77 TALBOT STREET. Overcoats, 21,-, worth 27/6

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

Irish Worker. EDITED BY JIM LARKIN.

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We do not publish or take notice of anonymous contributions,

DUBLIN, SATURDAY, May 10, 1913.

Delegates of the United Irish League of Great Britain!

WE presume to address ourselves to you on some matters which, in our opinion, vitally concern the interests of this Nation. You who are exiled, some by choice, others by necessity may have taken a very optimistic view of things here at home. We don't want altogether to disallusion you, but to warn you, Don't take all the ramies you will be forced to listen to during your visit as gospel truth. There is a stupendous amount of economic and political lying propagated in this country that even Bret Harte's " Heathen Chinese" would fail to hold a candle to. Take the Government of Ireland Bill. You are told that the people of Ireland accepted that Bill as a full and complete recognition of our claim as Irishmen. That is a lie. No doubt a packed convention, representing some of the most reactionary elements in the body politic, creatures who never had the brains to think nor the courage to fight for themselves, they have now usurped and did so accept the positions which should be held by the men who paid for and fought the battle. Gombeen men, graziers, publicans, emergency men, sweating employers—these are the present day patriots; these are the people who packed the alleged National Convention and accepted a Bill which is the rottenest bargain ever made by a victorious people with a mean, pettifogging, despised Government, which were beat to the ropes, and who are now laughing up their sleeves at the easy way they have escaped their difficulties. Again, look at the way the Irish workers have been treated over the "Insurance Act," Feeding of Necessitous School Children Act," "Development Act"; and it is now admitted by this blessed (!) Liberal Government that Ireland was robbed of over £1 000,000 last year by Marconi Lloyd (oh! George). And though the workers in this country are compelled to accept 20 per cent. less wages than the workers in England, Scotland, and Wales we are denied the same privileges and benefits they enjoy. Extra taxes, extra work, but less wages and no representation for us. In Cork we have the spectacle of the political spowmen playing Aunt Sally with the workers. In Belfast the political and sectarian filibusters playing the devil's game with the poor, unfortunate, hoodwinked working class. Throughout Leinster, Connaught, portions of Munster and Ulster the great mass of the workers apathetic, trusting that this alleged Home Rule Bill will give them the opportunity to start to do their own work. Here in Dublie

the Capital of Ireland, what is the trun

position? We have the most unscrupu-lone and corrept lecal administration, every Council and Board packed by

Creatures elected on a stuffed Register, which is compiled and worked by a clique such as the devil himself would be ashamed of—publicans' tools, house jobbers, ex-policemen, sweating employers, owners of dens of infamy, whence foul creatures who disgrace this city carry on shebeening and the White Slave Traffic. We have thousands of young women working for sweating employers belonging to the U.I.L. for 2/6 per week of 60 hours—aye, and less in some cases, labouring men working from 50 to 60 hours in railway sheds, engineering shops, and other works for a beggarly pittance of 12s. and 13s. per week; house rent 10 per cent. above London; 21,000 families living in one-room dwellings, averaging four people to a room, rackrented overworked, ill-fed, ill paid. Dublin as the worker knows it. Over 3,000 men signing the idle books at the Labour Exchange, over 3,000 reigistered at the Distress Committee. And now, friends. to the composition of what is known as the Dublin United Irish League. Sherlock, Lord Mayor thanks to a corrupt and stuffed register, Chief Magistrate of the City, Bum Bailiff. Sub-Sheriff, boss wirepuller and tool provider; Scully, P.L.G., T.C., J.P., Sheriff, Public Hangman robber of the poor, found guilty of using false weights in selling provisions to the very poorest of the city, perjurer, proved to have had creatures doing his own work, and paid by the Di tress Committee: scab employer. bought and sold bread made, by imported scab bakers during Bakers' Strike. Mickey Swaine, T.C., Bookmaker, who swore on oath he had no money, that often went to racecourses without a tosser. and got £50 or £60 a day from the "Mugs;" expelled from the Wellington Quay Club because he was too foul a growth for them to put up with. J. S. Kelly, T.C., three times found guilty of robbery. P. J M'Intyre, Vice-President Wood Quay U.I.L., son of M'Intyre, Emergencyman, Coolgreany Estate, Co. Wexford; keeper of proselytising doss-house, Hill Hell Hall, a Smyley nest in Francis street. Edelstein, the Jew, another member of the Wood Quay Ward U.I.L., who was found guilty of outraging a Christian girl of seven years of age, and was put away in Dundrum Criminal Lunatic Asylum, one of the foulest creatures in Christendom; Richardson, a scab organiser, Sherlock's principal tool; "N. right," another prominent United Irish Leaguer whose occupation is of such a foul character, we dare not detail it. These and hundreds of others are the backbone of the Dublin U.I.L. in fact, every vicious and malignant growth in Dublin shelters under the banner of this bogus association of as we have said before and repeat, sweaters, welshers, slum landshebeen keepers, publicans' scab organisers, ex-policemen. These, friends, are the Dublin United Irish League. We are pleased to say that throughout the country the bulk of the U.I.L. Branches contain good men and true but the Dublin U.I.L. is a cancerous growth. In conclusion, we bid. you welcome to Dublin, because we believe you will have your eyes opened, and will agree with us Ireland wants Home Rule. The only argument against that claim is the Dublin U.I.L. and all their devilish works. Anyhow the next time you have the pleasure of returning to this great city a great work will have been accomplished. The workers of this city will have not only wiped out misgovernment from the Castle but also misgovernment by the discredited

All Meetings arranged for Sunday postponed.

Chief Secretary and James Larkin.

The following appears in yesterday's

Parliamentary Papers — Sir J. D. Rees-To ask the Chief Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland if he is aware that Mr. Larkin publicly asserts that on the occasion of the carters' strike in 1908 the Lord Lieutenant sent for him, entered into an agreement with him that the authorities should refuse to grant the employers further military aid, placed a special motor car at his disposal during negotiations, and agreed to the release of every person arrested or sentenced in connection with the dispute, of which latter fact he (Mr. Larkin) has proof in an official communication from the Board of Trade; and whether, in order that due respect for the administration should be maintained, he will consider the desirability of such allegations receiving official public contradiction?

Mr. Byrrell-The first statement referred to in the question was made by James Larkin in a speech at the Mansion House on the 1st of April, and was distinctly and emphatically denied by the Lord Lieutenant on the 3rd of April in a letter which was published in the "Times." The further statements quoted by the honourable member, with others equally false and malicious, were published in a scurrilous article in the IRISH WORKER of the 5th of April. I consider it both unnecessary and undesirable to take any notice whatever of such statements.

The reply is well worthy of Birrell. Any statement which proves the doubledealing of this gang of political threecard tricksters is a scurrilous statement We wonder who murdered the boy and girl in Belfast in 1907? Birrell's hired assassins and at Birrell's orders of course. Birrell is able to square his Nonconformist conscience to save his

Every statement made in the IRISH WORKER, April 5th, 1913, can be proved. We challenge Aberdeen and Birrell to put the matter to the test. We will produce in the handwriting of a Board creatures of what is known as the U.I.I.

of Trade official documentary evidence 'that Larkin demanded the release of all strikers under remand or sentenced for participating in the 1908 Strike and will prove they were released.

We will prove-nay, it requires no proof—that Larkin had a motor car, belonging to the people, but controlled by Aberdeen, placed at his disposal. That motor car was seen by the Dublin public at all hours, day and night, conveying Larkin and his colleagues through the city and to and from Trades' Hall and Viceregal Lodge; and whether Birrell and Aberdeen try to lie out of the position they are in, the facts can be proved. Birrell has again proved he is not only a poltroon, but a liar, and a Liberal political liar, which is the most mean and contemptible form of liar.

THE CAMP.

DEAR MISS LARKIN,—Congratulations on the starting of the camp. Don t mind its smallness; the greatest things begin small. I have stood with a foot on either bank of the Liffey and have spanned-literally spanned-the Nore in the hills of North Tipperary. It was amusing to hear the people there saying proudly about the little trickler, "Yes, that's the Nore!"

But, why apprehend that the summer residents will look on sourly or disdainfully? Are they not all poor, hardworking business people, auxious to get a little sunshine and pure air for themselves and their children, just like your people in the camp? I would not entertain such a thought for a moment, or let such a thought get into the minds of your young people. Then, everyone in these unsatisfying times is interested in any innocent social experiment. I once visited the "Garden City" of Letchworth. There, one day, I saw a score or so of strange looking men and women being personally conducted round by Mr. Ebenezer Howard, the founder of the city. I learned that they were the representatives of as many societies scattered over France, the rumour of that

rather poor English social experiment

having already run through the Con-

tinent. Then, I assume that there is nothing class" in your brave venture, and that, in its expansions and enlargements, broken business people, all broken people, will be welcome in your Camps. Very well-off families are breaking down every day and falling into the gulf, needing a harbour of safety and a City of Refuge as well as others. When the seed you are sowing to-day spreads out boughs to the Sun and Air, when you fling your branch-camps into Wicklow, vou may find me requiring a three-roomed bungalow for myself, a free seat at your tables a free admission, when in a social mood, to all the fun and hilarity there reigning.

Only, keep in mind the idea of all, All; and don't limit things.

There was a nought too much in one of the figures of my "Postscript," 8,000 for 800, when I was dealing with rents and rates.

Here I may remark that I think buildings erected in promotion of your idea ought not to be liable to rates. They should come under the legislative provision which exempts the buildings of religious and charitable institutions. Don't give way on this point without a fight. Your movement seems to be both. Later a great many thousands of pounds may be involved in this question.

Your proximity to the sea should enable you to supply plenty of fish to the Camp. A friend and myself once took more than 200 plaice, in a short afternoon, off the point of Howth. If you start boats and fishing let me know. and I shall help. The boys will go into that work with alacrity, and so solve a good part of the food problem. Perhaps, with an old fisherman to instruct, they might even manage nets and make great hauls of mackerel in the Autumn.

All kinds of interesting possibilities will disclose themselves once you have some land to provide a starting point. May I suggest the thought of a little paper, your own, printed by volunteer labour, without advertisements, published in the interests of the Camp and of the movement generally? There are good hand presses with which to make a start purchaseable still in Dublin. I know one that was offered for £7 10s. The paper should, I think, be made as bright and gay as possible, good-natured and good-humoured, and quite free from all the fierce passions raging in the outer world. I hope too that you will have an abundance of music and all kinds of innocent amusements. If so there will not be a spot of Irish earth like the amp. Where else are we free from strife and the dominance of wolfish passions

If you think these rapid notes and commentings would serve any good purpose you are at liberty to print.

Yours faithfully, STANDISH 'O'GRADY.

PEMBROKE NOTES

That the "wait and see" policy of the Urban Council is almost played out. That almost three years have elapsed since they were elected and nothing has been accomplished as far as Ringend is concerned.

That the best part of their time is taken up in making "jobs" for their friends outside the Ringsend area.

That in order to qualify for a position a person must be resident on one of the "respectable" roads.

That the labouring classes of Ringsend did more to secure the return of the Nationalist (God help us) members than all the residents of the "respectable" roads put together.

That the residents of the Ringsend district have now been fooled for a number of years and are awakening to the fact, and not before it is time.

That the principal crime levelled against the working-class portion of the Township is that they are combined together as Trade Unionists. Not of the Society of Scabs" kind.

That one of the present members of the Council told an applicant for a position at the Electric Lighting Station that they do nor employ Trade Unionists.

That "the day is not far distant" when each and every one who got elected on false promises will have to render an

account of his doings. That a record is being kept of all their

friends who have been "jobbed."

That the latest move is to secure a job" for the scab stationary engine driver in the Waterworks Department. That some of the members have stated that they will resign if any other person

is selected. That this scab is another of "Hayporth-o'-Tay's" friends, who, by the way seems to have full power to put his friends into positions when he likes. That Pat Joe has also a friend whom he is working hard for who probably is

a "Brudder. That the "tried and true" Nationalists when seeking election were of the "God Save Ireland type," but after election did not hesitate to grovel at the feet of the "Girl from the Park."

That the Chairman will be well advised if he tears away the mask and let each member be seen in his true colours, himself included.

That on a former occasion objection was made to ex-policemen being sent forward with good results.

That on the next occasion all crawlers, twisters, slum owners, scab employers, and nonentities of every degree will be laid aside.

That the present "porter sharks" who "rule the roost" in the U.I.L. that exists only on paper will also be passed over, should they not be "jobbed" in the meantime.

That some of the newsagents of the Township do not exhibit the poster of the Worker has been noticed for some time past.

That we wonder if they keep the Worker under their counter from the eyes of the local Vigilance Committee, alias the "Brudders."

That "Hayporth-o'-Tay" has got beyond the borrowing stage and now buys the WORKER. That we are glad to see that there is

a falling-off in the attendance of the "beauties" at the Club as a result of some husbands asserting their manhood. That we witnessed less than a dozen

of the "beauties" going the back way to their neglected homes and children from the club. That they were greeted with cries of 'Irish Worker' by the Hurlers, and

"Mary of the Curling Knott" cried out. "Hold that fellow, as she is very polite. she receiving her "domestic education from the Aberdeen "camp followers." That we have been informed that

during the summer season the "beauties" of the Club and their homes will be put through a course of disinfection, and not before it is time, as many of them re-

The "Food" "xbibition Fraud:

Last week we referred in general terms to the swindle then being perpetrated on the public at the Rotunda Rink, but it is good to note that so few were gulled notwithstanding the false, glowing accounts of this fraud appearing each day in the lying Press. Jewish hawkers, a few English manufacturers, and the Australian Government Immigration Department, were the chief of the exhibitors and there were scarcely four stalls representing Irish industries or industries conducted by Irishmen, and even the catering was provided by foreigners. Next week we shall have more to state about these caterers, who, by the way, are the vendors of "The Popular Sandwich" sold in pubs as containing "Guaranteed Irish Ham."

The officials of the Dublin Retail Grocery and Provision Trades Association gave several exhibitions of learned (?) oratory (we don't think) on the necessity of their fellow-traders combining with them to ensure that the workingman's wife shall not procure the necessaries of life too cheaply.

We have been making inquiries about these officials and their associates recently, with a view of ascertaining who and what they are, and, Oh, ye Gods! what a precious combination !- Freemasons, Hibernians, Orangemen, renegade Fenians, United Irish Leaguers, and hypocritical Catholic young men. If our readers picture these in their minds with an English Garrison Band and Foreign Exhibits included, they may well wonder if the Irish Industrial Development Association is real or mythical.

There are many honest family grocers and provision merchants in Dublin who pay their employees a living wage, and who do not almost starve the men and women who work for them, nor extort fancy prices for the working man's food. but there are others who act quite the opposite, and to these we intend to devote some particular attention in the near future. In the meantime we shall interest ourselves in the Press reports of this pernicious combine.

We understand that O'Driscoll and Cooper's appeal on behalf of the Irish Parliamentary Party did not bring sufficient cash to justify more than six visits to the Jew's bar.

INCHICORE ITEMS.

My remarks last week in reference to the red-hand badge, and my appeal to tradesmen to work only with such labourers as wear this badge, has caused the displeasure of members of other recognised unions of unskilled workers.

I had in my mind when writing the great victory achieved by the Irish Transport and General Workers' Trades' Union, in the teeth of unprecedented and organised "unnatural" opposition and that there still existed a large—very large—number of men outside the ranks of this excellent organisation.

I never thought for a moment of these other Trades Unions of unskilled workers and I certainly never for a moment sought to cast reflection on their members or their work; and, without being guilty of either, I can truthfully say that the man wearing the red-hand badge is a genuine Trade Unionist-Liberty Hall-marked-and the right to " carry it;" for

"The hand that helps the striker in the fray, The hand that tends the wounded by

the way, And the hand that points to progress today,

Is the red-hand badge of our Union. Hip! Hip! Hurra!"

The following is a brief statement of the benefits possible for the payments made to this Union: -For an annual payment of 14s. 4d., made up by contributions of 3d. per week, with a quarterly levy of 4d., a member may draw dispute

benefit to the value of £9 10s. In addition to this, should his wife die. he becomes entitled to a funeral allowance of £3; and should he himself die the Union becomes liable for the payment of a benefit of £6, making in all £18 10s. for 14s. 4d., or, as Mickey Swaine might put it, offering you more than a 20 to I

There are two other sections paying the penny and two pennies per week whose benefits are in the same ratio to their payments as those set out above. To all of which we must add, increased pay, improved conditions, protection at work, assistance if injured, and the genuine friendship of all in the labour movement.

Readers wishing to join this Union are requested to fill in the following, and send it to one of the Union Secretaries:-

> Name Address Age..... Occupation..... Emprloye....

"Us the Lizard."

I was unfortunately unable to complete arrangements for the proposed meeting of hands employed in the Distillery or in the district on Thursday. But on Saturday next I hope to be present when the men leave off work. And I trust they will respond without compulsion to the call of duty.

In the meantime the men of the G. S. and W. Railway Works-Barrington Bros.—and others engaged in the vicinity of Inchicore, are invited to come into line. The New Kilmainham Ward must be creditably represented in the Labour Demonstration on the 25th.

I hear that the new piecework system is in operation in Inchicore " sub 1082," as poor ould Bob Bradley used to say, and I believe the men working it "Done" so well that the local post office had to wire for extra safes to hold the additional deposits.

The Grand Stand at the football match on Sunday last was the railway embankment. At least that is where Mr. Maunsell and Mr. Crosthwaite are alleged to have stood to witness the game in progress. "OVER THE GARDEN WALL" is 2 paying policy." But dividends are not earned that way.

Once again I solicit the assistance of my friends in Inchicore to have that district take its proper place in the Trades Union movement. There is urgent need of organisation. Pass this piece of paper to your friend. Fill in the form, and send it to WILLIAM P. PARTRIDGE,

Councillor, New Kilmainham Ward.

IF you have not the ready money convenient, there is an Irish Establishment which supplies Goods on

Easy Payment System.

IT IS THE Dublin Workmen's Industrial

Association, Ltd., 10 SOUTH WILLIAM STREET.

Office Hours—10.30 to 5.30 each day.

Monday, Tuesday and Friday evenings

7 to 9. Saturday evening, 7 to 10.30. Manager-Ald. T. Kelly.

Made by Trade Union Bakers.

FARRINGTON'S BREAD. STATISTICATE SHEET, THE INDICATED BALLS

Correspondence on the Recent Strike

I.T.W.U., April 7th, 1913.

Mr. Callaghan SIR-Your letter dated 5th April, 191,3 to hand. We cannot agree with the statement of your representatives that we refused to agree to the appointment of a neutral Chairman. We have no objection to a neutral Chairman, and we do not agree with your interpretation of the Memorandum of the 26th ultimo, because in the handwriting of your Mr. Dawson we have it stated "that meeting for the purpose of agreeing on a neutral Chairman who would preside at any further meeting." It is essential and the ordinary form of procedure that the Chairman's functions should be defined, and that such definition should be reduced to writing. And may we also point out that when we offered to agree to the appointment of a neutral Chairman, which offer Mr. Callaghan. was made in these words-"Mr. Jones and Mr. Dawson, will you agree that if a neutral Chairman is appointed that his decision shall be binding upon any question submitted to him." They stated that they had no authority to reply to that query, although we have it in their own handwriting that they were authorised to act for the City of Dublin Company, and the Dublin and Manchester Company. But when called upon to act they refused. stating that they had no authority. We then suggested to them that we should appoint a neutral Chairman at once, that we were fully prepared to do so on behalf of the Unions interested; we said, now the four representatives will rise up walk down the stairs of this office, and the first man who passes the office door shall be Chairman. They said they could not agree to that proposal. We then said to them what powers do you say the Chairman should have? Mr. Jones replied, "The word Chairman was put in by your Mr. Blundell, we meant Arbitrator." We replied, "A moment ago, sirs, you stated you had no powers to define the functions of a Chairman, you now not only define his position, but you give him a new name." We are perfectly willing to meet any official or officials appointed by the Company, if such officials have power to settle

May we say that we made no such statement that we were acting on instructions from London. Their advice we accept, their endorsement of our lactions we had from their representative Mr. McGhee M.P. and the authority from Mr. Havelock Wilson to act on the behalf of the Members of the N. S. & F. U.

the points in dispute. We offered to take

each point and discuss it upon its merits,

but your representatives, though they

signed a document to say they were

authorised to act for the Company, re-

pudiated their own document, and stated

they dared not do anything further than

agree upon a neutral Chairman.

If the Company desire to settle this dispute we are willing to assist them. We have suggested a basis of settlement on two occassions a fact which seems to be ignored. We are still at your convenience in the matter, and remain-Yours truly,

JAMES LARKIN.

C.D.S.P.C.

8th April, 1913. GENTLEMEN, -Yours of this day seems hardly intelligible. You say you are prepared to accept the memorandum but not my interpretation of it. The memorandum has not been interpreted by me. It is definite, and speaks for itself.

If you are prepared to meet the Company's representatives a meeting will be arranged. If you are not, I can only refer you to the last paragraph of my letter of yesterday.

As regards the concluding portion of the first paragraph of your letter I can hardly suppose you mean it to be seriously taken.—Yours truly,

ALFRED CALLAGHAN, Sec. Messrs. James Larkin and George Burke, 18 Beresford Place, Dublin.

I.T.G.W.U.

Mr. Callaghan, 15 Eden Quay, Dublin. SIR,—We are sorry that we did not make ourselves intelligible to you in our last, and have not presumed to suggest that we are equal in intelligence to a gentleman in your varied and trained capacity.

We are now and have at all times been ready to settle this dispute with the accredited representatives of the Company. We agree with you that the memorandum of the 26th ult. is definite in itself, and we again repeat that we refuse the interpretation you place upon said document. We are still at your convenience in the matter. Our position is as set down in memorandum of Saturday, 5th April, 1913:-

As we are likely to be called to Lon-

don and will not return until Monday, we would thank you for a reply so that we might make other arrangements. Enclosed cutting will speak for itself.— Yours truly,

JAMES LARKIN. GEORGE BURKE. C.D.S.P.C.

9th April, 1913.

GENTLEMEN,-I am in receipt of yours of this day, which appears to be a definite refusal on your part to carry out what was agreed, and I am to say it will be so concluded unless I hear otherwise from you.

I am to add that the submission of the Union officials which you now mention, that the chairman should not vote, is manifestly an impracticable proposal. —Yours truly,

ALFRED CALLAGHAN, Sec. Messrs. James Larkin and George Burke, Beresford Place, Dublin.

Copy of letter sent April 8th, 1913. No reply from Company up to time of posting.

SIR,—The Union officials are fully prepared to carry out what is laid down in the memorandum of the 26th ultimo. We are not prepared to accept your interpretation of that memo. The settlement in the Castle, July, 1911, was the same wages and conditions as recognised in Liverpool. Same machinery to settle or prevent disputes should apply to Dub-

We repeat, whether you consider it irrelevant or not, that your representatives on Saturday retused to accept our suggestion as to the appointment of a NEUTRAL CHAIRMAN—i.e., that the first man who passed your office door. North Wall, as the joint representation emerged

therefrom, should be appointed chairman. If the Company desire to settle the dispute we are still at their convenience.

-Yours truly,

J. LARKIN. GEO. BURKE. 10/4/13.

Mr. Callaghan. SIR —Yours of the 9th instant to hand. Your interpretation of our position is erroneous. We are fully prepared to carry out the arrangement set out in memorandum of the 26th ultimo, and repeated in our statement submitted in writing to your representative at Conference, North Wall, April 5th, 1913, to which position we adhere. It is very evident that your Company desires the dispute to continue, as they have already taken out of the hands of the General Manager the authority to settle the dispute. They now go further and repudiate the authority of the two officials selected to act on their behalf. When your Company desires to conclude the dispute we are at their convenience. - Yours faith-

> JAMES LARKIN. GEORGE BURKE.

CONCERNING BLACKLEGS

Of course you know what a blackleg is. He is a mean, crawling, servile creature, who when his fellow-workers are in the throes of a great fight, striking boldly out against almost hopeless odds, steps in, sells the pass, and sometimes is thereby the means of throwing back into bondage and slavery his own flesh and blood. He hasn't a heart-at least, if he have, it is dead to all the finer emotions. He's a mighty bad comrade. What's his history—his ancient lineage, his beautiful pedigree! Just now there seems to be a great demand for himin fact, he seems to be looked upon by a certain section of the community as a kind of modern every-day saint.

The story goes that the scab or blackleg had his origin in the superfluous matter that remained after the first man was created. (It) wasn't wanted in heaven-it would not be admitted to hell, so that accounts for its presence here on this earth. But I must not say too much here about the blacklegs, lest I might anger the high and mightylest I might displease those goodygoodies with india rubber consciences. And I must be very careful to discriminate properly between the various forms of blacklegs and blacklegging.

Now, comrades, if a soldier blackleg, if he gives the show away, he gets the bullet, particularly if it be war time, when we show how civilised and hristianised we are by killing one another! If a doctor blackleg, clap! comes the big stamp, and off comes his name from the register. Solicitors have their rules and regulations. Let them be violated, and swift and relentless comes the remedy. Not one of you-at least I know I would not -would worship false idols at the instigation of fakirs. All this goes quietly on. The world keeps the even tenor of its way, and all is well, for the party in power, of course. The world does not want or admire traitors or treason. Well. comrades, of all the creatures that de-

MAKE THE CHILDREN HAPPY!

MAY PROCESSIONS.

We are the Cheapest People in the Trade:

WREATHS AND VEILS FOR

THOMAS STREET and GREAT BRUNSWICK ST.

General Drapers, Outfitters and Ready-to-Wear Clothing Specialists,

serve our disrespect-I won't use a stronger word—that creature is surely the blackleg. I have told you what hap-pens the blackleg soldier, doctor, solicitor. Now, for the other side.

Let a body of industrious workers combine to redress a real grievance. They decide not to touch this particular piece of work until justice is meted out to them. In come the forces of the crown -they always come in to keep orderthe good old order of things that make you and I, because we are not aristocrats, social pariahs. The men decide NOT to do a certain thing. In step the blacklegs, the scabs, and under the patronage and protection of the Crown do that very thing It is then we hear "Delenda est Larkinism," and away with this fellow who has done so very much to ruin our trade, just as if the life and liberties of the humblest worker were not of more infinite value than the drawing of a dividend. Then we hear the fiery denunciations of the strikers, the ambiguously worded dissertations on "the doubleedged weapon" in the hands of Labour. It's a mighty big howl that ascends against the MEN and a cheer for the scabs from that portion of the community that hangs up its soul from Monday to Saturday. Comrades, if it be permissible for blacklegs, whether soldiers, doctors, or solicitors, to be dealt with at the hands of the enlightened (sic) should it not be equally possible for the toilers to deal with their own social pariahs! We are not the vested interest, and we must only suffer. A Government worthy of the name should spend more time and money in looking after the life and conditions of its most valuable asset—the workers, and it is the bounden duty of every Government, worthy of the name, to make immediate inquiries once a dispute arises, and possessing, as it temporarily does, a mandate to compel the evildoers to make retribution to replace the inhuman, unnatural conditions of life

especially when you want a little colouring of the right sort. Ha! ha! Jim Larkin is the biggest blackleg-IN THE EYES OF THE EMPLOYERS, of course. He blacklegs on them every time, AND IT IS ALL FOR YOUR WELFARE. Comrades, you can deal with an open foe, but the liar, the insidious whisperer is the worst of all. Don't let them hoodwink you. If they want you to swap your Leader, since as they allege he is ruining your cause, LET THEM GIVE YOU WHAT HE IS ASKING FOR YOU, and the question of Leader will not prevent this. But until that comes just keep hammering on the anvil all the time. And remember that your place is with the workers, and if ever enticements should be held out to you and yours to blackleg, well, just remember, BLACKLEGS are TRAITORS; and there is no country under heaven in which should be hated more the name traitor than in Ireland. whose fidelity to principle is held price-

by the sane and natural. Blacklegging

is all right if it be against your own fellow

men, but if you refuse to blackleg for the

big interests-if your comrades defy you

-oh, then, we hear "of all the misery

and suffering," and the poor man who

has been ignored from his birth almost is

their worthy subject for an interview,

CARRICKBURN.

Independent Labour Party of Ireland.

Open-Air Propaganda Meetings will be held on to-morrow, Sunday, in Phoenix Park (near Band Stand) at 12 noon, at Foster Place at 8 p.m., and on Wednesday next in Foster Place at 8 p.m.

If you want to know what Socialism means, attend these meetings. Questions invited. Information regarding organisation can be had on application to secretary, Antient Concert Buildings, Dublin.

Butter! Butter! Butter!

Finest Irish Butter from 1/- per lb. Irish Eggs, od., 10d. and 1/- per Doz.

My rules of business are-Straight delivery; value for your money; no humbug.

Note Address—

Patk. J. Whelan, 82 Queen St.

Irish Transport and General Workers' Unios. No. 3 Branch—17 High St.

Any member wishing to join Band are requested to send in their names to the Branch Secretary on before 24th May, 1913.

J. Bohan, Secretary.

" Irish Freedom" and the " Irish Nation."

Day after day, day after day, We stuck, nor breath nor motion, As idle as a painted ship Upon a painted ocean.

COLERIDGE. How long are we to wait the coming of all men to the cause of Kathleen Ni Houlihan? Are we to tarry till every simpering aristocrat abandons the gemmed circle of the garter for the green scarf? Will the Union Jack flutter over Dublin Castle, unhurtful to Republican eyes, so long as even one of Ireland's knightly sons elects to find joy in the presence of an English Viceregal Agent, even though a combination of democratic forces might bring that felon flag down with a run, never to rise again in Ireland? If a union of Labour and Republican forces would result in the achievement of an independent Ireland. or even bring that happy consummation appreciably nearer, would we hesitate and say, "Not yet, not yet; wait for the aristocrats"?

And who are the aristocrats in Ireland, in the name of God, and what are they doing for Ireland? What would they do or what would they risk to make her free? 'Tis well to quote-

> "Start not Irish-born man, If you're to Ireland true."

Are those true to Ireland? Is the planting of a few acres of Ireland with tobacco plants, out of which a profit is made, or the gift of a five-pound note to the Sinn Fein movement by a Meath rancher, or advice given by Castletown, K.P., to the officers of an English regiment as to the best way to equip their force with a pipers' band, faithfulness to Ireland? Are we going to give to the philosophy of Davis a charity and a breath with which he never inspired it?

True to Ireland! Well, let them be true to Ireland, then; till they are so, let us regard them as those who are against us. Let them give us a sign; let Castletown tear from his breast the pale blue ribbon of his St. Patrick's Castle Knighthood and declare himself "The Mac Giolla Phaudrig"; let the Meath rancher give to the descendants of the Meath clansmen the land that is theirs and signify his willingness to go to gaol for Ireland even should his furniture be seized by the Government for his temerity; let Everard renounce the armed forces of England and tell us he will honour the Republican flag and strive for Ireland's Freedom, and then we may no longer be faithless, but believe in the attachment of Ireland's socalled aristocracy to their country.

Irish Freedom appeals to the "Historic Irish Nation. We had our place in the nation then; we are forcing our way to a place in the nation now; we are determined to have and occupy our place in the Irish nation of the future. Let there be no mistake about it, " we must have Ireland; not for c rtain eers or nominees of peers in College Green, but Ireland for the Irish." All places of honour and trust and respon-

sibility open to all men of purity. talents, and energy, irrespective of rank or property, and the abolition of poverty, the effective mother of slaves.

"Freedom" says "we must regard every question from the standpoint of the best interests of the nation as a whole." It can't be done in the sense that you must wait till all the National elements are united for Ireland. Unite all you can and use this union to free the nation. Unite the people and the Cause is won. The aristocracy don't count; these are attached to their property, their money, and their honours to-day, as was the celebrated Bishop of. whom Wolfe Tone says, that when he read a certain pamphlet of Tone's, he explained: "If the principles contained in that abominable work were to spread, do you know you would have to pay for your coals at the rate of £5 per ton!

The so-called aristocrats of Ireland have been weighed in the balances and found wanting, even as they were found wanting in the days of Tone who declares that "The aristocracy shrank back in disgrace and obscurity, leaving the field open to democracy; and that body neither wanted talents nor spirit to profit of the advantages of their present situation."

To-day in the ranks of the democracy we have men of talents and men of spirit capable of attempting all things, capable of achieving all things. The aristocracy contain men of spirit and men of talent, but are apparently incapable of attempting anything for Ireland.

These we can do without, but the people—not the gentry and the people but the people are the effective force of the nation. The time is at hand for the union of all democratic forces in Ireland for a general advance. Wolfe Tone turned away from the Ascendancy gang, and laboured to unite Dissenter and Catholic to fight for a free Ireland.

It is up to us now to turn away from the self satisfied gentry and the soulless controllers of commerce, and to unite the Separatist ranks with the forces of Labour for a free Ireland and the social advancement of the people.

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The Match—and a few Things Noticed.

It was a magnificent game of football! And it was witnessed by a huge and enthusiastic crowd, come there from the four corners of Erin. The rival combatants were Louth and Kerry, Jones's road being the venue. As all Ireland knows by now, the game ended with honours divided. Neither side displayed any ill-feeling. This is as I expected. When in the sporting field animosities should be always left outside They are rather primitive in this refined age. Certainly an antagonistic feeling existed, but it was of a really good-natured sort. Without that fighting spirit the game would have been uninteresting. Each side did its level best to win the "spurs," despite the talk of some people to the contrary, that the result was a pre-arranged one. That is all nonsense!

Never before was there such a gathering as was present at Jones's road on last Sunday afternoon. The gate receipts eclipsed everyone's most sanguine expectations. The enthusiasm was boundless, and the weather conditions were perfectly ideal. There must have been some reason that everything should have worked out so favourably. If not, then I venture to assign one, and that was the absence of Lorcan Sherlock from the playing field.

Looking back on the All-Ireland Final, if I remember rightly, it was Lorcan that "threw in" the ball. Why was he charged with that mission? What did he ever do for the Gaelic Athletic movement, or what did he know about football? Even allowing for his very diversified knowledge of earthly things, and that as a politician and Lord Mayor he comes a close "second" to his illustrious predecessor in the chair, Dan O'Connell. He has done a little with the mits during his time, I know, for he was identified with the Dublin Sporting Club, which assault-at-arms is now defunct. However, at last Sunday's match Lorcan was conspicuous by h s absence. During my visit to the Road I came

across many boys whom I knew. There was a little difficulty in remembering some facees. But one particular person I made no mistake in recognising at the first glance, for I knew him by the twinkle in his "business" eye. This cove is a prominent member of the North Dock U.I.L, and a bosom and fireside chum of Alfy Byrne. It was Mr., N. Right. There he was touting for some trick-o-the-loop gentleman. N. Right of course follows the roulette business by choice—just a hobby of his I might say; and it is a vocation by no means hereditary to him, because, judging by his good looks, courteous smile and very affable manner, I cannot conceive that his ancestors were anything other than gentlemen; resident, as he is himself to this very hour, in one of Dublin's most fashionable "quarters" To know N. Right is simply to fall in love with him. He is, unquestionably, the strongest plank in the North Dock U.I.L. platform, and that is saying a good deal. I believe he devotes his spare time in "collecting bottles for Alfy, and funds for the National War Chest.'

But, getting back to the game, and joking apart, I congratulate the persons responsible for last Sunday's arrangements; also the players on their sportsmanlike attitude throughout the tussle. In conclusion, it was with a feeling of pride and elation—and I'm sure that that feeling was shared by all Dublin Gaels present—that I took my departure from the grounds after witnessing a great game, which was neither hampered nor despoiled by the interference of the "Col(ass)us" who adorns the civic chair of this ancient city for the time being. LOOKER-ON.

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WEXFORD NOTES.

We are amused here in Wexford when we read the posters about the Feis. On the top of them are the words, "A RALLY FOR IRELAND." Wonderful! A rally for Ireland with mortals who have not a particle of backbone; a rally for Ireland with men who went down on the Quays during the Labour trouble to hoist coal in the place of dockers, men who have been responsib e for having run hundreds of men from Ireland's shore because they fought for what they thought was right. And, if we hear aright, one of the Gaelic League's aims is to stop emigration.

Further down on the poster we see the words, "Young Ireland at Work." Well, all we can say on this matter is that if what these people have been doing lately is a sample of young Ireland at work, heaven keep us from seeing Ireland when they grow old in such service.

We are informed that Dr. Thomas Purse has stated that the sickness that is prevalent amongst the children of the town at present was brought into Wexford by the dirty gang of blacklegs in Pierse's. "Good man, Tommie. Better to turn late than never."

We are glad to notice that some of the Wexford employers are going down to St. Patrick's Club to employ workmen.

At the monthly meeting of the Corporation on Monday last, Councillor Clancy dealt very strongly with the duties of the Food and Drugs Inspector, Sergeant Scully. Some of the members were afraid that Councillor Clancy's remarks were in the form of a vote of censure, and said that his language was too strong on the matter, but from our reading of the report we think it was not strong enough.

This man Scully devotes all his time to hucksters' shops, while the country people who bring in milk, and who are the chief defaulters, are let go scot free. Why, there are some provisions in shops in the Main-street actually walking out of the window.

Councillor John Walsh brought before the notice of the meeting a matter that has been occupying the attention of many in the vicinity of Bride-street Church lately, that is the laying of a cement footpath across by Roche's Terrace, and it was ordered to be done as soon as possible.

Councillor Corish raised the matter about the houses in Roche's Terrace not being painted, although the contract had been given out some time ago, which was to have been fulfilled within a certain time. It is well over the time now, and they are not done yet.

The Surveyor was asked about the matter, and stated that the contractor weather was too bad for doing the work, and that he granted him further time in which to do it.

Councillor Corish pointed out that if the Surveyor were allowed to take matters into his own hands like this without reporting same to the Council, things were coming to a pretty pass, and that it was not fair to other contractors on account of the specified time being men-

WE HEAR-

That "Judas Rush 'em" Byrne of Bellows Fame, is negotiating with Grant, the Horse Trainer.

That he is about to purchase stables of

That " Mossa" is to be principal trainer. That Bobbie Malone has been shifted from the Feis Committee.

I BYPNE'S Tobacco Store, BIBR STREET (OPPORTE JACOBE) LOS ISISE SOFF TAS LIAS!

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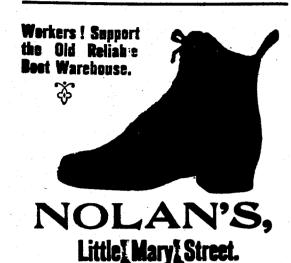
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DUBLIN TRADES COUNCIL.

The usual fortnightly meeting was held on Monday last, Mr. Thomas MacPartland, President, in the chair. Mr. John Simmons, Sec., read minutes of last meeting, which were confirmed.

Arising out of the minutes, Mr Larkin inquired who was the Mr. Thomas Farrell, a barrister, who attended the last meeting of the Executive. What right had he to approach the Executive? They had barristers of all sorts interfering with their work, but they could do

their own work very well themselves. Mr. Simmons said that the gentleman in question was sent up by the Leo Guild in Clarendon Street. He had received letters from him before, but he candidly confessed he did not pay much attention to him or his correspondence.

The matter then dropped.

LABOUR DAY.

Mr. Thomas Murphy (Carpet Planners) said in connection with Labour Day things had been progressing very favourably. They expected to have one of the largest turn-outs in recent years. The societies were coming up well. The ballot for places in the procession would take place on Friday night, and it was necessary for the delegates from each trade to be present to see the ballot carried through; and not say afterwards there was any favouritism. It was necessary that the committee would get notification from the different societies in order that they be balloted for. It was necessary to have the ballot properly carried out that they should hear how many trades and labour bodies would turn out. If all did turn out it would be one of the best processions ever held in Dublin.

MR. MILNER AND THE EXECUTIVE. Mr. Thomas Milner (Coachmakers) inquired in connection with some differences between his society and the Waggon Makers if the secretary of that society who was a foreman in a particular shop was present at the last meeting of the

Chairman-I don't think it would be wise to go into this now.

Mr. Milner-I asked the question as representing my society, and I am entitled to an answer. Is it a fact that this man

Chairman—It was a bit late when I got in, but during the time I was here there was no one here.

Mr. Milner - I want no quibbling. There were too many quibbles before. Why not be straight

Chairman—Try to learn how to conduct yourself. You have the infernal cheek to tell me to be straight.

Mr. Boyle (Coachmakers)—Is there anything in Mr. Milner's question? As representing my society, I would like to

Chairman-I have not heard it read on the minutes. Mr. Milner-Well, I can prove the man

The Secretary said one of the waggon makers attended there in the room last

Mr. Milner-That is what I want to Mr. William O'Brien (Tailors)-Well.

it would be well to point out that no charge was made against the coachmakers by the waggon makers.

Mr. Milner-I am not taking it from a tailor's point of view. I asked the

Chairman; not you.

THE SILK WEAVERS' DISPUTE.

Mr. Mallon (Secretary Silk Weavers) said so far it was a matter of whether they were going to take in twelve scabs into his Union or not. He said thev went out on a series of resolutions which they presented to the employers. At a conference with the employers these resolutions were justified and the strike was justified. At first they said they would not listen to the resolutions, but after a fortnight or three weeks they sat down and accepted them. Nine points out of ten were agreed upon, but with them he would not go into detail. The tenth point was that there was one family of four journeymen who were members of the Union and they controlled twelve looms. They were going to penalise them at first, but afterwards they refused to penalise them in the hope that when they came back to trade it would make better men of them than they were. Mr. Mallon then went on to say that they (Weavers) demanded that the outside scabs should all be put out if they agreed to go in the following day, but the employer refused and asked them to go in and teach these scabs the trade. That was the point they were fighting on, and they were determined not to go in until those scabs were put out. There were one or two matters he wished to refer to. One was the attitude their apprentices took up in the matter—that they would not accept any bribe, and it was a considerable bribe to them to be taken in as journeymen. He said he wished Mr. O'Carroll, T.C., was there, and he could tell him that they did carry on the Guild system. The employer had nothing to do with the apprentices. He did not see them and did not know them. They came to them (journeymen) and they drew their work and they paid them. The apprentices stood loyally by them and would have nothing to do with the employers. Were they going to allow men like these to force twelve men on those boys? No, cartainly not. If they did men who had spent their lives in the firm would be thrown on the scrap heap. It would be three years before those scabs could be trusted to do anything for themselves, and only half of them

Per the past eight weeks they had re-stand considerable satisfance from the

only for them the strike would not have lasted a fortnight. As he told them on the public platform, the men, that is, the young men, would have joined the army before they would go back and teach the scabs: while the old men would prefer to go away rather, and some of them had gone away even now to relieve the tension of the trade. They did not want the trade broken up now as it was broken up in bad times. They did not want it broken up in good times. The employer was now practically on his knees. He was hoping that the men would dribble in. Well he, although it seemed strange for him to say so, was pleased to see that there was a dribble, but it was a dribble out and not a dribble in. One of those people who went in three weeks ago had thrown up the sponge last night, and another would throw up the sponge that night. One of the girls would throw up the sponge that night and another the following night. He said it was a matter for keeping out the next three weeks. He then appealed to the different bodies affiliated to the Council for their financial support, as it was the finances that won a fight. He instanced the case of Turkey, where the finest fighting nation in the world had been beaten through mismanagement and the want of finances. They wanted the proper ammunition to see the thing through, and if they got it they would not forget it in a hurry. Mr. O'Brien (United Labourers) pro-

posed the following resolution .— Resolved "That this Trades Council condemn the attitude taken up by Messrs. Atkinson and Co. in their attempt to force into the Weavers' Union some ten or twelve scabs, and call upon the trade societies to further assist the Dublin Silk Weavers financially so that they may be able to beat the firm in their attempt against Trade Unionism.

Continuing, Mr. O'Brien said the action

of Messrs. Atkinson was simply that re

sorted to by every employer to wreck the

buttresses of the Trade Union movement, and unless it was met by the firm sup-

port of the whole Trade Union movement it would be disastrous to the workers at large. As regarded financial support he could speak of the help the silk weavers gave his society in past years when they proffered them financial aid when it was not requested. It gave him great pleasure to propose that resolution that night, and he would suggest that the silk weavers send round the box to

the different buildings in the city to col-

much good as well as collective help.

lect money. Individual help might do

Mr. Thomas Murphy said he was very sorry that it was necessary to propose such a resolution. He seconded the resolution proposed by Mr. O'Brien, and he thought the weavers went a long way in the matter when they consented to take back their own members who scabbed in the dispute. He thought it was a very large concession. But this thing of taking in the outside scabs he thought was a tall order, and one that Trade Unionists should not allow to take place. It was up to the Trade Unionists of the city to give assistance, because if the silk weavers lost the strike, they would lose to-morrow. It was a fight for the whole lot of them, and he hoped they would all take up the matter and

do what they could to help the weavers. Mr. Leamy supported the resolution. He said his society were prepared to do their utmost financially and otherwise to assist the silkweavers in the fight. They were willing to spend their little finances in that way as they recognised that this struggle was their own struggle. He suggested sending men round to the different societies to solicit financial aid, and he would promise that his society would contribute voluntarily and from their chest (hear, hear). He did not like the idea of boxes, but as far as finances were concerned they were prepared to do their utmost.

The resolution was then passed unanimously.

THE DISTRESS COMMITTEE. Miss S. C. Harrison, T.C., appeared, to explain matters in connection with the Distress Committee, and on rising the speaker received a great reception. She said it was very good of them to allow her to speak there when they had so many important questions on the agenda, and she knew how precious their time was; but, to tell them the truth. they had no one to look to if the Trades' Council did not back them up in the fight for the unemployed men and women, in the hope of getting justice for them. She would also tell them that the present administration of the Unemployed Workmen's Act increased the unemployment instead of relieving it; and, though the grant for the relief of the unemployed was an inefficient one, it was an honest attempt to grapple with it. The principle was too valuable to allow it to be cast aside as a useless thing. Her quarrel with the Distress Committee was that, instead of complying with the regulations, they were allowed to remain a dead letter. Three thousand pounds was the Distress Committee's share of the Parliamentary Grant; but instead of using that money as it should be used-to give men and women employment—they simply paid it out in giving free labour to the property holders of the city. By that means, they would see, they disemployed the ordinary worker, who should be employed. They gave that work to friends of the Committee or to members of the Committee. She proved that at the inquiry; but the Local Government Board had chosen to ignore that fact. But she still held the proofs of it, and she was willing to prove again if there was another inquiry.

If the three thousand pounds was pro-

AND CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY OF

spend in wages, but £9,000. She had made that calculation very carefully. Continuing, she said they could not lay the facts before the public, as they were not only ignored, but boycotted by the Press, with the honourable exception of the "Freeman," and sometimes the "Independent." None of the facts were brought before the public, and it was said that it was an idea a mere woman had got into her head. They were now strengthened by the addition of Councillor Laurence O'Neill and Councillor Partridge, and backed up by these men she would insist on being heard and on justice being done Continuing, Miss Harrison referred to the insanitary condition of Kelly's row. She stated that the cost of the necessary work done to the premises there could be recovered legally from the owners. That could be done by the Distress Committee if the work was carried out; but if the owners promised to pay back the cost of the labour, she found that there would be no difficulty in getting an estimate for the work in forty-eight hours. She approached those people, and after much hesitation they agreed to pay their share but from that day the Distress Committee had put obstacles in her way all the time. It took her two months to get an estimate from the engineer in charge, who postponed the matter from week to week, until every penny of the Parliament grant had been spent in providing free labour; but that would be recouped or she would know the reason why (hear hear). She stated that she secured that the Committee would spend froo on Kelly's row, she having secured the necessary recoupment from those whose premises were to be improved; but owing to the long delay she found that no such floo existed. Then Councillor Laurence O'Neill stood up and guaranteed the £85 necessary to start the work, so that they could not stop it any longer (hear, hear). The work was started last Wednesday, and she had got £80 back already which would go to the unemployed. For every froo of the Parliamentary Grant they would have £300 to spend in wages for unemployed workmen owing to the scheme of recoupment. Miss Harrison went on to say that the clerks of the Distress Committee employed who they liked. She said she had a motion on at the Corporation that day, and she had taken the greatest trouble in drawing it up. She took the Law Agent's advice to see if it was in order. This motion provided that another clerk be appointed who would be responsible for the actions of the Committee. She handed it in to the Town Clerk, but it was ruled out of order. She told them, she stated she had taken legal advice, but the Lord Mayor got up and said he had been legally advised, that it was not in order, and he told her her remedy was to bring the matter before the King's Bench. They knew she was not a rich woman or she would have it before the King's Bench. It was a matter of principle, and she absolutely refused to accept that the unemployed depended on the whim of one individual to bring the matter before the King's Bench (hear, hear, hear). She suggested the appointment of a committee by the Council to force public attention on the committee; and to see to have the matter properly administered. Mr. Larkin moved that the committee be appointed. He said he had been associated with her in that work

repay them for the work done, when

they would have not only £3,000 to

for years, and he knew a little more about the details than she did. He referred to the fact that he had been on a deputation to the English Labour Party in connection with this matter, and he found they were up against a wall. The Labour Party had a compact with the Irish Party, and they referred them to them. They approached the Irish Party, and in reply they said the only body they recognised in that matter was the Distress Committee, and they recommended them to go to it. He said that was going right away into Gilbert and Sullivan business, Mr. Larkin then went on to say that on the Distress Committee they found a man (Scully) spending the Committee's money on his own particular property. A man who took away ashes and used it to make concrete at his own house. and his men were paid their wages from the unemployed fund. They proved that up against him, and it was afterwards proved that he robbed the poor and still he persisted in public life. The Council were disgusted with the Committee it got so bad. It had neither rules or minutes. Mr. Farrell, the Clerk, dare not say or do anything only what Scully told him to do. He referred to the fact that there were men who were actually pensioners on that fund, and showed where a man was being paid from the Distress Committee who was working in the Irish Lights in another part of Ireland, and also an individual who was out electioneering while receiving money from the Committee. He thought the recoupment business was a very good thing. It was useless to argue with any of the crowd in the Council or the Committee. The gentleman in the Mayoral chair was an example to any country under the sun. He had no respect for law or order, and ruled out of order every resolution that hit against any of the crowd, because it was against himself. The whole thing was a public scandal. When they exposed one they exposed all. It was a law among themselves, "If you let me go down, I'll expose all of you." It was proved that Scully took coal from Ringsend, and the man who was working the coal was, paid out of the Unem-ployed Fund, Mr. Larkin then referred to a man named Hill, who was injured in the employment of Scully, and he took perly used and spent in wages, they him and put him in the South Dublin want require the property owners to Union, and the cost was thrown on the

ratepayers. They had got a copy of the Local Government report, where he swore he offered that man ros. a week which he got from the Insurance Company, and now Scully swore that that man never was in his employment. Continuing, he referred to the class of people who were fighting against them. They had John S. Kelly, who was convicted for embezzlement, and Scully, who was convicted of robbing the poor, and who afterwards went round to the newspapers of this town and asked them to refuse publication of the case. It was not published, but he (Mr. Larkin) got to know about it, and it was published in the Worker. Mr. Larkin concluded by referring to the insulting language that was used towards Miss Harrison by Scully and his supporters, and he said he was sorry he was not there, or he would take and deal with him. They would insult a lady by herself when she had no one to protect her, but they would sit quiet when there were any of her friends present. The following was the resolution he wished to propose;-

"That this Trades Congress agrees to appoint a committee to take into consideration the administration of the Act, and to force public attention in the conduct of the present committee and officials, and further to press on Parliamentary Representatives the vital need to have this Act properly administered."

Mr. Hackett (Saddlers and Harnessmakers) seconded the resolution, and said that knowing the good work done by Miss Harrison on behalf of the unemployed and the poor of the city, they should do their utmost to help her in

every way they could. Mr. W. P. Partridge, T.C. said he was there that night representing the Inchicore Branch of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers. He was elected on the Distress Committee, and the first thing that struck him going into that Committee was the deliberate disrespect shown to Miss Harrison by every member present, even the Lord Mayor. He referred to the manner in which Scully and his gang administered the Distress Committee by giving free labour to employers and property owners who, if they could not get it, would have to employ legitimate labour and pay for it. He said the Corporation of Dublin was absolutely rotten, and why did he say that? It was not out of spite or revenge. He stated that Richardson was made Chairman of the Markets Committee. That was the price he got for his treachery to the working classes. He said Mr. Richardson had sent men in to scab on the silk weavers and on the men on the quays, and that was the man who was elevated in the Council when honest men were crushed down and hounded

next, and oppose him in his own ward. and the whole crowd of them. He would go into that fight, and it would end only with his death or victory. (Hear. hear.) He had three or four charges to bring against Scully and his gang, as they were as deep in the mire as he was in the mud. The only thing they had got to rely on was the honest support of the workers of Dublin. They were coming down there on behalf of the wounded soldiers of the industrial war. and he hoped they would have the honest support of every Trade Unionist in the

He would take the plat-

against Sherlock in January

Messrs. Heathcote & Leamy supported the motion.

Mr. Lalor (Cab and Car Drivers) said they should not place the whole responsibility of doing that work on the shoulders of Miss Harrison and the few Labour members. It was all very well ridiculing Mr. Scully or Mr. Crozier, but it was the workers' fault, who elected these men.

Mr. Verdon having spoken, The Chairman said he thought there was too much time devoted to the Corporation. It was not so bad at all, as it would compare favourably with any Corporation in England or Scotland. He stated he was opposed to the extension of the Unemployed Act to Ireland, but he was in a minority in the party to which he belonged, then the Sinn Fein Party, and he was now in a minority in the Labour Party. He stated that everyone knew that the majority of public men were corrupt, and that that Act would be worked in a corrupt manner. Miss Harrison had tried to work in the interest of the common people. That is what she put before her and she turned to the Council to help her. He hoped the Council would take the matter up in the spirit of the resolution, and that any Committee that would be appointed would not be a Committee that would not meet. He appealed to them to put in trade unionists into the court in January next. He thought they forgot that there were always some weak

Eventually the following Committee was appointed :- Messrs. Lalor, Verdon, Partridge, Larkin, MacManus, Hackett, and the Chairman.

people, and the workers should mark

them and throw them out in January.

REGISTRATION.

Mr O'Brien referred to the registration of voters for this year. He stated that the application forms were being sent -round from the Town Clerk's office, and they should be filled up and sent into his department, and he hoped that they would not meet people in January next saying they were sixteen years in one house and had no vote, while others who were only living in certain houses since July had votes.

Mr. M. Manus referred to the suggestion

of another delegate (Mr. Leamy) that ward committees be formed to deal with the question. He thought it a very good suggestion. He said the Labour Party was a rather small body to cover the entire city of Dubling

Mr. Larkin said they would have a clerk in the court to look after that matter. He stated that advone who did not get the papers had a light to demand them, not only from the landlord but also from the town clerk. He said anybody who could not, or was in doubt how to fill in the forms, could come to the different branches of the Union he belonged to, and he would be advised. Men had a right to demand the franchise, as other men had died for it. Messrs. Lalor, Murphy, Bohan, T.C., having spoken, the matter dropped.

REVISION OF THE RULES.

A notice on the agenda with regard to the Revision of the Rules stood in the name of Mr. Thomas Milner.

Mr. Milner said the Chairman had stated the night before that he (Mr. Milner) was not able to conduct himself. Chairman—I did not say you were not able to conduct yourself. I said you did not know.

THE BRICKLAYERS AND PAVIORS. The Secretary said he had been appointed on a deputation with Messrs, Carberry (Paviors) and O'Carroll, T.C. (Bricklayers), to interview Messrs. Collen Brothers at Clontarf. He turned up, and

after waiting an hour neither Mr. Carberry nor Mr. O'Carroll turned up. It was decided to write to both societies for an explanation of the nonappearance of the two gentlemen above mentioned.

CRISIS IN THE BUILDING TRADE, Mr. Larkin referred to a crisis in the building trade, or rather in two sections of it, with regard to an increase in wages, and he said if the crisis arose that the responsibility would be placed on the right shoulders.

The Chairman stated the trouble was between two sections of builders' labourers - the United Labourers of Dublin and the Transport Union. The builders' labourers got a farthing an hour and afterwards another 1d; while their hours were reduced by four. The Builders' Labourers and the Transport Union were putting in another demand for an increase of three haltpence an hour, and he feared that both sections were going to get into big complications. Some discussion ensued with reference to bringing the two sections together to discuss the question at issue, and it was decided to invite the two societies to a conference. The meeting then adjourned.

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